

***“Come My Beloved!”***



***Mary, Triumphant and Glorious, Crowned  
as Celestial Empress of the Kingdom,  
Mother and Queen of the Divine Will***

**Excerpts from “The Book of Heaven”  
By The Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta**

***“Come, My Beloved,  
My Lovely One Come!”***



***My Dove ... Show Me your Face, let  
me hear your Voice; for your Voice is  
sweet and your Face is beautiful.”***

**Song of Songs 3:13**

***“Who is this arising like the dawn, fair  
as the moon, resplendent as the sun,  
terrible as an army with banners?”***

Song of Songs 6:10



***The Bridegroom:***

***“She is a Garden enclosed, My Sister, My promised Bride, a  
Garden enclosed, a sealed Fountain ...***

***The Bride:***

***Awake, north wind! Come, wind of the south! Breathe over my  
Garden, to spread its sweet smell around. Let my Beloved come  
into His Garden, let Him taste its rarest fruits.***

***The Bridegroom:***

***‘I come into My Garden, My Sister, My promised Bride.  
I gather My myrrh and balsam.  
I eat My honey and My honeycomb.  
I drink My wine and My milk.  
Eat, friends and drink, drink deep,  
My dearest friends!’***

***The Bride:***

***‘I sleep, but my heart is awake. I hear my Beloved knocking.***

***The Bridegroom:***

***‘Open to Me, My Sister, My Love, My Dove, My Perfect One, for  
My Head is covered with dew, My locks with the drops of night.’***

Song of Songs 4:12 to 5:3

*O most adorable Will of God, reigning in my Mother, I enter into You and place my 'I love You' upon all Her Acts of Love for You and for the Church You founded to be the dispenser of heavenly graces and great blessings, teacher of Your Truth to all Your children from their birth to their death. I fuse myself into my Mother's Heart to prepare for my death when my soul may be tempted. Holy Mama help me, be inside my heart and soul, to gift me with Your own dispositions, prayers and blessings that I may be purified by your very own Acts of Love for me and receive Your Last Blessing to assist me on my journey Home. I fuse into the Divine Will all the acts of the Apostles kneeling humbly before You to ask for Your Blessing and I want to be in each one of their tears and prayers and love for You to multiply these in the Ardours of the Divine Will drawing You to Heaven. With the bilocating power of the Divine Will I too am present at your glorious Transition to Heaven, to participate in the Acts of the Trinity's Love for You and rejoicing in all the angelic praises for Your Ascent into Glory. Reign in us as you reign in Heaven dear Mother.*

*Thank You my dearest Mama, for your life spent in service of the Church, in all the pains, tears and love through which You administered to Her Your graces and in particular for calling me to be Your child through Baptism and consecration in Your holy scapular. I fuse myself into all the Sorrows of your last years on earth in the crucifying Solitude You suffered in being on earth without the felt Presence of Your Beloved Son. I fuse myself into the sorrows of all your saints who have suffered likewise together with You these crucifying privations, especially Luisa. May all the children of the Church who suffer this interior solitude be blest by You always to endure. Fiat!*

***The Feast of Assumption is the Most  
Beautiful, the Most Sublime Feast.***

***It is the Feast of the Divine Will Operating  
in the Heavenly Queen.***

V 36: August 15, 1938

While my mind was swimming in the Sea of the Divine Will, I stopped at the Act in which my Mother and Queen was Assumed into Heaven. How many wonders, how many enrapturing surprises of Love. And my sweet Jesus, as if He felt the need to speak about His Celestial Mother, all festive told me:

*“My blessed daughter today is the Feast of Assumption. This is the Most Beautiful, the Most Sublime, the Greatest Feast, in which We remain Glorified, Loved and Honored the most! Heaven and earth are invested with an unusual Joy, never before felt. The Angels and the Saints feel as if invested with New Joys and New Happiness, and they all praise with New Songs the Sovereign Queen who, in her Empire, Rules over all, giving Joy to all!*

*Today is the Feast of feasts—the Unique One, the New One, which was never repeated again. Today, the Day of the Assumption, celebrated for the first time the Divine Will Operating in the Sovereign Queen and Lady; the Marvels are enchanting in each of Her smallest Acts, even in Her breathing, in Her motion. Many of Our Divine Lives can be seen flowing in Her Act as many Kings that, more than bright suns, inundate—surround and embellish Her—making Her so Beautiful as to form the Enchantment of the Celestial Regions. Do you think it's nothing that each one of Her breaths, motions, works and Pains were filled with many of Our Divine Lives? This is exactly the Great Prodigy of My Will Operating in the creature: to form a Divine Life for each time It could enter the motion and the acts of the creature.*

*Then, since My Fiat possesses the Virtue of bi-location and repetition—doing again and again without ceasing everything She does—so the Great Lady feels these Divine Lives multiplied within herself, that do nothing other than further extend Her Seas of Love, Beauty, Power and Infinite Wisdom! You must know that the Divine Lives She possesses are so Great and so many that, upon entering Heaven, they crowded the whole Celestial Region and, being impossible to contain them, they filled the whole Creation as well. Therefore, there is no place where Her Seas of Love and Power do not flow, along with the many of Our Lives of which She is Possessor and Queen.*

*We can say that She dominates Us and that We dominate Her. By clothing Herself with Our Immensity, Power and Love, she populated all Our Attributes with Her Acts and with the many of Our Divine Lives that She had conquered! Therefore, from every place and everywhere, We feel Ourselves being Loved and Glorified—inside and outside of Ourselves, from within all created things, in the most remote hiding places—by this Celestial Creature and by those same Divine Lives that Our Fiat formed in Her. Oh! Power of Our Will, only You can do such prodigies to make Us Loved and Glorified as We deserve and want—to the extent of Creating many of Our Lives in the one who lets You dominate. This is why She can give Her God to all, because She possesses Him. Even more, when She sees a creature disposed to receive Our Will, without losing one of Our Divine Lives, She has the Virtue of reproducing, from within these Divine Lives that She possesses, yet another of Our Divine Lives to give to whomever she wants.*

*This Virgin Queen is a continuous Prodigy. What She did on earth, She continues in Heaven; because, when the Divine Will Operates, both in the creature and in Ourselves, her acts never end, and, while remaining in It, they can be given to all. Does the sun, perhaps, cease to give its light to the human generations because it has given too much of it? Not at all! Even if it has given much, it is always rich in its light, and does not lose a single drop of it. Therefore, the Glory of this Queen is*

*Insuperable because She possesses Our Operating Will, that has the Virtue of forming in the creature Eternal and Infinite Acts. She Loves Us always and Unceasingly with Our Lives that She possesses. She Loves Us with Our own Love. She Loves Us everywhere. Her Love fills Heaven and earth and runs to pour Itself inside Our Divine Womb. And We Love Her so much that We cannot Live without Loving Her; while, in Loving Us, She Loves all, making everyone Love Us.*

*How could We resist and not give her anything She wants? It is Our own Will that asks for what She wants, tying Us with Its Eternal Bonds so that We can refuse her nothing. This is why the Feast of the Assumption is the Most Beautiful one: it is the Feast of My Will Operating in this Great Lady, making Her so rich and Beautiful that the Heavens cannot contain Her. Even the Angels remain speechless, and don't know how to describe what My Will does in the creature. After this, while my mind remained stupefied in thinking about the Great Prodigies that the Divine Fiat Worked and continues to Work in the Celestial Queen, my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, Her Beauty is unreachable. It enchants, it charms, it conquers. Her Love is such that She offers Herself to all, loving all leaving behind her Seas of Love. She can be called Queen of Love, Winner of Love, because She Loved much, and through Love She won her God.*

*You must know that, by doing his will, Man broke the bonds with his Creator and with all created things. By the Power of Our Fiat, that She possessed, this Heavenly Queen tied her Creator to the creatures; tied all beings together—united them—put them back in Order and with Her Love, gave New Life to the human generations. Her Love was so Great as to cover and hide, inside Its Seas, weaknesses, evils, sins—the creatures themselves. Oh! If this Holy Virgin did not possess so much Love, it would be difficult for Us to look at the earth. Only Her Love makes Us look at It, but We want to give Our Will to Reign in the middle of the creatures because She wants it so. She wants to give to her children what She possesses, and by Love She will win Us and Her children."*

# ***The Feast of the Assumption should be called Feast of the Divine Will.***

V 18: August 15, 1925

I continued to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition to requite my Jesus with my little love for everything He has done for mankind in Creation; and my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, in order to give more value to my little love, did what I was doing together with me. Meanwhile, He told me:

*“My daughter, all created things were made for Man, and all of them run toward Man. They have no feet, but they all walk, they all have motion, either to find him, or to be found. The light of the sun departs from the height of the heavens in order to find the creature, illuminate him and warm him. The water walks in order to reach even into the human bowels, to quench his thirst and to refresh him. The plant, the seed, walks, rips the earth and forms its fruit to give itself to Man. There is not one created thing which does not have a step, a motion, toward the one to whom the Eternal Maker had directed it in its Creation.*

*My Will maintains the order, the harmony, and keeps them all on their way toward the creatures. So, it is My Will that walks constantly toward the creature within created things; It never stops, It is all motion toward the one whom It loves so much. Yet, who says a ‘thank you’ to My Will, which brings him the light of the sun, the water for drinking in order to quench his thirst, the bread to satisfy his hunger, the fruit, the flower to cheer him; and many other things which It brings to him to make him happy? Is it not right that, since My Will does everything for Man, Man should do everything to fulfill My Will?*

*Oh, if you knew the Feast that My Will makes in created things, when It walks to and serves one who fulfills My Will! My Will, operating and fulfilled in the creature, and My Will operating in created things, kiss each other as they meet, they harmonize, they*



*love each other, and form the hymn of Adoration for their Creator and the greatest portent of all Creation.*

*Created things feel honored when they serve a creature who is animated by that same Will which forms their very life. On the other hand, My Will takes the attitude of sorrow in those same created things when It has to serve one who does not fulfill My Will. This is why it happens that many times created things place themselves against Man, they strike him, they chastise him – because they become superior to Man, as they keep intact within themselves that Divine Will by which they were animated from the very beginning of their creation, while Man has descended down below, for he does not keep the Will of his Creator within himself.*

*After this, I began to think about the feast of my Celestial Mama Assumed into Heaven; and my sweet Jesus, with a tender and moving tone, added: “My daughter, the true name of this Feast should be Feast of the Divine Will. It was the human will that closed Heaven, broke the bonds with its Creator, made miseries and sorrow enter the field, and put an end to the feast that the creature was to enjoy in Heaven.*

*Now, this creature, Queen of all, by doing the Will of the Eternal One always and in everything – even more, it can be said that Her life was Divine Will alone – opened the Heavens, bound Herself to the Eternal One, and restored in Heaven the feasts with the creature. Every act She did in the Supreme Will was a feast that She started in Heaven, it was suns that She formed to adorn this feast, it was melodies that She sent to delight the Celestial Jerusalem.*

*So, the true cause of this Feast is the Eternal Will operating and fulfilled in My Celestial Mama. It operated such prodigies in Her as to astonish Heaven and earth, chain the Eternal One with indissoluble Bonds of Love, and capture the Word even into Her womb. The very Angels, enraptured, repeated among themselves: ‘From where comes so much glory, so much honor, such greatness and prodigies never before seen, in this excelling Creature? Yet, it is from the exile that She is coming.’ Astonished,*

*they recognized the Will of their Creator as Life operating in Her; and, trembling, they said: 'Holy, Holy, Holy - honor and glory to the Will of Our Sovereign Lord. And glory, and thrice Holy - She who let this Supreme Will operate.' So, it is My Will that, more than anything, was and is celebrated on the day of the Assumption into Heaven of My Most Holy Mother. It was My Will alone that made Her ascend so high as to distinguish Her among all. Everything else would have been as nothing, had She not possessed the prodigy of My Will.*

*It was My Will that gave Her Divine Fecundity and made Her the Mother of the Word. It was My Will that made Her see and embrace all creatures together, becoming the Mother of all, and loving all with a Love of Divine Maternity. And making Her the Queen of all, It made Her rule and dominate. On that day, My Will received the first honours, the glory and the abundant fruit of Its work in Creation, and It began Its Feast, which It never interrupts, for the glorification of Its Operating in My Beloved Mother. And even though Heaven was opened by Me, and many Saints were already in possession of the Celestial Fatherland when the Celestial Queen was assumed into Heaven, however, She Herself was the primary cause, having fulfilled the Supreme Will in everything, and therefore We waited for She who had honoured It so much and contained the True Prodigy of the Most Holy Will, to make the first Feast for the Supreme Volition.*

*Oh! How the whole of Heaven magnified, blessed and praised the Eternal Will, upon seeing this sublime Queen enter the Empyrean, in the midst of the Celestial Court, all circumfused by the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition! They saw Her all studded with the Power of the Supreme Fiat; there had been not even a heartbeat in Her which did not have this Fiat impressed on it. And, astonished, they looked at Her and said to Her: 'Ascend, ascend higher. It is right that She who so much honoured the Supreme Fiat, and through whom we find ourselves in the Celestial Fatherland, have the highest throne and be our Queen.' And the greatest honour that My Mama received, was to see the Divine Will glorified."*

## Day 31

### *The Assumption*

#### *“The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”*

##### **The soul to her Glorious Queen:**

My dear Celestial Mama, I am back again in your maternal arms, and in looking at You, I see that a sweet smile arises on your most pure lips. Today your attitude is all festive; it seems to me that You want to narrate to me and confide to your child something that will surprise me even more. Holy Mama, O please! I pray You, with your maternal hands, touch my mind, empty my heart, that I may comprehend your holy teachings and put them into practice.

##### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

*Dearest child, today your Mama is in feast, because I want to speak to you of my departure from earth to Heaven, on the day in which I completed fulfilling the Divine Will on earth. In fact, there was not one breath, or heartbeat, or step in Me, in which the Divine Fiat did not have Its complete Act; and this embellished Me, enriched Me, sanctified Me so much, that even the Angels remained enraptured. Now, you must know that before departing for the Celestial Fatherland, I returned again to Jerusalem with my beloved John. It was the last time that I went past the earth in mortal flesh, and the whole Creation, as though realizing it, prostrated Itself around Me. Even the fish of the sea that I crossed, unto the tiniest little bird, wanted to be blessed by their Queen; and I blessed them all, and gave them my last good-bye. So I arrived in Jerusalem, and withdrawing into an apartment where John brought Me, I enclosed Myself in it never to go out again.*

*Now, blessed child, you must know that I began to feel within Me such a Martyrdom of Love, united to ardent yearnings to reach my Son in Heaven, as to feel consumed - to the point of feeling infirm with Love; and I had intense deliriums and swoonings, all of Love.*

*In fact, I did not know illness or any slight indisposition; in my nature, conceived without sin and lived completely off Divine Will, the seed of natural evils was missing.*

*If pains courted Me so much, they were all in the Supernatural Order, and these pains were triumphs and honors for your Celestial Mama and gave Me the field so that My Maternity would not be sterile, but conqueror of many children. Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live off Divine Will? It means to lose the seed of natural evils, which produce, not honors and triumphs, but weaknesses, miseries and defeats.*

*Therefore, dearest child, listen to the last word of your Mama who is about to leave for Heaven. I would not depart content if I did not leave my child safe. Before departing, I want to make my Testament to you, leaving you as dowry that same Divine Will which your Mama possesses, and which graced Me so much, to the point of making of Me the Mother of the Word, Lady and Queen of the Heart of Jesus, and Mother and Queen of all.*

*Listen, dear child, this is the last day of the month consecrated to Me. I have spoken to you with great love of that which the Divine Will Operated in Me, of the great good It can do, and of what it means to let oneself be dominated by It. I have also spoken to you of the grave evils of the human will. But do you think that it was only to make you a simple narration? No, no; when your Mama speaks, She wants to give. In the Ardor of My Love, in each word I spoke to you, I bound your soul to the Divine Fiat, and I prepared for you the dowry in which you might live rich, happy, and endowed with divine strength.*

*Now that I am about to leave, accept My Testament; may your soul be the paper on which I write the attestation of the dowry that I give to you, with the gold pen of the Divine Will, and with the ink of the Ardent Love that consumes Me. Blessed child, assure Me that you will not do your will, ever again. Place your hand on my Maternal Heart and promise Me that you will enclose your will in my Heart, so that, not feeling it, you will not have any occasion to do it, and I will bring it with Me to Heaven, as triumph and victory of my child.*

*O please, dear child, listen to the last word of your Mama, dying of Pure Love; receive my last blessing as seal of the life of the Divine Will that I leave in you, which will form your heaven, your sun, your Sea of Love and of Grace. In these last moments, your Celestial Mama wants to drown you with Love, and pour Her own self out into you, provided that I obtain my intent of hearing your last word – that you will content yourself with dying, and will make any sacrifice, rather than give one act of life to your will. Say it to me, my child - say it to me.*

### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, in the ardour of my sorrow, I say it to You crying: if You see that I am about to do one act alone of my will, make me die; come Yourself to take my soul into your arms, and take me up there; and from the heart, I promise, I swear, never - never to do my will.

### **The Queen of Love:**



*Blessed child, how content I am. I could not decide to narrate to you my departure for Heaven if I did not leave my child safe on earth, endowed with Divine Will. But know that from Heaven I will not leave you - I will not leave you orphan; I will guide you in everything, and from your smallest need, up to the greatest – call Me, and immediately I will come to you to act as your Mama.*

*Now, dear child, listen to Me. I was already infirm with Love. The Divine Fiat, in order to console the Apostles, and also Myself, allowed almost in a prodigious way that all the Apostles, except one, would surround Me like a crown at the moment I was about to depart for Heaven. All felt a blow to their hearts and cried bitterly. I consoled them all; I entrusted to them, in a special way, the nascent Holy Church, and I imparted my Maternal Blessing to all, leaving in their hearts, by virtue of it, the Paternity of Love toward souls.*

*My dear Son did nothing but come and go from Heaven; He could no longer be without His Mama. And as I gave my last Breath of Pure Love in the endlessness of the Divine Will, my Son received Me in His arms and took Me to Heaven, in the midst of the angelic choirs that sang praise to their Queen. I can say that Heaven emptied Itself to come to meet Me. All celebrated for Me, and in looking at Me, remained enraptured and said in chorus:*

*“Who is She, who comes from the exile, all cleaving to Her Lord - all Beautiful, all Holy, with the Scepter of Queen? Her greatness is such that the Heavens have lowered themselves to receive Her. No other creature has entered these celestial regions so adorned and striking - so powerful as to hold supremacy over everything.*

*Now, my child, do you want to know who She is - for whom the whole of Heaven sings praise and remains enraptured? I am She who never did Her own will. The Divine Will abounded so much with Me as to extend heavens more beautiful, suns more refulgent, Seas of Beauty, of Love, of Sanctity, such that I could give Light to all, Love and Sanctity to all, and enclose everything and everyone within My Heaven. It was the work of the Divine Will operating in Me that had accomplished such a Great Prodigy.*

*I was the only creature entering Heaven, who had done the Divine Will on earth as It is done in Heaven, and who had formed Its Kingdom in my soul. Now, in looking at Me, the whole Celestial Court was amazed, because as they looked at Me, they found me heaven; and returning to look at Me, they found me sun; and unable to remove their gaze from Me, looking at Me more deeply, they saw Me sea, and found in Me also the most clear earth of my*

*humanity, with the most beautiful flowerings. And, enraptured, they exclaimed: 'How beautiful She is! She has everything centralized within Herself - She lacks nothing. Among all the works of Her Creator, She is the only complete work of the whole Creation.'*

*Now, blessed child, you must know that this was the first feast made in Heaven for the Divine Will, which had worked so many prodigies in Its creature. So, at my entrance into Heaven, the whole Celestial Court celebrated that which, beautiful and great, the Divine Fiat can operate in the creature. Since then, these feasts have never been repeated, and this is why your Mama loves so much that the Divine Will reign in souls in an absolute way: to give It the field in order to let It repeat Its great prodigies and Its marvelous feasts.*

### **The soul:**

Mama of Love, Sovereign Empress, oh please, from the Heaven in which You gloriously reign, turn your pitying gaze upon the earth and have pity on me. Oh, how I feel the need of my dear Mama. I feel life missing in me without You; everything vacillates without my Mama. Therefore, do not leave me halfway on my path, but continue to guide me until all things convert into Will of God for me, so that It may form Its life and Its Kingdom in me.

**Little Sacrifice:** *Today, to honor Me, you will recite three Glory Be's to the Most Holy Trinity, to thank Them in My Name for the great glory They gave Me when I was assumed into Heaven; and you will pray Me to come to assist you at the moment of your death.*

**Ejaculatory Prayer:** *Celestial Mama, enclose my will in your Heart and leave the Sun of the Divine Will in my soul.*

*Fiat Mihi Secundum  
Verbum Tuum*

## *Luisa's Offering of her Human Will to Our Celestial Queen Mama*

Most sweet Mama, here I am, prostrate at the foot of your throne. I am your little child, I want to give You all my filial love, and as your child, I want to braid all the little sacrifices, the ejaculatory prayers, my promises to never do my will, which I have made many times during this month of graces. And forming a crown, I want to place it on your lap as attestation of love and thanksgiving for my Mama. But this is not enough; I want You to take it in your hands as the sign that You accept my gift, and at the touch of your maternal fingers, convert it into many suns, for at least as many times as I have tried to do the Divine Will in my little acts.

Ah yes, Mother Queen, your child wants to give You homages of light and of most refulgent suns. I know that You have many of these suns, but they are not the suns of your child; so I want to give You mine, to tell You that I love You, and to bind You to loving me. Holy Mama, You smile at me and, all goodness, You accept my gift; and I thank You from the heart.

But I want to tell You many things; I want to enclose my pains, my fears, my weaknesses, my whole being in your maternal Heart, as the place of my refuge - I want to consecrate my will to You. O please! my Mama, accept it; make of it a triumph of Grace, and a field on which the Divine Will may extend Its Kingdom.

This will of mine, consecrated to You, will render us inseparable, and will keep us in continuous relations. The doors of Heaven will not be closed for me, because, as I have consecrated my will to You, You will give me Yours in exchange. So, either the Mama will come and stay with her child on earth, or the child will go to live with her Mama in Heaven. Oh, how happy I will be!

Listen, dearest Mama, in order to make the consecration of my will to You more solemn, I call the Sacrosanct Trinity, all the Angels, all the Saints, and before all I protest - and with an oath - to make the solemn consecration of my will to my Celestial Mama.

And now, Sovereign Queen, as the fulfillment, I ask for your Holy Blessing, for myself and for all. May Your Blessing be the Celestial Dew which descends upon sinners to convert them, and upon the afflicted to console them. May it descend upon the whole world and transform it in good; may it descend upon the purging souls and extinguish the fire that burns them. May your Maternal Blessing be pledge of salvation for all souls.



# *Protection for the unborn*

*My dearest Mama, fusing myself into the Divine Will, which reigns in You and taking the Scepter of Your Power as Queen of Heaven and Earth, I place into Your Arms all the little children in the womb in danger of abortion, and all the children in every generation who are in danger of abuse of any kind and ask You, together with Jesus, to baptize them in the Light and Love of the Divine Will and rescue them from the hands which want to abuse and murder them. Particularly on this great Feast of Your Assumption into Heaven trusting in the Power of Your Maternal Love and Desire to save and sanctify those who are most vulnerable, I ask this of You, my dearest Mother affirming Your Power over the Evil One and ask you to release souls from Purgatory to celebrate this great Feast in Heaven. Amen. Fiat!*



***The Glorious and Happy Transition  
of the Most Holy Mary.  
The Apostles and Disciples arrived  
previously in Jerusalem and  
were present at Her Death.***

From “The City of God” by the Venerable Mary of Agreda  
Chapter XIX of Volume 4, “The Coronation”



732: And now, according to the Decree of the Divine Will, the day was approaching in which the true and Living Ark of the Covenant was to be placed in the Temple of the Celestial Jerusalem; with a greater glory and higher jubilee than its prophetic figure was installed by Solomon in the Sanctuary beneath the wings of the cherubim. (III Kings 8:8) Three days before the most happy Transition of the great Lady, the Apostles and disciples were gathered in Jerusalem and in the Cenacle. The first one to arrive was Saint Peter, who was transported from Rome by the hands of an angel. At that place the angel appeared to him and told him that the passing away of the most Blessed Mary was imminent and that the Lord commanded him to go to Jerusalem in

order to be present at that event. Thereupon the angel took him up and brought him from Italy to the Cenacle. There, the Queen of the world had retired, somewhat weakened in body by the force of Her Divine Love; for since She was so near to her end, She was subjected more completely to Love's effects.

733: The great Lady came to the entrance of Her Oratory in order to receive the Vicar of Christ, our Saviour. Kneeling at his feet She asked his blessing and said: *'I give thanks and praise to the Almighty, that He has brought to me the holy father for assisting me in the hour of my death.'* Then came Saint Paul, to whom the Queen showed the same reverence with similar tokens of her pleasure at seeing him. The Apostles saluted Her as the Mother of God, as their Queen and as Mistress of all Creation but with a sorrow equal to their reverence, because they knew that they had come to witness her passing away. After these Apostles came the others and the disciples still living. Three days after they were all assembled in the Cenacle. The heavenly Mother received them all with profound humility, reverence and love, asking each one to bless Her. All of them complied and saluted Her with admirable reverence. By orders of the Lady given to Saint John and with the assistance of Saint James the less, they were all hospitably entertained and accommodated.

734: Some of the Apostles who had been transported by the angels and informed by them of the purpose of their coming, were seized with the most tender grief and shed abundant tears at the thought of losing their only protection and consolation. Others were as yet ignorant of their approaching loss, especially the disciples, who had not been positively informed by the angels, but were moved by interior inspirations and a sweet and forcible intimation of God's Will to come to Jerusalem. They immediately conferred with Saint Peter, desirous of knowing the occasion of their meeting; for all of them were convinced, that if there had been no special occasion, the Lord would not have urged them so strongly to come. The apostle Saint Peter, as the Head of the Church, called them all together in order to tell them of the cause of their coming, and spoke to the assembly:

*‘My dearest children and brethren, the Lord has called and brought us to Jerusalem from remote regions not without a cause most urgent and sorrowful to us. The Most High wishes now to raise up to the Throne of Eternal Glory His most Blessed Mother, our Mistress, our consolation and protection. His Divine Decree is that we all be present at Her most happy and glorious Transition. When our Master and Redeemer ascended to the right hand of His Father, although He left us orphaned of His most delightful Presence, we still retained His most Blessed Mother. As our Light now leaves us, what shall we do? What help or hope have we to encourage us on our pilgrimage? I find none except the hope that we all shall follow Her in due time.’*

735: Saint Peter could speak no farther, because uncontrollable tears and sighs interrupted him. Neither could the rest of the Apostles answer for a long time, during which, amid copious and most tender tears, they gave vent to the groans of their inmost heart. After some time, the vicar of Christ recovered himself and added: *‘My children, let us seek the presence of our Mother and Lady. Let us spend the time left of Her life in Her company and ask Her to bless us.’* They all took themselves to the Oratory of the great Queen and found Her kneeling upon a couch, on which She was accustomed to recline for a short rest. They saw Her full of beauty and Celestial Light, surrounded by the thousand angels of her guard.

736: The natural condition and appearance of her Sacred and Virginal Body were the same as at her thirty third year; for, as I have already stated, from that age onward it experienced no change. It was not affected by the passing years, showing no signs of age, no wrinkles in her face or body, nor giving signs of weakening or fading, as in other children of Adam, who gradually fall away and drop from the natural perfection of early man or womanhood. This immutability was the privilege of the most Blessed Mary alone, as well as because it consorted with the stability of Her Most Pure Soul, as because it was the natural consequence of her immunity from the sin of Adam, the effects of which in this regard touched neither Her Sacred Body nor Her

Purest Soul. The Apostles and disciples, and some of the other faithful, occupied Her chamber, all of them preserving the utmost order in Her presence. Saint Peter and Saint John placed themselves at the head of the couch. The great Lady looked upon them all with her accustomed modesty and reverence and spoke to them as follows:

*'My dearest children, give permission to your servant to speak in your presence and to disclose my humble desires.'* Saint Peter answered that all listened with attention and would obey Her in all things; and he begged Her to seat Herself upon the couch, while speaking to them. It seemed to Saint Peter that She was exhausted from kneeling so long and that She had taken that position in order to pray to the Lord, and that in speaking to them, it was proper She should be seated as their Queen.

737: But She, who was the Teacher of Humility and Obedience unto death, practiced both these virtues in that hour. She answered that She would obey in asking of them their blessing and besought them to afford Her this consolation. With the permission of Saint Peter, She left the couch and kneeling before the Apostle, said to him:

*'My lord, I beseech you, as the universal pastor and head of the Holy Church, to give me your blessing in your own and in Its Name. Pardon me, your handmaid, for the smallness of the service I have rendered in my life. Grant that John dispose of my vestments, the two tunics, giving them to the two poor maidens who have always obliged me by their charity.'*

She then prostrated Herself and kissed the feet of Saint Peter as the Vicar of Christ, by her abundant tears eliciting not less the admiration than the tears of the Apostle and of all the bystanders. From Saint Peter She went to Saint John, and kneeling likewise at his feet, said: *'Pardon my son and my master, my not having fulfilled towards you the duties of a Mother as I ought and as the Lord had commanded me, when from the Cross He appointed you as my son and me as your mother. (John 19:27) I humbly and from my heart thank you for the kindness which you have shown me as*

*a son. Give me your benediction for entering into the vision and company of Him who created me.'*

738: The sweetest Mother proceeded in Her leave-taking; speaking to each of the Apostles in particular and to some of the disciples; and then to all the assembly together; for there were a great number. She rose to Her feet and addressed them all, saying:

*'Dearest children and my masters, always have I kept you in my soul and written in my Heart. I have loved you with that tender Love and Charity, which was given to me by my Divine Son, whom I have seen in you, his chosen friends. In obedience to His Holy and Eternal Will, I now go to the Eternal Mansions, where I promise you as a Mother, I will look upon you by the clearest Light of the Divinity, the vision of which my soul hopes and desires in security. I commend unto you my Mother, the Church, the exaltation of the Name of the Most High, the spread of the evangelical Law, the honour and veneration of the Words of My Divine Son, the memory of His Passion and Death, the practice of His Doctrine. My children, love the Church and love one another with that bond of Charity, which your Master has always inculcated upon you. (John: 13:34) To thee, Peter, holy Pontiff, I commend my son John, and all the rest.'*

739: The words of the most Blessed Mary, like arrows of a Divine Fire, penetrated the hearts of all the Apostles and hearers, and as She ceased speaking, all of them were dissolved in streams of tears and seized with irreparable sorrow, cast themselves upon the ground with sighs and groans sufficient to move to compassion the very earth. All of them wept, and with them wept also the sweetest Mary, who could not resist this bitter and well-founded sorrow of her children. After some time She spoke to them again, and asked them to pray with her and for her in silence, which they did. During this quietness the Incarnate Word, descended from heaven on a throne of ineffable glory, accompanied by all the saints and innumerable angels, and the house of the Cenacle was filled with glory. The most blessed Mary adored the Lord and kissed His Feet. Prostrate before Him She made the last and most

profound Act of Faith and Humility in her mortal life. On this occasion the most pure Creature, the Queen of the heavens, shrank within Herself and lowered Herself to the earth more profoundly than all men together ever have or ever will humiliate themselves for all their sins. Her Divine Son gave Her His Blessing and in the Presence of the couriers of Heaven spoke to Her these words: *'My dearest Mother, whom I have chosen for My Dwelling Place, the hour is come in which you are to pass from the life of this death and the world into the Glory of My Father and Mine, where you shall possess the Throne prepared for You at My right hand and enjoy it through all Eternity. And since, by My Power and as My Mother, I have caused you to enter the world free and exempt from sin, therefore also death shall have no right or permission to touch You at your exit from this world. If you wish not to pass through it, come with Me now to partake of My Glory, which you have merited.'*

740: The most prudent Mother prostrated Herself at the feet of her Son and with a joyous countenance answered: *'My Son and my Lord, I beseech Thee, let Thy Mother and thy servant enter into Eternal Life by the common portal of natural death, like the other children of Adam. Thou, who are my true God, has suffered death without being obliged to do so; it is proper that, as I have followed Thee in life, so I follow Thee also in death.'*

Christ, the Saviour approved of the decision and the sacrifice of His most blessed Mother and consented to its fulfilment. Then all the angels began to sing in celestial harmony some of the verses of the Canticle of Canticles of Solomon and other new ones. Although only Saint John and some of the Apostles were enlightened as to the Presence of Christ, the Saviour, yet the others felt in their interior its divine and powerful effects; but the music was heard as well by the Apostles and disciples as by many others of the faithful there present. A divine fragrance also spread about, which penetrated even to the street. The house of the Cenacle was filled with a wonderful effulgence, visible to all, and the Lord ordained that the multitudes of the people of Jerusalem gathered in the streets as witnesses to this new miracle.

741: When the angels began their music, the most blessed Mary reclined back upon her couch or bed. Her tunic was folded about her Sacred Body, her hands were joined and her eyes fixed upon her Divine Son and She was entirely inflamed with the Fire of Divine Love. And as the angels intoned those verses of the second chapter of the Canticles: ‘Surge, propera, amica mea,’ that is to say: *‘Arise, haste my beloved, my dove, my beautiful one and come, the winter has passed’*, etcetera, She pronounced those words of her Son on the Cross: *‘Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.’* Then She closed her virginal eyes and expired. The sickness which took away her life was Love, without any other weakness or accidental intervention of whatever kind. She died at the moment when the Divine Power suspended the assistance, which until then had counteracted the sensible ardours of her burning Love of God. As soon as this miraculous assistance was withdrawn the Fire of Her Love consumed the life humours of Her Heart and thus caused the cessation of Her earthly existence.

742: Then this most Pure Soul passed from her Virginal Body to be placed in boundless Glory, on the Throne at the right hand of Her Divine Son. Immediately the music of the angels seemed to withdraw to the upper air; for that whole procession of angels and saints accompanied the King and Queen to the Empyrean Heavens. The Sacred Body of the most blessed Mary, which had been the Temple and Sanctuary of God in life, continued to shine with an effulgent Light and breathed forth such a wonderful and unheard of fragrance, that all the bystanders were filled with interior and exterior sweetness. The thousand angels of Her guard remained to watch over the inestimable treasure of Her Virginal Body. The Apostles and disciples, amid the tears and the joy of the wonders they had seen, were absorbed in admiration for some time, and then sang many hymns and psalms in honour of the most blessed Mary now departed. **This glorious Transition of the great Queen took place in the hour in which Her Divine Son had died, at three o’clock on a Friday, the thirteenth day of August, She being 70 years of age, less the twenty-six days**



**intervening between the 13<sup>th</sup> day of August, on which She died, and the 8<sup>th</sup> of September, the day of Her Birth. The heavenly Mother had survived the death of Christ the Saviour 21 years, 4 months and 19 days; and His Virginal Birth, 55 years.** (See end of this book for explanation of the two assumption dates 13<sup>th</sup> and 15<sup>th</sup> August) This reckoning can be easily made in the following manner: When Christ our Saviour was born, His Virginal Mother was 15 years, 3 months and 17 days of age. The Lord lived 33 years and 3 months; so that at the time of His Sacred Passion the most blessed Lady was 48 years, 6 months and 17 days old; adding to these another 21 years, 4 months and 19 days, we ascertain her age as 70 years, less 25 or 26 days.

743: Great wonders and prodigies happened at the precious death of the Queen; for the sun was eclipsed (as I said above in No706) and its light was hidden in sorrow for some hours. Many birds of different kinds gathered around the Cenacle, and by their sorrowful clamours and groans for a while caused the bystanders themselves to weep. All Jerusalem was in commotion, and many of the inhabitants collected in astonished crowds confessing loudly the Power of God and the greatness of His Words. Others were astounded and as if beside themselves. The Apostles and disciples with others of the faithful broke forth in tears and sighs. Many sick persons came who all were cured. The souls in purgatory were released. But the greatest miracle was that three persons, a man in Jerusalem and two women living in the immediate neighbourhood of the Cenacle, died in sin and impenitent in that same hour, subject to eternal damnation; but when their cause came before the tribunal of Christ, His sweetest Mother interceded for them and they were restored to life. They so mended their conduct that afterwards they died in grace and were saved. This privilege was not extended to others that died on that day in the world but was restricted to those three who happened to die in that hour in Jerusalem. What festivities were celebrated on that occasion in Heaven I will describe in another chapter, lest heavenly things be mixed up with the sacred things of earth.

## INSTRUCTION WHICH THE GREAT QUEEN OF HEAVEN, MOST HOLY MARY, GAVE ME

744: *'My daughter, besides what you have understood and written of my glorious Transition, I wish to inform you of another privilege, which was conceded to me by my Divine Son in that hour. You have already recorded that the Lord offered me the choice of entering into beatific vision either with or without passing through the portals of death. If I had preferred not to die, the Most High would have conceded this favour, because sin had no part in me and hence also not its punishment, which is death. Thus, it would also have been with my Divine Son, and with a greater right, if He had not taken upon Himself the satisfaction of the Divine Justice for men through His Passion and Death. Hence, I chose death freely in order to imitate and follow Him, as also I did during His grievous Passion. Since I had seen my Son and True God die, I would not have satisfied the love I owe Him, if I had refused death, and I would have left a great gap in my conformity to and my imitation of my Lord, the God/Man, whereas He wished me to bear a great likeness to Him in His most Sacred Humanity. As I would thereafter never be able to make up for such a defect, my soul would not enjoy the plenitude of the delight of having died as did my Lord and God.*

745: *Hence my choosing to die was so pleasing to Him, and my prudent love therein obliged Him to such an extent, that in return He immediately conceded to me a singular favour for the benefit of the children of the Church and conformable to my wishes. It was this, that all those devoted to me, who should call upon me at the hour of death, constituting me as their Advocate in memory of my happy Transition and of my desiring to imitate Him in death, shall be under my special protection in that hour, shall have me as a defence against the demons, as a help and protection, and shall be presented by me before the tribunal of His Mercy and there experience my intercession. In consequence the Lord gave me a new power and commission and He promised to confer life on all those who in veneration of this mystery of my precious death, should invoke my aid.*

*Hence I desire that you, my beloved daughter, from this day on to keep in your inmost heart a devout and loving memory of this mystery and to bless, praise and magnify the Omnipotent, because He wrought such sacred miracles for me and for the mortals. By this solicitude you will oblige the Lord and me to come to your aid in that last hour.*

*746: And since death follows upon life and ordinarily corresponds with it; therefore, the surest pledge of a good death is a good life; a life in which the heart is freed and detached from earthly love. For this it is, which in that last hour afflicts and oppresses the soul and which is like a heavy chain restraining its liberty and preventing it from rising above the things loved in this world. O my daughter! How greatly do mortals misunderstand this truth, and how far they err from it in their actions! The Lord gives them life in order that they may free themselves from the effects of Original Sin, so as to be unhampered by them at the hour of their death; and the ignorant and miserable children of Adam spend all their life in loading upon themselves new burdens and fetters, so that they die captives of their passions and in the tyranny of their hellish foes. I had no share in Original Sin and none of its effects had any power over my faculties; nevertheless, I lived in the greatest constraint, in poverty and detached from earthly things, most perfect and holy; and this holy freedom I did indeed experience at the hour of my death. Consider then, my daughter and be mindful of this living example. Free your heart more and more each day, so that with advancing years you may find yourself more free, more detached and averted from visible things, and so that when your Spouse shall call you to His Nuptials, you will not need to seek in vain the required freedom and prudence.*

*Come Blessed of My Father and Possess the Kingdom  
prepared for You since the foundation of the world*



## **From “The City of God” on the two ‘Assumption’ dates:**

- ◆ Close to the age of 70, Mary was told by Angel Gabriel that She was going to be taken to Heaven. (Her appearance remained as at 33 years)
- ◆ She was given a choice by Jesus of being assumed directly or to die a death in imitation of Himself before being assumed.
- ◆ All the Apostles were summoned to go to Jerusalem for this.
- ◆ Mary chose to die and be raised on the 3rd day exactly following the pattern of Jesus. To consummate the pattern of the Redemption, Jesus granted this.
- ◆ So, Mary died on Friday, 3:00pm August 13 and was wrapped in a burial cloth. Her soul went to Heaven while Her Body remained in the sepulchre.
- ◆ On the 3rd day, August 15, after the pure soul of Mary had taken possession of Glory (August 13) never to leave, the Lord manifested to the saints His Divine Will that She return to the world and resuscitate Her Sacred Body and unite Herself with it, so She might in Body and soul be again raised to the right hand of her Divine Son without waiting for the general resurrection of the dead.
- ◆ Amid this glory, Mary arrived body and soul at the throne of the most Blessed Trinity. (August 15)
- ◆ Mary by choosing freely this way of death and Assumption Jesus gave Her a powerful gift to assist souls at the hour of death which we say in every Hail Mary, *Pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.*

*Come Blessed of My Father and Possess the Kingdom  
prepared for You since the foundation of the world*



# Luisa's Consecration to the Divine Will

Expanded with Consecration to Luisa

***Oh! Adorable and Divine Will! Behold me here before the Immensity of Thy Light.*** May Your Eternal Goodness open to me the 'doors' and make me enter into It to form my Life all in You. Therefore, oh Adorable Will, prostrate before Your Light, I, the least of all creatures, put myself into the little group of the sons and daughters of Your Supreme Fiat.

***Prostrate in my nothingness, I invoke Your Light*** and beg that It clothe me and eclipse all that does not pertain to You, Divine Will. It will be my Life, the centre of my intelligence, the enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. I do not want the human will to have life in this heart any longer. I cast it away so You may form in me the New Eden of Peace, Happiness and Love, wherein I shall have a singular strength within your Own Holiness that sanctifies all things and conducts them to God.

***Here, prostrate, I invoke the help of Thee, The Most Holy Trinity*** that You, permit me to live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, and thus, return in me the first Order of Creation.

***Oh Heart of my Greatest Good, Jesus!*** Please give me Your Flames of Love to burn and consume me and feed me to form in me the Life of the Divine Will. I immerse my heart in Yours that we throb with the same pulse, sing the same Song of Adoration, rejoice in the same Glories and weep the same Tears for the same Sorrows.

***Heavenly Mother, Sovereign and Queen of the Divine Fiat,*** take my hand and Beloved Abba Joseph take the other and lead me into the Light of the Divine Will. Teach me Its longings, Its mysteries, Its doctrines and purposes that I may be attracted by It alone to the exclusion of all else. Covered

*in Your Mantles, (here kiss the scapulars of Carmel and St Joseph), I renew my Consecration to you so that the Adversary may not penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will. As the parents of this Eden, I entrust all to You in imitation of the Triune Love, all Beauty and Bounty, Who entrusted their Greatest Treasure to You. As I enter the Kingdom of the Divine Will, enthroned in Their Being, I come to be nurtured by You on the Will of God. Within the Chaste Veil of Your Holy Marriage, Your Virginal Love, I enclose the Sacred Image of the Beloved in my Soul that It may never be defaced or effaced. May the secret of your Virgin Espousals, one in Fiat, incarnate in me to become fully divine, that I too may become One in Him. In this same Fiat may the Divine Innocence incarnate Himself in me.*

***My dear Guardian Angel** protect me and help this Eden to flourish and become a place of welcome for all.*

***Luisa, my dear mother,** help me to respond to this exquisite Grace and embrace as you did the Gift of Living in the Divine Will with His Generative Virtue. Oh, beloved Luisa, with the infinite gratitude of the Divine Will, I thank you for all your life poured out, compressed and gifted to the One Who can render possible what seems impossible.*

*In the gifting of your whole self as holocaust of Love, you captivated the Divine Will, drew Him to earth to live in your humanity. You have borne as many Divine Lives as your Acts of Love in Him and all these Lives call you 'Mama'. May your love for me feed me and nurture me into the fullness of this Life, that I and all may experience the Gift of the Divine Love of our heavenly Father and Mother. In your Fiat Luisa, I enclose my 'Fiat'!*



