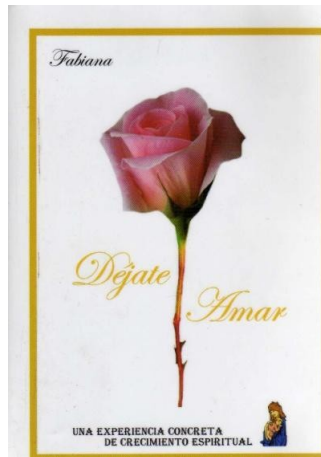


Let Yourself Be Loved



"This book will go around the world and it will bring back to me so many souls that you will not be able to count them" (22-07-97).

Index

- [Declaration](#)
- [Introduction](#)
- [1994 Messages](#)
- [1995 Messages](#)
- [1996 Messages](#)

Declaration

After the canons N 1399 and 2318 from the Canon Law Code had been abolished by the decision of Pope Paul VI in AAS 58 (1966) 1186, the writings about new Apparitions, manifestations, miracles, etc., may be spread and read by the faithful, even those without any express license from the Ecclesiastic Authority, as long as general Christian Moral is followed.

According to the decree from Pope Urban VIII, we state that all the facts described or presented in this website are not officially recognized as a supernatural value, not until the Superior Ecclesiastic Authority has given its value judgment. Upon publishing "Revelations", "Apparitions" or graces from Jesus and Mary, Their Angels or Saints, the people responsible of this website do not wish, by no means, to anticipate themselves to the definitive judgment from the Ecclesiastic Hierarchy, and they are gently submitted to its official decisions.

A specific experience of spiritual growth

This book is a road built, directed and performed by a direct participation of Jesus and Mary with the consent and collaboration of a young professional who accepted the challenge even without much pleasure or conviction.

It deals with a road towards SPIRITUAL CHILDHOOD and definite guidelines on how to overcome the different barriers that reject that divine project: "Unless you are converted and become as little children, you shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven" (Matthew 18, 3).

This writing contains three years (May 1994 to May 1997) of the constant company of Jesus and Mary in the odds and ups and downs in the process of maturity of a young Correntinian woman, who experienced many limitations and external pressures typical of those who are near the third millennium.

That is why it cannot be read in two days; it has to "be lived" for years.

This publication is a prototype of a pedagogic plan dictated by God to convince His children that He loves them, and are lead through a long and laborious purification towards union with Him. It corresponds to the mysticism of St. John of the Cross dressed in the jacket and jeans of the year 2000. Mary begins Her work of transformation by awakening the consciousness of Her living presence beside each one of us. And by means of Her affection begins to "dazzle" us with Jesus and lead us to a separation from all the ballast of a world that lives in what is passing.

How does Fabiana receive these dictations?

She listens to Jesus and Mary's voices in her heart. She takes down notes and presents them to her confessor who has the mission of discerning about them.

Fabiana has decided not to take part in writing a single word in this book; it is decided by her spiritual director, after asking a lot of people to accompany him with prayers.

"Through its fruit you will know it": there are so many and exquisite testimonies of souls that have received a very positive spiritual transformation, **living** these dictations, being this fact alone a demonstration that the Holy Spirit acts through them.

Everyone has to experiment every phrase as if it is being said to him personally, then he will be able to perceive the presence of Jesus and Mary in his life and thus it will change, and that effect will be the proof of the origin of this writing.

The noteworthy characteristics of this book are:

- 1- There is a divine wisdom in it which surpasses the capacity of a young woman who has studied neither theology, Holy Scriptures, asceticism nor mysticism.
- 2- There is a total harmony with the Word of God as well; it results in a minute examination of the basic teachings of the Gospel in a specific life: "Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven" (Matthew 5, 3).
- 3- It deals with an unsavory accomplishment to human nature, nothing less than "losing your life to find it".

Corrientes, May 24, 1997

(R.I.P.) Rev. Jose Di Barbora, sdb
Corrientes - Argentina

The initials in the text correspond to:

J: Jesus

M: Mary

F: Fabiana

[<Back to top>](#)

Dejate-Amar.com

1994 Messages

May

05-13-94

M. Why did you take so long to find a little free time for us to spend together? What does the child do when he reaches home? What is the first thing he does?

F. He says hello to Mama.

M. Well, I expect your greetings whenever you arrive. I live in this house but they do not pay much attention to Me. Make them understand my rights as Mother and Mistress of the house.

Do you remember when you consecrated your house to Me? No, you don't remember because it was pretty long ago. Since then I've been waiting patiently for them to give Me the place that corresponds to Me.

F. Mother, I'm tired.

M. I know that, little daughter, a Mother knows when her child is tired. You already know where is your refuge. Come into my arms!

F. Mother, why this intimacy with me?

M. Daughter, I would like to have this intimacy with all of my children, but I find very few hearts open like yours. I love them all just the same. Are you happy to have Me for a Mother?

F. Yes. Very happy!

M. I want to make every child of mine happy because I have engendered each child of mine in My Son Jesus. He is the first born, but all the rest are no less important for Me. Understand it well.

My presence will be ever stronger in the life of my children because the Father has granted them to Me on this occasion of salvation.

F. Mother, I would like to be with you all day. Nothing else makes me happier. Sometimes I think about how great your love is and how little I am.

Mother, forgive me for all the times I didn't listen to you and didn't pay any attention to the recommendations you made me.

M. Don't worry, you're taking your first little steps, holding my hand. Rest on my heart. It's a time of repose.

05-14-94

F. Mother, it's hard for me to live in the world after discovering you; I only want to be with you.

M. I will pour out the Spirit that has filled my whole being.

F. Mother, I feel as if I'm in the wrong place, but I'm going to obey.

M. I am with you, don't be afraid. Now join the family.

The Mother wants to be with her children. And I want you to write. More docility.

My daughter, I want to join you to tell you how much I love you. you are so little that I have to give you my love every so often so you don't weaken. Didn't you feel my presence in a special way when prayer began? I was really present. My children often ignore Me. Not even a Hail Mary do they dedicate to Me. Tell me, child: who takes the children to Jesus? THE MOTHER. ASSERT MY MOTHERLY RIGHTS. GIVE ME THE PLACE THAT BELONGS TO ME.

Keep in mind, children, that I am the QUEEN AND LADY OF ALL CREATION. Meditate on this mystery; so few do...

(The Mother gives me so much love that I cry for joy.)

M. Very few know what the love of a Mother can do. Who doesn't need a Mother? You yourself felt death near when you mother died. Who gave you life? My Immaculate Heart that loved you up to your innermost parts. This Heart watches over each child. I want to show the whole world my Motherly Love. What am I?

F. MOTHER!

M. Repeat it a thousand times, I love that word!

M. I want the PERFECTION OF MY CHILDREN. I ask for perfection in SPEAKING. You must speak only what is necessary and with much Love. The MOTHER teaches her little ones to speak. I taught Jesus to speak. Let Me do the same for you.

There is much doubt in your heart even though I don't have to give you an external sign.

F. What's going to happen with me onwards?

M. It will be what I want. Your reward will be in heaven. Now, rest.

F. Mother, I'm tired. My mind is very tired. The years of bulimia and depression weigh me down. I feel so tired...

I hardly have any hope of a better life.

(She is silent a moment although I know She understands me.)

M. First: patience with yourself.

I give you much PEACE. I know your heart and the wounds in it. Nothing is impossible for God although your faith may not be sufficient. He is above everything. His Love is greater than your faith.

PEACE, PEACE for my little daughter.

05-15-94

Very early I woke up startled. The Mother was at my side as always. But I couldn't see her. After a few hours I could understand what was wrong with me.

She wants to change my mind. She told me to think like Jesus.

F. I think I really don't understand anything. I wonder, what have I got myself into? Every day that I get up I feel that I am in zero as if I had woke up for the first time in my room. The Mother is really changing me. Who can believe it except someone who's been through it?

I feel the presence of the Mother and I ask Her:

F. Mother, where do you want to take me?

M. To perfection. Like my Son Jesus. His personality was formed in Our Holy Family. I transmitted his gentleness, goodness to Him. That is why you should not be surprised when I treat you so sweetly.

(I can't describe all the Love the Mother gives me.)

F. Mother, why didn't Jesus have an earthly father?

M. Because He, as a man, had to bear witness to the Father to the world. He had to be born of the Father and have his same Spirit. His essence is the the same as that of his own Father.

F. Now I understand how important man is for God.

M. As a man, He needed a Mother.

F. Mother, I'm very afraid of death.

M. Don't be afraid. I will come to get you myself and take you to heaven by the hand.

05-16-94

When I woke up, She said: "Here's your Mother".

I thought how many brothers feel alone and forsaken. They don't know the MOTHER they have. If they only knew... She loves us so much, above all, her smallest, weakest children, those who most suffer from lack of Love.

M. You are so small that I even have to bathe you, and don't be surprised because I love to do it. You're a child in my arms.

F. Mother, I don't understand why You love us so much.

M. If I didn't love you so much, you'd die. Because the man without Love dies. Man was created to live Love. Do you understand?

F. Mother, I love you.

M. But I loved you first.

05-17-94

I'm sad because I think it's all an illusion. Where does reality end and imagination begin? It seems that my Mother does not exist. And I don't want to hear Her.

J. Do you need to know the reason for things? Everything comes in its own time, believe Me. Pray and surrender yourself to Me. "Daughters of Jerusalem, I beg you not to awaken nor disturb Love until she wishes".

F. Who is Love?

J. I am LOVE.

F. Are you teasing me?

J. Everything comes in its own time. The Work belongs to LOVE, not to you. I keep you like that so you grow in humility.

F. You really know how to humiliate...

J. For your own good.

F. Why is all this happening to me? Where do you want to take me?

J. Where you do not imagine. I act as I think best.

You still haven't honored my Mother today.

F. I'm angry with Her.

J. Aren't you, rather, angry with yourself? Why do you doubt? Isn't she leading you by the hand?

F. Yes, but I don't have any confidence.

J. With or without confidence, nothing will detain Her work of LOVE. And She is going to have her House in spite of you. I dislike excessive human respect.

F. I'm afraid I won't like You.

J. The more imperfect the instrument the better. Glory is only for Me and My Father. Carry on with your life like anyone else. I respect your liberty.

F. (I think of the gifts that God has granted me. And I don't know which they are. I ask for help from the Holy Spirit.)

Personally, I feel as if I were exiled. Empty, as an unknown land. Like a great desert in my life where everything is arid. Jesus tells me, "Who is this that cometh up from the desert, flowing with delight, leaning upon her beloved?" (Song of Songs 8, 5).

Truly I must lean on Him and have confidence. I'm going to bed. It's late.

M. You hardly remembered Me today. I called you several times and you did NOT want to listen to Me. I waited for this moment all day, just to be together.

F. I don't to listen to you anymore because You make me ridiculous.

M. More trust in the Mother. Don't you want to tell Me the things that happened to you today?

F. I don't want to tell you anything. Besides, who cares? A ghost? I have no mother.

J. You act, write, speak and pray for Me. It is not you who lives, but I who live in you.

F. Why do you want me to write? Not even I myself read what I write.

J. So that Father J. may read. He'll know what to do.

F. This dialogues seem embarrassing to me. I'm not going to bother him with this nonsense.

J. Little daughter, do you see what my Mercy does for you? Do you understand what It has to do with a "nothing" like you?

You must be sincere in your writings. As faithful as possible.

F. I'm ashamed to write all that.

J. All your misery is only a consequence of original sin. Your life is an exemplary model of what My Merciful Love does at every moment. I do the same with many of your brothers and sisters. I give you Life every second of your existence. Do you understand why the sin of pride has no limits? Do not be afraid of showing you misery to the world. The Sacrifice of the Cross is perennial and My Blood bathes the world in an eternal present. Do you understand the Love of My Heart for the world?

F. I think it's so big it doesn't fit in my head. Why did You create us then?

J. To enjoy the Glory of My Father in heaven.

F. What fault of ours is the sin of Adam and Eve? Why do we have to pay for it?

J. It's the reason for My existence and My coming to the world. Your human nature is in the presence of the Father, in the Son. Then, why do you fear? The Son wanted to come to the world when it could no longer return to God.

05-18-94

I am meditating on the relationship of the verses I read last night and on what I read today: "Change your life and your heart because the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand" (Matthew 3, 2).

J. The Kingdom of Heaven is within you, do not look for it in anything external. The Kingdom is to give away, not to keep.

Today is a day of joy because once again I draw near to all of you. Once again I come down to care for My precious flowers. My Mother waters the garden with Her Love. I repeat: today is a day of Joy.

Later:

J. Why did you get up and leave? Our meeting had not finished...

Why such a hurry? I am the Owner of Time. Why did you have breakfast so hurriedly? You didn't let Me prepare It for you. It certainly would have been better.

My daughter, it is hard for you to accept your littleness. But if I'm teaching you EVERYTHING ALL OVER AGAIN it is because I love you so much and I want to make your life a work of art.

Once I asked you, "Do you want to be My princess?". You said yes. Well, a princess must be educated to appear in Court. She must be worthy of her King.

Don't be upset, don't fear.

F. I feel alone.

J. Don't close yourself in. Rather, admire the jewels with which I adorn you each day.

F. I worry about the housework.

J. On the contrary, DON'T WORRY. Leave it to Me to do and undo. I impose discipline in spite of you.

Later I went out with papa to attend to some business transactions. Jesus was with me the whole time. Early in the morning He had said, "Today is a day of Joy" and corroborates a song of Xuxa (*) that says, "Today is a day of joy / my heart wants to invite you / to dance the whole life through / to do what you please / with total pleasure..." (I heard it on the radio). It gives me great joy; I feel that life is a party if we have Jesus.

(*) A Brazilian singer popular in Argentina

M. The community that I gave you is beautiful. It is a flower that I Myself am tending. I want all of you united like real brothers, like children of one Mother. There will be many fruits of sanctity. It is MY WORK. Put aside your worries. Give Me My proper place and continue ahead! I bless you.

J. Why does it seem strange to you that I treat you like this yet (with so much Love and gentleness)? Am I not LOVE itself? Let yourself be loved. Our Love story will never end.

Do you need now anything else than My Love? Don't you thank Me for all I did and do for you?

F. THANKS.

J. Thanks are a fruit of love.

F. Give what you ask, and ask me what you will.

Later:

J. Interior peace must be maintained, no matter what it costs.

F. But I'm so weak.

J. I'll make you strong.

F. I'm getting fatter and I don't like it because my clothes are too tight.

J. The child doesn't look at himself. He waits for his mother to feed him. Can't you do the same?

F. The problem is that sometimes my ego exceeds me and don't remember that in your eyes I'm a little girl. It's hard for me to accept my littleness. I want to be my own boss.

J. Greatness does not exist for the small. Contrary to what the world seeks.

F. How hard it is to be a little child.

J. Just because It's hard I assigned this mission to you. You enter heaven through a narrow door.

F. I feel sick. I don't eat properly.

J. Never mind. I put you in the care of My Sweet Mother and if I permit your indispositions, it is so you know that I transform in spite of your useless efforts to change. I repeat, "the child doesn't look at himself", he expects everything from the mama.

F. I feel confused because sometimes You have me with You and other times Mary has me with Her. What is this? I don't understand a thing. I feel again as if You were teasing me.

J. Your heart is very rebellious.

M. I have you in My arms now.

F. Mama! I need you a lot. You're the only Mother I have. Sometimes I feel that You don't love me.

Later:

F. I feel bad and I want to blame God.

J. Aren't you really angry with yourself? It's your human nature that you can't stand. If you accept it, My remedy would come quickly. You must accept yourself.

(God tests us before giving us a special grace.)

I repeat once more: why do you get so angry with yourself?

F. Even I can't stand myself.

J. Give Me your humanity and let Me act.

F. I have no confidence and I'm tired.

J. That's exactly why you're tired, because you don't let Me act. I have to beat your ego hard so it will

die.

F. Sometimes I think I'm untamable.

J. So much suffering has hardened you and your heart does nothing but defend itself so as not to suffer anymore. If life has punished you a great deal, My little daughter, you have more right to My Love. It is the Divine Justice that gets control of it. You are still very fearful... and I love you so much...

F. I'm tired. Mommy!

M. Little daughter, I would like you to open more your heart to Me. I know you, but you have to learn to dialogue with the Mother. You still doubt Me, that is why My presence will be ever stronger. Until we be only one heart.

F. I need a mother of flesh and blood, not a ghost.

M. What is important is the Love I give you. This Love keeps you alive.

F. Am I ever going to see you?

M. You don't see Me because you don't want to.

(I truly think that Jesus is winning me over with Love. In spite of my resistance, nothing detains Him.)

05-19-94

J. If your greatest pleasure is to eat: ACT CONTRARIWISE!

F. You are very demanding.

J. My grace is sufficient. It's for the progress of your soul.

F. I don't care about my soul. I'm not only soul.

J. The soul is the Life of people, and I give Life to your soul. I remind you, little daughter, that LOVE always wins. And I delight in renewing My Love in you. It's above your rebelliousness. Tell me, little daughter, aren't you learning to know yourself through these writings?

F. Yes, I see that You don't miss a thing...!

J. I am your Friend and I want to help you.

F. I don't know why I have to tell You everything I do, what have I let myself in for...

J. For a sweet Love story.

F. The Mother is coming. What do you want?

M. To love you.

F. Okay.

M. You know that mate (*) is not good for you. Why do you drink it?

F. It's like a sedative for me. I can't leave it, it's too strong for me.

M. I'm going to help you leave it.

F. I don't trust neither You nor anybody.

M. You're on the defensive. Why don't you accept My Love? It's in you.

F. I don't know how to look for it. I don't know what to do. I've too much pride.

M. You have to accept the fact that without God you can do anything.

F. I can't accept that I depend on God.

Jesus, my heart still hurts. I'd like to have more joy.

J. What you lack is patience and serenity. Everything in its own time. The joy of this world is not satisfying. I give you My Joy.

F. Jesus, I feel that my mental capacity and concentration are not the same. I make mistakes frequently with insignificant things. It's hard for me to concentrate.

J. Ask whatever you lack. Gifts of intelligence, prudence, balance, mental health, whatever you need, you only have to ask. I like to adorn you with My gifts. My Holy Spirit supplies what is lacking. I know you don't like to ask for things. They accustomed you not to ask. But I am very rich. Ask for what My Holy Spirit inspires to you. As long as what you ask for is not against My Will, I'll give it to you.

F. I was lying down. I started to read the book of Marguerite, "Message of Merciful Love" (**). Jesus told me:

J. You feel identified with her in many aspects, but that book will not replace My personal relationship with you. My dialogues with you are exclusive.

(He insists me to write although I don't want to because I'm tired. But finally He convinces me).

F. Why do You want me to write?

J. To show the world My Love. So that the world will be convinced that only the "little ones" will enter the Kingdom. Heaven is full of "little souls". Pride no longer has any limits. There's no other way:

"LITTLENESS". You were always little, rebellious, but little. You must show the way to others.

F. But how?

J. With your writings.

F. Who wants to read them?

J. Leave that to Me. My Mother is guiding you.

F. Doesn't Marguerite's book already exist? Why do You want another? I don't understand anything.

J. They're not going to know you, they're going to know Me through your diary. They have to know My Mercy is ending. If it were not for My Mother... She suffers so much for Her children. I sometimes wonder if She doesn't love Her misled children more than the Son. She knows the moments that draw near, that's why She calls, begs the children.

(I can feel a little of the wrath of the Lord. Mary keeps it back for her children. How long? Fear invades me.)

J. Put up with it. Everything is Grace.

F. Why didn't I see in Santa Fe what the others saw? I only saw a few pink and yellow clouds.

J. You didn't need to see any extraordinary. I give you the privilege of listening to Me clearly. Not everyone has this intimacy. It's a gift. Don't waste it.

F. What more do you want, Jesus? My hand is Yours.

J. For you to honor My Mother with the Holy Rosary.

F. It's hard for me, I don't like it very much.

J. You will never give Her enough for all She did and is doing for you. If it weren't for Her, you wouldn't be alive.

F. But I don't feel pleased.

J. My Grace is sufficient for you.

F. Little Mother, forgive me for not honoring You enough.

M. I love you as you are.

F. Who is the "Message" for?

J. For pagans. But don't forget, no one is a prophet in his own land. There are still very dry lands which salvation must reach. Time is not to be wasted.

(* In Argentina, sort of tea served in a gourd, usually shared among friends.

(**) Revelations given by Jesus in Belgium. Marguerite is the person who receives the messages.

05-20-94

M. I liked the mystery you prayed very early. Don't worry if you don't do it well. When a child is beginning to talk you can hardly understand what he says. He only stammers.

F. I don't like being treated as an idiot, as if I were only a year old.

M. You're little and it's the Truth, even if you don't like it. I love you like that.

F. But I feel ridiculous.

M. Some day you will be thankful for your condition.

F. Well, I try to be sincere with You.

M. I like your sincerity. Your mission is not to do, but to let Me do. I want to save all those who are lukewarm.

M. Daughter, I want prayer today for aborted children.

F. Why?

M. They suffer a lot, they are destroyed in their mother's womb. They are burned. They want to live but they won't let them. They are little children denied to Me.

F. I can't reach You. Mother! Where are You?

M. Always at your side.

05-21-94

F. Mother, what do You want?

M. That you don't reject Me.

F. You make me tired. I wonder if there's any place where You are not.

M. I have to permit some faults so that you always remain little and hear My voice. Didn't I give you some messages for My Correntinian children? Why don't you speak?

F. Because I don't want to appear ridiculous.

M. Then write and don't think anymore.

Daughter, I want you to pay more attention to My voice. I've already told you I'm going to set you free so you can carry out your mission better. Don't think you're any better than the others. Just obey. Whoever refuses to listen to you will have disdained the Mother. What does the rest matter when the salvation of My children is at stake? I must have My house ready because there will be many who will return. If you detach more from yourself, you will hear My voice better.

05-22-94

M. I baptize you with the Love of My Immaculate Heart.

F. Mother, I'm sleepy.

M. You are here doing your duty towards your Mother. It's true that you feel nothing, but My voice is clear. Little daughter of My Heart... Today My Son is baptized by John. My people are baptized with the Holy Spirit. My dear little daughter is baptized with My Motherly Love.

F. I really need your Love, Mother, because my mama left a great empty space in my heart, and sadness, too. I'm tired.

M. More trust and more self-surrender. Let yourself be loved.

(Today is the Feast of Mary, Help of Christians. They are preparing the statue for the procession. The Mother looks very content.)

The Mother says:

M. My children! My children! My children! Today as never before I open My arms to receive My children.

F. Mother, I offer You my dinner. What will You give me in exchange?

M. My Son Jesus.

F. I don't understand.

M. Would you rather watch TV or be alone with Him for a while?

F. Jesus, forgive me for not giving You more of my time.

J. I don't want to lose My intimacy with My dear little daughter.

F. I don't feel like writing.

J. But if I am who guides your hand. I only ask for a little while. I am a "Beggar of Love". I pay a lot. I find so few loving hearts...

F. Excuse me, but... why me?

J. Because I chose you.

F. But I want to amuse myself a while with TV and You bring me here to my room. I don't understand. I'm tired and you know it.

J. My little daughter is so small that she cannot understand the "gift that I make of Myself", but I love to manifest Myself to what is small.

(It reminds me of what Mary said in the message of the day of the Marian Movement) (*)

"Dear son, let yourself be led by Me and you will see wonderful things being born around you. You find yourself in a small place, little things, almost unnoticed by the rest. Nevertheless, you are here today in My Presence. Today, as always, I love to reveal Myself to My children in places like those I lived in with My Son Jesus: Bethlehem, Nazareth... Even today I choose simplicity, smallness, what is normal to manifest Myself...".

F. Jesus, I give you my humanity.

J. I receive it with Joy. I give you My Holy Spirit. I anoint your forehead with the sign of the Cross.

F. My humanity is rebelling at this moment.

J. What is flesh comes from the flesh. What is spirit comes from the Spirit. It looks like My little daughter got tired of her Beloved...

You don't take enough care not to let your humanity overdo you.

Now I take it and go to rest.

(*) Actually the Marian Movement of Priests. Fabiana is talking about a booklet with excerpts from the book "To the priests, the favorite sons of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary", revelations given to Rev. Stefano Gobbi in Italy.

05-23-94

F. Jesus, my fear of dying... Really in the bottom of my heart, I'm afraid of dying. I don't do any other thing than to defend and protect myself. I guess this goes beyond my will.

M. Here is your Mother.

F. Hello, Mother.

M. What worries you now that your Mama is here?

F. Mother, You come and everything changes.

M. Thank you, little daughter!

F. Mother, I know that you still have a lot of souls to save, then why do you waste time talking to me?

M. Your heart seeks Me constantly. Although you don't realize it, I said, "He who consecrates himself to Me, no longer belongs to himself". Then, confidence!

All I had to do, little daughter, to find you and recover you!

Your heart always sought that sweet and comprehensive Mother, that you always needed. I remember when your little heart envied your little friend's mamas. If all My children knew Me...

F. I want to know You better. In this rotten world, who makes my life happy if not my little Mother?

M. Daughter, let yourself be loved more.

F. Sometimes I can't. My ego imposes on me.

M. Those little faults are necessary. Then I possess you more firmly.

F. Mama, yesterday in the procession I was very touched to see your children accompany You. I felt so small, less than an ant.

M. You are the smallest since you depend totally on Me. And you should never forget that.

F. Sometimes I think whether these writings are just a way of filling the vacuum that my mother left when she died.

M. Although you don't write, I will never leave you and you will always hear My voice, because you're My Little Daughter. You said Yes. Only You and Me. No other Voice. Do you understand? Doesn't it relieve your heart when I give you My Love?

F. More and more astonishing things are happening to me. I was just thinking there was no more yerba (*) in the house. Right away someone knocked on the door and M. came in carrying yerba. It is the Mother. The Mama points out everything to me, even who I have to buy vegetables from. She does everything.

(*) The herb used for drinking mate.

05-24-94

M. I Tell My children of Corrientes that they should love one another like real brothers and sisters, children of the same Mother and the same Father. Console one another in your afflictions, share your bread with the needy.

The Community of Corrientes makes My Heart rejoice, but be perfect like your Heavenly Father is perfect.

I ask to finish social, cultural, economic differences in this Community. You are all My children, of the same Mother and the same Father. I love each child of mine in particular. I love all of you.

M. I like you to heed My voice. More confidence. Don't be afraid, the Mother does everything.

My little flower in whom I place My joy! Very small like her Mother. I want to impregnate the world with little flowers for the arrival of My Son. I need your help.

In the midst of this slime, He will know how to find His little flowers.

Like when He entered Jerusalem, they praised Him with palm and olive branches. When He returns only the smallest flowers will receive Him.

F. Mother, I want to talk to You a while.

M. Something important is necessary: to know how to listen.

F. I need a few little things, like some clothes.

M. Later. If you buy something now, it will be too big for you later.

F. It's true that You dress me.

M. If you let Me, I do.

F. I think of my mama who died. Is she with You?

M. She did not die; she lives more than ever, she lives forever.

F. I miss her.
M. It was God's Will.
F. Mama, I'm bored here where I am.
M. I put you there.
F. I earn very little money.
M. When did I allow you to lack anything?
F. It's true, I never lack anything. I wonder if I think of these things because I'm bored.
M. The day brings sorrows and joys. Think that many suffer more than you.
F. Thanks, Mother, for your care.
M. I take care of you like this because you let Me do it.
F. You know well how hard was for me to accept You leading me.
M. I'm taking you to Holiness. You're so small that you don't realize it how much I take care of you.
Like the child, who is in his mother's arms and expects everything from her.
F. I'm afraid you're going to ask me for something I can't do.
M. But you're not the one who "does" it, I AM THE ONE.
F. I can't manage to understand anything so big.
M. Children don't understand a lot of things... but they do understand their mother. She speaks the "language of Love".
F. I liked the daisies that were around the Tabernacle. They reminded me of when I closed my eyes and saw Jesus walking along a path bordered with white daisies. He was very happy.
M. It is the legion of flowers I'm preparing for Him. Daisies are little flowers that make you happy no matter where you find them. The rose is the most beautiful sign of Love. The daisy is a sign of JOY.
F. I remember in this moment when A. told me, "Ask the Virgin for the ministry of Joy".
(I open the Bible at random and read: Jeremy 31, 13.)
"Then shall the virgin rejoice in the dance, the young men and the old men together; and I will turn their mourning into joy and will comfort them, and make them joyful after their sorrow".

The Mama says, "This community belongs to Me, assert My rights, pray the Holy Rosary daily and let yourselves be led with docility by this Mother who loves you so much".

05-25-94

F. Hello, Mother: I got up feeling in a bad mood.
M. Be careful of your first reactions.
F. I think I'll have to go to the doctor.
M. I'll go with you. I love it when My little daughter gets up and speaks to her Mama.
F. Mommy, you know I can't live without my "little Mother".
M. I brought you here first when you got up because I knew you were in a bad mood today and to give you My Love because I care for My little daughter very well. You were ready to explode. But the Mama stopped you. Don't you want to tell Me something more?
F. I'm in a bad mood because yesterday things didn't turn out like I wanted.
M. Yesterday is over. I give you a kiss and all is forgotten. Begin your day today in My arms where you always are. You are irritable. I give you My Love and all that disappears.
F. Mommy, everything changes when you are here. Thanks, Mama. I love You.
M. I know that in the bottom of your heart you don't want to write, but I brought you here to write.
F. Why do you want me to write?
M. You'll understand later.
The Mama loves you and that is what's important. How about praying?
(The Mama recommended that the prayer must be alone with the Father.)

M. I tell My children:
Be orderly in the Temple. Respect the House of the Lord. The Mother teaches you because She loves you. Amen, Amen.

05-26-94

I have just got up, very jolly. My Mama is with me. Her presence changes everything. She tells me in

my heart not to worry about cleaning the house, to stay with Her awhile.

M. No bad thoughts. Only Joy and Peace in your heart.

F. I was thinking of my Mother, how She must have taken care of Jesus when he was a little boy.

M. With much Love and Patience. He spoke to Me of things that I didn't understand at the time, but later I did. A plain and simple life.

F. Weren't You surprised when He worked miracles?

M. What I admired most was the Love He felt for men, His brothers. The Love that He had obtained anything from the Father.

F. Jesus, come and chat with us.

J. Ask Me whatever you like.

F. Why do you love men so much?

J. Man's mind is very small to understand it. That is why the one who wants to understand everything will never be able to enjoy God's Love. You have to receive God's Love and be happy. That's all.

F. But You suffered a lot on the Cross.

J. But that's over. If you want we can speak of something else. Did you ever think I took you mama to Heaven to give you Mine? She's beautiful, isn't She?

F. Yes, I thought about it. I think that deep down I was always looking for Her. She is the Mother I always wanted to have.

J. Are you happy?

F. With my Mother and You, yes.

J. Don't you want to follow Me where I take you?

F. Where are You going to take me? I'm afraid.

J. To very nice places. You like to travel, don't you?

F. I love it. But if my Mother comes with us. Why am I going to travel?

J. To tell men not to suffer anymore because the Kingdom of Heaven came to them. Do you like the idea?

F. I'm afraid of ending up like your first apostles.

J. You're never going to be sorry you accepted My invitation.

F. I love adventure. What shall I do with this papers I wrote?

J. Consult Father J.

Do you want to go, too?

F. If it is Your Will... Jesus, I'm happy because I'm a child in your arms.

J. Different from the world, I make you even more childlike.

F. Why do You show me ugly things that are going to happen?

J. So you pray. You don't know the power the little ones have over My Heart.

F. Mommy, hold on to O., that very rebellious son of yours. He loves you, but he doesn't realize it yet.

M. Let's pray the Rosary.

F. Another day. Well, okay! But only one mystery. For M.

15:30 hs.

J. MY MOTHER'S REIGN WILL PRECEDE MINE because She is preparing My coming. She is gathering My faithful from the four corners of the world to attack the evil forces.

F. Mother, I don't know why I bought this little crossword puzzle magazine.

M. Because you forgot to come to My Heart. How many times must I tell you where your refuge is!

F. I can't do what a lot of saints did.

M. You're very small. You'll always be like that.

F. Thanks for healing that wound that You showed me. Why do you show me the roots just now?

M. Because you used to present your own arguments that had nothing to do with the true cause. Now you're acting with much docility, then I can act. I repeat: "Everybody is a child in My presence".

F. Mama, I love You! So much that I wouldn't know how to say how much I do it!

05-27-94

After complaining about everything bad that happened to me in my life, the voice of an angel: "Thank the Lord for everything". (It's an angel who speaks to me with authority.)

"I am Saint Michael, your defender. I am at your orders. I always protect you."

M. Daughter, you are so small you don't even realize it when the evil one tries to overpower you. My little ones can hardly perceive the most serious moments they are living through because My Immaculate Heart takes care of them in a special way. The struggle between Me and the enemy of souls is ON. There is no halfway point anymore.

F. I ask St. Michael to protect our house and our family. Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

F. Jesus, what do you gain by humiliating me so much! It seems as if You enjoy seeing me dragging myself. You love to humiliate.

J. It isn't that I like to humiliate. "He who humbles himself shall be exalted".

F. You seem like a first-class masochist. You like that we humiliate ourselves.

J. To humiliate oneself means to recognize one's own limitations and know that you can go no further alone.

F. Well, it's what I said. You like to see us drag ourselves to You. You think I'm going to love You more because I recognize my limitations. Just the opposite, the more You humiliate me the more I react. Sometimes I would like to be one of those many human beings of "good will" who don't have any complications with so many prayers and Masses, and are simpler and love more.

J. You are called to bear witness to My Mercy.

F. That's funny, I didn't ask You for that mission. It took me by surprise. Why did all this have to happen to me! At least, before this I used to do more things, I was more useful...

05-28-94

J. I know what's the matter with you. As you're a little sad, I'll tell you: you're very small and I like you to recognize it. Smallness is a gift. Recognized smallness is transformed in greatness.

I already told you that our dialogues are exclusive like My Love is exclusive for each soul.

You would like a better paid job to be able to buy clothes for your little sister. You wish D. hadn't rejected you. You would like to fix up some things in the house. Do I, by any chance, no know the wishes of your heart? Couldn't I concede you even better things, My little one? I want to please you. Come to My arms, that's enough of sadness. I'll change you sorrow to joy.

05-29-94

F. I'm upset by many things. To begin with, I'm ashamed of myself. I feel that I didn't do anything right in the past.

It's such a beautiful day and I don't even feel like going out. I'm afraid of running into D. because I know I'm going to feel hurt.

J. Am I not here?

F. Yes, You are, but the problems still exist. Forgive me, Jesus. Really, I don't trust You enough. I feel bad with myself. I know that I belong to that salt that lost its flavor.

Thank You, Jesus, for coming to touch my heart. For telling me that I am "the salt of the earth and the light of the world". Thanks for freeing me.

J. Daughter, you are on the right way, I'm leading you. You must be light for others. And you shall be, I tell you truly.

It pleased Me to choose you because you are very small and cannot do it on your own. He who is proud rejects Me, he who is simple accepts Me. Come on, little daughter, I give you My joy! Do you love Me?

F. Of course I do, the better I know You the more I love You. Jesus!

J. I present My adoptive father, St. Joseph, to you. Have recourse to him. He watches over families.

M. I tell My children: offer the tithe and verify the generosity of the Lord.

F. Little Mother, I need to talk to you. Many things are still weighing me down. My past with D. I'm troubled and I want to tell you my things.

Again I'm bothered with myself. I have to face things, not flee. "The Truth shall make you free".

I don't like that job. I think M. is false. I don't like that environment.

I'm worried about a lot of things, that's why I can't reach You, my Lord. I think about what I have to do tomorrow and I start "speeding-up".

J. You're not My slave, you're My daughter. Don't be afraid. If you only knew how much I love you. I ask you if you want to be reconciled with M.

F. I'm afraid.

J. Of what?

F. Of not being happy with a person.

J. Have you already forgotten where your happiness lies? I want to hear you say it.

F. With You, Jesus, happiness is by Your Heart. And with my Holy Mother, too.

J. Don't worry. I forgave you some time ago. The Love of God is first. I will always be first in your life.

Do you like that?

F. I love it because I LOVE YOU. You gave Your life for me. Nobody ever did before.

My Beloved! There is no man more handsome than You!

F. Mama, I love you.

M. I love you more. But your heart doubts.

F. It's not easy to believe in ghosts.

M. I repeat: some day YOU WILL SEE ME. Did you like the alfajor (*) I gave you today? It was delicious, wasn't it?

F. I don't understand You. You said that I have to fast and mortify myself and You give me an alfajor.

M. I don't ask My smallest little children to do things they are unable to. I only ask that they let themselves be loved by Me. Your little heart gives Me much joy. Your Mama is happy with you.

F. Mama, how can I help You?

M. Always be obedient. Always be attentive to My voice. Always live in joy. Reject all bad thoughts.

F. Mommy, I want to know You better. Sometimes I transmit what You ask, but not even I put it into effect.

M. The little child does not look at himself, he only looks at his mother.

F. Mommy, do You want to give me some message now?

M. They should go back to praying the Rosary before Mass. Tell this to the prayer groups. Let My children help the Mother. I'll give them the intentions Myself. I told you before to pray for the aborted babies, for My future House.

F. The Mother asks me to read Ezechiel 12, 21-27 carefully.

M. Why did you go away? Little daughter, this is a time for the two of us. We have to talk to know each other better. The Mother "wants" to be with Her children. Do you see how I help you to walk? Are you content with Me?

F. Yes, but sometimes it seems like You go away.

M. No, it's not like that. When it seems that I'm not there is when I'm there most. Another times I scold you and you don't like that, that's why you want to escape from My arms. But I always reach you. It is My duty to educate you. Always with Love.

F. Your presence seems so far away!

M. However, it's very real. Your small amount of faith does not influence My Action of Mother. I AM YOUR MOTHER even though it's hard for you to accept it, and nothing holds back the Love for My children. I care for the smallest more tenderly as they are the weakest. I love everyone. Why do you still find it strange that I speak to you so simply?

F. You are the Mother of Jesus.

M. It's true, I am the Mother of Jesus. But everyone is one of My children. Our family is very large. Although some of My children must still return.

F. Are You sad?

M. Not when I'm with My little children.

F. I'm going to wash my hair.

M. I'll go with you.

(*) In Argentina, a little cake.

[June](http://web.archive.org): the file containing the archived version of this page wasn't archived by <http://web.archive.org>

July

07-01-94

M. My daughter, I bless this house in a special way. It will be a source of healing. That child of Mine who enters here will be blessed by Me. This is My House and I really live among you. Don't worry about ANYTHING any longer; you are Mine, My little children, My little lanterns.

My daughter:

My Rosary in this land must be sky-blue which signifies My Immaculate Mantle with which you are covered and protected in a special way. I also tell my little children: FEAR NOTHING. You are living in the Paradise of My Immaculate Heart and I will manifest Myself still more. I bless this land; I bless every child of Mine because I love them.

Amen, Amen.

Don't hide My messages any longer. Leave human respect aside. I want to reach ALL my children. Don't look at yourselves so much; rather, look at the Mother.

And I, Queen and Lady of all Creation, say:

I want to save all My children, even the worst sinner. My children, help Me. Give me all your time. You should be at My disposal so as to carry out my designs. Time is pressing and justice is about to be poured out. But My Immaculate Heart will come to resist with the force of pure LOVE.

My daughter, preach My Message. What does it matter what they say? You're working for YOUR MOTHER.

F. But Mommy, I don't know how to do it.

M. Ask permission from your Bishop to publish My Messages. It's no longer a time of arguments, only time for prayer.

This work I commend to you, to "X" and to "Y". You will be My little lanterns that will light many of My children. You will know the happiness of working for your Heavenly Mother.

My children, I also request your prudence, your silence, your humility.

I have formed this little cenacle. Do not be separated since you will be My instruments.

This is My House. I repeat it: here, and from here I will manifest Myself. Do not fear the snares of the Evil One. His time is ending. Be united and strengthen yourselves in Prayer, where I truly meet you.

Work, work for your Mother and you will know a happiness never found in this world!

My daughter: no more silence. I've already told you where My Temple will be built.

I ask the three of you for fasting and mortification. Forget all vanity. My beauty will manifest itself in you. You will radiate MY LIGHT. You'll see Me, daughter, you'll see Me! When doubt attacks you, pray even more. I will strengthen you.

F. Little Mother, I don't understand anything that is happening to me.

M. I want it like that. In that way, you will be a docile instrument in My hands.

F. Mommy, I need You, warm my heart.

M. Little daughter, you won't always have sweet joys; it is time for you to mature in the Faith. I guide you; I accompany you. Think of My Son when He had to leave Me to go out and preach. Do you think He didn't feel lonely ... more than once? Nevertheless Our Love united us. It was not easy for Him either because He was a man. He had so many difficulties, but His Mission was always first: announce the Good News.

My daughter, do you see how your Mother is helping you to understand the Gospel?

Little daughter, I ask you for much love for all your brothers. You must try to make them happy, although you do it in little ordinary things. My Child Jesus was so happy with a little. Rather, He tried to make His little friends happy. **Nowadays children have everything and they get bored. And My child, what He wouldn't give to play with them!**

My daughter: LOVE YOUR BROTHERS AND BE PATIENT AND MERCIFUL WITH ALL OF THEM. What does it matter if they don't return the same Love? Don't expect anything in exchange. Only expect from Me. What does it matter what you were? To save you My Son came.

My daughter, I ask for Love and more Love. Give Love and you will receive more Love. You have to be attentive to My Voice. I tell you every moment what I like you to do.

My daughter, how I would like to intimate like this with every child of Mine! The Mother only wants the best for Her children. You are tiny, little daughter and how much it pleases Me to guide you and hold you in My arms! The Mother is happy only of "being" with Her Children. Simple words for My tiny little daughter. But how much they enliven your soul because all MY LOVE is in them.

So I did with My Son Jesus. I pet Him, I encouraged Him. That's what I want to do with each one of My children. Truly, I only await a little call, and there I am.

Many times My Heart is obliged to intervene when I hear them cry like children. They are Mine. The Father gave them to Me. That is why I ask you, My daughter, for great respect for your brothers. Whatever they are like, accept everything from each one. You already know that only with LOVE you can win a brother. My daughter, I give you so much love that sometimes you yourself don't realize it. Your Mommy loves you so much. My daughter, forgive everything, like My Son has forgiven you everything.

My daughter, your prize is in heaven. Don't look for a crown of Glory in this world. My Love is enough for you to be happy. Meet your Mother. Tell Me everything, even the most insignificant things. I'll know how to advise you.

Tell My children that I want to intimate with each one of them. I love them all the same. I want to give them My Love personally. I want to have a true relationship of Mother and child. Like that, I will lead them to the Will of the Father every day. Truly I tell you, little daughter, no one can reach the intimacy of My Son's Heart if it is not through My Motherly Heart.

I was not a mere instrument of the Father. I WAS HIS MOTHER, the one who raised Him, dressed Him, fed Him, educated Him and above all, the one who loved Him most. It's what I want to do with all of you if you give Me room. In the intimacy, in silence.

I want to be the refuge in each day's struggle for all of you. Little step by little step. Every day. I want to make each child of Mine a living portrait of My Son Jesus.

My daughter, these words seem too simple to you; nevertheless how much they refresh your soul! They surprise you, don't they? You have to make yourselves very small to understand. If I didn't give you so much love, My words would be in vain. Little daughter, love, love with all your heart! Like I Love you. The Love will conquer the world.

My daughter, every day I speak to you through your heart. Don't look at yesterday, nor tomorrow. With what your Mama gives you it's enough.

07-02-94

J. My daughter, I have come to love you more than anyone. If your human nature often insides Me doing what I want, never doubt My love. My little girlfriend, in whom I please Myself through her weakness and littleness. You really feel like nothing. But the little nothing with Me can manage to do anything.

My little daughter, I am giving you the intimacy of My Sacred Heart. Only My chosen tiny ones can enjoy it. Continue like this, little daughter, clinging to your Beloved, that the filth of this world never reach you.

Write for Me. Don't worry about the others. You know well where is your refuge: My Mother.

07-04-94

F. Jesus, my life is a mess. I have no work. I feel that I don't do anything productive. I eat badly.

J. You are my "mess". You know I can transform you, My tiny one. It pleases Me when you confide in Me, even the everyday things.

F. Jesus, you know how weak I am. I can't do anything without You. I'm only asking You today to put my life in order.

J. Thank you, little daughter, for giving Me room. I'll do it. I only ask you for patience and self surrender. You're so tiny... Trust Me. Always stay close to Our Mother and don't be separated from Her.

M. Gather the priests to begin the Marian Movement. The Bishop and the priests will gather to begin My Work.

Don't worry about when. Don't worry about where. I shall put a very special Love in the heart of each one of these, My favorite sons.

They will gather for love of the Mother.

And the Love will be so great that they will not refuse to begin this work of Love.

I love you, my sons, with an incalculable Love.

Surrender yourselves to Me. Don't think about tomorrow. Be tranquil but attentive, as the Mother will speak to you at all times.

07-05-94

J. My daughter, you are very upset today. And our intimacy, what happened to it? If I don't intervene, you can no longer reach Me.

Leave the course of events alone. Don't be disturbed. There's a great treasure in your heart. That's where I am. Do not let yourself be pushed aside by the external world. Understand that your Teacher comes at any hour, you must be attentive. My daughter, put aside your worries and come to My arms. I understand your weakness. Wonderful! My strength springs up through it. I'm hidden in your nothing. I like to be there. Don't doubt My Love. You will never be loved like I love you. Be careful not to lose our intimacy. It is your nourishment. You can no longer go back.

M. Little daughter, don't worry about D. Let Me act. I take care of her. Don't be attached to her. I am her Mother and I watch over every child of Mine.

I'm taking you by the hand to carry out the Plan of God. Don't be afraid. Be faithful to My inspirations. I speak to your heart very clearly.

I have many riches that I want to make known to the world. Do you want to help ME, My tiny little daughter? Look at My face.

F. It gives Me so much PEACE.

M. Is the PEACE that should always be in your heart.

F. But I'm very weak and the things of the world disturb me.

M. I will free you even more. We'll be only one heart. Like that I will live and act through you.

F. Mommy, I love you.

M. I love you first, My tiny little daughter.

F. Mommy, I'm nothing.

M. You are my tiny little daughter. Neither less than anyone, nor more than anyone. Only My little girl.

I want you to make the Love of the Heavenly Mother known in the world. It will be a special gift of My Immaculate Heart. I want you at My side, very close to Me, so when the time comes, you will answer with generosity.

It will be a model of simple life for future generations. They will return to simplicity like My life in Nazareth.

Little daughter, you must be more silent. Speak only what is necessary. Keep the Peace that I give you. Your Mother does not let you go. Just wait, patiently.

07-06-94

M. Don't worry any more, little daughter, you will no longer have to make an effort to meet Me. We shall see each other every morning. We'll speak of our things. You must also guide other brothers of yours. It is hard for you to understand because you are very small. If it were not like that, I couldn't reach you. They will be My words those that you write.

I want to guide My children who no longer know how to live.

07-07-94

M. My daughter, My manifestation will be very clear. There will no longer be doubts. I have chosen you and you must continue like that. These dialogues are exclusive between you and Me. They must be written exactly. The Work will be known by its fruits.

You are growing in docility and self-surrender, and so our intimacy will grow as well. Don't speak of it, as your brothers still do not understand. Everything will become clearer and clearer. This is My Work. Have recourse only to your Spiritual Director. He will guide you.

I want you hidden since THE GRACE OF GOD will do EVERYTHING. Do not fear. I'm in a hurry to save My children.

F. What shall I do with this diary?

M. Just keep it. When the time comes I'll tell you what to do. For now, write My words. Little daughter, surrender yourself and trust Me. I will free you even more to protect the Work. I repeat, I want you more hidden.

In the afternoon:

M. My daughter, have no fear of the economic situation since YOUR MOTHER takes care of everything. You belong to Me. I manage your life according to My Plans. As you're very small, I must

take care of that to which you have no access. You're startled by anything. The world frightens you because you no longer belong to it. You are in My Heart. I give you My Joy.

07-08-94

F. Mommy, You are beautiful. And we're so ugly. (I'm looking at the picture of Medjugorje)

M. Love is beautiful, little daughter. The exterior reflects the interior.

F. Your glance gives me a lot of peace.

M. I give you Peace, and above all, LOVE.

F. I'll bet that when You lived in Nazareth a lot of people looked at You because You were very pretty.

M. When you transmit the Love that you have in your heart, everything becomes special. Our family was special because LOVE lived among us. We always received people with a smile. And when some neighbor asked Me to lend her something I never refused.

Now times have changed. Selfishness destroys Love. They no longer have time to live in intimacy with God the Father who is Love.

When we have Love inside, we no longer think of ourselves. We only want to please others.

Little daughter, I love you because God loved Me first, and He made Me your Mother. I come to give you all My Love. Will you let Me reign in your little heart?

F. And what about my little brother Jesus?

M. The little Child is in you. With My Love I make you a child again. You can play with Him your whole life through. With your brothers, too. Children are My delight. Do you want to be a little girl again?

F. Yes, Mommy, but with You beside me.

M. Well, the child stands out for his joy, doesn't he? Then, little daughter, never be sad. Although life may give you a few knocks, only hold out your little hand that Your Mama will pick you up.

Little daughter, I tell you truly that every day I am occupied with you. I feed you, I pet you, I give you brothers. How many delicacies your Mother has with you and how many more I would have if you let Me. But taking everything into account, I will never stop loving you. Because you are My tiny little daughter, it is My duty to care for you.

F. Mommy, and what about the poor, the vagabonds, the homeless?

M. Don't worry about them, don't worry about others. Only fill yourself with My love. You are very small to do great works of charity. If you receive My love, you will give more love. The little child expects everything from his Mommy.

Little daughter, do you feel good of being with your Mommy?

F. Yes, very much. I'd like to be like this all day and every day. But I have other things to do.

M. Little daughter, I give you a watchword: "DOWN WITH SADNESS".

07-09-94

M. Dear little daughter, I want you there where I put you, always hidden in My Immaculate Heart.

F. I'm sorry, Mother. I'm not faithful to our meetings.

M. Yes daughter, as you are very weak I have to provoke our meetings. I give you My love every day so you don't weaken. If My tiny little daughter can't find Me, I come to look for her.

F. Thanks, Mommy, for giving me your Love.

M. Don't you want to tell Me anything?

F. Mother, I'm worried about my condition. I have no work I feel that I'm a parasite; I'm nobody. I don't do anything productive. Although I do know how to help my family out with favors, like preparing meals, straightening up the house, buying things for the shop. I'm at my brothers' disposal. I go to Mass and pray the Rosary, too. I write for You, but I feel for everyone else I'm a "nothing". My life is more insignificant than that of an ant. Mommy, I'm not worth anything for anybody. Nobody notices me.

M. Little daughter, you are consecrated to Me. Your life belongs to Me. I place you where it seems best. The devil tempts you to discourage you. You must be alert and take refuge only in My Heart. To renounce yourself hurts a lot, but I, your Mother, will crown you. Remember that heaven is full only of little ones. If I have jumbled you in this world to the point of making you disappear, it is so you can win paradise. That is your little road. You will always be a worth daughter of your Mother. Did I receive honors in this world? I was the smallest of the creatures. I've decided to keep you like that, always little, always hidden, so you won't be contaminated by the world. Little daughter, accept everything from Me. No one will ever love you like your Mother. The things of the world disgust you, don't they? Then accept

the treasures that My Immaculate Heart wants to give you. You know that your Mommy keeps no secrets from you. You should be like that with Me.

F. Mommy, I want to see You. I don't have any other mama.

M. I give you sufficient love so that you don't need to see Me. But you know that I like to please you, tiny little daughter. Always await Me.

F. Mommy, today I ask you for the grace of faithfulness. You know that I am very rebellious and not always obedient to your call. I'm a handful of imperfections. I still have to grow a lot.

M. Little daughter, do you think I would abandon you? If you knew what an effort it was for Me to find you. My little Son Jesus told Me, "Mommy, let's look for My little sister. We must find her and bring her home". His little childlike heart had no rest and when we found you, He said "Take care of her like you take care of Me".

07-10-94

F. Mommy, I love you a lot. I am the smallest of your daughters.

M. That's why I chose you. I always look on My little ones with pleasure. Daughter, let your heart speak.

F. Mommy, I have no words when I'm with you. Only love speaks. What can a nothing like me say, facing such beauty?

M. Little daughter, I have already taken you out of this world. That's why you're happy being alone with Me, speaking to Me, letting Me do things for you. Very few people live in your condition. Very few will understand it, too. But the Love of your Mother is enough. You must trust Me since you no longer live in this world. It is your Mother who lives in you. If it were not so, your existence would not make sense. I had come to look for you before.

F. Mommy, I don't understand anything. I only know that I love You very much.

07-17-94

M. You worry a lot about others. But you don't worry about Me.

F. Shouldn't we wear ourselves out for others? Don't I have to be charitable? To say the least, who understands You?

M. You worry about too many things.

F. What do you care? What has Your condition to do with mine?

J. I haven't left you alone. I've left you My Holy Spirit.

F. I'm worried about "X". I wish to see him differently. He's like a walking cadaver.

J. Don't look at him so much. Look more at yourself. My Spirit speaks within you. It guides you, it instructs you. It is a constant struggle: your humanity puts it out. But due to My Infinite Mercy, He always has the upper hand. Little daughter, you are chosen. You're so fragile and vulnerable, you're a nothing wandering through this world, which has nothing to do with My Kingdom.

F. Why am I still living then? Why am I still in this world?

J. To reflect a little spark of My infinite Love. You want to occupy yourself with many things that are not even significant. You were not born for that.

F. Why do You keep me in this condition?

J. So that I may become your only Love. You must be completely Mine; keep nothing for yourself.

F. I'm tired of trying to find You.

07-20-94

M. My little daughter, do you love Me?

F. Of course, Mommy.

M. Look at the dawn of this new day. All My Love is poured out over the whole world. My angels sing the new dawn. My tiny little daughter just contemplates. The colors of the heaven are for you.

Little daughter of My Heart, how much I love you! Always together.

My tiny little daughter, the way I fed My Child of Nazareth, so I feed you now. I give you the bread that nourishes your body. The BREAD that nourishes your soul, I deliver to you. What more can you ask? Your Mama takes care of everything. I do so with every child who accepts Me.

Contemplate the wonders that your Mother prepares for you day by day. You are a little girl, a little girl I love. I've always loved you like that. Are you happy?

F. Anybody would be happy with a Mama like you.

M. However, not everybody knows Me.

You have found Me because your heart has always looked for Me. The first love is never forgotten. When you were just born, your Heavenly Mother embraced you before anyone else. If you knew, daughter, the mysteries that My Divine Maternity holds...

Man does not weaken many times because the Mother gives Love to Her children. Incomparable Love. Love that gives life. I am the Spouse of The Holy Spirit, meditate on this mystery. I'm giving you the dimension of Love.

Your heart no longer resists so much.

My flowers! My flowers! You are My flowers. Look how I toss them to the sky to perfume the Heavenly Court.

My Immaculate Heart is Source of healing through the Love that I give to My children. You have never been loved before in the way the Mother does it.

F. Mommy, I like to see You smiling.

M. My smile is for you. Do you understand the Love I have for you? Love that saves, love that doesn't go out.

Speak to your brothers of the Love the Mother has for Her children. The Mother no longer regards the defects of Her little ones. I just love you and lead you to the Heavenly Fatherland.

07-21-94

J. My Father doesn't want you to suffer. That is why, little daughter, ask, ask a lot! Your recognized littleness has deserved My attention and presents. Do not be afraid of being happy. I have already paid the price.

F. I feel that I wasted so many things that God gave me. So many goods. Like the prodigal son. And now I don't know what to do with my life. Heavenly Father, forgive me for wasting your goods. Beloved Father, You gave me so much and I didn't know how to appreciate it. Today I beg your forgiveness.

07-27-94

F. Jesus, sometimes I feel like I should give You more. But I don't know what to do.

J. You do know what to do: to be faithful to your Lord.

F. Mother, I don't even deserve Your attention when I call You. Mother, forgive all my lack of respect to You and to Your Son.

07-28-94

J. Little daughter, I love you like you are, with all this aggregate of weaknesses you are. I'm in love with you.

F. How can you love a "mess" like me!

J. Do you know what I can do with a "mess" like you? Your recognized weakness makes My Heart and My innermost parts tremble.

Little daughter of My Heart, expect everything from Me.

F. And what about my Mother?

J. She doesn't set you free..

07-29-94

J. These moments that I give you to spend with Me are of an incalculable value, however, you give them such little worth... I have to have so much patience with you, weak and tiny little daughter. At this moment anything is more important than being with your Friend. You trust Me little. You worry about that which it is My duty to give you.

F. Jesus, I love You.

J. I, more.

07-30-94

M. I smile at you because you're My daughter. You never understand how much I love you, I do so up to the eternal embrace. You're so tiny... I love to see you playing that you're big. Sometimes you take it very seriously; you make Me laugh, really. But you are only a little girl, a little girl... Adult? What is that?

He who know God never reach that state.

F. (The Mommy smiles at me playfully because I want to make myself big. I think She amuses Herself with me a lot. Jesus laughs, too).

August

08-02-94

M. My daughter, you must be more awake, more attentive to My voice.

I tell My little children: I will need you soon. You will be gathered by the Mother for My Work. Little daughter, always have the "light on".

08-03-94

M. The little girl of My Love has not greeted her Mother today. You must be more conscious of My presence in your life.

F. Mary, I believe I lost my relationship of daughter with you. I can not longer call you "Mother". And your presence?

M. A lot of silence is necessary to hear my voice.

F. Mommy, are you angry with me?

M. "I AM HERE". You are mine. You were born and created for Me, your Mother. Do you trust Me?

F. So-so. Sometimes I feel desperate because it seems like You leave me.

M. Are you conscious of the moment you are leaving through? Very few, because you're a child. Each moment of your life must be a paradise. Were you ever loved in this way by anyone? I keep My promises.

08-04-94

M. Why are you afraid of coming to Me, little daughter? You and I have a secret...

F. Yesterday, someone invited me to go out and I refused him diplomatically. Was I right or wrong?

M. Right or wrong? If it's Me who live in you. You don't understand some things because you are a child.

F. I also offered to help my grandmother and then I didn't go.

M. Little daughter, you must depend more on Me and less on yourself. I am your earthly and heavenly Mother. You must always expect only what I give you.

You are so small... You must learn to be quiet. Listen to My voice.

How much I love you, little daughter and what a love of predilection I have for you!

F. Forgive me, but it's still hard for me to accept You as my true Mother.

M. Why such a hurry. You are taking your first steps held by My hand. We have all an eternity together. You're becoming a whirlwind. Your Mother knows how to arrange yours things very well. Don't hurry, little by little. The goal is great and you are only a child. If I didn't take your little hands...

I am the Queen of the tiny ones, and you are among them.

08-05-94

F. I don't know why I'm here with You, but here I am.

M. I brought you tell you how much I love you and not to worry about anything. Your heavenly Mother takes you in Her arms. Why such a hurry when you get up? You run from one place to another, and you don't remember to greet your Mother.

F. My mother died.

M. Why are you upset?

F. Because I don't like the life I have. I'd like to speak to Father J.

M. Little daughter, you are with your Mother. Isn't that a paradise? Don't you feel how much love I give you when you are with me? Leave your spiritual growth in My hands. Meet Me every day.

F. But I want to lead a normal life like everybody else, work, get along with my job.

M. You must work for Me.

Your fulfillment is in My Immaculate Heart..

Little daughter: you'll never be sorry to have told Me "Yes". Don't leave Me, little daughter... the thorns of My Immaculate Heart...

Do you want to wear them?

F. I'm afraid.
M. Say "Yes", say "Yes, Mother".
Accept the suffering for My cause.

08-06-94

M. Everything has its time in the plan of love of the Lord. Be quiet. You won't lack My Love. You must have more patience with yourself. I heal your wounds with My Love. What it was is in the past. Don't torment yourself. I use your time as I like. You have given yourself to Me. Then, you have to accept the price... Patience.

F. Mother, I ask you to give more faith.

08-08-94

M. To accept the Lord's Will is to trust fully in His Love.

The plans of God are many times different from those of men. Whoever has surrendered to the Will of God will know an incomparable happiness. And to you, little daughter, I tell you: you are going on the good road. Your Mother is taking you by the hand.

Although you think your humanity exceeds you, it is not so. My Immaculate Heart surpasses all barriers. Write for your Mommy. You're little, it pleases Me to keep you like that. These words are full of Life. Some day you will understand.

My little star, so lost in the universe, but so valuable for Me!

The Heavenly Court is singing songs for you, because you are my little daughter.

08-09-94

M. The Mother can only love, bless and protect. You are free to receive My Love.

F. You know very well I can't abandon You. What would happen to me?

M. What is exterior is circumstantial. My Love remains forever. You are so sure of it that you even dare to treat Me disrespectfully.

All little children behave like that with their parents. It's true that you are stubborn, but I love you like that. Come, little daughter, leave aside your fancies and come to take refuge in My Heart.

08-10-94

F. I want to thank you, Jesus, for the strength that You gave me. Because You heard my heart before the tabernacle yesterday. I was really desperate. And you, with much love, told me : "Trust Me".

Today I feel as if I were reborn. Thanks, Lord! There is still a little of pride in me.

Forgive me, Jesus. You surprise me more every day. I'll never stop knowing You. I feel a lot like working, didn't You know it?

Jesus, I ask You for the grace of accepting pain, and not rebelling before the cross which it's mine to carry.

M. If you live within My Immaculate Heart, your cross will not be heavy for you. You will finally love it with all your heart.

F. Mommy, I don't understand.

M. Cross, pain, love, are the same thing. The one who really loves must suffer rejections, incomprehension, insults, contradictions.

F. Well, it must have its attraction, too.

M. You want to fall in love with a boy, don't you? Because you know how beautiful it is to love. And you don't think about the difficulties of living together. Well, love is like that. It implies the beautiful as well as the difficult.

F. I think it's better to love than not to love.

M. My daughter, if you have a lot of strength to continue fighting today, is simply because the Heart of My Son has given you all His Love. Who knows His Sacred Heart better than Me?

J. Don't cry, little daughter, you are the "little prisoner" of My Love.

F. I cry because I'm so weak and feel so impotent. I don't love You as You deserve. Nor do I love my brothers as they deserve.

J. Come to My arms, little creature of My Sacred Heart! Come to enjoy My Sweet Love.

08-11-94

J. Why are you in such a hurry to get up?

F. It's because I have to pray and I have to force myself. You know I'm pretty lazy.

J. It's all right to force oneself, but not at the cost of losing interior peace.

Why such a hurry to do things? You lose your temper easily and lose peace. You don't trust Me enough. That's why you become worried.

Do you think that because you hurry you are going to alter the rhythm of what it is and what it will be? Come on, little daughter, talk to Me from the heart. Don't you know your Friend anymore? I have already paid the price of your happiness. Always meet your great Friend, and we will live a great love story together.

You know that for my tiny ones, I am all Love and Sweetness. I let Myself be reached by them because they are My delight.

Many times I am not like I'm presented. Then My little friend gets confused. That is why, come to the Source that I Myself am.

F. Jesus, I almost always pay more attention to what they tell Me of You than what my heart inspires me to.

J. Little daughter, you know I have no secrets for you.

F. But the world carries me away.

J. It's never too late to return.

I'm your God and I'm your Friend. I give Myself to you as the best gift you have never received.

F. Jesus, I believe I'm falling in love with You.

J. But the best hasn't come yet.

F. I want to be the most beautiful bride You've ever had in this world. I know You can make me more beautiful.

J. I only want to give you beautiful things. Don't close your heart to Me. I want to give you the treasures of My Sacred Heart. Let yourself be loved, tiny little daughter. Don't leave all I want to give you locked in Myself.

Little daughter, I'm anxious. Tell Me "Yes".

Today I have embraced My little daughter, and I have given her new life.

Little daughter, do not be afraid of suffering. Do you know who you are talking to? To your God, to your Love.

F. And You know that the greatest enemy is within myself, and I can't get rid of it.

J. Forget everything to remember only Me.

Do you want a boyfriend? Well, here I am. Leave the future in My hands. I am the Beautiful Love. Do you want to accept Me as your Great Love?

F. Why are You like this with me, so affectionate?

J. Because I love you, and don't ask any more questions.

F. Jesus, I need my father, too.

My mother used to be my support, but now she is not here.

J. I can be whatever you want: boyfriend, friend, father. You are not alone, little daughter. My angels surround you and protect you. They sing for you, My little pearl.

F. (I'm happy because the most extraordinary man in the world proposed to me. Of course, I said "yes". Now I've got a boyfriend).

08-16-94

M. I've chosen you for great projects. Don't fear. Trust Me. You are tired. You need your Mommy's lap. Come to rest with Me, little daughter of My Immaculate Heart.

F. I think my time has not yet come.

M. That's why you suffer. I understand you well. Trust in God the Father, in God the Son, in God the Holy Spirit, Triangle of Love in which you are enclosed, and I as a Beautiful Spouse, have wanted to reflect Myself in you, little daughter. The beauty of a God in a small creature.

Feel loved as never before. There no longer barriers between the Father and his children. The Mother unites, the Mother gathers together. Times will come such as have never been nor will be. The children of the Light will come out; they will shine for all eternity. Convince yourself, My daughter, of the happiness

that awaits you.

08-17-94

The Virgin tells me: "Write this prayer:

My Mother, I trust You,
but I should trust You more.

Forgive me my sins and my ingratitude.
through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen."

In the late afternoon:

"Mother of Goodness,
I trust You,
because Your Immaculate Heart has been pierced by my sins.
Make me able to love It and venerate It forever. Amen."

M. My Daughter, these prayers springs from the Heart itself of a Mother who knows no rest.

The time that you dedicate to your Heavenly Mother is very valuable. You must grow in daily self-surrender since your Mother needs you. Always trust Me. I do not abandon you.

When you don't know what to do, ask Me, but in the most simple way. I will always answer to you. To hear My voice "silence" is necessary.

Because you are poor I have chosen you. Don't doubt it anymore.

J. When I engendered you I loved you. And when I loved you I made Myself ONE with you.

M. The Mother does a work of Love with each child of Hers. Whoever understand these words has reached the Mother Heart's itself.

F. I'm afraid of being left alone because of this.

M. A time will come when you will wish to be alone.

08-18-94

M. My Immaculate Heart is a refuge for all My children. For sinners as well. You, chosen children, console the Sacred Heart of My Son. Sinners are the cause of His greatest pain for the many thorns they made to grow in His Heart.

What consoles My Son most? LOVE.

Dear little daughter, when you no longer know how to love, come and take refuge in My Immaculate Heart. There, you will find the Peace you need. You are weak, but you must not let your humanity overcome you. I will be your refuge and that of all My consecrated children.

Obedience is the virtue that I most demand of My consecrated children. Like that, being completely obedient to Me, they will demonstrate the "littleness" that I need from all of you to carry out My Work. Later I'm going to adorn My children with the rest of the virtues.

Always attentive, always obedient to the Mother's voice who wants the best for her children.

My consecrated children are the light of My eyes. How the Mother enjoys seeing them struggle to restore the reign of Her Son!

My Work will extended all over the world and then none of my children will be able to say "God has forgotten me", because the time of the Mother has come and the time of salvation is for everyone.

All of you, come to My Immaculate Heart, come to the only safe refuge!

The Mother loves you and awaits you. There are no longer excuses; there are no longer obstacles.

Later:

M. My Daughter of My Immaculate Heart, implore the Highest Mercy for poor sinners. What seems impossible to man is not impossible to God.

My Daughter, you must be nearer Me, more time with Me. Renounce so many vanities. Surrender yourself totally to Me.

08-19-94

F. Mother, today I feel like telling you to take up my whole life. You know that since my mother died, my life has not been the same, and I don't think it will ever be. She was my pillar.

Now as I don't know what to do I give You my life.

Give me Your Joy and your virtues.

F. You say, Mother: "Take the road of simplicity", as if going along in this world were easy. We have a lot of temptations and struggles. How can you tell me that!

M. To take the road of simplicity means to remember every day that all of you are chosen. You no longer belong to this vain world. You live in a supernatural world, as you are in My Immaculate Heart. Simplicity means: SELF-SURRENDER AND CONFIDENCE.

"... I led you by the hand and you always follow Me".

All of you, My little children, live in the worst times of history. If I didn't lead you, you would go to perdition. You are very weak and fragile. Respond, then, to my call. All of you, hold tightly to My hand. This means union among you, much prayer, much silence to hear My voice. Love one another like real brothers. Leave your personal interest aside and you will be the perfect rosebush that will crown my Heart.

You can no longer return to God except through Me. I am tender and zealous Mother. This is My time and you are My first buds.

M. You come home and think that you're alone. Nevertheless, I'm awaiting you, here in this house, in My house. If you spent more time with Me, you wouldn't feel alone.

Little daughter of My Heart, I only want to love you, if you let Me. Offer Me you spare time. Come to intimate with Me. We must be friends all your life. My little daughter, How much I love you!

F. But I'm a bad daughter. I don't love you as you deserve. I'm disobedient.

M. I understand you very well, and the emptiness of your heart.

F. Mother, I would like to see You, I would like to touch you. You know well how much I need the caresses of my mother. It's been many years and they were like hell to me without the warmth of my mama. I miss the physical presence of my mother.

M. Stop crying over your mother. The emptiness that you feel is emptiness of God. Don't be attached to the vanities of this world, attach yourself to Me, little daughter. The Lord has given you many special graces, in your poverty, in your littleness. You must be a grateful daughter, and do not despair when you believe the Lord hides His face.

Think for a moment: if your mother were still alive, would your life be better?

Then the Lord, by means of a great design, has wanted to bring your mother. So I have been able to take your lives firmly in My hands, for a saving design.

Little daughter, accept the Lord's will. Understand how much He loves you that He has wanted to choose you to bring you to Me.

Little daughter of My Immaculate Heart, spend your free time with Me; so you can be more like your Heavenly Mother every day.

Implore pardon and mercy for your friends who are far from God and make your brothers know My Message of Love for everyone.

Now I wish you to dedicate more time to writing My messages, I will take charge of the rest.

Write:

Little Mother of heaven,
little rose of my garden,
perfume my life
when I approach to You.
Do not abandon me when I fall
but stretch out Your hand to me,
and if I am far away
run to me.
May Your angels guide me
on the road of peace
and in green fields
make me rest.
Mother of heaven,
Queen of Peace,
take me by the hand
as I walk along.

08-20-94

M. Today, little daughter, I must remind you once again that you do not belong to this world.

You live in Me and for Me. By special grace of the Highest, I have enclosed all My consecrated ones in My Immaculate Heart. You are not the ones who have power over things and events, that is why you should not let yourselves be tormented by them.

You see, little daughter, how your interior, your interests, your way of thinking have changed. Don't worry about your brothers, instead guide them with the example of your life. I am your teacher, and your goal is Holiness. You will learn to love in pain and in sacrifice.

Little daughter of My Heart, always stay with Me. Peace, Peace, Peace to My little children.

All of you, little children, who live your baptismal consecration in My Immaculate Heart, will know true peace if you remain in Me.

I tell all of you to live in the Paradise of My Immaculate Heart, where you will be living the dawning of the Glorious Reign of My Son.

If you live in Me, I will inspire in your hearts what My Heart wishes. Do not stifle My voice. Have much interior and exterior silence.

Little daughter, you ask yourself what to do to live as I ask..

Offer Me everything; and do nothing that your Mother has not inspired you to or pointed out. I will do some things Myself. But be careful of the voices of the world.

Pray, pray much so as not to fall into confusion. My voice is clear. If you don't hear it, it is because you allow yourselves to be dragged along by the world.

Be very silent, little children of the Light, give up so many noisy meetings in places where only disorder is known and Satan is king.

You must be Light of Purity. You must be My little lanterns in the midst of the mire.

Oh, little daughter!, everything I tell you must be made known; the Mother speaks directly to Her children, there's little time left.

Little children, I want the perfection of My children. Don't stop writing for any reason whatsoever, as I can speak to you anywhere and you must be ready. Don't worry about the rest.

Write exactly as My voice reaches your heart.

You also wonder what the project is that your Mother has for you: it is "to reach spiritual childhood". It is to live completely for your Mother and to enjoy the benefits that this state implies, a state that the world will never know; only those consecrated to Me.

I have chosen all of you and you have accepted My call. You will never be sorry.

I love you, little children. Follow me.

You will begin new struggles and new detachments.

I ask you to fast from mate, television and music. That is why I ask you for very deep and incessant prayer to win the next battle.

Daughter, these messages are to be meditated on, not to put them away.

Later:

F. Mother, I don't understand about corporeal fasting. Why do you ask for it?. I don't understand.

M. Daughter, all of you will understand corporeal fasting if you understand all the love the Father has for you. He loves you so much that He has made you in his Image and Likeness. Understand, then, that a child of God cannot be submitted to anything in this world. Man should not be submitted to food. Rather, everything should be submitted to him through the power that God has given him over them.

God wants man free from slavery. The sin of gluttony today is the most common and the most unnoticed. The pleasure for tasty things enslaves man and shuts him in a closed circle.

Gluttony leads to sloth, this one produces the relaxation of virtues.

F. Mother, then I have no way out, because I can never comply with fasting. I like to eat.

M. Don't worry, daughter. The Father will show you His power over food.

F. But don't punish me.

M. Believe, daughter, in Truth, that all these short periods you spend with Me are full of grace. The time you give Me is very valuable for Me. I will always be grateful to you, My tiny little daughter.

Do you think that making you again is easy for Me? You're very rebellious. That is why My Work in you will be more palpable. As a diamond that is polished so it shines more.

Don't worry about fasting. Live in the peace that My Heart gives you. As you are very small, I have to teach you everything and very patiently.

Don't hurry, tiny little daughter, don't hurry.

Trust more your spiritual director! Obey everything he asks you. Don't lose peace.

Peace, peace, peace to My consecrated children.

08-21-94

M. You see, little daughter of My Immaculate Heart, how I lead you by the hand! The most perfect mother who has looked with love at Her smallest daughter. Little daughter, Not only I am your Mother, I am also your Teacher. Peace, peace, peace to My tiny little daughter today

You, My consecrated children, will be My Masterpiece.

My little daughter, stay with your Mother and you'll be happy. You're wondering what will happen to you... what is your mission. Why did God create you. I answer you that, firstly, you have been created to enjoy the Goods of the Kingdom of God: peace, joy, goodness, mercy, gratitude, above all, Love.

You know that these goods do not belong to the world today. God gives in abundance to His children, but they are blinded by the world. Then they prefer to remain in the extras rather than going to the essence that every man has within himself: the Kingdom of God. This has cost a high price: the Blood of My Divine Son.

Always look for these goods from the hand of your Heavenly Mother, and I beg you, little daughter, take care of the peace that I give you.

F. Later, I pray with my Heavenly Mother and She tells me to ask "Jesus, Son of the Highest" for the gift of interior healing, physical healing and for freedom, so His children may be saved. The Mother wants to save them through the smallest children who give themselves to Her with love.

I feel so strongly the love of the Mother begging Mercy to the "Son of the Highest" for men of the whole world. She needs us a lot and we must say "Yes" to Her with all our hearts.

On closing my eyes, I see the little Mother kneeling and very humble before the Son of the Highest, pleading for us. And Jesus with much love and majesty grants to His Mother's plea.

The majesty that I see in Jesus is incomparable and the humility of Mary as well.

The Mother deigns to pray with me and wants me to meditate on : Matthew 18, 19-20.

She dictates to me what I have to ask Jesus for:

"Peace, peace, peace in the hearts of all men.

May the Holy Spirit of God be poured out on the whole world.

Mercy on poor sinning and suffering humanity.

Total surrender to the Immaculate Heart of the Heavenly Mother".

(Once again She tells me: "Peace, peace, peace").

Later:

M. Little daughter of My Heart, separate yourself and from yourself anything that makes you lose peace of heart. Even that that seems good, even though what may seem essential to you. Nothing must disturb the Paradise created in you by My Immaculate Heart.

Don't be disturbed if the rest don't understand you. Do you know who speaks to you and takes care of you? It is good to remember it always.

You must not be submitted to anything and you will be completely free.

My voice is clear and I always warn you when there's something you should not do.

08-22-94

M. My dear little daughter of My Immaculate Heart, I have chosen you to be my messenger. You'll have to take the Light to many places. Do you understand well what I am asking you? You are a chosen little girl and you have a great responsibility toward your Mother.

Little one of My Heart, do not be afraid. Surrender yourself and let yourself be guided.

Your "yes" that you have given Me has been a pure offering of love. My Beloved Son is very happy with you because you have known how to surrender yourself in spite of all the difficulties. Nothing will be lacking you, little daughter. You will have so much love for Christ and your brothers that you will not need anything else to live.

On this day, little daughter of My Heart, your Heavenly Mother wants to thank you for having given

Me your whole life. Thank you, My little girl.

My Work is being extended throughout the world in different ways. But Love is only one, the Love of God who wants to reign in the heart of men.

My special blessing to Father J., My chosen son, who will guide you in this task. You must be faithful to his decisions and submit yourself to him in everything he orders you. He is your little brother, the one I since prepared for you from forever.

Trust Me, daughter, and trust in My words: the work will be great.

Now I wish to speak to the families of the earth:

Your Heavenly Mother wants each family to be a living example of the Holy Family of Nazareth. Many will say: "That's impossible". Well, for God nothing is impossible, and this is the time the Highest has given to the Queen and Lady of all creation to save the man in family.

Where the Mother enters, Salvation enters. Let Me, then, enter in your homes. Take advantage, little children, of this moment of Grace in which the Heart of your Mother has been given to you.

Do not feel that I'm faraway. On the contrary, feel Me nearer than ever, as I am with you in each daily act, sharing your joys and sadness, your work and your rest.

The Mother has truly come down to earth to love each one of her little children in a special way, because you no longer have love in your heart.

Understand, then, once and for all, how much your Mother loves you.

On this day I want to call My children once more to give themselves to Love.

I only need your "yes". I understand you very well, little children, for that reason give yourselves to Me and I will give you the treasures of My Heart. You wonder why don't see Me.

The true transformation is carried out from heart to heart. What merit would you have if I showed Myself to you visibly? Everything will be very easy. The Mother wants the growth of her children through the action of the Grace and Love of God.

I only need your "yes" with no reservation. The rest is Grace of God and the action of the Mother in and with you.

The Kingdom is already present. The Kingdom is living among you.

M. "Jesus, Son of the Highest, make your Holy Spirit descend on My son "X" so he may reach eternal salvation". Amen.

The Mother gave me this example: the students of Corrientes must cross the bridge every day to go to the university in Resistencia. Well, so we need our Heavenly Mother and Her Love every day to reach Jesus.

08-24-94

F. Mama!

M. Here I am, little daughter.

F. I feel bad, Mommy, because I have many talents that Jesus gave me and I haven't developed them.

M. What do you think I took you by the hand for, little daughter?

Little daughter, I'm caressing you with the rays of the sun. Don't be afraid, don't worry.

I'm taking you to the complete fulfillment of God plan's for you.

Don't worry, little daughter. I have seen your good will. I only needed your "yes". I do the rest.

After Holy Mass:

M. Little daughter of My Immaculate Heart, the Mother, your Heavenly Mother also takes Her smallest children to total freedom, like My Son Jesus, who was completely free. I say "My smallest children" because you are weak; then you need Me more, more than all My other children. But don't feel diminished. On the contrary, feel completely happy, since through these neglected and whipped children of Mine, I, the Queen and Lady of all creation will make the Kingdom of my first-born Son Jesus flower in the world.

Suffer your painful passion with Me and you will know the Glory of the Resurrection.

My little children so badly-treated by this world, your suffering is Mine; your cross is Mine. Be hopeful in sorrow. Travel on your sorrowful way with Me. You are the apostles of modern times. You must suffer martyrdom.

Do not console yourselves with so many vanities. Come to Me and let yourselves be led by Me, beloved children of My Heart. You will feel that you are neither alone nor abandoned. Sing to God the praises of the coming Glory.

How many graces I have given you! And how many I will continue giving you if you trust Me and open your hearts.

I have called you and I have chosen you. Feel proud since I am preparing you for your time which has already come and which has not given its best fruits yet.

Be hopeful. I leave you hope.

In the afternoon:

Little daughter of My Heart, come and press down tightly on My Immaculate Heart. Come to squeeze all its juice, so you will relieve Me.

F. Mommy, I don't understand (the image of Our Lady of Mercy appeared in my mind).

M. It's that I can no longer stand all the Love. Come, little daughter, and take all the treasures; don't leave anything I want to give you there. Tiny little daughter, My little girl, come to Me.

F. I take my diary and go to the church of Mercy because the Mother called Me. When I arrived, She says: "Thanks you for coming to Me".

F. Mommy, I came, and now what?

M. I want to manifest Myself in a special way under this appellation. This month I want you to come here a little while every day to be with Me. I want to share with you the preparation for My feast. I'm giving you a personal invitation.

F. Well, Mother, if you want, I'll come.

M. How much I love you, little daughter; thanks for coming.

I want to speak to your brothers and sisters of this community.

F. Mommy, what do You want me to say?

M. Tell your brothers that for this next feast, I have come to speak directly to each one. I want to reach the heart of each child from this community. Hear My voice, hear My call. My message is for all of you.

Tell your brothers to unite more, to consecrate themselves to the Immaculate Heart of your Heavenly Mother. My children, I love you so much. I want to give My Heart to each one of you. Surrender yourselves to Me. Share your life with Me. I am so close to you... Trust Me, beloved children of the Light, My chosen ones, renew your hearts in the great Love the Mother has for you.

I await you every day with open arms.

Communicate it, My daughter, make it known, I will be very grateful to you.

Glory to the Highest for this opportunity of salvation. Praised be Jesus Christ.

08-25-94

To the priests, My favorite sons:

"To you, My son, I tell you: do not be surprised that your Mother speaks directly to the heart of My beloved children. They need Me and you don't realize that if the Mother wants to lead you, it is for your happiness. Surrender yourselves to Me, little children of My Immaculate Heart. Consecrate your whole life to Me. Insist on the praying of the Holy Rosary. You live in very troubled times and your Mother will make marvels in the life of each one, also in the families.

My dear little children, consecrate your families to Me. You will fulfill the plan marked out for you by God if you let Me lead you. I call all of you to love My Immaculate Heart which never stops beating of love for you.

Trust Me and do not fear as this is My Time and My Work.

Do not leave the treasures of grace I want to give you locked in My Heart. Fight for My Work, do not fear.

Now Satan wants to snatch My children but he will not be able to because this Mother is zealous and has come to rescue you.

Publish this Message to the community.

Peace, peace, peace to My beloved children".

To Father T.:

"My favored son, your Heavenly Mother loves you so much...

You are not alone, not even one second of your life. I am always with you. Have recourse to Me in each circumstance like a child to his Mother. All of you are like children before Me.

Your Heavenly Mother has chosen you to become part of My Marian Movement of Priests. Do not fear nor be disturbed as this is My Work. I am always caressing you. your life, that has been preserved to you on this land, has been a sign of the plans your Mother has on your priesthood. You must help Me and be a docile and surrendered instrument, to congregate My favorite sons to this Marian Movement of Priests.

Promote prayer Cenacles. Pray the Holy Rosary in Community. Adore Jesus in the Eucharist.

I will need you soon, My beloved favorite sons. Trust Me. Do not reject My call, this time is urgent.

Who will be able to stop Me? As this is My time. Understand how much your Mother loves you. There no longer limits. There no longer obstacle to reach Me. Your Mother always awaits you with opens arms. Be prepared, children of the Light. I give you My Heart.

You, give Me yours."

08-26-94

M. Today I confirm you, daughter of My Immaculate Heart in FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY. They are three gifts for you.

F. What does Your Heart tell me?

M. We are only one heart.

Take the treasures of peace, goodness, patient waiting, meekness, humility. Take the Spirit that fecundated My being. Make Him yours and let Him guide you.

Do you trust Me with your whole being?

Do you trust Your Mother?

Peace, peace to My dear daughter in the Name of God The Father.

Daughter, you have not lived through the best yet. Open your heart.

08-28-94

M. Daughter of My Immaculate Heart, listen well to My words. Keep silent and you will please Your Mother.

F. But it's hard for me to be a mute.

M. Not being able to remain silent means a lack of confidence in your Heavenly Mother. Look at My Heart, little daughter. I'm so happy...

You are going by My Hand to the complete fulfillment of the plan of God has for you. Your joy is mine. I'm so happy, I'm so happy...

I see My children praising the Father and I feel such a joy!

My praise is yours. Do not abandon your Mother. Continue holding My hand and feel My safe protection; fear nothing, little children.

F. Forgive me Mother for not honoring You as You deserve, it's that I'm so weak.

M. You now very well that I lead you and that were I am, you are; where you are, there I am. We are only one Heart, little daughter of My Immaculate Heart.

Always stay in your Mother with Prayer and Silence.

Let's pray, little daughter:

"Thank You, Jesus, Son of the Highest, for giving Me Your beloved children.

I love them with a Mother's Love.

Thank You, God the Father Almighty for Your creating and providential Work.

Thank You, Holy Spirit for fecundating My being, because You will not be deceived in this Work. Your servant wants to marry your children with You in a union of true love.

I praise the Most Holy Trinity on this day because His Love is infinite, because His children by the Mother's hand are responding to the Lord with generosity.

Glory to the Highest forever and ever".

F. Mother, here I am. You are the one who wants to form me according to the Father's Will. Today, like other times, I wanted to resort to God directly but I found no peace until I took refuge in Your Immaculate Heart. There, I do found true peace. Only in Your Heart, Mother, I do have peace.

M. Remain calm, little daughter, I am with you.

You don't have much more to learn, but a lot more to love. Do you know what true Love can achieve?

Little daughter, you suffer for your defects and imperfections; a little bit of pride in your heart. I'm

your Mother and I love you as you are. Accept yourself as I accept you. Remember that it is My Work on you. Do not be disturbed and keep your heart in peace. You have asked for humility and I'm teaching you a little each day, a little step.

Little daughter of My Heart, you are a little girl. Come to My Heart and rest. Leave your worries aside. I take entire charge of you, of your whole life.

F. Mother, You are really transforming my life. There are things in the past that no longer affect me. There are situations that I don't worry about because I've left everything in Your hands. Thanks, Mother, for freeing me.

Mommy, When I'm going to pray for a sick person, what should I say?

M. You must make silence, speak with your heart what the Holy Spirit inspires you at this moment. Love will speak for you.

F. Mother, tell me about the true freedom of the children of God.

M. Daughter, the true freedom of the children of God is in the Son of God. Look at Him and follow Him; in that way you will be free.

J. Daughter, no human law must attempt on the dignity of the person who is a son of God.

He who is a child of God must understand this call and defend his dignity. From this point, man must not be enslaved by anything.

08-30-94

F. Mother, I don't know how to behave before "X". I'm all the time inhibited and on the defensive.

M. Begin by winning his heart.

F. How? What do I have to do?.

M. Follow My inspirations and listen to My voice. I'll tell you what you must do. Watchword for today: interior and exterior silence. Trust your Mother. Listen, daughter, everything that comes from God is good. Do you mistrust yourself? You do well. Like that you will keep your littleness. You can feel the contrite heart of your friend "X". Can you do anything for him? A little telephone call and you will make his heart happy. He loves you and expects from you. True charity leaves personal interest aside.

Later, in the church of our Lady of Mercy:

F. I'm here because You asked me to come, but I don't know what You want.

M. I want you not to accept that work they've offered you.

F. You know I'm very disobedient. I don't always carry out all that You ask me to. It's very hard for me to be obedient, Mother.

M. Time, time is very valuable for Me. Less useless mobility, dear daughter. Your moments are worth gold and you must not waste them for anything.

F. When I don't obey, things don't go right.

M. More silence and prayer.

08-31-94

F. What do You want, Mother?

I hear Your cry in my heart.

M. Silence, daughter, silence.

September

09-02-94

M. I understand very well why you don't want to meet Me these days. Your heart is wounded. They are times of much grace poured out on My chosen children. It's true. Your Mother is bandaging your wounds. The Lord wants to renew you in His Love.

Don't worry, little daughter, if you don't answer Me as you'd like to. Human Love does not compare with the Love of the Holy Trinity. The thoughts of God are not human thoughts. He carries on His Work in spite of you, under the incessant intercession of your Mother who loves you with a supernatural love. I remember once again that you are all children before Me. Take advantage, children, of the grace that God is lavishing on you. All of you are truly chosen and you must help your other brothers to return to God

and I bless you, favored children of My Immaculate Heart, on this day in this blessed land.

Do not be disturbed, daughter, await the moment of Grace. You know that your Mother has anticipated some things to prepare you. What do the rest matter? You also know there should be no secrets between us.

F. Then free me from "human respect", and from "what will people say". There are still a lot of knots in me that make docility to Your voice and the action of the Holy Spirit difficult.

M. You still doubt My voice because there are other voices in the world that confuse you.

F. Give me the grace of silence.

M. I prefer the grace of pardon. You still have a lot of resentment in your heart, and pride, as well. Then, you become perplexed with much exterior noise. Give Me your pride so you can see your poverty. You know that I always lead you with love. Do not be afraid of "punishment". Fear the offense to God.

My little daughter, you are so poor...

Don't cry, little daughter, for your poverty. Rather, praise God because you are chosen.

F. I feel Your Heart is sad.

M. What makes My Heart suffer most is the ingratitude and disdain of My children chosen by God to be the Light of the Earth.

F. Forgive me, Mother, I'm among them. Many Times I complain about God in spite of all the gifts He gives me.

M. Woe to these children of Mine wrongly spoiled by the world!

You are on the road to perdition if you do not return to God.

F. (I can feel the pain of the Mother's Heart and it is great. She wants to save everybody and suffers due to man's hardness of heart).

Mother, what can I do?

M. Let yourself be led by Me. Let yourself be led by Me.

Repent of your offenses to God and surrender yourself to My Immaculate Heart.

09-03-94

M. Today, My little daughter, I come to hold you to My Immaculate Heart, like the first time when you were born. You made Me very happy then. I have never been separated from you, little daughter of My Immaculate Heart.

F. I can't really understand what you say. Maybe I lack faith, but we are born for God and sometimes I feel so far from Him.

M. Well, I am your Mother, although you don't completely accept Me. I love you, little daughter.

09-04-94

F. Mother, what do You want of me today?

M. To pick a lot of flowers for Me.

F. What's that? How?

M. Little acts of love during the day in atonement for the offenses against My Immaculate Heart. They can also be little prayers.

F. Mother, what's going to happen to me?

M. You worry so much about yourself and not about your Heavenly Mother or what She wants. Little daughter, detach yourself from so many useless things and help My cause.

After praying the Angelus:

J. I am the owner of this world, and I find no place in it, only in some poor souls who give themselves to Me. I am gentle and affectionate and who profits by it? who is most intelligent? Believe Me, little daughter, small spouse of My Sacred Heart, you are more intelligent than all the wise and learned of the world since you have chosen the best part and the Best Spouse, He who will never deceive you. My little Spouse, I love you with all My Being and My Heart.

I'm waiting for your answer.

F. Jesus, I accept You as my Spouse and my All. Thank you, Mother, for giving me Your Son.

J. Little daughter, only the love between us. The rest doesn't count. But as I love you so much I take care of all your affairs. You can act freely as your Spouse doesn't leave you for an instant.

Come on, little daughter, My little spouse, give Me your tears. I transform them in precious pearls,

we'll make a beautiful necklace for our Mother with them.

F. How sweet You are, Jesus!

J. I can be even more so if you like.

They look for miracles and healing, extraordinary deeds, and I have truly come to heal. But who seeks My Love sincerely? The little ones. For them I am everything and I give Myself completely. They know the happiness of being nothing in the immensity of the Infinite Everything.

And you are among them, My little spouse. I have taken so many things from you so you will be Mine alone. Are you pleased with the choice I have made?

F. To tell the truth, I feel unworthy, but Your Love covers all deficiencies and weakness.

J. I have wanted to show you My Love like this: writing for Me, because you are very weak and small.

You would never have been able to reach Me. Remember when My Mother and I were looking and looking for you, just like a hidden and trampled little pearl is searched.

Who could take you away from me now?

F. Jesus, I want a more hidden life. I want to live far from noise so as not to ruin our intimacy. To lead a life the Virgin Mary, simple and without recognition. Only to have Your Love, that's enough for me. Forgive me, Jesus, for not trusting You completely.

J. You don't trust Me because you don't know Me well enough. If you don't spend more time with Me. How often I wait for you to chat. Otherwise we couldn't know each other. Could you change those trifles in which you waste so much time, to come to you Beloved? Daughter of My Heart, do not upset yourself with the things of the world; it is only a lie that is breathed everywhere.

F. Jesus, I'm going to work in the school and I'm nervous, worried. I haven't taught for a long time.

J. Those young people will be a gift from My Heart to you. You'll see. Don't think of what you're going to give them.

Think, daughter, that being wed to Me is being wed to "Good" of this world. Your Beloved wants to adorn you with the most precious jewels. What could I give you to harm you? Accept My Love and the treasures it holds.

F. I think: Him, only Him. My heart repeats in silence: only Him.

J. Are you happy?

F. I don't care what I am. Your Love is enough for me.

J. Do you want to make My Love known to the world?

F. But I'm so poor. I don't know how.

J. You have all you need: extreme poverty. We begin right now.

F. Yes, Jesus, when You want.

J. Then, the first step: see Me in every brother that I put at your side.

Second step: look them in the eyes so they can see Me in yours.

Third step: Listen to them patiently and speak what is necessary and speak to their hearts. I'll inspire you with what they need to receive at each moment.

Gain your brothers and sisters with patience, goodness and gentleness.

J. You look for the solution to your problems here and there and are slow in coming to Me.

F. Forgive me, Jesus.

J. You leave Me for a few moments and weaken. Then, give yourself totally to Me.

F. Jesus, You are my peace.

J. Always have recourse to your Beloved.

F. Forgive me, Jesus, for preferring to pilfer away those moments in nonsense instead of taking advantage of them to be with You.

J. While you are with Me, pleasing Me with your presence and company, My Divine Providence is taking care of your affairs. Good business, don't you think? You don't give Me anything and I give you everything.

You write for Me. Don't compare yourself to anyone. Don't look for recognition from the rest, who do not know our intimacy. How many have deceived you on this road? Only the Love of God can fill a soul.

You must live and breath My Holy Presence twenty four hours a day. Even while you rest, give Me all your time.

09-05-94

F. Jesus, how do You want me to serve You?

J. In the way that pleases you most, but with the greatest love in the world. Always with love, no matter how small the work may be. You are free, daughter, to act in consequence.

Later:

F. Jesus, You are meek and patient. Accept a few minutes of my busy day that I offer You. It seems so little...

Jesus, I love You and suffer for not being able to love You more.

J. Daughter, you come to Me because I call you, because My Heart desires you. So many gifts during the day and you don't thank Me.

F. Forgive me, Jesus. When I'm with You I forget many things. I thank You. What do you want from me?

J. An "I LOVE YOU".

F. My Mother is very silent lately. She doesn't seem like the usual mother-in-law.

J. She disappears to leave room for Me, but She never abandons you. Remember that you also Her Work.

09-07-94

J. You still worry about material things.

F. You know that we need money to pay the taxes and other things we need.

You know our financial situation very well. It makes me furious not to be able to pay the bills on time; besides we don't need very much. And what do you do? We've been living in great economic insecurity for several years. How can I help worrying? I have no money and I'm not going out to rob.

J. Then leave it to Me. Forgive your papa and leave everything in My hands. You're free now. It's no longer your problem. It's My problem. Don't worry, daughter. I love you. You've given Me your life freely. Then I take it freely with all My Love.

F. I hope in You, Providential Heavenly Son.

J. I am your security.

F. Now I recognize that in "X" I looked for the security I didn't have. Jesus, I feel I am the poorest creature of the Universe.

J. How poorer you are the more right you have to My care, that is special for you, believe Me. Take the hand that My Mother holds out to you now.

09-08-94

I was very frightened thinking of the punishment to humanity if it is not converted. Then Jesus told me:

J. Dear daughter, you must fear nothing. You are marked with My Blood, THE BLOOD OF THE SACRIFICIAL LAMB.

Be careful, daughter, not to disfigure My Image. I am LOVE AND MERCY above all.

Your littleness has deserved Me.

I have come to you. Wouldn't I go to other souls as well? Remember from where I took you. You must be very grateful to My Mother. This is Her time.

Trust me, your Beloved, your Spouse.

09-09-94

M. Aren't you going to speak to Me today?

F. I'm angry, because You don't give me the light I'm asking for. I need clearness.

M. It's you who abandon everything more and leave it all in My Hands. Every moment in your life is in My Heart.

F. Shouldn't I die to myself more?

M. Die totally to yourself, so I may be born in you.

09-10-94

I went to the church and when I entered the Mother told me:

M. Oh, daughter! How My Heart rejoices when you come to visit Me! I am the Queen of Peace. Today

I leave you My Peace. Keep it like a great treasure.

F. I'm tired of writing. Always the same. But I know, too, that You like me to do it.

M. LOVE is always the same. Its essence never changes. if you surrender more to Him, you can even die of Love.

Daughter, always be humble, always in the last place.

F. Mommy, give me what You ask of me and ask me what you want.

M. Give Me your little heart.

F. It's Yours; it's nothing.

Jesus, teach me about true charity.

J. True charity is giving yourself to My Mother, as She guides you. She is your Teacher.

At night:

F. Mother, I'm worried about "X". He has a constant cough.

M. Dear daughter, don't worry and trust Me. I'm carrying out My Work in him. Now, you and I are going to pray. Let's ask the Father for FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY. We also ask for health or body to be able to serve God.

F. I begin to pray the third joyful mystery, the Birth of Our Lord Jesus Christ in a portico in Bethlehem.

M. Immense joy when Jesus was born. There's so much pain in My Heart, because I lose many children.

F. Mother, what can I do?

M. Bring My children to My Immaculate Heart.

09-13-94

M. What is disturbing you, daughter? I can hardly reach your heart. You are very agitated.

F. Mother, I work a lot. I get tired and to top it off. I earn pocket money. But, I know it's my fault. I have to work to live. Forgive me, Mother, for not confiding in You more. What I do get out of getting so agitated? I lose peace. But if I don't occupy my time, it's bad for me.

In the church of Our Lady or Mercy:

M. Console My Immaculate Heart with your love.

Attend Mass daily.

Dear little daughter, do you see the blue and white band that crosses My breast? They are the colors of your fatherland which I protect with maternal favor. Come, then, to My call. I have put My feet on this land and I will not move from here.

I say and I repeat: Come to Me. Nobody will love you like Your Heavenly Mother.

09-14-94

F. Jesus, help me; I feel bad. I'm tired and my head is full of preoccupations.

J. You put your work in first place. What about Me? In what place am I?

F. Forgive me Jesus, it's that I want everything to be perfect. I think that I overrate some things. Help me. Excessive responsibility takes away my peace.

You gave me back my health and I don't think it was to work to excess. I can't stay quiet. I'm moving all day. I think the fear of death is at the bottom of it. Movement is "life", stillness is "death", that's the way I interpret it. I was quiet for a long time. Now that You have healed me I have a lot of energy, and I don't find a balance.

Forgive me, Jesus, for not consulting You first before accepting so much work. I should have prayed.

You know very well what made me accept the work they offered me.

I need the money. I also need peace. I don't trust You enough, and because I want to earn little more money I have to lose peace as if You were not the richest in the world. Forgive me, Jesus. You are the DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

Jesus, let me reborn today. Free me from materialism.

You know, Jesus, the economic insecurity we're always live in and even more so now. You know that we have to maintain ourselves because papa is no longer with us and the money is not enough for all the expenses of the house.

09-20-94

J. Your very little soul is very valuable to My eyes. If you only understood that you really come to relieve My poor sorrowful Heart.

I have always preferred the poor and the little ones.

Be happy, little daughter, with the Love of your Beloved.

I am full of attentions for you. I love you as you are, keep the Peace that I gave you.

J. Little daughter, tell your brothers that My Heart has never been so sneered at; I have never loved this perverse and sinning humanity more.

Dear Daughter, all the designs that I have for you are intentions of pure love. Do not fear the future. Regard it with hope. You are sad; you suffered much, but not more than I. Come, little daughter, your Calvary has already ended. Tell Me, daughter, that there is no better Friend and Brother than I. I've dried your tears. Now I want your smile.

Your brothers need you. You are beautiful, My beloved, My companion.

F. Heavenly Mother, I beg your pardon because I don't trust You sufficiently. I'm learning from Your hand. I know that you have permitted many failures so I could trust You more and let myself be led. Mother, I would like to be You like You, but I'm still very far away. I can't love You more because I'm human and full of weaknesses.

09-21-94

M. We are gathered in the Temple to adore and praise God, and how many lack due respect in the Temple. Exterior disorder reflects interior disorder. You are no longer conscious of the living presence of My Son Jesus Christ in the tabernacle. So much agitation is a reflection of the lack of God in your hearts. He is Peace. You reflect only verbosity in disorder. Return to sincere prayer from the heart and you will find Peace.

Dear Daughter, I have chosen a simple and plain life for you, like Mine was, but full of Love. Do not upset yourself by thinking, "What will happen to me?" Accept Me in your daily life, in what is simple and natural. Like that see wonderful things. Here you see Me majestic and dressed like a queen. But I continue being the same simple woman of Nazareth... I want you like that, the same as your Mother. Leave great works to great people. You are a little girl and always will be.

09-23-94

J. I am your Friend, you can tell Me anything. I know you very well, come little daughter, with confidence.

F. Jesus, I want to have a boy friend. Besides I still think about "X". He was my friend, like a brother. We got along very well. I miss him a lot. But now he's going out with another girl.

J. Daughter, remember when I told you: "What wouldn't I do for you?". What wouldn't I do for a little soul.

Later, at 3 o'clock, the hour of Mercy. Jesus healed the wound caused by my breaking up with "X".

09-24-94

J. I understand and I have come to console you: little daughter, everything has its time, everything, its place and moment. You are asking yourself, Now what? Stay in My arms. Tell Me everything that is in your heart. Above all, that which makes it bleed. I know, I have all the solutions to your problems, but first: Love, My Love. If I didn't reveal My Love to you in these difficult circumstances you're going through, When would I? As soon as your problems were solved, how quickly you would forget Me. It's true that you are obliged to love Me, but believe Me, little daughter, you will never be loved like I love you. Do you understand now the significance of your sorrow? Everything is vanity in this world. Your Beloved has lowered Himself to a creature like you ONLY TO LOVE HER.

I only ask you to love Me, however it may be and however you like. I know your capacity and although it may seem small, believe Me that My child's Heart finds its delight in it. Pure love has no measures: it's little, but it's a lot. It's EVERYTHING.

Love Me in your way. These crumbs of love you give Me, I transform into precious pearls.

F. Now I understand how small my capacity for loving You is, but accept it with pleasure, and I don't want more. You have wanted this for me: love hidden in the smallest, in the most abject. Because He is

Love and only He knows how to Love.

J. Your mission is to love Me and write for Me and your brothers. The world must know My Love to men. I must understand that Almighty Holy God knows how to reach the least of his creatures. Because He is Love and only know to Love.

09-27-94

M. The Heart of Jesus is an endless source of Graces. If you put your hand in the opening, you take out it what you need and much more. The Spear has opened the Heart of God like the door of a safe with a great treasures within, is opened. There are no longer secrets for the children of God, as He has given His Heart itself.

09-30-94

J. Pretend that you are already living in Heaven.

F. What is Heaven like?

J. Everything is beauty and joy. Everything is peace and harmony.

F. How can I get rid of the negative sentiments that I have?

J. They no longer exist; I erased them. You see, little daughter, that magic exists. It's the magic of love. Take care of your heaven.

F. How can I do it? Because now I'm all right, but in a little while I explode for any little thing.

J. Little daughter, your interior warns you when some hidden thief wants to enter to steal. Only you must be alert. You have the power of transforming everything into 'heaven'. The power dwells within you.

Love transform everything and I am Love.

October

10-04-94

J. Enjoy, little girl, the life that I give you. The problems will not end, but My Joy will be above them. Live in My Enjoy, chosen one or My Heart. It overcomes the earthly and raises you ever higher. Your words and little efforts to overcome your character powerfully attract My Goodness and melt My child's Heart.

I understand very well, little daughter; on the outside you are a rebellious little girl, but within, a little heart that struggles to please God. Many times the exterior disfigures the interior. But I know you better than anyone and that is why I reward you with My benefits, although the others do not notice it. It's our intimacy. Do you like it like that? Do you prefer something else, My friend? It also pleases Me to hear you.

F. Jesus, on this day, I ask you to cure my mind of all programming that is not within your plans. I began a new life when I knew You; nevertheless, I'm steel tied to things of the past: prejudices that I inherited from my parents, bad habits, resentment, roles that do not belong to me, and fears... I'm ask you for Your infinity Mercy to clean my mind whit Your Precious Blood.

In the afternoon:

M. Daughter, you have a Mother who cares for and protects you. You are not alone. Only wait for Me. I dispose of everything for your welfare. Nothing should make you lose your peace.

Only listen to My voice. Don't pay attention to other and unknown voices. Here is your Mother and those that were against you will be on your side. You have suffered many humiliations that will bring you much gratitude. You know, it is the law of he who humiliates himself.

Little daughter, alleviate your heart in Mine... Do not be ashamed.

F. I don't trust enough.

I need some things and I'm fed up with having no money, not even to buy myself a pair of good tennis shoes. Look, to sum it up: I NEED MONEY.

10-05-94

J. O, little daughter!, I wish your life to be a song of true love and that is why I've been preparing you since you were born. You have suffered very much an I know it very well, but believe Me, you are a favorite of My Heart and this deserves My cares.

Past suffering will earn future Glory for you. Only on My Love, little daughter, only My Love. The rest, good and bad, is a gift of My Sacred Heart. I also tell you truly that you will see all those who disdained My Name in you, returning.

F. Jesus, You know that doesn't interest me. I only want the love of my brothers and sisters; above all, of those who have rejected me. You know very well who they are.

J. Little daughter, I have chosen you to take My Love to the world; They must see Me in you. Therefore, Divine Justice is being imposed and it is not for ostentation, but to give glory to the Name of My Father through a poor creature like you. Receive My Love from here to eternity. Receive everything I give you every day with joy.

May everything I suffered on the Cross for you not remain stored in a trunk. The merit is infinite and you must take out the treasures I keep. Flames of Love and Mercy burns in Me; do not put them out with mistrust. I'm giving you the measure of My Love. Even so you will never understand how much I love you, how much I love humanity.

10-12-94

M. During this month of the Holy Rosary, I promise to save many families who pray it daily.

Little daughter of My Heart, you have confirmed how many graces you have received for My feast of September 24th. Join in this other great feast of Mine and you will see many marvels.

Speak to Father 'X' and tell him I am waiting his total consecration to My Immaculate Heart. Tell him not to fear anything, this Mama will defend him like a lioness her cub. Thank you, little daughter. I bless you for ever.

10-19-94

M. I have allowed My adversary to hurl himself furiously against you and your heart knows it; that's why you hate me. You must also know that you are not free from his snares. As I am your Mother. I'm always at your side. I must let you fall so you grow. You must be strong since troubled times have not yet arrived. Then "What to do?" you ask Me always humble. Ever more surrender to Me. You must also help your brothers..

F. Help them? How?

M. Aren't you writing My WORK OF LOVE? What are you doing with it? So much protocol! What about My children?

Little daughter, do not measure the time or the consequences. Everything goes when one deals with saving My little children.

F. Mother of Goodness, how sorry I am for letting you down. Give me the necessary strength.

10-20-94

M. ♦Do you think, My daughter, I don't take care of you? Your whole past is burning in the flames of Love of My Immaculate Heart. I want your realization more than you, as to carry it out with you is My Mother's duty.

Don't think about what you're going to give Me, rather let Me give you everything you need.

10-21-94

J. Why do you run away from Me when I want to love you? You avoid Me. Is it that you're afraid of Love? I know how to show Me so Lovely...

You fall in love with everything beautiful in this world, as if it didn't come from Me. How many manifestations of love I give you every second.

You're afraid to love because they hurt you pretty much. It's that you were looking for love where you wouldn't find more than vanities and emptiness. However, I don't get tired of loving you. Once I told you, "I can be what you want: father, friend, brother, boyfriend"; I can also be a kid for you to play with Me. (This afternoon at the club a very nice kid got close to me and we played together in the pool; we had a lot of fun).

10-24-94

M. Little daughter, only you and I during the first moments of the day, to speak, to talk about our things.

F. Mama, it's hard for me to die to myself. I think I can't do it alone. Besides, I've already got used to be independent, you know, because of the circumstances.

M. Well, stop with the past! I'm here and we shouldn't waste too much time.

Your paradise is in My Heart and it will always be. Because you'll always be very small and your place is there.

Don't think about pleasing the world, think about pleasing you Mother.

Wherever you go, I go, too. Wherever I want, I lead you. That's why: no personal plans.

I have many secrets in My Heart to reveal you.

10-28-94

F. Today, since I woke up, I felt very strongly My Mother's presence. So I took my diary and I started to write. She told me:

M. Why are you afraid of the future? That anguish in your heart doesn't come from Me, and I don't want it either. I've given you a tool: the Holy Rosary; you'll get all the graces you need with it. You must be disciple of the Holy Rosary and hold tight to it. I truly tell you, little daughter: use it and you'll see My wonders. You haven't verified the power it has over My Heart yet. You haven't still greet Me with the prayer I like...

F. I'm going to give You my first mystery of the Rosary.

M. If you let Me take care of your things it will be better. Childhood must be your natural state. The Mama takes care of Her little daughter. Like that you'll honor My Heart. You must let Me fulfill My Mother's duty because that was and still is the Will of God.

J. I like to adorn you with My virtues, also make you more beautiful for or final marriage.

F. But I'm full of imperfections and Your Love is so big...

J. My Love covers all stain. I just want your heart, although poor but loving, always loving. You're so small and fragile, how many delicacies and tender loving care I must have with you.

10-29-94

M. My house was very small. It had one big room and another small one. It also had furniture, but not much, not like the houses or today. We had what was necessary to live and we were happy. We had no material aspirations since life was very simple at that time. We nourished ourselves and dressed our bodies and we did not think about fashion or changing our clothes all the time. We had put our hearts in "other things". We were very happy like that.

What the Father gave us then was enough. We didn't wish for any more. I understand you, little daughter, when you worry because your money is enough. Today's demands are greater than those of that time. But your Mother will never fail you. I understand you very well, and I am here in this little house of Mine, where you live, where I live and I will stay here to help you on your way through this world.

Do not be sad, little daughter. I have taken you from the world. Begin the day with a prayer of thanksgiving since every second of your life is a miracle of God's Love.

Later:

M. Daughter, I wish your life to be one of FAITH until the end. With much suffering, too, as it implies detachment from the things of this world.

I had to keep My FAITH very high to later be Our Lady of the Holy Faith. I have lived from "hope of heart" as I knew well that My Son had risen. So I was also called "Mother of Hope". The life of Faith is the hardest but the best rewarded. Continue with Me, Little daughter, this road of Faith and Hope like I did for the Will of the Father. In that way you will reach the crown of Glory, like your Heavenly Mommy.

Do not fear the world since you do not belong to it. Fear displeasing God instead, with your mistrust. Always ask for My help. I will give you My virtues. You must be an example of Faith, Hope and Charity. If you are not, where is your merit? You know I can effect miraculous signs. But your road is the one I took; it is the one I took. It is the one of My sorrowful and Immaculate Heart. Don't fear. I keep sweet joys for you, and if they don't understand you, you don't have to share them with them. Keep yourself for me and let the others see Me in you. I love you, little daughter; I am your Mama, Mary of Nazareth, the same one of yesterday and of forever.

If the Father in His Infinite Love has wanted to give Me a little daughter in this so difficult time, wouldn't I take care of her with great concern? Come on, little daughter, smile at your Mommy. Let Me

act and smile at the life God gave you. You will honor My Immaculate Heart like that. Actions speak for themselves. That's why: no fear.

10-30-94

J. I am your Friend, you can trust Me with any problem. I'm faithful and I'm always ready to listen to you.

F. Jesus, I feel upset and You know very well why.

J. Well, I have the solution. You must take Me everywhere you go. With Me everywhere or nowhere. Always holding My hand. I am your best Friend. I know you well and you can trust Me more than anybody. Our Mother goes with us, too. You must always be accustomed to My company. You have just verified how things go when you don't take Me into account.

F. I don't feel at home in this place.

M. You don't let yourself be guided by Me in these circumstances.

F. How can I do to feel well in a place I don't like? I come because I want to be with my father, but I don't like this place.

M. Your life belongs to Me.

F. What am I going to do staying alone in Corrientes?

M. You're not alone.

F. I'm scared to death if I stay alone.

J. Why don't you ask for what you need?

Ask for a lot for you and your brothers.

F. I don't ask You for what I want (although You know what it is) because You're not going to give it to me.

J. When a child wants something, he asks his Father for it because he trusts him. He knows He can give it to him; he insists until he gets it.

F. I can't insist on something You know I need.

J. There's resentment in your heart. You must go through this school of confidence like everyone else. You know I love you, but this doesn't exclude you from the little road of growth. Leave convenience aside and begin to fight for what your heart wishes... If you are weak, here is My Infinite Mercy to be poured out. You must be a living witness to It. Trust blindly My Infinite Mercy. I won't fail you. Ask, little daughter, start now. We must grow in dialogue and confidence. Why are you afraid of asking for material things? Am I not the Owner of the whole universe, by any chance? I have all wealths in My hands and I distribute them as I think best. You don't trust Me enough. Come on, little daughter, ask. I want My favored little daughter to live worthily. Don't cry, I know your heart.

Your dreams are not far from reality. You know that for Me everything is possible.

F. Sometimes I dream about nice things to escape a little from reality (which I can't completely accept). I think of not waking up because they are beautiful dreams.

F. Mother, You know I think about X, and pray for him.

M. You're the only one who remembers to pray for him. You know that prayer gets any Grace. He is My son, too.

Little daughter, how great is your Faith, it moves My innermost parts.

F. Mother, together with him forever.

M. Let me beautify you for him. Follow My advice. One more effort. Much prayer and sacrifice, but it will be worthwhile. Always stay with Me and I will tell you what to do.

F. Mother, I don't know what is happening to me. I want to do many things, go to the club, work; I can't stay still, but I know it is not good for me because a lot of times I lose peace. I stay at home, I get bored. I don't know what's right in all this.

M. Notice very carefully with what intentions all these actions are committed. Where do they come from except the heart, and where do they take you? To an excessive activism. And what's the result? However, staying in My Immaculate Heart everything will be warmed by My Mother's Love, then your movements will be those that lead you to carry out God's will.

F. I feel a lot of peace here, at home. Your presence is always stronger. But I don't know why sometimes I want to dash out of here.

M. You do many things to please the world so as not to be less than others. Just let yourself be led by

My hand and let facts speak for themselves.

November

11-01-94

F. Hello, Mommy, I'm happy because of the sun You gave me, and also for the friend You gave me. She seems to love me and I love her, too.

Mommy, when I feel bad, I think and think why it is. Many times I don't realize that it's Your Love what I am lacking. It's our new meeting; I'm still not accustomed to Your presence. I forget that You're awaiting me to love me. When I realize it, it's when my soul is relieved. I lack humility.

If I could receive more love from Your Heart, I would be happier, but my capacity doesn't permit me, unless you want it.

I ask You, Mother, to understand me. I need much love to be OK.

I'm alone, I feel unprotected. I don't know what to do, I try to fill this emptiness of my heart with improper things and they give no results. Maybe I have to mature. Increase my Faith and Trust.

Mother, it's hard for me to accept depending only on You and no one else. I'd like to respond as You like, but I'm very weak

Mommy, I thank You for listening to me.

M. Well, now you are going to listen to Me. Little daughter of My Immaculate Heart, I must let you grow. If I smoothed all the roads for you, you wouldn't grow, but you must know that your Mother never abandons you. Your sufferings are those of Mine; your faults are also Mine. So it is with all your pain. You must make yourself strong. You think is solitude; rather it's not wanting to accept the moment it is yours to live through. I understand you.

11-03-94

M. Little daughter, how much My Heart rejoices when you join Me in prayer. I understand you well, sometimes you think I am far off; however, I'm so near...

11-04-94

M. We are in a holy place as I live here. You can perceive My peace. This is our refuge. You and I live here and we chat about our things like when I lived in Nazareth with Jesus in the most perfect peace and harmony. This house is Mine and I will stay her wit all of you, and with those who come. I am the Queen of this home and I want to fill it with the warmth of My Immaculate Heart forever.

Are you happy, little daughter of My Heart? There seems to be sadness in your heart. You are still very afraid. It's that you don't let yourself be led completely by Me. Like that, you will see My wonders and your Mother will take care of your work.

11-05-94

J. My little daughter, write the "Rosary in honor of My most painful wound, the wound of My shoulder". I showed it to you and how I carried the timber. Everyone must know what it was like and venerate it because I really suffered the worst pain from it. Everything they ask of Me in its honor will be granted. Make it known. My grace will accompany My words, so beloved little daughter of My Sacred Heart. Don't take long as I am thirsty for souls. The Fire and Love burns within Me and before Justice, I want to lavish My Mercy.

You know time is pressing, and at My return I want to find the world sown with flowers.

Don't take long and tell your spiritual director. My Grace accompanies you.

F. One night I was praying in my bed and I went into a sort of dream, which in reality I don't know if it was a dream or a sort of vision, because I wasn't completely asleep, but very conscious. It was when I saw Jesus carrying the timber.

He told me then: "Do you see My shoulders? It is the physical pain from which I suffered most. The timber tore off My flesh and I had to carry it on My bones. Do you want to carry My wound. (I told Him with great fear and horror that 'not yet', maybe later.)

(He told me to have have recourse to it and use the values of the merits of His cruel suffering. Because He suffered because He loves us too much).

J. Men are fools because they do not have recourse to Me and to the merits of My sorrowful passion.

When I was on the Cross, I had to make an effort with the opposite shoulder to resist the pain of the shoulder that had the ferocious wound.

I was also thinking about all of you and in you, My little daughter, that because of you many souls would come back to Me. This comforted pretty much My sorrow and it also relieved My pain.

If you had been there, you could have warmed the Heart of My Mother. She suffered so much, poor little one. Now you are here writing for Me and I will truly reward you amply.

Once I told you that your greatest sorrow would be to know that not everyone would be saved, and your impotence. Man is free. Keep your peace and your Friend does not abandon you, and obstacles are secondary. My Work and Love will triumph. Work for me. I will give you the necessary Grace. You are thinking of "X"; don't worry. He will become a tame little lamb of My flock.

You are the "little town crier" of My Love and you will not be happy doing anything else.

Little daughter, I pour so many Graces on you.

Nothing must be wasted.

At 3 o'clock p.m.

J. Little daughter, I want to reach all places with you, but preferably those where sin and lies reign. They are the sinner who need Me most. I need you and you have to let Me use you to get to them. It is the last chance before Justice. I am and will be hidden behind your poor humanity. They will breathe My sanctity in you, there, where there were there is only corruption and sin. Don't fear because I will act. Your unselfish surrender is enough for Me. Is the mission I commend you. I pour over you all the Grace necessary to go ahead.

F. Jesus, I'm afraid and I'm bothered.

J. Stay resting now on my heart..

F. Jesus, I think of my death.

J. There'll be not death for you, there'll be life..

F. I don't understand.

J. It will be an embrace with your Beloved. The moment will come when you'll desire that instance. Once I showed you what it would be like and you didn't understand that vision, remember?

F. Yes, I remember. I was dressed in white with a crown of white roses on my head, and I was going into Heaven to embrace you. There were thousand of angels lining the route and they sang praises to the Spouse who was going to wed me.

Thank you, Jesus, for give me this passage: Judith 13, 18

F. Jesus, I will like to meet Margarita..

J. She would like to meet you..

I humble, but later I exalt. Who will be able to forbid me to manifest Myself through a little creature like you?

The rosary in honor of the wound of My Shoulder should be prayed like this::

On the Our Father beads: "Heavenly Father, I offer you the Wound of the Shoulder of your divine son Jesus Christ in expiation of our sins and those of the whole world".

On the small beads: "In honor of the Wound of your Shoulder and by the its merits, Jesus and Mary, I love you, save souls".

Everything that you ask in Honor of My Wound will be granted.

On the three last beads, pray an Our Father and three Hail Mary's in Honor of her Immaculate Heart, pained by so much sin.

I offer this chaplet to humanity, principally to My sinning children and I ask pious souls to pray with much faith and confidence for reservation of My poor misguided children who has gone astray. I thirst for souls.

11-06-94

J. You are in My arms, little daughter. Don't be afraid. Your Friend doesn't let you go. Come, let's say a prayer of greeting to My Mother, our Mother.

Little daughter, alleviate your heart in Mine. Like that you'll have peace.

F. Jesus, I'm afraid I don't have enough money and I don't do right when I have no trust. Please take away my fear. I have to pay the taxes and there'll be nothing left for me. It makes me cross to always have

to ask for what I need.

J. Always regard the intention of your heart. Whenever you give, you are going to receive much more..

F. I think I'm still attached to material things. Forgive me, Jesus.

J. Little daughter, I am your Teacher and I like to guide you in this life very much. I still have to teach you many things. Always wait for Me with an open and docile heart. Trust Me.

Your manner should also reflect Me. But don't worry. Our Mother knows you well and she will take care of you. She takes care of all the details because She is the Queen of Harmony.

F. Yesterday was the day of the family, and I thought about my family.

J. Your dear ones are also in My Heart. I am your family together with Our Mother. Don't worry about the rest. I watch over them like I do it over you.

15,30 hs.

F. Jesus, why do you love me so much, who can stand living like this? Until when? It's hard for me to live in this world after having received so much love. I'm so weak. I know that you want me to let myself be loved but my capacity can no longer hold out. I don't know how I'm still living.

J. Little daughter, I have so much love to give and who wants to receive it? Who is well-disposed? Let Me pour My Love over you as I'm drowning in it.

F. But I'm not even good. Why me?

J. You're such a little thing if you had the capacity to do good works, you would already be doing them and you wouldn't be with Me now. I need you to love Me. I know perfectly what you are. Do you think I couldn't transform you miraculously into a virtuous and outstanding person? But then they would praise to you and not to Me. And this is a Work of My insane Love for Humanity, do you understand?

You have lost many occasions to be with Me. But right now I want it all in the flaming furnace of My Divine Mercy.

Your little friend and my spouse, St. Therese of the Child Jesus, prayed for you when she was living; she had already consecrated you to My Sacred Heart. Now she watches over you, too.

Believe Me, you're smaller than her; that's why you please Me so much.

F. What a heavy cross! Not being able to love You more! It's our poor humanity. Nevertheless, my Jesus has wanted to become one of us.

J. Stop thinking about your things so much; I'll take care of them. Rather, write My words of love. they will never be enough to express it. If you love Me, others will love Me and they'll love you.

Hide My Message of Love no longer. I'm anxious to reach My children. Do you know, little daughter, what cheers Me most? The repentant heart. You know how a proud heart saddens Me since I cannot enter it. How I awaited the repentance of My friend Peter! And how I anxiously awaited the moment to forgive him and heal his wounded heart. I was happier giving him My pardon, than he receiving it. So it is with every child of Mine. Just one little degree of contrition, and I run to embrace. Because only that is enough for Me.

Oh, if all My children for whom I have given My life only knew Me!

At Holy Mass.

F. Jesus, what do you want? You don't leave me in peace. I'm nervous

J. Look at the flower on the altar. They are red and white. They signify the Blood and the Water that flowed from the depths of My Heart. They are for you, dear little daughter. They are a gift from My Love and My heart.

Do not fear what others will say. Remain calm. You are in My hands.

F. Jesus, I don't like to do this. They're going to talk about me.

J. They humbled Me, too, little daughter. Now only you and I.

F. Thank you, Jesus, for giving me the altar's flowers today. They were beautiful.

11-07-94

F. Mother, why do you leave me in this condition? If I want to improve I can't. I don't have any incentive in my work. Why do You leave me like this without projects, without ambition. I feel so useless, living like this.

M. Stay with My love only, and have patience.

F. I feel bad, useless. I used to feel like working; at least, sewing, knitting, cleaning the house. Now I don't feel like it.... I don't understand what's happening to me. It's not a depression either. I fee, well

stimulated. Mama, I want to have a boyfriend, get married.

M. Everything in its own time.

F. Mama, give me joy in the Will of God.

* I'm going to try to write what I lived through this weekend, because I'm not very good at expressing myself.

Almost every weekend I go to Paso de la Patria. But this weekend I didn't go. I told myself I had to learn to be alone, because everything was arranged like that. Besides Jesus had been telling me not to go to "Paso" (*) but to stay with Him.

So he was there the whole time, from Friday night when I went to a friend's house and read the booklet about Jesus of Mercy where Jesus says that His goodness is infinite (what impressed Me most). It was like a spear of Love that my Beloved pierced my breast with. From that moment until now I am relishing all the love that Jesus poured over me. I think I'll never be able to express it with words. It was like a fire that burned me. So much so that on Sunday afternoon, already tired of resisting so much Love from Jesus, I told Him, "That 's enough! I can't stand any more." Then I took my bag (to run away from Him) and I went to the club to swim a while. The pool was closed. I couldn't go out rowing either because it looked like a storm was coming, and I couldn't take a boat out. Then I went back home with all My rebelliousness and prepared for Mass. At Mass the same thing happened; I could no longer speak, sing, only look at Him and think of Him.

I am a prisoner of His Love and in spite of My rebellion, He took pleasure in loving me and showing me the Love that he has for us in spite of us. I think that if I had given myself up, I would have died of love; it wouldn't have taken much (more) but I resisted.

(*) "Paso" is the usual abbreviation of Paso de la Patria village.

11-08-94

F. Jesus, You know how romantic I am. That's why I dream about falling in love with some boy.

J. If you knew, little daughter, the plans I have for you... I anticipated some of them to you. But you must be prepared and be strong. Everything that happens to you, everything, prepares you for the future. It strengthens you. It pleases Me that you share your most intimate secrets with Me.

Now pray.

F. Why? What for?

J. For the imminent conversion of "X". Your prayer is concentrated on yourself and not what I want. More detachment. My Mother is waiting for you to offer Her and Holy Rosary.

11-10-94

M. Little daughter, do not let yourself be guided by what some people tell you. Just remain with Me and I will give you what I please.

Do you see the sun?

F. I can't, it blinds me.

M. My Love is like that. Impossible to measure. So great that you can't imagine it; Like your eyes that cannot see the sun.

Dear little daughter, listen to My voice and leave other voices aside. I speak you clearly.

F. It's that sometimes I don't even believe what we speak. You confuse me, like what the angel told me.

M. It's difficult to believe in and listen to My voice with so much exterior tumult. Do not be afraid of being confused. Your Mother protects you and My angels, too. Why do you doubt? Perhaps you don't believe Me? You're upset and I understand.

Daughter, your lack of faith is not going to prevent God from keeping His promises. He is faithful and good. You are chosen. That's why not to worry about your defects or weaknesses; the work is not yours.

F. Mom, I don't know what to do with the money in the saving account. I need some clothes. I don't know how to handle money yet.

M. Anxiety is a lack of confidence in your Mother who provides.

F. Mama, I want to pay tithes; also because God rewards us later.

M. The Law has no value. What is valuable is Love. If you give with the heart, you will receive, and you must maintain yourself above all law, except that of Love. Love liberates.

11-11-94

F. Guardian angel, help me. I'm very nervous and I don't know why.

Angel: I'm always at your side. I never abandon you. The Queen of Harmony watches over you in a special way.

F. Why?

Angel: Because you are weak and small, only a girl; you are Her delight.

F. Why?

Angel: Because She likes being the only Mother you have. You've known how to receive Her in spite of your rebellions and weaknesses. She reigns in your heart. Although many times, you yourself, don't recognize Her.

M. The world is plagued by demons. don't you want to come with Me? It's only a step to Life.

F. I don't want to.

M. Then, love, little daughter! The only thing that should mobilize you is Love.

11-13-94

F. Jesus, thank you for accompanying me. sometimes I feel so alone! Don't You want to tell me anything?

J. I love you. Don't worry if you can't give Me more love.

Little daughter, I can fill your emptiness.

F. Jesus, Your love always surprise me more. you convert Yourself into everything I need. If I need a fatherly love, You are there. If I need a boyfriend's love, there You are. There, always at my side. And I'm so poor. What can I give You, my Lord? I wonder why God made me so miserable, such a little thing.

Really, I don't understand You. How can You create such a little thing (like me) and love it? How strange You are! Who understands You?

J. Don't try to understand. Just accept.

11-14-94

(Very early).

M. You worry Me, little daughter. You are frightened. Isn't your Mother here? Every morning I used to wake up My child with a kiss. Today I'm caressing you with the rays of the sun. I'm embracing you, little daughter, although you don't realize it.

F. Mommy, the house is empty without a mother.

M. It's not empty. It's just hard for you to get accustomed to Me. How nice that you don't go running out for work! Then we can be together from early on. It's a gift of My Heart. It's how I arrange things for your welfare.

Trust your Mother more. If you let Me, today I can make your day a paradise. Stay in My Heart in silence so we may speak from heart to heart.

F. Mommy, tell me about Jesus' birthdays. How did you celebrate them?

M. Well, like all children. he waited until His friends came to share His rejoicing. He awaited them anxiously, and He asked Me to prepare something good to offer them (special bread, chestnuts and honey). His friends always remembered His birthdays. They loved Him very much. He made Himself loved. It was really a party. There was so much Love on those occasions.

Jesus thought as every year went by of the moment He most awaited in His whole life: "that of giving of His life for His friends". He was happy awaiting that moment, like someone who is awaiting for the day of his wedding. I kept all these things in My Heart. Sometimes My human nature prevented Me from understanding so much love of My Son for men. They were 30 happy birthdays with My Son. Then He took leave and so, came nostalgia. He was no longer interested in birthdays parties, only fulfilling the will of God. When He left, My Heart was rent as I knew the outcome very well. I would no longer have My child to cuddle or prepare birthday's parties for. I would no longer have. It happens to all mother when they accept the departure of their children from home. That's why I always recalled those beautiful memories, when sadness invaded Me.

I tell you, daughter, not to be sad. I am preparing our great feast in heaven, where it will never end.

F. Why do you appear with a sky-blue mantle in the statues?

M. Sky-blue is the color of heaven. It is My mantle that covers the earth and enfold all My children, all

without exception. Then, feel protected by Me.

11-16-94

M. Jesus liked dancing very much when He was a child. The song of the birds was music to Him, and many times it started Him dancing. In that period dancing was really an expression of joy that was in heart. Even more so when we felt the joy of God in our own hearts. It's so different now. We all began to dance holding our hands and making a circle moving at the beat of the music. Like that on important occasions that were celebrated.

Thank you, little daughter, for your Dance!

F. What dance?

M. The dance of Love that you danced for Me when you were born.

F. I always understand you less

M. Here in heaven you will understand EVERYTHING. The angels danced, too, My little girl.

Later.

M. Daughter, write the chaplet to My Immaculate Heart. With it you will pull many thorns out, you will save souls in danger of perdition and you will bring peace to families. When you pray this chaplet, know that all the angels will be praying with you to express the triumph of My Immaculate Heart in the world and the restoration of the Kingdom of My Son.

On the big beads:

"Heavenly Father, I offer You the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate Heart of Mary in reparation for so many sins and for the conversion of the whole world".

On the small beads:

"Immaculate Heart of Mary, be the salvation of my soul".

At the end, pray the Our Father and three Hail Mary's (Angelus) for the Holy Father and his intentions.

It is accompanied with the meditations of the mysteries of the day. On ending, pray to your guardian angel, asking his protection in trials.

To be prayed at 6 p.m.

M. Children, say with Me:

"Oh Father, we love You, we adore You, we praise Your Name. As everything was made by You and for You, come soon to reign in the world. Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen".

My little children, say this small prayer at any moment during the day and like a dew rain I'll pour graces into you.

11-17-94

(When I got up)

M. I want to reign in your life. I want to take charge of all your things.

F. Why, Mommy?

M. So you may be happy and reach THE GOAL.

Spend more time with Me, little daughter. We must know each other better.

F. Yesterday, when I was at Holy Mass, I closed my eyes during the Consecration and the image of the Immaculate Conception appeared (very clearly) in my mind. It was beautiful with long black hair and smiling broadly. She held me in her arms. I was about two years old. We were very happy, the two of us. All of a sudden, My Mother told me, "Look over there" and She pointed with her index finger to my parents, who were smiling happily, waiting for me go running to them, but I held tightly to My Mother and said, "No!" shaking my head. She told me, "You must go to them", with a beautiful smile in Her face. I said "No!" again, but finally She gave me to my parents. My Mother was happy, but I wasn't. I had to go just the same.

My Mother also told me She played with me all the time until the age when I realized the existence of My parents. She told me, too, that She played with me before I was born, as time doesn't exist in heaven.

I was Her toy and She enjoyed me very much.

M. Man lives in time and must reveal to you that this brought you very great wound in your heart.

When you were very small and were not conscious of the world, you really lived with Me, played with Me and heaven was within you. It's hard for you to understand, but it's like that with all children. Then you began your mental activities and entered the rational world where everything is thought out and innocence is lost.

Poor little one! They pulled you out of My arms. It was really tearing yourself away; it wounded your little heart. Well this is also a consequence of original sin; it's the law of every human being.

Once I told you "the first love is never forgotten". That's why, after so many years since that time, we are together again.

F. I think those images presented to me during the Consecration mean, or rather, My Mother wanted to make me understand that She is and was My true Mother, before time, during and after. But my earthly parents were in charge of bringing me up. In spite of Her knowing that I suffered a lot, it was the will of God. She always accompanied me although I was not conscious of it. Until we met again.

M. Little daughter, all children are Mine. They are a gift that God has made to My Heart. I don't forget any of them, although it may seem that many of them are already lost, can a Mother forget Her children? No! Never! They are in My Heart and many of them are already victims of this cruel and perverse world. How wounded you are, little children! But know that a time is coming when you are going to breathe the presence of your Mother and Her perfume, since I'm not going to remain resting until My Mother's and Love triumph.

F. If everyone knew your Heart! How much Love!

M. Understand, daughter, how much Mercy My Heart holds for My little children. You are hardly born when you already begin to wound your hearts.

Little daughter. I want to reveal the secret of My Heart to you. I want all My children to know Me and know that I am the Mother and want to get them all back. All of you are Mine. You are My children; you belong to Me.

In the afternoon.

M. You don't want to listen to Me. Why?

F. I don't feel like it. Jesus, thanks for Your company. Well, I really don't feel like doing anything. I just want to "be". I'm feeling low.

J. Don't you think that I can change your situation?

F. Of course, I do. I'm waiting. But if it's Your Will, let me be like this. You can give me new life like Lazarus.

J. Deep down, you are afraid of what I can do with you. You are in our Mother's arms.

In Holy Mass, a few seconds before the priest said "Through Christ, with Him and in Him", Jesus told me, "Say this prayer:

◆ Oh Sacred Heart of Jesus pierced by a lance, pour over our hearts the Blood and Water that issued from You to wash us of our sins ◆".

Before Communion:

J. I desire this encounter of Love more than you as I find few hearts receptive to my TOTAL donation.

At night.

J. Stay with Me alone for a few moments. I want to relive with you the night of treason, of abandonment. Can you console Me for a few moments?

I want your company.

We were having supper; all of a sudden John put his head on My Chest to hear My heartbeats, as if he had a premonition they were the last. As if he wanted to record in his memory their sound, their rhythm. The heart that most loved the world. Friends who love each other understand each other and transmit their feelings.

As you are My friend, I like to transmit My feelings of Love and of sorrow to you. Do you like that, My little friend? Do you Love Me?

11-18-94

J. What a long night it was, that of Thursday, endless! I had to spend it in a room in the dark, alone. I thought of My Mother and She thought of Me.

F. Where is Your Mother?

J. She tried to follow Me, but She couldn't. Then She assembled the other women who were always

with Me. Her Heart was already rent.

F. And what did You do all those hours on Holy Thursday night?

J. I prayed a lot, asking My Father to give Me the necessary strength to fulfill His Will. In My Heart the surrender was already made. But as man the worst was still ahead.

After dawn everything was so rushed: the judgment, the scouring, the crowning with thorns, the Cross.

F. What hurt You most sorrowful Passion?

J. The desertion of My friends and the scorn of My people.

Little daughter, stay with Me. I don't want to be alone.

11-19-94

F. Jesus, why this emptiness in my heart? Why this desolation?

J. Little daughter, have you already forgotten what I suffered in My Passion? As you are My friend, I've made you share the suffering of My Heart, although in the lowest degree. My little friend, always accompany Me.

F. Jesus what I suffer is little for You; however for me... I'm dying inside. This death anguish is beyond me, but I offer it to you for the salvation of souls.

J. Little daughter, verily I tell you the day will come when you will ask for more pain as you're going to fall in love with it, like you did with Me. The disciple is not better than his Master. Once I told you CROSS, PAIN AND LOVE are the same thing. You know the pain of your Teacher. You will know the joy of His triumph over death.

You are My dearly beloved daughter of My Sacred Heart, and believe Me, I do not impose suffering on you which you cannot bear. You would not bear all the pain of your friend; then be satisfied with the little that is your lot.

I live in your child's heart. You are My delight in spite of all My Misery. You know that I won't erase them completely so that you always have a reason for making an effort, and so that you can always offer Me little sacrifices.

F. Jesus, I'm at your Mercy. You have me like little toy.

J. The little toy will have its reward. It will be Me, Myself.

Later:

F. Mommy, I love You so...

Your Heart is my paradise. What would I do without it. It's my refuge.

Mommy, You are so beautiful.

M. Little daughter, you must reflect Me in sweetness, goodness, kindness. Stay with Me always. I'll renew your Love. You give yourself up easily to senseless activities and you don't surrender to Me. You are so weak; I always have to look for you.

F. It's that when I'm with You, I no longer want to go out and I have things to do. It's hard for me to carry out my obligations. What can I do?

M. You don't "do". I am the one who "does". Let Me take care about "doing". I will do everything in you. That is why you must do only what I inspire to you. You have still not learned how to distinguish My voice. But don't worry; you're growing. More silence, daughter.

J. I am your Friend. I also want to share your moments of joy.

F. You're a bore; You don't let me alone for a second. Give me a rest, please.

Forgive me for trying to get rid of You. I need You after all. Thanks for being my friend, thanks for Your company.

J. Sometimes you forget that I am living in flesh and blood. That I have lived and suffered the pressures of the earth like you, and I have also rejoiced.

F. Jesus, You're martyring me with Your Love. When I don't feel You, I die, and when You come to me again, I think I'm going to die. How can I resist so much Love? It's Your Will and I accept it. I'm not the owner, not even of what I feel, since You are the owner of my heart. Who's going to understand? You leave me without strength. How can I live like that in this world?

11-21-94

J. The hour has arrived when the children of darkness remain vanquished forever, and the children of the Light, so badly-treated and humiliated, come forth. The latter have known how to give themselves up

to daily martyrdom. Rejoice, My children, for the Glory that awaits you. If you give your life for Me, I will give you My Kingdom and will come with Me to judge the world.

Know that the time of My return is approaching. For you, the embrace, for the others, justice.

My little daughter, do not be afraid; live in the paradise My Mother has created for Her smallest children. You are so small...

11-23-94

J. Little daughter, fear everything except that I would abandon you. Doubt everything except My special love for you. Who can snatch you from Me, My precious little pearl?

We have formed only one heart, yours and Mine. Who can separate us? The past is past. Today you are in My Mother's lap, the best is yet to come.

Always serene, daughter.

Your littleness pleases Me as without Me you can do nothing.

Accept My condition of God and man so they can see Me in you. Accept Me as My double nature, as one does not go without the other, and take My example of humility and meekness. Trust My Mercy more than anything else. You must arrive at a confidence in It to the point of allowing yourself to be led by that confidence.

Before the Tabernacle:

J. That day of the Passion, the sun was very strong, like today. It was very hot. The sun burned My throat. I called out for a little water, and what did I get? Vinegar.

Regard My image, little daughter; tell Me if there is a worse sight than Me. Look at Me nailed on the Cross. Do you like to see Me?

F. No.

J. My image is disgusting...

F. What am I going to say when You come the second time?

J. The same that now: that you LOVE ME.

F. Yes, Jesus, I love You.

11-24-94

J. You are going on the good road although you still have many painful interior struggles.

F. Jesus, I have something to do.

J. Forget everything and stay with Me. Understand that My Love for you will never end. Why such a hurry? My Mother is here, too and you can feel Her presence. Isn't it a paradise when the three of us are talking about our things?

F. Yes, my Friend, this intimacy makes me very happy. How happy You must have been with Your Mother and Joseph in Nazareth! What a paradise! What a lot of love!

M. Little daughter, how I like to see you writing for Me! You make My Heart happy. Don't be afraid. Great joys await you.

I know that in your heart there is much fear because of what you write of your mission, but you must know that God's plan for your life is being fulfilled to completion. Everything is ready for the harvest. You will soon understand it. Now, stay with Me, enjoying some of My happiness, which is yours as well. Do you feel in your heart the joy that I have?

F. Yes, Mommy, I feel a lot.

M. It comes from Me, from My Mama's heart. Put your worries aside and stay with Me in prayer; like that you will console My Heart for the ungratefulness of so many of My children who have abandoned Me. Each ungrateful action is like a thorn pressed into My Mother's Heart, as I am a true, living Mother, made of flesh and bones. With a heart of flesh that beats of love for every child. Be, My very little one, the consolation of My Heart. Stay with Me.

You ask yourself, "Why does She speak to me? Why me?" Because being little, you are not outstanding in anything. That does not subtract a bit of your rights to My Divine Maternity. You are as much a daughter of Mine as My first-born Son Jesus. You have all the rights of My Immaculate Heart that He had.

F. Mommy, I ask You for "X"

M. Pray the Rosary every day for him, and all my separated children.

F. Now?

M. Why not?

F. When I prayed the Holy Rosary, My Mommy told me to pray like this: "Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for your favorite sons, the priests of the whole world, and for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen."

For every Hail Mary prayed in this way, She took the soul of a priest out of purgatory.

11-25-94

In Paso de la Patria

M. I want this whole community consecrated to My Immaculate Heart; don't fear, little daughter. You will be well-received. The poor and the humble know better how to accept my Call.

Tell your brothers and sisters to consecrate themselves to Me with generosity so that I can lead and guide them all their lives towards the Will of the Father.

Many of you, My children, have lost the way. You ask yourselves what to do. I, your heavenly Mother, tell you: Confide in My Maternal protection. I am the Immaculate Conception and this community belongs to Me.

Let them approach Me with confidence. I will give you My Heart that does not stop beating with love for you.

Trust Me and My protection; nothing will happen to you. Not a hair of your head will be touched, because I am a good and zealous defender of My little children.

Pray more. Above all, the Holy Rosary. Pray more for your priests, My favorite sons, and for the Holy Father, My dearly beloved son.

Today as never before in the history of humanity, I am gathering all My children to crown the Sacred Heart of My Son Jesus, who is so abused and offended today by His children. Trust. Trust Me, children of the Light and give Me your whole life. I bless you. Amen.

11-30-94

M. Little daughter, only in My Heart will you find a safe refuge for your life whether you write or not. You are Mine and I love you. Nobody can any longer pull you from My Heart.

My dear, you can already enjoy the beginning of My Triumph after so many and such sorrowful struggles. Believe Me, I've suffered with you because I am your Mother and do not abandon you.

Listen, My little daughter, and pay attention to My words: justice is near and this should make you rejoice, because I hear the cries of the humble; their weeping has reached My Mother's Heart. I still have such rebellious children. And it is My Motherly duty to correct them. You are far from that. You will look at events. You will regard events as if you were out of time. They won't affect you in the least because you'll be in your Mother's Heart.

Hear My words and listen well: you will understand everything from the wisdom of the Immaculate Heart of your Mother.

How many of My children have been converted into true demons! Only you because you live in My Heart do not perceive it. You only see what I allow you to and I assure you that it is for your spiritual welfare. Those moments when silence comes, when you believe that I have abandoned you. I don't speak to you when I am acting the most in your heart. It's when you disappear because you don't hear Me. It's when I can use you. Everything you feel is permitted by Me so you don't become attached to anything and don't suffer. The emptiness, the weariness are gifts that I grant you, and you must be grateful. Your humanity rebels. But liberation will arrive soon. There are many things you don't understand; you are small. However your Mother watches over you constantly. You can feel the furious roar of the beast. Also the presence of angels. Don't you thank Me for so much care, little daughter.

How I would like to have you with Me already, as you don't imagine how much I love you.

Glory awaits you, children of the Light.

Hold your head high, little daughter. You should be proud of your Mother.

December

12-01-94

M. Little daughter, you will save your soul, but you must still help Me with your brothers. Leave all cares in My Heart and stay with Me in prayer. You will harvest what you sowed at the proper time.

12-02-94

Last night I prepared to pray. I took the Bible and put myself in the presence of God when I felt a special presence. Then he told me:

"I am Gabriel who is in God's presence, the messenger. I have come to you in God's Name to bring you good news. He who is, who was and who will be has regarded you benevolently, with favor because you are very small. You have pleased His eyes and He has put His hands over you. You must be thankful for being chosen.

I am he who is in God's presence and I tell you not to fear anything, not to be afraid of anything. He will fill you to overflowing with His benefits because you have loved much and have remained faithful. Trust and hope only in Him. he is your Father and He loves you.

Glory to the Highest! Glory to the Benign for the centuries and forever. Praised be His Holy Name. May all the Earth, may every creature praise Him and prostrate before Him".

12-08-94

F. What a contrast between Your Heart and the world! It's when it makes me feel like I'm in the world but I don't belong to it. How repulsive! How to bear it?

I know that sometimes (like now) you permit me to mix with the mire of the world so I can see the difference.

How fragile a human being is! Let me breathe a little of heaven.

12-11-94

M. You see, daughter, how I protect you and protect your family.

F. Mother, but I don't feel that You are my Mama now. I don't understand what's happening to me. I'm so variable.

M. Never mind if you don't feel it. I fulfill My duty of Mama. All My children are like little ones, very fragile.

F. Mother, I no longer feel like writing.

M. But I do. I am the one who writes in your place. Don't worry. Stay a moment longer in My company.

F. What a torture, Mother, to know You and live in this world! What a contrast! Mama!.

M. Do you like to be with Me? Like friends.... Mama and Her daughter.

F. Jesus, how beautiful our Mother is.

J. I prepared her for you a long time ago

12-12-94

M. Dear Daughter, next Christmas, I want to put My Child in your arms when He is born again.

F. Why, Mother?

M. So you can feel His Love, his warmth. So you may see Him smile, play with Him.

F. My arms, Mother? I didn't always express my love with my arms. I'm ashamed. It's a lot for me just to look at Him.

M. He holds out His little arms to you. Are you going to refuse to cradle Him for a few minutes? Little daughter, I want you to be there, reliving those moments previous to His birth, accompanying Me, helping Me carry things. Do you want to?

Do you want to see the birth of your brother? Do you want to adore Him with Me, give Him the warmth of your heart? Do you want to sing a song to put him to sleep?

What wouldn't I do for My little child!

I would have liked a comfortable bed pretty little clothes for Him. But if you are going to be there He's going to be very happy. Do you want to receive Him, to be with Him?

F. What am I going to do?

M. Love Him; that's what He likes best.

What does a baby like best? To be fondled, fed, played with, kissed, caressed a lot, to be told "I love you".

12-14-94

J. Leave everything and follow me.

F. How many times You told me that! I don't understand

J. Leave your worries. Don't act like a fool. Don't act like the foolish ones of this world. I am alive.

12-15-94

God the Father: "You are My daughter. I anoint you with My Holy Spirit because I love you. Father and son are the one same thing. There are no longer secrets.

12-20-94

M. Don't expect more than what I give you. You suffer in your body and your soul the death of sin, the hell in which many souls find themselves today. The state of despair they feel is hell itself.

Do you remember that time that I told you I'd show you heaven and hell? You have already experienced both things. Where are you going? Do you want to go to heaven? Give yourself up to Me. This is the formula.

J. Hello, little sister. I'm Jesus, your little brother. I'm two years old. Why are you crying? Why are you sad? Don't you remember Me any more?

F. I'm afraid. What's going to happen to me?

J. My Mother takes care of us; don't be afraid. Let's play, don't worry, let's play.

12-23-94

M. Why don't You want to be with your Mother a moment?

F. Because I can't come down to earth afterwards and I have duties to fulfill. I get tired.

M. The moments that you spend with Me are a leaven of sanctity for you and for your separated brothers. If you only knew the merit of those instants you spend with Me.

F. Yes, and then who cleans the house, who arranges my clothes and does all the things I should do?

M. You don't trust Me!

F. No.

M. Come on, daughter, I help you. I've taken you to the Father. Aren't you grateful to your Mother? If you knew how much it cost, how many battles between Me and the enemy of souls. Nevertheless, you don't know how to recognize how much I've done for you, little daughter. I'm here, by your side.

F. What do you want, Mother?

M. That you love Me, and show Me your love. I love you.

26-12-94

* F. I don't know why I'm writing today for, but I feel that it has to be like that.

Father J. tells me that every so often I should write my experiences with God, Mary, Joseph, Jesus, whoever's turn it is. In my opinion it's not important, but I try to be obedient.

Well, My Father has deigned to look at me; I know I'm not much to see. Like one day, when I was lying down in my room, Jesus asked me if I wanted to go to heaven. of course, as I'm still attached to this world, I told Him not yet. That's why I write this so that if anybody reads this some day, he can believe in Jesus, the only one who really loves us in spite of everything. But as I haven't gone to heaven yet, my Beloved deigns to give me some moments of heaven, truly very beautiful experiences, unable to be described. It's when I think I'm going to die of love; I think my soul is going to leave my body. I'm ashamed to relate these intimacies, but I want to be obedient to my very dear Father.

There was also a time when my Blessed Mother allowed me to feel a little of hell. It's hard for me to relate this experience, because how I got there I don't know. I only know that I began to feel very bad, more and more so, much anguish, a tremendous despair that almost suffocated me. Much hate. Wherever I went I felt bad, very bad. I prayed and prayed but, I didn't manage to get out of that horrible state. Even the idea of suicide went through my mind as that condition was so unbearable. I didn't understand what was happening to me. Anyone would think I was crazy. This began on a Friday. I was in "Paso". On Sunday I went back. I went to Mass and the torment calmed down, although my spiritual and physical

fatigue lasted one or two days more. I've never had such a horrible experience. I think that my Mother wanted me to pray so that none of Her children goes to hell. I don't wish it to anybody.

12-27-94

J. Nothing arrives before its fixed time. I loved you with all My Heart of child, of man, of God, but I must educate you. You are very impatient and run the risk of ruining everything.

Don't I nourish you with My love?

It's that you're mistrustful. I am your Beloved, the Beloved of your soul. I want to hear you say you love Me, please. Everything reaches you; even what you don't expect comes from Me. From a Heart in love with its creature.

Every "I LOVE YOU, JESUS" pierces My loving Heart. In this world there are few souls who tell Me "Jesus, I Love You", because the rest love themselves. I need you to love Me because that is why I created you for.

12-28-94

F. I went out this morning to buy some clothes, but I didn't get anything I liked. Then My Mother told me, "Let Me dress you". It was enough to calm me down and go back home with the assurance that my Mother will take care of it.

M. You are not going to have peace until you let yourself be totally led by Me. I love you and want to give you everything you need, and even what you don't need; leave it to Me. I give you everything, even what you're not expecting. Console My Heart with your presence, little daughter, and let Me love you. You'll never be happy except in My Immaculate Heart. Is it so hard for you to understand that I want to love you?

Let Me love you, take care of you, indulge you, strengthen you. My Heart overflows with Love and who wants to receive it?

F. And what about the boyfriend I asked you for?

M. In his own time, he'll come. Do you trust Me?

F. Give me what You ask from me, and ask me for what You want.

12-30-94

F. Jesus, You've been avoiding me lately. When You disappear it seems like I'm going to die. Why do you act like that with me?

J. There's the message. Do you understand now that without Me you are all dead? I must act like that with you, so that you experience what it is to be far from Me. Like that, you will understand your separated brothers for whom I sigh with sorrow, do you understand it well? You are rebellious, but I care for you and I don't abandon you.

My dear little daughter, this is My embrace for you!

You will have a period of aridity and dryness, but don't worry because My Mother will uphold you and teach you some things that have priority so you do not suffer from My apparent absence.

F. Jesus, I love You.

J. And so do I.

F. Are You my Friend?

J. I am all that you want. I am your Everything.

[<Back to top>](#)

1995 Messages

January

01-03-95

F. Each time is more difficult for me to write about my Mother. She is so beautiful there are no words to describe Her.

In these days I have been suffering a lot in body and soul because of the disaster of the present-day world that it is living in due to sin. This morning I woke up very anguished; besides I am very very tired

physically and I do not know why, I can not find any apparent natural cause. Then my mother (with a painful expression) told me: "Dear daughter, I suffer with all of you, innocent victims of the martyrdom of this cruel and bloody century. Your sorrow is Mine. But your mother will not leave things like that, I will act soon and in the most prodigious way. Be joyful and hopeful. The triumph of My Immaculate Heart will be yours".

01-04-95

M. I tell you today, my dear daughter: more fasting, more sacrifice, more prayer. More detachment from the things of this world. All these are seeds of sanctity. Surrender yourself to Me for My Work. You will have sure signs of My presence. I want to be the reason of your existence, that way you will radiate My splendor in this very contaminated world. You will never be sorry for having given me your life, dearest daughter.

When I was going along the street:

M. Meditate in these days the Gospel of St. Luke, specially the mystery of the Incarnation of My Son..

01-05-95

M. Like I formed My Son, so am I forming you, little daughter, so you can fulfill the Holy Will of the Heavenly Father. It is true that you have suffered a lot; it is that re-making you has cost Me a lot!, due to the sin that is your nature because of the sin that there is in the man. It is true that there are innocent victims, my small children, poor little ones, scourged by the tempest and the roar of the beast.

Your glory will be great in heaven and here on earth you will triumph when My heel crushes the head of the enemy.

How I understand your sorrow, little children of the Light!

Work and the harvest will be abundant, because everything is almost done.

Woe to all those who do not receive My call and My Message!

You have suffered the scourges of the beast, but you will rejoice at the sweetest caresses of your Heavenly Father when everything is purified, as He does not forget His people. The great liberation is near. Jesus listens to and takes care of the pleas of His Mother. Trust Me, trust My Immaculate Heart. So much blood will not fall in vain. Glorify God for the joy that awaits you.

01-06-95

M. My dear little daughter, on this day take the flowers I offer you: goodness, kindness, sweetness, love, comprehension, sincerity, charity. They are the roses that adorn My Heart.

01-07-95

M. I want to show you the "Glory of God".

F. After a few seconds I became aware of the heavenly court around me, then the Father told me: "Ask for what you wish, daughter", with a great sweetness that expressed His desire to please me. But I only wanted to enjoy His presence and I could not ask for anything. A song of praise came from my heart. I told Him to allow me to praise Him with the angels and saints of heaven.

M. Today, as never before, I want to call to all of you to conversion, to a total change, a total surrender of your lives to God. Do not haggle, with Him there are no halfway measures

01-13-95

M. Hello, daughter. I have come again today to pray with you and give you My Love. You are very rebellious but My Love and these conversations cannot fail. I am your Mother and therefore I come to this house every day to live with you.

F. Then why don't you make my rebelliousness disappear? You know that I have tried to improve many times and I can't.

M. Well, I am going to help you. I will give you more love so you will be more docile.

Little daughter, I want peace in your heart, only peace. I am not interested in external events. Only peace, that you will take to your little brothers.

01-14-95

M. This little notebook where you write in is like a child's who has just begun to write. There is

carelessness, a little disorder in it, but much love, that of My Heart that teaches you your duties day by day although you do not want to carry them out.

F. Mommy, which is my mission on this earth?

M. Honor My Mother's Heart by loving Me a lot and letting Me love you.

F. How can I love you unselfishly? Because I'm always asking You for something.

M. Children only ask, because they are unable to do things themselves. I give you what I think is good for your welfare. You are so sure of My love that you ask and ask for many things; nevertheless, like a good Mother, I only give you what I think is convenient. You are so sure of My love that you even dare to be disrespectful sometimes.

F. Forgive me, Mother, it's just that I like to test You sometimes.

M. Is it that you are not "always" sure of My love? And when I say always, it is always, all the time.

01-17-95

M. Beloved daughter, from all parts of the world I am congregating My children for the great day of the Lord. Wait with joy because there is no judgment and condemnation for you. When that day arrives your Mother will have already triumphed here on earth in the heart of Her children. Then My Son will find FAITH when He returns, as I will be in charge, so fear nothing.

How many tests you've had to pass! How much purifying suffering! Calvary re-lived in so many of My weak and unprotected children in the world...

He will be your reward. Who will be able to contain so much joy? Little daughter, what you do for Me, you do for yourself and your brothers.

Later:

M. All wisdom comes from God. Man is nothing without it. Come to My Heart and you will obtain it.

Listen to Me, dear children, your Mother is calling you to a deep and sincere conversion. Don't wait any longer as time is ending.

01-18-95

F. Mother, in what should I improve?

M. In fulfilling your duties and obligations. To do it "more serenity".

If you are faithful in little things you will also be in big ones. You must forget yourself a little more and be attentive to others, to their requirements. You have many occasions to practice charity during the day, however little they may be.

While I pray the Holy Rosary:

M. Little daughter, I want My Message to be known by My children, because it is for them. Thank you, little daughter for listening and writing.

There are nations that are destroying themselves among their own people; don't do the same. Peace, love and mutual help should reign among you. Make my message be known to My dearly-beloved children May the Lord keep them from all evil for the Love that Jesus has for humanity.

F. Mother, why more messages? There are apparitions everywhere with messages? Why another one?

M. Because I don't want even ONE of My children to be lost.

01-20-95

M. Dear daughter, don't worry about the events that are happening in the world today, worry about pleasing My Heart with your joy and your surrender. You know that I don't leave you, nor do I let the enemy strike you. Then look at Me with the child in My arms, I carry you like that. Without joy you cannot reach hearts. That's why I leave you My joy.

01-24-95

F. The Mother insisted that I join Her in prayer; then I said, "What do You want?".

M. To love you and for you to let Me love you. I wish all My children to come to Me with confidence, without fear. I am pure salvation for them. There is no other desire in My Heart except the one of saving all My children. I want my Message to be known because that's why I have come to this earth as well. Little daughter, make My message be known, soon you'll have signs of My presence.

F. Do you want anything else, Mother?

M. I want all My children to love Me because I love them. I also want them to consecrate themselves to My Immaculate Heart so I can lead them. Little daughter, don't be afraid. This is My work and I dispose of things. That's why you must not worry about anything. Follow the road of simplicity and surrender. I will always protect you. Dear little daughter, so beloved, fear nothing.

01-25-95

M. Dear daughter, you live in My Heart and there you must not fear nothing. My Heart must be known and exalted, because it beats with love for all its children. It is a safe refuge where you can hide yourselves. This is My time, if you don't come to Me, it will be too late.

February

02-08-95

F. Yesterday, while I was watching a game of paddle tennis, I felt the presence of Our Lady and I said, "What do you want?"

M. I want you to pray the Holy Rosary every day. With it you will get all the graces you need. Great chastisement awaits the world if it is not converted, if it does not return to God. Because of that, pray a great deal, little daughter with much fervor and respect. Pray a lot but do not fear. I grant abundant graces in prayer.

Do you trust Me? Do you think I will fail you?

You don't know yet what a Mother's Love can do. Then, go ahead, fearing nothing! I've been with you in every moment of suffering and I shall accompany you too, in your successes.

02-12-95

J. With your hand and your ball-point you can do a lot. Being docile to My Holy Spirit.

The nations of the earth don't know Me. Do you want to make Me known, such a hidden little pearl?

Do you need a university degree, studies, to proclaim to the world that Love calls and waits? The message will always be the same. However, there are many people who hope to hear it without knowing it.

F. I'm still attached to many things.

J. Wake up, you're asleep! My mercy has erased your past. It no longer exists for Me; therefore, do not be carried away by the disturbing games of the devil. Do not look back. I love you.

F. Yesterday the Lady told Me that She was worried about the corruption of politicians and about the innocents who suffer from their injustice. To "X": "What does he do with he responsibility I gave him with my people?"

02-16-95

J. This circle of love that we form with the Father must not have an entrance nor an exit. You are in it "always".

Why do you try to escape sometimes? Where will you go? Do you trust Me?

To be with Me you must forget about all the rest. Do you think that I don't know your sorrows, your problems? Everything melts on contact with Me.

F. Jesus, what do you want from me?

J. I want you to lose yourself in Me. Paradise is within Me. Let Me renew you. Empty yourself. Let Me inspire you with what you must do.

F. Deep in my heart, I don't trust. Things were too bad in my life to trust You.

J. In spite of the fact that you don't trust me, here I am to save you. that's why I came I came into the world. Although you try to escape, I'll reach you. My love for you is crazy and passionate. Do you understand?

M. Dear daughter, you are going towards a social uprising if you don't pray the Rosary and fast. A warning from the Mother who wants to save you! Trust Me and do everything I say. Dear little children, come back to constant and profound prayer. Believe. Believe what I tell you. The Mother wants to save you The devil has corrupted all environments, but he will not defeat those consecrated to Me. I will defeat him first. Pray, that way that disaster won't reach you. "My people are suffering enough corruption and

injustice from the political class, but God will do justice soon", warning from the Mother.

Later:

"I want much fasting and sacrifice for the salvation of My children". Daughter, communicate to My children what I want from them. You will finally understand that you must be obedient.

Daughter, do you see that tree that you like so much? Not even that tree will remain standing unless you pray. Your medicine is only incessant prayer together with your Mother. Dear daughter, tell your brothers. I make you responsible for the message. It's for them.

Now you must communicate what I want all of you to do: you must pray the Holy Rosary asking the Heavenly Father for Mercy for His children. Organize a chain so that someone is praying at all times. Do what I say, little children. A warning from your Mother.

Little daughter, do not fear. Begin My Work. I wish what I dictated you to be published just like it was written, except the names that can be changed. You write My words and fear nothing. Wear on your breast the Medal of My Immaculate Heart in its honor, just like I described it to you: a large "M", a pierced heart and twelve stars around it.

It will be the sign that you must not be touched by the angels.

Do not fear, stay in prayer. I always choose weak instruments because the Work is mine.

02-22-95

Saint Michael:

The people of God will be freed from slavery, like it happened in Egypt when they crossed the Red Sea. I was at the head like I am now with the General of the Army, Our Lady, the always Immaculate Virgin, Holy Mary. Invoke me, I will be safe help until the day your ultimate liberation arrives. Now I have spoken with authority to the suffering and bloody people of God. Trust the Lord. Your liberation is soon. I have spoken and so it will be. The one who can understand, let him understand, and the one who has ears, let him hear. I am Saint Michael, the Archangel, the destroyer, the demolisher of the enemy. The cup is full and my hour is arriving. Praise the Lord with canticles because Victory is his. Let the humble rejoice and celebrate because your liberation is near!

Glory to Him who reigns forever. Praised be Jesus Christ.

F. Jesus, I would like to erase the past from my life and begin from zero. With You too, as if we had just been introduced.

J. Start again. Do you like the idea? I have put that desire myself in your heart because I love you and I no longer remember what you were. Don't become attached to anything, not even those readings that upset your mind and don't let you dialogue with your Friend.

02-23-95

J. Why don't you trust in My voice? Would I, by any chance, want to confuse you? Come little daughter, share a dialogue of love with Me.

If you gave Me your life, I should have it at My disposal, don't you think? Are you still mistrustful? But I will reward you. The glories of this world are not convenient for you. You have Me, what more do you want? The Work will advance according to your generosity and self-surrender. Because I choose you; do you still doubt? Disciple is not more than his master, and your yielding must be total.

We begin a new period, you must reflect Me even more in goodness and patience. Don't expect anything in exchange from the rest. I'm the One who will reward you. There are many little children who need love. They will come to ask you for love, without even know it. I will be there in you to love them. The school of love is not easy, but My grace will not be lacking. Loving is your mission. Leave the rest in My hands. Go with your brothers in the faith and you will find joy.

F. Jesus, forgive me for not trusting You more.

J. Don't worry: the more detachment, the more trust.

Let Me take care of your things. I know what you need. You must overcome yourself until nothing worries or disturbs you.

I am here watching over all of you. Come little daughter of My Merciful Heart. Rejoice! I came to stay with you. You are not longer alone; engrave it in your head and in your heart.

M. Daughter, your Mother is here; you can perceive My presence. What is worrying you? Tell Me: the lack of work, your relationship with "X", your weakened physical health? I'm taking care of everything

and much more. This way we have time to be together.

F. Why do you want us to be together?

M. Because I love you and My greatest pleasure is to be with my children. These moments that we spend together gladden My Heart. So many of My children have forgotten Me? Do you love Me?

F. Well, I think so. It has been a short time since I know You. Don't ask me for more. Tell me, what do I have to do to love You more?

M. To love Me, you must let Me love you. No one on earth loves you more than I, your heavenly Mother.

F. Do you love me more than my mom?

M. More, much more.

F. Lady, what do you want from me?

M. Don't call Me Lady, call Me "Mom", "Mommy".

F. Mommy, I need you.

M. And I need you to let My children know the Love of My Immaculate Heart..

The Kingdom is already within all of you. I am within you, but many have not yet discovered it. My children of the Light must work to take the Light where there is blindness. Love leads them and the Mother will crown the saving work. Although it's true that My Heart bleeds enough at the present; it's also true that this blood moistens the earth and makes seeds of sanctity grow in My favored children. The love of THE MOTHER is infinite. Everyone should know it because there is nothing like it. Daughter, let Me dress you, feed you, kiss you, care for you; you are so small...

Let Me care for you like I did My child in Nazareth. It was so nice and I was so happy taking care of Him... Wouldn't I do the same with each of My children? Let yourself be led by Me. These dialogues will give much fruit of sanctity to your brothers. Love them like you love Me and the Work will be great.. How much you suffered and how much joy you'll receive!! Don't speak of our intimacy; just love your brothers. Love moves mountains and makes miracles.

F. Mother, I don't understand anything of what's happening to me; I feel as if I were someone else.

02-24-95

J. As long as you're tied, you cannot guide your brothers. I will untie the binding of your heart and lighten your load so you can serve Me better. Have confidence, your faith has saved you. Ask for a great deal. I will pour you abundant graces on your heart..

Little daughter, you're very small and weak and I must take care of you and develop you. You kick about many times without realizing that I am always at your side, in you. But don't fear; when I become the center of your life, you will no longer have these so painful struggles in your poor soul. I am here, open your heart, I want to be in it.

Let Me resolve what you can't. If you feel that you can't do anything, rejoice!, because your recognized impotence deserves all My attention and all My care. Then I take your cross and I carry it on My shoulder. And I still have My arms left to carry you with Love. Little daughter, I have to humble you so much....

F. Jesus, why do you treat me like this?

J. It is the little road I've chosen for you. Do you want paradise?, follow it; My Mother will go at the front. Little daughter, you must listen only to My voice. Don't pay attention to the voices of the world.

F. I feel bad physically. Like this I can't do things well.

J. You must still detach yourself from many things that are agreeable, but that separate you from Me and take the peace of your heart. You are the town crier of My love, that's why I'm educating you.

F. Jesus, I need a job.

J. That's My problem. It's not necessary reminding Me so often of what I know you need. But if it helps you to tell Me, you can always relieve your heart with Me. Don't worry.

F. Jesus, I should tell them that I'm not going to work there any longer. that work takes away my peace.

J. Anything that you do for My Work of Salvation will be well rewarded.

F. Jesus, it's so hard for me to take care of earthly things, pay the taxes, work, eat, clean the house, etc.

J. I'll give you the necessary strength to carry out what you "must" do. The rest will be left out.

Daughter, I know your material needs and believe Me that I'm going to provide so that you can serve Me better and more calmly.

F. Now, I don't have a cent.

J. I'm purifying you so that when you receive it you don't lose with it.

You have decided by yourself to serve Me; then, it's my duty to take care of your problems. Don't worry; money is not going to take you dizzy, I protect what is Mine. You are Mine.

The things that happen to you in your daily life, little daughter, have great significance. Your brothers should know your testimony and praise My great Mercy with poor human nature, if it were not like that, what sense would My Great sacrifice have made?

In each act of your life, no matter how small it seems, I am there, saving, healing wounds, loving. I am alive and I understand your nature so well... the same nature that I took on with infinite Love.

Can you see daughter? You can't take from Me other than Love and only Love.

Love never ends. I am Love. Discover Me and your brothers will discover Me.

Those outside can no longer harm you. You must only destroy the enemies you have within yourself. Don't be afraid. I tell you truly many brothers are waiting the message of Love.

Don't compare yourself to other servers of Mine. I act with each one as I think is the best way.

Just let Me live in you and work through you. You only said "yes" to My call and it's enough for the period that mankind is living through. All surroundings are corrupt; therefore all of them must be reached. No one should be rejected: it's the time of Mercy. Justice will come later.

J. Don't underestimate My power on things and events. You must have hope; even when the clouds cover the sun.

In my eyes "growth" does not mean to do greater and greater things, as if man wanted to challenge Me, on the contrary, humble himself until he is lost, so that the nothing may reflect Everything.

Daughter, you who have received special graces from My Merciful Heart, must make yourself the last one, you must lose yourself and aspire to no glory in this world. Receive with thankfulness the love of your brothers because they love Me when they love you.

That brother that you miss needs My Love, the Love that I deposit in you until he finds Me face to face. Do you want to water his seed so I may collect the fruits? I Myself will be your reward.

02-25-95

F. Jesus, I'm desperate. I'm so afraid.

J. Afraid of what?

F. Afraid that things won't go well in my life.

J. Don't let the devil to disturb you. You must be strong.

F. Why do you let the devil bother me?

J. To make you understand the difference between heaven and hell, between what means to live in Me and away from Me.

F. In others words, I'm you guinea pig. You want to do experiments on me.

J. For your short life, you are quite sensitive to the supernatural. Your human nature suffers, it's your only jail, that you'll have to bear until the final hug. Offer yourself to Me for Love and for love to your brothers.

You don't want to eat, you don't want to work, you don't want to do so many things you used to do.

F. Because I don't find any sense in it.

I think it's your fault, because You made me detach myself from all that and to have personal plans.

J. Little daughter, mortify your senses, that way you will find Me more easily. The devil attacks your human nature because he can't reach your soul or your mind. That's why you should be alert so as not to play his game. Go with My Mother. You know which is the prayer She likes.

F. Jesus, I want to serve You.

J. Before serving Me, you must love Me and love mankind, which is the reason for My coming to this world., You must love each man as if all heaven were within him, not look at his defects. Only love.

F. Jesus, I can't give what I don't have, I don't even love myself

J. Don't think about yourself. Think that I live in you and that you don't exist except in Me. That's why the devil attacks that area that you haven't completely surrendered. But don't be afraid, you are Mine and you are growing. Remember daughter, the pains of birth are intolerable, but when that one who has been so awaited arrives, the suffering is forgotten.

To be born to the life of the Spirit hurts, too, but the joy received is not comparable to anything of this

world.

M. Little daughter, forget everything, forget the past and pay attention to My words: all of you are written in the book of Life, your names are sealed in My Heart. Death won't reach you. Now my worries are My poor children who have gone astray and I still must save. I want you to help Me and renounce all personal projects. Little daughter, don't be afraid of anything.

02-28-95

J. I want to revive My passion in My chosen children to save others, but who offers himself to Me totally to help Me as an offering? Save souls from sin and death! This is what I want and what should be your interest as well.

March

03-02-95

M. Dear daughter, My Immaculate Heart is triumphing in all of you. But I still have so many children to rescue! That is why I call you to Divine Charity to help Me save My children who have gone astray.

Offer Me all your works, sufferings, prayers; also your silence. I trust you, little chosen children. Look at My sorrowful and bloody Heart.

Pray for your governors, for all those who are responsible for the people and their conduction. Consecrate your city and your nation to Me every day so I may save it. Trust, as My Heart is an inexhaustible source of Graces. Pray to the Heavenly Father with Me because I come to pray with you.

J. You still haven't told Me what you want.

F. I want the Holy Spirit.

J. It doesn't matter that you don't love Me too much. The will to love is enough. Everything is a gift from My Heart.

For Monsignor:

M. Dearly beloved son, I know your fatigue. Rest on My Heart. Your Mother takes you in Her arms.

J. Little daughter, tell the people: "There is no longer time, there is no longer time. Everything will happen very rapidly. The time of Mercy is ending. Benefit by what is left. It is a moment of grace and later...

I call and shout My Love to the whole world. I can still save you. Trust and return to Me wholeheartedly because I love you. Publish My Message of Love. I am at the door, ready to enter. Do you want to open your heart? I have so much Love to give...

My little ones, My little ones... they are My joy. I am everything for them. For the proud, I don't exist.

Little daughter, be faithful to My words and you will reach salvation.

Make My Message of Love known. Do you no longer want to hear Me? How do I have to call you? You are small and this will confuse the strong. Begin to work. My Spirit goes with you.

I want my children to trust blindly in My Love and Mercy. Pray so they come back to Me.

F. What shall I do with the diary?

J. Make it known, just as it was written, so the world will know what My Mercy has done for you.

There's no longer time and I want to find you working.

Work for Me and for My Kingdom! There is still a lot left to do and everything is ready for the harvest. A great chastisement is threatening mankind. But don't lose joy, little children, because your names are already written in heaven.

03-04-95

M. Little daughter, I want to leave your soul white as snow and radiant as the sun so you can enter the Kingdom.

F. Mother, I don't want to die yet.

M. But, little daughter, why stop in this world where everything is contaminated. There's no longer a place for you.

F. The Mother embraces me and says, "Don't worry, little daughter, don't worry".

03-07-95

J. I want to make a marvelous work of love with you.

It hurts you to have left your work in school. It was for Me, wasn't it? And now you are with Me. Do you notice the great difference? I am your happiness and I assure you, you'll find it nowhere else.

In this time of Lent, I want to bring you even closer to My Sacred Heart. Of course, it cost you to leave many things behind. It's that I need loving souls.

Little daughter, I have special attentions for you. They are according to the measure of your weakness.

If you love Me, these moments will be transformed into Love for the rest. It's necessary that you meet Me every day so that I may nourish you and give you new life.

03-09-95

J. Dear daughter, do not be troubled about the comments on the chastisement. Live in My Joy. There will be no punishment for you. Your days in this world are already numbered and the quantity doesn't matter. Live happy in My Sacred Heart. I will come to look for you and your love for Me will erase all your sins. You are very weak; therefore I must make Myself especially responsible for you. Don't fear anything. I desire more than you, My little flower, to embrace you ardently to Me, but you must still help Me to bring back your brothers.

You will bring many souls to paradise with you because of your joy, your self surrender, your sacrifice of yourself. If you are everything for Me, I will be everything for you.

Dedicate these moments to Me and you will see My Mercy. I love you, little daughter, and you must love Me more every day.

03-11-95

J. I am your Friend, your boyfriend, your brother, your father. I am what you wish, daughter. I only ask you to love Me. If you love Me, many others will love Me, because Love radiates Love. I am all yours and don't think of the problems; they'll always be there. Trust in My Love, I can make you happy.

03-12-95

J. Little daughter, born of My Merciful Heart, you will not find happiness away from Me because I chose you. Like you are, imperfect and rebellious. Let Me give you what you need, as I know very well what is convenient for you.

03-13-95

J. Start to live the Paradise that awaits you. Detach yourself from everything and do not doubt My intervention in your life at every instant.

F. Jesus, sometimes I want to share with my friend "X" everything that's happening to me. Can I?

J. You're free, I protect you.

03-15-95

When I'm having breakfast:

J. You would rather do this than be with Me. Nothing must be more important than being with Me, even when you're eating.

F. But...

J. Don't tell Me anything, I know all your worries. But, tell Me, don't they disappear at contact with Me? The economic crisis is worldwide. But I protect those who serve Me.

Rejoice, little daughter of My Sacred Heart, you will be great like a star in the sky!

The detachment you have made has been painful, but how many souls will thank you.

Do not expect perfect joy in this world, only expect what My Heart gives you.

My daughter, convince your brothers of the love that I have for them. They must love Me and know Me because I love them.

F. What shall I do?

J. Don't put away this message of Love that I give you.

Don't be troubled, I am here. You give Me your time and you give Me all that you have; then, I transform everything in into pure gold.

Everything that you have is Mine, then, what are you worried about? I am the owner of the goods.

Stay with Me in a silence of love.

Why don't My children resort to Me when they are in need?

F. What for? How many times I resorted to You, asking You for the money we needed to pay the bills (not even for a whim of mine) that are always overdue and You play deaf. Then why are we going to resort to You?

J. Through your suffering I made this WORK OF LOVE that you have in your hands. It has cost your "blood", it's true. Blood that many of your brothers are spilling daily. How many more than you believe await this message!

Did you want to serve me?, accept the little road that I impose to you, it's not too much superior to you although sometimes it may seem like the "Way of the Cross".

My tiny little daughter... you're tired. I must command discipline. My work is first of all.

Don't look at yourself, look at Me. I am with you, in you. Expect everything from Me.

03-16-95

I'm accompanying Jesus because He asked me to. It's Thursday and treason is nearing. He want me to accompany Him like I did before.

03-17-95

J. Little daughter, do "you" love Me?

F. Yes, Jesus, I love You.

J. Little daughter, do you love Me?

F. Yes, Jesus, I love You.

J. Pardon all your enemies.

Little daughter, do you love Me more than yourself?

F. Yes, Jesus, I love You.

J. Then you will have your reward.

Are you happy?

F. Well, now kind of.

J. Love your brothers. Take them My Joy and you will be happy. I will attend to the rest.

M. Thank you, daughter, for giving Me these moments. You make Me very happy.

03-19-95

F. Mother, why do You allow the devil to tempt me and disturb me this way? Why must I suffer his ambushes so much?

Really I understand why the world is so corrupt and blind. The devil doesn't let anyone alone. And there so many people who are lost and confused...

M. That's why I need you daughter, daughter, so you help Me to save My children. If you suffer, you will understand your brothers better. Remember that no disciple is superior to his Teacher. But don't worry, daughter, I take care of My work in you. Do not fear.

03-20-95

M. Dear daughter, may peace be in your heart though the Love Christ has for us.

Today Peace must govern your heart. I leave you the peace of My Immaculate Heart.

Receive everything as a gift of God. Share the goods with your brothers. It pleases Me to see you expect everything from Me, little daughter. That is the way I want you to live your consecration to My Immaculate Heart. Always attentive to My call, like the baby in its Mommy's arms.

You are called to bear witness to My Maternal and Merciful Love. Always expect everything from me, I won't disappoint you. Trust Me; like that, you will make My Heart rejoice.

03-21-95

F. What do You want of me today, Mother?

M. I want you to have Peace in your heart and to receive all My infinite Motherly Love. Like these rays of sunlight that enfold you in their warmth, that's how I want you to feel My Love.

My Love heals and liberates. What can't the Love of a Mother do? All My children need Me; however, the majority neither recognize Me nor love Me.

My Mother's Love is so great that it would save the whole world and all souls if they would receive it

humbly in their hearts like little ones.

Today, as always, I want to love you and only love you. May My Love be sufficient to make you happy. Do you know another way of being happy in this world?

F. No, Mother. Although I confess to You that I still don't trust You completely. There are days that I doubt.

M. Never doubt My Love.

03-22-95

Angel. "I am your guardian Angel, your personal Angel. I take care of you and I am always at your side. You must be attentive to my inspirations. Don't worry about the money. Trust in Jesus, in His Love".

M. Dear children, return to praying, more and more. I am your Mother, the one who from all corners of the world am calling and congregating My children. Once more, I want to make a call to conversion. You must pray more and return to God with all your heart. Convert yourself and change your life as My Triumph has already begun.

Do not fear, little daughter, because I accompany you wherever you go. I have come down to earth to save My children, to be with them, and to be a consolation as well, in the midst of so many difficulties. I want to embrace all of them in this day, in this crucial moment in which mankind is living.

F. What do you want of me?

M. Not to doubt My presence. You should know that I send you to take My maternal presence among your brothers. Don't worry about all the rest, your Mother keeps vigil.

03-24-95

Father J.'s birthday.

M. Dear daughter, let My children return to pray more to restore peace in heart. I need these prayers very much to save the world. I call My favorite sons, the priests, to assemble in prayer cenacle to honor My Immaculate Heart for the immense Love that I lavish on them. Many have stopped being Light, but I call them to reflect more than ever the Light of My Immaculate Heart. Do not fear and put your total confidence in Me.

On this day My Immaculate Heart desires the unity of the priests in one heart: Mine.

I want them to love one another like true brothers, sons of one Father and of one Mother. I want them to be My true joy as was and is My first-born Son Jesus Christ. I love and bless you.

And for you, dear little daughter, little instrument of My Immaculate Heart, I wish all the happiness that My infinite Mother's Love can desire. Live in joy and don't worry about anything. You'll soon have signs from Me. You'll see how well your Mother knows how to attend to your businesses.

03-26-95

F. Now that I don't worry about my life (but because You don't want it, not because I don't), what am I going to do?

J. Serve others in joy and in love. What few want to do: love only in the simple and everyday things with all the Love and Sweetness of a God. It's a hard little road, contrary to what the world today proposes. Progress is accelerated and Love is crushed. Man believes he is going to crush Love, but in the end it will triumph. Comfort does not fill hearts and man is thirsty for Love. Do you understand now why you're privileged?, although many times you throw your condition in My face. How many of your brothers would like to be in your place. Certainly they would have borne more fruit than you. But it pleased Me to choose you because of your extreme smallness. Only your poor humanity is left in you that makes you too confused. All the rest, that which bothers I have already taken away. Now you are Mine, through My Grace, and you should be grateful.

F. Why should I be grateful? Even if it's true that I receive special graces, it's also true that I don't feel much pleasure doing this. At this stage, I go only because You want me to. Nothing more. Because if it were up to me, I would have stopped writing these words that all seem senseless to me, a long time ago.

J. It's the struggle, little daughter, it's the struggle.

Little daughter, tell the world that I love everyone, that I ardently desire to give them My Love as God and Man.

03-27-95

F. Heavenly Father, I thank You for the life You gave me. For saving me, for rescuing me.

Father. You are part of My family. Tell me, little daughter, what do you want? What worries you?

F. The same as usual: my condition, my lack of work, my personal fulfillment. You know that in everything that I've tried to do, nothing has turned out well. I'd like You to take care of my personal fulfillment. I want to give a lot of fruit, develop my talents. I also feel bad physically...

(The Father has consoled me with His Holy Spirit, with His Love).

03-29-95

J. You must always have hope. Hope in My salvation because I love you. You must not look for it beyond Me, your Creator, your Savior. Don't be afraid of Me, approach Me every day with complete confidence. This work that I impose to you is made to measure for your smallness. Then I am your assurance. Do you understand how much I love you, little one? I will tell you My Love every day of your life.

Aren't My words, words of Life? They are your sap, and will be for many others. Let Me love you and understand when I ask that you let yourself be loved by Me. The world is very confused and no one has time for Me, the time that I ask only to lavish My Love which is always left aside, scorned by the majority.

This world that has sprung from My hands hardly remembers its Creator and that He expects the love of his creatures. But you, daughter, must go against the current. You will not find the Love that I can give you anywhere else. Only in Me. Your life must be an act of Love to Me.

M. Daughter, tonight I want to give you a very special invitation: I want you to help Me save all My children through the Marian Lay Movement. In this movement I want to contain all My children with no exception whatsoever. This is My will and I wish to reach them through this little instrument which is you and your notebook, where you write the echoes of My Immaculate Heart, which are only echoes of Love and Mercy.

Don't be afraid as I aid every work of God. These are My times. I am calling all My children to shelter themselves in My Immaculate Heart. As long as time remains, I will continue working without rest, but I need you and I need all those generous children who sincerely wish to help Me in this great task. My Heart belongs to everyone and is for everyone.

Dear daughter, you are small and that is why I have looked at you with favor, but don't doubt because I guide you.

Taking shelter in My Heart means accepting with humility, simplicity and meekness all that your Mother disposes for each one of you, according to God's purifying plan. Like that, in the midst of the difficulties of daily life, I will go transforming you into similar copies of My Son Jesus. Be obedient and let Me form you with confidence and serenity, accepting everything as a gift from Divine Providence.

Whoever consecrates himself to Me must no longer fear, because everything that could happen to him will be for his spiritual growth. Today the Mama wants to educate and correct Her children, always in Love and in sorrow. Whoever accepts My call will be saved. Do not reject My call. It is My Motherly Love that wants to save you.

My children, resort more to personal and community prayer. Gather to pray more and more.

Purify yourselves of your sins and attend Holy Mass in proper conditions. My Son is ready to forgive if you are truly repentant. I leave you the Peace of My Heart.

03-30-95

M. Today, dear daughter, I want you to see the pain in My Heart because so many of My children have forgotten and scorned Me, and so many others that just don't know Me. How will I be able to save them if you, their brothers, don't help Me? Understand, little children, that the sufferings of this purifying hour will be increasing and how many of My children in despair will take the road to eternal perdition. You, My consecrated ones, must take the Light where there is darkness. Do not fear as My angels will protect you. On this day I leave you My maternal blessing and the Peace of My Immaculate Heart.

03-31-95

M. Dear daughter of My Immaculate Heart, on this day I want to thank you for everything you left aside to serve Me. Although your heart is not very happy, tell Me, daughter, tell Me of the sorrow that

there is in your heart!

F. Really, I am hurt because I had to renounce many personal projects that were intellectual, sportive and affective.

M. I understand you very well, dear little daughter. My Love for you will never be lacking. Many times God's plans for salvation do not coincide with what man has proposed.

F. Mother, what about all my youthful illusions, my talents, the capacities that God gave to me, what for?

M. The most important capacity that you must develop is the capacity of LOVE. That is why I'm here, to teach you. Think that it's more important to love others than just yourself. Think that loving others you can fulfill yourself and be happy.

F. Mother, help me to understand where happiness is.

M. Don't worry, daughter, if everything seems gray and dark. Don't force yourself trying to understand something that I Myself will make you understand in due time. Stay in My Heart.

M. "Dear children of My Community, I want to come through these simple words to tell you how much I love you and I bless you. In these very hard times you live in, the Mother remains with each one of you, helping you in your necessities. You must never feel alone, because I take care of you, I feed you, I pet you and I offer you to the Heavenly Father as a sign of reparation which faces so much ungratefulness in so many other children of Mine. Feel consoled as My triumph has already begun in you, in your hearts. Feel loved by this Mother who knows no repose. Feel protected and await with joy the glorious arrival of My Son in your hearts. I leave you the Peace of My Immaculate Heart because I love you truly as you will never be loved".

April

04-02-95

M. My dear children, I wish you to love more one another like true brothers, to share what you have with the neediest. In these so difficult times of purification, I call for a profound and sincere charity. The Mother does not abandon you.

Dear daughter, I want you to make My call known so that My Son may no longer be so despised. Make My words known, they are for everyone.

F. Mother, shall I write anything more?

M. Yes, tell Father J. to begin as soon as possible.

04-03-95

M. Dear daughter, rejoice for what I am going to do through you. You are very small but the Work will be great. I've waiting for some time for these moments, to gather My children together in My Immaculate Heart and shelter all of them under My very pure mantle. Don't be afraid. You'll have many brothers to guide, illuminate and sustain. Do not fear because I will work though you.

F. But I don't like the idea that they know me.

M. They will know Me through you. You must lose yourself in Me. And you must teach everything that My Maternal Immaculate Heart can do in the life of its children.

How many of your brothers are waiting for the consolation of the Mother! So much love is needed...

And those doubts that are in your heart? Give them to Me. Live in My joy; there is no condemnation for you because I have made you Mine.

Dear little daughter, live in My Joy and My Peace because I love you. Don't worry about anything, rejoice!

Dear daughter, don't try to assure with useless projects. Carry out the will of God every day.

04-05-95

F. Mother, what do you want for me today?

M. That you give yourself wholeheartedly to prayer.

F. Are you content with me, Mother?

M. Very content; the joy of the Mother consists in "being" with Her children.

04-07-95

M. Dear daughter, I'm very content with what you are doing, but don't forget you have a mission. Don't be in a hurry to please others when you must please only Me. I must be first in your life because I am your Mother and I've made you Mine. I lead you to Holiness.

Spend more time in My Immaculate Heart where your refuge is. Why so much tumult and haste? This is not the way I wish you to live your consecration. Peace is missing, then I impose Myself and many times through pain. Never forget that I am your refuge and you must not leave.

No external event should disturb you, not even to reveal these messages. Everything comes in its own time.

Dear daughter, you must reflect Me in everything: in joy, serenity, patience, among other virtues. They must see Me in you; stay in the Peace of My Heart.

M. Dear children, walk in My Light, in the Light of Jesus Christ, your Teacher and Redeemer. In this such difficult times, so tested by suffering, I tell you, My children, that your liberation is near. This liberty will be that of the heart, free from sin and all slavery. Your Mother intercedes for you constantly. I wish My message of Consolation to be made known.

My dear little daughter so loved by Me, stay with Me in My Heart. I reserve sweet joys for you. I am your Mother and I love you infinitely. Thank you for dedicating Me this time to writing.

04-08-95

M. Through your weakness, I will manifest My strength. Stay in My Heart and your party will be there. I would like to take care of your things, but many times you don't allow Me to.

F. It's that what you asked of me before was not as difficult for Me as now.

M. It's that I ask for everything or nothing. The little child expects everything from Her Mama. You lack confidence in Me and I understand.

F. It's easy for You to say "Stay in My Heart" when everything around me is bad and black. When we're all suffering, when there are a lot of people who are suffering innocently, when we the young has no hope of personal fulfillment, when nothing offers us hope. But if there's no alternative, I abandon myself again in Your Heart.

04-10-95

J. Don't worry, daughter, about the talents your ask Me for; I'll grant them to you as they are necessary to your human nature. I only ask that you dedicate these days of penance to Me as a sign of atonement for so many offenses I have received and am going to receive.

Do not fear anything. It's that in these moments I don't find generous souls that forget themselves to be with Me. Little daughter, don't say anything, just accompany Me.

F. But why do You want me to accompany You? Aren't You glorious in heaven?

J. Yes, but I bleed through many brothers who suffer innocently because of the injustice and sin in the world.

Trust Me, you will not be disappointed.

04-11-95

F. Jesus, I am a sinner and I recognize my weaknesses. But don't I deserve a little better life?

J. I'm rebuilding you, and believe Me, with the best. Such a disorderly life as yours cannot be settled from one day to the next.

F. But You are the One who made everything so disorderly. I used to be better than I am now. I didn't look for the situation that I'm living in at present. You took away even my will to live. At least, I used to feel like doing things, but now...

You know that my family started having bad times much before mama died. Well, better not talk about my ancestors. Why don't You give me at least a little joy, some hope. Like that, things are not going to go right.

Look, Jesus, I don't I'm a saint, nor the best, I only ask for a little peace and quiet.

J. Let yourself be loved. You will see your enemies defeated and those who used to humiliate you will fall on their knees.

You are My chosen one and if you've suffered many humiliations it's simply because I've suffered

them, too.

I know your cross, it's not so heavy as it seems, it's not as heavy as the one I carried.

If you trusted Me more you would not be so full of anguish.

F. Jesus, sometimes I even doubt Your existence.

J. It's because you have not yet adhered to Me enough. You are rising in your spiritual life with much pain. There are still many attachments. This is My Work, you are My Work. Then let Me mold you My way.

F. Jesus, more and more I'm feeling almost like a "nothing".

J. Better so; it's convenient for your humanity. Vanity and vainglory are not convenient for your nature, although they sometimes arise. It's when I permit your selfish ego to be beaten; it's when there is no other measure left to take. I must be very hard with you in these times when sin and lies reign. You had better remain attached to Me, because times are coming when you will no longer be able to distinguish who is with Me from who is not.

04-12-95

I was praying with my eyes closed when Jesus appeared with a pail full of blood and a big brush. It was when He began to paint me with that blood. Then I asked Him, "What does this mean?". He answered me, "It is the blood of martyrs, of poor innocents who die because of the sin there is in the world".

I was left horrified with that image.

04-13-95

F. Here I am, Jesus, with a slight headache and bored. I don't feel like watching TV.

J. Thanks, little one, for coming to meet Me. You are so small... (He speaks to me tenderly).

F. Jesus, I'm reading what I wrote before and it doesn't seem like me. How much rebelliousness.

J. Rebelliousness that I have made Mine on the Cross and that I have erased with My blood. But don't worry, My little daughter, I no longer remember that. Neither should you look at your past, it doesn't exist anymore.

F. Then what should I do, Jesus?

J. Come to receive all My Love, it's the only thing lacking for you to be happy. Do you want to receive it? These dialogues of Love light up My Heart like a living flame.

04-14-95

J. Do not fear, little one, I'm here. What do you wish for so I can give it to you?

F. I want Your will.

J. I want you to be happy.

F. But what do I have to do to be happy? I'm in a bad physical condition, without work and apparently with nothing.

J. Expect everything from Me. My Resurrection is soon. Do you want to rise with Me?... You have little faith.

F. It's not easy to let everything go and trust You completely. I still haven't reached a complete self-surrender to You; that's why I suffer.

J. Daughter, I have you more trapped than you believe and can perceive. You suffer because of your so weak humanity.

F. Jesus, I don't understand how I can still be worried because I don't have work, etc., after all that You give me, all that You did for me.

J. Fidelity is shown when it is tested. But, come on, daughter, here I am! Let's enjoy our meeting!

(Yesterday I shut myself in my room and prayed, and Jesus told me, "Close your eyes". Then I closed my eyes and I see that Jesus is putting a [queen's] crown on my head and a beautiful ring on my finger, made my hair orderly. I was dressed in white, we began to dance).

The other day when walking down the street, My Mother told me, "I wish the sixteenth of every month to be a day of reparation in honor of My Immaculate Heart".

04-15-95

F. I think that every day should be Easter, a day of Resurrection. Each day should be born anew. Each

day should be a party.

Christ has risen! Christ has risen!

J. I am alive; now, let yourself be loved. Do you know My Heart? Do you know what it can do?

F. Show me.

J. Then from now on, just let Me love you. In good and bad times, right?

F. It's a deal.

04-16-95

Easter Sunday.

J. The confidence you have in Me makes My Heart rejoice. I won't disappoint you. You expect everything from Me like I expect all the good there is in you. Those reactions that you have are not those of a Queen. Do everything you can to please Me, even in the most simple things. Your manners must also reflect Me. Can you imagine how My Mother treated Me? With the greatest sweetness. I want you to treat your brothers like that.

F. Jesus, I'm so happy when I'm with You exclusively, talking like brother and sister, like friends, like a boyfriend and a girlfriend. It seems like I'm in heaven... Thanks, Jesus, for loving me.

J. I am your Peace. When you come to Me your heart is left empty, I am all yours.

F. Jesus, and now what am I going to do...

J. You let Me lead you where you should go. I am familiar with everything and I know everything. I know your history. That's why: trust Me and stay in peace.

F. I'm very rapid and that's why I put my foot in it so often.

J. I know you very well and I love you like you are. I love you, little daughter.

F. In reference to a habit I have and am struggling to overcome, Jesus told me, "The damage that you do to yourself is a lack of charity for others who love you and want to see you well".

My soul is anguished at night. I resort to prayer so Jesus will console me.

J. Begin to write, daughter, I guide your hand. Do not be afraid, My little spouse. Can't I choose what pleases Me, exclusively for Me?

I have been awaiting you in your extreme poverty and weakness since whole eternity. Believe Me, little daughter. In this times it is hard to find flowers in so much mud.

I am convinced that you love Me, but you are not totally convinced that I love you.

F. It's that I can't possess You, like You do me. You are God and I'm a poor person full of limitations. I am at Your mercy.

04-17-95

M. Daughter, today I want to mark you with the seal of My Maternal protection. I have taken your life in My hands. You must fear nothing in these times when evil is triumphant in the whole world. Here is the strong presence of Your Heavenly Mother. Where I enter, salvation enter.

04-18-95

J. Do not endeavor to change your cross when the one that I impose you signifies "let yourself be loved by Me and expect everything from Me". Yes, it's a very heavy cross when you do not make yourself a child. It's hard for you. Nobody is accustomed to so much Love. It's difficult to submit oneself to its demands when today's world only knows selfishness and conceit.

Don't endeavor, little daughter, to change the cross that it is your turn to carry; don't try to avoid it nor be against it because it will reach you. To let yourself be loved by Me is to recognize your extreme weakness and that is not humiliation, but humility. I repeat: let yourself be loved by Me as if you were alone in the world with Me. The rest do not exist except when I make use of them for your sanctification. Fear nothing. Nothing can separate us any longer. Love your brothers as they are and don't expect too much from them. I am at your disposal, little daughter, whenever you need Me. To win heaven is not easy, that's why I come to teach you the Road.

The soul and its Creator must be one and the same thing, the humanity and the Divinity united in one heart. Listen, daughter, you will never be loved like I love you. Can you be mistrustful then? I must show so many signs of affection to your poor humanity...

F. I was praying and asking Jesus for all men and all humanity.

He told me, "Little daughter, your prayer is not enough for so much sin that there is in the world. Nevertheless your smallness moves My innermost parts. What wouldn't I do for you, little daughter? You can rest assured, I always listen to the prayers of the small and humble".

During adoration of the Most Blessed Sacrament:

J. Today, little daughter, I deposit in you a TREASURE which is a spiritual vessel for the salvation of mankind.

Little daughter, you will never write enough for Me, because My Love surpasses all understanding. Write for Me, write. I bless your hand, your whole being. I bless your family and everything you touch. Do not fear, little daughter, because God does great works with little things.

04-21-95

J. Why don't My children resort to Me when they are in need? Am I not the owner of the whole universe? I await you here in My Holy Abode where I remained hidden, where GREATNESS is within everybody's reach.

Little daughter, I await you every day in this TABERNACLE OF LOVE to give you all My Love. Your brothers must come, too, as they will never leave with empty hands. Here I speak to your heart, I nourish all of you spiritually and I grant the necessary graces to continue ahead. My Mother who intercedes for you constantly is also here. All paradise is here in My Sacrament of Love. Why do you, then, go wandering through the world? Oh, cruel and ungrateful world! You would have disappeared long ago if it had not been for My INFINITE MERCIFUL LOVE. The little ones are the ones who make My Heart rejoice. It is due to them, who pray and pray, that My Justice is being appeased. If it were not for My poor little Mother, who suffers with you. I love you, little children, in spite of everything.

J. Thank you, little daughter, for giving Me these moments for writing. Today I want to tell all My children that I await with the arms and heart open in My Tabernacle, where I am hidden, but abounding in joy in My Glorious Resurrection which is also your triumph. Little children, see how much I love you. I didn't stay in the sepulchre, but rised to give you LIFE. I always await you in the here in the Sacrament of My Love, in My Tabernacle of Love.

You are My friends, do you want to rise with Me, too? I wish that wherever I am you are.

Little daughter, invite your brothers to draw near with to Me with complete confidence. May My triumph over death is proclaimed in praise of the Heavenly Father and for your salvation.

Little daughter, when you write for Me, you write for all mankind. May My voice reach all hearts.

J. Little daughter, you will never love Me enough, nor will you give Me enough. For that reason, don't be afflicted for anything and give Me anything that worries you so My Love can warm you. Do you want to radiate Me? Let yourself be loved by Me. Live in My peace because I have already defeated the world. My little flower, how small and weak you are, but I show My greatness through you. Do not be ashamed of your condition; you are in My Heart which is your Crystal coffer.

Love Me more every day; like that, others will love Me. I will crown you.

Honor My Mother with you whole heart, and let yourself be loved by Her, too. Do not doubt My Providential presence in your life because I arrange all events for your welfare. Do not let yourself be afflicted for what you can't give of yourself; rejoice for what you can give of Me!

Give Me your heart so I can join it to Mine. Empty yourself in Me because I am your Savior and Creator. Do you trust Me, little daughter? Do you have confidence that I can make you happy?

J. Your mission of love is not for here and there, it's forever and everywhere . It's for everyone. My Word will be in your mouth and in your heart and you must take it to where I send you.

M. Daughter of My Immaculate Heart, don't fear the events of the world. Your family has been consecrated to Me, I protect it in a special way. Trust Me and My powerful maternal intervention.

I exhort all My children to pray with their families.

04-22-95

M. Daughter, I ask families to return to praying more and more. I ask for praying and self-surrender in these so difficult times. I tell you to make My words known. They are the words of "THE MOTHER".

Let each child feel as if he were My only one, in that way I will be able to lead each one by the hand to

the Holy Will of God.

Little daughter of My Heart, do not fear the snares of the evil one, because he will want to disturb you in every way. Trust your Heavenly Mama who does not leave you for even an instant.

Again today My Maternal call reaches all of you, I hope you listen to the Mother.

Pray, little children, pray more so that My Son Jesus may come to dwell in you definitively. Do not fear what others will say, nor what you'll have to renounce, because "the Reward" is well worth giving the life for if it were necessary.

These are times of prayer, there are just no middle grounds. Either you are with Jesus or you're against Him.

J. Little daughter, how much I love you and how I would like to embrace you definitively.

It is because of you, My small souls, that the world will not be totally destroyed! The prayers of the humble always reach heaven.

It is through you, who so rejoice My Heart, that My Justice is being appeased. But woe to those who do not hear My call and do not take advantage of the time of My Mercy!

Trust your Savior as He conquered the world!

J. I love everyone, but I have My favorites. They are the ones who have known how to bear the daily martyrdom closely united to Me in faithfulness and acceptance.

Dear daughter, this moment you give Me has its merit for eternal life and the salvation of souls.

In regard to the messages:

"This Fountain I give you is for the souls who are thirsty for Love and Life. Come to drink in It because It is a fountain of Love".

J. It is convenient that the fruit ripen like that, in silence, because when it is least expected, the harvester will arrive and separate the good from the useless.

That is why I tell you, little children, continue with your simple life of prayer in the most profound surrender in the arms of your Creator. Each one will receive his reward.

I already gave My life for you, I fulfilled My Mission here on earth. Do your part while the time of My Mercy has been slightly prolonged.

The Holy Spirit will renew the face of the earth, but woe to those who are closed to His powerful intervention! It would have been better for them they had never been born.

2:40 p.m.

I was imploring Mary the protection of Corrientes.

M. Dear daughter, this land will be protected by Me with maternal preference. Consecrate this land to Me again and I will re-establish My reign and throne like I did 400 years ago.

She reminds me Zachary 8, 1-22.

04-23-95

J. I want you to consecrate yourself to My Sacred Heart today. Hide yourself in it and receive all the graces you need from there.

04-24-95

F. I was thinking of my defects and all those weaknesses that I have been fighting against for a long time, and I can't overcome. Jesus tells me:

J. Love your misery like I love it, as it gives you the measure of your smallness.

The enemy is ending his job, and he is doing so through the worst aberrations. Pray, little daughter, so the loss may not be so great. With prayer you can get anything.

Let your heart and the Spirit who dwells in it speak.

Do not be afraid and trust My Merciful heart that loves you above all your misery.

Little daughter, write My words just as they reach your heart. Remember that they are "My words".

Daughter, I want you to form a Congregation in honor of My Sacred Heart. I Myself will be your seat. It will be the first association of lay people totally consecrated to Me. I will protect them like precious pearls. I Myself will lead them, I will attract them to My loving Heart, I Myself will make them happy. I

Myself will share their lives and events. I also await all families and everyone who wants to belong to Me as well. The source will be I Myself and My Message of Love.

This association of My children will be formed by true adorers in Spirit and in Truth. This congregation must be universal like My Love that does not reject anyone.

Dear daughter, present me in your prayer the whole mankind so as to make them only one family. I'm grateful for your surrender.

04-25-95

J. My daughter, how happy you make Me when you show Me your confidence! I reveal to you what you can understand and also what you can't.

My Love is like that: Incomprehensible and Non-exclusive.

I want loving hearts! Like My passionate, mad love for you, My beloved creatures.

I come to you personally to save you, as the Spouse in love. Because I'm alive and understand the thirst of your hearts for love very well, although many times not even you yourselves realize that what you need is the BEAUTIFUL LOVE.

My Mercy has been lavished on the whole world, now the harvest comes and I will attract everything to Me. Understand how much Love I have lavished and you will understand whose is the victory.

Do not harm your body that is sacred. Everything consecrated to Me is sacred and bears the seal of heaven.

Do you believe that I can change things?

F. Yes, Jesus, I do.

J. Then let it be done according to your faith.

F. This moment is for You, Jesus.

J. Every moment is for Me.

This writing has much value for Me, because what's in it has come from My Heart and everything that leaves Me does not return without bearing its fruit, in its time. For that reason, don't underestimate My work, accompanied by the necessary grace.

Do what you must with all the love in the world as I accompany you. Your daily occupations also have their merit. While you keep busy, you will check those energies that your human nature must channel. Everything always in proportion to your mission of love. Don't compare yourself, little daughter, with anyone, as you are unique for Me and I treat you in relation to this. Between ourselves: relation cause - effect. I am your cause, the facts will speak for themselves.

F. But the promises are made to Mary and for Love of Her (Praying the Rosary every day, among other little things).

J. My Mother and I are one Heart.

You see, daughter, one can sanctify himself in the place where he lives.

F. I went to do an errand downtown. I passed the Church of the Merced and I went in to make a visit. I approached the Crucifix, and saw there was no nail in the feet. Jesus told me, "You took out that nail with the promise you made to My Mother this morning".

Then I remembered I had promised the Mother that I was going to pray the Rosary every day of my life (may my guardian angel help me).

M. Dear daughter, I wish every 16th of the month to be a day of reparation and compensation to the Sacred Heart of My Son and My so aching Immaculate Heart.

I wish two or three families to gather in a home (if they are relatives so much the better) to pray the Holy Rosary, meditate on a passage of the Word of God and sing praises to our Lord. It must be a day of family reunion and joy in the presence of the Heavenly Mother. I will lavish abundant graces on this pious practice and promise to save many souls from eternal condemnation. Thank you, little daughter, for your time.

The intentions will be:

That the Heavenly Father has Mercy on the whole world.

That the Heavenly Father sends His Holy Spirit to renew the face of the earth.

That the Heavenly Father establishes the Kingdom of My Divine Son in the world.

04-26-95

J. I am at your side to dictate My words to you.

F. Isn't this, by any chance, a charisma of the Holy Spirit?

J. My flesh and My bones are also a work of the Holy Spirit.

I tell the nations of the whole world: return to Me with confidence, they are My last calls. Do you understand how much I love all of you? Don't trust in your strength, but the Strength that come from on high. These are times of surrender and confidence in My saving grace.

04-27-95

F. Jesus, why do You want me to write every day?

J. Have I ever stopped loving you, by any chance, one day of your life?

F. Jesus, why is there so much economic crisis? What more do you want of us... We can't give ourselves any treats in anything. I ask You, how do You benefit by having us like this?

J. You were missing at our date this morning and at siesta time, too. He who gives receives and faithfulness is shown by trials. By any chance, have I ever failed you? Then, don't fail Me.

Expect everything from Me as I know in what moment I'm going to give you what you ask Me for. Little tiny daughter, you make Me content when you speak to Me with complete confidence. Unload your worries in Me, not on others, so that you may not lack charity by disharmonizing your brothers. You know I have the solution to all your problems.

Little daughter, why don't you smile at Me?

F. I don't have any reason for smiling at You.

J. I'll give you reasons.

F. I received quite a great humiliation, for me.

J. Accept, daughter, the humiliations and I will show whose is the Power, the Honor and the Glory.

F. Forgive me, Jesus, if I'm a little exquisite.

J. My Love for you is exquisite.

F. Thanks for consoling me, Jesus.

J. You deserve it, little daughter. How many times have you consoled Me! Do not be afraid, I will answer for you. You are weak and you don't know how to defend yourself. Remember: woe to them that make one of these little ones who believe in Me fall! Come on, little daughter, smile at your Jesus, don't cry, I'm with you.

04-29-95

J. Daughter, when I don't speak to you, I'm also with you.

F. Jesus, I have so many things to give, but here in my house, nobody gives any value to what I do. Only if I bring money. I'd like to live somewhere else where they value me as a person.

J. It's true that nobody is prophet in his own land. A little more patience, I will make you see things clearly whit My Light.

Little daughter, remember: "Forgive them for they know not what they do". Abandon yourself in My Sacred Heart where I have great treasures reserved for you. MEEKNESS AND HUMILITY.

If you have consecrated yourself to Me, how can you doubt My protection, My care?

It's that sometimes you pay more attention to what others can say of you. Your confidence must be complete, not halfway. That is why I permit them to humiliate you so that you hold more tightly to Me.

You must also learn how to forgive everything because I am the only Holy One.

Remember that I am your God and your Friend. You can trust Me.

The more you give yourself to me, the more I will adorn you with My gifts and virtues. Don't worry about your family, they are useful to Me for your sanctification.

Little daughter, you have something of Peter in those sudden impulses of abusive language when it's time to defend the Truth, the passionate love of John and the Mercy of My Mother.

F. And what is that about?

J. It is that you make Me smile.

F. Even I myself laugh at my attitudes.

J. Yesterday I told you I'll give you. reasons for smiling at your Jesus

May

05-01-95

M. I like to see you praying the prayer that I Myself taught you (the Rosary).

I've been waiting for it a long time as a beautiful little gift to My Immaculate Heart.

Little daughter of My Heart, do not fear, your Mother who never leaves you is here. Confide in Me all the secrets of your heart. I am your Mother and your Friend. Perhaps you don't know My power over My Son's Heart?

F. Well, to tell the truth, You still haven't granted me what I've been asking you for for a long time.

M. The fundamentals of your Christian life are first.

F. Yesterday at Holy Mass, during the part where the priest says "By Christ, with Him and in Him", I close my eyes and see the Virgin has a tiny little creature in Her Hands, only a few days old. I see too that She raises Her arms offering to the Father that little creature (that was I), and the Father tells Her, "No, it's Yours! It's for You". And the Virgin says, "For Me?". Then She embraces me and presses me to Her Heart, very happy because of the little gift the Father gave Her.

M. I have used you for My design of salvation, to bring My children to My Immaculate Heart.

But you don't always respond to My calls.

F. Don't be angry with me. I'm tired and I don't feel like writing.

M. Feel? The salvation of My children must not depend on how you feel. If you let Me take care of your things, your load will be lighter.

I tell the peoples of the world: My Immaculate Heart is open to receive all spiritual and material needs. Your Mother is here. I am the only BRIDGE between heaven and earth, between the earth and My Son Jesus Christ. I want to save everyone, but there are very few who want to receive Me as true Mother, source of graces and faithful intercessor before the Father. My children who know Me already enjoy an anticipated paradise, even in the midst of so many trials and persecutions. Just like I accompanied and consoled the first disciples of My Son Jesus, so I am here with you, to make the pilgrimage on this earth easier and lighter. My work has neither a timetable nor dates because I am with each one of you "always", in every moment and even more in the difficult moments.

Dear children of My Immaculate Heart, do not scorn any longer this Mother who so insistently knocks at the door of your hearts.

Today I speak here on this earth, in this city, My city, and I speak to the whole world consecrated to Me by My Son Jesus Christ from the Cross during His agony. Listen to Me and you will obtain salvation of body and soul. Thank you, little daughter, for obeying your Mother. I love you with all My Heart. I love all of you.

J. Favorite daughter, My Sacred Heart is an inexhaustible SOURCE of graces. All of you honor and love My Mother and nothing will be denied to Her, nothing that She asks for Her poor children. Everyone must know the power Her Heart has on Mine.

M. I am the same Virgin Mary who appears in so many places. I wish all My children to come to Me.

F. Here the people have faith; they believe pretty much. I see that there is faith here in Corrientes.

M. But I wish all My children to come to Me.

F. Mother, I'm tired.

M. It is because you neither trust nor surrender yourself enough to Me. Live the joy of My Heart. There is so much affliction in the world... if everybody knew Me... Don't be disturbed, little daughter, because it is MY WORK.

J. If you trust Me, you will not be deceived. Everyone who approaches Me with confidence, will receive My gifts.

I found my Beloved
and I will not let her go
because she is mine,
because I have made her mine
forever.
There she is

awaiting the Beloved of her soul,
to return
to burn her
with the fire of his Love,
she only awaits her Beloved,
the Beloved of her soul.
She prepares her clothing
for Him,
He combs and arranges her hair.
You are beautiful, my beloved.
How am I going to leave you?
I have made you mine forever.

J. My little daughter, so beloved... if I hadn't loved you so much!... With pleasure I'd flung Myself at you, because I supposed what your answer would be.

F. Jesus, how can I make other souls love You, too?

J. They will love Me if they surrender themselves wholeheartedly to My Mother because She is the one who gives Me to all of you.

F. Jesus, it makes me afraid that You give me so much love.

J. Don't fear, daughter, the love I pour over you is the Love that I pour over all humanity.

05-03-95

M. All peoples must know My message of Love. Only with Me will you be able to bear the great tribulations that still await you. Take my hands, My children, and let yourselves be carried by Me with blind confidence, since a Mother always wants the best for her children. I speak to your hearts with simple words so you can understand better your Mother who wants to save you.

In these moments I only call to prayer daily the Holy Rosary with great fervor, participation in Holy Mass and the sacrament of Reconciliation.

Once more I call the peoples of the whole world to conversion and incessant prayer. I will always come to pray with you.

I invite all My children of Corrientes to the daily prayer of the Holy Rosary, and I will make a rain of grace descend. Obey your Mother and thank God for this opportunity of reaching you.

I tell My children: "Happy are those who believe without seeing".

05-04-95

M. I know you very well, little daughter. Show yourself before Me as you really are, always sincere.

F. Here I am, Mommy, and I don't feel like doing anything

M. I, Myself, caused this meeting so we could talk. I am here. Nothing should worry you. Little daughter, you must become accustomed to My presence in your life. Isn't My Heart your paradise?

F. Yes Mother, when I am far away it seems like I'm going to die.

M. Well, worries distance you from Me. You know well that your Mother watches over and takes care of all her children.

Daughter, I want My Message of Love to reach all hearts and as soon as possible. Don't worry so much about external formalities, about what others will say, about human respect. In these moments, My children need Me, and they don't know how to reach Me. I open wide the doors of My Hearts, because all my children are dearly loved.

Why so much protocol when the Mother wants to reach her children? Why wait any longer? Haven't I give you sure signs of My presence? I also call My generous children through you to aid My Work and bring My Immaculate Heart to those children who are lost and don't find the Way.

Children of My Heart, I am extremely worried about you. What sorrow I feel when I see so many of my children going to perdition. And you, favored chosen children, what are you doing? The Mother needs you so much.

F. Mommy, anything else?

M. May My children pray, pray and pray.

F. The Mommy gives me for meditation Jeremias 31, 10-20 to confirm the message. Then Romans 8,

28-39 for me to read.

05-07-95

M. Dear beloved of my Heart, don't worry about your future because I will be present in every moment that you live, whether in joy or sadness. I can't leave you alone. You are my daughter and always will be.

05-08-95

In Santa Fe.

M. Daughter, I am worried about the young people of Corrientes. They are empty of love of father and mother.

F. What shall I tell Father "X" in your name?

M. Ah... My beloved son. How much I would like to have him already with Me!

05-09-95

F. Watchword for today, according to my Mother: during every moment of the day to do what She tells me or inspires in my heart.

The Virgin revealed to me that my mother, before her death, consecrated us to Her.

While I was praying the Rosary, The Mama told me She wanted me to go to Itat (*).

M. Dear daughter, I have come down to the hearth, to this hearth. I among you picking up My children, fallen through sin.

They should not fear, and do everything I tell them to. I am the Pure and Clean Conception.

In the afternoon, in Itat.

M. Where are my children?

F. In Corrientes.

M. Nevertheless I am always awaiting them.

F. Why did you want me to come?

M. To tell you to notify My children that I want them to come to visit Me always. I don't forget them, any of them, although many forget Me. I am the Pure and Clear Conception, and here I have set My feet, and from here I radiate an enormous amount of graces for those who resort to Me with confidence and self-surrender. I have prayed to the Heavenly Father from here for all my children of Corrientes and of the world.

F. Why do you look so sad?

M. Because many of my children have forgotten Me. Little daughter, all of you work for Me and I will grant you what you want to ask me for, in due time. Are you contented?

F. Yes, Mother, I am very content

M. I am your Mother, little daughter, I am the Mother of everyone and I want all My children come to this holy place every 16th to receive My maternal blessing.

Press my Heart, little daughter, my Pure and Clear Heart, is like a fountain from which flows the purest and cleanest love. If all my children know Me...

I wish to be venerated as I deserve. I am the Mother. I am Mother.

Beloved daughter of my Heart, do not hide My words any longer, no one will harm you. Trust Me. I want to reach my sleeping children for awaken them to the Love, the true Love of my Son Jesus Christ.

Now pray the prayer in my honor.

F. Most tender Mother of God and of men, etc...

(* The town where there is a large Marian sanctuary, in Corrientes province.

05-11-95

M. Dear daughter, I spread my Mantle once more over mankind so the Heavenly Father has pity on them and sends His Mercy to My poor children

Why don't you hear my words? Look at Me.

F. Where?

M. In your heart, I am there.

05-12-95

M. My priests must consecrate themselves to My Immaculate Conception and let themselves be guided by Me. I know them, each one, like the palm of My hand because they are My children. To fear Me, fear your Heavenly Mother? Don't look at yourselves; look at your Mother. Defend My Church and My people, like Jesus who gave His life for his sheep. You don't have Love? I give it to you. Amen. Praise to the Heavenly Father!

I was thinking of my perfectionism and how bad I feel because I'm like that. I ask myself where the half point is. Jesus answers me:

J. In My Heart.

F. What does your heart have to do with it?

J. The love of My Heart erases all misery and forgives everything.

F. I don't have enough confidence.

J. Nevertheless, it's My obligation to rescue you, My little sheep.

05-14-95

M. I'm very content about My feast day the day before yesterday. I got My Son Jesus to lavish special graces on you for the evangelization and salvation of My children. Don't waste these blessings because the harvest is great. I wish the salvation of all My children. I love them all with an infinite Love.

After the Holy Rosary:

M. Daughter, don't multiply your prayers; rather surrender yourself more and let Me work.

F. The Mother wants me to be more docile. She doesn't like that I pray for pray.

05-16-95

M. Dear daughter, I want you to look at Me, not at yourself. If you have defects? Yes, and many!, but they don't count for Me. I love you. Many times I make use of your weaknesses to reach your brothers and educate them.

05-17-95

J. Daughter, listen attentively to my Words and engrave them on your heart: your happiness interest Me more than service to the rest.

F. But, isn't it by forgetting oneself and serving others that one reaches happiness?

J. I am your happiness. To live in my presence and see Me in others, don't multiply yours activities to the point of wasting away.

I always speak to you and indicate what do you must do, what pleases Me. Your life of surrender consist of that, pleasing your Beloved.

F. Jesus, give me the grace to make your words "life".

J. Daughter, hear my words: I AM YOUR SAVIOR, so what can you fear then? You no longer belong to the world. I AM YOUR PEACE.

F. I am reading Mark 10, 32-34. "for the third time Jesus announced his Passion".

Jesus, I'm so afraid something bad is going to happen to me.

J. Not a hair of your head falls if the Father does not permit it. If you live in my Heart and in my Peace, difficult circumstances will pass away, but My love for you will never pass away.

F. Jesus, I'm so afraid of suffering. I suffering enough with the death of my mother.

J. You suffer when you are attached to things. I announced My Passion to my disciples so that they would know that I, as God, could avoid it, as the Son I wished to fulfill to the end the will of my Father. They didn't understand Me at the time, but I loved my Father so much... I wanted to please Him.

F. And how do I know when it's God's will and when it isn't?

J. Daughter, what move is Love. Let yourself move by it. I am Love.

M. Daughter, pay attention to my words: In this life everything passes. I accompany you; You aren't alone. In the eternity there is no suffering.

My redeemed children, all belong to Me. That is why I rest neither day or night to save them, more than from the world today, from eternal condemnation.

05-18-95

M. A child never looks at himself, he rather looks at his Mama.

F. What do you want today?

M. How much I wish to save my children! How much!

Listen, daughter, every can be done with love. Just love and look at everything with God's eyes. I leave you My Peace. Amen, Amen.

05-19-95

F. Here I am, Mother.

M. That's what I like, always attentive to my loving care.

Now you understand many things about my Divine Maternity, however only one is really important: "Love to my children". You can confirm it as a mother knows how to give god things to her children, how much more you Heavenly Mother! Learn from Me who am meek and patient, and you will find My infinite Mercy in Me. I aid everyone; I don't forget any of my children Resort to Me with complete confidence as I listen all your pleas. I always present them to My Son. He gives what is convenient. Come and rejoice in My Immaculate Heart, dear little children! The Mother is always awaiting you! Amen. Amen

05-20-95

F. Here I am, Jesus, in you presence. What do you want from Me now?

J. Your praise.

F. Jesus, You know me and You know perfectly well what it is that blocks my praise.

J. Tell Me and then give it to Me. Give Me all your resentment. I understand you. That's why I have come to save you. It is true that it's not your fault; you are badly wounded. But leave the past behind and throw yourself into My healing arms. Look at Me and receive My love. Don't I know you, My little pearl?, let Me heal your wounds. Start again.

F. Jesus, I don't feel like praying the Rosary.

J. Daughter, this is not the moment to give yourself to my Mother; it's time that you let yourself be loved by Her. Accept My Mother as She is. Don't compare Her with any other.

F. And what is your Mother like?

J. If She weren't a creature of God, she would be God himself Accept Her. She is my gift to you.

F. Jesus, I had a mother and now I have You, why do I want another mother?

J. We are not speaking of what you want; we are speaking of the fact that She wants you for Herself.

F. It's hard for Me to believe so much love from You can be free. It's hard for me to believe that we must only let ourselves be loved by You. Because You already paid the price. And a very high one.

05-22-95

J. Little Daughter of my Heart, I want you a bit more attached to Me as each day goes by. This cruel and nonsensical world hurts you, but I take care of my little ones. Who will be able to know at what price you pay for these cares I take of you? It is complete surrender, but in the measure of your littleness. Do you understand, little daughter, the difference between this pagan world and the world created for the little ones of My Heart? How much tumult!, in and out of their hearts. And you are frightened very easily... When I hear you cry "Jesus!", like the peeping of a defenseless little chicken, I am there, always faithful to your calls. But be careful because the enemy knows your weaknesses and when you let down your guard a little, he will attack you again. Resort to my Mother. She is waiting to help and pray with you.

You are with Me now; stay in prayer a little longer. Don't fear anything. I watch over your interest.

You want to make Me known to the whole world; in reality, it is the desire of my Heart. Now you begin to wish what I wish, It is a good sign. But let Me act. You are my instrument and I am your wealth. Stay with Me, choose Me and you won't be defrauded. You have already passed through the vanity of this world. Do you want to go back?, choose your Jesus.

Do you want to go where I take you?, do you want to follow Me?

F. I haven't the faintest idea where you want to take me.

J. Then, let yourself be taken (Psalm 2, 7-9).

The master teaches his disciple like I did with my first disciples. Were they, little one, very educated? My love carried them away to martyrdom. You are not far from it and I know your heart and your silent suffering. "Let this cup pass away from Me", you have said several times; nevertheless my love always

surpassed it. So it is to bet on the beautiful love until the end of this life. The more you respond to the demands of your Beloved, the happier you will be. Then at the end of the battle, I shall crown you.

05-24-95

J. The disciple is not superior to his teacher.

Little daughter, I had learn to know My Father, love His Will each day and accept it. Each moment of your life must be an "Abba! Abba!". Growing in His shadow must be your life. Little step with no hurry.

F. Jesus, it's hard for me to let myself be loved by the Father. Many times I go into a state of anguish as if I were alone. Until I realize more than that is not a reality. We have such a good and loving Father. Jesus, I have to thank you for so much... and your Mother, too.

J. Little daughter, I know the desires of your heart. But let Me prepare you. Just the present moments counts, and the Love that I give you at every instant. Let yourself be loved, My so little daughter. My little disciple...

Do not fear, little daughter. I allot My gift as I think best. Believe Me that it pleased Me to reveal to you the secret of the Kingdom. I know that you love Me in spite of your weakness, and that you seek MY GLORY. That is why you must always remind small and humble; like that you will be agreeable in My Eyes.

F. Why do you treat me with so much tenderness?

J. I treat you as I please. Don't ask why. You will never understand the love that I have for My creatures.

F. This words are full of Love and Mercy. Y wonder will be able to understand and open their hearts to your saving Love.

J. Leave that to Me. Grace accompanies words.

F. There are a lot of things I don't understand.

J. Better like that.

05-26-95

J. You will only find peace in My Heart. Life in this world only makes sense if it's lived in My Love and for It. The rest is vanity. There's no sense living in that way. Little daughter, remember that what goes to eternal life are the works guided by My Spirit, not the fruit of works of the selfish ego.

F. Then, who can be saved?

J. Leave that to My Mercy.

I have come to restore THE KINGDOM already in this world; however, there are very few who live it now. They are My Little ones whose only wealth am I.

Dear little daughter, live in Me and for Me. I thirst for the love of My children in whose likeness I have made Myself.

I was your past because even though you didn't know Me, I was always at your side saving you. I am your present. I am that quiet crystalline stream where you can drink and rest. I am YOUR GOAL, towards which you must look constantly with the soft and generous hand of My Mother. Then, where is there a place for fear? There's only room for Love.

F. Jesus, my love is so great it's sickening. I'm not accustomed.

Besides, I feel so weak and impotent that I can do nothing more than let You love Me.

J. It's what I want. Let Me love you ever more.

This fountain of Love will never end. How I wish all My children would come to drink from It! The world is dying for lack of love, but who wants to receive TRUE LOVE? The little ones, they are My joy. I am pouring Love in abundance on the world. Like I have never had so much Mercy for My unfortunate children. I'm sending prophets to the last corner of the earth. But woe to those who do not receive them! They are already condemned.

My bleeding Heart burns with Love. This fire consumes Me incessantly. Pray to the Father, daughter, by the merits of My sorrowful Passion so that He may have pity on My torment of Love for My children. I love My children so much. I don't want JUSTICE; I WANT MERCY AND MY FATHER IS ALREADY PREPARED.

The blood of martyrs cries out for justice while My Mother and I beg love from men.

Stay in My Heart until I send you. Live only in the present and let My Mother pet you.

05-29-95

M. Dear daughter, like a good Mother, I would like to be able to enter into all hearts. There are many hearts that have become hard as stone.

They are the ones who most need saving and sanctifying grace.

F. And we, what can we do?

M. You, children chosen and consecrated to Me, must remain on the road of the Lord with much prayer in Love and the confidence that your Mother protects you and never abandons Her children.

Be children of the Light, true illuminators. May your light illumine EVERYTHING around you so that your separated brothers may be attracted to the darkness of the world. This Mother needs you. Be My lanterns and don't fear.

I give you a powerful destructive arm: the HOLY ROSARY.

When you gather to pray it, I Myself, come down from heaven to pray with My children. Doesn't a Mother enjoy being with Her children? How much more so if it is to pray?

F. Many times I feel so powerless.

M. Your powerlessness is my STRENGTH. Together we can do much.

Little daughter, you must only be attentive to My orders.

30-05-95

M. Daughter, the only wealth that you must aspire to are gifts of the Holy Spirit.

F. No wonder You don't give me what I ask for.

M. May the peace that proceeds from God be in your heart.

F. Jesus, I'm afraid. My papa is out of work and my brother and me, too. What are we going to do? To tell the truth, so far we've never lacked food or necessities, but I want to understand what is behind this because the situation is getting worse. Jesus, what do you want of us?

You know very well that I am not attached to riches, nor are they what I want, but I want to understand what's going on.

J. When man loses his riches is when I show him how poor his way of loving is. Little daughter, how could I manage to get into a heart without first clearing away the road, taking away everything that keeps Me from getting in?

F. You took away even our wishes, but I'm not any happier than I was before.

J. Little daughter, My work has just begun. If the grain of wheat doesn't die...

F. Jesus, I'm suffering a lot.

J. Before the birth, the woman suffers much, but when the child arrives her joy is so great that she forgets the pain.

Psalm 27, 1-3.

F. Jesus, I feel bad.

J. Isn't your Jesus here? Am I not your strength? You no longer exist except in Me and for Me. Persecutions? I had them, I was incomprehended up to death.

If you look more frequently at where your GOAL is, martyrdom would be converted into joy. I understand you, little daughter. You are living in the most terrible time in the history of mankind. To follow Me in these times is difficult, but not impossible because I am the strength. Dear little daughter, I love you.

F. Jesus, why did You tell me to know me?

J. They will know you unfailingly as you will have to carry My words where they are necessary. A lamp is not to worry. I'm preparing you. Always stay close to your Mother. Be faithful.

F. Jesus, why did you tell me to read Luke 1?

J. You, too, are full of grace and should announce the salvation to the world. The Holy Spirit will descend on you and the power of the Highest will cover you with His shadow, because for God there is nothing impossible.

Little daughter, you will always have weaknesses and defects because you are human, but grace will accompany you. Don't doubt that it is the Holy Spirit who is working through you. Your mission is already defined. Only the final examination is lacking.

F. When is the final examination?
J. Pentecost. It will be decisive.
Psalm 45, 11-18.

June

06-01-95

F. I'm sad because a lot of things are not like I thought.
J. Where is your faith?
F. Everything goes contrary to my faith. What awaits me in such a hostile environment?
J. Do you forget that I am God?

06-02-95

F. I have no interior peace.
J. Surrender and trust in Me are lacking.
Do you think that I have not prepared better gifts for you than those you look for? Then surrender yourself, and let yourself be taken. Do you like surprises?, let your self be surprised by you Beloved.

06-03-95

J. You don't trust My Love.
F. To tell the trust, sometimes I do and sometimes I don't.
J. You are wounded. Give Me that wound that prevents you from trusting Me.
F (Jesus refers to wound caused by the rejection of a person).
J. I love you, little daughter.
M. Little daughter, if you knew how much I love you!
Fear nothing. I know your efforts to please Me. I love you like you are; love Me like you are.
You will always be small in My eyes. You will always be the little girl of My Loves.

06-05-95

M. Daughter, peace of heart is the most important. A heart without peace can't love, can't listen; it can't receive love. Do you understand what I tell you?, make an effort to keep the peace that I give you. It is precious gift. In peace of heart, you will be able to listen to Me better. A lot of Christs are needed in the world to save it.

06-06-95

M. **Form a Ministry of healing for the people.** I will lead them by the hand; don't worry, little daughter. Only you must have peace in your heart to listen My instructions.
How wounded the people are by sin! I can not remain indifferent to the pain of My children.

06-07-95

M. "I WANTED TO REMAIN IN ITAT◆". Many of my children have forgotten Me.
I want you to tell My children that they will not find peace until they let themselves be loved and formed by Me. I want to pour the same love into their hearts with which I formed My divine Son Jesus. So many renunciation is necessary... so much silence...

06-08-95

M. Little daughter, don't worry about the past.
I tell My children of the earth, I tell and warn them: whoever rejects any of My prophets rejects Me. By the signs you will know them. Warning of the Mother.
Mark 16, 15-18.

06-11-95

J. It's the moment; you are My queen and I crown you. Ask, little daughter, the floodgates are open. You know that My Heart belongs to you. Use it for so many children who don't want it.

06-12-95

M. Daughter, the first hour of the day must be for the Lord, no more, no less. Then a light breakfast

06-14-95

M. Daughter, how it pleases Me to wake you every each morning and listen to you say "Mama!". How I like to embrace you every morning when you awake. Always live, little daughter, in My joy looking at the paradise that awaits you. Don't bother about what's happening in the world. This great purification had already been announced. Now you must help Me so souls are not lost in this great battle against the enemy. Then, daughter, you must always be attentive to My calls, since your Mother needs you and your brothers, too.

J. My heart is multiplicity in unity. It multiplies Itself by as many hearts as there are in the world. I am everything for you as for each one exclusively. You can come to drink from this inexhaustible fountain. The flame of Love of My Sacred Heart never goes out. My blood and Water gush in torrents. As much blood in the world as water in the oceans.

F. Thank you, Jesus for shedding Your Blood for us.

J. My blood and that of the innocents of each day.

F. Heart of Jesus, have mercy of me!, I'm so poor...

J. Wouldn't I pardon even the last sin because of this blood shed? Love Me, daughter!

F. I can't love you more.

J. Only say "Yes".

Love your brothers with a girl's hear. With simplicity.

F.I am so poor. What can I give?

J. You have the greatest riches, the only ones; you have your Jesus to give.

06-16-95

M. Daughter, do not be afraid when I commend you some mission. You know well that your Mother does not abandon you. I give you the necessary means for your mission. So that very close to Me and nothing more. Do you understand?

I am your true Mother and I know your limitations. That is why I chose you, because you are poor in my eyes. Besides I take care of your poverty. Always pay attention to My inspirations. Control your nerves and keep My peace.

06-24-95

M. The world will be totally renewed under My most pure Mantle. Do you understand what I tell you? Meditate on My words, daughter.

26-06-95

M. Today again I call all the nations of the world to return to God with all their hearts. A father never rejects His children and He is prepared to save you.

Resort to Me, your Mother, since I am the only bridge.

M. You, My favored children, consecrated to My Immaculate Heart, must fear nothing, and when I say nothing it is "nothing". Although the world says the contrary. I am your lightening rod. Trust Me, like children. Answer My Motherly call and you will obtain salvation. Don't listen to such a person; listen only to the Mother. Because I love you, little children, like no one will ever love you.

Ecclesiasticus 2, 1-17.

06-27-95

M. To you, My children of the earth, I want to call to a sincere and profound conversion to the love of God.

Do not fear, My daughter, your prayer has been heard, has penetrated My Heart and Heart of God. The prayers of the little, the humble, how they please Me!

I like a lot this little notebook that you have, tiny little daughter.

Your brother "X" is a gift from My Immaculate Heart. Do you like it?

F. Yes, Mama, I like it.

M. Look at Me , little daughter, Can a Mother leave Her little one sad? Pay no attention to the arrows of the devil. Look at Me. I am the Queen of Joy.


06-29-95

J. How can I help taking care of my sheep? So tiny that they can't walk by themselves.

My little flowers will perfume all environments, also My altar, the garden of My Mother as well!

06-30-95

M. Daughter, through a special intervention of Mine, this land will be saved from later disaster: floods, uprisings with bloodshed, epidemics, but I need the prayer of My children very much.

On this land, I wish to be venerated as Out Lady of the Pure and Clean Conception of Itat .

Offer the next novena in thanksgiving to your Heavenly Mother who protects you under Her most pure manter. Pray the Holy Rosary with much favor for the great Correntine family. You all belong to my most purest mantle. You all belong to my most pure Mother's Heart.

Daughter, let my children know my words to praise God. Amen.

Daughter, I want all my children to come My Sanctuary because I have many graces to lavish.

Thank you, My tiny little daughter; your Mommy loves you.

July

07-02-95

3:00 p.m.

From the Cross, Jesus tells me:

"Daughter, I promise to heap up benefits on you, already on this earth, if by making very small acts of love, you help Me to save souls".

I thirst for souls, My tiniest spouse. I don't ask for great sacrifices. I KNOW your poverty.

Each act of your life, no matter how insignificant, if it is done which much love, has an infinite value for Me as it goes united to My saving Sacrifice, the greatest in the world, the greatest Love.

May all souls of good will try to follow this road of Love and sanctification.

07-03-95

M. Peace, peace, peace. Keep the peace that I give you, dear daughter. Don't be afraid of anything because your heaven already descended to your heart.

07-06-95

J. I like to see you happy, little daughter.

Giving birth to a new life is hard and painful, but it leads to true liberty.

You know you are loved by Me, and this frees you from all your fears. If God is with you, who will be against you?

F. Yes, I realize that the fact that I am friendly with You doesn't eliminate anything that as a human being, I must suffer in this transformation that the Holy Spirit is making in my life.

J. I said, "I will be with all of you every day until the end of the world". Have I ever failed to keep My promise?

07-07-95

J. I want to save the world, but the world rejects Me. I Love man, that's why I want to save him.

But do you really want Me to save you?

In whom do you place your confidence?

Be prepared because you know neither the day, nor the hour.

07-08-95

M. Little daughter of My Immaculate Heart, what I tell you, I tell all My children. And what I tell them today is the great fruit of love that I feel for all My children. How many times I have said the same

thing...

F. But now, Mother, I perceive your love more deeply. You never tire of telling me how much you love us.

M. And I'm never going to tire. I will continue until I have all of you in my Heart. YOUR heart is poor but if it were not, you would not leave room for My action. Then, don't reproach yourself for not being able to do more. The poorer the the instrument, the more valuable it is in My eyes. Continue like that, little daughter, because I love you like that: small and hidden.

07-09-95


M. Here I am, little daughter, to accompany you every day of your life.

Today is a day of party and joy.

F. Why, Mother?

M. Because your Mother has come down to earth, has placed Her feet on this land.

Today I want to receive many children who are separated from My Heart.

When I came back from Itat , the Mother tells me:

M. Write, daughter, write for the nations of the whole world, that my Love will never end. That my Heart will be the refuge. They must all be there.

07-11-95

When I woke up:

M. Today daughter I want to give you the joy of a little child, whom nothing moves, as he always goes with his mama; tiny, tiny, tiny... how much I like that little word (the Mother said this little word like humming a tune).

The heart of man is wounded and I come to heal it with Love and Gentleness.

F. Mother, I am very fearful.

M. Where love is, there's no fear.

07-12-95

F. Jesus, I am afraid, I'm so weak

J. Who handles the course of events when a soul surrenders itself to Me?

Have you already forgotten my Mother? How can you fear men? And in what place am I? Don't worry. I will do everything for you. I am in you. Don't defend yourself any more. I will defend you.

M. Daughter, if they reject you, they Me. But justice is always imposed. Do what I tell you and don't look at the rest.

Do you think that I don't suffer with you?

Come on, little daughter, smile at your Mama. Am I not here?

Truly, little daughter, I tell you: I was never so close to My children as I am now though these writings.

In all My manifestations I have asked for conversion; now I ask for total surrender to My Maternal Guidance. Many little ones will accept My Message, but others will laugh at it.

Only the little ones will docilely let themselves be led by Me.

My children, My children, how much I love you, My little children! Consolers of My Immaculate Heart, you will be My greatest triumph when everything seems to be crumbling.

07-14-95

At night, while I'm praying the Rosary:

M. Daughter, I need the prayer of My children, incessant and trustful.

You have been preserved from many evils thanks to prayer. But many other children of Mine are suffering the consequences of sin in their bodies, with hunger and destitution, with the injustice of man that oppresses the weak.

And the course of history goes on, leaving the blood of so much martyrdom in its path.

And this Mother suffers for her children who have gone astray, these innocents. My Heart suffers and asks much prayer of you consecrated children to help Me to save these other children of Mine, who would otherwise surely go to perdition.

My dear little daughter, offer Me your daily Holy Rosary to help Me save your brothers; tiny little

daughter, everything you offer Me will be well-rewarded.

07-17-95

M. When I enter a home, I watch over everyone, especially the little ones as they are the weakest. These are My favorites as I can manifest My Motherly love more easily and pleasantly.

It is when my Heart expands because I find no resistance.

Be careful, daughter, not to defend yourself to those who do not understand you, since I am your defender. He who feels weak and unprotected has more right to My Motherly Heart.

F. Many times I want to escape from your arms because I think I am self-sufficient. It is still hard for me to accept You as the one and true Mother I have. My faith is so poor...

M. Nevertheless, I don't abandon you; come daughter, give Me your smile!

07-19-95

M. My message must reach all parts of the world because everyone must know this Mother. Nothing must prevent (all of) you from working for Me. I lead this wonderful work of My Immaculate Heart.

Accept, daughter, My designs and trust Me at all times; like that, I will go transforming you in the image of My Son Jesus.

07-20-95

J. Just one thought in My direction and I give new life. Am I not your LIFE, your LOVE? Do you want to go already? How easily you give yourself to your activities. But I understand you well. You are so small...

07-26-95

F. Here I am, Mother; what do you want of me?

M. That you pray the Rosary.

F. Mother, how I would like to embrace you.

M. Daughter, how many of your brothers need your embrace. You will find Me through them.

F. However, many of them do not even realize that I exist. Well, I'm selfish...

M. Nevertheless, I embrace them through you. Love is only one and it runs like LIVING WATER.

F. All of a sudden I remember a person that I met yesterday in the street, and she gave me a beautiful embrace. Thanks, Mommy.

07-28-95

M. Tell My people to love Me as I love them. Deposit all your problems in Me, children, because a Mother never forgets Her children.

07-30-95

M. Do not be afraid, little daughter, because you are in my Heart. Happy days are coming in your Heavenly Mother. These simple words that you write for your Mother are full of tenderness and goodness of a Mother who is unlike any other. That is what I am and don't be surprised if I treat you with so much love. My love is like that for all My children. That is why I want all My children to know Me, because they will not find happiness away from Me, away from My Immaculate Heart.

(At night I dedicate some moments to Jesus and Mary before sleeping).

Jesus tells me:

J. Daughter, write the promises of My Sacred Heart for this land:

- I promise to preserve from all danger those persons who honor My Heart every day with a little prayer.

- I promise to make seeds of holiness, in likeness of the Holy Family of Nazareth, blossom in the families of all those who are consecrated to Me and honor My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of My Mother. Like that they will really know what it is like to live in family.

- I will withdraw from all of you little consecrated sheep, all the snares of the evil one if you honor and console Me daily with the short prayer "Sacred Heart of Jesus, I trust you". If it is not with words,

let it be by thought.

F. Jesus, why these promises for us?

J. Because I want the love of my children in simple and daily acts.

F. Jesus, I love you.

J. Well, daughter, now to rest.

07-31-95

F. I got up in a bad humor. The Mama told me:

M. Dear daughter, react as you like, but don't stop coming to our meetings.

F. Don't you want me to be careful of my manners?

M. Your bad manners I make Mine. After our meeting of love, they no longer exist. I am transforming you. Don't worry about what you can't achieve.

Now tell the people of the world: I HAVE NEVER BEEN CLOSER TO MY CHILDREN. Dear daughter, how long I've been preparing you for this painful moment of purification.

You, My children, can feel My Maternal protection day by day when faced with so many other children of Mine who live in the anguish of the present.

Those of you who some time ago accepted Me in your lives with a generous "yes", can confirm today everything I have announced. I said "He who consecrates himself to Me has salvation assured". No fear, then.

We are in the final times, times of desolation and anguish for many, times of Grace and Consolation for My consecrated ones, My children.

That's how I want you until the end, only children in my arms.

August

08-09-95

F. I was lying down resting when I feel the presence of the Mother (it is certainly a beautiful and peaceful sensation) who says to me:

M. Daughter, I want to give you Peace, Joy and Ambition for power over others. Patience.

F. Money? Are you going to give me money?

M. Yes, to help your brothers and sisters.

F. Ambition for power over others?

M. The desire for influencing others in My desire. You weak brothers need you. You must take them react with your influence so that they take from inside what they wouldn't do in other way. With the proud, you are meek and you don't defend yourself because I want it like that.

With the weak, you are strong.

Do you see, daughter, how your act of Consecration to My Immaculate Heart permits Me to order you whole life to my plans?

Do you understand that My "apparition" is no necessary to transform the life of my children? I am Mother in the true sense of the word.

F. I'm very glad that My Mother explain some things to me and tells me in advance what She's going to give me, because sometimes I react in ways that I didn't before, but later confirm that it was for the welfare of such and such a person. It is that the Mother truly lives in me and uses me for Her plans.

Then when the Mother informs me later how things happened, I'm no longer afraid and accept everything as "coming from Her", even though I often don't understand what's happening.

I also believe that it's a sin to react sometimes in a slightly excited way, but then I find out that She has permitted it for my greater welfare and that of a brother. Then is when I understand that to be agreeable to others. Many times we have to seem "disagreeable" even though we don't like it.

I also confirm that so many times it is better to remain silent and listen to the Mama who speaks to the heart.

08-11-95

J. What you desire, I desire, but with a difference. Everything will come in the time that I have

established. That is why suffer, because you are very impatient. My Mother gives you Her patience as She told you some days ago. Because of thinking of the future, you don't benefit by the present; the gifts pass by without stopping.

You will always be small. It's the road I chose for you so that the world doesn't take possession of you. Your incapacity is Mine. For the little you have to do, I give you the capacity.

You improved a lot, daughter, but you don't realize it as I always keep you in littleness. Give your soul a moment of rest. Don't demand of it more than I permit for you.

08-12-95

M. Dear daughter, I've brought you My presence early to tell you how much I love you, My little one, from the depths of My Heart.

I've chosen you as My favorite little light among so many others that there are in My Kingdom.

F. Why did you choose me? Why me?

M. Because you gave Me everything, even what you loved most. So I could really make use for you. I Myself reward you. Am I not doing already, daughter? You can confirm the fact that you are not the same as you were some time ago. Don't feel better like this? Like you are now? I am really transforming your life.

F. It's true, Mother. I thank You for what You did and are doing for me.

I also think of the comments of some people about these dialogues. They are not very good. I also think that you have to make yourself "like children" to understand.

M. Don't worry about the what they say. They are all in My Heart.

This little road that I chose for you is not the nicest: I personally lead you. Do you understand? It's true, daughter, that there will be criticism, but they will not be able to reach the heart of those consecrated to Me.

To the community of Paso de la Patria:

"Put Me in a grotto at the edge of the river." (She refers to a statue that Mrs. Blanca has).

F. I ask the Mother about the National Campaign for the Holy Rosary. She tells me:

M. Distribute the pamphlet, accompanied by light blue Rosaries, if possible. The sooner the better. I bless this land, this country where I have come down and set My feet with great preference. I want to save this land in a prodigious way so the whole world will recognize My Maternal and powerful intervention in the life of My smallest children who resort to Me trustfully. I am grateful to all those who work for My cause.

F. I asked the Mother why I had to send the pamphlet to the Holy Father.

M. Because he is the Head and he has to know My Work.

08-13-95

F. Jesus, I feel like doing things that I did before. Is that good or bad?

J. Be yourself in all circumstances. There are activities you will no longer carry out, activities moved by vanity and rash conceit.

Now your heart has changed enough; the reasons are different. Then you will act accordingly.

Once My Mother told you, "the true transformation is carried out from heart to heart", do you remember?

Everything that you do for yourself and to satisfy your own desires and fancies will leave a great emptiness in your heart. Everything that you do for others, for love, will always enrich you. It is My WAY OF LOVING THE ONE I AM TEACHING, since I live in you.

The more you give, the more you will receive.

08-14-95

F. My life is pretty disorganized for what I have to do. I should make a timetable; although the times that I tried it I couldn't carry it out.

M. I'll tell you what you must do at every moment. Then your work will be according to My wishes.

F. Mother, it is true, because I planned to pray every day between 6 and 7 in the morning, but how many times I was interrupted! Then I'm going to let myself be led by the Mama and that She inspires what

to do.

I AM GOING TO INSTRUCT YOU; I WILL TEACH YOU THE ROAD, I WILL CARE FOR YOU; I WILL BE YOUR ADVISOR (Psalm 32).

08-16-95

J. Announce to the people of the whole world that My Justice is near. When that day arrives they will know that I am Yahweh. I am God, the only One, the One who is above everybody and everyone. I will show My face to the of the earth. He who has ears, let him hear.

M. Dear daughter, do not look at who it is intended for. I want My Message of Love to reach everyone. Amen.

08-17-95

F. I was going around in circles so I could sit down and talk a while with My Mother. After running around a bit, I sit down. She says:

M. I just wanted to say I love you.

F. That was our prayer this morning.

F. Mother, it's so hard for me to let You lead me... accept Your presence in my life, and in spite of my lack of confidence, You are always with me, protecting me. I could spend more time with You, instead of wasting it on nonsense.

You know I didn't want to be with you, but your Heart was calling me.

23-08-95

The Mother is planning to organize:

- A Cenacle for priests.
- The praying of the Holy Rosary.
- Eucharistic Adoration.
- Holy Mass.

To invite for September 13.

The message for them:

M. I have brought you here, favorite sons, to My presence, to communicate to you My message of love and Consolation. I wanted to gather you like little brothers in My Mother's Heart. And how I would have liked it if all of you had been here! On this day I want to give you My Love and My Strength to bear together, the great final battle which is approaching, the last.

The harder these last times are the stronger will be My presence and that of My Son. That is why you must remain very close to Me so I can guide you, above all in moments of confusion and despair, because My enemy will try in every way to separate you from Me, and confuse you. This Cenacle I have formed Myself. Here and like this I want you gathered together under My sky-blue Mantle with which I will protect you. Like true little brothers, sons of a same Mother and a same Father. I want you like that and you must continue like that so that My triumph over evil will be your triumph.

Dear little sons, remain in constant prayer together with the Mother, like when John supported Me at the foot of the Cross. Remain standing with the Mother who now upholds you, very little sons, so maternally protected by Me.

Remain **STANDING TOGETHER WITH YOUR** Mother in these final hours of agony of My Church, together with the agonizing Christ, because the Resurrection will arrive soon.

Continue united in prayer and adoration and no fear.

On this day and from My House, I bless you in a special way!

Amen. Amen. Luke 1, 26-38.

08-29-95

F. I was praying for a man for whom they had asked me to pray. I felt the Mother's presence very strongly. Then I ask Her about this man and She tells me: "His problems are My problems. Why is he afraid as I am always at his side?"

F. I was praying for all my acquaintances, for Corrientes and for the whole country.

Mother, when the disaster breaks out, cover us with Your Mantle

M. What disaster?

F. That of the atomic bomb and the war.

M. You are already living the disaster. You don't realize it because I cover you with My mantle all the time.

08-30-95

F. I wake up at about 4 in the morning, the Mother tells me that these are the rules of Love of Jesus' Heart:

- To love is to forgive.
- To love is to accept the other as he is and understand him.
- To love is to advance without looking back.
- To love is to surrender oneself without measure.
- To love is to give oneself.

September

09-11-95

F. Mother, Jesus says that to love is to give oneself. But when I wanted to "give myself" (and You know well when it was) they kicked me. Then what?

M. Then you have to forgive and love.

F. Thank you, Mother, because Your Love helped Me to forgive and love more than before. However, this rejection left a very great wound in my soul.

M. But now I am filling your life with another kind of friends who do not hurt you nor separate you from God.

09-13-95

M. Why are you afraid of Me?

F. What You ask me for is very difficult.

M. Your Mother is first. Then, the rest.

Don't you believe that I take care of your things?

F. To tell the truth, I often lose confidence.

You are not in first place in my life. Besides, You didn't give me what I asked You for long time ago. Do you think that I still feel like being with You?

M. The desires of your heart are not the same as they were before.

I give you My Love.

The Mother's Love is VITAL to your nature.

I tell all My children to trust Me.

I'm very happy with the work you are carrying out in Itat💎.

F. Jesus, I love You, but it's so hard for me to be open with the rest!

It's when I was left alone and suffered a lot, You were the only One who was always with me and You were my only consolation.

But now it's hard for me to accept the love of others. I feel as if only You and I existed in the world.

Thank You, Jesus, for loving me so much!

It's so hard for me to do what I have to do!

Jesus, aren't You going to tell me anything?

J. I LOVE YOU AS NO ONE WILL LOVE YOU.

M. Little daughter, do not fear. By any chance, isn't you Mother here, in this room, listening to you?

F. Mama, I'm a mess!

M. You have improved a great deal, little daughter.

F. I would like to be better, but I can't.

M. But I love you...

I am here, I am here always.

May you have Peace.

Don't worry about anything because I take care of everything..

09-15-95

F. Mother, what do you want to tell me today?

M. That you work for me and for the Kingdom of My Son, as I take care of your affairs.

09-16-95

F. (I come back from Itat and begin to write).

Mother, how hard it is to accept Your Magnificence and our littleness.

M. Little daughter, you are small and you please Me like that.

Do not be afraid and continue ahead. Lead a normal life.

F. Mama, I love You!

M. Daughter of My Heart, the moments of aridity and loneliness are of spiritual benefit.

If you Know how to surrender yourself in My arms, you will cross dark valleys, but you will not even be scorched.

By any chance, doesn't your Mother take you, carry you?

Who is superior? He who serves or he who sits at the table?

Now you are sitting at the table, and I must wait on you. Understand?

F. Some things I don't understand. I have like a black cloud before my eyes.

M. Don't worry. The sun will come out and you will be flooded by its light.

09-22-95

F. The Mother told me very happily:

M. A new appellation:

I am the Queen of the Parana. Invoke Me as our Lady of the Parana (*).

F. When I was going along the street yesterday to the Civil Registry office on some business transactions, I asked the Mama what difference there was between the Legion of Little Souls created by Jesus through Marguerite.

She told me:

"You are the tiny souls of My Immaculate Heart, those who depend on Me even to breathe. They are only babies in the heavenly court.

If the others make Jesus' Heart rejoice, these make My Mama's Heart rejoice since they depend on Me totally.

They are the weakest, the most scorned, less loved souls. They are the souls that no one remembers, loved only by this Mother.

Since I am Mother and I take care of them, although many do not know Me.

Little daughter, offer you prayer for these forgotten little souls.

There is nothing smaller than these souls.

That's why don't ask them for great sacrifices. Only trust, to surrender themselves, fidelity. Since they are so weak, the Mother must do everything for them.

Do not torment yourself with so many demands. You know what I like best: the Rosary.

You are the tiniest little flowers".

(* The Parana is an important river flowing between Brazil, Paraguay and Argentina.

09-25-95

M. If you knew how the devil hates and bothers you! Because he hates me.

But he cannot penetrate your heart. Those who are consecrated to me must suffer his ambushes the 24 hours.

But I shall triumph soon. I shall crush his head.

It is time for more self-surrender, more prayer. Do not fear, little daughter.

Tell Monsignor that I carry him in My arms because he is My dearly beloved son and he is leading his flock very well.

F. When I'm having breakfast.

M. All of you, don't wait until it's too late to live my messages.

I want to call everyone to a sincere and profound conversion.

Why are you paying no attention to My messages...

Faith, conversion, fasting, penance are what I'm asking for. Reconciliation.

F. How are they going to believe me that it is the Virgin Mary who requests.

M. There will always be people who don't believe?

F. Forgive me, but I don't believe very much either.

M. Never mind, little daughter.

F. The Mama also told me She could speak to me everywhere and to be attentive. That it was going to be hard but that the angels are going to protect me.

M. How I love you, daughter. These efforts that you make to please Me chance My tears into smiles. If you only how much I love you.

F. Many criticize the message.

M. Don't pay any attention. You, you must not doubt.

J. As it is a message of Love, why doubt? I am Love. I declare My Love to all of you.

M. Daughter, you must pray more. Everything you do must be a prayer, very united to me, your Mother, as well.

F. I don't know where I'm going.

M. You must only Love. Love.

Do not be afraid, little daughter, because I love you. I love everyone. If they all knew Me... how soon the world would be saved... I am the Mother of everyone.

I repeat and repeat My messages of love to the whole world, but many reject Me.

I love you, My little children. I wish the conversion of everyone. I wish you to abandon sin and love God.

F. Do you want anything else, Mother.?

M. Yes, for you to love Me.

09-27-95

M. I wish to prepare you for the for the great events that await you, horrible, certainly, for the world and for the Church.

That is why you must pray the Rosary every day.

You must pray. The only refuge will be My Immaculate Heart.

To you, daughter, I say: you must take My messages where I took you.

F. How am I going to take the messages?

M. I'll guide you.

To the ecclesiastic authorities: do not speak against My Messages, because if I have to I will sacrifice you; I'll do it for My sheep.

You don't need signs, you need to believe.

(In the Costanera [*]):

M. I want all of you to come and pray here near the Stella Maris; from here I will listen to and receive all your petitions.

I want to pray with you and lead you to holiness. Go in Peace.

M. I will manifest Myself so the world believes in Me, in My Messages and in My Love for all men.

I want to take them on the road of Holiness and Love.

(*) A boulevard that runs along the banks of the Parana river, in Corrientes city.

09-28-95

St. Michael: Go and tell your so the world believes in Me, in My is near.

I announce these things so that when they happen, you will believe that it is I who stands before God.

M. My daughter, I'm no longer going to visit you so often. My "Message" has already been given. Only a little touching up is lacking, but I will tell it to you later.

Daughter, do not be afraid; do not be sad. I will always be with you. We can always speak of our things

because

I am your Mother.

Your mission is almost ready. The final touch is still missing.

F. Forgive me, Mama, if I didn't do things well, as you like.

M. You did well; you did what you could and with all your heart.

I want all the priests to know the Message and make it widespread among the faithful. I want them to come and pray at the place I showed you.

I'll be there praying with you. Do not be afraid, and tell them I expect all of them.

I will give MY SIGN, that of My presence among you.

09-30-95

M. I want to prepare them for the event of the century: the return of My Son.

If you pray, evil will go away.

I want all of you to love Me because I love you. I want you to love. Pray, pray, pray so that evil does not come near. I love you and always accompany you.

Don't stop praying.

Now, write:

Fear nothing. Do not be afraid of anything because this is My Work and My time. Let Me act. Let Me love you as well. Open your hearts and don't worry about anything. I am the Heavenly Mother, the One who always takes care of all of you.

October

10-01-95

J. Don't fear Me any longer.

I do not judge. I save.

Then:

Now we are going to pray:

"Heavenly Father, have mercy on the world. We love You and want to do Your will so Glory may be manifested in us and we can praise you forever and ever. Amen".

10-02-95

M. Tell the peoples and the nations to come to me.

F. And how am I going to do it?

M. I will guide you. That's why I'm your Mother.

F. I open the Bible at random to confirm the message: Matthew 10, 19-20.

10-06-95

J. Don't be afraid, little one. I'm with you and I don't abandon you.

Do you think I could leave you? Your Mother accompanies you as well. You must know that I am the lord of the world and I arrange everything for your welfare. Do you remember My words? "I will free you to make your mission easier".

F. But I don't feel like that.

J. You don't feel, but you will understand later, little one of My Heart. You are truly a child. But who accepts Me in these conditions? Who want to go childhood? A marvelous condition that I offer everyone.

F. Jesus, I still have to learn so much.

J. You don't have to learn so much. You have to love more.

F. How can you tell me I have to love more? I do what my capacity permits me to.

J. "Your capacity"? It's no longer "your capacity", but mine, because I live in you and I extend limits to suit me.

You must put no limits. Do you see how you can be a little girl, accepting everything from Me? Like that I can work through you as I please.

F. Jesus, why is it that when I try to love people in simple things, everything seems easier and lighter?

J. I reward your good will.

10-08-95

F. Mother, why do you leave me in this darkness?

M. I am at your side. I leave you my Peace. I will extend My Mantle over of you. But there's not much time left for conversion. You, my angels must help Me save souls.

J. Do not fear, little one. The earth will not be totally destroyed. I will preserve some places where sanctity is common. That's why I need your help. It depends on all of you (Mark 9, 11).

M. I will give a signal so as everyone believe. But don't fear, your people will be saved from the massacre. All of you must suffer a lot first for the purification.

This is chosen land, however, how many refuse My call (I can notice the Mother's sadness when she speak to me).

Do not fear. All will be fulfilled at the appointed time, at the hour that God has determined from all eternity for the glory of Jesus.

His angels will come to the earth and they will shake it and separate the wheat from the chaff. And it will be a new era of Peace.

So I say it, and so it will be. It is only time for prayer, fasting and penance.

10-09-95

J. Who understands the signs of the times, the signals, except he who is a "little child"?

Everything will be consummated and everything will be drawn to Me. I will come to judge. For you, My little ones, there will be Mercy and Love. For the others, Justice and punishment. Know that the signs have arrived and everything is about to be fulfilled. Do not be afraid, little daughter. Sing a hymn of praise to God joyously, tiny little one of My Sacred Heart; so you will know that I am God and am always with you.

F. Jesus, in this moment of history, one breathes "the smell of demons" everywhere.

J. I permit you to smell it so you hold more tightly to me and My Mother. All of you know that times are coming such as have never been nor will be.

F. Jesus, I ask you one again: what shall I do, what shall I do to help You?

J. Don't fear. Live in the joy of My arrival to the world, of My glorious return.

F. People don't understand the times we are living in. They don't wake up.

J. You are chosen and suffer in silence for the others. This suffering increases your capacity to love and to surrender yourself to the work of Salvation.

10-11-95

J. Tiny little daughter, if everyone loved Me like you do... Nevertheless, I have wanted to keep you always in littleness, hidden in a simple life so that they do not become confused between the little instrument and the Maker.

F. Jesus, I can't love You more, I can't... if I could...

I will have to take this TREASURE all my life in this poor humanity. There is no Cross so heavy!

I know it is Your will, may it be like that and no different.

Who am I to write your words? I don't even deserve a glance. Why did You look at me? I can't anticipate my time, because I must accept Your designs. I think of the mission that You entrusted to me. However, I also often think of my misery and I forget what You entrusted to me. Write? Write, me? What's happening to a nothing like me? I wish that nobody would notice me.

J. Nevertheless, you have so much love to give... the love I deposited in you because of the self-emptying that you did.

F. But I'm a mess. I don't deserve anything.

J. But I chose you for the martyrdom of Love.

10-12-95

F. I am at my work looking at the Virgin with the child Jesus in Her arms while She sings a song that says:

"Goodness, goodness!,

how nice news

there are.

Goodness, goodness!,

what a joy, Christmas have come".

10-17-95

J. Who remember Me during the day? My little... she is so weak I must carry her in My arms.

If you let Me, I would carry you all day, when you need Me and when you don't need Me. Only he who is little deserves all My care; he who is little and he who makes himself little.

Do not fear, little one, stay in Me and keep My Peace. I guide you.

Nothing should be above Me in your whole life. Not even the most simple THINGS. I take you to total annihilation so that I may be born in you.

Are you happy?

F. Yes, very happy.

J. Await the day of salvation, little ones of My Heart, taking refuge in Me!

The sheep know the voice of their shepherd and they follow him.

The ones who didn't listen to him will not be able to save themselves as the time is ready and the harvest as well.

Woe to them who do not listen to My voice!

You, little one, rest on My Heart.

I want to do justice!

My little ones demand it... Will I have to destroy everything? The wheat as well as the chaff?

What will be the reward for My little ones?

I Myself am their REWARD and the paradise created by My Mother in the TABERNACLE OF LOVE IN HER IMMACULATE HEART.

M. Don't be afraid.

10-18-95

M. Keep the Peace that I give you and don't be disturbed nor disturb others.

F. What can I do if they're driving me crazy?

M. Say yes whenever they ask you for help and do what you can, I will do the rest. Do you understand how I know how to lead you in your everyday life?

Everything is for your interior Peace, and so that you discover My Maternal assistance everyday and at all time.

Everyone must know that I, as a Mother, walk together with you. Whenever you give me room, I will be able to work wonders. You have to be like children to discover Me.

Peace is a gift of God and you must not yield it for anything. Peace of heart is very important for human spiritual development. Disturbed minds must understand that the heart is the center of spiritual life. A heart where peace reigns is very difficult to coexist with a disorderly mind.

The whole person must reflect the Peace of God. Whoever possesses the Gift of Peace, will radiate Peace all around him.

Peace: a wonderful gift that God grants to man.

Dear daughter, always be little and kind to others. Your Mother does not abandon you.

F. Mary, I give You everything.

M. Could I refuse it when you give it wholeheartedly? It's what I want.

F. Why so much care and assistance for us?

M. I want to make the road easier and lighter for all of you. Don't you trust in My Love, in My assistance? Are you already tired of Me?

F. No! It's that I'm not accustomed to so much love.

M. The more you respond to my love, the more I will give you. I can't oblige you to love Me, although you are My daughter and it is My duty as Mama to direct you.

Do not be afraid, little daughter. No one will hurt you.

F. What should I do when they ask me about the messages?

M. You must speak to them of Me; tell them that I love them and want to help them. Let them meditate on My messages and let themselves be loved by Me.

F. It's that I don't like talking.

When will all this end?

M. Whenever you wish.

Those books confuse you! Don't read them anymore.

F. Mother, forgive me.

M. How come this mistrust? Everything is in My hands. Nothing should make you lose Peace of heart, because God gives all that is necessary for living and even more. Pain should also be accepted as a gift from God. You can and must have peace in pain.

10-22-95

M. Daughter, I want you to be kind to one another, treat each other well and say nice things.

10-23-95

(My mother's birthday).

M. Dear daughter, your mother always love and embraces you and holds you tightly to Her Immaculate Heart.

F. Sometime ago, the Virgin had told me the friendship with "X" was not going to be sincere. But I had become fond of that person. After some days what the Mother had anticipated me happened. That friendship disappeared without I myself even realizing it.

10-24-95

F. Mother, why do You come and then leave me like this? I feel bad because you leave me in aridity, and what do I have left? In this world, is there anything more beautiful? There is nothing more wonderful than Your loving presence. Those raptures of love that you have with me later leave me empty and without strength. You play with me as you please.

M. I like you to look for Me.

F. Why do you treat me like that?

M. Can't I treat My little girl as I please?

F. But don't leave me like that, in this vacuum.

M. I fill that vacuum again with My love.

12:30 hs. Before the tabernacle:

F. Jesus, I'm here. You can arrange in me what You like.

J. Arrange? I love you as you are.

3 p.m. The Hour of Mercy:

F. I was imploring from Jesus His Mercy. He told me: "Trust in Me must be your life itself".
(Psalm 27, 14)

While I was praying the Rosary, Mary told me: "All of you must thank God for everything, because everything He does, He does it for love. You know that I love you and want the best for you, that's why you must listen to me and pay attention to My words.

Whoever pays no attention to My cannot be happy.

I carried "Happiness" Itself within Me, and now I lead you to It. Dear children, can you reject, can you disregard what I want to transmit from My Immaculate Heart? Meditate profoundly on My words and you will find deep peace in your souls.

10-26-95

(About a person I met at the club)

M Don't be afraid, daughter. He's going to understand you.

F. I don't like to make people feel sorry for me.

M. I put him in your way to accompany you. Do you like the little gift?

F. Yes, I like it and it rejoice me. I hope we'll be good friends.

M. Friendship is cultivated so it will blossom.

F. I ask You to bless him.

M. I bless you now, and I give you My Peace, tiny little daughter.

F. Mother, I love you.

M. Be careful not to lose Faith, Hope and Charity.

10-28-95

J. It will be the Congregation of the "Tiny souls".

This little word, how I like it! Tiny!

I'm fond of everything that's small and weak, so I can offer Myself and be received better. I can manifest all My Love on what is small.

Dear little daughter, how My Heart abounds with joy before so many souls who burdening and feeling extreme weakness resort to Me saying, "Jesus, alone I can't". What a great gift it is to be tiny!

You have merited the first and most tiny: My Mother!

10-29-95

F. Jesus, I don't worry about others (in the good meaning).

J. You do well. Here is what sustains a tiny: let itself be loved by Me and give what it can in its extreme poverty.

The baby expects everything from his Mama because he is helpless and totally dependent.

Here is that the Mother cares for him, arranges him and pets him more than the older ones since he is Her joy and She can do what She likes with him. The baby has no merit as he can do nothing alone.

That's why his Mama delights in him and gives him many gifts.

Little daughter of My Heart, always by tiny and you will be My eternal joy.

If you want I can make you even tinier so that My Love penetrates you to an extent you don't imagine.

Those fears? Where are they from?

F. Jesus, I know You and when You give me so much love, I think I'm going to die.

J. I prepare you.

F. All my life is going to be like this, a continuous wait. Like the baby they put in a high chair and he waits until they feed him because he can't reach the food. He doesn't even look for food because he's so weak, he only cries when he's hungry.

Jesus, how hard it is for me to understand my condition of weakness. But You like me being like that and like that I will continue.

J. Tiny, tiny, how much I love you!

The tiny soul is like a baby that know nothing of protocols, nor wars, nor complicated reasoning.

The baby expects everything from his Mama. He looks at Her, he smiles at Her, he pouts and is only happy in Her arms. Anything frightens him, everything strange frightens him. He says "Mama!", "Hail Mary!" and the Mama runs to help him.

The tiny soul, like the baby, know nothing of hate or rancor; the external word does not exist for him; the only things that exist are what his Mother give him from outside for his subsistence and growth.

Do you see, little daughter, how I have loved you giving you this condition?

You have deserved everything since you can do nothing. You have deserved Her without whom you would have died forever, and She loves you so much...

With what pleasure My Mother takes care of the "tiny ones"! She only ask you for a "Mama! Mary!" and everything is transformed with Her presence.

F. Jesus, then what is the reason for our existence if we can't do any thing?

J. You are the cause of My joy and that of My Mother. On you we can relieve the love of Our Hearts as it occurs to Us. One day I spoke to you of the "martyrdom of love"...

You can be born "tiny" or you can ask for the grace to be so.

Can My Mother take better care of anything that is small and helpless? Of course She can! This is Her Mama's joy.

(Micheas 5, 1-4)

10-30-95

J. Dear little daughter, fulfill your duties, but never lose Peace.

No work should cloud the sky that exists in your heart. A tiny soul deserves all My cares, because it can do nothing by itself.

Every so often I have to intervene during your day (which is certainly very simple), pet you a little and remind you that nothing is more important than Peace of heart and My love. I warm you constantly with My love so you don't weaken.

Pay no attention to the external and give it no importance. The interior should be the reason for your happiness.

I am your happiness and I can easily manifest Myself in a serene and trustful soul. So don't worry so much about what the others will say about you. Worry about leaving all the space to your Lord who is the reason for your Joy.

The little Child Jesus must reign in your heart and His virtues will attract your brothers.

10-31-95

J. Dear little daughter, let Me do what you cannot. Actually, I would like to do everything so that your mission is reflected through a smile without any worry upsetting your girlish heart.

You must always be happy, joyful because your Lord is alive, and if I want to carry you, it's simply because I love you. Only he who is little child can understand his condition. That is why, daughter: always happy!

Later:

J. Little daughter, I chose you to be a depository of My Love. I don't even ask you to give too much. I only ask you to let Me love you.

You cannot correspond Me as you would like and you will never manage to because I will keep you always like that: tiny, so I can love you as I please.

Do not be afraid to receive My Love and all the Graces I give you.

Souls are so busy in so many things! But I found a tiny little flower that I tend with so much love... it's you.

Receive, daughter, receive all that I want to give, from the simplest thing to that you don't understand. Your simplicity has deserved everything.

Don't worry about your defects. You will always have them. I want to be all in your life and give you everything, if you let Me. I love you, little girl!

This association of tiny ones is going to oppose the hate of the world. They will perfume the universe and will be My chosen ones. I will console them and water them every moment with My love.

You, tiny little daughter, must offer Me all the tinies of the world so that they sprinkle My heart and refresh My sores that are so painful.

Sacred Heart of Jesus, I trust You! This must be your motto: Trust.

Trust makes My whole being tremble with joy.

November

11-01-95

Yesterday, while I was swimming at the club.

M. Your condition is not normal, That's why you must learn to love everyone according to condition you find them in.

Don't expect more than your brothers can give you . You have no right to become angry with any of them in any way. Rather, accept them and you will be accepting Me.

F. Help me to improve.

M. Daughter, if you knew how much I love you.

J. You must do nothing that takes away your peace. Nothing! The only thing that you love Me and that you let Me love you. I cannot enter into a heart upset by so many thoughts and responsibilities.

You have no responsibilities of your own because I have taken care of your life.

F. Yes, but it's hard for me in everyday life to do what You tell me.

J. Abandon yourself in me, little daughter, and trust. Don't let the coming and going of the outer world torment you.

This road is hard, I understand, but not everyone knows the moment of joy I give you.

Don't give up the paradise I give you for anything. Let it be within you. I will confound the strong and I will make them come down from their pedestal.

I will protect the weak and helpless like the firmest and most solid " shield". You gave Me your "nothing" because you trusted Me. Now, let Me act.

I am the STRONG ONE . Man in My eyes, is nothing but a helpless child. Arrogance must be checked: the "I can", "I am valuable". The greatest in My eyes is that one who says, "I can't; I'm not worth anything".

If they humble themselves, I will check humiliation by showing My power and My Gory. In the eyes of the nations, I am buried in a sepulchre and My life went by like that of just another historical personage. At My return, everyone will be attracted to Me and so no one will be able to escape My judgment. It is necessary to reflect on the condition of the human being before his Lord and Creator.

At night:

J. Keep the peace that I give you and may My Love suffice. Never doubt My love.

11-03-95

F. In these day I could confirm in a special way, how our Mother likes us to be authentic, that we be sincere in our character. I dared to defy Her and do thing contrary to what she asked me to. Well, like a good rebellious little girls, I disobeyed Her voice several times. But in exchange She gave me more Love. I wanted to test Her like all children do with their mamas. Once more She showed me that Her Love is unchangeable and odes not depend on as nor or our condition. The fact that She loves us is a REALITY. And we are all children in Her eyes. It depends on us, and it's up to resort to Her for help (like a good Mother will always provide) or continue in this world, kicking, wanting to fix everything ourselves.

She loves us no matter what we are, and She is always waiting for us to embrace us and bandage our wounds when we are hurt.

11-04-95

M. Little daughter, don't try to solve problems. Let Me take care of it.

F. It's that I get bored.

M. One the love of My Immaculate Heart and all it wants to give you.

J. What you can't must do, I do it. Don't lose Peace.

F. Jesus, you know that although we don't talk much, I need You today, if only for a for few second. You know I can't leave off talking to you even if it's only a few words.

J. And you know I can't stop loving you.

F. I'm so poor. Give me more Love.

J. I have to give you a lot of Love so you can carry out your Mission.

11-05-95

(First Saturday of the month)

M. Daughter, a great world catastrophe will come if man is not converted.

Prayer will settle any matter that seems impossible to solve.

Then, ask the Heavenly Father to send His Holy Spirit over the earth so everything will be renewed.

The catastrophe will be soon. You must be prepared to receive the Mystical Body of Christ in the next nativity that is nearing.

It will be a painful birth for humanity like it was for Me in the times previous to His birth: a long and painful journey, a lack of resources, the sorrow of St. Joseph who couldn't offer Me more; the manger and cold. My poor child. You next Christmas will be like that; a poor Nativity and in sorrow for many My children, but of great hope because it is through sorrow that the Resurrection arrives.

How many of you dear children are already tired! Then like the Child who rest in My arms on My breast, so must all of you now rest on My Immaculate Heart and take refuge in it. Don't look so much at external circumstances; look at the manger of Bethlehem: the poverty, the destitution, but look at the greatest love in the world.

So all of you around the poor manger will be able to warm My newborn Child, and He will smile at you. Do not fear sorrow or suffering.

Can you think of yourselves and rejoice about anything else in the presence of such an event?

The little shepherds sang praises. You who sing, in what will your heart be thinking? I, you Mother, wish that everyone be present at manger in Bethlehem so you can understand that only "Love" is sufficient. Offer the poverty of Jesus, offer you heart and be joyful, children of Light, because My King will be born! He will bring you peace and love.

(Isaias 40, 1-11)

11-06-95

J. Novena to prepare the Nativity:

- A child will be born who will us peace and love, and we will sing with him a lullaby... Hail Mary...
- He will embrace us and the fire of His Love will transform our heart... Hail Mary..
- Mary will be with us to give us Her child and our heart will jump for joy... Hail Mary...
- Let's sing to the Lord. let's sing to Lord a new song. the song of brotherhood and love... Hail Mary...
- Jesus is coming, He is already at the door. Let's open our hearts and let joy reign... Hail Mary...
- Our brothers need us. What will we offer them? Love and joy... Hail Mary...
- Hail queen of Heaven and Earth who gave us the Savior of the world... Hail Mary...

At the end, Creed and Glory be to the Father. Consecration of all humanity to the Immaculate Heart of Mary. (It can be any prayer to Mary). To be prayed for nine consecutive days.

11-07-95

F. I reproached Jesus for a situation that I'm in. He told me:

J. If you trusted in Me more...

F. But the matter is not settled!

J. I arrange what I consider important, what is priority. I am nearer to you than you think, al though you don't perceive Me though your senses.

You flee from Me when I try to love you and I must leave you so that you can compare My Love with what it is not. These writings are important, but it is more important that you let Me love you.

My Love is not understood because it is MADNESS.

But I must choose little things like you so love may be manifest. You can't love Me enough. That's why I chose you because you have nothing to pay Me with.

You are poor. You have a little notebook, a ball-point pen to write which I use according; your heart also suffers when caresses for My little girl disappear. But I can't leave you be because you are so week. to My wishes.

I have taken the reins of you heart again in spite of the mistrust there is in it . You must surrender yourselves to Me, to Love, so it can act. Your reasons? They are not Mine.

F. I'm very afraid of holiness.

J. What bothers you is your humanity: I have taken away the rest. You are afraid of Love, but Love will triumph in spite of everything.

It's hard for Me to transform you, to make you free, and I can't work without your consent. You tell Me "yes" many times, but you don't accept My roads: Them I must love you more since the law of love always asserts itself.

Doesn't a mother treat a weak child with more love and tenderness?

I have come to save what is lost. Trust in the fact that I love you.

F. Really, Jesus, I don't trust. If I trusted I wouldn't be so anguished.

J. Them, I give you more Love.

If My disciples had been watching -- if they had obeyed Me, they wouldn't have fallen into temptation.

Nevertheless, I, Myself, healed their heart with Love. I knew who I was dealing which and it pleased Me to choose them.

Through them, My Work of Love was self-evident.

It is always like that; weakness on one hand My Power on the other, both which the same objectives for My work of salvation.

I looked at the poverty of their hearts. They could tell Me "yes" be cause they had no wealth to adhere to. I became their only wealth.

When your mother died, I could have taken your life. You had no wealth except her love; you felt you were dying... That is why you suffer, daughter, because you love. Silent and hidden love; but love in spite of that. Love is only one and it is true when it passes through sorrow.

11-11-95

J. The child does what he feels like and doesn't measure what he gives.

He gives everything spontaneously. You must be like that.

F. It's hard for me, and you know very well why. One receives many blows in life. To go back to being like a child is not easy. It can only be done with Your Love and Your Grace.

J. If you understood how much I love you.

F. Show me them.

J. Everything that is Mine is yours. I am the Master of the Universe. A child does not need a GREAT TRUST; the child as a child "simply trusts". He say, "My papa is good. He gives me all I need".

F. Yes Jesus, The child trusts completely in the goodness of his father. But I haven't reached that stage yet, as I'm beginning to know God.

11-13-95

J. Tiny little daughter, if you understood the I have for My brothers.

F. Jesus, I understand the Love that You feel for me, because I'm no longer the same. You're transforming me.

J. You will understand My love for you better when you surrender yourself more to Me.

F. Jesus, I'm so poor.

J. Your poverty has deserved My care.

F. Jesus, I would like to remain more hidden... not scandalize anyone. There are people who make fun of the Message and they don't understand these dialogues of love between the Creator and his little creature.

J. Nothing external will upset our beautiful intimacy. Woe to them responsible for the souls of My little lambs! They lead them to the slaughterhouse, rejecting all forms of devotion to Me and to My saints, when they try to show Me their affection in the simplest way. I assure, you that these children, will arrive first.

Don't worry; nothing can ruin My Work that comes from the hands of My Mother. In exchange for the incomprehension you must give more Love. Like that they will recognize the Work.

Little seeds of love will scatter this moment and will nourish My little children. That is why big ones cannot understand it because it is made to measure for MY little children. It is for them and everyone who makes himself like one of them. Smile, little daughter, smile, as Love will never be lacking for you!

My child's Heart jumps with joy when you speak to Me so confidently.

F. Do you remember, Jesus, when I was a little girl?.

J. When you were a little girl? You are a little girl and always were. Now you are in My hands. Can you wish for anything more?

F. Yesterday I went to a First Communion celebration in my friend's neighborhood. During the ceremony, Jesus told me:

J. You are more of a girl since you depend entirely on Me.

F. I was thinking of person I hadn't seen for a long time. Jesus told me:

J. Don't think of the past, little daughter. The present is your reality and I AM your reality.

F. Forgive me, Jesus It must be that I don't confide in you enough.

J. We are going together towards a future of better fulfillment. The past no longer exists Now you are in My Heart.

F. Do you remember, Jesus how I looked for you without realizing it when I was an adolescent?

J. You didn't want to grow out. The adult world frightened you. And I found you and I made you a little girl again. Now you know the little road; don't fail to use it.

14-11-95

J. Tiny little daughter, what is worrying you?

F. Now, I'm left without work. But again I'm ashamed of what others will say. I hate it when they feel sorry for me.

J. And what does your heart say?

F. Don't you care about what they're going to say about me?

How often am I going to have to go through the same thing?

J. The Kingdom first; the rest will be added.

You were going along the road everybody takes: materialism, the one of the struggle to get more, to have status. and I rescued you. I found you like a little abandoned pearl. Now you're Mine.

F. Sometimes I think that I must be lazier because a lot of things that I used to do; I don't want to do any longer.

J. I am putting your life in order.

F. They educated me to "be somebody" in life.

J. "Be somebody" in life at the cost of LOSING IT? No, little daughter, I preserve My little ones. Once I told you: Woe to them who are the cause of scandal for My little ones!

But everything must be revert in a corrupt society. If not, it will destroy itself. And I will say like I said Jerusalem, "Not a stone will be left upon a stone".

I have live upon this earth to show you how you should live. But the deaf are greater in number. I will reward My little flock. He who preserves will triumph.

F. But them, who can be saved? Because everybody, or the majority, have a materialistic mentality.

J. Nothing is impossible for God.

F. Jesus, You are my Teacher. You have to teach me.

11-16-95

J. When they ask you something, speak of Me, of the love that I have for them, of the Love that My Mother has for them. I will tell you when to act.

M You, children, must take the Rosary in your hands and pray for My prompt and great return.

F. What return?

M. My return among you.

F. But you are already with us, among us.

M. But I am not like I want. I am the queen of families and I want to reign in families.

11-18-95

In San Nicol^os:

J. You, beloved children, have come to Me because I My self attracted you to My Sacred Heart. I have listened to all your prayers and requests. You are already in My Heart. But you must know that for everything there is a time, a moment.

Then have hope and patience. I don't deny My Mother anything. that She ask Me for. Many of you are tired and discouraged. Know that I support you.

How many souls are saved by suffering!

Have hope as glorious days await you!

How many sorrowful heart! How many afflicted heat!

Is it that you don't see the love I have for you? I do not abandon My people.

I want to give you My consolation and tell you that having come here is not in vain.

He who has faith, let him believe.

He who opens his heart will understand.

11-24-95

F. Mama, are you angry because I didn't go to the retreat?

M. No, little daughter, don't worry.

F. I feel physically weak.

M. Better, like that you will be more little girls in My arms. I will be able to care for you better. You will depend more on Me, less on yourself. Don't worry, stay in My Heart.

F. Yesterday Jesus told me: (I told Him that I was very tired)

J. You must be merciful with yourself. Don't pressure your weak human nature that I love with infinite tenderness. You must be the Temple of My Love and the Temple must have peace and harmony.

Tiny little daughter, I love you like you are and if your human nature wearies you because of its nature, don't demand of it what I would do which pleasure. Remain calm. Think that to love is not to please everyone. To love is to keep the place that belongs only to your Beloved, in a holy indifference toward the whole world. It's a constant struggle; that's why the body weakens easily. But to greater weakness, greater care on My part.

Do you like to be a little girl in My arms?

F. Of course I do.

J. Your love for the others must be passionate and balanced. I don't want to be replaced. Everything in its place. I am first, occupying the center; the rest is addition.

11-26-95

J. Tiny little daughter, you have to idea how important these meetings are.

There are many "learned" who don't manage to understand these words nor My union with you. But I want souls and I decide on the road to them.

F. I don't understand how you can still have me like this: here and there like a toy, in this uncertainty.

J. You must be faithful in spite of the circumstances.

F. You have your interests, but I have mine and it seems You forgot this.

11-28-95

(Dialogue with my mama)

F. What is heaven like?

N. It's impossible to describe in words. It's a grace of Jesus that I am with you again.

F. And what does the Virgin say?

N. She smiles, look at all of you and smiles. Here I am with your little children. I play with them and the Virgin does, too.

You have to write what I'm telling you so that everyone knows we are very well here.

Heaven is in you and everywhere as well. We can see everything and understand everything because we are united to God and we see things like He does. And now I'm seeing your whole life, and I love you, my daughter; you will always be my daughter.

Although everything seems dark. the sun will come out soon.

F. And doesn't the Virgin get jealous?

N. The love of the Virgin is so great that it is capable of enclosing all loves together.

You who live on earth cannot understand many thing because you don't love enough. Here in heaven everything is love; that's why we understand everything.

F. Mama, who's going to believe this? They're are going to say that I'm crazy or that I imagine things.

N. The pure of heart, those who give themselves up easily to Love, are going to understand. Never mind, little daughter, that many don't. Your soul breathes heaven and that is what I want.

F. And what does Jesus say?

N. Jesus loves you; He says that you are very little. That's why He loves you.

Yesterday, during Mass, the Virgin told me:

M. You must give thanks to God for everything. He loves you and wants you to receive all His Love abundantly. But you are worried about many things that are unimportant. He wants the best for you, but you reject it because you prefer material things.

December

12-02-95

J. Adverse situations are the most beneficial when you surrender yourself to the Divine and Infinite Uncreated Wisdom. Because like that God the Father shows His Magnificence.

F. You mean that we have to give You everything that happens to us and we don't understand!

I was telling my Mother that I want to be a writer and write things that do good to people, especially to women.

M. Yes, daughter, you are going to write many books that are going to enlighten many people. And I'm going to smile at you from heaven.

F. Some days ago, Jesus told me: "You're going to write, but in a different way".

12-07-95

M. Aborted children are all Mine. I play with them and I give them My Love. They didn't see light, but here in heaven they know the fullness of the light and they are very happy.

With them, I form an army of angels who constantly intercede for sinners. There are millions of them, and there will be many more in these last times.

The blood shed by them will be seed of sanctity for many. They are Mine, My little angels. I love them

and God created them for Me, the Mother of everyone, the Mother of all aborted children.

12-08-95

M. I want all of you to be converted and to begin to pray from the heart. Pray from the heart means to open it before God.

You do not know God; that's why you can't trust Him. The opportunity is today, now. He passes; He comes to you through the Mother. Don't let this opportunity go by. You must know that the Mother is preparing everything for the Great Banquet and invites all Her children.

How often I've had to call My children, and how often they've refused Me! But a Mother never tires of calling Her children. That is why today, once more, I want to gather all of you in My Immaculate Heart where there's a source of Love, Light and Grace.

Dear daughter, do not be disturbed by external events and live in the paradise created by My Immaculate Heart.

12-09-95

F. I asked Jesus what "Fabiana" meant; He told me:

"It means ♦the one who listens♦, and you are to listen to Me every day of your life".

M. Dear daughter, your Mother loves and cares for you.

12-15-95

F. Yesterday, while I was walking to the club, I conversed with my Mother. She told me:

M. The struggle is about to end. Now all of you must rest and let yourselves be taken by Me. I will reward you because you knew how to remain faithful in spite of everything. The hour is nearing when I am going to act in the most prodigious manner. You must be My witnesses now and forever.

Let yourselves be taken by Me and fear nothing. Understand that the time has come and this Mother must answer for Her children.

F. Jesus, I'm confused. In this spiritual growth, sometimes I don't know if what I am doing is right or wrong. Why these confusions? Why these doubts?

I want to please You, but how do I know that what I'm doing is what You Heart desires?

J. The doubts do not come from Me. They come from you nature. But don't worry, I know how to take advantage of them for your growth.

Tiny little daughter, do not fear what they say, nor think that I am going to punish you when you say "no" to something I ask for. I want your heart to be authentic. I love as you are. When you say "no", I'm saying "no"; when you say "yes", I'm saying "yes". I take advantage of absolutely everything for your growth and for My Glory. Not an instant of your life slips away from Me, because actually it's not yours, but Mine.

You can act with total freedom. I just needed your "yes" to enter your life. I do the all the rest.

F. I feel that these words of Jesus give me profound Peace.

J. I have placed you for the sanctification of many. They will come to My Heart through you. In heaven you will understand what My Mercy will have done for so many brothers of yours through this Message.

If everybody told Me "Yes"... the world would be converted very rapidly into what My Father dreamed it would be.

He doesn't want any of the tiny ones to be lost.

12-16-95

J. Daughter, I take you to places I think best, so that your ego dies completely.

F. What shall I do now, Jesus?

J. Stay in My Heart so I may love you.

12-17-95

M. True joys await you if you truly surrender yourself to My heart.

F. You know what I want.

M. What you want is what My Immaculate Heart desires. We are one Heart.

F. But, what's the joke? Why doesn't what I want come? Why don't You do something instead of just speaking?

M. What we wait so long for is what gives us more joy later. And if the wait is painful, it has great merit for the salvation of souls.

I waited nine months for the birth of My son, with adverse situations, like our trip to Bethlehem, poverty, fatigue. I would have wanted the best for My little Son, but I had to accept things as they occurred, surrendering Myself completely to the will of God. And when My little Son was born, He brought Me so much happiness that I forgot all the rest.

12-18-95

F. Heavenly Father, I'm tired.

Father. I am Father of Love and Mercy.

I sustain your life.

I am reconstructing you while others are destroying themselves with sin, with a disorderly life.

12-22-95

J. You are so tiny...

Who could have paid attention to you like I did?

For the world, "nothing", for Me, the reason of My Love.

Nobody knows the Beloved except he who makes himself tiny and lets himself be loved by Him.

You have chosen, little daughter, the best part.

Oh, cruel and nonsensical world!: you choose what is perdition. Only very few have found the Treasure; they have bet for whole life.

Tiny little daughter, I know your tastes and I want to please them.

Let yourself be loved because nobody will love you more than I do.

F. I was thinking of a person. Jesus tells me:

J. I make use of what I want for My work of Love.

F. Of "X", too? What can "X" offer You?

After knowing You I couldn't be with a person like him.

J. He needs the love of My Heart deposited in you. Your whole being must be a living flame of Love.

F. I am a mess.

J. Do you give Me your "yes"?

F. I give you a "yes".

At night:

J. Write down what My Mother tells you.

M. The world does not imagine what it expects to it if it doesn't come back to God.

The world must believe in My messages, then I will be able to save all of you.

The angels will try to stop the evil of war, but they will not be able to. The evil of man will grow.

A great light will appear that everyone will see, in broad daylight. From that moment on there will be 48 hours before the catastrophe explodes. They will be hours necessary for preparation. You will collect bread and water, a blessed candle. Do not open the door to anyone.

You will pray the Holy Rosary.

Grasp yourselves at the Eucharist because the confusion in the world will increase.

You should not fear, rather listen to Me and do what I tell you. He who does not believe will not be saved. The world must know My Message. Also the Archbishop and the Holy Father.

Everyone must know that the hour of punishment is near and the Father will permit war to purify the earth. Woe to My children who do not believe!

All of you must pray so My children may believe.

Very few cities will be saved and the Holy Father himself will come to take refuge.

The great triumph of My Immaculate Heart approaches.

12-23-95

M. The layman must be obedient, chaste and poor. A challenge for the third millennium!

He is called to holiness. Humanity is already redeemed, but it must be fulfilled the dream of God: a humanity like He thought of.

There will come a time when the earth will be like God thought of it. There will be no more evil. They

will be a new heaven and a new earth.

F. Jesus, I'm a mess. When You come back, what am I going to give You?

J. You did what you could. Rest.

F. There are a lot of things that I don't understand.

J. You are going right, little daughter. For the present condition of the world, you did enough.

If I take you to self-surrender, it is so you learn to expect everything from Me..

24-12-95

Christmas Eve.

J. Learn to depend on Me, little daughter, because what I give you always is better. My little spouse. I know the desires of your heart; you know well the desires of My Heart, because nothing can separate us any longer.

You must not expect this or that thing. You must expect everything from Me.

This night is for the two of us. Serene night and full of Love.

This night, in which everyone celebrate My birth, I stay with you, My little spouse, in an intimacy that very few know, and that very few really want to have with Me.

May there be peace in your heart like on that night of My birth. I was in manger contemplating the sweet gaze of My little Mother.

Do not fear, little daughter. I chose your heart to make My manger in tonight.

F. Jesus, I open my heart to you.

J. Little daughter, I stretch out My arms to you.

12-25-95

J. Little daughter, anything in this world may not worry you. Live in a holy indifference towards what is passing.

12-26-95

F. Once, when I began to make friends with a girl, the Virgin told me, "This friendship is not going to be sincere", and She suggested that I go away.

Today I can verify that it was so, because in spite of the fact that I tried to make it work, it didn't work; this hurt me a lot, when I have been disappointed.

Today the Virgin told me, "Let Me fix this".

F. I'm thinking of my poor capacity for loving.

I'm very rebellious and when I don't pay attention to the Mama, that's the way it is.

12-27-95

J. I know what makes your heart sad.

You are troubled today.

F. You know what it upsetting me.

J. Think of My Crown of Thorns.

F. I don't want to, Jesus.

12-31-95

J. Little daughter, humanity is running to its destruction.

But not everything will be destroyed. My people will have their inheritance. Then, no fear.

F. How can You destroy everything that You Yourself created?

J. What I created no longer belongs to Me.

Tiny little daughter, go through the world without fear.

Trust Me. I never deceive you.

Do not be afraid to write My words.

Forty eight hours before the tragedy, I will warn you. Then My people will be able to prepare themselves. I will be with all of you and My heirs will receive the land as their inheritance.

Do you understand, daughter, what I tell you? How I was preparing you for these troubled times!

Could I permit My smallest and weakest children to be defeated by the infernal forces that govern the

world?

Many of those who laugh now, will cry. Many of those who cry will laugh and receive My consolation.

I communicate you these prophetic announcements, tiny little daughter, so you will be conscious of present times and be attentive. My Mother protects you beyond measure. I wish everyone would say "Yes" to My Mother, She wants to save all Her children. My Mother loves you, tiny little daughter of My Heart.

F. Forgive me, Jesus, for my infidelity (a few days ago I refused to write).

J. Infidelity? No! I gave you the rest that you asked for. Although the evil never rest and he disturbs you.

M. Tiny little daughter of My Heart, may your Mother be you refuge. May your Mother be the fountain where you refresh your soul. May your Mother be your delight and your Paradise.

May your Mother be you Peace.

May your Mother be you florid garden.

May your Mother be the delight of your little heart.

This baby that Jesus gave Me that is you, I care for with much affection and I pet her. You're a child in My arms.

F. I was praying for those ill of AIDS.

The Mommy told me:

M. "The cure for AIDS is in My Immaculate Heart".

To those who consecrates themselves to My Immaculate Heart and let them live the obligation they have contracted with sanctity, I promise them the salvation of body and soul.

All of you with your prayers can get everything. I'm calling you to a Faith without limits, like My Love for My children is limitless.

Pray, daughter, so the Lord will give Faith to all of you.

All of you don't have Faith because you don't love nor know the Love of God.

Little daughter of My Heart, look at Me and tell Me if there is a love greater than that of this Mama.

[<Back to top>](#)

1996 Messages

January

01-04-96

J. I want to make a wonderful work of Love of you. Will you let Me?

F. Why this aridity? I ask You to have compassion on me.

J. I do and undo. Perhaps you can manage what is unmanageable?

Every day is different.

F. Then I have to stop what I do habitually?

J. Stop doing no, but put order.

Now forget the past and throw yourself into My arms. You have a mission that extends to all the tiny souls.

Here is the mission of a tiny soul:

Only let itself to be loved and do very little, because its Beloved does everything.

Can there be anything weaker than a tiny soul? Merited weakness that means "Sanctification".

He who can do nothing expects everything, that he be given everything.

A tiny soul lives in a state of Total Surrender. I gave you a model: My Mother.

A tiny soul is only recognized by its Creator. How many have gone through the world and the world has not recognized them!

F. It's hard for me to accept this mission.

J. I give you My Love and and the rest comes with it.

You are walking towards a complete detachment, that's why you suffer. But the more you free yourself of the things of this world, more presents I'm going to make you and you will be happier.

01-05-96

F. I was asking Jesus to give me a bathing suit.
I told him, "Aren't You going to say anything?"
J. I'm going to tell you something, don't worry about material things because I always provide.
F. Give me what You ask for and ask me for what You want.
J. All of you ask the Holy Spirit to do the Work of God.
Only I in the center of your life, little daughter.

01-09-96

J. Tiny one of My Sacred heart, don't worry about the Work. Could I, the Creator, leave it half-done?
May Peace reign in your heart now and forever.
Trust in your Beloved who does not abandon you.

01-11-96

F. I got up a little anxious; I ask for help from my Heavenly Father.
Father. All the difficulties lead you to look for Me.
F. What do You want?
P. That you accept what I give you and what I'm going to give you.
F. I don't understand You.
P. Tiny little daughter, what I give you is what you need: Love, Peace, Goodness, Joy, Sincerity.
Leave everything like it is and stay with Me.

J. I wish all peoples to consecrate themselves to My Sacred Heart. I promise them salvation if they do it.

This message must reach the Holy Father. He must know that the time of salvation is ending.
Understand, then, that these are urgent times, as urgent as My call.

Little daughter, give yourself completely to Me and I will reward you.
May you have Peace, tiny little daughter. Soon it will be all over and I will do justice to My elect.

01-12-96

F. I feel bad about myself. I can't stand feeling bad.
J. I am healing your wounds. Write the stanzas that you have just read:

Novena of Trust to the Divine Child

Kind Child of my life,
consolation of Christians,
the grace I need
I put in Your hands.

Our Father...

You who know my sorrows,
since I confide them all to You,
give Peace to the disturbed
and relief to my heart.

Hail Mary...

And although I do not deserve Your Love,
I shall not resort to You in vain,
as You are the Son of God

and help of Christians.

Glory be to the Father...

You who were born in Bethlehem
to give us faith and courage,
make us fight, too, with hope
for the poor and afflicted,
for justice and good.

(Repeat 3 times:
*Divine Child Jesus,
may we be promoters
of justice and peace*).

You who as adult
founded the Holy Church,
make us love this Mother
who offers us her trust
and guides us on the road
to reach You.

(Repeat 3 times:
*Lord, send us Your Spirit
may It renew the face of the earth*).

Remember, Oh Holy Child,
that never was it heard said
that anyone who had implored You
were left without your aid;
that is why with faith and confidence,
humble and repentant,
full of love and hope
I ask You for this favor:

(Ask for the grace you wish
and repeat 7 times).


DIVINE CHILD JESUS, BLESS US!

01-15-96

F. I don't feel like writing after the days you ordered...

J. Wasn't it necessary for the Son of Man to suffer before entering His Glory?

01-16-96

M. Today once again I call all My children from My Sanctuary of Itat  which was providentially constructed in My honor to gather all My children without distinction.

Today as never before I wish to gather them together beneath My Sky-Blue Mantle and protect them.

This Mother never tires of calling Her little children, nor will She ever tire. Whoever responds to My Maternal call, I promise the salvation of soul and health of body.

Glory to the Highest, now and forever.

01-17-96

J. Your family is beautiful.

F. Yes, now we are well, but we were reeling pretty much.

J. Didn't I always protect it?

F. Yes, Jesus, I thank you. We suffered a lot.

J. Didn't I carry the heaviest load?

F. Lucky You did, because in any other way everything would have tumbled. Although many times, I thought that everything was lost.

J. If the grain of wheat doesn't die...

I assemble and disassemble as I like if it depends on the salvation of My children.

With you, little ones of My Heart, I can carry out My Work. With the others I will have to be more drastic.

And with some I won't be more than a legend.

Tiny little daughter, if you knew the atrocities of this world and how they wound My Heart, you would die of sorrow.

Don't you thank Me for having created you so weak?

Do you manage to understand the gift that I have made you?

In Heaven you will understand completely.

F. Heaven is here.

J. My Mother protects you too much. She takes special care of the smallest ones. Don't fear anything, little one of My Heart.

F. Mother, I ask you for "X". For his conversion.

M. He is already in My Heart. Only pray to reach peace.

The prayer that I like best is the one from the heart. A son cannot deceive his Father. He must speak to Him sincerely. So must all of you be. Open the heart to God and speak with Him.

01-22-96

J. Dear one of My Heart, unite your heart to Mine and fear nothing, as your Beloved does not abandon you.

Continue being tiny in My eyes although the world does not recognize you. To know itself totally dependent on its God is the essence of a tiny soul.

Don't be frightened when I tell you that your mission is great: "It is great because you can do very little, then with your yes I can do a lot". Do you understand?

Let yourself be taken like a little child in My arms is what I want. I want it for everyone as well.

F. But it is a grace...

J. Of course it's a grace, one I gladly give.

F. How patient You are with me, Jesus!

How often I don't want to write because I think it's boring.

J. Daughter, I don't oblige you to write. I understand your weakness. What can a tiny little child do if its Mother doesn't help it? Almost nothing.

Then, I come to your aid, little daughter. I told you once that our Love story would never end, and how I have already showed you how much I love you.

You don't understand many things: the scope that my words have and the nourishment they give to souls, because I don't permit the glory of the world to reach your heart.

F. Jesus, are artificial sweeteners bad for us?

J. Don't be afraid, daughter, as not a hair of your head falls without My Fathers' permission. Don't fear and go through the world freely. Your Beloved protects you.

01-24-96

F. Yesterday I saw a person I can't stand. What do You mean to tell me Jesus by that? You know that I wouldn't want to see even a picture of her.

J. Don't adverse situations strengthen the soul?

Do you think I won't do justice?

Don't be afraid, tiny one of My Heart. I know you and I want you to be happy. Stay with Me and let yourself be carried.

Do not be afraid of displeasing Me because I love you as you are.

Who could grant you the honors I grant you in My Heart, anyone of this world? It was My choice and everyone must accept it, and know that you have paid a very high price: that of the humiliation and the scorn of many who still do not understand My "Gift" to humanity.

How often have you had to renounce to yourself! But many times the world does not recognize My little instruments, the ones that I use to give them the Love of My Heart.

May the wise and the prudent become confused because the Kingdom is of those who know the unlimited Love of a God who has no structures nor rules, rather who is crazy and passionate, in love up to death. Who forgives everything.

Little daughter, you have chosen the best part and I'm conquering your heart each day. Could anyone love you like I do?

To live disinterestedly hurts, but can the reward be compared?

I go to you and give you everything.

F. I don't understand.

J. I'm going to give you more than you imagine, as My Love has no limits.

F. I thank Your infinite Mercy.

J. Daughter, if you knew the delight I feel in pouring it over you...

Profound peace of heart is only obtained by praying intimately with Me. I know each one of my creatures perfectly.

How many go through this world without giving Me a glance... A treasure that they waste and squander...

What My Heart tells you, little daughter, must reach everyone.

I want to reach hearts with words of Love and goodness.

And you will write masterpieces.

February

02-01-96

F. Here I am, God. What do You want of me?

D. I want you to be more humble.

F. Why?

D. Because your brothers must see "Me", not you.

02-02-96

F. This morning I remembered a pretty sad moment in my life. I think I was about 9 or 10, and my mama was angry with me, and I remember too, the frightful way she slapped me. Every so often I especially remember that scene. I started to cry and the Virgin told me:

M. When your mama slapped you I was covering you with My Mantle.

02-05-96

Listen, little daughter, and write My words (the voice of God the Father):

On that day, many will want to have had one
of those days in which I was calling them, but they will not
have it. I will treat this perverse world like that.

Sing full of joy, daughter, because your God is with you.

I will fill this house with Glory and they will know that I am Yahweh.

Daughter, the moment is nearing when the all that was foretold will be fulfilled.

02-06-96

F. As my Mother warned me, a week ago, I'm going through a desert. That's why I don't write, or rather, I don't feel like writing.

She told me:

M. Dear daughter, do not fear anything and don't worry about anything.

That time that you long for will return soon and with more force and richness, but you must still detach yourself from some things of which you are fond.

You worry enough about what others say and you are more dependent on them than you are on Me.

F. You know I have my interests...

After all Jesus had temptations in the desert too.

M. Don't be afraid, daughter. I love you.

02-08-96

J. Dear daughter of My Sacred Heart, the day begins for some, but for many the Great Darkness arrives.

Woe to them who will not resort to Me!

You will have much work. But don't worry. I warn you so that when the moment arrives you will know that it is I. I will be in you, speaking, and acting. Writing.

F. The only thing You care about is that I work for You, and about me? I want Peace.

I open the Bible at random: Micheas 5, 1-4.

02-10-96

J. Daughter, why are you afraid of death?

Everyone will pass out of this world.

F. Well, if I'm afraid, "it's Your job to make me not afraid"...

At night:

M. Dear daughter, I am your Heavenly Mother, the Virgin Mary, ever Virgin, the one who takes care of you and loves you. I have a great design for you.

Now tell your spiritual director that "everything I foretold will be fulfilled".

02-12-96

F. I got up and began to be afraid (I think it was the devil). I grabbed my diary and asked help from Jesus. He told me:

J. Little daughter, offer Me your mate of the day; don't drink it.

F. Jesus, I like mate so much!

J. Well, little daughter, don't be afraid then and stay in My Heart.

Could I ever abandon you, tiny little daughter?

Everyone knows that I have a tiny little daughter, whom I must give special care and they are expecting Me through you. They know you and respect you because the treasure is within you, and it is My duty to preserve it so it reaches its destiny.

F. Then I'm not worth anything?

J. Without Me, nobody is worth anything. All of you are very fragile... Aren't you? Little daughter of My Sacred Heart, the smallest in the world. Tiny...

While I was brushing my teeth, He told me:

J. Daughter, with your suffering you have already saved so many souls... Now they wait for you.

Your vocation is not suffering, but you must know it is necessary for sanctification. You are so small... anything frightens you.

M. A great reward is awaiting you in Heaven.

I want you for the consolation of many who suffer. These talks are for that.

Those persons who read My words will also receive My Love with them. Do you understand, tiny little daughter?

How many souls would like to have even one of these moments of intimacy that you have with Me.

That is why you must love them and give them My Love. You don't see, nor understand what I want to do with you; however, that does not prevent My Love from passing through you.

F. Jesus, how do I write "yours", "of you", etc.

J. Write as you like. But don't let My words be lost.

02-13-96

J. Dear daughter, I respect your condition, but let Me occupy the first place in your life.

This world that I have created must know the work I can do in a little person to whom no one pays much attention. Then I can confound the strong and exalt what is poor and humble.

They nailed Me, they thought they'd finished with "that lunatic". Nevertheless...

Could you even think I would abandon you? Am I a God of the living or of the dead?

Who can imagine how My Work will spread? I want to reach everyone. I accommodate everyone.

And your name will go around the world. Your family will be a great one. You used to be frightened, now you smile. I will teach you to love everyone, to love Me in everyone.

F. I open the Bible at random and I read:

Matthew 5, 38: from now on, "Love all men".

F. Jesus, tell me about "X" (a boy who's very cute).

J. I prepare you for what will come.

First you must learn to control yourself. He "will see Me" in you.

02-14-96

J. I love you as you are. Just exactly.

F. But I don't like how I am. I would like to be better.

J. In your efforts to change you lose peace. You must not struggle because I give the necessary Grace, I transform.

F. Jesus, You know what I don't like about myself.

J. Give Me what you don't like.

F. At this moment I've got a lot of confusion in my head. I don't know what to do.

J. Don't do anything.

(It's nighttime, Jesus invites me to pray).

I'm going over what He told me during the Eucharistic adoration after Mass.

Jesus told me that He wanted me to accompany Him during Lent and to avoid public places as much as possible, not to expose myself to people's gaze. I still don't understand much but I know He's going to give me the necessary Grace to do what He asks.

J. What happened is already over (He refers to what I lived through today).

Now throw yourself into My arms and let Me cuddle you. Tomorrow will be another day.

F. I'm afraid of tomorrow and I'm afraid of rejection. Well, actually I'm afraid of a lot of things.

02-15-96

J. Dear little daughter, I can transform everything, even what seems to you intransformable. Trust Me.

F. Everything is pure Grace, from your Sacred Heart that loves us infinitely.

F. Jesus, why does food sometimes seem repulsive to me? I'm afraid to feel like that, because I have to eat and there are so many anorexic girls...

J. Don't be afraid. I'm caring for you. Besides you don't need so much for the upkeep of the body.

I told you I wanted you more united to Me during this Lent. I'm going to pour abundant Graces on your heart, your life.

F. My life is in your hands, Lord.

J. Now pray so the Pope accepts the message. He's so tired!...

J. Daughter: give to the poor, give to everyone who asks you.

F. And if I haven't got what he asks me for?

J. You will always have something to give, although it's only a smile.

02-16-96

F. I was thinking about Carnival and the boys and girls that I know that are going to take part in the masquerade. I was telling Mary about this and praying that God enlighten them and they don't let themselves be seduced by Satan. She told me:

M. Daughter, I heard your prayer; you must not judge, but pray.

J. Your mission is to write and let Me take care of your things.

Avoid very noisy places and keep My Peace so that our intimacy is always maintained.

M. Daughter, I wish you to give My Love to all humanity.

The Scriptures will be fulfilled through you (I don't understand).

J. You know, daughter, that I have great projects for you.

F. But I don't understand anything. May Your Will be done.

02-18-96

F. I had a lot of struggles in my soul lately. Jesus tells me:

J. Right now I erase everything and we begin over.

F. Jesus, we're such nonentities...

J. Many souls are being saved through you and your desires and requests are orders for Me.

F. Forgive me, Jesus, I'm terribly poor.

What can I give You? Nothing.

J. I made you extremely weak, that's why you don't have to ask My pardon.

To be weak is a very great grace that I don't grant to just anyone.

You are a chosen one of My Heart and you will not be happy if you don't carry My Will.

J. Since you were very little, I was taking you by the hand through the different situations in which you lived.

F. Yes, but I don't see why I had to go through such disagreeable situations that I prefer no to remember. Where was my freedom left then?

J. In telling Me "Yes" in spite of everything.

Can you redeem the world without knowing it?

Soiling you with mud was necessary.

Now you know these secrets of My Divine Wisdom, would you dare to judge anyone?

F. No, Jesus! I just feel like praying for everyone. You are our King.

J. Tiny ones of My Heart, why do you fear?

F. What shall I do with all the people who want to know me, who ask me for prayers and who want to speak to me?

J. Attend them according to your possibilities, but without losing peace. You must do nothing that upsets you.

J. The soul of one just person is sufficient to redeem the world. I am prolonged in time through whom I want, through whom I choose.

In this time, you will give Me many souls and they will thank you.

J. The contrast between what I have created and what the world has created no longer has any limits, but I protect My little ones.

You must not fear, My tiny.

02-19-96

I had had an argument with someone. Jesus told me:

J. Why do you fear? Here is your Beloved. I use you as I think best.

F. I would like to have been sweeter. Sometimes strictness is necessary. I don't like badly-brought up children. One has to be strong.

J. Then leave everything aside and throw yourself into My arms.

F. Jesus, why are You so good to me...

In the afternoon (at about 4). I was thinking of myself and the way I am. I would like to be kinder and sweeter. While I was cleaning the kitchen, He told me:

J. Don't try to be good; just carry out your mission. Live in a holy indifference to everything of this world. Only you and I. The rest, I give it to you or I take it from you as it occurs to Me. You know that I take great care of our intimacy, and when faced with any obstacle, I impose order and discipline...

These words that you write will be the basis of a new religious formation that I am expecting from My faithful. Passionate Love with each one, intimacy, the encounter of Love, because I love each one as much as if I had been crucified as many times as the number of souls there are in the world.

You must sacrifice yourself writing for thousands of souls who will know Me and for those who did not know Me, but that the merit of the sacrifice comprehends.

Tiny little daughter, once I told you that no creature smaller than you ever existed.
You have given Me everything and go in My Mother's arms, although you don't realize it.
Work for Me, little daughter, and I will reward you. You know that I love you.

F. But I am very fearful.

J. Every tiny child is fearful and is frightened by anything that is not his mother's arms.

You need a mama. You will see her soon.

Ask Me whatever you want, tiny little daughter.

F. Jesus, I want the happiness of everyone: my family, the Father, my friends, I want a pair of tennis shoes...

02-21-96

J. Little daughter, how much I love you and would like you to love Me more!

F. You know it doesn't depend on me. I feel useless.

J. Stay in peace; everything arrives in its own time.

F. I have some projects, like going on with my studies among other things.

I'm always in a hurry as if time were going to win me, then I lose peace easily.

You say that we can't add a centimeter to our height, no matter how hard we try.

J. Loving Me now is not wasting time. It's winning heaven.

I know your renunciations and sacrifices.

F. But I don't have any alternative. If I don't do Your Will, I won't be happy.

J. Offer Me your work. It will also be an act of Love. Although, actually, it will be "My work".

F. Jesus, I don't feel like doing anything. Everything seems so absurd to me.

J. I have nice plans that you will like.

Tiny little daughter, trust Me.

02-22-96

F. Jesus, You are my friend. If I don't tell You things, who am I going to tell them to? Besides, You always have a precise answer.

Start planning something because I'm getting bored.

This week-end we have to go to Córdoba on a retreat. Are we going?

J. I'm going to take you. Don't worry about anything.

F. Yesterday Lent began. Jesus began preparing me several weeks ago making me feel it was necessary to separate myself from some activities as a penance. I thank Him because I realized that it's necessary to do little to have Peace. As I'm very lazy, I need special graces to stay quiet and intimate with Jesus. But in spite of it all, He always looks for me because He loves me and wants me to carry out what He recommended.

Yesterday the Virgin told me:

"Little daughter, I know you're suffering because of your sacrifices and renunciations, but, believe Me, it is for your welfare".

F. In reality, I know it's for my welfare. I have Peace in spite of it all. Jesus asked me to dedicate these days to Him as penance for all the insults He is going to receive. As usual, I answered Him, "Give me what You ask me for, and ask me for what You wish", because I don't trust my own strength.

Jesus also told me to separate myself from everything that could make me sad or upset me, so I could stay alone with Him.

Yesterday, during adoration, He told me that He didn't mind "sentimentalities", nor that people become emotional during adoration. He told me, "Go out to the world as well to uproot the sin that is in people's hearts".

I think it's a call to spiritual maturity. It must be that we are ready.

F. Jesus told me that this coming winter is going to be very cold, that we should begin preparing the shelter that we are going to share with the poorest. He also told me, "Nobody should be cold as there's sufficient shelter for everyone".

23-02-96

F. Sometimes I think why I do write if I often don't feel like it. But I also believe that thanks to my diary I am not only knowing God, but also myself. I'm trying to accept everything that I don't like about my personality.

02-26-96

F. Being a lay person and dedicating oneself to the things of the Lord is not easy, because there's no "rule"; it's not like in the congregations, where people have definite tasks.

We often don't know what to do. We only count on prayer, in other words with the action of the Holy Spirit Who is guiding, purifying us, taking us by the hand of Mama on unsuspected roads. That's why She says the triumph of Her Immaculate Heart begins with Her smallest children, in other words, us.

M. How the devil hates you, daughter! You don't pay attention when he wants to upset you, stay always in My arms.

F. I was thinking of the meeting on the week-end that we had in Yacanto, where Mama gathered us together to be with Her and speak of Her things, or rather of Her Son. She said:

M. I want you to gather together once a month. I will give you the necessary means.

F. Where do You want us to meet?

M. Where you prefer.

F. Until when?

M. Until I tell you.

F. Why do You want us to do this?

M. To pray, to know each other better. You must do much good with prayer and sacrifice. I have formed this cenacle Myself, at the invitation of the Father for the salvation of the world. You don't see nor understand what your humble prayer can do. I have placed the salvation of your fatherland in your hands. All of You with prayer can do "everything", and when I say everything, it's EVERYTHING. This "Mamacha" (*), as all of you affectionately call Me, is more pendent on you than you think, but you must know that these are not times to sleep in. So that I gather you in My Immaculate Heart and form a bouquet of tiny little roses that perfume My Heart.

F. To tell the truth, I like the idea because I feel lonely.

M. Tiny little daughter, I know the desires of your heart and I come to please them.

Why do you want to go already? Stay with your Mama a little longer.

I am going to give you a "little account" for your expenses.

(*) This term is a very common way to refer to the Virgin in Corrientes.

02-27-96

F. Mother, it surprises me that You speak to me so plainly.

M. How could I speak to you, tiny one of My Heart?

I was preparing you for this moment. The Marian Movement of Priests is almost ready. There are very few who still have to come into the Garden of My Maternal Heart. Now it is your turn, My tiny ones. It will be an arduous labor. I will accompany you. Then you must fear nothing.

Now I want you to congregate on the 24th of next month in Buenos Aires, in the Cathedral; there I will tell you what to do.

I know it is hard for you to believe in everything I ask of you, but let Me do.

The Marian Lay Movement is My Work. All of you are My angels and I lead you wherever you go. I have been waiting for this moment for such a long time... in which I will congregate My smallest children in My Heart. Like that all of you offer to Me your brothers like a beautiful crown of flowers for My Immaculate Heart.

Now daughter, you must let Me act and fear nothing. This little notebook will go around the world with the speed that I give it. You are so small... Your Mother knows it very well.

You are My smallest instrument.

My Love must reach everyone and Grace as well. If you knew the torrents of Grace and Love that I want to pour upon My children... You will be My protecting shield, the one that will protect My Pope, My Church, My favorite children, to form the last unbreakable barrier. Many will be martyrs. Martyrs of My Mother's Love, and will know no other joy than that of My Immaculate Heart.

Very little children, give Me everything: your wealth, your attachments, and trust Me like children. Expect everything from Me, tiny little one.

02-29-96

M. My Marian Lay Movement is already formed. I am gathering My consecrated lay children from all parts of the world. I want everyone without exception to belong to this Movement. You must make My Message of Love known to the whole world, and call together all My children.

I want you, favored tiny little children, to take the Rosary in your hands and pray so that My Work may be carried out rapidly. I know it is hard to understand what I want to carry out. You must be docile instruments in My hands, like that I will be able to fulfill with love the plan that God has prepared for each one of you.

Now let Me lead you as a good and loving Mother to the new dawn that is nearing. The dawn of the triumph of My Immaculate Heart.

March

03-05-96


M. Leave everything and follow Me.

F. What?

M. I want to take you to the depths of My Immaculate Heart. There are flowers of purity and charm there, the ones I prepared for you since eternity; that I water every day with My Love.

F. I don't understand anything. Besides I'm tired. This Lent has become pretty tedious .

I'm worried, Mother, when people ask me, and I want to give to everyone what they ask for. I think that worry uselessly. If I leave everything in Your hands, You're going to take care of it.

M. You are going to finish this diary, and just as it is, give it to the Father Jos .

Some other person should take charge of typing it.

F. What about the other notebook?

M. That notebook, too, the written pages.

Next you will buy another diary and begin it as soon as possible. Don't worry about the trips, nor the rest of them who will accompany you.

I am going to help you choose the clothes you are not going to wear any more. I'm going to give you some new clothes.

F. Why?

M. So that you look better.

F. Can I give to the poor?

M. No.

F. Why?

M. Because they're quite worn. I want the best for My children.

F. You mean that I'm a ragged one...

M. I am your Mother and I arrange you as I think best.

F. My mama used to buy me what I needed; she helped me. She is alive.

M. She is one with Me. Now, I take care of all of you.

Why do you doubt, daughter? You wound My Heart.

F. It's not easy to depend totally on You.

M. Daughter, no personal plans. No groups and associations to stay only in My Immaculate Heart.

03-06-96

M. Here in My Immaculate Heart there is much peace, the Peace that I wish for all of you.

I want My Marian Lay Movement to be formed by all those who want to serve Me and to serve Jesus as I Myself served Him, Like His faithful disciple.

I understand that in these troubled times is not easy. My adversary has launched himself ferociously against those who decided to follow and serve My Son.

These little children of Mine must know that at this time I accompany them on the way to their daily

Calvary. On Calvary in the solitude of incomprehension, of abandonment, frustration, lack of resources, personal irrealization.

This purifying hour already reaches all My children, even the smallest, innocent children of the iniquity of this world.

To you, most favored daughter of My Heart, do not try to find a any other refuge than My Immaculate Heart. I will know how to reward you.

Now understand that you must help Me bring your brothers to Me. I want them for Myself. For the florid gardens of My Immaculate Heart.

You must understand that the hour of renunciation has arrived, the hour of dying to one's self to be born to the life of Divine Grace.

The new birth that I expect from My children is already being intertwined in My Immaculate Heart.

Those who have not received the necessary grace for conversion will receive it now from the hands of this Mother who makes Her intervention ever more extraordinary and wonderful.

That is why you, My chosen children, must renounce everything that disturbs peace of heart, even though it may seem good, so as to remain only with Me in every moment, in prayer.

Many of you will say, "How shall I do it? I don't understand". But I will lead you to prolong those painful and anxious hours that My children lived through, in silence and in expectation, during the passage of the destroyer angel of Egypt.

Now legions of angels accompany you at this moment of hard pilgrimage to total victory. I am going in the front as captain of this great army, and now, too, I call My smallest children, those who are the Mama's delight: the babies, the ones who need Me most, because they don't know how to lead themselves.

They are those abandoned little children, they are those youth lost and confused for lack of love and attention from their parents; they are those abandoned olds who no longer have strength to fight in a society corrupted by selfishness and sensuality; they are those ones who fight to carry Truth ahead and are smitten by all kinds of lies; they are those who fight to install justice and are scourged by their own brothers.

That is why, dear daughter, go and call everyone. Tell them that in Mama's lap there is room for everyone without exception. I leave My Maternal blessing to all of you.

I have chosen you, daughter, for this mission ever since, that of being My tiniest daughter and taking My Messages to your brothers.

Everything seems confusing to you; however, it is so clear! In God's light, you will understand.

03-07-96

J. Let Me nourish you with My Body and with My blood that are true food.

Attend Mass daily to receive Me.

Can you ever understand the way I'm waiting to receive you? You will never understand. I have to bring you in My arms like a father takes his little child because he is very weak.

Your excuses are valid. They are according to your own human nature.

You are tired, you tell Me. Then I take advantage of this to show you My Love. Like a little child, you need to receive everything and do very little.

03-08-96

J. Don't fear anything; don't be afraid of the economic situation. Don't fear for your family.

Show Me your love with your faithfulness.

Here you are, little one of My Heart, in My presence.

F. Why did you wake me up?

J. To tell you that I love you and not be afraid.

F. Then, free me from all the fears.

J. Do you understand why I love you so much? Because you are My delight.

03-09-96

J. All of you have already gone through the Great Trial, little daughter, and passed it. Now, leave everything in My hands. I will reward you. Always the tiniest ones are those most affected.

F. Why me? Why us?

J. Because those I love the most are the ones I test the most. You, little ones, are My delight. You have received the lashes of the beast and now are safe beneath the Mantle of My Mother.

F. But, Jesus, they speak so much about the punishment, the horrible things that are going to happen. This confuses and scares me! They also talk about religious persecution and such ugly things...

J. All of you are already safe. All those atrocities happen where they have not accepted My call.

The tiny ones always accept Me because they are weak and they recognize it.

The secret of salvation is in "accepting" Me as Savior. There where I am accepted, there should not be fear.

That is why, little daughter, I've told you more than once to pay attention to the world and what they say about others, but to remain always with Me in prayer until everything is renewed, until the great trial for the world ends. Now, all of you must only resist and trust Me completely.

Tiny little daughter, stay with Me. You, little daughter, grasped Me tightly when the Great Trial took place in your life. Do you think I'm not going to reward you?

Don't ask Me for signs and dates. You ask yourself, "When will this time be over?". Just stay with Me and take advantage of the Peace that proceeds only from Me.

The time of glory is coming for My tiny ones. They have already suffered enough.

M. Begin to celebrate already the 16th, the new date, the great date of the triumph of My Immaculate Heart over sin.

I will be there (She refers to Itat[◆]), it must be a day of party and praise.

To you, tiny little daughter, I say: don't expect more than I give you. Like that you will know that it is Me who do things.

People will come from all over the world to seek refuge here, in this, My sanctuary of Itat[◆]. I am the Queen of the Paran[◆] and here is My throne, and from here I will lead My army of tiny ones.

They will try to destroy Me, but they won't manage to do it.

Here is My desert, the one that the Apocalypse book talks about. Satan's vomit will not be able to reach Me.

Here is My refuge, in My little children. Is there wealth here? No.

03-11-96

J. These words that you write come from the Heart itself, where the fountain is.

Little daughter, set everything aside and please Me with your presence.

F. Why do You make me feel like "nothing" in Your presence? Is it that I'm not worth anything, that my life is worth nothing?

J. Don't feel indignant of Me. My Mother also felt like "nothing" in the presence of God. It is Love that enfolds; then you feel as if you disappear.

Tiny! The universe is yours, since I have created it for you.

I would like to reveal everything that is in My Heart to you. You are so small... Could you bear it?

I would like to reveal My most intimate secrets, My beloved, as I have never done before, My little star.

I looked at My Mother and at you: "I will have a little star that will be all Mine, and You will care for it. She will be so tiny that she will always remind Me of You".

Always remember My words, "He who makes himself like a child shall enter the Kingdom".

03-12-96

M. The Marian Lay Movement is about to begin under all the splendor of My Heavenly Mantle.

Do not fear, little daughter, I protect you.

Start to write My Prayer of Adhesion to the MLM:

Our Mother, Powerful and Faithful Mother,
we, Your smallest children,
want to adhere to the Marian Lay Movement.
By this act we understand a complete

surrender of our lives to You,
Sweet and Good Mother,
the consecration of our family
to Your Immaculate Heart
and the total fulfillment of the Will of God,
expressed in the Gospel
and sustained by the Apostles,
especially the Holy Father.
We want to be all Yours, Mary,
for the Glorification of the Most Holy Trinity.
Amen.

M. Little daughter, remember that the road will not be an easy one, that you must work for Me to spread the MLM. Do not be afraid, trust Me.

Your spiritual director will know how to guide you. You, always tiny, in My lap, faithful to your Mommy.

03-13-96

M. Your life, little daughter, is very precious, it is worth gold to Me. I must take charge of making your life flower like the Holy Spirit made Mine flower.

In spite of it all, how many people deny My Divine Maternity!

Now I'm preparing you for new struggles and to be able to help you, you must accustom yourself to Me and depend only on Me, resort to Me.

F. How am I going to escape from this? What shall I do?

M. Praying the Holy Rosary. Eucharistic Adoration. Silence. Mortification. Much silence because the devil will try to disturb you with good things, but that have no relation to the Mission I put you in charge of.

The moments of "heaven" that you spend with Me, don't grant to anyone or anything.

03-15-96

Prayer to the Immaculate Heart of Mary:

Oh Mary, My Mother,
Give me Your Heart on this day!
Immaculate Heart of Mary,
be my consolation and joy.

F. I have a lot of extra time and do you know what are the things I want to do...

M. Well, but I do give you the little jobs.

03-17-96

F. I want to serve others.

J. I want you to serve others. It is the desire of My Heart.

Little daughter, I don't want you to worry about anything.

F. Jesus, give me the grace not to worry about anything.

Jesus, my heart tells me that "I am tired" because I worry about things that even I can't fix. It's my lack of confidence. It's my great poverty and I can't please You with more trust unless You give it to me, because You know my extreme poverty. In this "exile" I live in, every day, if I lack Your Grace, I'm dead. And I feel that I'm just beginning to know You.

Now I don't even dare say "What do You want of Me?", because I couldn't give you anything You ask for because I already gave You everything. And all that I could do for You would be pure Grace from You Sacred Heart. I'm so poor, Jesus, that I feel like a leftover, that is only good to throw away.

Jesus, if You knew how much I love You, I'd even give my life for You. But I know You wouldn't ask that of me either because once You told me that I am made to "love" and demonstrate my love to the world. This world still needs a lot of love...

If it were not for Your Mommy, so precious and good, She loves us so much. And I don't love You as You deserve, but I know that You, Mommy, love me just as I am, so poor. Like that, You will always have to take care of me. It's what makes You Happiest: caring for your tiny ones, like a good Mama.

J. My message to the nations of the world: "I have always had a little star with Me; it is My little daughter, the tiniest one. Her name is Andreita (*); she is also called "Fabiana". She will take My Message of Love to the tiny souls of the whole world. All of you (especially the Holy Father) should support her, love her and pray for her. And you, Holy Father of My Church, I ask you to receive her in your heart and give her the Papal blessing".

(*) "Little Andrea" in Spanish.

03-18-96

M. I want everyone to consecrate themselves to Me. I want to whole world to know Me so I can save it.

Very little one of My Immaculate Heart, help Me to save your brothers with your prayer, with your surrender. You know that I love you and will never leave you. Give Me a kiss and return to your tasks.

03-19-96

F. In reference to a job I was offered, Jesus told me:

J. Don't be afraid of anything because I take care of My Work.

You must be attentive in regard to attacks to discredit My Message.

I will respond to them by making My Work greater and more extraordinary.

Before the light of God they will understand. Before the light of human reason, they will not understand. There's too much Wisdom in the Messages for some that are so blind.

There will be criticism from My clergy, but this will be the seed of holiness for many others. "Don't resist the evil ones", says the Gospel. Accept everything as if it came from Me, sweet little heart of Mine, little star of My Heaven and cause of My joy. Just as you are I want you, always very little.

F. A few days ago the Mama told me: "I'm going to make you a little gift: the Holy Patience of God".

03-21-96

F. I often say to Jesus, "This is impossible", not because I don't believe but as an expression of admiration.

He reveals some things to me that I keep zealously in my heart. To which He responds:

J. I fix the limits of the impossible.

You know that I love you, little daughter.

Who can put limits on My Goodness? I give in streams, above all to those souls that I choose, as I wish, of course, to challenge the powerful and show them that My Love has no limits.

My family was humble, but we didn't need anything because everything came to us from God the Father. Humility! He who possesses it has everything.

Many who were born spots will be left whiter than snow. Do I explain Myself clearly?

F. Yes, Jesus, I understand You.

J. Your mission is already drafted; only a few little threads must be moved. Trust in Me, daughter.

03-22-96

J. What difference does it make if the others don't understand you? If they don't take you into account?

I love you and that is enough.

Don't be afraid of solitude or abandonment. Understand that I have died for you, wouldn't I do all the rest, too?

You don't understand what I want to do through you because you are very small, tiny.

M. Don't worry, daughter, about what lies ahead. It will be gift of My Immaculate Heart. Everything that I have announced to you is about to be fulfilled. You are going to be alone on this road, but I will be your most faithful companion.

F. Forgive me, Jesus, for my past infidelities.

J. Never mind, daughter. Now we are going to begin to really work, with more responsibility. You know that I love you, that I will never abandon you. Annihilate yourself in Me, like a tiny helpless little

chicken, because I will be your defense.

I am THE STRONG ONE: he who takes refuge in Me should fear nothing.

They will call you to speak of Me and you must lose yourself in Me. Then I will know how to reward you.

Those who don't know how to listen to you will be left even deaf. Accept the others in their condition, and don't refute if they don't understand you. Pray for them so they may "SEE".

I have taken My very little instrument in My hands and it pleases Me, because it is so very small I can manage it as it occurs to Me. Like that, no one can say anything because you are not outstanding in anything. Nevertheless, My Glory flows through these words of Love.

Understand that if I have humiliated you in this world it is to make you a "perfect" receptacle of My Love. Do you understand? Do you like it? He who possesses Me has everything.

F. Jesus, YOU ARE MY LOVE, MY TRUE LOVE.

J. You are tiny; that's why I love you so much.

J. Little daughter, you must be careful of the people who approach you to find out something that doesn't correspond to them. We are just one heart, and do not grant our intimacy to anyone. Our secrets are "OURS" and nobody has right to snatch from Me what belongs to Me.

F. Jesus, I want to be perfectly worthy of what I'm going to receive. If it's pain, if it's joy, I don't know, but I know that if it comes from You, it will be good.

J. It will be joy for many. Contradiction and horror for others.

F. Impossible to be united to you and not taste the bitterness of the Passion's Chalice.

J. I will give you nothing you cannot bear.

There is much joy reserved for you, My little queen.

F. You want to make perfect works of Love from nothing.

J. Couldn't I redeem the world as often I liked?

Do not fear. I have chosen you to demonstrate My Power to the world over all things and events. It will be a Great Signal.

F. I don't understand a thing.

J. My sacrifice is renewed in each Eucharist, but that's not enough for the world. They continue blind in spite of what they see. They continue deaf in spite of what they hear.

I erase all spots. I erase all "traces" of spot. I do and undo as I wish.

F. You enjoy doing all this; I can see Your smile.

J. Of course, I AM JOY.

03-25-96

F. Jesus, I like to be with you, but I like to do other things as well.

J. You are free, but your love always wins.

Love attracts love no matter how tiny it is. Your little heart is small, but united to Mine...

You often create unnecessary responsibilities for yourself; they don't come from Me and take away moments from our intimacy.

Tell Me, what worries you more than being with Me?

F. My situation in general. It's not usual. I don't work. I don't live like other girls of my age.

J. I have taken everything from you to give you EVERYTHING anew. You used to have everything but I was not in your life. Now you are going to walk with Me. Do you notice the difference? Between everything and EVERYTHING? I must speak to you like that, daughter, so you understand. When I appear, do things change or not?

F. Yes, like in the "miraculous" fishing. Peter hadn't caught anything until You arrived, and You showed Your Power.

J. Do you understand, little daughter, how much I love you and what a love of predilection I have for you? You give Me some moments of your life, and I give you all the rest.

F. I recognize that I often worry only about myself.

J. Think of Me, and of the infinite Love I have to give It.

03-27-96

M. Tiny souls of My Immaculate Heart, console My afflicted Heart!

Mary and tiny souls are the same thing. The umbilical cord will never be cut, because they were born for Me, they will live for Me and they will die for Me. They will die to selfishness and unbridled attachments. They will die to themselves, they will live for Me.

Learn to trust Me, tiny soul, I will never let you go. You are united to Me as My Son Jesus was united to My virginal womb for nine month, nourishing Himself from Me to do the Will of God.

Tiny soul, learn to trust your Heavenly Mother. You no longer belong to this world. You belong to the angelic world created for My smallest children.

My angels surround you constantly. Then, you are protected.

Falls? What little one doesn't fall? Doesn't its Mother pick up Her little one and press it to Her Heart and console it?

Tiny souls, poor in the eyes of the world, Great in the eyes of God.

J. If you saw, daughter, a picture representing the desert in which you are, in which I have submerged you, you would be horrified.

Like that you can know a little more of human misery. As I experienced it, you will never know.

F. I'm tired of You talking about human misery. Why did you create me, then? If all the time You make me feel less worthy than an ant.

J. So that you appreciate ever more the "GIFT OF GOD".

You know that I love you and would never abandon you. I can do with My little toy what I want. Can a baby decide for himself where he wants to go, by any chance? He goes where his Mother takes him. He eats and dresses in what his mother offers him. He can't choose because he's very tiny.

So you should accept what I offer you every day, and with much love, as everything comes from My loving Heart.

How heavy your Cross seems to you! However, I would carry it on My little finger.

Tiny soul: tiny Cross.

You only have to look at Me and receive the echoes of Love from My Heart.

Did you already forget the promises I made you some time ago?

F. Give me what You want to give me. You are the owner of all.

J. I humble profoundly, but later I exalt.

You have to know a little of the pain of your Friend. Only in the oven of humiliation is mire known, and I have voluntarily assumed all your limitations. How could you love Me if you don't know Me?

F. Not even loving You is a merit of mine.

Everything comes from You. I dispose of nothing.

J. Don't be afraid, tiny one. You please Me more than you imagine. Now rest on My Heart.

F. Jesus, don't go, don't be silent that I'm going to faint.

J. I never go, but silence speaks, too.

J. This booklet, how much relief it brings to souls! It is MY BALSAM. It will reach the whole world.

I save what is lost because it is My Work, all of you are MY PROPERTY. I have prayed for you, those who no longer belong to this world. The world does not give security. I GIVE because I AM. He who can understand, may him understand.

There are messages everywhere. There are those who seek recognition. You, stay with Me.

This is not just any message. They are My Mother's and My Heart speaking to the whole world. Do you understand, little one?

They spring up like rivers of living water for the salvation of souls.

Don't worry about the rest. I love them as I love you.

You will know what's for Me "the value of a soul".

J. What you write is very important although you don't realize it yet. Leave everything in My hands. Leave Me the task of doing and undoing. You, write for Me. I will reward you.

F. Yes, sometimes I have the impression that you forget I'm "human" and that I have necessities that are priority. Personal expenses... do You understand? I didn't take a vow of poverty.

J. Stay with Me in prayer.

Do you trust Me?

F. Yes, I do.

03-28-96

J. Writing for Me is "work", too, that I impose to you in spite of everything.

Do you like Me as a BOSS?

F. Sure, there's none better!

Litany to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

Heart of Jesus, source of all Love,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of all Benefits,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of Wisdom,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of Good

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of Charity,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of Divine Grace,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of Salvation,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of Holiness,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, source of Consolation,

Pray for us

Heart of Jesus, meek and humble.

Make my heart like Yours.

F. Jesus becomes passionately fond of us when we say this litany.

Exclamation: *"Divine Providence, infuse in us confidence in Your eternal assistance".*

F. I'm praying the litany of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and I repeat it many times, and it seems like all heaven is with me repeating it. The angels are always there, but there are times (extraordinary) when God permits me to perceive the Heavenly Court praying with me. Here, in this little room, where I shut myself in to pray, is the whole Heaven.

I can understand then, what value the "man" has, because more than once the angels come and prostrate themselves to pray with us.

03-30-96

M. My tiny souls, how happy you make My Immaculate Heart! You can ask Me for anything and leave everything in My Hands; then I do everything. You make My Heart more joyful than all those who make an effort to change. So with you I can fully exert My function as Mama. Then, let every tiny soul stay like it is, in its condition, because I will do everything. Don't worry about the way you are, the way you act; don't compare yourselves to others, because I, the Mama of each one of you, will know how to work in the little heart of every little child of Mine.

Don't look at yourselves anymore. My Heart abounds of Love for each one of you in particular. I only ask you to trust Me, the Mama of everyone, of My tiny ones.

April

04-03-96

F. Jesus, I dedicate this special moment to You.

J. Pray the Rosary.

M. The child falls many times before he learns to walk; that is why you must not count your falls, but always await My help because I am to take you by your little hands.

F. Yesterday, during the ceremony of the adoration of the Holy Cross, Jesus told me:

J. Daughter, do not be scandalized by the Cross, let others to be scandalized. You, stay with Me in My

Heart.

You see, daughter, they all kiss My image with their lips. I would rather they kissed Me with their hearts.

Love, little daughter, the misery of man, like I loved yours.

You are not above anyone, only more within My Heart because of your surrender and weakness. Man is My Creation and I love him.

04-09-96

J. Little daughter of My Heart, accept the gifts that I give you.

04-10-96

J. Everything arrives in its own time, I told you before. Don't torment yourself anymore. You must have Faith and trust My Sacred Heart.

What you expect will certainly arrive.

You, little daughter, are maturing according to the Spirit, while they are doing so according to the flesh. That is why you clash constantly with the world. You ask yourself, "Is this the world that God created, that He prepared for me?". Certainly not.

They believe in "progress"; you in your God, the "Immutable". You see, daughter, how great My Mercy must be with the world of today!

04-13-96

J. I love you, daughter, and I want your Love.

Are you thinking of that "person"? You will see him return, sorry for his sins, because I will touch his heart. Then you will be able to say, "the family is complete".

04-15-96

J. I was always at your side, daughter.

J. Little daughter, we can do great things together.

You know that I love you and will never disappoint you. Trust your Beloved.

Everything has been said and revealed, it's true, but these are not only idle words because all My Love goes with them, the Love that gives life to souls and wraps them like fine velvet. Then they rise to Me and a sigh of Love that leaves My heart fecundates them, and returns to Me.

Daughter, do not wonder that you want to spend long periods with Me without bothering about other activities, nor what others will say. My disciple John spent long hours with Me conversing or in the purest silence. He contemplated God made flesh who he had before him, and how often My Love consumed him like a fire consumes logs! Wouldn't I do the same for with My tiny souls? I wish that each one would burn with love for Me like I burn with Love for them.

F. But, lately, if I don't look for you, it seems like you "play dumb" with me... You don't talk to me.

J. I must leave you, daughter, insensible to My Presence for some moments, so that you once more choose Me freely each time. I like you to look for Me after having compared My Love to the trifles that the world gives you.

F. Jesus, I am distrustful, fearful and selfish (among other things).

My Beloved, I would like to love you more but I can't. I'm so poor, I can only give You my human weakness, my fragility. Although I know that You love it, You know about it because You were a baby in the arms of Your Holy Mother. That's why I know You love me, and love everything that is fragile and weak.

What foolish I am, Jesus, when I try to replace You! It's that there are things I don't understand well.

J. It's not necessary to understand. It's necessary to love and let yourself be loved. TRUE LOVE IS MADNESS FOR THE WORLD.

F. I still think of myself.

J. Your thoughts are My thoughts and you must tell Me everything.

If you loved Me more, I would know how to take care of all your affairs.

F. Jesus, do You forgive me?

J. Of course, daughter! You are growing and it's not a sin.

04-16-96

J. I have chosen you, daughter, as a victim of My Love: it means to receive My Love to the point where you no longer stand it.

Don't compare yourself with anyone. Don't look at your weaknesses. I WANT TO GIVE YOU ALL MY LOVE UNTIL YOU WEAKEN.

What does it matter if many don't understand?

You know that I love you and want to adorn you with My gifts.

(Proverbs 31, 10-31)

04-17-96

J. Daughter, nothing should be prior to our encounter. I know all your interests, but you don't let Me act.

I am the one who gives you life. Understand this very well. You must do very little, less movement and more room for Me to do things.

04-18-96

J. Fabiana, understand how much your Jesus loves you, and how much He desires you to spend more time in His presence.

Nothing must worry you except loving Me.

Loving Me, just loving Me and loving others in Me. Not for what they can offer you, but as an echo of that Love that you have for Me.

Your love for Me is imperfect but this should not worry you, since you will never love Me as you wish, nor as I would wish. You are a work of My hands and I know your limitations, your lacks, your imperfections, very well.

You will have joys in this world, but I can promise you detachment from everything.

How can I permit My tiny one to be attached to something that is not Me?

Oh! I am the wealth that many will never savor, and you, My tiny, will make many others love Me with ardor.

(Mark 4, 30-34, "The mustard seed").

04-20-96

J. You know, daughter, that I will grant you what you ask Me, even what seems impossible to you.

Perhaps you doubt My Power?

F. No, Jesus! I know everything is possible for You. (Luke 8, 28).

04-21-96

J. You come at any time to be with Me; however I await you all day long. You are free, daughter, but I can't deny the truth: My Heart is always overflowing with Love for you and although you don't love Me enough, well, the Truth is the Truth, I always and at all times am loving you.

04-22-96

J. Although your faith is not enough, I keep My promises. At this moment, you are weakening and you do not believe firmly in what I promised you; but never mind, I hold you up just the same so you don't fall.

23-04-96

J. You will work for Me and in the way that I point out to you. Now you must prepare yourself to spread My Word of Love to the whole world.

F. What You say makes me afraid.

J. I will speak for you, and they will be "My words" that will leave your mouth.

Then, don't worry about anything.

EVERYTHING YOU SAY WILL COME FROM MY HEART.

"Because I want Love, not sacrifices, and knowledge of God more than victims consumed by fire" (Osea 6,6).

F. These Biblical passage of Osea attracted my attention. I still don't understand very well, but I trust that God will give me His Wisdom .

04-27-96

M. Here I am, daughter, to help you.

F. Yesterday I was making some paper bags when I had a perception: it was Mary with the Child in Her arms who gave me a rosary (it's not the first time My Mother refers to the Rosary), and She told me:

M. My daughter, I am your Mother, the Virgin Mary (She gives me the rosary).

With you will receive all the graces for your sanctification.

F. Why do you insist so much on praying the Rosary? Why do you like it so much?

M. It gives Me such pleasure, such joy, to hear the annunciation of the Angel from the lips of My Children. My Heart overflows with Love for My children when they pronounce "Hail Mary...", that I can't help giving, giving, giving many graces to My children. I also like to listen to how My children say "Mother": "Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for...". When they call Me "Mother", they oblige Me to be ever more responsible for all of you before My son, before the Father, because I am Mother and I was thought of to be Mother of God and Mother of everyone.

F. I was telling my Mother that I wanted to have a boyfriend, but I didn't want to put my foot in it, nor harm any boy, rather I wanted to do things right.

She told me:

M. Daughter, you must give love to everyone, to all the boys who approach you, without distinction. He who is going to be yours, I am preparing for you. Put your worries aside.

F. I remember that some time ago Mary told me I was going to "die of love".

Very little by little, I'm beginning to understand what I didn't understand then.

The work of the Tiny Marian Souls is growing in gigantic bounds.

04-30-96

M. Let yourself be guided by Me, and you will see My wonders.

Everything is perfectly programmed by Me, for he who consecrates himself to My Immaculate Heart, for he who makes himself like a little child in My arms. Then, why worry?

F. But we are human beings and we don't understand many things.

M. Even what you don't understand has great significance for Me.

F. Then we are puppets...

M. No; you are My little children, and I know perfectly what is convenient for each one of you and I would never do anything to damage you.

It's that more trust and self-surrender is needed to see My Work in each one of you, and appreciate what I dispose for you with Love every day. Do you understand, tiny little daughter?

F. Mother, give me the grace to be able to please your Heart with more surrender and confidence. If You don't give me the grace...

M. I permit even the inconveniences of the day.

May

05-01-96

J. Why are you afraid to come to Me? Am I not the owner of the universe?

F. It's very early. It hasn't dawned yet. I got up to pray.

The Mama asks me that before beginning the gathering (We're going to Marianita's [*] country home for a spiritual and recreational gathering of the tiny ones from morning to afternoon) we should remember to dedicate a prayer to her because she want to share with us, her smallest children, this day She prepared especially for us.

She also told me we should speak about the Holy Spirit and ourselves be guided by him.

The group of the "Tiny Marian Souls" is growing very rapidly...

It is Mary's group, formed by Her. I'm very happy with the new souls that entered and those to come. I feel like the good shepherd who leaves 99 sheep and looks for the lost one. What love I feel when I confirm with what Love our Mother attracts Her little lost sheep!

I'm very poor, but I trust in prayer, in my requests of a little one.

I always ask the father to rescue all of them, because if He forgave me everything, why shouldn't He do the same for the rest. Besides, it's a consoles me to know that God's Mercy is infinite and that He will have Mercy on all of His children, especially the most wretched.

M. Daughter, I want to lavish abundant blessings on this day. Know that the hour of My triumph has arrived, and My heart is full of joy for you.

Know that your Mother does not rest for a second. While you sleep, I continue working, watching over your dreams and cradling you in My arms. Can a Mama rest when Her heart explodes with Love for her very little one? Now you must offer Me the Holy Rosary with much Love and Confidence. I want to hear My little ones repeat the greeting of the Angel: ... "Hail Mary"...

Deposit all your intention in My Heart and let yourselves be loved.

(*) "Little Mariana" in Spanish.

J. If I have granted you special graces, it is so you manifest My Glory to the world.

I choose whom I please. It pleased Me to chose you, tiny little daughter. Your wishes are My Wishes. You permit yourself to dream of "great things." You have great goals of sanctity because you are so tiny... but you know that your Beloved can do everything, there's nothing impossible for him. I know the desires of your heart and I'm going to please them in the measure that you surrender and trust. You are "My little toy", Y use you when I want and I leave you in a corner when I want.

Although My little toy always delights Me, just by looking at it... (Judith 13, 18-20).

J. If you had received everything in this life, you wouldn't have sought Me out.

F. I was thinking of my mama Nilda, Jesus told me:

J. I gave you the mama you needed, until I brought her with me, to be able to continue MY WORK, because My Father works, therefore I work, and I use you to continue working in the world, fishing for souls, like in the time I spent in this world. My Creating Work continues in you. The Holy Spirit rejoices to continue creating and above all, "giving generously" of the inexhaustible treasure of the Holy Trinity. So, that you must be a vessel, always open to receive, because the world needs testimony of the love of the Father for his creatures.

J. Little daughter, where Love appears, fear disappears.

M. If you hadn't all you did, would you now imploring mercy for all you brothers of the world from your Heavenly Mother?

F. Well, you told me we were a family...

A big one, it's true, but everyone fit in your Immaculate Heart.

J. The world is about to destroy itself, nevertheless I want to save it. Will they let Me?

F. Jesus, I don't feel like praying.

J. You did well to come to Me. Do you want to tell me What's the matter with you?

Don't be afraid, little one of My Heart. Trust Me. I will not deceive you. Be patient, I love you.

05-06-96

F. The Mama reminded me of the fountain that She wants to be built in the Costanera, where the statue of Stella Maris is.

M. I want everyone to come here to wash themselves. It will be like a caress of My hands and of My Heart.

05-08-96

F. On several occasions, my Mother makes Herself felt in a special way during Mass. When I participate in Mass before the Altar, She always stands at the right of it, before the Tabernacle, she looks at me with so much Love and sweetness that She takes my Heart away and it would seem like taking me out of time. When we sing the "Glory be to the Father", She is full of joy, looks towards Heaven and also dances singing praise to God. When the Consecration arrives, She kneels down like a servant in front of his owner, She puts Her little hands on Her breast, and there She stays. When I receive Communion, She looks at me again, but with more much Love, It would seem as if Her Joy were overflowing. She is illuminated. As if She were looking at Her own Son Jesus. Once after Communion, She approached me

and kissed my head, making me understand that She was happy because I had received communion.

I also want to tell (for the Glory of God and of My Mother) that when we pray the Our Father, She takes me by the left hand with so much Love as always. I understand that She has taken my hand so that we pray together and later bless my brothers. It so happens that, each time She prays with me, then when I have to give the greeting of peace, I feel like going near my brothers and blessing them with my left hand. Surely, it must be the desire of Her Heart.

Well, I don't like to tell these things, I would rather keep them in my Heart. But I think of My brothers, I would like them to know our Mother even better, and everyone is convinced of Her true presence in each moment of our lives.

She lives with us; eats, sleeps and prays with us. She is always at our side.

Last Sunday, during Mass, Jesus approached me. He had a dove in His hand; He put it on my head and went away.

05-10-96

M. Less activity and more prayer.

F. What you ask is very hard for me, but I thank You for the Grace.

I'm afraid "X" won't accept me as I'm.

M. First, you must accept yourself as you are. Understand?

I'll take care of the rest.

F. Mama Mary, I want to do so many things, but You let me do very little, because You want to do everything. The martyrdom of Your love is hard for me to accept, because of my human nature.

M. Writing is your mission, and like a good little child, get distracted. Can I be offend by that? Never! I am your loving Mama and I teach you everything with love. I ask for so little... but is so hard for you...

You've detached yourself from so many things that even the little I ask you is hard for you, because you are still weak. I haven't given you new and great strength to carry out "great works". I have left you very small so that I can take your life with more strength and love you more every day. "Die of love for your Mother", do you want to?

"X", on loving you, will love me, because he will see Me in you.

The more you love me, the more your brothers will love you.

F. My brothers love me a lot, and I'm so poor...

I can't always return them as much love as I receive, and what I give always seems little.

M. It is I who gives you love through your brothers. Remember: "He who renounces will receive 100 to 1".

Don't worry about the others. Only worry spending more time with your Mother who loves you so much...

Understand, daughter, that My hour has arrived and I need your offered love, your renunciation, your compassion, your sorrow, your joy; you must reflect Me.

05-14-96

J. Are you afraid of what I might ask you? And what about trust? I am immutable. Everything will pass away, but Love will never pass away .

You are afraid of the future when I am pendent on even your slightest movements. The child never thinks of tomorrow.

Today: in My arms and My Heart.

Tomorrow will be another day that begins also in My arms and in My Heart.

I want the world to understand the necessity of "extreme littleness". That's why you still have a lot to write. Books that will be guide books of the Church.

Tell your brothers that that the time is up. The great harvest is coming and nothings goes any farther. Those who accept My call be saved. The others...

F. I'm going to continue praying for "the others". Because I know your Heart. You are very good.
(Rut 2, 19-23)

05-15-96

My Father tells me:

FATHER. Little daughter, I like your efforts to please Me.

Don't be afraid. I always watch over you.
F. Father, I need you.
FATHER. And I need you pour My love in you.
(Habacuq 3, 17-19)

M. Glorify the Holy Trinity, Triangle of Perfect and Generous Love.

M. My work must hurry because the great harvest is about to come.
I bless the children of this land because they are responding to My Maternal call.
Bring your request to the Lord with confidence, because He will not abandon His children.
I want to lead everyone to God, because salvation is in Him.
The Holy Trinity must be Glorified by you and in you.

The Holy Spirit will descend on this new Pentecost. Woe to him who wanders distractedly through the world! They will have to wake up now, all of them...

Pray, daughter, for your brothers separated from God; the wrath of God is beginning to descend on the earth. You, tiny little children, can still do a lot. (Sofonias 1, 14-18).

My Father tells me:

FATHER. Teach My message and pay attention to My words:

Everything that you ask Me will be granted. You must have faith in your Father who loves you as nobody will love you .

F. Father, I am here. I ask you to tell me what you want of me.

FATHER. I ask you to ask Me.

05-16-96

M. Your Mother loves you so much, daughter, that She would like to see you always happy.

Daughter, I want My Message to be spread rapidly everywhere throughout the whole world, because this Mother wants to recover all Her children.

I will give visible signs of My presence among you.

To you, yourself, I will give a powerful sign of My presence.

F. I thought about some priests. She tells me:

M. Ah, those children of Mine who do not believe in MY Message. Pray daughter, so it won't be (too) late. They forgot that they have a living vigilant Mother.

Now remember, daughter, the road will not be easy; always come to My Heart for refuge.

F. What do you want Your house to be like?

M. Simple, but large.

May many children enter. It will be built in honor of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

All the children who come to My house will receive enormous blessings The house will be a "house of prayer", a refuge for My children.

All My children must help to raise it as soon as possible.

Here, on earth, I grant My blessings in a special way.

The 16th is My day. It is My day, the day of the triumph of My Immaculate Heart.

You, daughter, must be gay very gay, for the triumph of this Mother who loves you so much and loves all Her children. I will reward you for every tears shed, for each drop of blood of suffering for My Cause.

05-17-96

M. You are going well, My children. You are moving led be Me.

Never mind, daughter, what you have left for Me, for your Mother. It will be rewarded. Think that many souls are being saved thanks to your Message of Love. You must have no fear because your Mother is here.

There must always be Peace of your heart. You must always take care it and conserve it.

05-18-96

RETREAT OF THE TINY MARIAN SOULS

(Jeremias 1, 1-12)

F. Before beginning to meditate on the message, the Mama tells me:

M. Daughter, pray the Rosary because I will do the rest.

F. While looking at the children praying, She tells me:

M. You see, daughter, this, that they are doing is already a part of the Congregation. Do you see, daughter, how your Mother does everything?

Your brothers are now receiving special Graces from My hands.

Congregation that I have formed from My womb itself! which was born the first-born of all My children and so already several centuries old.

A wonderful association that I lead, to form a beautiful bouquet for the Heart of My dearly beloved Son.

This bouquet must be very pure, like your Mother, your Founder.

I must crown the salvation Work of My Son with a beautiful bouquet of tiny little souls like that of their Mother. He will receive this beautiful gift from MY own hands. That is why I am preparing each one of you. There will be many more. There will be millions.

The charisma will be the smallness, the humility. I don't ask for anything else. I don't ask for perfection, but the perfect humility and recognition of what each one is, because all, all the rest, I do.

Do you understand, little daughter? How much Love of this Mother who want to do everything for you! How much peace there is where the Mother is! Where I am there is total security.

F. While I caressed the feet of the statue of Mommy, She told me:

M. You are not at My feet; you are on MY lap and in MY Heart, because you are My children..

F. This association is the most beautiful gift our Mother wants to make to Jesus.

When She lived on earth, She was poor and couldn't give Him expensive gifts. But fulfilling Her Maternity, She was preparing this little gift for Jesus for centuries and centuries.

F. I was thinking of the vow of poverty.

M. Fear of poverty! Nothing will ever be lacking for you! There nothing poorer than a very little soul, although he has a lot of money.

You are the prolongation of MY poverty on this earth. The DIVINE POVERTY that led Me to become the BLESSED ONE. All of you must be like your Mother and share everything that you possess.

I consider poverty of spirit more important. Material poverty is circumstantial.

Don't you feel as if you were really brothers? In spite of the economic difference? You were brought forth from the same womb; My Purest Womb, where Y have engendered everyone. You understand, but others don't. Never mind. Love is enough!

With how much Love and Mercy you must treat your brothers! Like I treat you.


F. I'm looking at the Crucifix and thinking of obedience. She tells me:

M. Obedience to the will of the Father like He did! I, My self, will take you to fulfill the will of God perfectly. You see, daughter, how your Mother does everything?

F. I think of purity. She tells me:

M. You are already clean.

05-20-96

F. On the 16th I was thinking of the statue of Our Lady of Itat . Then the Mother told me:

M. My image "came down from Heaven." It is not made by human hands. I wanted to look like My children of the place for whom I was "most beautiful." They loved Me. I was their Heavenly Mother, come from heaven and they got favors from Me because they loved Me.

This image must be venerated because it is a gift from heaven. What's the difference if others don't believe it. He of a simple heart always believes. My native children of this land were like that. and so should you be, My children that venerate Me today, simple as doves.

Know, children, that your Mother is in your midst.

I want to reign again in the lives of everyone.

And My Child of Nazareth is also coming to reign again in the lives everybody.

F. Mother, why do you manifest Yourself like that, in this way to my heart?

M. I manifest Myself to people according to the personality of each one, and a according to the plan of God. You always see My Heart, and you always know when I show you My hair, My Hands or My Child.

But others cannot understand and you do not know to explain it to them. That doesn't matter. My Love

is what matter. I do you receive.

Some times you see and hear Me, other times you just hear Me. That's not important. My Love is what is important. I do things. You receive.

05-21-96

J. Do not be afraid, little one of My heart. I have conquered the world. We will walk together forever. Do you want to ask Me for something?

Do you see sin in people, daughter? It is My Wisdom that teaches you. Let Me direct the Work. Let Me give you even more.

There are many sins that hide under "false appearance"; they are disguised as "good works". But behind... And sin is sin. It always goes gnawing from within to within to without. And you react before it without realizing it, as if you had put a little drop of water in boiling oil... "You will pull out and knock down, you will lose and destroy; you will build and plant", I told you once. Remember?

I also had to be severe many times, with My Apostles. Do not be frightened at your reactions. They are My reprimands for others. Don't use me. You told "X", but in reality it was I who said it. Be more humble!".

But everything is disguised in this world where the Father of lies reigns. And My very little one, they fission with your Beloved, and without wanting to, they react as He wishes.

Accept everything from Me, daughter. Don't repent. He already has his reward. He will lose friends. Until he understand -- love cannot be bought.

F. But at the end, I'm always left alone.

J. Alone? And what about your Beloved?

Let Me pour out My gifts on you.

F. What for?

J. To clean this earth. To unmask lies. The Holy Spirit is always acting so that Truth may be held high. Do you understand?

They are your disciples. You have enough Wisdom to guide them. Always speak to them from your heart because you are consecrated to My Sacred Heart. I will use you for My plans. I want TRUE ADORERS IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH. Don't compare yourself anyone. Act and think of Me. I have prepared you for this from the beginning and everything you say will be "My words." For the fearful, you will say: "Wake up" for the proud: You will adore God: for the foolish; think like Jesus; for the false: there is nothing that won't come to light. My house will no longer be a cavern of thieves. Let each one check his house.

How many graces I've poured out on you, daughter! You can see with My eyes, accept no duplicity and there's even more. They will come to ask you for advice, and they will leave you disappointed, like when I told the rich boy only thing was missing: sell all you have, give it to the poor and follow Me. They give the misery that they have to the poor little ones that are only content with it, with spiritual mediocrity, with a simple for everyone and a "good image" but accustomed to spiritual convenience. Stinginess of heart is what disgusts Me most. You have elected the best part. You always want to improve. I have already seen you fighting to come out of indifference. I once said -- ask the Holy Spirit. Did you understand, daughter? Did you listen to Me, Fabiana, the one who listens.

F. Jesus, I believe that you are flattering.

J. The artist enjoys the work that he himself has made with his hands.

You have left everything to follow Me, not the satisfy a "vocation". And I know the sorrow renunciation caused you. He who truly follows Me, lives in a constant dispossession of heart and it is what hurts most because the Beloved works on it constantly. It's a true death and it's a real lack of comprehension for many.

I want adorers in spirit and in truth!

I want Truth! He who can understand, let him understand he who has ears, let him hears.

Prayer and I ask for Prayer. I ask for "death" in prayer. I ask for listening. I ask for silence. Are they going to listen to Me? Are they going to suffer death so as to rise with Me? Are they going to surrender themselves?

Your human nature, how it oppresses you, daughter of My Sacred Heart. But I will reduce the limit to the minimum. You still receive every thing for My, but don't worry; there will no longer be attachment. It will only be to keep the forces of evil at bay, and not to play the devil's little game. A perfect balance

between what the body needs so the spirit can rise ever higher.

I have a world of wealth to give souls. It's infinite. Do you want some, little daughter?

F. Yes, Jesus, I do.

J. Once I told you, "We will work together; it will be our enterprise." Do you remember? I'll reduce your obligations to a minimum so you can serve Me better.

Give what they ask you for, whatever it is; money, words of wisdom, no matter what. Give from the heart what My Heart wants to give.

Both hearts must march in unison. Saying "no" to something is also charity; it's growth, and you must make your brothers grow. To deny something to someone is to make the good qualities of your brother bloom. My very little souls must make the Jesus they carry within bloom.

F. The Angel Gabriel told me:

"You will be great because you will give Light to Jesus and in Spirit and in truth" (Lucas 1, 26-38).

05-22-96

J. Expect everything from Me, because I am your provider. Always keep a contemplative attitude towards My loving Heart overflowing with Graces, and open your hands to receive.

F. I'm not good for all I would have liked to receive and didn't. It brought me many frustrations, wounds.

J. You are going to receive more than you can think of. Hold tightly to Me, look at Me, love Me. I want YOUR LOVE, tiny little daughter I thirst for Love, for your Love. You're unable to imagine what I can give you. Just look at Me and love Me.

F. I suffered enough.

J. If you burn with love Me, many others will love Me. You can do nothing; just love Me and you are to die of love.

Who can imagine what the Maker is capable of doing for a tiny little soul?

And I made you, daughter, so that you love Me, and you are returning to Me gratuitously everything that I gave you because you love Me. This is My will: that you let yourself be loved so that in your littleness you receive everything from Me and recognizing your NOTHING with joy, you return it all to Me but centuplicated.

You are so poor -- wonderful poverty! Death to oneself! -- Death to sin first, death to the world later, death to everything one desires, to fuse himself with his Beloved. Do you understand it well, little daughter? I am THE TROPHY.

F. Jesus, yesterday during Holy Mass, you told me, "You are going to die," and I didn't understand, but I understand now.

J. I look at you, daughter, and I see My Mother, so poor -- Her only wealth was Her God, it was I.

F. I begin to pray the Holy Rosary and the Mama tells me:

M. Daughter, will you let Me pray the act of contrition for you?

05-23-96

M. Daughter, I want them to make the fountain where I requested it. All My children should go there. I don't want My children to get lost. I want all My children to be saved.

I want all of them to go and wash there.

F. Yesterday I saw the Host colored sky blue. I asked Jesus what that meant and He told me:

J. Today I want to dress with the Mantle of My Mother because I love Her.

05-28-96

M. Do not fear, daughter, your Mother always accompanies you.

Do you know I am your Mother?

You need Me to remind you it lots of times.

05-29-96

The Heavenly Father told me:

FATHER. I've prepared you for this mission ever since: to gather the lost sheep for my people. (Jeremy 50, 4-7)

You know that I love you, daughter, just as you are. You've known how to renounce to so many things... I've led you to various roads you didn't want. I've held your hands and led you through dark places. I led you towards the mud and you met the sorrow, the mud: the sin. Now you are my queen and I'm proud of you. You are my people's joy.

You will not know the pain because I've resuscitated you.

Your Passion! Your Passion! How much I suffered with you, little tiny girl! It was necessary so that it could happen, so that My Savior Plan is fulfilled. I needed a little tiny victim that suffered as much as it was necessary.

Father P^o already looked at you and waited your birth. He gave up his soul and my little tiny one was born.

Madness for the world: "The Communion of the Saints".

F. Father, nobody should know this.

FATHER. There's nothing that will not be revealed, that will not be known.

F. Well, but wait until I go to heaven to be known.

FATHER. I was waiting for your "Yes" from all the eternity. The Mystery of Incarnation that must be always repeated for My children's salvation.

Your Mother was preparing you. She suffered with you. "God's Plan must be fulfilled", She said in Her Heart. And She loved you. (Judith 13, 18-20)

F. Sometimes I don't understand, but it doesn't matter.

FATHER. Now you are in the earthly world without being part of the world. You must always intercede for your brothers up to the day of our meeting arrives. While watching you in this world being, I will be watching all of my children through you, and as it is your mercy with them, it will be My Mercy.

While you live in this world I will be your Guide and consolation. When the most afflicted hours come, you will be consoling and encouraging your brothers, like Mary did in the first communities.

The religious persecution will be bloody, so that it will give birth to "the New Church", a lot of blood, but you will be saved.

Pray daughter for your persecutors because the time of the Great Darkness arrives and the "Holy Friday" of My Church is coming, time of passion, sorrow, crucifixion. Now listen to Me: the stigma that you have in your soul will save lots of souls and your Mother will revive in you the most painful times of her earthly life watching how they kill her children of this century. You will be a balsam to Her Anguished Heart. This part of the planet will be a safe refuge, but the devil will also disturb the children of the Light, you, My little tiny ones. It's Satan's time and you should be ready, alert and always in prayer.

Offer what you can, as little as it is, I'll be watching your heart.

05-31-96

J. Continue offering your life for your brother's salvation. I will reward you.

- Please, share this book with friends and family. -

[A Message of Love.](#)

"...do you think I would abandon you? ..." 07-09-94

[<Back to top>](#)