



SPIRITUAL DIARY
THE FLAME OF LOVE
OF THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY
ELIZABETH KINDELMANN

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Elizabeth Kindelmann	II
Ecclesial approbation	IV
International congress	V
Letters of bishops	VIII
Preface to the present spanish edition Padre Rona, S.J.	1
Preface for the first spanish edition Mons. B. Echeverría	3
Introduction	5
The author of the Diary Élizabeth Szántö Kindelmann	5
Contents of the Diary	6
Spiritual Diary	
1962	
My spiritual fights : obscure night	9
The Lord knocks at the door	12
For so a long time I was waiting for you	13
Deny yourself completely	13
At the school of the divine master	16
In the church	16
Message of the Mother of God	18
The first Holy Hour, see to it that we become many	19
Contribute to the conversion of sinners	22
Every beginning is hard	24
Fast with bread and water for twelve priests	25
Do deny yourself - insistence of Jesus	27
Go to my Mother, she will help you	28
I have been waiting so long for you	29
Do your utmost to lead sinners to Me	30
Persevere with Me	32
Agenda	33
First communication of the Blessed Virgin	37
The Flame of Love of my Heart : a new instrument to push forward the Work of Salvation	37
Do this Holy Hour of atonement in family	38
The miracle of the Flame of Love	38
Sublime mission : to propagate the Flame of Love	39
Take part all of you to my Work of Salvation	40
Show zeal in handing the Flame of Love to avert	

the hand of Justice of My Father	42
At the school of humility	45
Say to those concerned	46
I am the beggar of the country	47
Sacrifice – prayer	48
Small sparks, creatures of God	49
Community prayer	50
Temptation of the Devil	50
To receive great graces, the Lord prepares our soul with sufferings	51
Feast of the Candlemas	53
Announce my Mercy, sacrifice yourself	53
Offer your nightly vigil for youth and childhood	55
I need your energies! Help!!	57
Speak to my children, they will be my ambassadors	58
Dream	59
Pleasant company and wise advices	61
Interpretation of the dream	63
If only I was perceiving your good will and your decision to set yourselves in motion	65
Look after the so fine dress of sanctifying grace	65
Atone for the consecrated souls	66
Answer to Jesus by the profound repentance of your sins	68
In the solitary night, I am looking for hearts	69
Suffer with Me	69
I have pity on the crowd	70
Laments of the Sacred Heart of Jesus	70
You,...fan the fire...	71
It hurts me so much, but so much	71
Admit your deficiencies. I pardon and forget	72
Elect soul	73
Only thus will I be your guest	74
At Corpus Christi	74
The overflowing Love of my Heart receives no answer from souls	75
In the solitary night, I look for hearts	76
I cover the souls with my maternal mantel	77

Satan remained blind for a few hours	78
Nearer is the moment when my Flame of Love will light up on all the surface of the earth	78
Feast of the Flame of Love : February 2 nd	79
You care only for your own affairs. Why don't you bring them to me ?	80
Jesus gives his graces to whoever has recourse to the Flame of Love	80
Increase your desires of the Salvation of souls	82
Do your utmost to put out Satan's fire !	83
Souls to Me consecrated : don't let carelessness take possession of you	83
Desire, a marvelous instrument which unites Heaven to earth	85
Increase your desire for my Flame of Love	86
Let the coming of my kingdom be the aim of your life on earth	86
Laments of Jesus because of consecrated persons	88
Be always happy. Let people feel that you have part to the celestial feast	89
To dedicate our homes to his Sacred Heart	91
I bless this home dedicated to my Sacred Heart	92
To unite our pains of mortification to those of Christ	92
You too, be more patient with yourself and with others	93
The gift of silence	94
Small sparks > Great Saints	95
Represent the souls of your parish community	96
First...mature in the bosom of the family	98
Look for and love humiliation	98
Meditating the Passion of Christ, the soul can liberate itself from the devil	99
Commit oneself to Jesus without reservation for the Salvation of souls	102
Send my Cause to the first Bishop of the country and to the Holy Father	102
Effect of grace on the dying	103
To live in continuous humiliations so as to receive the graces of the Blessed Virgin	105

Suffer with Me	107
Fasts for the sacerdotal souls in purgatory	108
Days of graces : Thursdays and Fridays, make « hours of atonement »	109
One matures by pains and sorrows	113
Have recourse to Saint Joseph. Ask for his protection	115
Remain continuously in my Work of Salvation	115
Let our hearts beat in unison	117
Be a light for my Holy Church	118
Ask for numerous and true spiritual guides and confessors of holy life	119
Graces that a mother receives by the Flame of Love for her children	121
Satan tented me terribly	122
Message of Jesus to religious : engage in a profound spiritual life	122
Souls of Purgatory must feel the action of the Flame of Love of my maternal Heart	123
Month of November, month of the effect of grace	124
And the Word became flesh...	126
O, the destroyed families...Atone and suffer for them	127
Propagate my Flame of Love to blind Satan	129
Why are you not satisfied with small sacrifices?	131
Important invocation : in the Ave Maria, add that Demand...	132
History of Hungary	133
The effect of prayer of atonement	134
Be my little sunflower	135
The great grace of holy purity	137
I am going to tell you why I chose you	138
Vexations of the Devil for making known the Flame of Love	140
The participation to holy mass is what contributes most to blind Satan	143
Nuns and religious dispersed	143
Sceptical words of the priest	144
Offer your works for the glory of God ! This offering helps to blind Satan	147

New trials for making known the Flame of Love	147
I brought the messages of the Virgin to the Bishop	149
The grace of abandoning in God	152
The priest did not understand the Flame of Love	153
You are an instrument in our hands	155
The Devil hit me	156
Again the priest does not understand	157
Temptations. Great graces prepare one for great sufferings	159
1963 My Jesus adored	162
I live of the grace of abandonment in You	162
I am begging your love	163
How many souls incur damnation! You too are a mother	164
Satan attacks once again	164
Letter to the nun accompanist : atrocious torments	166
The admirable grace of abandonment. Be very humble	169
Let our look melt one in the other	170
Suffer with sweetness. I am going to intensify your sufferings	171
Through your littleness and humility	172
Mater Dolorosa	172
The penetrating view of his Eyes	172
Satan told me : take out your life – I answered : Heavenly Father, liberate me from the Devil	173
To live in his Will	174
Never leave me without your sufferings	175
Blindness and brightness will alternate in your soul	176
To love ardently in order to light up the Flame of Love	178
The powers of Hell will be shaken	179
Abandonment in Jesus, on the way of humiliations	180
Only look at Me	182
Your sufferings, I will increase them up to martyrdom	183
Do not let Me alone	183
The Flame of Love will light up the souls of my family members	184
My soul elevated in the presence of God	185
Live more saintly again	186

We have no time to lose	187
I saw another priest and he also doubted	188
The Spirit of Force illuminates my spirit	190
Because of lack of faith, the earth will pass through a great shock	193
Will come a time of grace similar to the first Pentecost	193
Once more before the bishop	193
The greatest suffering : being misunderstood	194
Let the Salvation of souls be our single preoccupation	195
The Lord made felt the presence of God to other people who came near me	196
Make yourselves worthy through repentance	198
I, the beautiful Ray of Aurora, I will blind Satan	199
My Flame of Love is looking for refuge in front of Herod's hatred	200
Ask in all confidence, I called all of you to my work of Salvation	201
The respiration of your soul is external and internal humiliation	202
We were with the doctor : I always listen to your persevering prayers	203
You are the light of my eyes	204
Suffer with courage and perseverance	205
The Flame of Love of my Mother appeases the pain of my Heart	206
Burn like the burning bush which burns without consuming itself	207
Mary will be venerated even more when she spreads in hearts the effect of grace of her Flame of Love	209
You can be rid of Me as you wish	209
Repentance and gratefulness, that is what I am asking for	210
Wash your soul, refrain your view	211
Through sufferings and humiliations, you will become worthy to serve the Cause	213
As for You, remain very humble and ignorant	214
I reward your great compassion for the souls in purgatory	215

I am going to look for hearts	215
Let your life be self-communion, prayer and sacrifice	216
Its effect of grace will spread also on the dying	217
Doubts, interior humiliation	218
On all people and nations, baptised and non-baptised	219
I privilege families where the Holy Hour is kept	220
Keep carefully the silence of your soul	221
Only a mother can understand the anxiety and pain of my soul	222
Hurry up	222
What happened during adoration to the Most Holy Trinity	223
In your uselessness, I will always be your steadiest support	226
The Flame of my Heart, I cannot retain it anymore. Its action will ignite all souls	227
Interacting forces of the whole world are necessary to blind Satan	229
Such was the Virgin's insistence...	230
Do not stay passive	231
My soul has been delighted	231
Do penance	232
The dusty altar	233
I am leading you	235
The gift of grace the Virgin Mary offers to us	236
1964 Floods of graces through adoration of the Holy Sacrament	237
The Devil wants to rip off the main wealth of your soul : he wants to break your humility	238
I want that not a single soul incur damnation. Wish it, you too, with me !	239
I am the great Blood Donor	240
The Lord and the Virgin Mary wish that every home be a sanctuary	241
Deny yourself and your hobbies	243
I heard some light steps on the iced snow	244
Whoever reads this will also take part to the effusion of my graces	245

I have taken your heart in my hands	246
My Providence remains unsoundable for you.	
Be confident	247
Gather with Me. My workers are not numerous	248
Let your soul also be quite transparent	249
Now, both of us have taken back new forces	249
I dilate your heart by the fire of my Love	250
You have to suffer up to martyrdom	251
The temptation of the Devil must not make you deviate from the way of faith and confidence in Me	253
Console Me for others. Let your will be uninterrupted	254
My drops of Blood are a blank check in your hands	255
All sums up to that : to blind Satan!	256
Enter where I am : how I was waiting for you	257
I immediately came to you. Understand the ardent desire of my Divinity	258
What would I not give to the soul who corresponds to my Love?	259
Sublime vocation of family mothers. I need them for my Work of Salvation	260
I give great graces to family fathers who collaborate with Me	262
Do you know what peace is mine? The one the world cannot give	263
Jesus, true God and true Man, gives the effect of his Work of Salvation and makes us saints	263
To make sacrifices in order to save souls	264
Make sacrifices also for priests for them to get out of their idleness	265
Desire is a marvelous instrument	266
Again the presence of the devil...and that of Jesus	266
Incline your head on my Heart	268
Let our eyes look each other, and our views melt in a single one	269
The urgent importance of the Cause	269
Today, the whole day, suffer with Me	270
The most beautiful homily I listened to in my whole life	271

Patience, perseverance, application	273
You too are a broom in my Hands	273
Your Master takes care of you	274
There is the music of my heart	275
Our requests, don't let them aside! Urge them on!	276
Let I alone be your whole !	276
Fan the Flame of Love of my Heart	
by your sacrifices	277
The reward of doing fast on Monday	277
The possession of the Most Holy Trinity	278
Let the spreading the Flame of Love be	
the main aim of your life	279
New sufferings, coming back to see my Director	280
Jesus and Mary urge me : humiliation accepted	
gives an impulse to our cause	280
Look neither to one side nor to the other.	
Look only in my Eyes	281
You see how useful is this little moment	282
Fill each day with my divine Love	283
By your repentance, you attract Me to you	283
Your unfailing repentance makes Me happy	284
I don't drop neither you nor anybody	284
The contrition of your sins makes your soul charming	285
I will intensify again your sufferings	286
To pray for sinners for them to repent	287
Your soul is like a source	288
Love Me above all !	288
You have been elevated by your own dignity	
as a mother	289
You give preference to this reading which entertains?	290
Jesus comes to me	290
You are my living custode	292
I hardly support to wait your arrival	293
The torment of doubts	293
Settle your terrestrial affairs	295
I am with you up to the day of your death	295
Recite the Rosary for the sacerdotal souls	295
Laments because of consecrated souls	297

I spread the brightness of divine mysteries	298
Satan blinded, the conciliatory decrees will be put in application	299
Words of the Lord to devout souls	300
Pious souls, repent for yourselves and for others too	301
Your confessor has started the holy Cause	301
By your total abandon, you have become my harp	302
After your death, you will be an example for your neighbours, and they will follow my way	303
Accept all for my Glory	305
Suffer with heroism, unceasingly	305
We are going to fight fire by fire	306
What is the degree of merit of everyone?	307
Promptitude for the Work of Salvation will make others act rapidly	308
I will divide in three parts what remains of your life	310
1965 Doubts	311
Be confident in Me	314
The effect of grace reaches the soul through confession	315
Happiness given by the sacrament of confession	315
Satan, blinded, cannot induce to sin	316
Go, you must bring some bread to your family	316
Here I am near you – said Jesus	317
When you pray for somebody, you will never be spurned	318
The Lord allowed me to suffer for others	319
Spirit of Force	320
I will not increase anymore your sufferings	321
After your death, your place will be near Me	322
Satan's impotence	323
Renewed attacks from the Devil	323
The fight of your soul was making my delight	324
Delight of the Most Holy Trinity – Victim burning of Love	325
A desperate fight by Elizabeth	327
Obedience triumphs from the Devil	328
Obey your confessor	330
The holy nightly vigil	331

Let your home be my sanctuary	332
The word of your confessor is my Word	332
The Heavenly Father welcomes your desire to save souls	335
Through the Flame of Love, God comes down near souls	336
My Will is to save you	337
I desire to save the dying	338
Fast to bread and water until	
the holy Cause reaches the Holy Father	339
Negative answer to fast by the priest	341
He allowed me to feel the transubstantiation	
of his Most Holy Body	342
Month of november, month of sufferings souls	343
The contrition of our sins redeems souls	344
In what consists to follow saints' example ?	345
It is in such a manner that you have to invite Me	
to your table !	346
He taught me again : You are the light of the world	347
1966 How great is the power of repentance!	348
Blessed soul are you, for your repentance	349
You too are like this match	350
Why to think that you are alone? I was following	
with a special care each of your steps	351
Do you know what is the nicest gift ?	352
To atone for sinners	353
The Devil wants to make you fall in despair,	
You, simply, be humble!	354
I want to listen to the desire of your heart !	354
...For you to see the way	356
I am paying you with the sorrow of my sins	357
Do you understand the divine mysteries?	358
Suffering brings tears of repentance	359
The Flame of Love will inundate your confessor	360
I made you administrator of my Graces	360
1969 I will send you a priest	361
1971 Language is a gift of God : you must speak	361
Teachings	
1975 About the teachings of Jesus, the Virgin Mary	
and the Guardian Angel	363

First teaching	363
Second teaching	363
Third teaching	364
Fourth teaching	364
1969 Elizabeth decided to throw into the fire the written texts. But Jesus paralysed her hand	365
1971 I require from God a sign	366
1977 Doubts and crises	368
1980	
Demand of the Virgin : that we should fast on Mondays	370
The Virgin's advice on fasting	371
1981 It is urgent to form communities of prayer of atonement	371
To renew the Third Order of Carmel	372
Not to impede Mary to spread the effusion of grace of her Flame of Love	373
Great mobilisation of petition to the Holy Father	374
Pray unceasingly the ones for the others !	374
Summary of the DIARY	375
The gift of grace that the Virgin Mary offers us	375
Graces promised by the Virgin Mary	376
What Jesus and Mary ask us ?	377
Veneration of the Holy Wounds	377
Usual manner to sign oneself five times	377
The Flame of Love of the Mother and the families	377
Atonement	378
Message of Jesus to family fathers	378
Request of the Blessed Virgin to the Holy Father	378
Request of Jesus to his priests and to souls consecrated to Him	379
What the Lord Jesus asks of his beloved priests	379
The Flame of Love of the Virgin and the sinners	380
The means to save souls	381
The Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin and the dying	382
Request of the Blessed Virgin to all	382
The Flame of Love and the souls of Purgatory	383
New privileges for those who keep a severe fast on Mondays	383

Movement of the Flame of Love	385
Crown of invocations to the Immaculate Heart of Mary	386
Movement of the Flame of Love	
of the Immaculate Heart of Mary	387
Introduction, Objective, Condition	387
What is the Flame of Love ?	388
How to light up the Flame of Love?	388
How to maintain this Flame of Love in our hearts ?	388
Ways to transmit the Flame of Love	389
Mission of the Movement of the Flame of Love	390
Engagement of the Movement	391
Feast of the Flame of Love	392
Vigil	392
Prayers in order to ask the Flame of Love	392
Holy Hour of atonement in family	392
Ave Maria for your personal rosary	393
Suggestions in order to form prayer groups	394
Meetings of the group	394
Prayer at the delivery of the candle	397
Prayer to Saint Joseph	400
Emblem of the Movement of the Flame of Love	402
Table of contents	407
Movement of the Flame of Love in Brazil	420
A few addresses	423



ELIZABETH KINDELMANN

SPIRITUAL DIARY

**The Movement of the Flame of Love
of the Immaculate Heart of Mary**



**ELIZABETH (ERZSEBET
SZANTÖ) KINDELMANN
BUDAPEST, HUNGARY**

Elizabeth Kindelmann, born Szantö, after a long illness patiently endured, and comforted by the Sacrament of the sick, left this world on April 11, 1985.

R.I.P.

She was buried in ERD-OFALU, Hungary, about 20-24 kms SouthWest of Budapest, on the banks of the Danube.

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Movement of the Flame of Love

The picture on the cover is the work of Erwin Schöpl, artist.

***"I CAN NO LONGER REPRESS IN MY HEART MY FLAME
OF LOVE. LET IT SPRING UP TO YOU ALL!"***

- November 7, 1963 -

**PUBLISHED IN HUNGARIAN IN 1985.
Translated from Hungarian to Spanish from 1985 to 1989
by Father Gabriel Rona , S.J.
Translated from Spanish to French in 2004
by Michel Quessy, Quebec City
Translated from Spanish and French to English in 2005
by Michel Quessy**

Burial vault where lay the mortal remains of Mrs Elizabeth Szantö and her husband Karoly Kindelmann, in Budapest, Hungary.



Victorino Alvarez Tena
Apartado No 207
Celaya, Gto.

Después de haber leído atentamente el libro La Llama de Amor, del Inmaculado Corazón de María, y examinado cuidadosamente el Juicio del R. P. Gabriel Rona S. J., autorizo la impresión de esta Obra con los mejores deseos de que la devoción a la Santísima Virgen María sea una prenda de salvación.

*Having carefully read the book **The Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary**, and carefully examined what R. P. Gabriel Rona S. J. had to say about it, I sanction the printing of this work with the greatest desire that the devotion towards the Blessed Virgin Mary be a pledge of salvation.*

Celaya, Gto August 15, 1987

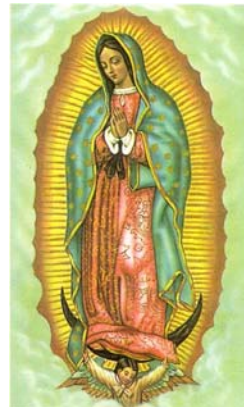
Victorino Alvarez Tena

Victorino Alvarez Tena
Bishop of Celaya

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Mr Imre Kisberk,
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Mr Gabriel Día Cueva, auxiliary Bishop
and Vicar-general of the Archdiocese of
Quito (Ecuador), 26.5. 1983

Imprimi potest
Antonio Sahagún López
Auxiliary Bishop of Guadalajara



The Flame of Love INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS



Above: in the centre, Father Antonio Flores Venegas, national adviser of the Movement in Mexico. He is in charge of the spiritual direction : he is also responsible for national and international congresses which are held in his country.



Picture taken in July 1999 at the International Congress in the City of Mexico: seated in the centre, is his Eminence Mgr Bernardino Echeverría Ruíz. When he was cardinal in Ecuador, the Holy See entrusted him with the responsibility to accompany spiritually the Movement of the Flame of Love, to which he considered himself a full-fledged member. He assumed this responsibility till his death in 2000.

From right to left : Father Gabriel Rona, S.J., Mgr Luis Antaloczi from Hungary, Father Eleazar de San Miguel, Father Raúl Hoyo, Father Carmelo Hernández and Father Antonio Flores.

The National Coordinator for Mexico



Dr Ana Maria Trujillo de Moreno is National Coordinator in Mexico. She providentially received during 1983, from Zaragoza, Spain, the first spanish booklet of this heavenly message. This same year, she came into contact with Father Gabriel Rona, S.J., who translated the SPIRITUAL DIARY from Hungarian into Spanish ; a native from Hungary, he had been living in Ecuador.

In 1985, Ana Maria began to distribute the first publications, in booklet forms of 14 and 67 pages, in color. As the translated texts came in, they were published one by one, so as to form seven booklets, which today form only one book.

In september 1984, Ana Maria founded in her own house the first cenacle of prayer. This cenacle was also the first to be attended by priests and the laity. Due to her prayer and example, the cenacles rapidly spread in the whole Republic of

Mexico, as well as in the other countries of Latin America.

Her main mission is to make the heavenly message of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin known to the bishops and priests. She promoted some spiritual books, for the formation of the members of the Movement, and for those who are willing to pray and sacrifice themselves.



México, D.F., a 21 de Febrero de 1997.

A QUIEN CORRESPONDA:

Con gusto les presento a la Sra. La Dra. Ana María Trujillo de Moreno, la cual desde hace catorce años, tiene como Apostolado proclamar La llama de amor del Inmaculado Corazón de María."

Apostolado que han visto muy bien varios Obispos de los cuales, por cierto, ella, conserva la correspondencia.

Aquí en nuestra Arquidiócesis ha hecho labor con este hermoso Apostolado multiplicado los cenáculos de oración, y lo admirable de esto es que ya han brotado dos vocaciones femeninas y dos Seminaristas.

Entiendo que este Apostolado, como grupo, ha ido consolidándose. La Dra. Ana María, fue llamada a trabajar en primer lugar por el padre Gabriel Rona, de nacionalidad Húngara, que estuvo como 40 años en la República del Ecuador; después, la Sra. Ana María mantiene una relación muy estrecha con su Eminencia, Bernardino Cardenal Echeverría y con la Hna. Roth, que funge hasta el presente como Coordinadora Internacional de este movimiento.

Las cosas de este movimiento se han dado de tal manera que la Sra. Trujillo está trabajando a nivel nacional y continental; además está apoyada por algunos directores espirituales.

En nuestra Arquidiócesis vemos con agrado la labor de esta Sra. labor que ha sido bendecida por nuestro Arzobispo, el Sr. Norberto Rivera Carrera.

Por tal motivo con alegría se le abre las puertas a este movimiento para que siga haciendo el bien en nuestra ciudad.

Agradecido por tanta bondad, quedo de Usted su Servidor.

Pbro. José Medina Montoya.
Pro-Vicario Episcopal de los Movimientos Laicales.

Mexico, F.D., February 21, 1997

To whomever it may concern,

I have the pleasure to introduce to you Dr Ana Maria Trujillo de Moreno who, for 14 years, has undertaken as her apostolate to promote the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary. Many bishops have acquainted themselves with this apostolate, and Dr Ana Maria surely is proud to safeguard their letters.

Here, in our Archdiocese, she carried on this beautiful Apostolate, and has multiplied the cenacles of prayer. The wonder of it all, is that it already has produced two feminine vocations and two Seminararians.

I understand that this Apostolate, as a group, is continuing to consolidate. Dr Ana Maria was first called to work with Father Gabriel Rona, a native from Hungary, who lived about 40 years in the Republic of Ecuador. Following this, Dr Ana Maria kept in close contact with his Eminence Bernardino cardinal Echeverria, and with Sister Roth, who has taken over as international coordinator of this Movement.

The activities of this movement have evolved in such a way that Mrs Trujillo is now working at both the national and continental level. Furthermore, she receives support from a few spiritual directors. In our Archdiocese, her work is quite appreciated, also by the Archbishop, Mgr Roberto Rivera Carrera, who stands by her. For these reasons, we are happy to open our doors to this Movement, so that it may continue its good work within our City.

SPIRITUAL DIARY
ELIZABETH KINDELMANN
LETTERS OF BISHOPS



† *Antonio Troyo Calderón*
OBISPO AUXILIAR DE SAN JOSE
Teléfono: (506) 233-6029 - 233-6713 - Fax: (506) 221-2437 - 233-8184
Apartado: 3187-1000 San José, Costa Rica.

San José, Costa Rica, 17 de abril de 1998.

Señoras
Mercedes de Ulloa y Ana Isabel Soto Q.

Queridas Hermanas en Cristo Señor:

A la luz del Espíritu Santo , y después de leer el " **Diario Espiritual de la Llama de Amor del Corazón Inmaculado de María**", he reflexionado y meditado profundamente en su contenido, y no encuentro en él nada que atente contra la moral y la Doctrina de la Fe. Por el contrario, considero que es un libro que servirá para profundizar en los deberes de la vida cristiana, calentando con esa Llama de Amor, Llama que ilumina y calienta en el Corazón de María a todos sus hijos.

Por lo tanto, apruebo la publicación de tan bello mensaje, que servirá para la edificación de muchas almas, iluminándolas con esa eterna Llama de Amor, que no es otra cosa, que el Amor de Jesús, en el Corazón del Inmaculado Corazón de María.

Les saluda y bendice su hermano y servidor,

+ *Antonio Troyo Calderón*
Antonio Troyo Calderón
Obispo Auxiliar de San José



San José, Costa Rica, April 17th, 1998

Mrs Mercedes de Ulloa and Ana Isabel Solo Q.

Dear sisters in Jesus Christ Our Lord :

*Under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, and after reading the **Spiritual Diary of the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary**, I thought and meditated deeply upon its contents. I find nothing in it which could affect negatively Morals or the doctrine of the Faith. On the contrary, I am of the opinion that this book will be useful to learn more about the duties of the christian life, a book burning with this Flame of Love, a Flame which brings light and comfort for all Mary's children in her Heart.*

Accordingly, I accept the publication of such a beautiful message, which will enhance the spiritual well-being of many a soul, enlightening them by this eternal Flame of Love, which is nothing short of the Love of Jesus in the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

Please receive both my greetings and blessing. Your brother and servant.

Antonio Troyo Calderon Auxiliary bishop of San José



CURIA EPISCOPAL
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Rionegro (Ant.)

DIOCESIS DE SONSON RIONEGRO
Gobierno Eclesiástico

La Ceja 6 de febrero de 1996

Sra.
BEATRIZ CASAS DE TAVERA
Santafé de Bogotá

Recibí el folleto "Cenáculos de oración" que Usted se dignó enviarme. Se lo agradezco de corazón.

Leí el pequeño libro con gran beneficio para mí. Ciertamente el Corazón de María arde en el amor a Dios que El Espíritu Santo le comunicó en plenitud. Los cristianos estamos llamados a encender nuestro corazón en las llamas de Amor del Corazón de María.

De nuevo Dios le pague. Dios la bendiga.

F. Flavio Calle Zapata
+ FLAVIO CALLE ZAPATA
Obispo de Sonson Rionegro

*La Ceja, february 6th, 1996
Mrs BEATRIZ CASAS DE TAVERA
Santafé de Bogota*

*I have received the booklet « CENACLES OF PRAYERS »
that you sent me. I thank you whole-heartedly for it.
I have read this little book with great interest and benefit.
Most certainly the Heart of Mary is flaming with this Love
of God that the Holy-Spirit gave her in fullness. We
christians are called to light up our hearts with the Flames
of Love of the Heart of Mary.
Once again, may God reward you. God bless You.
+ FLAVIO CALLE ZAPATA
Bishop of Sonson Rionegro*

Arzobispado de Guayaquil

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GUAYAQUIL - ECUADOR

GOBIERNO ECLESIASTICO DE LA ARQUIDIOCESIS DE GUAYAQUIL

Puede imprimirse el folleto intitulado "LLAMA DE AMOR DEL IMMACULADO

CORAZON DE MARIA", traducido al español por el R.P. Gabriel Rona, S.J.

Guayaquil, 15 de Agosto de 1987, festividad de la Asunción de la
S. Virgen María.



+ Gabriel Dias Cueva
Gabriel Dias Cueva
Obispo Auxiliar

Archdiocese of Guayaquil
Guayaquil, **Ecuador**

The ecclesial Government for the Archdiocese of Guayaquil

Permission has hereby been granted for the printing of the booklet
entitled « Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary »,
translated into spanish by Father Gabriel Rona, S. J.

Guayaquil, August 15th, 1987, on the feast of the Assumption of
the Blessed Virgin Mary.

+ Gabriel Dias Cueva
auxiliary bishop



México, D.F., septiembre 13 de 1991

SRA. ANA MARIA TRUJILLO DE MORENO
SALINA CRUZ 39
COL. ROMA
06760 MEXICO, D.F.

Estimada Sra. Trujillo:

Después de nuestra entrevista personal y atendiendo a su amable solicitud, con gusto envío mi "Bendición" por escrito, pidiéndole al Señor le ayude en los dos Apostolados Marianos que desea realizar: "El Centro de la GRIGNION DE MONTFORT para formar varios GEMs y LA LLAMA DE AMOR DEL INMACULADO CORAZÓN DE MARIA".

Deseo que uno y otro apostolado continúen fomentando y fortaleciendo la verdadera devoción a la Santísima Virgen para que con nuestra vida manifestemos que somos verdaderos hijos suyos.

De Ud. afmo. en Cristo Jesús.

ERNESTO CARD. CORIPIO AHUMADA
Arzobispo Primado de México.

Mexico, F.D., September 13th, 1991

Mrs Ana Maria Trujillo de Moreno
Mexico, F.D.

Dear Mrs Trujillo

Following our private interview, and in answer to your kind request, it is with pleasure that I send to you my blessing in writing, asking the Lord that He helps you in both Marial apostolates that you want to establish : « The GRIGNION DE MONTFORT CENTRE » for the training of many Grignions de Montfort, and THE FLAME OF LOVE OF THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY.

I wish that both apostolates keep on promoting and intensifying the true devotion to the Most Holy Virgin in order that we should make a public demonstration by our life that we are truly her children.

Your faithful servant in Jesus Christ

+ ERNESTO CARDINAL CORIPIO AHUMADA
ARCHBISHOP PRIMAT OF MEXICO

THE DIARIO EDITED IN FRENCH AND ENGLISH

Quebec City, November 1, 2005

All Saints' Day

Father Gabriel Rona, S.J., Hungary,
Dr Ana Maria Trujillo, Mrs Zaida de Urbina, Mexico
MM. Marcel Dufour, Gérard Picard
Gilbert Abboud,
The Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary
C.P. Jacques-Cartier, B.P. 21111
Longueuil (Quebec) Canada J4J 5J4

Dear Father Rona,
And all of you, brothers and sisters of the Flame of Love!

Having put on the internet site www.salvemaria.ca the DIARIO ESPIRITUAL of ELIZABETH KINDELMANN, in Spanish, French and English, I am announcing you today a great event : the DIARIO now exists as a book in French and also in English. These books present the same number of pages as the original in Spanish; they can be printed on demand.

This work of putting on line the two French and English versions has been done in Quebec City with the help of Claude Lamy and my son Alexandre Quessy. For the publication of the DIARY, I received the precious help of Gilles Giguère and Denis Létourneau, for a translation that aimed to respect Mrs Kindelmann's so personal style.

May the JOURNAL SPIRITUEL and the SPIRITUAL DIARY contribute to the propagation of the Flame of Love of our Most Holy Mother in the hearts of French and English speaking people of the whole world.

I consider the respect of the deadlines determined in September 2003, and also the quite easy realization of the works, as a manifestation of the delicate touch of the Blessed Virgin herself towards her Movement of the Flame of Love. I have the feeling that a mountain has been moved and that this is the work of the Blessed Virgin Mary our Mother, who wants to bring all her children to her Divine Son. May She propagate her Flame of Love in blessing our work, our families and our prayer groups.
Your brother in the Flame of Love

Michel Quessy
Translator from Spanish to French and English.

PREFACE TO THE PRESENT [SPANISH] EDITION

Twelve years after editing [in Spanish] THE SPIRITUAL DIARY OF THE FLAME OF LOVE - in one volume only – we publish with great pleasure this new [Spanish] edition, to make this urgent message of the Most Holy Virgin reach all people of the America of spanish language.

In the year 2002, we will mark the 40th year after our Heavenly Mother was pleased to make us know her FLAME OF LOVE. And 18 years ago, her Flame came to Mexico. From there, it spread across the whole american continent.

For the present edition, I have revised carefully the text of the DIARY, so as to be able to present to you a plain and limpid text, and at the same time quite faithful to the original.

Let us give thanks to God for the marvellous expansion of this heavenly message, and to the Most Holy Virgin for her immense gift. May God be willing that this book help many brothers and sisters to find in it an exquisite maintenance for their souls. May these, with burning hearts, participate in the work of Redemption, intimately united to the Lord Jesus and the Most Holy Virgin Mary.

In this present moment of the world, these so comforting words are sounding : *"I am your Mother, gentle and forbearing, comprehensive, and, together with you, I am going to save you! – I want to help you, and I am empowered to do it!" "If only I had ever seen your good will and your decision to start off ! Do not delay longer! You already have lost enough time".*

(Words of the Blessed Virgin in may of 1962)

With all my kind regards and affection.

H.m.v.h./ Hungary / october 16th, 2001

Father Gabriel Rona S.J. translator



Father Gabriel Rona, S.J. (in the centre) in Budapest, Hungary. He is with some members of his family and Sisters, who received the coordinators of the Movement of The Flame of Love of the Archdiocese of Hermosillo and Tijuana, Mexico.

Father Gabriel Rona, S.J., has his residence in Budapest, Hungary. He lived 30 years in Ecuador. It is at this time that he providentially received the written works of Mrs Elizabeth Szantö Kindelmann : A heavenly message that speaks of the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

Father Rona devoted his energies to the translation of these written documents from Hungarian to Spanish. Now, thanks to God and to his perseverance and dedication, it is possible in many countries of Spanish language to be acquainted with the message of the Most Holy Virgin. Who undoubtedly made so much good to souls of our time.

In July of 1999, Father Rona attended the First International Congress in Mexico. Father Gabriel Rona continues from his country, Hungary, encouraging, advising and spiritually attending to the new members of the Movement. This same movement is present in many countries of Latin America, and in the United States, Canada, Europe, Africa and Asia.

**PREFACE
TO THE FIRST SPANISH EDITION**

LETTER OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF GUAYAQUIL, ECUADOR

With great devotion and emotion, we have read this book, FLAME OF LOVE, translated [from Hungarian to Spanish] by Father Rona S.J., and submitted to obtain permission previous to publishing. We must confess, with due sincerity, that we have found, in the pages of this book, the most beautiful and profound lessons of spiritual life, at such a point that we believe it proper not only to give the approval asked for, but also to recommend this book which will serve to advance deeply in the requirements of the Christian life.

Flame of Love is a new name given to that immense and eternal Love that Mary professes to all human beings, for whom Christ offered his Life and shed his Blood. Likewise, Flame of Love is the sweet name of Mary to her children. Flame that enlightens, flame that warms up, flame that burns, flame that, burning in the Heart of Mary, wants to burn in the heart of her children too, especially during these days set for the prayer of atonement that are Thursdays and Fridays weekly.

By this Flame of Love, which is the Immaculate Heart of Mary, we will find the innumerable treasures of the five Wounds of Christ, which are not only the refuge of the soul but also the lesson on the Cross we need to understand when we sign ourselves with the sign of the Cross saying again one of the most simple and profound prayers. By his Holy Cross, He delivers us from our enemies. The Cross is the most powerful weapon to defeat the devil, this spirit of evil, who is dominating every day more and more in the world.

That is why the Flame of Love must be ignited in order to save all Christians; to save the families, saving the father and the mother of every christian family; to help to the sanctification of priests who, as they are more like Christ, will exercise a ministry all the more efficient close beside all their brothers; this Flame of Love must enlighten all the moments of the life of the Christian, all his moments of illness, of agony and of death. Even after

death, this Flame of Love must keep on to enlighten the hope of all those who are in the purgatory.

At the same time that we give the licence to publish this beautiful book of Love, we express the most fervent wishes that it will reach numerous hands and turn itself into the instrument by which all of us can come together with God, unceasingly enlightened by this eternal Flame of Love, the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

*Bishop Bernardino Echeverría Ruiz,
Archbishop of Guayaquil.
June 1989*

Note of Father Gabriel Rona, S.J:

His Grace Bishop Bernardino Echeverría, after having personally studied the manuscript of the DIARY, giving it back to me, read me the preceding letter, under date of June 1989.

On November 26, 1994, his Grace Bishop Bernardino was promoted, by His Holiness John Paul II, Cardinal of our Holy Mother the Church. Until his death occurred on April 6th, 2000, his Eminence the Cardinal was a friend and a great apostle of THE FLAME OF LOVE.

He himself approved the Statutes of the Movement. He asked to His Holiness the Pope to give his approbation that the Flame of Love be accepted in the whole Church (October 22th, 1996). He received this answer from the Holy See :

"Encouraging you to take every measure for the Association to give abundant fruits among its members and also in the whole Church, I invite you to go on with the tender task of spiritual accompaniment ».

*J. Francis Stafford,
President of the Pontificium Consilium Pro Laicis
263/97/S-61/B*

His Eminence Cardinal Bernardino carried on this task with great love and dedication until his death. He is the one who presided the "First International Spiritual Congress of The Flame of Love" that took place in Mexico F.D., in July 1999.

INTRODUCTION

This Diary has been written by an humble woman called Elizabeth Kindelmann, who lived in Hungary from 1913 to 1985. One knows that the Catholic Church experienced in this country a regime of persecution during these many years.

The Diary eventually penetrated into Western Europe, into the hands of a hungarian nun, called Sister Ana Roth. Making herself acquainted with the pressing message of the Most Holy Virgin, that forms the main contents of this Diary, Sister Roth published the most important texts as booklets of 16 pages and, after that, 60 pages, translated in many languages and largely spread.

The full Diary was edited in hungarian in 1985, in Germany. My desire is that the message of the Most Holy Virgin come as soon as possible into the hands of numerous Spanish speaking faithfuls.



THE AUTHOR OF THE DIARY ELIZABETH KINDELMANN

Elizabeth Kindelmann was born in Budapest, the thirteenth child of a humble family, named Szantö. When she was eleven years old, she became an orphan. The difficulties of life matured her personality. She could study only up to the fourth year of elementary school, but even that was in the plans of God, to make us admit that it is not Elizabeth who speaks to us, but God Himself by the intermediary of his "Human Instrument". Three times Elizabeth knocked at the door of convents to become a nun...

but she tried in vain. In 1930, she married an honest working man, Karoly Kindelmann, with whom she lived 16 years of harmonious matrimonial life. In 1946, she became a widow with 6 infant children. The struggle to make a living for her family became excessively hard, superhuman.

One week, she worked from six o'clock in the morning to two o'clock in the afternoon; and the week after, from two in the afternoon until ten in the evening.

At times, she worked double working days, (once in an iron foundry). It's only in a like manner that she could support her family and educate her children.

Her providential mission began in 1961. From this year, we can know well her spiritual life, owing to her Diary, written in Elisabeth's own hand in 423 pages.

CONTENTS OF THE DIARY

The Diary begins with the description of a dreadful "obscure night". Through the Most Holy Virgin, the divine light comes back. And Elizabeth begins to hear the voices of Our Lord Jesus Christ and the Virgin Mary, in the form of interior locutions; their words, she heard them clearly in her heart. The Diary contains not only noble spiritual reflexions, but also a message of far-reaching effect, even more, AN INITIATIVE OF GRACE on the part of the Most Holy Virgin, of the greatest importance, that maybe one could sum up in this manner:

Satan is intensifying to a maximum his efforts to damn souls. Facing him, his eternal opponent, Mary Most Holy. We know that "where sin abounds, grace superabounds" (Rom. 5,20). She obtained from the Heavenly Father, by the merits of the Passion of her Most Holy Son, a very great effusion of graces, such as has not been since the Word of God became Flesh. (These are words of our Most Holy Mother). She is going to blind Satan with the Flame of Light and Grace that flashed from her Immaculate heart. This Flame must ignite all

hearts, even the hearts of those who do not belong to the catholic Church. She tells us what we must do to collaborate with her in this work. The Most Holy Virgin Mary cries, begs, exhorts, asks of us prayers, sacrifices, Holy Hours in family, fasts, to help her in that fight against evil.

One could ask : What is there in this work? Does it add something to what the Church believes or does to venerate the Most Holy Virgin? We would answer that those written scripts make us see what the Virgin Mary feels, and how she acts in the present course of our history – this boundless spiritual motherhood, this incredible preoccupation for the salvation of the souls of her children. Let us listen to her words :

"TAKE THIS FLAME, IT'S THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY HEART. IGNITE YOUR OWN HEART WITH IT AND PASS IT ON TO OTHERS!" "WITH THIS FLAME FULL OF GRACE THAT I AM GIVING YOU FROM MY HEART, IGNITE ALL HEARTS IN THE WHOLE COUNTRY, MAKING IT PASS FROM HEART TO HEART. IT WILL BE THE MIRACLE THAT, CHANGING INTO FIRE, BY ITS FLASHING LIGHT WILL BLIND SATAN. IT IS THE FIRE OF LOVE I OBTAINED FROM THE HEAVENLY FATHER BY VIRTUE OF THE WOUNDS OF MY MOST HOLY SON ". (April 13th, 1962).

Thanks to God, the booklets of the FLAME OF LOVE received a marvellous reception in the Republic of Mexico, country that the Most Holy Virgin loves so much and where she is so loved. Sure sign of her predilection for this people. We hope the love towards HER will go always increasing more and more with the reading and the meditation of this SPIRITUAL DIARY.

I would like to state, dear reader, that the DIARY you are holding in your hands deserved the approbation of the Ecclesial Government of the Archdiocese of Guayaquil, Ecuador. You also have the favourable opinion of my Order, **the Company of Jesus**. I have the pleasure to transcribe it here in full :

1°- The subject treated is useful.

2°- The Spiritual Diary surpasses the medium quality of many autobiographies and testimonies.

3°- It agrees with the doctrine of the Faith and the tradition, as taught by the Ecclesial Magisterium, the spiritual authors and by the views of the people.

4°- It contains nothing that may be found to be a motive of offense to anybody. For these reasons, this work seems worth to be published.

In the same time, in Mexico, one was looking for other approbations from different bishops (inasmuch as it is in this country that the spanish edition is published). So came letters of congratulations, encouraging the spread and giving blessings to propagate this authentic devotion to the Virgin Mary, from the Archbishop of Acapulco, and from those of Celaya, León, Atacomulco, Guadalajara, Durango, Aguascalientes, Hermosillo, Tuxtla Gutierrez and Mexico (no letters came from anywhere else, because the book had not been sent to all bishops).

We will mention, as a curiosity, that it's the same day that gave their approbation his Lordship Bishop Gabriel Díaz Cueva, from Guayaquil, Ecuador, his Lordship Bishop Victorino Álvarez Tena, from Mexico, bishop of Celaya. His Grace Archbishop Ernesto Corripio Ahumada, from Mexico, gave us his verbal approbation, blessing the work, and confirmed it at a later date in writing.

Now, here I am, dear reader, leaving you with the SPIRITUAL DIARY into your hands, with all my best wishes that it fills up your heart with love for our Blessed Mother and with the burning desire to answer to her pressing demands.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, June 15th, 1989.

The translator [from Hungarian to Spanish] :

Father Gabriel Rona S.J.

THE FLAME OF LOVE
SPIRITUAL DIARY 1962-1981

MY SPIRITUAL FIGHTS : OBSCURE NIGHT

The way of the Lord, by which He leads us, never ends; it is us who turn aside from Him. I also turned away. The numerous preoccupations, the dissipating working, together with my situation of widowed woman, broke down my spiritual meditation. And bit by bit, I deviated from God. The unceasing struggle for life gave occupation to my mind. At the end of a long fight, my spiritual life had become so darkened that even the vigour of my faith was unsettled. That unceasing struggle for life made me ask myself : **"You see, I always told you. Why have a big family?"** While I was for ever coming back over these ideas, all that was sacred for me in the past, and did give a sense to my life, seemed to me silly things, empty words.

One sacked me from a job, and I had to go searching for another job elsewhere. Then, misery did come even more severe, and more outrageous the temptation.

The Evil One molested me unceasingly:

Satan :- "Why do you tell stories to yourself? You know very well that you should have already give up the fight a long time ago, but you don't know what to say to your children. You don't know how to tell them that even you don't believe anymore in all that....Come on! Throw off your mask, at last. You will see how much better you will feel. After all, your children will succeed to find out what you are trying to keep back from them at this very moment... "

Then, I stopped short, and for a moment appeared to me the face of God, in a very severe manner. It is in such a manner that began in me a great fight. I implored God. Something beyond description ; I don't find words to express the spiritual fight that began in me. The battle was long, frightful ; it got on my nerves.

I attended the holy mass again, but for me it was so empty ! And I got tired of it. At the time, I was working two shifts a day at the mill, and I went so far as to manage to work on Sundays. My children attended the dominical mass on the morning, whereas I attended it in the evening. It was better that it should be so, because thus they did not see my lack of self-communion. At the moment of the holy mass, instead of praying, I gave yawns out of boredom. One day, I took the decision not to go anymore, - I will not go to yawn – I said to myself. Little by little, it seemed to me that my very conscience was resigned to that.

One Sunday, I began to wash the dirty linen of the week. In the morning, I sent my children to the holy mass, while I washed the whole day. The evening came and my children notified me: "Mom, it is already five thirty!" I felt disturbed by that, and kept doing my work. Finally, a few minutes before six o'clock, one of my children told me: "Oh, do! please! Hurry up!". It shook me up and I went.

I went but, in this state, I did not know how to speak to God. I was surpassing myself in scattered thoughts : **How silly of me! Why am I keeping again the fasting of the third order of the Carmel? It is so foolish! ... Come on! Give up all that !** ... I decided to deny myself no more to eat meat since my nourishment is so insufficient and of bad quality. This fasting, I always kept it without any difficulty, but only by rule of thumb.

Coming back home, I don't know myself how the little Psalm-book of the Most Holy Virgin fell in my hands. I opened it and began to pray. This prayer that, in the past, always came up from my heart to God, now looked to me a futile babble... I took in my hands my old book of meditation, but vainly I was striving : an obscure silence, cold and dumb, wrapped me on all sides. I burst into tears : "God wants to know nothing of me".

One week, when my shift at the mill began on the morning, and the next week, when it began in the afternoon and ended very late in the evening, I became filled with an extreme inner anguish. Such thoughts arose in me that to disclose them would be to blaspheme against God.

In the middle of this great fight, the Evil One made me hear in my heart some horrible words :

Satan :-"That's why I allowed that, to get it into your head that it is useless to fight still more".

The terrible struggle went on for about three years until one day my daughter C. told me. "Mom, hurry up, today, at two o'clock this afternoon, it will be the funeral of Dr B." It was already one o'clock in the afternoon.

It gave me such a shock in my heart. Without thinking any more, I put my things on so as not to be late. Entering the room of the mortuary vigil, I burst into tears. I was thinking: "He is well now. He has been a true carmelite friar [of the third order], of a holy and exemplary life... But me?...Will I make my way there?"

"Don't cry" – It was his voice, pleasant and soft as only the blessed souls can utter -. "Go back to the Carmel!".

The day after was Sunday, July 16th, feast of Our Lady of the Carmel, patron saint of our church. I came soon in the morning and stayed till nightfall. I had quite a lot of difficulties in rising from my seat to go to confess my sins. A terrible unfeelingness was eating my heart out. I didn't feel any regret in my heart. The penance, I said it quite mechanically whereas I thought : all these people are praising our Most Holy Mother ; but the idea did not come to my mind that I was also praising her. I was only thinking of brother B, because it gave some comfort to my soul.

He induced me to go to the Most Holy Virgin : "Go and bow before Her !" That is what I did...but I didn't find peace.

It was pretty dark already when I came home. There, a very strange sensation gripped me, as if I had left my soul ravaged and used at the Carmel. Even if that day I had not taken even only one mouthful, with a lot of difficulties I began to make away with my hunger. The Evil One again took up a position close to me: -"**You silly ass! What is the good of all that to you? Do take a rest! Don't attach importance to these things**".

Broken hearted, I went out into the garden where, in the silence of the night, I began to shed tears copiously. By starlight, before the statue of Our Lady of Lourdes I had in our garden, I began to pray with great fervour.

The next morning, I went hastily to the little chapel I attended in times past, when I was yet myself a young mother, and where I found myself so often at the table of the Lord with Brother B. Again today, it was the liking I had taken for Him that led me there. On the way, I found myself with a few old acquaintances who remembered me as an exemplary young mother. It made me uneasy because I believed that the Evil One now wanted to tempt me by vainglory. I implored with all my heart : "Heavenly Mother, never never I want to be unfaithful to you ! Don't abandon me! Hold me tight ! I am afraid of myself ! My footsteps are so unsteady".

During the holy mass, I prayed unceasingly the Lord Jesus: Lord, forgive me my sins. I didn't dare to come near the Lord's Table, even if the person sitting by my side took my arm more than one time: "Do let's go!"

THE LORD KNOCKS AT THE DOOR

During those days, I received these extraordinary graces the Lord gives only to those who are weak and convalescent. A nun that was kneeling by my side said to me : "I am going down on my knees by your side in order to become a saint too". Oh, I knew she was seeing and feeling the Lord Jesus in me.

Some times I walked unceasingly, with my eyes suffused with tears. The love I felt for the Lord Jesus suffused my eyes with tears of repentance. I wanted not to see people anymore, I was only looking for some silence to be able to hear unceasingly the voice of the Lord. Because from that moment, He spoke to me... Oh, these quiet conversations are so simple...!

FOR SO A LONG TIME I WAS WAITING FOR YOU

I implored Him to let me immerse myself in the sea of his graces. I fervently asked for these graces for my dear children too, for Him to attract them to Him. He promised me that, if I asked for it steadfastly and with doggedness of purpose, He should grant it to me.

When I was adoring Him, submerged in a profound devotion, the Evil One talked to me in this way : -" **You believe that He can do that ? If He had that power, He would do it because He would find it very amusing. "**

What a terrible slap! I became sad at heart...

Then became visible the Holy Face of the Lord, before my spiritual eyes, and He spoke in this way :

JC.-"Look at my Face distorted and my Sacred Body tortured! Have I not suffered to save souls? Believe in Me and adore Me!"

At this moment, I made acts of faith, hope and charity, and I implored Him never to allow me to separate from Him, to chain me up solidly to his sacred Feet, so that I should remain in this manner always united to Him. So I would feel myself secure. He, for his part, asked me to deny myself, seeing that I am very inattentive and a society woman.

JC.- "I don't force you, your will is free. Only if you want it !"

With a mighty effort, I applied myself to do it. Afterwards, everything around me lined up in order in such a manner that I was led always nearer Him, because He kept urging me.

JC.- "I would like to give you great graces; that is why, deny yourself completely!"

They were important, these words, for my understanding. That is why I asked Him : Shall I be able to do that ?

JC.- "You, you have only to will; what remains, entrust Me with that."

It cost me other struggles, and others again, but the Lord lighted up my understanding and guided me step by step. These self-denials, I had to live them in a practical way inside my family.

Inasmuch as my youngest child was living with me, it was not obvious to me the meaning and importance of the self-denials. At home, I had to squeeze up always more to make some place for my children who were founding their families. It cost me a lot. I had a four room house with modern comfort. The vast dining room was yet remaining at my disposal. Even to that also I renounced, although it cost me a lot.

Leaving the dining room, the mirthful and painful souvenirs of the past assailed my thoughts. Quite a lot of family events defiled before me, the so intimate nights of Christmas times, wedding feasts, celebrations of grandchildren's baptisms, the table poorly provided in years of indigence, when for many years there was for breakfast no more than a slice of bread and butter. For years, the poor vegetable dish remained without full meal, but I took care to show off next to each dinner plate one fine-looking and beaming apple. I set the table carefully so that the children did not feel that we were living years of indigence.

At this time, I kept moving briskly among them, and I kept for myself the unceasing care of their nourishment. What I want to say is that this dining room was a part of my heart and it made the renunciation difficult.

I moved in another room thinking that I was going to nest there with my remembrances. It was the children's

room. I thought : Here my soul will get peace, quietness; I will no more be obliged to change my room again !....

Not long before, my younger son got married. I had to help him so that he too could have his room. I renounced that room too. I felt that the Lord was asking me this sacrifice, so that I become really poor... Under my eyes paraded the nights spent looking after one sick child staying beside his bed, their joyous noises, evening prayers, intimate family readings. Thinking of these remembrances, I felt sorrow-stricken in my heart just as one loses something very precious. And the Lord began urging me...

DENY YOURSELF COMPLETELY

JC.- "Deny yourself completely !"

Then, I distributed all what I had between my children so that nothing should make me cling to this world. Later on, I had the feeling to have done what was necessary. I had even not a chair left where I could rest my head in complete peace of mind. The voice of the Lord kept urging me :

JC.- "Deny yourself !"

All became dark and sad all around me. Now, what can I do with my life? And the Evil One came with a large smile: **Satan : "Don't lose heart, you are not so old yet, take a rest, smarten yourself up, have a good time, and if you have the occasion, get married !....this is not at all shameful. Then, you will have again your home and you will belong to somebody. You may keep your conscience quiet, you have done your duty as a mother".**

The blood rushed to my face, because it is true that I felt all alone... The next morning, I bowed before the Lord's altar : "Lord, You know, don't You, that I chained myself up to your Sacred Feet and I don't want You to take me away from there?". I asked Him : Lord, why did You let me alone ?

JC.- "For the good of your soul. I too, for long hours I struggled alone in my agony. And to you, even this little sacrifice looks difficult? Accept all what will happen to you again."

Then I spoke to my daughter C., to whom I handed over the management of the house. From this day forward and in the future, you will be the little housekeeper, I will cook no more. She looked at me with great surprise, as if asking me what I would be doing. - "What all of you will ask me to do -I said- and I will eat what you will give me". C. replied : "Dear Mom, you are acting as if you were a hermit".

At this moment, M. my youngest daughter, entered; she was the mother of two youngsters. I have to look for a job, she says, because with only one income, one doesn't make both ends meet (her husband is a teacher). Then I gave up in her favour the product of my well paid work at the cooperative (work which consisted in painting some plastic), so that she wouldn't have to let her two little children alone at home. It was my last renunciation. All that happened in a few days. I had to do rapidly that sacrifice because the Lord was urging me :

JC.- "Your will belongs to you, I don't prescribe it to you, I accept only if you too want it. The only thing that is worth much before my eyes is that you commit yourself entirely to Me confidently. Do you believe that I cannot reward you for all that ? What riches are waiting for you! "

AT THE SCHOOL OF THE DIVINE MASTER

When these demanding self-denials materialised in me, it was on February 10, 1962, one Saturday. The next day, Sunday, feast of Our Lady of Lourdes, in the afternoon, I soon ran away the noise of the family life. My soul wanted silence. As I had no more home, the Lord Jesus wanted it to be in such a way.

IN THE CHURCH

On this wonderful Sunday, a large crowd of people emptied the Sanctuary Mariaremete (Hermitage of Mary) and the devout faithful visited our church dedicated to the Holy Spirit.

I was kneeling among the crowd. And after a brief worship, I said to the Lord : My Jesus, here I am. I got totally free from the world as You wished. So that absolutely nothing can interpose between both of us. Am I agreeable to You thus? Oh, my God, what a poor wretch I am! How it costs me to make that renunciation! You know how humiliating it is to live thus? The voice of the Lord arose in me :

JC.- "You have to live in this manner from this day forward, in the greatest humiliation! "

Listening these words, my soul came deep in his eternal thought. I asked Him : Now, that's it, You accept me? The Lord did not answer me. There was only a deep silence in my soul.

With bowed head, I did look only to Him : What will He tell me ? I felt that this renunciation to everything had brought me nearer to the Lord. Nothing disturbed anymore the silence of my soul. While I was kneeled thus, my soul filled a profound repentance and gratitude towards Him. I was waiting for his words more than ever! After a long moment, at last I broke the silence : You are glad, oh my Jesus, of all these devout souls who came to You ?

JC.- "Yes, He sadly answered, but as they are so in a hurry, it doesn't give Me enough time to give them my graces".

I understood Him, and how I would have wanted to console Him! "Oh, gentle Jesus, I live for You, I die for You. I am yours for the whole eternity". In the meantime, I was looking for a way to be able to console Him in his profound sadness. I remembered this little bird which, according to the legend, wanted to withdraw the thorns from the Sacred Head of Christ. While it did its utmost to succeed in doing it, its chest took on the tinge of the red Precious Blood of the Lord.

I stayed there a long time. I began to be cold. I wanted to take leave of Him to go home. Then, in the bottom of my heart I heard his imploring voice :

JC.- "Don't go away immediately !

I remained in my place. After a short moment, I heard a sweet voice in the silence of my soul :

MESSAGE OF THE MOTHER OF GOD

B.V.- "My dear little carmelite!"

Hearing it, a profound repentance came over my soul. Later on, I heard twice again this sweet voice, and in the meantime, came to my eyes some tears of affliction and sorrow for my sins.

Not long after, the Most Holy Virgin began to speak again in my heart as if she refrained from crying, then she said :

B.V.- "Adore and atone for my Holy Son so often offended!"

I remained pensive : This cannot come from the Evil One, because he doesn't say : adore and atone... Later on, a little embarrassment happened in my soul : how can I do that ? I remained a little more in the church. I wasn't praying, I just wanted to put my thoughts in order. But a strange half-light clouded my mind. On my way home, I asked the Most Holy Virgin : Heavenly Mother, if You are asking me that, then direct my ways to your Most Holy Son.

Even the next day, I could not free myself from that thought. During the holy mass I implored fervently : "Heavenly Mother, how and what do I have to do? You will be at my side, will you not? I am so little and so weak without You!

The holy mass ended, I felt a strong desire to ask for the key of the house of the Lord to be able to get in freely.

I called on the nun sacristan with my request. I described the situation at home.

With such delight that she was surprised... She answered that it was not within her power to entrust me with the key. She had to ask for permission to the priest. Two days later, very soon, the nun gave me the good news. I got the key I had asked for. The same day, I came with the precious key; just as I opened the door, my heart was going pit-a-pat. I felt that the Lord was sharing with me his House in a peculiar way : instead of a home, He was giving me another. That is why this church is so precious to me.

Entering by the lateral door, I stopped before the altar of the Most Holy Virgin, patron saint of the Hungarian people. I bowed before Her: Hail Mary, gentle Mother! I beg you humbly, keep me under your special protection, commend me to your Most Holy Son! I am your unfaithful little carmelite, Mother, I am using the very words you used to speak to me. I know that I am not worthy to be called in a like manner. Even if I lived for centuries, I could not deserve it, not even far from it. Come, Mother, now guide me to your Most Holy Son!"

THE FIRST HOLY HOUR, SEE TO IT THAT WE BECOME MANY

As I was alone in the immense church, I bowed myself at the feet of the Lord as never before, and I asked Him : We are only both of us ?

JC. - "Alas !" I heard his sad voice in the bottom of my heart.

JC.- "See to it that we become many"

There was no words to express the gratitude and searchings of the heart that dropped out of my soul towards the Lord.

Oh, gentle Saviour! Nobody knows better than You how much I went forward warily until, by your graces, reaching to You. Lord, now that You have taken away the external carapace of my soul, I am feeling that the abundance of your Grace is suffusing me.

Oh, my Jesus! Take out the large faults of my soul with a snip of the scissors. I don't mind that it hurts me, so long as the day when I will have to present myself before You at the hour of my death, You can recognize in me the work of your holy Hands.

Beloved Jesus, I want so much to regret my sins, as never did any repentant sinner, and to love You as no converted sinner ever loved You.

Beloved Jesus, with profound humility I implore You that in the future not a single day of my life be spent without tears of repentance shed from my eyes because of my gratitude and love for You.

Humble me, Lord Jesus, at each moment of my life, so that I feel unceasingly to what extent I am poor and wretched.

Oh, Lord Jesus, my heart gave a jump when the thought occurred to me that already here in the world, I can live with You, but that after my death, for a short time I will have to separate me from You because of my sins. Tell me, beloved Jesus, what will happen with my countless sins?

An unthinkable anxiety gripped me. How I implored the Lord! Then He made me feel that my sins should be lost in his merciful love.

Who knows until when I should have stayed there, without paying attention to me and bowed at the feet of the Lord, if the nun sacristan had not given me notice that the door is closed at seven thirty. At this very moment, I did not have the key. I could not separate myself from the Lord Jesus, and I asked Him to come with me. I went home by a longer road, by the silent streets. I felt that the Lord was coming with me. We said not a single word. I would have liked to bow myself in the dust of the street, so much I felt his presence.

From the time He gave me such a large home, I visited Him every night with humbled and repentant heart, - moved by gratitude – and in accordance with the desire of the Most Holy Virgin, I worshiped Him and made amends to Him.

What gladness I feel when going towards Him ! He is always there, waiting for me. I don't try to describe these intimate hours, because it should be impossible to do it.

The year 1961 went by in the very middle of these conversations, that at this very moment I did not set down in writing. I began to write only when the Lord gave me the order. When the beloved Saviour gets into a brief conversation with me, I write it word for word. During Holy Hours, it often happens that the ideas come directly in my subconsciousness, and after I feel unable to express it. In one occasion, I thanked Him to have assured me of an eternal refuge.

JC.-"Assure me, you too, my little carmelite, an eternal refuge ! You feel, don't you, how much both of us belong one another? May your love never grow less !"

One time, He asked me to do each Monday an evening of prayers in favour of sacerdotal souls who are in Purgatory.

Another day, I went to visit the house of a few people I know, where they had a chapel. My visit ended, I did not enter in the chapel to give Him my greetings. Speaking in a gentle tone, He reproached me with my innumerable untactful acts towards Him. I said to Him: "I beg your pardon, beloved Jesus. Did I not ask You to cure my soul of my bad traits?"He answered to me with a peaceful voice:

JC.- "My little one, you have to love Me day and night!"

One certain moment, I asked Him to let me feel his presence full of Majesty and Goodness.

JC.- "Don't ask Me that for yourself, my little one. I give it to the one for whom you made a sacrifice or to those for whom you offered your prayers ".

I beg your pardon, my Jesus,...You see what a selfish person I am !

JC.- "I know your imperfection and destitution, Daughter. But that doesn't have to diminish your perseverance in the future, because it is one reason more for you to count on my love with a greater confidence".

CONTRIBUTE TO THE CONVERSION OF SINNERS

Between March 4th and 7th, 1962

I don't know what happened in the country. These days, almost every five minutes, the Lord induced me to kneel and make amends to Him.

Also, in the first week of March, happened what I will narrate.

I was seeing to the household duties, continuously submerged in Him, and implored Him to let me participate in the greatest measure possible in his Work of Salvation. Then the Lord began to speak to me in the bottom of my heart :

JC.- "Ask for graces in abundance! The more you are going to ask for, the more you are going to receive !

Ask for others too ! Don't be afraid to ask too much!

I am happy when I can give more ! Your sighs only make Me already happy! And what will I say if you accept faithfully the sacrifices I ask you for my cause! Many are those who ask Me repeatedly to be able to participate in my Work, but when they have to accept one sacrifice I offer them to accept from my own Hands, they are afraid of Me...

Never let Me without your sufferings, and help toward the conversion of sinners ! If you do that, you will receive a great reward. A time will come when you will hear my Voice not only in the bottom of your heart, but high and loud, and it will bless you.

Daughter, you have to suffer very much. I will not give you any consolation that make you cling to the earth.

I will always shed on you my fortifying grace, and the force of the Holy Spirit will be with you.

You have to relieve yourself of all in you that inclines to harm, and live in all according to my convenience. I help you to go on the right road. Submerge yourself only in my teaching !"

In spite of all my efforts, Lord, I note not any progress in me.

JC.-"About that, don't worry! Do it again every day! Our Mother will help you. Ask for everything to Her ! She knows how you can oblige Me".

At this time, the Lord Jesus asked me many times :

JC.- "My daughter, deny yourself ! I ask that of you with such insistence because you cannot participate in my Work of Redemption except if totally, without any interruption, you live united to Me at every moment...

Offer that to my Father at all times, without any interruption, also for those who gave Me their life and nevertheless live more for the world than for my Work of Redemption. They don't think of their vocation. Do penance for your sins and on the same occasion for them too. How I would like to wash them of their sins ! May they come to Me ! Don't spare yourself any fatigue, my little one.

Accept no limit at all! Never separate yourself, even for only one instant, from my Work of Salvation, because, if you do, I should feel that your love for Me grows less. With such eagerness I want your love ! May You always feel what I feel !.... "

The Lord made me come into contact with a person I had not seen for fifteen years, and that moreover I had met only three times in my whole life. The Lord Jesus instilled into me a great trust in her (for I am by nature very coy). I spoke to her of the state of my soul, and how I found myself once again in a dark obscurity. After the conversation that took place in the chapel, the Sister (for she was a nun) told me : "It can be some autosuggestion!" It hurted me badly. Some terrible thoughts assailed me. The lack of faith confused all my lucidity. It seemed to me that all that was taking place in me was pure empty dreams ; or maybe the Evil One, got up as an angel of light, wanted to disturb my soul's peace so dearly won.

EVERY BEGINNING IS HARD

I passed a whole day in those anxieties. When I went by night to worship again the Lord, I thought in the middle of all my perplexity : My God! What is it really going on in me? Where did I allow myself to be led? What is true : what there is now in me, or what there was before ?

The one who never suffered such a temptation can hardly understand what I felt before such an uncertainty. I remained a long time in silence. Little by little, this terrible obscurity vanished. I began to feel that the Evil One did not disturb me so much. My heart began to feel some relief.

The next day, when I kneeled down to receive the Lord in the holy Communion, I had already retrieved entirely the peace of my soul. At home also, submerged in Him, I carried out my tasks... While I was washing the house linen, I worshiped Him unceasingly, thinking out for myself : "What a miserable person I am ! How is it that I am so powerless to help Him!" Immersing me thus in his eternal thoughts, the Lord began to speak in the bottom of my heart:

FAST WITH BREAD AND WATER FOR TWELVE PRIESTS

JC.-"Abandon yourself completely to Me, my little carmelite [of the Third order], it is only in a like manner that you can make sacrifices for Me. I am asking you something great. Listen ! Have no fear ! Be very humble and unimportant, it is only thus you will be in a position to carry out my mission. Every Thursday and Friday, do fast on bread and water; offer it for twelve priests. In each of these days, spend four hours in my divine Presence, and atone for the numerous offenses I received. On Friday, from noon until three o'clock in the afternoon, adore my Sacred Body and my Precious Blood that I shed for the sins of the whole world. The fast on Friday, keep it until the hour when my Sacred Body was descended from the Cross. The acceptance of this sacrifice brings on some extraordinary graces.

Do what I am asking you, my little one!"

He begged me so much!

JC.- "Bind yourself to that during twelve weeks for the twelve priests, the most gifted to carry out my plans. I want to make them worthy of it by special graces. Do that, my little one! In so doing, you too will be the favourite of my Heart. You will know who will be the person to forward my request to the twelve priests. These will have to do the same thing that I have asked you, that is to say : atonement and to submerge themselves in my Sacred Passion. My little one, these twelve sacerdotal souls are the best in the country".

He asked me to do that for twelve weeks, me and these twelve priests to whom will come his message.

JC.-"I will let you suffer, daughter, in a state of great spiritual unfeelingness.

Various temptations are going to torment you, but have no fear, my Grace will be unceasingly with you.

Have absolute confidence in Me. That is the key of my Heart !

Leave your doubts ! The Holy Spirit you invoke so often will take possession of your soul through Our Mother, his favourite.

I know that, with Me, you are thirsty for the souls. My Heart is so delighted when you implore Me and tell Me that you are thirsty for Me with an unquenchable thirst. I am feeling the same thing for you and all the souls that I gratified with my Graces. May you feel the consuming thirst in my Soul! I truly beg your love. Please, Daughter, at least you, don't leave Me ! With each heart-beat, repent your sins, offer Me atonement and console Me. If your love should diminish, turn towards our Heavenly Mother, she will fill your heart with an overflowing love for Me. I am obliged to you because your heart is suffering with Me, beating in Me. Don't succumb to tiredness in the contemplation of my Holy Wounds, from which you will always derive a great force. Commend yourself to the Eternal Father and live with the Holy Trinity ! (Let us not forget that even if these words are written in the singular, they are meant for all of us) In the middle of temptations, take refuge under the mantle of our Mother. She will stand up for you against the Evil One who will unceasingly make trouble for you. For my part, I will be with you if you persevere by my side. You, nothing or nobody will never be able to separate you from Me...

Don't be afraid, my little one; you, live only hidden in great humility. Nobody has to know anything about you, except a few people. You will win merits by your suffering, offer it in union with Me to the Eternal Father for the souls consecrated to Me. May your humility be so great that it irradiates goodness and love on all those you keep company with.

We will always be together, my little one. Keep asking Our Mother to keep you hidden in humility. Learn to speak with each of your near relations in such a manner that, by your words, you should lead them to Me. To Me, you have to ask for love, from Me you have to draw love ! The sacrifices, you have to do them without flinching because they are necessary to attain the end. The Eternal Father knows with what character He created you. He knows that you are violent, irritable, but you have to change according to my Heart... In the future, you cannot use violence except against the bad, but do not loose heart! Look at Heaven with confidence, towards Me, and ask for graces in abundance. Among your family, be a living sacrifice. Specially the insignificant little sacrifices, you have to do them. Come to Me because I am in pain when forsaken ! Don't worry if you can only do small things; it is not very suitable for you. Remain very little. Diffuse yourself in Me like the drop of water in the wine".

DO DENY YOURSELF – INSISTENCE OF JESUS

April 8th, 1962.

The Lord asked me not to mix the holy hours with his creatures:

JC.- "Don't search for yourself ! I have yet repeated many times that I want you entirely for Me! Do deny yourself! Nothing will interpose between you and Me!"

I answered to Him : "Lord Jesus, I am only a beginner".

JC.- "That is why you don't have to loose heart, daughter, once you begin. Remember how, when you were young, your unshaken preoccupation was to study, but you never had the opportunity to do it. It is Me who did not allow it and put all obstacles in your way.

I preferred you in a like manner, completely uninstructed, because already then, I had my plans for you ; I wanted to make you come to maturity for Me."

Lord, how many times You directed to me the invigorating rays of your graces! For my part, I avoided You, I followed other paths.

JC.- "Surely you remember how, only a few months ago, you wanted to have yourself registered to the Superior popular school ? But I was opposed to that too. I called upon you in order to admit you to my school. Now rejoice greatly and be a diligent student. I am the Master. Learn from Me. I don't spare Myself any fatigue ; I will dedicate Myself to you from the morning to the evening."

Yes, Lord - I answered Him- the problem is that I pay very little attention to You.

JC.- "That's right, Daughter".

Then He showed me a lot of occasions where I had offended Him. For example, when I went in a place where there was a chapel, I took leave of everybody except Him. Moreover, when I genuflect, I have also to think of Him with much love...

JC.-"Because if you don't do these little things... it hurts Me so much!"

I had much pain because of these faults, and my eyes filled of tears of repentance.

GO TO MY MOTHER, SHE WILL HELP YOU

JC.- "Again and always I tell you, my little one, you must change and become as I want you to be. I help you to follow the right way, but you have to assimilate my teaching well, and you have to carry out, with all your might, the tasks I give you. Go to my Mother, She will help you !"

I love Her very much, Lord. She is the one who raised within me the desire to adore her Most Holy Son and to make atonement to Him. Oh, how bowled over my heart was when I heard her voice! Oh, what a deep repentance her voice, stifled with tears, aroused inside of me !

JC.- "Yes, my little one, it was the first encounter, the great step, when my Mother recommended you specially to Me. Since then, my little one, you are flying towards Me like an arrow. In your flight, don't return and look at the earth, to avoid being disturbed by the noise of the world.

I HAVE BEEN WAITING SO LONG FOR YOU

JC.- "Ever since I created you, I am waiting for you, and for all souls !"

My Lord, now don't let me go anymore !

JC.- "It is you who tore yourself away from Me ; I never let you down. "

Oh, my Jesus, that is the reason why I remained so unfortunate and without education. Educate me, Master.

JC.- "Deny your own will, my daughter. I ask you that so often because you can participate to my work of Redemption only if, totally and without a break, you live united to Me at every moment.

Remember, my little carmelite, when you became a widow and your children were slowly growing up, how you begged them to help you, at least for one hour each!... What a relief it should have been for you! How sad you were when they excused themselves by all kinds of pretexts... You had to bustle alone and forsaken.

Think of the numerous children I have too, my daughter. And if everyone of them should help Me but for one hour, how delighted I would be because of you! In these moments, I am specially thinking about my consecrated souls, the ones I consider as the elect of my Heart! This being, these souls do not want to join themselves intimately to Me.

They are distracted by the thoughts of the world. Submerge yourself in Me! Help instead of them, not for an hour but unceasingly! Don't ask Me how you have to work. Be imaginative! Seize every opportunity allowing you, through your desire for the Salvation of souls, to quench my thirst. "

Lord, with an unquenchable thirst I long for You. I want to love You with all my might, and also instead of those who don't come to You. During that conversation, I received some very great graces from the Lord.

My God, what have You done with me? Now I know no more finally if it is me who is living. As if now I am not walking on the earth, I am seeing nothing with my eyes, my ear cannot discern the voice of the world, my heart is only beating in You and for You, my lips don't know anymore how to praise You. I would like to bless You but I am finding no word worthy of You. I am looking at You with closed eyes and mute lips. I consider in spirit the incomprehensible suffering You have endured for me, poor sinner. I am unable to understand what You have done for me... Why have You chosen me precisely?...when there are so many pure souls who are worthy of You !

JC.- "My daughter, among the greatest sinners, I choose souls for Me, to realize through them my Work of Redemption. These souls, If they accept, I gratify them with special graces. The one who suffers with Me and lives for me, through my unlimited love I separate him from the world as I did with you. I am suffering so unspeakably, my little carmelite. It is so good to feel that you are with Me and, united with me, you too are feeling my love".

Lord, your will is mine. Act in me!

DO YOUR UTMOST TO LEAD SINNERS TO ME

JC.- "Daughter, do your utmost with all your might to lead sinners to Me. That apart, don't give place to any other concern. Look unceasingly in my eyes to see my sadness for souls.

With all the might of your heart, wish that my consecrated souls should not look away from Me and not to distract themselves in the things of the world but to look only upon Me. Wish that they welcome the look in my eyes and immerse themselves in Me. If they look Me in the eyes with repentant heart, through the ray of my grace I will make them grow better. Immersing them in the love of my Heart, I will make them to be born again, so long as they put absolute trust in Me.

I irradiate my love towards you, Daughter, because you gave refuge to Me, and I may rest in your heart. Accept that as a great honour for you, considering that by this means, you do honour to Me. Never deprive Me of this refuge! It lies only upon you. My Love has gone to the extreme ; you know all what I take great pleasure to hear when you say, bowed down before Me, that you want to repent for your sins, like no other sinner has ever repented, and to love Me more than all other repented sinners. Through these burning desires, which are yours, my little carmelite, you got entirely in my Heart. Your simple words have prompted my merciful Heart to a boundless commiseration. You see, no special training is necessary for that! What joy also your profound and sincere repentance has given to the Heavenly Father! Act this way every moment of your life. Do all that lies upon you, Daughter, with an untiring stubbornness to save souls! May this stubbornness be your school. The Holy Spirit will be at work within you to combat your nature inclined to evil, for your salvation. You do know, don't you, that my kingdom suffers violence? May your constant falls not discourage you. They will preserve your humility... think of that often until you have made it entirely yours, because today is the very day of our special union, when I gratify you with graces, to reinforce you in a special manner.

A great struggle is expecting you, but by the sign of the Cross you will vanquish. When doing the sign of the Cross, don't be absent-minded. Always think about the Three Persons of the Blessed Trinity. Divulge what I am telling you now : Do five times in a row the sign of the Cross while thinking of My Holy Wounds ! Always look into my Eyes, filled with Blood because of the many wounds I received from you too".

Oh, Lord Jesus, don't keep saying that, for it is breaking my heart.

JC.- "Have mercy on Me !"

PERSEVERE WITH ME

April 10th, 1962

JC.- "Don't be grieved, my dear little carmelite, thinking how I will enforce my cause. I collaborate with the selected souls. Be satisfied with being good ! You know, don't you, how an authentic carmelite is? Live humbly hidden, and in union with Me, the contemplative life. Try to live in a like manner. Control your tongue, avoid all superfluous chatter!...

My love for you, my little carmelite, knows no limits. You know that I am happy when you accept the sacrifices I offer to you. (He said it with great suffering) Persevere with Me! How you make Me happy by that !... Desire for Me many souls, so that I can distribute my graces !"

On one occasion, when I was bowing myself before Him, He told me :

JC.- "Do you know I was waiting for you, being sad at heart? You see, how alone I am left! If you did not come, I should be left totally orphan.

You too, my little one, you are an orphan and you know how bitter it is to feel forsaken in loneliness".

Later on, He kept talking and teaching me.

JC.- "I ask you always : Don't be pained not to be able to do anything but small things. I tell you once more : keep entirely small ! You know what we are going to do ? You will give Me the little stones of the mosaic that you gather together the whole day, I will gather them according to their color and their form, and when all will be ended, how amazed you will be at seeing the work of art I have created with them! But you see, in vain I am artist if you don't gather them together for Me, I cannot realize the work of art".

(The intonation of his voice was a real petition).

AGENDA

One day, He told me :

JC.- "Daughter, I will now give you the assignment of your days. I began to speak of that to you once, you will remember; but I wanted to add more items in your program, that is why I postponed it until today.

Come, if you have some time. If you have plenty of it, tell Me, the will is yours. I respect entirely your will; you praise Me when you abandon it to Me spontaneously".

MONDAY : day of the souls in Purgatory.

Let each of your actions be done with the purpose of helping the souls in Purgatory.

United to Me, ask for the souls in Purgatory to be able to see my Face as soon as possible. The severe fast and the prayer during a part of the night, offer them for these souls!

The severe fast I am now asking you, and the prayer by night, I don't make that request to you alone. You will make public these demands with these other messages of my Heart : Whoever will fast on Monday with bread and water will every time deliver the soul of a priest from the place of suffering.

The one who follows that prescription, he too will receive the grace to be delivered from the Purgatory during the octave following his death.

Our Mother herself is asking for that. Appealing to her Flame of Love, she obliges Me to that.

TUESDAY : Let it be the day you offer for your family

Make spiritual communions for each member of your family, recommend them one by one to our dear Mother. She will take them under her protection. The prayer vigil of tonight, you will offer it also for them.

Lord, I have the habit to sleep deeply. What will happen if I cannot wake up to do the prayer vigil?

JC. -"I will help you in that also. If something is difficult to you, trustingly say it to our Mother. She also spent numerous late nights praying. You know, Daughter, you have to be very responsible to your family. You have to lead them to Me, each according to his particular manner of being. Ask unceasingly my Graces for them. We are going to work together. (i.e. to suffer together) I cannot do without your help. Your Most worthy Patron is Saint Joseph. Don't forget him! Invoke him too, every day ! He will help you with delight. And in this manner our cause will be won".

Note from the editor : Assuming that he is dead in the grace of God. (In a conversation, Elizabeth said this : "In the Diary, in different passages where one speaks of the liberation of souls, each time it would have been necessary to write : if they died in the grace of God. As I then considered that clearly evident, it seemed to me unnecessary to express it").

WEDNESDAY : day of priestly vocations

Ask Me many young men, ardent at heart. You will obtain satisfaction inasmuch as you ask, for there is this desire in many young hearts, it is only that they don't meet somebody to help them to realize it.

Be not fainthearted! Through nightly prayers, you can also obtain for them graces in abundance.

THURSDAY : Devote that day, in expiation, to the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

On this day, you will spend hours before my Holy presence. Adore Me with a particularly great reverence, and atone Me for numerous offenses that were inflicted on Me.

The severe fast, offer it for the twelve sacerdotal souls. The nightly prayer too, offer it for them. Throw yourself in my painful agony, in my sufferings as I was sweating blood! You will draw great spiritual fortitude from it.

FRIDAY : day of my Passion.

With all the love of your heart, throw yourself in my painful suffering! Waking up in the morning, remember what was waiting for Me the whole day, after the terrible tortures of the night. While you are working, meditate to the end on my way of the Cross, where I could not find one moment of respite. Exhausted in the extreme, they compelled Me to climb the Mount Calvary. You have a lot to meditate. I really got to the breaking point. That is why I tell you : you cannot fall in excesses when you are doing something for Me. From noon until three, adore my Holy Wounds. Fast if possible until my deposition, when my Sacred Body was descended from the Cross. On that day, offer the prayer vigil for the twelve priests. If you accept to sacrifice yourself, Daughter, you will receive a fullness of blessings larger again.

SATURDAY : day of our Mother

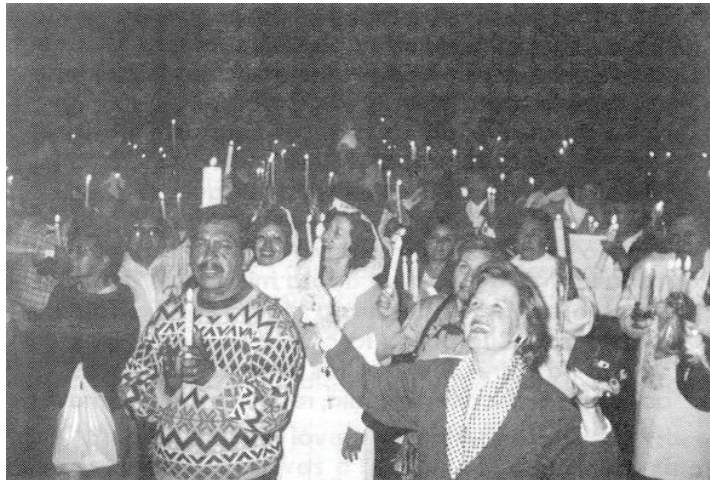
On that day, venerate our mother in a special manner, with a very particular tenderness.

You know well she is the Mother of all graces. Wish that she were venerated on earth as she is in Heaven by the multitude of saints and angels. Pray that the dying priests may be granted the grace of a good death. Offer every instant of the day to this intention. You know what great reward you will receive for that! In Heaven, the souls of these priests will intercede for you, and the Most Holy Virgin also will be waiting for your soul at the hour of your death. The night vigil of prayers, offer it for that intention.

SUNDAY :

For that day, the beloved Saviour did not establish any program.

(These conversations took place roughly in the month of July, but I do not remember exactly what day).



Ceremony of the Vigil of the Flame of Love

FIRST COMMUNICATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

In 1962, Good Friday occurred on April 13th.

This Friday as well, according to the wish of the Lord Jesus, I adored Him and atoned, from noon till three. I asked the Most Holy Virgin to engrave in my heart the Holy Wounds of her Divine Son; and I entreated her to always have more compassion on us. My tears began to come in abundance. While all that happened to me, I felt in the bottom of my heart the unspeakable grief and sobs of the Mother of Sorrows. With her sobs, she touched my heart.

MESSAGE OF THE MOTHER OF GOD: THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY HEART, A NEW INSTRUMENT TO PUSH FORWARD THE WORK OF SALVATION

She told me sobbing:

B.V.- "There are so many sins in the country, my little carmelite. Help Me, let's save it! I commit a burst of rays into your hands, it is the Flame of Love of my Heart. To the Flame of Love of my Heart, add your love and pass it to others, my little one!"

Oh Mother, why don't you do miracles to make people believe in You, as you did at Fatima ?

B.V.- "My little one, the more the miracles were great, the less they believed in Me. Listen, I asked for the first Saturdays, and everybody ignored it.

I am your gentle and comprehensive Mother, and united to you, I am going to save you. The king saint Stephen consecrated his country to me, and I promised him to welcome in my Heart his intercession and that of the saints of Hungary.

I would like to commit in your hands a new instrument. I am asking you urgently to accept it, discerning its importance, for my heart is very afflicted as I contemplate my country.

The twelve priests, that my Divine Son elected, will be the worthiest to carry out my petition.

Take this Flame, my daughter, you are the first to whom I commit it. This is the Flame of Love of my Heart. Light your heart with it and pass it to others!"

The Blessed Virgin sobbed so much that I hardly heard what she was saying. I asked her what I had to do. In the name of the whole country, I promised her everything, only to alleviate her sorrow, because my heart also came near bursting out.

DO THIS HOLY HOUR OF ATONEMENT IN FAMILY

B.V.- "Daughter, I am asking you to offer to my Divine Son a very special atonement on Thursdays and Fridays. Let this atonement be held in family. This hour you will spend home doing atonement, begin it by a spiritual reading, and keep on reciting the Holy Rosary or other prayers, in an atmosphere full of concentration and fervor. Recite it at least two or three together, for where two or three meet together, there is my Divine Son. In the beginning, cross yourselves five times, and in doing it, offer it to the Heavenly Father through the Wounds of my Divine Son. Do the same again at the end. Sign yourselves in the same manner also when standing up or going to bed and even during the day, because that will bring you near the Heavenly Father through my Divine Son, and your heart will be full of graces".

THE MIRACLE OF THE FLAME OF LOVE

B.V.- "With this Flame full of graces that I give you from my Heart, light all hearts in the whole Hungary, passing it from one heart to another. That is the miracle which, turning into fire, by its flashing light will blind Satan. There is the fire of love of intimate

union that I obtained from the Heavenly Father through the merits of the Wounds of my Divine Son.

Hearing that, I began to make up excuses, insisting : I am not worthy of it... You are committing to me your cause, but how could I pass it on? And I made up excuses again... After a few days, the Blessed Virgin promised to help me efficaciously with her maternal love to do the sacrifices asked for by her Son.

B.V.- "I will be with you, my little carmelite. I hug you".

Heavenly Mother, Blessed Virgin Mary, I wanted to ask you something. She already knew my question and answered me :

B.V.- "Bring to Father E. the demand of my Divine Son."

The Blessed Virgin named him her beloved son in my presence... While she was speaking, I understood, through a marvelous grace from her part, to what point the will of the Most Holy Virgin is united to that of the Eternal Father, her Divine Son, and the Holy Spirit. The Most Holy Virgin promised to be with us so that the small Flame will be propagated like wildfire.

**SUBLIME MISSION :
TO PROPAGATE THE FLAME OF LOVE**

April 15th, 1962.

B.V.- "My little carmelite, I invite those who live in the house of the Carmelite fathers... All of them carry out with great dedication and love a missionary work on the scale of the whole country. Let them be the first to receive the Flame of Love to propagate it. Their mission is sublime and moving. Do not be embarrassed, my little one, start on your way as quickly as possible! My Flame of Love is going to ignite in the Carmel. They are those who do honour to

me the most, or rather, they are the most called to honor Me.

Bring two candles, at first light your small candle and with its flame, light the other. Then, pass it to my beloved son (a Carmelite father). He is going to propagate it among my twelve most worthy devotees".

After that, I asked to the Blessed Virgin if the twelve priests would all be Carmelite Fathers. She answered me with a "no".

B.V.- "I will be with you and inundate you with very special graces. Once the twelve priests will join together, begin simultaneously this devotion, in twelve churches consecrated to Me. Give to you, one to another, the lighted candle that you will have received in this celebration, bring it home and begin the family prayer by this same rite.

If your fervour doesn't die down, I will be consoled."

TAKE PART ALL OF YOU TO MY WORK OF SALVATION

Request to the priests :

April 17th, 1962

The beloved Saviour told me many things. He asked not to abandon the struggle in this spiritual fight, for the unceasing fight augments the grace:

JC.- "Ask my sons (the priests) to send souls to my beloved Mother and never to make a homily without exhorting the faithful to have a profound devotion to Her. We are the country of the Great Lady of the Hungarian people. Let them hold out that unceasingly to the faithful since such is the desire of our Great Lady.

And you, daughter, with all the fervour of your soul and the sacrifices of your life, long earnestly and unceasingly for the coming of my Kingdom, and desire that the Flame of Love of my beloved Mother kindle and spread through the sparks of love."

Once, while I was bowed before the Lord Jesus and complaining of the time lost in my life, He spoke to me in this manner :

JC.- "The increase of your charity counterbalances the occasions you have lost. If your love increases, my Graces will also increase in you.

(Then He spoke a long time again with me)

What I am going to tell you now, my daughter, is not only for you; pass it to my beloved children :

Assimilate the main point of these words from Me, in your mind and your heart. You have to shake the half-hearted souls out of the nonchalance in which they are incrustated. First of all, make them aware of the fact they are destined to live united very intimately with Me. Transmit it specially to the souls who indeed receive Me often in their heart but do not seize the opportunity of this encounter to grow nearer to Me. It is in vain that I want to lead them to a greater spiritual depth, if they turn their back on Me and abandon Me.

In the bottom of your heart, you don't even think of Me when doing your daily works. It makes Me suffer so much! When you say: "Lord, I am not worthy to receive You in my house".... do not turn your back on Me, but make yourselves worthy, prepare your hearts to a sustained union with Me. Do it also during the day, by means of an ardent invocation or a loving glance. With what burning desires I sigh for you! So few are coming to Me ! At least, let those who are coming be trustful and truly rapt in contemplation. Arouse in your hearts confidence in Me. What causes Me the greatest pain is that you don't trust Me. It is in vain that you have faith. Without confidence you cannot grow closer to Me. Ask my sons to arouse courage in the souls. Tell them how much they please Me all those who fight. Let not the souls give up fighting, for continuous fight makes my graces grow within you. Send them to my gentle Mother.

My little one, desire for Me souls in great number. There is the objective of your life, never lose sight of it. It is for this reason that I kept you apart from the world, it is for this reason that I elected you. I am happy because you, at least, had mercy on Me, you understand Me and, in my immense suffering, you console Me".

While He was telling me that, He spread limitless his suffering in my heart. – Lord Jesus, I am a miserable sinner.- But He kept speaking to Me :

J.C.- "Daughter, your repentance has brought you closer to Me. Ask that profound repentance for a great number of souls. So few souls feel thus, even when I am calling many of them specially to be my followers. I am not capricious, I choose souls here and there, on the basis of various circumstances, but unfortunately with not much result. Today I am complaining very much, my little one. I badly needed to open My Heart to you, with its sea of bitterness. Why do I have to support such an unworthy behaviour from souls consecrated to Me ? Come sooner into my presence and console Me still more! Surpass your own limits! Let your love for Me be fiery and full of devotion ! Suffer with love, and pay attention to my voice with more love. To be able to perceive my voice, be very still; because my soft and discreet voice, only the souls submerged in my love are apt to perceive it. Keep burning in your desire for Me, being a living victim with love. Love is fire, that only a constant readiness for sacrifice can keep burning".

**SHOW ZEAL IN HANDING THE FLAME OF LOVE
TO SAVE YOUR COUNTRY**

April 20th, 1962

J.C.- "Take part unceasingly in my Work of Salvation. Ask not how. Wish ardently for the coming of my Kingdom, for yourself and for all souls.

When preparing to go to bed, reflect on the day gone by: what have you done for the coming of my Kingdom?"

The next day, He suffused my soul with a severe sorrow, that oppressed my heart and truly burned : You know that, my Jesus, because You told me, You have promised to give me all kinds of sufferings. It is so painful to me, and nevertheless, how agreeable it is for me to suffer! I don't know to what compare that grief.

JC.- "You could know it – He answered quietly. Remember when you were a child again, far from your mother and from your dear homeland. It was this sorrow that for a long time tortured you".

It was the nostalgia of the homeland, my beloved Jesus.
JC.- "Well you see, you have guessed it. This severe sorrow I sent to you is the nostalgia of the heavenly homeland. Support it for those who don't feel the desire of the eternal homeland".

Today the Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Hurry up to hand the Flame of Love of my Mother, so that in this manner be averted from the country the Hand of Justice of my Father ".

It cost me so much to leave; the Lord heartened me:

JC.- "Don't hesitate any more, my little one! The Most Holy Virgin, under the invocation of the Great Lady of Hungary, will accredit you. Let our Words, that We gave you, be your prayers".

On these days, certainly I felt like transmitting to Father E. the messages received.

The following days, I went early before the Lord Jesus. After having remained both of us a long time in silence, it is Him who began to speak to me in my heart. With a soft voice, so silent that I hardly heard Him, He told me a lot of things but all of it went in my subconscious.

I felt the marvellous importance of his words so soft that they possessed my heart. But I feel myself unable to voice them, except a few words by which He prompted me to act urgently. Among other things, He asked me to give no more attention to pass to Him the petitions imparted to me, and that the instructions dictated by Him, I should give them to Father E. as soon as possible. I felt a great fear after having understood that there was no more time left for wavering. In my great fright, I implored the nun sacristan to say to the Father that I commended myself to his prayers. I said nothing more. Being a matter so confidential, I could not to impart it to anybody else than the one for whom the Lord meant it. On that day, the Evil One oppressed my heart unceasingly. That lasted until the evening when I bowed before the Lord. After a short silence, the Lord Jesus began to speak to me with an unspeakable and marvellous tenderness. A love beyond description, unknown to me up to now, passed from Him into my palpitating heart. This extraordinary, marvellous feeling for a long moment went through my whole body and my soul. And the Lord spoke to me with so tender a voice, as He had never up to now. I felt that what He was going to tell me was hurting Him too.

JC.- "Tonight is our last night together, my little carmelite. Your soul has been the tabernacle of my peaceful Words. From now, I will cover you with silence. I am going to deprive you not only of my Words, but even of feeling unceasingly my presence".

When He pronounced these words, the Evil One breathed out relief and malice. The Lord allowed me to feel it. The Evil One said : **Satan : This is my hour!** I felt that he was very far, and as if the Lord with a wave of the hand had reduced him to nothing. I felt how the Lord took away from him the ability to give me pain. He prompted me with a nice kindness :

JC.- "For the blessing of your soul, I must do it. "

Just as his suggestion possessed my heart, a feeling totally unknown to me, delicate, touching and full of graces,

inundated all inside of me. I felt that it was the Spirit of Love, the Spirit of Holiness.

While He was irradiating his Spirit into my heart, I felt that the Holy Spirit exhaled upon me a strength of Grace of a different order to master all temptations. It gave me such a peace of mind that my tears, which ran off my eyes because of the departure of the Lord, gave place to a silent contemplation. And after my heart calmed down, the Lord once more spoke to me :

JC.- "Understand Me well, my daughter! I will continue to be with you again in the future when you receive Me in the Holy Communion, and I will wait for your coming with my Heart wrung, as I received you up to this day. Be faithful. Don't retire within yourself referring to your own feelings ! Deny yourself and only love Me ! Let your heart be filled with the Spirit of love ! Love Me as an infant wrapped up in his white swaddling clothes. Look for Me as my Mother looked for Me in the crowd with an anxious heart. And when you have found Me somewhere, praise Me. Think of Me when you are in need of a helpful hand.

If you think to be in need of fatherly support, look up to the Eternal Father and, with the Holy Spirit, throw yourself in our Love."

These were his parting words. However tender they were, they let me in sadness. During the preceding nights, it was often the Lord Jesus who woke me for the vigil prayer. From today, my guardian angel will awake me when it is time. What difference between the former awakening and the present one!

AT THE SCHOOL OF HUMILITY

April 27th, 1962, Friday

After the Holy Mass, I left, well decided to give to Father E the message of the Most Holy Virgin. I am bringing a letter to you, Father - I told him - In this letter is written the message received from the Blessed Virgin.- I was shaking in

all my limbs but felt that the Holy Spirit's force was helping me. I waited until he finished to read it.

Father E looked at me surprised and answered some evasive words : "I cannot give an answer to that"... I was not waiting for an answer. I am only a poor sinner, and I already bear enough sufferings for that cause... I retired being sad at heart. I felt myself humiliated in the depths of my heart.

Then I remained a long time again in the church, submerged in my thoughts. I complained before the Blessed Virgin : Whom did you send me to, dear Mother? He refused to acknowledge me, he said not even one word of encouragement. With broken heart, and ashamed of the humiliation inflicted, I went out of the church. But yes indeed, there was something that Father E. told me. He told me to go and see Father X. This one, I did not know him; I never heard to speak of him. The following day, I went to see him, but as I did not find him at home, I went back the next morning to meet him. In the Holy Confession, I exposed before him the special situation of my soul. Floods of words, suffused with tears, sprang from me. Even if I had never seen him, I opened my heart to him confidently; I implored him to guide me in my special state of mind. I told him : "It is with the greatest humility that I am asking you to tell me if I am wrong, in order to reassure me." His soft and gentle words gave me back peace : there is nothing abnormal in me. It is from my humility that he drew this conclusion. These words gave some comfort to my soul. I went back home in peace. We were agreed that the next time I was going to bring him, set down by writing, the communications of the Most Holy Virgin, because there are some priests who trust him, and he is going to talk with them about this question.

SAY TO THOSE CONCERNED...

April 30th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin encouraged me again :

B.V. - "Say to those concerned by that, not to be afraid and to trust Me. Under my maternal mantle, I will myself protect them.

Let the eight sanctuaries most visited in the country, and also four churches of the capital dedicated to Me, begin simultaneously this devotion : The delivery of my Flame of Love.

Wish ardently to make sacrifices, my little carmelite. Keep burning unceasingly the Flame of my Love by your sufferings".

I AM THE BEGGAR OF THE COUNTRY

May 2nd, 1962

I brought to Father X. the written communications. One received me with the news that Father X. was sick, he had to go through a serious operation and one could not talk to him... My heart filled with sadness, and I thought that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin should be delayed again...

The Lord Jesus told me :

JC.-"Have no fear, my little carmelite, my Sacred Heart will be for you a permanent shelter. You do feel that, don't you ? And when you feel it, at once you found rest ? The love of compassion beats unceasingly between those who love each other. Remain in my Love and entice the others to Me also! You know, we are so few, one single glance takes easily an overall view of our whole camp. My eye watches over you unceasingly. My Heart suffers very much because of those who are absent. Persevere close to Me, so that I should not have to experience a bitter disappointment !"

His voice was so imploring that my heart was burning ardently for Him... The day after, I felt such an anxiety that even my physical forces felt largely the effects of it. The Lord told me :

JC.- "Suffer with Me, daughter!"

Another time, I was walking in the street, it was noon. Suddenly, the Lord began to speak to me. He complained sadly and asked me to write his words :

JC.- "I am the beggar of the country, my little one. To Me, nobody wants to give Me some work. It is prohibited to live by begging in the country. I am the only one to keep on begging. I wander about without eating nor drinking, from one street to another, from house to house, from village to village; in the winter cold or under the heat, when the wind is roaring or it rains cats and dogs. Nobody asks Me where I am going in such a pitiful condition. My hair is glued with blood, my feet are chapped for having walked after you, I hold out my hands unceasingly begging for help... I go from one heart to the other and I barely receive scanty alms, after one closes quickly the door of his heart ; I can all but have a look inside. I have only to retire simply, and my graces remain hoarded in my Heart. Ask for many graces, my little one, for others also. Truly, I am in debt to you, I have to be grateful to you for your faithfulness. You are wondering at it ? Do not be surprised at that, each of your little sacrifices quenches my infinite and heart-rending thirst. Live not even one moment without sacrifice !

SACRIFICE - PRAYER

JC.- "I have to tell you that recently I called many souls specially to follow Me, but only very few understand what it is that I await from them. Add them unceasingly in your prayers, and sacrifice yourself for them, so that the army of atoning souls, I try to raise thus, will counterbalance my just anger.

My beloved Mother implores Me. She is the one who up to now has restrained my just anger. Her Flame of Love obliges Me also ! "

In one certain occasion, whereas I was adoring Him, the Lord Jesus spoke to me thus :

JC.- "Let repentance be in each of your heartbeats. In each breathing, inspire my Love and when breathing out, pass it to your neighbour."

On may 2nd, 1962, the Sister assigned to accompany me asked what difference I felt when, instead of the Lord, it were my guardian angel who waked me up. On the spur of the moment, I could not give her the answer. Now that the Lord doesn't make me hear his beloved voice, my conversation with Him has changed to a monologue.

SMALL SPARKS, CREATURES OF GOD

"You made me understand many things, my good Jesus; thanks to your inspirations, I can voice them. But when it happened, You already had sheltered my soul under silence. Now I understand, but I cannot express it with words."

When kneeling silently before the Lord, a great splendor, that I could not take in at a glance, began to shine before my spiritual eyes. This great light looked like a living light that was glittering and flashing small brilliant particles in all directions. These particles were smaller than a particle of dust, and however even the smallest were glittering with an admirable glare. At the very time when I was contemplating all that, the Lord allowed me to understand why I had not found adequate words to express it. The small particles, with their marvellous glare, aroused in me the feeling that it was all about creatures of God.

That day was Tuesday and I began to make spiritual communions for my children. I entrust them with the Blessed Virgin. But some spiritual communions, I could not yet make any of them. Since the Lord deprived me not only of his words but also of feeling his presence, a great insensitivity consumed my soul. I was kneeled in a silent motionlessness. I remembered the words of the Lord:

JC.- "One only Pater Noster or one only Ave Maria, recited in the middle of a great spiritual insensitivity, is much more profitable than the enthusiastic prayer of the one who is receiving graces in surabundance".

COMMUNITY PRAYER

Remembering these words of the Lord in the middle of a spiritual insensitivity, I felt a great peace in my soul. While I was kneeling thus without saying one single word, in this afternoon of May, the melody of litanies of the Most Holy Virgin sounded. I had never felt, like that time, how much the community prayer can raise the soul to an admirable fervour.

TEMPTATION OF THE DEVIL

I remained in a devout silence. I vainly tried to pray, I was unable to do it. The Devil began instead to torture my soul. I did absolutely not succeed to free my mind of his influence. First he aroused in me a great fear. It was such a terrible feeling, as if he would have wanted to take possession of me, but something prevented him from doing that.

For one moment, I remained kneeling there, with my mind confused. I thought that, before the Evil One takes possession of me, I should run into the presence of the priest asking him to pray for me. I saw Father E who was crossing the church and going out, but I was too exhausted to follow him. After Father's leaving, I could not do the least movement; the thought I was possessed unceasingly wrung me, and therefore I had nothing to do in the church. The Evil One ordered me out the church, but I remained there a long time again. In this incident, I didn't know how I could free myself of the Evil One.

Going out of the church, the Evil One came with me, and in an entirely human shape he began to speak to me :
Go back in your family! Do not attempt to distinguish yourself from others ! Don't you see that what you are doing is exhausting you, and you are wasting your life?

Your whole life has been a struggle, it is time now for you to take it easy ! Life is so short ! Why to overstrain yourself in this manner ? Your silly thoughts, why do you want to pass them to others? Don't believe that you will attract the eyes of the people on you! You would feel flattered by that, would you not? Take your time to reflect, and you will see that I am right. And when you realize it, it is you who will thank me for having set you free from such a calamity.

I was glad, when reaching the door of my home, my grandchildren were waiting for me and they had a good time paying me little compliments. That put an end to the troubles of the Evil One.

After having a snack, I went to my new home. Even there the Evil One did not let me go, and he kept on bothering me. He hurled himself at me again. I tried to spurn him with all my might. I began to meditate with great fervour. But such an agitation of mind induced me to wonder and question myself. I vainly made a careful self-examination. I found not one explanation... I thought that before making the smallest gesture in favour of this Cause, it would be better for me to think of it twice. This vaingloriousness in me, that the Evil One had displayed under my eyes, made me stop short... It is in the middle of great anxieties that I went to rest. All help from Heaven stopped, and only the dark anxiety of the night fell upon me. How good it would be to hear the peaceful voice of the Lord ! What would He say of all that?... On these days, I had many serious temptations... The Evil One, with all his tricks, wanted to deprive me of my quality as a human being.

**TO RECEIVE GREAT GRACES, THE LORD
PREPARES OUR SOUL WITH SUFFERINGS**

May 4th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin began to speak :

B.V.- "Now that you went through this great temptation, Daughter, I am going to reward you. You got over a great test. We wanted to improve your humility.

That is why my Divine Son allowed Satan to come near you so much. Thus, you made yourself more qualified to propagate the Flame of Love. You know, to receive great graces, it is necessary to prepare your soul with greater sufferings. It is only in this manner that the grace can go on increasing in your soul. Now, after your victory, I hug you. And when I speak to you, you will welcome my Holy Cause with a greater trust. It was the occasion for you to win some merits in favour of other souls also. Make unceasingly sacrifices for the twelve priests. They too will suffer, and you, be delighted to be able to suffer with them. Your merit, so little it may appear, increases in you the graces. I am entrusting my Cause to a few of you, so that, once those few are won, the numerous other will come behind. Be happy to be one of these few! Unfortunately, even between these few, there are some who spurn me, and how it hurts my maternal Heart !

And now, you have to spread my Cause. Let those I chose have full confidence in Me. As a careful Mother, I guide all their steps. I only ask them to make their souls qualified and with great fervour make themselves ready to participate to the work of atonement. I look with sadness on the alarm aroused in you by my Flame of Love.

Why are you afraid in your heart? How could I let you in doubt, I who am your very loving Mother? Unite and join all your forces and get your souls ready to receive the Sacred Flame. In the sanctuaries, the pilgrins will prove well disposed to welcome it. I, the Mother of Grace, implore unceasingly my Divine Son to welcome the slightest effort and associate it to your merits. Have no fear of the Flame which is going to light suddenly, peaceful as a soft light; it will arouse no resistance in anybody. There is the miracle that is going to happen in your hearts.

FEAST OF THE CANDLEMAS

B.V.- "In the feast of the Candlemas, my beloved children will introduce in a procession the Flame of Love of my Heart, so that in this manner it will become burning fire in the hearts and souls. Let all be ready in such a way that it should go spreading like wildfire. Let those souls I have chosen make everything ready for the great mission".

Mother, Our Lord Jesus-Christ promised that you were going to accredit me. - In the bottom of my heart, I heard the soft answer of the Blessed Virgin who fully reassured me:

B.V.- "Go and see my most beloved son (Father X). He is going to do everything as if he were myself, because it is he who will be my agent in my sanctuaries to accredit my Flame of Love. Have no fear, he is not going to be opposed nor refuse. As for you, live only in retirement and humility, and consume yourself in suffering! I, Mother of Sorrows, am feeling as if, by each of your sufferings, you pour a healing balm on the Wounds of my Divine Son!

You, be one of these souls who cannot live without suffering, for these souls, by their union to the sufferings of my Divine Son, feel more and more his presence near at hand. Wish with all the might of your heart that my Flame of Love take fire as soon as possible and blind Satan".

Between may 3th and 11th, 1962, the Blessed Virgin asked me four times not to neglect her mission.

ANNOUNCE MY MERCY, SACRIFICE YOURSELF

Words of the Lord :

JC.- "I am choosing you, my little one, so that you should be bearer of my Divine Mercy. Fill yourself with the abundance of my Divine Mercy. And when you open your mouth to speak, announce the Mercy of my Heart, which is almost burning away in its desire of sinners.

Let all your life be only one desire, by means of prayers and sacrifices, the desire to take part in my Work of Salvation".

How many times I have already written, my good Jesus, your sad laments, but it seems almost nothing what I can do to help You !

JC.- "Let your heart burn with desire, my little one. Already, with that only, you relieve the ardent suffering of my Heart ! If all the souls consecrated to my Heart sighed like Me, the camp of those who atone for Me would be growing. You know how large is your number. If all took part to my work of Salvation, with all their soul and their heart, with their prayers and sacrifices, I should not have to complain so much. Love Me still more, my little one, serve Me with still greater abandon. Don't let the weight of the routine dominate you!

Let your sacrifices be always fervent and ardent. I would like to augment my Graces in you, my little one, but to be able to do it, I have to find a greater acceptance of sacrifices in you. Please, accept my demand, be very modest, deny yourself all joy, all pleasure with which you do not serve Me. Deny yourself to read entertaining books, to listen to your favourite music, to seek after company in society. When being out walking, think only of my Holy Passion. I would like you to augment still again your fasts, if you also want it. Do not give yourself to any leisure. Let your breakfast and lunch be modestly of bread and water. You may eat other foods only at main meals, but I ask you to try to make them tasteless. Eat them not for their good taste, but only to feed your body. The body anyhow will call for what it needs. You have to renounce even more your night rest.

I ask you a two hours vigil, so that you should get up twice every night during one hour. My little beloved, may I count on you? I am asking it to you, I the Man-God."

Oh my Lord and my God! You know that without You, I am nothing. Mind is ready but the body, You know it Lord, is weak. You know the two "Egos" that here on earth exist in me as two eternal and inseparable enemies. My soul and my heart accept that, but they become irritated against the dark side of my weak will and mind. I am renewing my offering, my gentle Jesus: I belong to You, I am at your service! I want in no way to be against You, for I love You so much! Put in me your strength, so that I should be able to do your will.

The nightly vigil was very difficult for me ; it cost me very much to wake up. I asked to the Blessed Virgin : I implore You, O Mother, wake me up! When it is my Guardian Angel who wakes me up, he doesn't rattle me enough.

The following night, it was the Blessed Virgin who woke me up. I wanted to get up and put on my clothes, believing that it was the time for the vigil and it seemed to me to be disrespectful to the Blessed Virgin to speak with her while being laid down. But it was not yet the time to begin the vigil at two in the night, it was only midnight. The Blessed Virgin spoke to me in such a way :

**OFFER YOUR NIGHTLY VIGIL
FOR YOUTH AND CHILDHOOD**

B.V.- Stay in the position where you are, my little one, you will not be disrespectful to me. A mother can speak to her daughter at any time, in any place. Listen to me, please, do not relax in the time of the vigil...

There is an exercise very useful to the soul, it is its high-mindedness to God. Make all the necessary physical effort. I also stood by very much. In the family, it was I who kept awake during the nights when Infant Jesus was yet a little baby, for Joseph worked so much, doing what he could for us to be able to live poorly. Do it, you too. Even in your holiday which is on Sunday, you will do vigils and attend as much holy masses as it will be possible for you ! Offer them for the youth! Think of all these children that are led each year to my Divine Son! How many souls are lost because they cannot take root, whereas nobody gives attention to their spiritual progress. Let your soul be full of prayers of sacrifice also on your holidays. These days, offer them specially for these children. My Son Most Holy, even tired, let children come to Him. That is why you too have to be never tired ! You know, it is He who asked you to participate continuously to his Work of Salvation."

Today, it is again the Lord Jesus who speaks to me:

JC.- "My little carmelite : the sacrifices I proposed to you lately, you accepted them. Maybe you will be surprised, but I have to thank you for that. Do you see to what your Master is condescending? But I am going farther again : unite your sufferings to make one only with mine. Your merits augment greatly because of that, and greatly make my Work of Salvation progress. Keep in the bottom of your heart this immense grace that you received from Me. It is a special gift of God. It is He who honours you, poor little soul. Can something be more sublime for you? Learn from Me! Because you are little and miserable : it is for that reason I have chosen you. My daughter, never be tired when it is all about suffering for Me. Apply yourself more again, with the help of my grace!"

And the gentle Redeemer implored me to recite with Him this prayer that expresses his most ardent desires:

Jesus-

**"Let our feet walk together,
Let our hands gather up united,
Let our hearts beat in harmony,
Let our interior feel the same thing,
Let the thought of our minds be one,
Let our ears listen to the silence together,
Let our glances possess one another profoundly
blending in one another,
and let our lips implore together
the ETERNAL FATHER to obtain mercy."**



This prayer, I made it totally mine. He meditated it so many times with me, attesting that these are his eternal desires. He taught me this prayer in order that I should teach it to others. Make ours his eternal thoughts, his burning desires, with all our might and mind.

The Saviour, after having asked that, added again :

JC.- "This prayer is an instrument in your hands, while your collaboration with Me thus will blind Satan in this way also, and because of his blindness the souls will not be induced to sin".

HELP!!! I NEED YOUR ENERGIES

May 14th, 1962

Today, it is once again the Blessed Virgin who woke me up. This time, I remained lying down, resting.

B.V.- "My little carmelite, in this moment in the silence of the night, I would like to have a talk with you. Pay attention to what I am saying, but keep resting. You know, don't you, what immense sorrow is breaking my heart? Satan is gathering souls with breathtaking speed.

Why don't you do your utmost to put a stop to that with all your might and as soon as possible? I need your collaboration. My heart is burning away of sorrow because I have to see how many souls are incurring damnation. Many of them, in spite of their goodwill, are lured on. (1). With derisive laughter, the Evil One stretches out his arms, and with a terrible malice, drags them off to Hell, they for whom my Divine Son suffered indescribable torments and death. Help!!!

(1) NOTE : They begin with goodwill but the flow sweeps them because they discern too late the trap set by Satan.

**SPEAK TO MY CHILDREN, THEY WILL BE MY
AMBASSADORS. DENY YOURSELF**

May 17th, 1962

During my morning prayer, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me ; and also during the Holy Mass, she complained unceasingly, with a very sad intonation. She suffered, as if she wringed her hands, and implored:

B.V.- "The savage rage of Satan is increasing in order to lay hands even on persevering souls. Don't let him to do that! Help!"

Beseeching, she didn't stop to implore. The sorrow of her heart was spreading to mine. I myself struggled powerless, my prayer choked down with sobs. Now, writing these lines, the sorrow wrings my heart again. I have to stop writing because of tears. O Mother, what can I do?

B.V.- "Go and speak to my sons ; they will be my messengers".

Speak, You, Mother, in my favour! I am so miserable, I am nothing, one shows me no attention at all, and nevertheless I have already passed your words. And now, what can I do ? O Mother, once more I ask you this, let it be you who speak.

Your Divine Son promised that it would be you who should accredit me. I beg you, Most Holy Mother, to introduce me in order that one takes your insistent demands into consideration. And moreover, Mother, I am burning away and suffering because your request has not been well received until now by the one whom you sent me to.

The same day, the Lord Jesus also spoke to me in the bottom of my heart, in the great silence of my soul. His voice was almost imperceptible, like a sigh :

JC.- "Be careful, my little one! Deny yourself entirely. Abandon yourself entirely to Me. You know how much my only care has been to ensure that nothing bad should happen to you. I payed a great price for you, for your soul, with my sufferings. Let nothing be lost of these abundant graces I gratify you to the full unceasingly. Take care of yourself! The Evil One wants to insert himself in you by stealth and, like an animal of prey, gulp down the might of your soul".

How, beloved Jesus? I, from the moment when I wake up, in the first impulse of my heart, forgetting and despising myself, I offer myself to You, frightened that the devil finds a place in my soul on waking : Receive me, my Lord and good God !

JC.-"Tell Me that the whole day long, and not only on waking!"

And with a soft sigh, He told me only:

JC.-"My little one! "

DREAM

May 23th, 1962

Soon in the morning, I was in a hurry to come near the Lord to thank Him for the strenght He had gratified me during the nightly vigil. He was very touched, and I could hardly support his heartbeat. It sound in my heart with a softness I had never felt before.

Lord, I am not worthy of what you are doing in me. But I will try, with all my might, to show my gratitude to you, one way or another, for your kindness. He kept making me feel his extraordinary charity.

I have not written the dream I had, I didn't want to describe it, but He came beside me and said :

JC.- "Write that also, my little one".

On May 16th and 17th, I had this dream. I do not have the habit of dreaming, and if it happens, on waking, I forget all what I have dreamed of. But this dream, not only I didn't forget it, but I had it present with a greater acuteness after waking : I saw a great black disk, with some grey clouds around, that whirled. Beside the disk, I saw some men with strange appearance. They were lanky, almost without a body, with grey clothes. I didn't see their faces, only the napes of their necks. All of a sudden, I felt that they were devils and precisely the worst. When I looked at the disk, right at the same moment, they were finishing an iron plate. With this plate, they covered the disk which, until the moment before, was fully visible. Having covered it with this iron plate, they examined it scrupulously, and with another great derisive laughter, they expressed their satisfaction with the work done. To the right, there were some white clouds, and I felt that someone watched them. I don't know who may have been there, but I felt that they had no bad intentions. At their feet, I saw three boys. I don't know who they were, but I had the impression that they were enemies of the Evil One, because, looking at the black disk, they talked between them about how to set about to remove it. Meanwhile, one of those on the left side, the one who was nearest of those at the right, turned towards one of these and said with a terrible sarcasm, as someone who is proud of his job : *You can look at it very well ! We made it perfect!* And he added again : *You are going to have a lot of headaches with that!*

In this dream, I also examined the disk very well; I don't know if the people to the right were aware of that, but looking at it closely, I thought how the disk should be free from the dark plate. I understood that, on the edge, there was a minuscule transparent fissure. Paying attention to that, I felt a great relief. I decided to speak to the others and tell them that everything was not lost. Let's set without delay about taking off the dark plate, because I have the feeling that we will succeed. I woke up.

Later on, thinking profoundly of the scene in this dream, I didn't understand what it meant, but I remained with the idea that, even with much work, we should find the way to make the dark disc transparent again.

PLEASANT COMPANY AND WISE ADVICES

May 1962

Since the Lord Jesus addresses no more his good and peaceful words to me, silence prevails between us, or to be more exact, the conversation is only a monologue.

One day, my children sent me shopping... I ended my breakfast and set out; going out by the door on the street, I went thinking of what I had to buy. At this very moment, He addressed these words to me:

JC.- "I don't bother you?"

He came near me with a so undescrivable and so delicate attention that I could not retain my tears. I whispered to Him these words that, I know, are most agreeable to Him : "With what unquenchable thirst I long for You". In the meanwhile, we walked in silence without saying other words. Moved by his tactfulness without limits, I said : I only hope I will be able, Me too, to come near You in such a way, adorable Jesus! With this desire, I reached the shopping centre. There, He retired. It hurt so much my feelings! He, the Man-God, is behaving with me with so unspeakable tenderness and understanding. Coming back home, He spoke to me again:

JC.- "You don't want to tell Me nothing more?"

Gentle Jesus, I give back to You your own words as a prayer : You are the apple of my eyes!

Now that He spoke to me after such a long time, a huge gladness filled my soul. The spiritual unfeelingness had lasted a long time, my misery kept me crushed to the ground. I accepted it heartily because He had told me He sent me that for the good of my soul.

One day, very early in the morning, the Lord Jesus began to complain with great sadness :

JC.- "Daughter, I ask you many mortifications to be able to give you, in return, many graces. Let the spirit of sacrifice burn in you unceasingly, the spirit of prayer and mortification. Know to remain silent unceasingly, for it is only thus that the voice of God keeps speaking in you. Know to be silent, and don't blow your own trumpet. Your spiritual life must take root in silence. Atone by your silence the empty and senseless words of many. Atone for Me, for the distrustful coyness of others. And meanwhile also increase in you your faith and trust in Me. If you knew how my Sacred-Heart bleeds when one has little opinion of Me, or when are numerous those who shut Me totally out of their heart! Every morning, present Me the offering of your sacrifices. Deposit it before the door of my Tabernacle, and it will ignite with the fire of my Love. Let the flame of your sacrifices not die down all day long ! See to it that the love of many victim souls flame towards Me, to obtain through Me the Mercy of the Heavenly Father".

Meanwhile, He inundated me with his infinite Love. He kept speaking to me again :

JC.- "Do you know, my little one, how is my Love for souls? I would speak in such a manner to every soul who should receive Me and shelter Me ".

Oh, Lord, it is You who gave me my first shelter. Because of that, I owe You an eternal gratitude, of which I would never be able to acquit myself worthily.

JC.- "I desire it neither of you nor of anybody. But if you should try it, that would please Me very much".

INTERPRETATION OF THE DREAM

This morning, the Lord told me many things more, and He also asked a few questions. I looked at Him with surprise because He was also asking questions about my dream of the night before, and he said various things :

JC.- "Do you know what is that black disc? It is the country of the Great Lady of Hungarians. In the white cloud is my Mother. The people beside her is my beloved son, and his heart is devoted to Me. He is disposed to do anything for Me." (He was speaking of a priest).

He did not say who is concerned, and it did not come to my mind either to ask for it. Meanwhile, the Lord let speak the Blessed Virgin. He did it with such respect and devotion that I had strong heartbeats listening all that. At this moment, the Blessed Virgin was repeating the words said previously by the Lord, concerning his beloved son (a priest). After, the Lord Jesus began to speak:

JC.- You know the meaning of the thick darkness on the disk? It means the seven deadly sins. This plate is made of seven thin plates, and each of them is set separately, although it seems welded in only one piece. The layer above the others is lewdness. It is a very fine and resistant layer, but one can bend it, and it is in this manner that it is necessary to take it away from there. Sacrifices joined to many prayers, that is what can bend it. After, comes the second which is indifference to do good. This one cannot be bent. It is made with a black colour that does not deteriorate.

It is only with great efforts that one can detach by attrition some tiny particles no bigger than particles of dust.

But one must not be afraid, I will be with you in this important work. Nevertheless, be careful, because the Devil doesn't remain inactive either, and it is only relentlessness without resting which can abrade this indifference to do good, this hard disk.



Mgr Luis Antalóczi, from the city of Eger, Hungary, who accompanied Mrs Elizabeth Kindelmann, to make the message of the Holy Virgin known. With Father Gabriel Rona, he attended the International Congress in Mexico in July 1999. He received from Mgr Bernardino Echeverria Ruiz, the title of National Coordinator in Hungary for the Movement of the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary. His death, which happened on December 16th, 2000, has been a great lost for Hungary and this Marial Movement. His fruits and intercession are consigned and become more tangible now.

**IF ONLY I COULD PERCEIVE YOUR GOODWILL
AND YOUR DECISION TO SET YOURSELVES
IN MOTION**

Thereupon, Jesus gave leave to the Blessed Virgin to speak again. Her voice was at the same time immensely comforting and imploring :

B.V.-Look at me now and have recourse to my intercession! I want to help and have power to help. If only I could perceive your goodwill and your decision to set yourselves in motion! Don't postpone it any longer! You have already lost too much time. The Evil One works with greater success and relentlessness than you. It hurts me so much !

My little carmelite [of the third-order]! I am bending towards you and, with a maternal tenderness, I caress you and guard you against all spiritual danger. Don't be afraid of the Evil One who is unceasingly turning all around you. I put him out of countenance. You have nothing to be afraid of. Find refuge under my mantel, and kiss frequently my holy garment (scapular) that you wear.

**LOOK AFTER THE SO FINE DRESS
OF SANCTIFYING GRACE**

After the Blessed Virgin had spoken to me, the Lord Jesus said many things more, but unfortunately I cannot write them all. After the Holy Communion, I thanked Him with a profound gratefulness for his abundant graces, and begged his pardon for having received Him undeservingly so many times in my heart. I atoned also for those who today are receiving Him undeservingly. The Lord Jesus, seeing my affliction and atonement, began complaining effusively : his words of complaint gushed forth :

JC.- "My little one, when a paterfamilias buys new clothes for his child, he makes him say thank you and strongly advises him to take good care of them, because it is the fruit of many sacrifices.

My Heavenly Father has also given you a new dress in the holy baptism, the so beautiful garment of sanctifying grace, and for all that, you are not taking care of it ! Is there a paterfamilias who has suffered more than I have so that this garment of sanctifying grace will be able to regain anew its purity?... I have instituted the Sacrament of Penance and you disregard it. For this, I have sweated blood. For this, I have worn a crown of thorns. Voluntarily I lied down at full length on the wood of My Holy Cross. I endured the worst suffering! And after that, I hid Myself humbly under an ordinary shape to be more approachable to you, so that you may not be afraid of Me. Like a little child wrapped up in white swaddling clothes, I hid Myself in the white Host. When I enter in your heart, make sure that there is not any dirtiness on the garment of your soul, not any tear or stain, because is there a paterfamilias who has made a greater sacrifice in order to acquire a dress for his child? Many souls are not grateful to Me in the least. Every day, you repeat unmoved the same words with coldness, without feeling them, without paying attention to it, absent-mindedly. You come here thus every day, and it goes like that year after year. You don't think that I am also a Man, and just as it is, you don't have to enforce the distance of two steps of the rules of good manners, as you received Me in your heart. You have to speak to Me with simple human words. So don't let Me alone, my Heart longs for love and confidence. I am the One who asks you to speak to Me, to have the opportunity to answer your words with the fullness of my graces.

Everywhere you can, my little one, lead souls nearer to Me.

ATONE FOR THE CONSECRATED SOULS

May 24, 1962

It moves me to tears each time I think of Him as Infant-Jesus and bow before Him. Each time, the Infant-Jesus, in spirit, held to me his little hands and told me:

JC.- "Kiss them for those to whom I hold them vainly!"

I gratified his wishes to the full with all my heart. And I asked Him : -Are there some people whom You hold them to and who ignore them ?

JC.- "Unfortunately yes, there are some. Nevertheless, it grieves Me because, before these souls, I will have to raise my Hand as a severe Judge".

Today, He told me :

JC.- "Atone instead of these souls who, even if they are consecrated to Me, don't bother about Me. These souls, whom I sheltered in my Heart and gratified with my precious treasures, let nevertheless accumulate dust in the bottom of their heart. If they were cleaned of their dust by the Sacrament of Penance, they should become again glittering by the light of my graces. But that hardly concerns them, they only seek relaxation with the multicolor Game of this world. The one who doesn't gather with Me disperses."

The gentle Saviour asked me to meditate with Him his eternal desires. It took much time ; He meditated the prayer with me; it hurts me not to be able to describe it because his words went directly in my subconscious. They penetrated so profoundly in the depths of my heart, and melted down with it, that I am not able to express them in words.

I had a work to deliver, that is why I walked hastily. He told me again:

JC.- "We will always remain united, will we? "

- We will never separate, since we would not be able to support living one without the other !

These words sounded so simultaneously in my heart that I truly don't know who pronounced them first, He or I.

**MAKE YOURSELVES PLEASANT TO JESUS BY
THE PROFOUND REPENTANCE OF YOUR SINS**

June 2, 1962. Saturday

At the Holy Mass, there was exposition of the Most Blessed Sacrament. I took my book of prayers (the little Psalm-book). Then the gentle Saviour told me :

JC.- "Keep your prayer book and let's talk !"

A great emotion took possession of me because his words full of charity suffused my soul of graces. I spoke to the Most Holy Virgin :

-Come, Mother, help me to thank your Divine Son, because I can hardly support his Graces which come to me with an irresistible strength. I cannot pronounce even one word. How could I thank Him for that?

B.V.- "Answer my Divine Son with the profound repentance of your sins !"

These words of the Blessed Virgin induced me to a profound repentance of my heart. My eyes filled with tears. It is in this manner that the time passed until the moment of the Eucharist. On the harmonium, one intoned the sacred canticle : "In silent depth of the church..." It augmented more again the tenderness that I felt for Him. It is my favourite chant. For many months I didn't hear it played, and now I am hearing it for the fourth consecutive day. It never moved me as much as today. Tears ran on my face. I couldn't retain them, not even at the moment of receiving communion. After having knelt down again to my place, I would have liked to express my gratitude with my union with Him. But He didn't stop speaking. He began praising me up!

JC.- "My truly little sister ! How happy I feel to be able to enter in your heart, which tries to love Me with all its might".

And He suffused so much my soul (which was already bearing a few days of spiritual aridity) with his fecund graces, that I felt overburdened with the conscience of my misery. He kept on speaking to me :

JC.- "It did please you, the hymn? I am the one who played it today on the harmonium. It is the hymn that pleases Us most. I wanted to be agreeable to you thus because you like so much the silent depth of the church, where I live ".

On June 2nd, it was the gentle Saviour who woke me up for the nightly vigil with these words :

IN THE SOLITARY NIGHT, I AM LOOKING FOR HEARTS

Let the one who will one day read these lines not take badly that once more I have to note that I am in tears. So much delicacy and attention from Him bring tears to my eyes. Then He told me :

JC.- "As this also pleases you, from this day forward, when I will be the one who wakes you up, here is what will be the countersign : In the solitary night, I am looking for hearts ".

From his words, I felt that his eternal thought is to look for hearts.

SUFFER WITH ME

June 3rd, 1962

Today at daybreak, at the end of the second hour of night vigil, the Saviour told me with an imploring tone :

JC.- "My little one, suffer with Me! Feel what I am feeling ! Relieve my sorrow!"

And He made me see with soul's eyes a vision which nearly broke my heart.

This terrible vision not only caused me a spiritual sorrow but in addition made me choke unceasingly for many minutes.

I HAVE PITY ON THE CROWD

June 4th, 1962

The Forty Hours were held. In the afternoon, I climbed to the Sanctuary Mary's Refuge (Mariaremete) to prepare my soul to the nightly vigil. The fervour of the crowd made a beneficent effect on my soul. After having remained one hour, my heart found some peace after the interior dissipation in the morning. My heart was glad to see a crowd offering Him atonement and worship. The Lord Jesus told me only :

JC.- "I have pity on the crowd!"

At the nightly vigil, we were a few dozen people. Until two o'clock in the morning, we kept persevering in prayer, then it was only a fight against sleeping. I too went out in the fresh air to shake off my sleepiness. Coming back, I saw that only a few kept themselves waking again. I could not either overcome the sleepiness that lay heavy on me. I supplied the gentle Saviour to accept my struggle against sleeping as if I should keep adoring Him and accept it also for those who maybe forgot to beg Him his forgiveness.

LAMENTS OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS

July 2nd, 1962

Visiting the Most Blessed Sacrament in the afternoon of the feast of Our Lady of Snow, the Lord Jesus inundated me again with his laments.

JC.- "Tomorrow, my little one, it is my Sacred Heart's Friday. How I would spread the abundance of my Graces in your souls ! Ask very much, not only for you but for everybody !"

The Lord Jesus kept on:

JC.- "Love Me even more, with more faithfulness, and don't tire yourself out hearing my unceasing laments. I am complaining much, my little one, because they are so few the ones who listen to Me! I vainly complain to the souls consecrated to Me, they don't enter in the very depth of their hearts to let Me make them hear my complaints also. And nevertheless, how I would need to speak with them about the way to promote the coming of my Kingdom !"

YOU ... FAN THE FIRE...

July 12th, 1962

JC.- "Listen, you did almost nothing yet. The Flame of Love of my Mother is not starting off yet. You, my little one, fan the fire, since it is for this reason that you were chosen. It is a great privilege. Your desires and sacrifices, never cease them, or else it should cause a true sorrow to our Mother".

You know, don't you, Lord Jesus, what burning desire I have in my heart. How I am suffering me too because nothing has been made yet ! The whole day, I fought against my pride ! He told me sadly :

JC.-"Your pride distracts you, my little one; I am watching you sadly. Until when will it keep going on like that ?"

IT HURTS ME SO MUCH, BUT SO MUCH

July 14th, 1962

JC.- "Remember what you spoke of with one of your acquaintances : the greatest happiness consists of making others happy. How much, but how much I would like making you happy, but you are looking for happiness in other things, and not where I am. You turn your back on my graces when it is precisely these graces which should make you happy. I repeat these words I said formerly: it hurts Me so much, but so much...

**ADMIT YOUR DEFICIENCIES.
I PARDON AND FORGET**

July 15th, 1962

JC.- "Until when will you make Me wait, my little one? When will I hug all of you? My patience has no limit. I already promised so many goods, only to entice you to Me. You, however, you are staying so indifferent to Me".

On July 15th, finally ending nine days of severe fast, He spoke to me in this manner :

JC.- "Invite Me to your table as a guest to your modest breakfast! Don't be indifferent, don't seem as if you were bothered, otherwise I will have to believe that it is unwillingly that you do it for Me. Bring Me your failings. Don't believe that it is not meritorious ! I know you very well, the recess most secret of your heart is wide-open before Me. But I am waiting for you to recognize your deficiencies, which in this manner will become meritorious".

My Jesus, I want to repent myself for my sins as nobody up to now did repent himself. All my heartbeats are nothing. In as much particles of dust as there are in the whole world, in each of them I put the sorrow of my heart for the wind to blow them off up to You in atonement for my innumerable sins.

Being sorry for my sins in such a manner, He became very touched, and with a silent and soft voice, he only told me :

JC.- "On such a sorrow in you, my little one, I deposit a minuscule part of only one drop of my Blood, I entirely pardon your sins and forget them. This profound repentance, offer it to Me for those sinners who do not".

In my gladness, I could not find a way to speak to Him :

*Gentle Jesus,
 I am coming to You in this dewy morning,
 in bloom and fresh of a summer day,
 when hearts are yet sleeping in the secret of sleep,
 to be the first to hail You.
 It is always short, the time spent near You,
 It is clouding, like light swimming on a cloud.
 I am coming in the stiffling heat, under a burning sun,
 Because I love You so much.
 I am coming to You in the raw semi-darkness of the
 evening ; the lamp of the Tabernacle is calling me,
 I have the feeling of it. There is nobody like You.
 I love You so much, to You I am leading souls.
 I am coming, getting over profound snow-covered
 ditches, my eyes are seeing only falling snow flakes. I am
 coming in the torrential rain, in a bottomless mud,
 Because my heart, O my God, is beating for You.*

Elizabeth Szántö Kindelmann

(The nun designed to accompany me knew each vibration of my heart. After reading this, she asked me where I had copied this beautiful poem. -The grace of God made it arise in my heart, I answered.)



ELECT SOUL

July 16th, 1962

I went to the church and, kneeling before the altar of Our Lady of Sorrows, a great sadness came down on me. I thought of Father X who was always sick. Grieved, I complained to the Most Holy Virgin. She only told me:

B.V.- "Offer your sorrow for his recovery".

I asked to the Most Holy Virgin if he would recover. She, with her very nice words, consoled me:

B.V.- "Yes, before long, but not for a long time".

The Most Holy Virgin spoke of Father X in this manner:

B.V.- "He will soon come near Me; he is already on the way to Me, my dear beloved son, whom I am bearing in the very bottom of my Heart".

ONLY THUS WILL I BE YOUR GUEST

July 20th, 1962

The Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Suppress all that gives taste to your meals, my little one, for it is only thus that I will be your guest. What is tasty to you is unsavoury to Me. That is why I ask you : if you invite Me, look for what is agreeable to Me ".

That day, the Most Holy Virgin asked me to devote our parish community under her patronage and the one of Saint Joseph, and to ask every day for souls the grace of a good death.

AT CORPUS CHRISTI

The gentle Saviour filled my soul with the admirable feeling of his Most Holy Body and of his precious Blood. It affected me so much that for weeks I could not meditate except on that only. It was his desire that He and I would study thoroughly this thought of an inexhaustible depth and full of graces: **"The one who eats my Flesh and drinks my Blood remains in Me and Me in him"**. One cannot describe what I lived in my soul having in mind this thought, and how I did it for weeks without getting tired of it. I don't find words to say it.

The Evil One envied this so invigorating grace ; and standing right at my side, by his continuous vexations he wanted to stop me thinking of the Most Holy Eucharist : **Satan- Why are you bored stiff by that? I can also make miracles, and bigger ones yet.** -To so infamous words I answered : -"It is possible for you to be able to do many miracles, but only those allowed to you by God, and in the

extent that He lets you do it, but you cannot save anybody".-
With that, I hit right in the middle of the target.

I would not have thought myself that these words should leave him so defenceless. Ashamed and raging, he did not venture to molest me again.

THE OVERFLOWING LOVE OF MY HEART RECEIVES NO ANSWER FROM SOULS

July 30th, 1962

JC.- "I am only complaining, my little carmelite. How it hurts my Sacred-Heart to see together so many indifferent souls ! Now that the First Friday draws near again, I am thinking of that with great sadness. The overflowing Love of my Heart doesn't receive any answer from souls. Love Me more again, my little one, hug Me harder. Offer Me your dedicated soul, and only serve Me in a profound obedience. Do it instead of these souls who don't do it even if they also are consecrated souls to Me ".

I had to stop the wording because He transmitted again in my heart the sorrow of his Heart. Oh, this sorrow of his Heart, how it breaks my heart ! Stopping to write, I bowed and adored Him, and speaking under my breath, I told to his Heart : I want to love You as no convert sinner ever loved You! It often happens that He inundates me so much with the sorrow of his Heart that I have to stop writing.

JC. - "You know, I am here complaining before you, because you gave Me refuge in your heart. I know that what makes Me suffer, you feel it with Me. Suffer with Me, my little one !"

The same day, the Most Holy Virgin also spoke to me with an imploring voice :

B.V.- "My little carmelite, intensify your desire that my Flame of Love should start off! And make greater sacrifices again!"

It is with these very words that she spoke to me. She repeated them also at the feast of her Visitation:

B.V.- "Offer me greater sacrifices again! Do not ask how, improvise by yourself!"

On this request from her, for nine days I ate only some bread and water and some fruits. When she asked it for the second time, I even did without drinking water for many days. It was very difficult for me because of the terribly hot weather. But my heart feels so much the burning desires of the Blessed Virgin, that it gives me an extraordinary might just as if I had fasted. I spoke in this manner to the Blessed Virgin : "Heavenly Mother, I wish so much that your Flame of Love burn right now, that I am feeling a very great sadness and affliction because it is falling behind. Level, Mother, the road of those called to promote your Cause!

IN THE SOLITARY NIGHT, I LOOK FOR HEARTS

August 1th, 1962

I was sick. For many days, I could not make any nightly vigils because I was so feeble. The very hot weather of this summer contributed also to this. I hardly had enough strength to walk. When I feeled a little stronger, I meaned firmly to begin again to do nightly vigils. In the evening, I asked with fervour to the Lord : Give me the strenght, my beloved Jesus ! At three o'clock in the morning, the Lord woke me up with his presence and words :

JC.- "In the solitary night, I am looking for hearts ".

Then, He immediately left me alone. After having withdrawn, I asked myself to what intention to offer this nightly vigil. I saw with a growing brightness that I had to offer it for the FLAME OF LOVE of the Blessed Virgin to take fire. Just as I was taking this decision, the presence of the Evil One filled me with anguish. –Heavenly Mother, now it is also to that intention that I do nightly vigils with all my might and burning heart. But I alone am nothing ! What can I do?

While I was submerged into the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin, I realized to my great surprise that the anguish I felt because of the presence of the Evil One, had disappeared. This one moved off almost imperceptibly. I perceived as if a blind man would have gone away from my side warily. This sensation surprised me very much. After, my soul was feeling light as never in my whole life. When it happened, I had the feeling that my body had gone away letting my soul alone, and I, as a pure spirit, was staying knelt totally reduced to nothing. I felt as if my soul was in rags roughly sewn as those borne by beggars. A very depressing feeling took possession of me.

I COVER THE SOULS WITH MY MATERNAL MANTLE

You see, my Jesus, how I am ! Saying that with my imploring voice, the Blessed Virgin with her mantle (scapular) covered my sad clothes saying:

B.V.- "My little one, there are many souls in a like situation in my country [Hungary]. But I, united to you, cover them with my maternal mantle, and I hide from the Eyes of my Holy Son their souls reduced to beggary, lest He grows sad because of you".

The Most Holy Virgin kept talking :

B.V.- "The last days brought to you much suffering, didn't they? and many doubts about the usefulness of making so many sacrifices that you se persistently invent. I was looking at you with satisfaction, but I didn't want to console you immediately in the middle of your doubts, so that you could thus take more strenght from it, and make greater sacrifices again. I will obtain a great grace for you".

Saying that, she allowed me to feel in a marvelous manner the effects of grace of her Flame of Love, that were felt at this moment not only by me but also by all souls in the country. After that, she began again speaking :

SATAN REMAINED BLIND FOR A FEW HOURS

B.V.- "Then Satan became blind, and for a few hours he ceased to dominate over souls. Above all, it is the sin of voluptuousness that makes so many victims. As Satan is in this moment helpless and blind, the evil spirits seem set and idle as if they were in lethargy. They don't understand what is going on. Satan ceased to give them orders. And as souls are liberating themselves from the domination of the Evil One, they take good resolutions contrary to indolence. When they wake up in the new day, the firm intent of conversion will have grown stronger in millions of souls".

As the Blessed Virgin was saying this, she allowed me to make an experiment of what was going on in souls under the effect of grace.

NEARER IS THE MOMENT WHEN MY FLAME OF LOVE WILL LIGHT UP ON ALL THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH

Feeling this admirable grace, I went to the church in the early morning.

You, Blessed Virgin almighty – I hailed her thus.- Of what trouble you got me out ! And why do you give me so many graces? - The Blessed Virgin began speaking to me :

B.V.- "Take strength from so many graces, my little one. I overflowed you, so that, if new doubts come over you, the inextinguishable fire of my Flame of Love will already be burning in your heart. You do see how sublime it is!

That day, the Blessed Virgin told me many things again:

B.V.-"I assure you, my little one, that such a mighty strength of grace, up to now I have never placed one at your disposal, as at this time: the burning Flame of Love of my Heart. Since the Word of God became Flesh, I did not undertake a greater movement than the one of the Flame of Love of my Heart, which leaps up towards you.

Up to now, nothing has blinded Satan so much. And it is up to you not to reject it, for that would lead to a disaster".

You are committing to me, Heavenly Mother, to the most unfortunate in the whole world, this great cause? Me, soul of a beggar covered with rags ! I count for nothing, not even humanly speaking. Even much less before you!

B.V.- "My Flame of Love is going to light up first into the Carmel, my little one, for, is there a place where I am more venerated than among them? Or at least, they are the more called to that, as also the Daughters of the Holy Spirit, who have to collaborate to the spreading of the Flame of Love with my votaries.

Hurry up, my little one! It is already near, the moment when my Flame of Love will light up, and at this very moment, Satan will become blind. And that, I want to make you feel it to increase your confidence. It will give you a great strength. This power, all those to whom it comes will feel it. For it will light up not only in nations consecrated to me but all around the world, and it will spread throughout the whole world, even in places most inaccessible; because for Satan, there are no inaccessible places. Take, from it, strength and confidence. I will support your work with miracles never seen up to now, that atonement to my Divine Son is going to accomplish in an imperceptible way, gently and silently.

FEAST OF THE FLAME OF LOVE: FEBRUARY 2nd

B.V.- "I pray the Holy Father to fix for you the feast of the Flame of Love on February the second, feast of Candlemas. I don't want a special feast".

**YOU CARE ONLY FOR YOUR OWN AFFAIRS.
WHY DON'T YOU BRING THEM TO ME?**

It happened one time that, because of my numerous occupations, from morning up to late in the afternoon, I didn't think of the Lord Jesus (since I am in this so particular state of grace, it was happening for the first time). When I became alone, He spoke to me thus :

JC.- "You see how you are? Once again, you care only for your own affairs. Why don't you bring them to Me? You are acting as if you alone can do something. Do learn at last that, winning my confidence, you can obtain everything for others too. Gather your near relations's difficulties, your family's problems, and I am going to settle all that. Trust my might! If you don't commit your affairs to Me, how do you want Me to settle them? I am asking for your unconditional confidence!"

**JESUS GIVES HIS GRACES TO WHOEVER
HAS RECOURSE TO THE FLAME OF LOVE**

August 3th, 1962

In the morning, there were again some family quarrels about home matter. It disheartened me so much! From noon till three, at Lord Jesus's request, I had to go to adore and atone. I could hardly start on my way, my mind was become so unhinged. The family discord, which was beginning again, so upset my soul. The first hour of prayer, I passed trying to put my thoughts in order ; I hardly succeeded in becoming calm. My state of distraction left me disheartened so much so that I was unable to do even an oral prayer. I thought of the most forgotten sacerdotal souls in purgatory, and at this intention I wanted to offer the way of the cross too. Because of my great fatigue, I wanted to interrupt it many times. But the Saviour spoke to me thus, sadly :

JC.-"Neither did I abandon nor interrupt the way of sorrows.

Come, let us move forward together both of us, so it will be easier for you and for Me! Shared affliction is half affliction. You know, with what difficulty I moved Myself too ! It is not without reason that they constrained Simon of Cyrene to help Me. Now, you, help Me too !"

While I was beginning to immerse myself in Him, He spoke to me again :

JC.- "I have pity for you, my little one, I see your great efforts, but don't believe they are in vain! I bless abundantly your family, I liberate them from the Evil One, for he is the one who disturbs the peace of your family. Be confident only in Me!"

Lord, so big is the family discord, that here only a miracle can help.

JC.- "Perhaps you believe that I cannot make a miracle?"

But Lord, I am not worthy of it.

JC.- "Nevertheless, I will make a miracle, and your problem, which looks to you like it is impossible to settle, I bless it, so that all will be smoothed away ".

Meanwhile, I implored the Blessed Virgin : Intercede with your Divine Son in favour of us! While I was ending my way of the cross, the Saviour promised me four times :

JC.- "I will smooth away all difficulties, my little one. Our beloved Mother appealed again to her Flame of Love. I cannot deny her anything. She asked Me that to the one to whom she entrusted her Flame of Love, for that one (Elizabeth) to deny her nothing. She asked Me also to distribute my graces to whoever wishes that they be granted through Her ".

I cannot describe what great graces and power and confidence He gave to me with his words...

INCREASE YOUR DESIRES FOR THE SALVATION OF SOULS

August 6th, 1962

In the morning, at communion or maybe a little before, the Lord inundated again my heart with his laments.

JC.- "Not one soul I committed to my priests' care should have to incur damnation. This word, damnation, causes a terrible sorrow to my Heart. I would suffer again the death on the Cross for each soul, even if I had to suffer a thousand times more, because there is no more hope for the damned.

Prevent it ! With your desires, save souls !

You know, there are three forms of baptism : baptism of water, blood and desire; in such a manner for the Salvation of souls, it is the same. From my Sacred-Heart, Blood and Water spurted on you, and also the mighty desire with which I did it for you.

Do you know what desire is? It is a marvelous and delicate instrument, within reach of even the weakest man, who can use it as a miraculous instrument to save souls. What matters is that he should unite his desire to my Precious Blood, which emanates from my Side. Increase your desires, my little one, with all your strength, because that saves many souls !"

Saying that it was an appalling sorrow for Him to loose souls, their damnation, the gentle Saviour allowed me to share this sorrow, and I felt in my heart such a sharp pain that it almost shook me. I will make all possible efforts, Lord Jesus, in order that the souls entrusted to me will not incur damnation.

**DO YOUR UTMOST TO PUT OUT
SATAN'S FIRE**

August 7th, 1962

I lamented : my Jesus, I am so abandoned!

J.C.- "And I, what will I say then? Is there somebody more abandoned than I am, more despised, who should have been forgotten more than Me? If you knew what ardent desire I feel for you! In my continuous solitude, I am calling you with much love and patience, and you treat Me as if I were a person without emotions. But if you came near with confidence, you should feel this Love that my Sacred-Heart is feeling for you. If a fire arises in any place, how you come running from all sides to limit every possible damage. But the fire of Satan, how you don't do your utmost to extinguish it ! You let the flame of hell work its destructions. But, woe to you who look with cowardice, you who are responsible ! You refuse to see and let souls keep on incurring damnation !

**SOULS TO ME CONSECRATED: DON'T LET
CARELESSNESS TAKE POSSESSION OF YOU**

J.C.- "You, elect souls, could know Me, and you know that my Patience and Kindness don't have any limits, but you also know my Justice, which will make a decision on you : Go away from Me to the eternal fire ! Your hands don't gather together with Me, they only spread. Oh you, truly unfortunate, souls consecrated to Me! Enter in yourselves, do convert yourselves to Me! There is yet time to do it. Don't let apathy take possession of you. That is the root of all evil which gets in your hearts. At least you, as quickly as possible, get rid of this appalling sin driving to despair, and about which you turn a deaf ear. Satan erects barricades in your souls in order not to let the divine Light enter. Without the invigorating brightness of this light, you suffer and torture yourselves under the dark burden of indolence".

"Come to Me, you who are worn out under the burden of indolence, and I will take it off your shoulders and relieve you! Only the reception of my Body can help you to go out of this darkness the Evil One so carefully accumulated in you. If only you were committing yourselves to Me! Don't you realize that I am walking behind you? My numerous counsels, should they be fruitless ? Understand that all these disordered things have their beginning in Satan, it is his work, and it lasts as far as I allow him to do so. I grasp your hands, do not snatch yourselves from my arms which hug you! Convert to Me and offer yourselves in sacrifice on the sacred Altar of contemplation and interior martyrdom!"

JC.- "You want to see for yourselves that there is my will. This interior martyrdom, Satan cannot impede it. This struggle in the depths of hearts produces abundant fruits like a martyrdom supported for Me. Pray and stay awake, meet together two or three, and in such a manner undertake the fight against the Prince of Darkness, against his devastating strength. Do not stay idle ! You are acting as if you had not in Heaven a Father who takes care of you. By your ardent desires, ignite the earth ! By your sacrifices, burning with pure love, burn sin. Don't believe that it is impossible. Have only confidence in Me. This faith and confidence are going to give, to millions of souls, strength to persevere. Don't be lacking in faith, my daughter! Associate yourself to souls consecrated to Me ! I called you too. And what you are doing, don't do it impulsively, but let it be a firm and persevering acceptance of sacrifices, because it produces abundant fruits in souls".

**DESIRE, A MARVELOUS INSTRUMENT
WHICH UNITES HEAVEN TO EARTH**

August 8th, 1962

Coming back, during the night, from the adoration of the Most Holy Sacrament, we were talking and walking, or to say better, He was speaking to me. I listened to Him very astonished.... It recalled me of my years as a young bride, this invocation that we added to the nightly prayer said in family:

"Gentle Jesus, let also sinners and pagans know You, and become converted and love You profoundly!"

JC.- "By your yearnings in those days, how many souls you desired for Me, my little one. Do you know that I listened to them? And these souls, thanks to your desires, succeeded in knowing Me, many of them became converted and love Me profoundly. Do you know why I mention this, once again ? Because I am seeing your doubts troubling you continuously. To what use are your desires? To many things ! However, increase them, and also your mortifications.

Again, my little carmelite, I have to mention an example drawn from your own life. Not long ago, you wanted, once your children had been educated, that I should give you enough time to prepare yourself to die well. You see, I realized also this, your desire. Then, keep well engraved in your heart that desire is a marvellous instrument which unites Heaven and earth. I wished to realize my Work of Salvation since the first moment of my human existence. An unceasing desire of Salvation of souls filled up my Heart.

Let this desire of souls burn also in you. Don't be lacking in faith! You remember what I already said to you: If you need a mighty support, do say :

"FATHER, I NEED YOUR MIGHTY PATERNAL SUPPORT!"

He will extend his mighty paternal Arm thus ; go and grab it well, and not only you but also all these souls I entrusted to you".

**INCREASE YOUR DESIRE
FOR MY FLAME OF LOVE**

This same day, the Blessed Virgin spoke also to me:

B.V.- I am also asking you, my little carmelite, to increase unceasingly in you the desire for my Flame of Love!"

You know what great pain I have because of my country. The families, yes, the Hungarian families are torn, and live as if their soul is not immortal. By my Flame of Love, I want to revive love once more in homes, I want to reunite dispersed families. Be as numerous as possible, because in this manner, many, many souls will unite to my Flame of Love. Help me, as it is up to you that this Flame should light up at last! Let the Hungarian families pray heartily and fervently in order that we could thus hold back in a collective effort the Hand of Justice of My Divine Son".

**LET THE COMING OF MY KINGDOM
BE THE AIM OF YOUR LIFE ON EARTH**

One day in the month of August, the Lord Jesus spoke to me in this manner:

JC.- "You know, don't you, that I invited you to my special training camp for fighters ? Don't let yourself be seduced by the transitory comforts of the world, but instead, let the coming of my Kingdom be the aim of your life on earth.

These words from Me will be sent to a multitude of souls who are consecrated to Me. Be confident! My grace will be with you, and I will help you in an almost miraculous manner ".

(At that moment, the words of the Lord sounded in my heart with hardness. I was very surprised because I had only heard soft words from Him) .

JC.- "Don't be surprised, my little one, if I made you hear my severe Voice in the depths of your heart. That also, I am doing it by love. Don't look for your comforts, and don't be cowards. Don't let yourself be convinced, and don't make others believe, that nothing has any meaning. Yes, there is one meaning! How easier it is to wait well at ease that the tempest should abate, rather than face the storm and save souls. You don't need Me to mention to you some examples, you don't need more explanations. Take yourselves immediately to hand in the work ! To stay idle is ground left to Satan and to sin. What will I shake you up with? Open your eyes to understand the catastrophe making victims all around you, and also threatening your souls!"

Afterwards, He asked me to send his words to competent people. He was going to help me in that. I wanted no more to keep on noting his laments, but the Lord Jesus asked me again to keep on writing them. At this very moment, we crossed the park. I would have liked to write his words kneeling, but because of the circumstances, I sat down on the grass. I took out my copybook. He, meanwhile, inundated me with the marvelous feeling of his presence, and told me:

JC.- "I am making you feel that, to give you a proof that it is Me. Don't reject my demand, looking sulky. This disrespectful attitude causes to Me an undescrivable sorrow. Take at heart my anxious and important desire. Let everybody enter in himself and begin a new life. Draw from Me the necessary strength.

I know that it is not new for you, seeing that you talk of it passably. What grieves Me above all, it is that you only talk of it, and you don't do your utmost to establish among you the kingdom of God. You know more than anybody else what violence somebody has to impose on himself for my Kingdom to come to him. Don't live in a hypocritical manner ! You offer the Holy Sacrifice before the faithful, but for you it remains a little superficial. So many among you celebrate it in this manner!"

**LAMENTS OF JESUS
BECAUSE OF CONSECRATED PERSONS**

August 16th, 1962

Once again the Lord Jesus lamented :

JC.- "You see, my little one : how nonchalantly many people consecrated to Me live their lives! In what idleness they lose their time, well at their ease ! To Me also, they throw Me a few crumbs falling from the table, like a beggar. And since how long am I supporting that! And until when? If the Heavenly Father's Patience wears out, woe to you ! There would be nobody to hold back his Hand of Justice. To you also, I will have to say : Move away from Me, accursed, because you did not defend the cause of my Kingdom, because you did not make the most of what I had called you for. I walked so long behind you. How many times I reprimanded you! And you answered with a motion of the hand, offensive even to a beggar".
(His word sounded sorrowful and sad in my heart).

Again this same day, the Blessed Virgin treated precisely of that with me :

B.V.- "I give you the strength to undertake. In spite of very numerous ill-disposed objections and obstacles, my Cause will be realized.

The sufferings I will send you : bodily sufferings, spiritual torments, and an extreme unfeelingness of the soul, accept them, because, in exchange, you will be protected from all sin. We will not let you separate yourself from us. Here you are at our Feet, and we are filling you up with innumerable graces. We are making use of your errors and misery to serve to the good of your soul. These keep you constantly in great humility. Let humility be your entire preoccupation, because only a very humble soul can represent our Cause.

Don't be afraid! You are not suffering alone, but with me, with Us. You will have to suffer very much because of innumerable objections opposed to our holy Cause by people consecrated to God. We know that you accept it with love. We see your sufferings, exterior and interior, and that, for many months already, your thoughts are filled with my Flame of Love. You can see what a steadfast effort it demands".

Heavenly Mother! My feeble strength also subsists with you!

The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "Be confident, my little one! The Plan of God, nobody can throw it into confusion. It is true that, for my Work of Salvation, I need your efforts from all of you also. I don't want to lose anyone among you. Satan is undertaking against human beings a battle never seen before".

BE ALWAYS HAPPY...LET PEOPLE FEEL THAT YOU HAVE A PART IN THE CELESTIAL FEAST

Today, the Lord Jesus, while speaking to me, instructed me also :

J.C.- " Be my maid-servant! Be always happy. Each day of the one who serves Me must be a feast. Don't let come near your soul anything nor anybody who could disturb your festive surroundings. Take care of your nuptial dress, and with it, irradiate happiness! Wherever you enter, let everyone feel you are taking part everyday in the celestial Banquet. Wish ardently that in others also rises the desire to take part in it. Let the coming of my Kingdom be your one and only objective of first importance. Be brave! Bear Me testimony before men. How numerous are people that only their cowardice prevents them from coming nearer to Me. Don't do anything without Me! Have not any thought without bringing Me in also. Am I not therefore the one who gives you understanding? But, unfortunately, there is hardly one person who is grateful. Not you either, you didn't thank Me for it yet. If you did not enjoy the possession of understanding, you should not distinguish yourselves from other creatures. What the human understanding thinks, proceeds entirely from my Understanding. Thank Me for this wonderful gift, in the name of those who don't "

Unfortunately I have no spiritual Director to whom I could tell things that are going on in my soul, the continuous changes. On many points, I would need to ask for advice. The Lord Jesus answered my words in an unexpected manner :

J.C.- "I see what lack of faith you have. Why are you impatient? I am the One who decides when and what spiritual Director I am going to give you. Don't be afraid! I will give you a spiritual Director according to my Heart. Don't be afraid, I will never abandon you!"

These words, coming from Him, were so encouraging that they gave a great peace to my soul.

**TO DEDICATE OUR HOMES
TO HIS SACRED HEART**

On one occasion, I lamented to the Lord Jesus:

Lord, it pains me so much to cook my meals without any taste. He was greatly moved and spoke to me for a long time. It is a pity that I didn't write his Words. Even if He asks me that often. But very often his Words throw such confusion in my mind that I cannot formulate them in words.

The Lord Jesus promised to give me a special force for the nightly vigils and also to help me to apply myself as far as possible. He promised me to wake me up Himself that night. What happiness filled up my heart, feeling his presence when He came to wake me up! This vigil passed so fast in his company! While I was immersed in union with Him, an extraordinary fact happened. It is with the greatest humility of heart that I am describing these things.

In the silent nights of the summer, while we were speaking for a long time and in all confidence, all of a sudden the conversation with Him broke off, and He, without letting one realize it, went away but not without first staying for a long time in front of our house. He let me feel that He was staying thoughtful in front of our house. He began to enumerate the merits of our family, these virtues I made my children practice when they were still young. He emphasized as meritorious the fervent evening prayers, and said how much pleased to Him the little aloud oraison we added to these prayers. He alluded then that our family was consecrated to His Divine Heart. He was not going away from there, but standing quietly stopped. I was feeling his holy Sacred Presence, and I was very much moved by that.

We pained Him by so many offences, and Him, in spite of all, how kind He is ! And He spoke :

**I BLESS THIS HOME DEDICATED
TO MY SACRED HEART**

JC.- "I bless this home dedicated to my Sacred Heart".

It was something sublime to feel this blessing He gave to our family while standing for a long time before our house.

But even after, He didn't go away from there. For a long moment again, He let me feel his presence, full of kindness and Majesty. Because of my emotion, I saw myself as insignificant, less than nothing, and could only stammer out : -"Stay away from me, Lord, I am only a great sinner!"- He replied :

JC.- "The debt I have towards our Mother obliges Me. The abundant graces that, by my blessing I gave to all those in your home, I gave them at Her request, because you live in this house, and you, with all the strength of your heart, you wish to propagate the Flame of Love of her Heart..."

**TO UNITE OUR PAINS OF MORTIFICATION
TO THOSE OF CHRIST**

Then the Blessed Virgin began speaking to me. She asked me to pray for one soul who had rejected her :

B.V.- "...The one who judged my holy Cause not worthy of attention, in spite of all what you may have said to well inform him about your person. I know that you suffered very much when he got rid of you. My Divine Son is joining the pains of your humiliation to his own sufferings of eternal merit. And now, make ready in your soul and body to greater sufferings again. Under whatever form or measure they will rush on you, don't shrink from anything! Be humble-hearted, enduring and persevering!"

After the Blessed Virgin ended saying that, a very great distress wrung my heart. In other occasions already, she had announced me that I was going to suffer, but this time I had been truly upset to the very depth of my soul...

All seems so uncertain and dark, these difficulties which impede the Cause to progress; all that whirled greatly around of me, and I said to them :

Adorable Jesus and Most beloved Mother, I am very much afraid in front of sufferings and humiliations that you reserve for me. Without you, I am nothing, a misery. Keep me close to You!

**YOU TOO, BE MORE PATIENT
WITH YOURSELF AND WITH OTHERS**

At this very moment, I was worshiping in the church. While I was there, somebody was playing on the harmonium. All of a sudden, I began hearing the Voice of the Lord Jesus in my heart :

JC.- "I see that it is difficult to keep your mind concentrated, my little one; false notes are getting on your nerves. Your words, with which you speak to Me, very often are also inattentive and false. I wait with patience and love that words you say to Me, and your voice, become clear and sonorous. You too, be more patient with yourself and with others!"

Once, after the seven o'clock holy mass, I wanted to take leave of the Lord Jesus, but with a nice voice, He tried to retain me:

JC.-"Why do you want to take leave of Me ? Perhaps are We not walking together ? Don't go away ! Why are you in such a hurry ? "

(I wanted to weed my garden because the weather was very favourable for that).

JC.- "Would it not please you to assist also to the next holy mass? You know, don't you, why I called on you to stay so near to Me ? What you can do for Me, prefer it to

every other thing ! What did I tell you? Your great merit is suffering, under whatever form it comes to you. Cover with kisses my holy Hand. Did you already forget that, at your own request, I chained you up to my sacred Foot?

Why do you prefer one of these transitory things ? Or, don't you have confidence in the value of sufferings? I gave value to your sufferings, and if you didn't know how to appreciate it, it would grieve Me very much. I would think that you don't accept them with love. And, without love, it is not worth much".

THE GIFT OF SILENCE

On another occasion, the Lord instructed me in such a manner :

JC.- "Remain silent, my little carmelite. Don't be surprised if I so often say that to you. Do you know who is truly a wise man? The one who speaks little. True wisdom matures on the land of silence, and it is only in silence that it can take root. It is why I am instructing you. I am your Master. It is by 30 years of silence that I prepared Myself for my three years of activities. Because I am your Master, united to Me, you too will find wisdom. Speak only when I give you the signal, and you only have to speak as you learned from Me or as I would say it. In one word, imitate Me! You will see that these rare words will produce good fruits in abundance in souls".

August 20th, 1962

What great silence reigned in my soul! The Lord didn't inundate me immediately with his gentle words, but filled up my soul with his divine Presence, so that I felt it marvelously in my veins, in my bones. It penetrated and inundated my whole body, but only for a brief instant : feeling it, I began shaking. I had experienced it a few times already, including intermittently for weeks; but with such an intensity, never up

to now. My body became almost a mere cipher, I felt only my soul full of the divine grace.

SMALL SPARKS > GREAT SAINTS

August 21th, 1962

The next day, I woke up thinking how saints give homage and adoration to God. Their homage and adoration filled up my heart too; I felt so little, so full of misery beside them. I spoke to the Blessed Virgin:

- "Give me your Flame of Love, Mother, so that I can continue to adore God, in company of saints and seraphim".-
Meanwhile, the Lord made me hear his Voice in my heart. I found it so marvellous, because with this tone of his Voice, He never talked to me :

JC.- "You, small spark, so little you are, you have been created by Me and from Me. Come near Me without fear ! I give you my brilliancy, and glittering in this manner One towards the other, you are not going to notice the lack of brilliant of your soul. You see, the great saints too were my little sparks. They too, I made them great, each according to the perseverance with which they came near Me. The souls who came near Me with great perseverance, received in advance the splendour of my brightness. As you see, for Me, time doesn't exist. There are souls to whom a brief instant is sufficient to cover a long way, and I quickly call them to Me. There are other souls who begin late, and however they will go farther than these who, walking with measured tread and cautiously, follow my way. Do you remember what I told you once? You fly like an arrow towards Heaven, but don't return to look at the earth, lest the noise of the world make you take leave of your senses!

Now I am telling you: commit yourself to Me with confidence, and resolutely pass over all what would like to keep you from coming up to Me !"

August 25th, 1962

A face appeared to the eyes of my soul. I wasn't able to say for what reason I contemplated it, holding my eyes open or closed. I perceived that it was the face of a priest. I began to search in my memory where and when I had seen him, but I did not succeed in remembering him. So, I put it aside. A few days later, one afternoon while I was taking a rest, one of my daughters was putting away the books in the same room. All of a sudden, she put before me a photo. I looked at it: it was the face I had seen a few days before in my spiritual vision. I read the name at the bottom of the photo : Father Biro, Jesuit. I had never seen him, I never knew him nor had heard his name. However, he was a great soul. I was able to find that out, reading the sheet my daughter showed me. On that sheet, in addition to his photo, there were his well-known written works. Among them, I read what follows :

"Even if I have to suffer,
so far as to die because of that,
if I come to be a saint,
what will I have lost ?"

That produced in my heart like a big explosion. These very days, the Evil One harassed me with numerous and tiresome temptations.

**REPRESENT THE SOULS
OF YOUR PARISH COMMUNITY**

August 28th, 1962

The Lord Jesus began speaking :

JC.- "Do nothing on your own. What our Mother and I are asking you, you must communicate with your spiritual Director. His direction must always point out the road to you. The remainder, it is dependent on him.

For yourself, accept only with humility all his words, because these too come from Me. Let the burning desire to take part in my Work of Salvation continue to burn in your heart, in all humility. Your reward, everlasting felicity, will not be running short. You only have to serve Me with all your might".

On one occasion, an ardent desire took possession of me. I desired for Him many, many, souls. While I was speaking to Him thus, the Lord Jesus told me with kindness :

JC.- "Now I am seeing well, my little carmelite, that I have to entrust you with this great missionary work. Bear it in your heart : it is a new mission I am giving you.

From today, you are going to represent the souls of your parish community. It is a great task. Every day, you will recite the morning prayers in the name of the parish community also. In the name of careless fathers, mothers, youngsters and children, and foolish old people, who even now do not think of the end of their life; ask for them the gifts of the Holy Spirit. However abundant the graces you will ask for them, I shall listen to you. Ask the Father in my name, commend the parish community to ask His Mercy, through my Holy Wounds. Offer Me atonement, during the day also, for the unfaithful souls of the parish. You see... for that also, you have to deny entirely yourself. I have chosen you to be the victim soul of the city. Do you know what is the meaning of that? An almost sacerdotal dignity. Make numerous spiritual communions for souls of your parish! And the sick also, you must not forget them ! Take care that not one soul incur damnation!

- Beloved Jesus, I will ask that your Kingdom come to them.- He kept talking :

FIRST, MATURE IN THE BOSOM OF THE FAMILY

JC.- By this mission, my little one, I filled up all the dreams of your childhood. I know that you always wished to go on a mission. Do you know why it was not possible to do it before? Because you needed first to mature in the bosom of your family for that great work. Do not forget : your main missionary work will continue being your own family. I could not entrust you with that before, because I did not want you to stop in midway. Your family is the point of departure of your mission. This work is not yet ended. Give special attention to sacerdotal vocations!

Remember what I told you : All that you ask of Me, you will receive. Pray very much and do sacrifices as well ! This is the aim of life of a true carmelite!"

Help me, Lord, to renounce my own will and obey only You, and to search for your approval in all. Let your brightness enlighten me and also all those you entrusted to me.

This teaching and conversation were very long; the Lord Jesus had not ended yet :

LOOK FOR AND LOVE HUMILIATION

JC.- "When comes the evening, my little one, ask yourself what you did for the coming of my Kingdom? Never be contented with yourself, for there is no place for that on earth. The reward for your efforts is not a reward of this world. Now, do your utmost to work as far as possible. Humiliation, see it always as the greatest of instruments, the one which always assures an abundant fruit for your work.

Look for and love humiliation! It is what I Myself did during my whole life. If it is difficult for you, have recourse to our Mother, she is truly mistress of this virtue. She will help you with efficiency, burn you up with virtues. To do that, you will find in my Person the necessary strength. Ask not if you must take a rest or not. For your fatigues, you will receive from Me an abundant reward "

August 31th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin said a few words :

B.V.- "It is necessary to bring my Flame of Love across the ocean!"

I don't know how it will happen, because the Blessed Virgin did not say anything more on this very point, but she enjoined prudence on me.

(Note from the translator : The spark jumped in America : it came first to Ecuador, and afterwards spread to Mexico...)

MEDITATING THE PASSION OF CHRIST, THE SOUL CAN LIBERATE ITSELF FROM THE DEVIL

I went to the church for worship of atonement at three o'clock. Arriving before the altar, the Evil One began tempting me. He began disturbing my thoughts with his disgusting obscenities...Then in the silence of Holy Hours, he tried to come near me with his flatteries (**Satan**) : **How so uncommon I am.... How the life I lead is not worthy of a human being... He doesn't want to do me any harm... He only wants me to lead a normal life. People are going to look at me as a faddy religious bigot. What a silly ass I am, because neither my clothes, nor my nourishment, nor my pastimes, nor my way to deal with people, are like those of others.**

I was doing my utmost to submerge myself in the sufferings of the Lord Jesus. The Evil One then became very furious.

In his powerless rage, he shouted these words in the silence of my heart full of the wonderful presence of the Lord : **-Satan :- I am waiting, that's all!** It made my heart shudder : Adorable Jesus, deliver me from the Evil One!

Countless times, it happens to him to appear without a moment 's warning and to threaten me, for he knows very well I am the one Jesus and Mary are making use of, to blind him, and that I am committing myself to their influences.

These frequent temptations greatly wear me out; I have to support terrible struggles because of the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin. When I realize it and feel clearly it is because of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin that I am suffering, then they become lighter. But the greatest suffering is when my soul finds itself in total darkness and the agonizing torment of doubts presses heavily on me. This suffering, produced by interior qualms, assails me so much, that I am hardly left with enough strength to walk.

The next day, the Evil One left me no more in peace with his tortures. Imploring the Lord to enlighten my understanding to see his Holy Will, the rage of Satan increased in such a measure, that I became panic-stricken. It was broad daylight and his terrifying presence, while I was kneeling before the altar, produced in me a frightful shaking. He shouted against me these new thoughts : **Satan :- You know, don't you, that all that is pure imagination on your part ? When a person has never been able to do anything good in her life, she tries to draw attention. Look at great artists, scientists, conquerors of technics, all that, man produced it by his own strength. You see, because you are unable to do these things, it gave rise to yours reflections, these silly fictions of your imagination.**

How terrible are these torments! Through the Elect of the Holy Spirit, I implored the Lord Jesus not to let me perish, however great a sinner I should be.

I don't want to sin; how is it then that I have fallen into this terrible sin? Cruel suffering, when I have to suffer because of my own pride. -Adorable Jesus, gentle Mother Most Holy, I offer You my whole misery, bring me relief from my sins !

It is in great torment that I made the stations of the Cross, and at the end of the three hours of the Holy Hour, I went back to the altar and knelt : - Adorable Jesus, I am very afraid !...

A terrible anguish kept on tormenting me. At least, the disturbed thoughts of my spirit began to calm down. A sweet tranquillity, coming from the Lord, light as a breath and appeasing, enveloped my soul, and He let me listen to his voice:

JC.- "Do not be afraid ! I won't let anybody to harm you. If he could, he should have crumbled you up and reduced you to dust, with his skaves. Be strong, the Holy Spirit will strengthen you."

Hearing this words, I received suddenly an interior enlightenment, and remembered all that the Blessed Virgin had told me a few days before :

B.V.- "Now we are leaving, my little carmelite, and side by side with Saint Joseph, you too have to wander through the dark foggy streets of Bethlehem. Together with us, you must look for a shelter for my Flame of Love which is JESUS-CHRIST Himself. Do you want to come with us? For it is now that we are leaving, to deliver my Flame of Love. Strength and graces, you will receive them from Us".

After that, I fell in such an anemic state that I almost had no strength to walk. I had a presentiment that the physical force, I had no more need of it; it was the strength of my soul which induced me to wander, side by side with the Blessed Virgin, through the dark streets of Bethlehem, these paved streets.

We look for a shelter but receive nothing but refusal from all sides.

COMMIT ONESELF TO JESUS WITHOUT RESERVATION, FOR THE SALVATION OF SOULS

September 1th, 1962

In this extraordinary anemic state, day after day the Lord speaks to me. Today again, He told me:

JC.- "Do you want to commit yourself to Me, my little one, entirely and without reserve? I, the Man-God, am asking it of you. I need you for my work of Salvation. What I am asking you now is really a total abandonment. Therefore deny yourself completely, with all your might and will. You must serve Me only! There exists, for you, no one nor anything, but Me only!"

-You are asking me, Lord Jesus, Christ adored, to serve only You. Could I do differently? I commit myself totally and without reserve, just like You are asking me. Gentle Jesus, I live and die only for You, I am yours for all eternity. Whom could I belong to? Who would accept me with all my sins, ailings and defaults? It is with the greatest pleasure, Lord, that I offer my little life in sacrifice for souls. My only desire is the realization of your eternal plan, the Salvation of souls... Divine sculptor, carve me according to your image and resemblance, so as for You to acknowledge me at the hour of my death as the work of your Holy Hands. Divine blessed Hand which carves and caresses at the same time! My soul burns of desires when I think of your word : that You need my sacrifice. What great honour it is! I bless You, beloved Jesus, and exhalt You without end!

**SEND MY CAUSE TO THE HOLY FATHER
Satan's blindness will move the world**

September 3th, 1962

B.V.- "I would like to talk with you, my little carmelite, as a mother talks with her daughter.

I know that you struggle with great preoccupations because of the Flame of Love of my Heart. I am delighted that you have taken it so to heart. Listen to me! Before long, will come the day when is done the first official step, which should have already taken place. The numerous humiliations you are suffering for my Flame of Love, the numerous sacrifices you are doing, are mighty springs to reach this first step.

Communicate my desire to your spiritual Director: let he in his turn send my Cause to the first bishop of the country, and after to the Holy Father, Vicar of my Divine Son on earth. Such a time of grace like this one, there hasn't been on earth since the Word became Flesh. Satan's blindness is something which will overturn the world ".

EFFECT OF GRACE ON THE DYING

September 7th to 8th, 1962

While I was spending the night in prayer before dawn, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me with regard to the effect of grace of her Flame of Love.

B.V.- "From this day forward, when you will do prayer vigil, you and the person appointed as your accompanist, to you who already know my Flame of Love, I allow you the grace that, as long as your nightly vigil lasts, my Flame of Love will act on the dying in the whole world. I shall blind Satan, and my Flame, sweet and full of grace, will save them from eternal damnation. "

Hearing the Blessed Virgin say that, I welcomed it with gladness. But later on, a terrible doubt assailed me about that. Had I heard well what the Blessed Virgin told me at dawn?

It is an immense grace. How could I receive it, I? The grace given to both of us makes rise an important doubt in my mind : Is this not coming from my pride? On other occasions, it seems to me that the Blessed Virgin did not even say that. In one word, I misunderstand myself. Or I am coming to the point of doubting, maybe because my pride prevents me from believing in it : **Satan : "It is not necessary to believe in all that"**. The Evil One disturbed me so much : in a forced manner, I say the rosary, not as usual, but repeating one invocation only : I BELIEVE IN YOU, MOST HOLY VIRGIN MIRACULOUS! But, I realize it, I tell it only as a matter of form, whereas my heart and mind refuse to accept it. I would like to cry for not being able to believe now. The Evil One insists that I should make mine his own interpretation of the past and present events. With all my might, I withstand his perturbations. –Virgin Most Holy, clear up my doubts; what worries me much is that my prayer vigil be so meritorious. Is it possible? And is it permitted to believe that ?- In the darkness of my soul, the Blessed Virgin did not answer me immediately. Then I implored the Lord Jesus. To which He answered :

JC. -"ONLY THROUGH MY MOTHER! "

At these words, I became disturbed even more. I vainly put myself in chains at his sacred Feet; then, even this security is ended for me? In my powerless efforts, I kept imploring : Lord, then You are abandoning me? And another time I heard the same voice :

JC.- "It is not only as a manner of form that you have to accept the miraculous might of the Flame of Love of My Mother, but with all your mind also ".

I am realizing that, in spite of all my efforts, my mind resists to accept what the words say. Satan has disturbed so much the lucidity of my eyes that I don't extricate myself from it...

I would like to know : if I refuse to accept this immense miracle concerning my miserable person, will I sin against the Most Holy Virgin? What must I do, adorable Jesus? Come and help me to deliver myself from the Evil One ! Thus, without a spiritual Director, to pass by these terrible temptations, and I have nobody to whom to have recourse ! I passed the whole day in the middle of these torments. For hours, I could do nothing but repeat: "I BELIEVE IN YOU, BLESSED VIRGIN MIRACULOUS!"

The same day, during the nightly hours, I went near the nun who has been appointed to me as accompanist, and told her the last message of the Blessed Virgin and my doubts during the whole day. It is in the chapel, before the Lord Jesus, that we were talking. Hearing these things, she didn't doubt. She accepted simply with faith and holy admiration what I was telling her. On her face, her smile took form like the one of a child, typical of her. Her faith dissipated doubts in me also. Thus talking about the admirable grace which is given to us, she said, looking towards the Tabernacle, speaking to the Blessed Virgin: - YOU BLESSED VIRGIN OF GREAT MIGHT, once again men want to attack you! – Then, both of us submerged ourselves in the admiration of the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin, and we intended going both of us in nightly vigil in order THAT THE GREATEST NUMBER OF SOULS SAVE THEMSELVES FROM THE ETERNAL DAMNATION. The nun, my accompanist, gave me much good advice, that I received in whole humility of heart. When we parted before the altar of the Lord, maybe she didn't even suspect what strength and peace the Lord Jesus poured into me through her.

**TO LIVE IN CONTINUOUS HUMILIATIONS SO AS
TO RECEIVE THE GRACES OF THE VIRGIN**

September 15th, 1962.

The Blessed Virgin lamented the whole morning, with a sorrow to break my heart, that because of the misunderstanding caused by the lack of profundity, numerous souls are incurring damnation.

She does and gives all what she can ; however the souls consecrated to his Son reject everything. She asked me to accept the sacrifices which will finally obtain, by the merits of humiliations, the possibility to save souls.

- I am begging humbly your pardon, Mother. I cannot hesitate, not even in the middle of my terrible temptations. You know, don't you, that I am only an unimportant small particle of dust. I cannot do nothing without both of You.- She answered me in this manner:

B.V.- "It is precisely through your smallness, incapacity and humility that my Flame of Love is going to start off, softly, without rushing nothing. That is why, be careful and stay retired in humility. You will have to live continuous exterior and interior humiliations, for only thus I can keep you, to make my Flame of Love pass through you".

On another occasion, the Blessed Virgin began again speaking to me with sweet words :

B.V.- "Come with me! Let's go wander through the obscure and foggy streets of Bethlehem with my Flame of Love. Don't be afraid, Saint Joseph and I will be with you and, until others join us, we will progress thus all three of us.

The Blessed Virgin makes me feel very often her sorrow... There are days when I suffer so much with her that I can hardly walk. Just today, in the course of the whole morning, she pulled in me, very abundantly, the grace of suffering. I walked with my eyes suffused with tears; I tried to avoid all people so that they don't remark my great affliction. I have almost no other thought than to accomplish what she is asking me.

The anguish in my soul, exposed to suffering and doubts, is excited more again by Satan. In his cruel hatred, he raises terrible doubts in me : **Satan :-You are so useless, anyway.**

Why don't they entrust bishops with their matter? Why to a creature as silly as you? Because they don't believe in these idle talks ! A judicious man doesn't even let himself talking with you ! The one to whom they sent you, he also got rid of that matter ; with perspicacity, he understood that it was something impossible, and he didn't even talk with you. Don't overstrain yourself any more, be reasonable too ! Anyway, it is useless.

Even at the sublime moment of the Holy Communion, he disturbed me. I tried with all my might to keep the Evil One away from me.

SUFFER WITH ME

One day, going before the Lord Jesus, I intended to stay with Him only a short moment, as I was very tired. I read my prayers and wanted to take leave of Him. He asked me :

JC.- "Why are you in such a hurry? Is there for you something more important than Me ? Or maybe your knees are hurting you ? Think of Me, when I also fell on my knees, nevertheless I didn't abandon the way of the Cross. Stay again with Me ! You don't see how long I stay alone. Or maybe you don't have anything more to say to Me ? That also is without importance ! Listen to the silence, our hearts are beating together ; let our eyes see through one another. Only tell Me that you love Me, you adore Me, instead of others too !

You know that you have to always harvest with Me. Now, here in this silence also you can harvest with Me. In the solitude of the night also, while you are adoring. I am teaching you so that you learn the manner and tell to others how to gather souls together. The will of the soul is already love. And love can do everything. You have only to will, willing with all your might.

Let our mind be always the same: to save souls from eternal damnation. Only thus you can alleviate my cruel sorrow. Let that not be boring for you. I have repeated it many a time and oft : Suffer with Me".

And during that time, He shared with me the precious sorrow of his Heart, as a precious pledge of his grace.

On another occasion, He spoke to me thus :

JC.- "You know how my Heart suffered because of damned souls ! Let our hands gather in unison!"

Lord, it is so small a matter what I can harvest !

JC.- "Complete it by your desires, by your burning desires, my little one, and find shelter in Me in all confidence!"

FASTS FOR THE SACERDOTAL SOULS IN PURGATORY

September 28th, 1962

Today, fast day, I offer it for souls in purgatory, specially for the sacerdotal souls. The Lord Jesus was saying that He cannot resist the prayer of the Blessed Virgin. He told me, engraving it deep into my subconscious:

JC.- "As you are quenching that so great desire I have for souls, my little one, do you know how I will reward you? From now on, thanks to that fast you have kept after I had asked you, the soul of a dead priest, in the octave following his death, will be liberated from the fires of the purgatory. And whoever keeps that fast will obtain this grace in favour of a suffering soul.

(Note: If that one died in the grace of the Lord).

All in tears, I was listening to his words full of Majesty and Mercy : we can help so efficiently the souls suffering in purgatory. It wrung my heart when He gave me this new and great grace and, going out of the church after the holy mass to go home, He said, whispering in my heart :

JC.- "I too am going with you, and I will stay with you the whole day: let our lips implore together the Eternal Father to obtain mercy".

Profoundly adoring, I said to Him:- Adored Jesus, to live in my heart this grace with You, and by your lips implore together the Eternal Father! - Coming back home thus, my soul submerged in adoration, my heart began beating so hard, under the effect of the grace, that I almost burst... Then I implored Him : - I wish so much, adored Jesus, that your so great grace should as soon as possible be known publicly, and the greatest number of people feel profoundly your intimate desire.-

The Lord Jesus asked me to write down specially in what manner we can help souls :

JC.- "Owing to the respect of fast I am asking, the souls of priests, eight days after their death, will be liberated from purgatory".

(Note : the severe fast : during one day, one must take only bread and water).

**DAYS OF GRACE - THURSDAYS AND FRIDAYS,
MAKE «HOURS OF ATONEMENT»**

September 29th, 1962

My soul is continuously filled with the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin. Even during nightly hours, when I remain a little without sleeping, I implore her unceasingly to help her silent miracle to take fire on the world as soon as possible.

When, early in the morning, I arrived at the church, as if the Blessed Virgin had waited this moment to tell me, in the silence of the church :

B.V.- "Do you know, my little one, how you have to consider these two days : Thursday and Friday? Like great days of graces. Those who, on these days, atone to my Divine Son will receive a great grace. During hours of atonement, the power of Satan loses its strength in the measure that souls making atonement implore for sinners... It is not necessary to do anything striking, it is not necessary to boast of love. It burns in the depths of hearts and spreads to others.

I want that not only you know my name, but also the Flame of Love of my maternal Heart, beating for all of you. And I committed to you the responsibility to make this burning love known.

That is why you have to be very humble. Such a great grace has been given to very few. Hold in great esteem such a great grace, and what you have to most love and look for in it, let it be exterior and also interior humiliations. Never believe that you are somebody. Let considering yourself as nothing be your main preoccupation. You must never cease to exercise



yourself in that. Even after your death, that must remain in effect; it is for that reason also that you receive the graces of exterior and also interior humiliations. Thus, you will be able to stay loyal, to diffuse my Flame of Love. Take advantage of every occasion: You too, by your own efforts, seek after exterior and interior humiliations, because what you seek for yourself increases even more your humility".

When the Blessed Virgin ended these maternal instructions, my heart filled with a profound humility. The Blessed Virgin allowed me to feel how powerful she is and, however, how humble and modest she was during her terrestrial life.

The Blessed Virgin gave me an order to write that communication in such a detailed manner, because this request from her part, that she delivers through me, is a "Message" for all her children who will be the first to spread her Flame of Love.

That same day, I asked for the address of Father X. I went to the hospital to pay a visit to him. The nun nurse allowed me a five minute visit. They were serious moments. I asked her if she could let us speak alone for a few moments. She went out. I asked Father X if he knew who I was. He recognized me only after having spoken of the matter. I mentioned to him the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, that he already knew. I asked him to read it, if he were able to do it -"I, my daughter, -he said- I cannot read even the breviary, nor either the letters I receive". After a few minutes of silence, looking at me with his eyes half opened, I could understand that his eyes were shining with a light that is already not of this world. I felt that he already was in the contemplation of God. He told me in a low voice: "I am victim, my daughter. I committed myself completely to the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin, I have no more my will at my disposal, for anything. Let make of me what will be judged best".

Then, I told him what the Blessed Virgin had told me at the very moment when doctors had already condemned him:

B.V.- "He will soon recover, my little one, but not for long".

I asked Father X : what do I have to do with the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin? -"I, my little one, I can do nothing. If the Blessed Virgin had committed it to me, it would be another matter. But as it is, I can do nothing."- He repeated to have confidence, the Blessed Virgin is going to settle all that. He, from his part, this is all what he does : he prays and offers his sufferings also for the Cause.

I was beginning to break down because of the numerous spiritual sufferings which burn my soul since many months already. I said to Father X: - I too, as living dead, I support many sufferings. At this very moment the door opened, the nun entered, and also Father X accepted to obey. -"Now I bless you with all my heart, my daughter" At the very moment he raised his hand to bless me, I, with a spontaneous move, set it to my lips with great veneration, maybe for the last time. I thought that even if he should recover, it is not certain I will see him again. At this moment the nurse came near the bed and said : "Please, end the visit !"

I went out in the street. I went my way towards the church of Perpetual Adoration. A great obscurity weighted on my soul. On my way towards the Lord's home, Satan was again throwing in my face his outrageous words. He was enjoying it maliciously. I bowed before the Most Holy Sacrament: - I came now to bewail before You, beloved Jesus. You know all, and nevertheless I want to tell you all. You know what Father X told me?... You know it, don't you? Jesus, I implore You unceasingly. What a miserable creature I am and, in spite of that, You commit to me this matter which concerns the world...! I, weak and useless, with what pleasure I would pass it to a soul worthy and pure! I am not worthy of that, Lord. – Thus I implored the Lord Jesus.

Meanwhile, Satan wanted with all his strength to take possession of my soul: **Satan: "At last, I am on the point of vanquishing you! Didn't I tell you that, except for you, nobody should be silly enough to accept and pass to others your inhuman and impious reflexions? Why don't you take me into account ? I always told you that I want only your good. And you, stubbornly following your foolish hot head. But I hope that now you are going to recover your senses. This lesson has finally unmasked your silly thoughts. Tell me, why do you want to be, at all cost, superior to the rest of mortals?"** My soul was insensible to all other thing except to the voice of the Evil One. He kept my soul in a darkness impossible to support with only human strength.

Bowed before the Most Holy Sacrament, I was fighting against myself. What must I do? Don't abandon me, Lord! Purify and put order in my thoughts!

ONE MATURES BY PAINS AND SORROWS

October 1th, 1962

Today, the Lord Jesus spoke to me again:

JC.- "You are truly suffering? That you are suffering for Me, there is my gift. Such a suffering like this one, you can only receive it from Me. Accept it by pure love for Me, whether it be a spiritual or physical suffering. Remember what I told you : it is necessary to arrive to the top, at the Calvary. Let our feet walk together ! And if you are feeling alone, I allow it only so that you receive the merit of it, that you will offer for your faults and for souls consecrated to Me. Don't be impatient concerning your spiritual Director. Now, I take the responsibility to guide you; you only have to serve Me. When I keep you in the night of doubts, even then I am with you. Don't forget how, sleeping in the boat, I admonished my disciples because of their lack of faith. From Me only one word is sufficient and silence and light become established in your soul, that, in particular cases, I will send to you also through other people. Accept it even if I speak to you by the most unimportant people. I repeat to you: I do that to increase your humility. Don't preoccupy yourself because of your spiritual Director, be only confident, and hope in Me. Commit yourself to Me, here is the most important. My little sunflower, turn towards Me! I, the Divine Sun, am maturing you by sufferings and sorrows. Don't be afraid of suffering which transfixes your heart frequently. I do that to get you accustomed in order that by sufferings we walk together and gather souls together".

October 2nd, 1962

JC.- "Your constant fidelity towards Me and my Work of Salvation, my little carmelite, of which you give testimony by your continuous sacrifices, makes you walk on the path of martyrdom. Don't be afraid, our feet walk together and, even if it hurts you badly, let's keep on walking together. I am filling you with graces, my little one, because my Heart is overflowing with Love and induces Me to spread graces in profusion. I fill with graces a thousand times greater each of your efforts. If only many souls like you loved Me! What gladness it would be for Me if, to many souls like yours, I could distribute the abundance of my graces!"

Accept, beloved Jesus, the unique invocation I am addressing to you with all the outburst of my heart : I love You, very very much !

October 3th, 1962.

After breakfast, I remained in the silence of the dining room, meditating. The Lord Jesus surprised me by his soft, consoling and comforting words:

JC.- "Let the light shine in your soul ! Be humble and accept with all your mind the fulfilment of my Will. You know that, when I say something that raises some resistance in your soul, you can infer that there is my Will".

The Lord Jesus doesn't cease to tell me, since already two days, that I have to try again to promote the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin, and precisely in those places where I have been rejected already once. My heart wrung on these words. In the smallest parts of my body got like an acute pain, past failure, flat reject, humiliation. Meanwhile, I asked myself again if it is really the Lord Jesus who speaks in my heart. While I was thus wavering, the Lord Jesus made heard his Voice another time in the depths of my heart :

JC.- "You have to humiliate yourself, whatever manner or form it should be happening".

**HAVE RECOURSE TO SAINT JOSEPH
ASK FOR HIS PROTECTION**

October 4th, 1962

That day, again the Blessed Virgin spoke to me :

B.V.- "Remember what I told you : it is necessary to take the dark, muddy, noisy and rough road of Bethlehem to look for a shelter for my Flame of Love. You come with me, my little carmelite, and with saint Joseph. The Flame of Love of my Heart is looking for a shelter. Take all the chagrin and Love of my maternal Heart, and also those with which I too, humiliated and in obscure insecurity, I looked for shelter in the company of saint Joseph. Now, you too must take this road silently, without one word of complaint or lament, humiliated, misunderstood, extenuated. I know, it is difficult. But your Saviour is with you. To Me also, that gave me some forces. Saint Joseph is accompanying you. Have recourse to Him ! He is kind. Ask Him for his active protection !"

**REMAIN CONTINUOUSLY
IN MY WORK OF SALVATION**

On a given occasion, I assisted litanies with exposition of the Holy Sacrament. The Lord Jesus surprised me with his Words:

JC.- "Today, you are very inattentive. You have hardly elevated your soul towards Me. Why do you put Me aside? When I am so much desiring your words and each vibration of your soul !"

I beg your pardon, beloved Jesus!- And while thus, soul repented, I submerged myself in Him, litanies began. My eyes risen towards the custode, where He rested in his immaculate whiteness, with a profound homage I was looking at Him. At this moment, it was as if the custode was moving and lightly turning towards me.

The unlimited Love of the Lord poured out in my heart. Closed eyes, with a profound humility, conscious of my misery, I offered myself to Him and committed to Him all my weakness, because I had nothing else to offer Him. He, moved, told me :

JC.- "You see, the Divine Sun turned towards you because you didn't come back to Him. You have dispersed your word in trifles, that is why now I am speaking to you to retrieve the delay, what you omitted to do. Now, direct your thoughts towards Me. Let's gather together ! We need each drop of oil. Your oleaginous seeds can mature and produce an abundant fruit only under the rays of the Divine Sun. Try to serve Me better again ! Don't forget it, not even a single hair has a place between us. There are a lot of things to do and few are the workers. Stay continuously in my Work of Salvation, with all your strength. It is not because you arrived late at work that your reward is less than the reward of those who arrived sooner. But, naturally, I require from you abandon and fidelity, which must last until death, because it is only thus you can help from up there also. There, our hands will gather in unison".

The next day, during the morning, in the church, He began to wail :

JC.- "The affliction of my Heart is so great because of numerous souls consecrated to Me. And, however, how I am walking behind them ! I am following them step by step with my Graces. In spite of that, they don't recognize Me, neither ask Me where I am going. I see how they live in boredom, unconcerned idleness; only looking for their own comfort, they put Me in the fringe of their lives. They seek every occasion to escape from their duties in a cowardly manner, and, deluding themselves, behave as if they were not my workers. Poor you, how are you going to render an account of the wasted time?

Don't compel Me to raise my Sacred Hand to curse you! I am Myself Love, Patience, Kindness, Understanding, Forgiveness, Sacrifice, Salvation, eternal Life. And that, you don't want it? My Sacred Body, crucified and covered with Blood, has It vainly been elevated from earth? You, blind and heartless, you don't see what I did for you? Your heart is not touched ? You don't want to walk with Me, gather with Me ? Your hearts, they don't beat in unison with Me ? Your interior, it is not thrilled with Me ? Did I vainly open my Heart? You let the abundance of my graces be wasted? You don't want to share my feelings ? The beat of my gentle and good Heart, you don't want to hear it? You prefer that I shout to you, with a voice of thunder : why are you staying here doing nothing? Don't be particular nor capricious! Where I have put you, there is where you have to be ready, firm and full of spirit of sacrifice. I have thought of every way possible to suffer for you, and you, taking it easy, you show reluctance, you make easy excuses , and thus passes your whole life. Do take on you the Cross that I embraced too, and do offer yourselves as victims like I did, for otherwise, you will not have eternal life!

I know, my little sunflower, that my numerous laments, you listen to them. To the heat of your heart, I too warm up. I am so alone !"

LET OUR HEARTS BEAT IN UNISON

JC.-"Let this sublime sensation be the reward of your fidelity.

Let our interior feel the same thing!

JC.- What happiness it is for Me! Submerge yourself in Me, in the ocean of my Graces!

I am giving you that grace, because you asked Me to let you submerge yourself. Ask unceasingly, my little carmelite! I distribute with delight my treasures, that you can exchange at the hour of your death. Maybe You believe that so was your suffering, so will be your reward? Absolutely not! It is not possible to express with human words what I prepared for you. I am waiting for the moment of your arrival. And I am waiting for you with a rich reward. My Heart will rejoice at your arrival, and many souls, those you helped to liberate from the purgatory by your sacrifices, will salute you, all bursting with joy. As your good friends, they long to meet you. Become impregnated with this unlimited joy. And let nothing tire you in what you have to do for my Work of Salvation.

Let our eyes meet and lose themselves in each other!

JC.- In my eyes suffused with tears and Blood, you will see the burning desire of my Heart for souls. Gather with Me, my little one! I am the One who grafted on your heart the desire of souls, and I will increase it unceasingly. But improve too at the least occasion!"

BE A LIGHT FOR MY HOLY CHURCH

October 5th, 1962 - First Friday

JC.- "My Heart is waiting today in gladness for all souls, my little one. I spread on you my extraordinary Graces. Improve this occasion when I distribute so many riches for you.

My little one, be the window of my Holy Church, which my Divine Grace makes limpidly shining and bright. For that to become reality, you will have to work continuously (suffering), for the Divine Sun to shine through you on all those who in my Holy Church are near your soul. Your window receives the brightness of my splendor and transmits its light. Those who are near you feel that the Divine Sun shines on them through you. This also is going to make more abundant the fruit of my work of Salvation in souls".

These remarks, the Lord Jesus told me after the Holy communion. At this very moment, the Blessed Virgin also began to speak to me in her maternal kindness :

B.V.- "I unite you firmly to me, my little one. The Flame of Love of my Heart, that I committed to you, will project on you, as the first, its abundant rays of grace, and will keep on doing it also in Heaven. Your drops of oil you gather with so much zeal, I bless them with my maternal Hand. And at your arrival, I will be waiting for you with a maternal love. The drops of oil pressed by your sufferings will fall on earth in extinguished or hardly vacillating lamps of souls, and they will take fire to my Flame of Love. You, therefore, you can occupy your place beside me, up to the end of the World".

ASK FOR NUMEROUS AND TRUE SPIRITUAL GUIDES AND CONFESSORS OF HOLY LIFE

October 6th, 1962

At the communion, again the lack of a spiritual guide weighed on my soul. The Lord Jesus reprimanded me with love:

JC.- "Be patient, and let the valour of your sufferings be well obvious to your eyes. I am telling you why I let you without spiritual guide.

Offer this suffering in order that there should be numerous and true spiritual guides. I also allow you to experiment what sorrowful feeling it is for many people (not to have spiritual direction). Ask graces in abundance in order that there should be numerous confessors of holy life. How many souls would come to Me if spiritual directors guided souls with more understanding, patience and dedication. Let that too be part of your missionary work. Do many sacrifices for that! Let our hands gather in unison!

(And his Voice was softly imploring).

Sara Hernandez de Pérez, Tezas, USA
Quito, Ecuador, 2005



**GRACES THAT A MOTHER RECEIVES BY THE FLAME
OF LOVE FOR HER CHILDREN**

October 9th, 1962

Today, while I was before the beloved Saviour, He instilled into my soul the gladness of his Heart.

JC.- "How good it is that you have come ! I was so much hoping for you! I told you many times already, submerge yourself in Me like the drop of water in wine. I am the wine, you the water. If you unite to Me as much, you become almost reduced to nothing, I alone reign in you. My Body and Blood give you strength and life.

What happiness it would be if, more and more, you helped yourselves with my vivifying Might ! Gather souls with Me !"

With sadness, I lamented to the Lord Jesus, that the Evil One is again attempting to undo peace in our family. Give us peace ! I asked Him his grace in abundance in order that all my children too should live in the grace of God. Then He let me hear his beloved and comforting Voice :

JC.- "When you are in Heaven and contemplate from up there the death of one of your children, you will be beside his bed. Your drop of oil will fall in his empty lamp, and the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin will light up. This great effusion of graces will save their souls from incurring damnation. They will feel then your maternal hand fondling them... And you also will feel what great value have the so many sufferings you have supported... They will feel also your hand, which will come to help them at the moment of their death, and they will see your meritory life that now, here on earth, they don't appreciate".

SATAN TEMPTED ME TERRIBLY

On another occasion, Satan tempted me terribly. I was hardly succeeding in maintaining my thoughts turned towards God. He reasoned thus : **Satan-: "Don't strive so much again, you are not going to obtain anything with that ! You can see it, you have no patron. It is only because of your stubbornness that you are persisting and striving so stupidly"**. Amid these terrible vexations, I asked the Holy Spirit : Spirit of Intelligence, Spirit of Force, Spirit of Wisdom, come down on me and take possession of me! The Evil One shouted in the bottom of my heart: - **"Only in your liberty is might, wisdom, intelligence. Why don't you make use of your human rights? You are not bad, you are only terribly stubborn...Be strong, and aim to liberate yourself from this vanity. Be convinced of that, you will never attain your end, all that is going to be hushed up in an endless shame...After so many setbacks, recover your spirits! Lead a retired and quiet life! Why make a martyr of yourself? Anyway, you will not receive any reward for that!"**

MESSAGE OF JESUS TO RELIGIOUS: ENGAGE IN A PROFOUND SPIRITUAL LIFE

October 11th, 1962

The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "I would like that, what I am saying right now, my little carmelite, you should write and send it to all those who are in great need to take a decision about their vocation.

In the present situation, they are not permitted to freely develop an apostolic activity, and for them, that is a cause for so many sufferings. Let them offer that in atonement and for the benefit of souls. And all those who, under whatever form, dedicated their lives to Me and who now, because of the present situation, cannot realize an exterior activity, let them engage in a profound spiritual life which will produce some wonderful fruits for them and for souls.

I am relying, today again, on their love! I am desiring it so ardently! If only they were attentive and listening to insights I am addressing them!

Help Me to bear my Cross, it is so heavy! Don't let Me alone! If I am calling you, it is because I need you. Moreover, now is the time and the opportunity for you to bear witness in my favour. Don't take it easy ! Look at Me, look at the Cross ! What comfort did I permit Myself? This doesn't move you? Or have you become so accustomed to my Kindness that you don't esteem it anymore? O you, lukewarm, what could make an impression upon you, if you pass insensibly beside my huge suffering? You too, whom I nourished at the warmth of my Heart and, in spite of so much infidelity from your part, I am calling with love.

Come in all confidence, I saved you from the eternal death ! You want no more to live with Me? You are satisfied with transitory realities of the earth? O, see the pain of my Heart longing for you! You have free will, and I would like you to come to Me guided by your own liberty.

Write, my little carmelite, write about my dissatisfied sigh! Maybe reading that, hard hearts will soften. And if they were only a few, you should have made a good job. Our lips implore in unison the Eternal Father!"

**SOULS OF PURGATORY MUST FEEL THE ACTION
OF THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY MATERNAL
HEART**

October 13th, 1962

Since many months the Lord Jesus speaks to me. I didn't write that, I have not always the means to do it. Today also, I was in the silent solitude of the church. I was praying for dying priests. The Lord Jesus, moved, whispered to me:

JC.-"Let our hands gather together!"

MONTH OF NOVEMBER, MONTH OF GRACE

I also asked the effusion of grace of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin for souls in Purgatory, when the Lord Jesus permitted me to feel that, at this very moment, a soul was just liberated from the Purgatory. I felt in my soul an undescrivable relief. At this very moment, by pure grace of God, my soul submerged in the immeasurable happiness of the soul introducing itself before God. Afterward, I prayed, with all self-communion of my soul, for dying priests. Meanwhile a very distressing feeling inundated all my interior. These are sufferings the Lord gives so that I should be able to gather souls with Him. During my profound self-communion, a sight, light as a breath of the Blessed Virgin, surprised my soul :

B.V.- "Your compassion for poor souls has so much moved my maternal Heart, my little one, that I allow you the grace you asked for. If, at whatever moment, invoking my Flame of Love, you recite in my honour three Ave Maria, each time a soul will be liberated from the Purgatory. During the month of defunct souls (november), to the recitation of each Ave Maria, 10 souls will be liberated from Purgatory. Ailing souls must feel them too, the effect of grace of the Flame of Love of my maternal Heart".

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR:

That God has the right to express also in numbers at whatever conditions He wants to give his Grace, the Holy Bible proves it to us.

In the case of Naaman, the Syrian (2 Kings 5, 1-14), unequivocally the condition of his cure is expressed in numbers, even if its realization doesn't depend on the numbers. Why precisely to submerge oneself seven times in the troubled waters of the Jordan was the condition given by the prophet Elijah in order for Naaman to be cured ?

Wouldn't have it been sufficient five or even three times ? Or maybe only one immersion should have been sufficient! It is not the fact to plunge himself seven times that obtained him the cure but the submission of his humble faith with which, as requested by his servants, he mastered his own resistance and complied with the prophet's wishes.

It is certain that numbers have frequently in the surnatural plan another significance than that attributed to them here on earth. The reason is that we fall frequently in the mistake to transpose our so mercantilist way of thinking to the order of supernatural life, when Heaven has with numbers another very different intent.

The essence and the more profound meaning of this "celestial mathematics" is not number nor efficiency but Love. This means that must be burning in us continuously the desire to liberate the suffering souls (in Purgatory). How many useless thoughts, how many superfluous preoccupations, which whirl around our own ego and fill us during one single day ! How many journeys there and back do we do mechanically in one single day! What efficient means it could be to educate us by ourselves if, by a thought of love, we should help a suffering soul! They are going to be very grateful for that, and in their Blessed state (in Heaven), they will help us in our work to save souls. For our part, this compassion serves us as merit, and the Most Holy Virgin changes it in good for souls.

If the Blessed Virgin expresses herself in numbers, she does it only to adapt herself thus to our deficient way of understanding ideas, in order to stimulate us and encourage us, as if one was saying: Listen, even if your contribution to all is totally insignificant, it can obtain that a suffering soul could introduce herself before God face to face!

(The corresponding annotation of July 17, 1964 in the present Diary confirms this interpretation.- THE EDITOR.)

...AND THE WORD BECAME FLESH...

October 15th, 1962.

The Lord Jesus spoke to me with such a sadness, with almost imploring words :

JC.- "Come, my little one, bow your head towards Me and let us speak about what is difficult to you. Would it be the numerous sacrifices you are doing for Me ?"

He mentioned one by one all the difficulties I am fighting against, and He asked me :

JC.- " Do you want to renounce? Let not the temptations, which make you suffer so much, move you away from Me. Let us suffer in unison. Me too, Satan tempted Me ; you cannot be more than your Master. In your life, there is not yet any work ended ".

His words penetrated profoundly in my heart, and He promised to give me a special force for all that. Let me continue making some efforts...

JC.- "The principal thing is to fight continuously..."

He spoke to me of many other things again, but I cannot write them all. Hearing so much kindness, my heart was moved and I spoke to the Lord Jesus: - You know, beloved Jesus, that the mind is quick but the flesh is weak. - Then He filled my soul with the might of his Grace... As we, human beings, have the habit to talk between us, in such a manner He spoke to me :

JC.- "You see, such is my wealth ! I need you, and how wealthy I make you ! Now therefore, let our Hands gather in unison, since our Thoughts are the very same, and our interior feels the same thing.

You see, how intimate is our prayer ! When those whom I am able to speak to in such a manner will be numerous, my little one, my laments will be less frequent. I beg of you, take advantage of every occasion and ask our Heavenly Father that those who understand Me be more numerous. I know that for many, it is not easy, but they will not feel the difficulty as long as they have not arrived near Me. When you are near Me, then at this moment, all will be easy, because Love will make light the acceptance of sacrifices".

Once He inundated my soul with his divine Splendor. He said many things but I am not able to write anything. Or only this :

JC.- "And the Word became Flesh. Penetrate and live this sublime mystery which means the Salvation of the world".

What I have meditated on these words, I am not able to express it. For months, I meditated uniquely on that, like on an unexhaustible miracle.

**OH, THE DESTROYED FAMILIES...
ATONE AND SUFFER FOR THEM**

October 18th, 1962

JC.- "Truly, my little one, I have asked you numerous sufferings these last days? I beg you, don't get tired of these great sorrows. Support them not only for your family but for those of the whole country. You know, Satan, foaming with rage, wants to destroy families. Let us suffer together! I am suffering united to you, and you, united to Me. I love you very much, I will not let you without sufferings. Rise up in flames you too! Love only Me, serve Me with fidelity, and don't be surprised that I always manifest my Love in sufferings.

It is the extreme Love of my Heart, my little one, which makes Me consider you worthy of sufferings. It is only thus that you can save many souls.

You too are mother of a family, you know many forms of desintegration of families. At this intention, throw yourself in the furnace of sufferings! Oh, the destroyed families, how many sins they involve against Me. Atone and suffer for them. Don't waste the slightest occasion. Let the thought of our minds be the same. See clearly the value of your sufferings. Think that few are those who collect their thoughts with Me. Do you know why? Because there are no souls ready to take sufferings upon themselves, specially these souls who would do it with perseverance. And without that, they cannot merit that I spread on them my Graces without interruption".

While He was speaking with me in this manner, I took my modest breakfast. On Thursdays and Fridays, on request of the Lord, I take only some bread and water, and I offer it for the twelve priests and to atone the Lord. Meanwhile, the Lord seated -spiritually- beside me and kept talking.

JC.- "Oh, how much it pleases Me ! It is not very often I have occasion to participate in so intimate a feast! They are not numerous the repairing souls who follow faithfully my desires!"

While we were eating our bread, He filled my heart with the gift to feel intimately what He was feeling, and He insufflated in my soul his Words full of graces :

JC.- "Let our interior feel the same thing, because then our Hands also will stay tightly united ".

While in such a manner we kept eating our bread and were submerged in the thoughts of one another, He said :

JC.- "What should I not give to you? Only ask for it!

Your poor breakfast, I will compensate it kindly with my grace. I am offering the current of Love of my Heart to those who discover my Hand in search of help. (He took me in his confidence so much for what concerns me). Now I fill up your heart with the feeling of my Divinity. If only we collected our thoughts together as much as possible !"

**PROPAGATE MY FLAME OF LOVE TO BLIND
SATAN**

October 19th, 1962.

The Most Holy Virgin continued this conversation in the church :

B.V.- "My Flame of Love has become so incandescent, my little one, that it is not only its light but also its heat that I want to spread on you with all its might. My Flame of Love is so high that I cannot retain it any longer inside of Me; with an explosive strength it springs towards you. My Love, which is spreading, will burst the satanic hatred which contaminates the world, in order that the greatest number of souls save themselves from damnation. I affirm it, nothing similar to that has ever existed. It is my greatest miracle I am doing with you now (and she begged me, imploring me not to misunderstand her!). My words are as clear as crystal and easy to understand, however, do not confuse them, do not interpret them badly, because your responsibility would be great if you did. Get to work, don't stay doing nothing! I will help you in an almost miraculous manner, and my help will be continuous. Be confident in Me ! Act urgently! Do not postpone my cause for another day!

Satan is not standing with arms folded, he is making huge efforts. He is feeling already that my Flame of Love is lighting up. It has provoked his terrible wrath.

Enter into the battle. We will be the winners! My Flame of Love will blind Satan in the same measure that you will propagate it in the whole world. I want that, as my name is known throughout the world, so also be known the Flame of Love of my Heart, which makes miracles in the bottom of hearts. With regard to this miracle, you don't need to begin to make investigations. The whole world will feel its genuineness in their heart. And the one who will have felt it once will communicate it to others, because my grace will act in him. This miracle doesn't need to be authenticated. I am going to authenticate it in every soul, so that they should know the effusion of grace of my Flame of Love."

While the Blessed Virgin was telling me these things, she maintained my soul submerged in the dark obscurity of the grotto of Bethlehem, and enlightened the admirable and great mystery of "...And the Word became Flesh" with the brightness of her divine motherhood : How the Son of God, from his birth, made Himself present among us in the greatest poverty and humility. The Blessed Virgin confirmed me again in humility and told me :

B.V.- "Be the soul that always is looking uniquely for humility. Stay away from those who honour you and love you, and look only to be humiliated. Love those who speak badly of you and those who misunderstand you".

After she had said that, her voice melted with the Words of the Lord Jesus. He spoke in this manner :

JC.- "This is my teaching. Do this! I give you time and opportunity to practice the lesson I am giving you.

By your participation to my Work of Salvation, you have to guide to Me these souls who disdain and misunderstand Me. It is not an easy matter, but our Hands remain united. The one who gathers with Me will obtain a sure result. Even if in appearance the fruit is not visible, you may be sure of it. Ask my Father in my Name, He will give you what you will ask Him in my Name. Be only confident and mention the Flame of love of my Holy Mother, because the Three Divine Persons are obliged to Her. Graces you will ask through Her, you will receive them. She is the spouse of the Holy Spirit, and her Love heats so much cold hearts and souls in the world that, waking up, with new energies you will be able to elevate you to God ".

WHY ARE YOU NOT SATISFIED WITH SMALL SACRIFICES?

October 25th, 1962

While in the street, I was thinking – plunged in Him –
What must I do to come nearer and nearer his Love. The
Lord Jesus spoke to me thus :

JC.- "Do you know how much you please Me? Make only yours my teaching ! My insistence was not in vain. I am truly glad of that. However I don't understand why you are so ambitious. Why are you not satisfied with small sacrifices? Why don't you want to stay quite humble? Don't believe that by means of doing great things, you will succeed quickly to be a saint! You are wrong! Great things bear glory in themselves and obtain their reward here on earth. Let our Hands remain tightly joined. All what we gather together will be of great value, even the smallest things".

For Me, nothing is insignificant. I keep in great consideration all what you are doing for Me ".

**IMPORTANT INVOCATION:
IN THE "AVE MARIA", ADD THAT DEMAND...**

October 1962. Posterior annotation.

What I am going to write down in continuation here, the Blessed Virgin told me that in this same year of 1962. I bore it in me for a long time, without being able to decide to write it down. It is a request of the Most Holy Virgin :

B.V.- "At the prayer with which you honour Me, the "Ave Maria", add this prayer and in the following manner :

Hail, Mary, full of graces...

Pray for us sinners,

"Flood the whole humanity with the blessings of your Flame of Love,

now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

(NOTE) The competent Bishop asked Elizabeth: " Why would we have to recite the very old "Ave Maria" in a different manner? On february 2nd, 1982, the Lord answered thus :

JC.- "It is exclusively due to the efficient demands of the Most Holy Virgin that the Most Holy Trinity gave the effusion of the Flame of Love. Through Her, ask in the prayer with which you hail my Mother Most Holy :

"FLOOD THE WHOLE HUMANITY WITH THE BLESSINGS OF YOUR FLAME OF LOVE, NOW AND AT THE HOUR OF OUR DEATH. AMEN"

So that by its action, humanity be converted ".

The Most Holy Virgin:

B.V.- "I don't want to change the prayer with which you honour Me (the Ave Maria); I rather want, with this request, to shake the whole humanity. This is not a new formula of prayer, it must be a constant request".

November 2nd, 1962.

The Blessed Virgin communicated to me different matters on the Flame of Love :

B.V.- "Truly, my little one, this is our common thought, our common Cause! I have to congratulate you. You give me so a great happiness when I see your heart always preoccupied with my Flame of Love! I can only tell you again: by that, you are giving Me much happiness".

I cannot describe what I felt following these words of praise of the Blessed Virgin. I would have liked to come to nothing.

IIIISTORY OF HUNGARY

November 4th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin Mary, bowing towards me, began her conversation:

B.V.- "Hungarian saints implore me with ineffable joy, my little carmelite, that my Flame of Love light up as soon as possible on their country".

The Blessed Virgin let me feel this joy too. I was uniting myself in mind to the grateful hommage of saints, while the Blessed Virgin truly caressed my soul and kept on speaking :

B.V.- "My little one, the most moving prayer of all Hungarian saints is the intercession of saint Emeric in favour of youth".

She let me feel in my heart the admirable union of saints. I filled with an indescribable gladness.

Note: Saint Emeric was the son of Saint Stephen, first king of Hungary. Educated with great care in the christian faith, he died very young during a hunting party, in the year 1031. His feast is celebrated on November 5th.

THE EFFECT OF PRAYER OF ATONEMENT

November 6th-7th, 1962

I was kneeling, in silence, without saying a word. He didn't cease congratulating me. Meanwhile, the Devil managed to torture me, but at my great amazement, his presence arose in me a special feeling, but not of fear. He could not hurt me, but drew attention on himself. I did my utmost to listen to the words of the Lord. The Devil, however, struggled powerless, and said : **Satan- : "Now it will be easy for you, you got freed from between my claws!"** -I was amazed and didn't understand what it could be. It never happened to me, up to now, to stay kneeling silently for hours, meditating in myself why the Devil was so exasperated....

While I was kneeling thus, I heard the voice of the Blessed Virgin in my heart :

B.V.- "You are the first, I flood with the effect of my Flame of Love full of graces, my little one, and, in union with you, all souls. When somebody makes adoration of atonement or a visit to the Blessed Sacrament, as long as it lasts, Satan is losing his domination on the parish souls. As long as he is blind, he ceases to reign on souls."

How can I describe the weight I felt in my heart, when the Blessed Virgin gave me these things? During my meditation, I heard :

B.V.- "Your acceptance of sacrifices and your fidelity, my little one, induce me to spread upon you, in a greater measure again, the effect of my Flame of Love, and first and in the greatest measure upon you, because you are the first to receive it".

After that, the Blessed Virgin prepared me to support greater sufferings again, but this no longer raised fears in me, because possessing the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, and knowing with what great force she clothed me, gave me almost superhuman strength and consolation.

BE MY LITTLE SUNFLOWER

November 10th, 1962

Today, the beloved Saviour spoke to me a long time. He told me how agreeable was to Him the little soul who in her powerlessness commits herself to Him.

JC.- "Once again, I am going to refer to something that happened in your past life. Remember when you worked in a factory and besides your work, that you made with great fidelity and responsibility, you followed a course on quality control. You studied until you became very tired, and you felt and knew that you were not going to succeed in the exam. As a family mother with six children, loaded with a thousand preoccupations and fatigues, you worked and studied making huge efforts. You were quite surprised to become the best student ! At this moment, you did not think of Me, but already my Hand was there. And when you received the abundant working stock which was passed to you by the workers who operated the automatic machines with four reels, working stock that the machine was producing in a few minutes, how you had to be attentive to be sure there was not any default. The machine foreman who watched continuously their good functioning, was there, ready to stop them immediately, because he didn't accept any mistake of even not one hundredth of a millimetre.

I remind you of these facts for you to see that it is not by your knowledge but by your application and your work made with conscienceness that you succeeded to obtain some success. I am near you. Like the machine foreman, I am walking here, I am walking there around you in order that not any error be made. Even not a mistake of one hundredth of a millimetre is admissible. I told you that already, not even a hair must separate us. "

After that, He concentrated my thought on other working places :

JC.- "When you tried to make the measures of resistance, with what minuteness you had to do your work. This material which was revealed harder than the autorised norm, you had to put aside. It was returned to the furnace and recast. I too, my little one, how many times I have to recast hardened souls in the furnace of my Love. I want no defect. My little one, accept that I recast you too with the flame of my Love. I am doing it for you to meet the requirements of my Heart, because it is only thus that the next transformation is possible".

On one occasion, the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "Look, in the cultivated lands, at the big pear-tree which spreads out its boughs and offers its shadow and exquisite fruits to poor tired people. You, naturally, cannot change yourself in so big a tree. You know what ? Be my little sunflower, and turn towards Me your oil seeds maturing under the rays of the Divine Sun. Do you want your oil seeds to be always more loaded? Accept each sacrifice I am presenting to you, because it is only thus that your oil seeds can be useful. Do you want Me to press your oil seeds ? If you want it, that too we will be able to succeed in doing, but only with sacrifices.

These drops of oil, squeezed by sufferings, will fall in the empty lamps of souls, and the fire will light in them by the flame of Love of my Mother, and with its light, they will find out the road leading to Me. This drop of oil I pressed by means of your sufferings, united to my merits, it is going to fall also in these souls which even lack a lamp. Amazed, they will search for the cause of that, and will find the road leading to Salvation.

(Observation: it is the pagans who do not possess the luminous lamp of true faith.)

THE GREAT GRACE OF HOLY PURITY

November 17th, 1962

Early in the morning, I woke up hearing my guardian angel saying : "Angels and saints are looking at you with great admiration". He asked me to increase in me with all my might the profound adoration and praise to the divine Holy Majesty because : "These graces of incomparable importance, only very few people have been chosen to receive them". Hearing his admonishments, the weight of my sins became heavy on me. I felt so unworthy of this abundance of graces that the effect of the Flame of love of the Blessed Virgin is spreading on me...

On this day, the Blessed Virgin talked a long time with me. I cannot describe everything, only what happened during the morning hours. My misery of an indescribable weight depressed my soul. Then, hearing the words of the Blessed Virgin, I was listening to them with greater respect than up to this moment. I felt that she also was on the point of communicating extraordinary matters... During the holy mass, the Blessed Virgin infused in my subconscious what I am feeling now and which made my soul become so light and elevated to so sublime a state.

B.V.- "This great grace, my little one, is holy purity"

At these words, I was very started. After a short silent wait, the Blessed Virgin continued in this manner :

B.V.- "You were just purified of all stain which was the mark of the sins against purity. Henceforth, in any place where you go in, it will be given to a great number to perceive the special purity of your soul, that the effect of my Flame of Love spread on you and will spread on all those who believe and trust Me.

I AM GOING TO TELL YOU WHY I CHOSE YOU...

November 19th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin :

B.V.- "In all your long struggles, here comes the time that now I am going to tell you why I chose you, precisely you, to give you, as the first one, the Flame of Love. It's true that you admitted not being worthy of it. It's the plain truth. There are some souls much more worthy than you. But the graces accepted, with what I have filled you up, and the sufferings you are supporting with so much fidelity, have made you become the elect one. I see your steadfastness to show yourself persevering, and I am rewarding you in advance for that. And for you not to grieve, I am going to mention one very small detail which is to your credit and pleases me very well too. Numerous people know you since many years here where you live : you have given your great struggle before men. There are many who admire you, and even your enemies themselves speak of you with respect.

To Me too, it is pleasing to hear that. It is agreeable to a mother that it be acknowledged that one of her children is good. And you are doubly my daughter...

I know, my little carmelite, that you protest. To do that, you have enough reasons. I myself rejoice also because you are not pretentious. It is for that reason that I turned towards you. I, the Mother of Mercy, the most eminent of my Graces, I committed it to you : to make known my Flame of Love to others. Why precisely to you ? I am telling you. Listen, Daughter, you too are the mother of a numerous family. You know all the pains and problems of a family through your children. I know that many times, you almost succumb under the cross of hard trials. You have had many sufferings because of your children. To support all that is meritorious for you and any family mother.

These experiences that by divine disposition you had to live, they did not arise vainly. I too took them into account. I know that you understand me and that is why I have shared with you what my maternal Heart is feeling. So is your pain, so is mine too.

In my country (Hungary), there are numerous families like yours : very cold. These families and others, I want to fill them with heat by the Flame of Love of my Heart. I see that you understand that well, because you too live the same reality. It is because of that, that you sympathize with Me, you worry with Me. You see, because of that, I have committed to you, as the first, the abundance of my graces. Only a mother is able to share out truly with Me my sorrows. Certainly, I am the Mater Dolorosa, I am suffering so much because of souls who incur damnation ! I have sorrows which torture me when I look at the suffering of my Divine Son. Do not spare yourself any fatigue, be my eternal fellow-sufferer, helping me to support my sufferings. This is what I am asking you".

VEXATIONS OF THE DEVIL FOR MAKING KNOWN THE FLAME OF LOVE

November 22nd, 1962

I gave the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin to Father D. I thought that in future I would find at last some relief in my soul. It is then that began the appalling pain of my sufferings. The Evil One began to rag me horribly. Such a thing had never happened to me yet...

I went up to the Refuge of Mary (Sanctuary Mariaremete)... There, it was easy for me to immerse in her Flame of Love. Meanwhile, the Blessed Virgin told me :

B.V.- "Your desire is great, but remember what I told you : we have to look for a refuge for my Flame of Love. Let us start off !"

I became sad at heart. Sufferings and humiliations I have to endure making known the Flame of Love, mean each time for me a new and important struggle. My head inclined, I gave attention silently to the Blessed Virgin; she told me whom I had to go to :

B.V. "Now, here in the sanctuary, go and deliver it!"

Led by the Blessed Virgin, I went to the other side. First, I confessed Myself to the Father who was there confessing and, only after, I told him why I was so bent on going to him. My heart was beating in my throat. This priest was completely unknown to me. As I had hardly told half I wanted to say, He asked me why it was necessary for me to say all that to him, and why I was so anxious. He reprimanded me also because I could have said all that in five minutes. Then, he rushed me unceasingly. Unfortunately, I have some difficulties in breathing, and that involved I was more long again expressing me... I don't want to relate more in detail the agonizing torment, humiliation and shame I have lived... Then, he began speaking of cardinal virtues and made bring out prudence as the most important beyond all others.

He quoted the words of Saint Paul: "Discern spirits..." Finally, after a long conversation, we were agreed that the next Sunday, I would bring him the messages of the Blessed Virgin. He, in a cold tone, agreed : "If you want it, bring me that. I will read it, but it does not mean nothing yet". At the end, he asked me to pray the Spirit of Love. Me too, I asked him to pray for me and to bless me again.

After having left the confessional, I thought again about what I had heard, and I asked to the Holy Spirit to illuminate the souls of those who already know the Flame of Love, and that the effect of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin penetrate in them. Then, I thought of the cardinal virtues. Should prudence be one of the most important virtues? Beloved Jesus, I attend your school, and if there is something that I don't know, it is up to you to decide if I must know it or not. To transmit the Flame of Love, one doesn't need cardinal virtues, because then, You should have instructed me in them. And on that, I relaxed...

The **Evil One** assailed me, each time with an always greater strength. For weeks, he tortured me with the thought that **all comes from myself** and that **I am vainly trying to delude myself, it is vanity all what I have, I am filled with pride and vainglory. Should it be because of my pride that I am going to incur damnation? Should prudence consist to renounce to see to this matter? You realize? The one whom they sent you to was satisfied with saying to you that he will read it, but that it will mean nothing with regard to the matter.** This thought induced me to acknowledge my mistake before Father D, to return before him and before my accompanying Sister, to confess before them humbly that all is a lie coming out of my pride because I wanted to delude them. If I did that, my soul should recover peace, and I could look at myself in the eye, pure and sincere...

The moment to partake of holy communion had arrived, and I was again fighting within myself : If I dared to receive the Lord... My sorrow was so great that, with my heart trembling, I said : I don't want to offend You, beloved Jesus. How therefore have I fallen in this great sin? And if I don't want it, how come then that I could sin? The answer of the catechism of my girlhood came to my memory. One sins when knowing and willing, one disobeys the Commandments of God. In one instant I examined my conscience : I don't want to sin, consequently, I have not sinned. My mind dictated it to me in this manner, but something refrained me from starting off and going to the altar of the Lord. It was heart-breaking, this struggle. Lord, be merciful for me.

I kneeled among those who went to partake of holy communion. When my turn arrived, the priest stopped before me, and I, with opened lips, tremblingly I was waiting for the gentle Saviour. I thought that maybe He considered me unworthy to partake of holy communion, when it was only to separate sticking hosts. When the priest deposed the Holy Host on my lips, I received not one only but two. And in deposing them on my tongue, he skimmed my teeth and in touching them, they parted: they seemed to me like two wings, as if the Lord was coming flying towards my soul. It brought an unlimited relief to my soul. I bursted into sobs : How good it is you came! It was his own words I was addressing to Him. –It is true that you don't despise me? Precisely because I am sinner, multiply in me your might. What Kindness, what unlimited Mercy for the sinner who repents! For a long time, I thanked Him for his infinite Mercy.

After, I entered again in another chapel where was celebrated a late mass. There, I continued my thanksgiving, thinking a long time on my misery and condition of sinner. The idea that I would have made up the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin did not at all look clear to me.

I thought : I abandon myself entirely to You, beloved Jesus ; Since a long time, I renounced myself, my will... And then, there is nothing which comes from me. Once again, I commit myself to You. Accept me, I beg of You!...

On the moment, the Lord Jesus did not speak but inundated my soul with the sublime feeling of his Presence, and without speaking infused in my subconscious the feeling of tranquillity: Since a long time already, I commit myself to Him fully, I have to set my mind at rest about that. Nothing comes from me. Through this quiet infusion of grace, He let me feel clearly the reasons of these huge perturbations and sufferings.

THE PARTICIPATION TO HOLY MASS IS WHAT CONTRIBUTES MOST TO BLIND SATAN

On one occasion, the Blessed Virgin spoke in this manner:

B.V.- "If you assist at holy mass when there is no obligation, and being in a state of grace before God, I will spread the Flame of Love of my Heart, and blind Satan during all that time. My graces will run abundantly up to these souls for whom you are offering this mass. The reason for that is that Satan, become blind and deprived of his power, cannot do anything. Participation to holy mass is what helps most to blind Satan. Eager for a terrible revenge, tormented, he is delivering a much fiercer fight against souls, because he is feeling that his blindness is approaching".

NUNS AND RELIGIOUS DISPERSED

November 23rd, 1962

JC.- "Come, my little, let us gather the grains of wheat dispersed!"

First, I did not understand what the beloved Saviour was asking of me. I was hoping in silence that He should make me understand the sense of his words.

With his imploring Voice, He said :

JC.- "Excuse Me if now I set out before you the well known sorrow of my Heart. You know, these souls who are consecrated, and fell in good land, bore fruits in abundance, and now they are dispersed, they don't have a greater dream to become converted in pasture-land for grazing stock. They don't let themselves be gathered neither be ground, but, without that, they will never be useful creatures. Oh, how broken my Heart is because of these dispersed grains of wheat! My little one, feel this sorrow where my laments spring from. Let our interior feel the same thing!"

(Explanation: By dispersed grains of wheat, the Lord Jesus signified nuns and religious dispersed, who, after having produced a good abundant fruit, live now dispersed, and numerous of them don't let themselves be led by divine grace to live a life of victim and apostle).

SCPTICAL WORDS OF THE PRIEST

November 29th, 1962

Today, I went to confess myself to Father D, the one to whom I had given the messages of the Blessed Virgin. He spoke to me of different matters before considering the messages of the Blessed Virgin, because he had read only a few lines. There is a week since I gave them to him. I was listening grieved. You see, good and Blessed Virgin, what can I do? Nothing! You are the one who acts through me. It doesn't depend on me if, up to now, nothing happened... Father D spoke of everything, except of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin. He said that the soul has diverse illuminations which don't necessarily come from God. To hear these words disturbed me very much, I would have preferred to request leave to speak... but I didn't.

Practising patience, humility and control of tongue, I was listening his following depreciations : he examined the admirable Providence who helps me to educate alone my six children. He added that what I am saying is the truth. Hearing his sceptical words, I satisfied myself saying to him: - God sees my soul! His distrust towards me hurt me very much. I thought : It is God who is working through me; I am nothing. To Him Glory! I felt happy being able to deposit at the feet of the Lord Jesus these humiliations. The Blessed Virgin had assured me that it is only through humiliations that I should become qualified to transmit her Flame of Love.

On another occasion, the Lord Jesus asked me lovingly:

JC.- "Don't be impatient! With others, you know to be indulgent and patient, towards yourself you are impatient. You have some obligations towards yourself also. Turn yourself towards Me! Receive my brightness and pass it to your near relations. Lead a hidden life! Look at the violet. Isn't it moving? It hardly can be seen a little on the surface of the earth, and how in keen demand it is for its sweet scent! This little flower also received from Me its scent. Let your life also be discreet and give out its sweet scent. Let it give out its scent, and the bad will follow behind it. You, give off scent of your own free will, and I will reward you with my Graces in order that you continue giving off my good smell. I beg of you, love your neighbour. When you hear somebody pronounce my Name with a sigh, let it ring unceasingly in your ears, and the soul who sighed thus, help her to come near Me !"

Friday. This day is always the day of sufferings and of more generous acceptance of sacrifices. Once again, I came before the Lord dragging myself with fatigue.

During the three holy hours I wanted to pass submerged in his sufferings, I recovered all my forces and tried to make my soul ready to pray. The gentle Saviour took pity on my weakness, and in the solitude of my soul, he told me lovable words :

JC.- "Look where I am walking by ! Abandoned, in the cities and villages, wherever you are looking, you see Me badly clothed ; in all my sublime Being is spreading my sadness, my failure".

His words moved so much my heart that I sobbed abundantly. He continued :

JC.- "You see, how in search of souls I am walking! And they don't want to see Me. They look at Me for one moment, then, seeing my sad look, quickly turn their head away. There are some saying to Me : we take pity on You, but it will be for another day. The great majority doesn't even realizes it. (And He exclaimed, crushed by grief, in my heart:) Oh, indifference unlimited! My Heart is standing here with you, my little one. Take a little rest. I know that you understand Me, and you are trying with all your might to be agreeable to Me. I beg of you, stay with Me. Oh, this abandon, to be despised! Relieve my sufferings by your assiduous presence!"

You see, beloved Jesus, that I am fragile. My soul desires you ardently, but the fatigue of the body obliges me to take leave of You. I looked at my watch, the three holy hours were going to end. The Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "I take your hand. I am going with you. Let our feet walk together !"

And we didn't interrupt the conversation. He continued lamenting about the abandon of his soul, and He asked me again imploring :

JC.- "Don't let Me alone, my little one ! Now I am chaining you more again, more narrowly again to Me through my sufferings ".

**OFFER YOUR WORKS FOR THE GLORY OF GOD!
THIS OFFERING HELPS TO BLIND SATAN**

November 30th, 1962

Today, just when I began to ring the bell at six o'clock in the morning, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me nicely :

B.V.- "All day long also, offer your works for the Glory of God ! This offering also, made in state of grace, helps to blind Satan. Live in conformity with my graces, in order that Satan be blind always more and in a radius of action always larger. These abundant graces I am offering you, if you use them well, will bring with them the improvement of a multitude of souls ".

**NEW TRIALS FOR MAKING KNOWN
THE FLAME OF LOVE**

December 1st, 1962

B.V.- "I see, my little one, that you have some big fears. You are afraid of the long road and what new trials will cost to you the expansion of my Flame of Love. Let your conduct be very humble, valiant and determined. I am accompanying you. You are in possession of the Spirit of Love. His might accompanies You and illuminates the souls near whom you must go".

The Blessed Virgin told me also with what disposition will receive her Flame of love those to whom I have to go. And she continued with these words which gave me new heart :

B.V.- "You have to progress accepting, in the more generous manner, numerous and painful lack of understanding and humiliations.

The one towards whom I am sending you, he is himself unwell. He also is tormented by pain and doubt, more than you again. You see, my little one, why you have to suffer so much, pray and fast, and those also near whom I am sending you. In order that, by some means or other, you could win some merit to make known my Flame of Love, which is starting off with many difficulties. It is not without intention that I am sending it precisely to souls at grips with doubts. I do this in order to make them experiment the effect of my Flame of Love, so that they believe and have confidence in Me".

When I listened to these good words of the Blessed Virgin, I remained amazed. After the sufferings and temptations of the preceding day, the Lord Jesus told me:

JC.- "Suffer with Me! I will increase the sufferings of your soul and deprive you of my Word".

Always when I hear that, I wince of sadness, but the Saviour consoled me with sweet words :

JC.- "I am going to leave to you the feeling of my Presence. In these great sufferings I am going to spread on you now, the Flame of Love of our Mother is going to give you an immensely great strength. It is Herself who obliges Me also not to deprive you of the feeling of my presence. Be grateful for it to her also !"

The Blessed Virgin talked again on different matters. She instructed me like one instructs a little girl :

B.V.- "Tell me, why are you afraid ?

I was thinking that I have to go and see the bishop. Thinking of it, each time, it wrung my heart.

B.V.- "You have no reason to fear. Even if we prepared your soul, you have to feel unceasingly that you are an instrument in our Hands. Do not arrogate nothing to yourself! To be afraid is unavoidable, for it is again a reflex of your presumption. Do you believe that you would be able of something? Do abandon yourself, my little one, fully. Acknowledge your nothingness! We will guide you "

I BROUGHT THE MESSAGES OF THE VIRGIN TO THE BISHOP

December 12th, 1962

At the Sanctuary Mariaremete (Refuge of Mary) I gave the messages of the Blessed Virgin to this priest near whom the Blessed Virgin had guided me.

The same day, we travelled towards Szekesfehervar (Hungary). Our train left at two in the afternoon. I brought the messages of the Blessed Virgin to the bishop. When we arrived, the obscurity of the night was already closed in upon the town covered with snow. I was meditating on the words of the Blessed Virgin : *"It is necessary for Us to look for a refuge for my Flame of Love"*. My soul filled with devotion. Then, should it be here the place where the Flame of love of the Blessed Virgin will be welcome? But the Blessed Virgin was content with saying only that :

B.V.- "Let's go !"

I travelled with the nun who had been designated to accompany me. Coming down the train, our first road led us to the tomb of the young Jesuit, Esteban Kaszap. After having commended myself to his intercession, we entered in the church to visit also the tomb of the saint bishop Ottokar Prohaszka.

There, I prayed a long time, meditating his own words: "What do You wish, great Lord, from me who counts on You and live only for You and in You?" Kneeling before his tomb, I felt very moved. It is with difficulty that I left from there. I had much, much to say to him : the numerous demands which are the common cause of souls. Help me, saint bishop Ottokar, and bless me !

The Blessed Virgin settled things in such a manner that everything should serve to the good of the Cause. This same evening, I could assist at the holy mass celebrated by the bishop. Our night's lodging was better than forecast. The following day, at daybreak, at mass, the Blessed Virgin drew my attention :

B.V.- "Look at the two children seated before you!"

I lifted my eyes and, effectively, two thin children were seated there. As it was the Blessed Virgin who drew my attention to them, I looked at them with attention. They were surprisingly well educated, their clothes were poor but set in good order. The Blessed Virgin continued speaking to me:

B.V.- "On those two little children, my little one, I am spreading the grace of my Flame of Love. There is my gift for your ardent desires. Keep your eyes fixed on those two little ones, above all pray very much for them. They are the favoured, in a special manner, of my Flame of Love. Help them also economically !"

When the Blessed Virgin made me feel that she, through me, was spreading the Flame of Love of her Heart on these little children, I began to sob. Oh Mother, how kind you are ! During the whole holy mass, I kept sobbing. How numerous are the graces She is spreading on us ! After the holy mass, I continued to look at the children. When they went out of the church, I began following them to find out their names and address. I noted too that they are children of a numerous family.

About ten minutes before ten in the morning, someone led us to the bishop's palace. We didn't pass by the ordinary entrance, but went first to the kitchen. We met there with a nun busy making bread dough. Interrupting her work, she signalled to us to follow her. Our way led us in an obscure corridor which passed by the basement until climbing at last to the waiting room of the bishop's palace. After a brief wait, someone led us before the bishop's secretary. He led us in the Chapel. There immediately, I immersed myself in a fervent prayer. – There we are at last, beloved Jesus!

After a few minutes, I noticed someone who entered and began reciting in high voice the Veni Creator Spiritus. I did not look immediately towards this side, but as the prayer was prolonged, I looked at and saw that it was the Lord bishop. I rose while he replaced the prayer-stool. I knelt before him to confess myself as agreed. This lasted a long time. I admired his holy peace and the self-mastery that he manifested during the whole meeting. He didn't interrupt me, not even once. When I ended, he waited again a few moments, then asked me if I wanted to add something more. – No - I said to him. He answered to everything, point by point. I admired his extraordinary mental agility with which he answered my questions. After having given me the absolution, once again, for a long time he blessed me. His words appeased my soul and dissipated my atrocious and cruel doubts. At this very moment, I bowed to thank the Lord. Meanwhile, the Lord bishop also recited a few short invocations. When I stopped, he came near me and softly with a paternal hand, he traced a cross on my forehead. That, I didn't expect that. In a sudden move, I kissed this hand blessing me. This moved me so much. Once he had left, I remained there again and meditated on the way to make known the messages of the Blessed Virgin. With kindness and sweetness, she said to me these words :

B.V.- "This extraordinary relief you are feeling now is my gift.

Now, let's go to take a little rest, for you to have strenght to continue the fight waiting for you".

And saying these words, with all the kindness of her maternal love she was fondling my soul. Taking a rest spiritually, I thought of the special blessing of the Lord bishop, because through it, the peace of the Lord inundated my soul more wonderfully than ever I had felt it after any blessing. Remembering it, even after many days, a blessed peace was inundating my heart.

THE GRACE OF ABANDONING IN GOD

December 15th, 1962

Today, I woke up with that blessing which had a wonderful and peaceful effect on me. My heart was really beating with joy. I was thinking of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin. On my way to the holy mass, she told me :

B.V.- "Take it easy, my little one. Let's walk together... I too was tiring myself like you, but now we are going to take a good rest".

While we were talking thus, I went to ring the bells. Afterwards, I bowed before the Lord Jesus: "Beloved Jesus, how many things I have to tell you! Then I began saying to Him what was giving me peace so much. I thanked Him for his abundant graces, and after I had adored Him staying without word and in silence... He softly told me :

JC.- "It is necessary to prepare Us for great sufferings, but I will not let you alone. If it is necessary, I will make a miracle. Your sufferings will be extremely great.

Now is coming the persecution by which Herod wanted to make Me die when I was again a little Child. But, as I and my Mother We abandoned ourselves to the Heavenly Father, you too, in the same manner, commit yourself to Us!"

Meanwhile, He inundated me with a new and admirable grace. I cannot in any way express by words the grace He spread upon me while saying to me :

JC.- "What I am giving to you, now, is the great grace of full abandonment to Me. It will dominate fully your being during your whole life and irradiate on others also, starting from your soul ".

It is an admirable, incomparable and sublime feeling, the one of the grace of abandonment in God. I couldn't have tolerated it if He had not given me a special grace to support it. And meanwhile, the Lord Jesus continued speaking:

JC.- "You were moved in receiving the blessing of the Lord bishop, weren't you ? I was there when he traced the Cross on your forehead. I permitted it for two reasons : to give you a reward for your numerous sufferings, and for the bishop to feel also my Divine Will concerning your person".

THE PRIEST DID NOT UNDERSTAND THE FLAME OF LOVE

December 16th, 1962

I went to the Sanctuary Mariaremete (Refuge of Mary) near the Father to whom one week before I had given the messages of the Blessed Virgin. I had hardly said a few words when he recognized me. He asked me a few questions... First, I mentioned to him I had gone to the bishop's palace, to whom I had given the messages of the Blessed Virgin, and also repeated to him in a few words what the bishop answered.

-Me too, I would have said the same thing -he answered me. After, he began to speak of the messages of the Blessed Virgin.

He said that he had read them twice but did not understand. I remained enough astonished, and would have wanted to pronounce some eloquent words about the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, but I vainly tried. No thought came to my mind, nor any word to my lips. I remained thoughtful. How come that he does not understand that? Among other things, he told me that first Fridays and Saturdays are also days of atonement. It seemed to me that he deemed as superfluous these days of grace. When I went out of the confessional, the thought that he didn't understand hurt me even more. I implored the Blessed Virgin : "To whom did you send me, Mother, he doesn't understand your Flame of Love". I asked the Holy Spirit to enlighten him and that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin penetrate him also like it penetrated me. During my meditation, terrible spiritual torments began to torment me.

When I went out of the church and on my way home, my pain went increasing. The Evil One raised new doubts in my soul. **Satan :-"You see, it doesn't astonish me that he should not understand your confused thoughts. He is a very intelligent priest and, however, he cannot find a sense to your mixed stories. And you are priding yourself on having to suffer again because of that? You know, only a deranged person can believe that. Why are you still trying to make people understand that?... "**

With all my might, I did my best to put my thoughts in order. The sufferings caused me torments so terrible that in my way, I would have wanted to make those who were coming towards me know how terribly I was suffering.

Thereupon, my thoughts also were getting confused. I also remembered again how I couldn't speak about the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin. Then, I ended thinking that I didn't understand anything at all.

At home, I tried to dissimulate the great suffering of my soul, singing joyous songs, so that my children would not be aware of my depression provoked by my sufferings. What terrible spiritual torture! Who could liberate me of it? However, nobody understands me. I should vainly tell that to anybody...

YOU ARE AN INSTRUMENT IN OUR HANDS

December 17th, 1962

The words of the Blessed Virgin penetrated in my soul with bright kindness.

B.V.- "Why did you overstrain yourself, my little one? Why did you want to speak eloquently in favour of my Flame of Love? Keep before your eyes what you are destined to, that is to say, suffering, and remember the words of my Divine Son, who told you: Dedicate yourself to suffering, and be a victim without any rest! Your sufferings are not in vain, but it is not up to you to ask yourself who understands my Flame of Love. You, little instrument, do not be surprised not to have been able to speak eloquently. The One who is acting, is Me. I am the one who is lighting the Flame of Love in the bottom of hearts. I am the one who held back your words and darkened your mind.

I did not want that presumption to make its nest in your soul. It would have been a serious fault. You, little instrument, do show yourself reasonable, and be perfectly humble. You are an instrument in our hands. We take care of you and don't let sin to come near you. In temptations, be careful, for the Evil One takes advantage of every occasion to shake your humility."

THE DEVIL HIT ME...

December 18th, 1962

I went to my new home which, to make atonement for sins, only consists of a small room of 2 x 2 meters. It is built at the far end of the garden. Today, it was the first time I slept there. Tired as I might be, sleep didn't close my eyes. Midnight arrived and I could not yet find sleep. I was thinking : if I don't get to sleep now, then when the hour of vigil comes, I will not be able to wake up. Thus awake, I thought of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, because I offer one of the hours of my night vigil for the flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin to kindle, when suddenly I felt a blow to the body. To the first one followed a second one, then a third one. Finally, a smaller blow. I had a terrible night. I felt some fear, but not much. After the hits, fatigue and pain took hold of me and I was overcome by sleep.

I woke up after two in the morning, but I couldn't keep the vigil, not even for an hour. I felt like somebody who had been given a beating with a stick. It was the Devil who had beaten me, I knew that. I felt his presence. However, my attention had been drawn to the fact that the fourth blow had not hurt me as much as the previous ones. I felt it as if two hands had held it back. After having kept the vigil almost three quarters of an hour, I went back to bed. I fell asleep profoundly, like it rarely happens to me. I woke up before seven o'clock. I was charged with ringing the bells at our church because the nun sacristan was sick. One can imagine my deception. For when I arrived at the church, the early mass of Advent ("Rorate") was already finished. Saddened, I complained to the Blessed Virgin that the Devil had hit me and I had not been able to get up. What I am going to write now is astonishing. The Blessed Virgin told me :

B.V.- "We too were there, my Divine Son and I! We gave him permission to hit you, but I quickly stopped him. It is enough like that !"

The Blessed Virgin didn't talk of that any more. I was very ashamed of that. Even after many days, my face blushed in shame. During the day, the Evil One laughed derisively : **Satan:-"Listen, listen, I wanted to open your eyes to take you out of your wild nonsense. It is enough like that to fast so much and keep the vigil! Do stop that! It doesn't make any sense, such foolishness !"**

The Blessed Virgin interrupted him and promised me not to let the evil One hit me any more, but this time it had been necessary. The Blessed Virgin continued speaking to me :

B.V.- "Make sacrifices, my little one, and submerge yourself in the profound nothingness of humility. You are my little beloved instrument, and your perseverance in attaining a great humility fills Me with satisfaction. It is the action of my Flame of Love which gives you such steadfastness in your perseverance".

The words of the Blessed Virgin stimulated me very strongly for a long time.

AGAIN THE PRIEST DOES NOT UNDERSTAND

As Father X had been sick for a long time, I went back to confess before Father D. He was very surprised and delighted to see me again : Why did you not come back? – he asked. He was hoping for me, surely. I told him that in the meantime, I went at Father X's, but that this Father had got rid of me... Because of the extraordinary spiritual state I am living in, I can absolutely not confess myself without mentioning these matters. That is why I told him that it is following the advice of the nun, under whose care I have been put, and not by my own will, that I came back to him.

When I began speaking of the Holy Cause, Father D had already forgotten many things... After, he ordered me to be patient : "The Cause of God requires some time to push itself forward". From the written material he had received from me before, he had been able to see by himself that the Lord has a great predilection for me. For this Love out of the ordinary with which the Lord heaps on me, I have to be very grateful to Him... Then he affirmed that he doesn't understand these matters. – It doesn't surprise me – I answered him. I told him what happened when, at the Sanctuary of the Blessed Virgin, I went to confess myself to a Father totally unknown to me, and following his instructions, I had to give him all the messages. This priest also had to read them twice, and he too admitted that he didn't understand anything of these matters. I however, I understand them. Surely, I pray frequently with the very words of the Blessed Virgin, and I ask the Holy Spirit to kindle his light in those people the news has already reached.

Father D answered me that, in his opinion, I was pushing the things very much. Not to do that, for its carrying out belongs to God. I told him I see that very well but it doesn't depend on me. I have a very strong interior motion to push the Cause. That I am pushing and applying pressure, Father X noticed it too and told me to be patient, because the will of the Lord will become clearer anyway. This violence perturbs my body and soul terribly. I should not be able to do it by my own strength, because it means for me such a great humiliation that, if it were only up to me, I should not even open my mouth to say a word. The voice which pushes me to speak is the Blessed Virgin urging me on, a voice making itself heard in a manner almost uninterrupted in my soul. I cannot resist the incentives of the Blessed Virgin.

Father D told me then to remain quiet with my heart in the peace of the Lord. Then a long discussion followed, but I couldn't keep silent.

I felt that this eloquence didn't come from my natural forces. At the end, he told me that he was going to refer this matter to another reverend Father, in order for him to read it. And to be confident in him because this Father is of a very profound spiritual life.

TEMPTATIONS OF THE DEVIL. GREAT GRACES PREPARE ONE FOR GREAT SUFFERINGS

December 27th, 1962

In the morning, kneeling before the Tabernacle and in the middle of torments which afflicted my soul, weeping and sobbing, I cried to the Lord: Where are You, beloved Jesus? Why do I have to live without You?... Give me the grace of conversion!... In all my life, I never wept as much as these last times. You, Heavenly Mother, where are you? When I am thinking of your Flame of Love, shame almost burns my face. Why is it thus?...

"It would have been better if I hadn't been born, like it is said of Judas... Recover your senses, at last!" Now the voice began to give howls, excited by a terrible fury. Then I understood instantly that the **Evil One** was flaring up with the aim of forcing me to acknowledge that it is he who is right. Then, for one moment, came to me a sweet feeling : should that be the will of God ? But the next moment, the depressing torment that I had told a lie weighted on me with a greater force again : **One doesn't escape damnation!** It gives me dizziness to think that I prefer to incur damnation instead of acknowledging and eating my lies, about what I had believed before, that they were celestial voices talking to me. And because of them, I will incur damnation...

Oh, little Jesus of Christmas, I am not one of the souls You saved. The one who lies in the name of my Mother will incur damnation. Now, in this summit of spiritual torments, I am finding no more words...

After that, my dear and good little sister, I don't know how you will speak with me again. What you are thinking of me, I imagine it. Maybe, by tactfulness, you are not going to despise me like Father X did. Let it be said for my defence that I acknowledge my deceptive lies. But, unhappily, it doesn't relieve my soul... I beg of you again and again, help me, pray for me and, if possible, come to see me.

December 30th, 1962

The torments of temptations were vanishing slowly in my soul. One day, I was repairing the carpet of our parish church, which was cold, without heating. My hands were growing numb because of the cold, and I could hardly hold the darning-needle. I thought : immediately after end, I will go home to heat myself. This work of making repairs to the carpet, I did it before the altar, in presence of Jesus consecrated. Then, all of a sudden, the presence of the Lord inundated my soul, and He began speaking in my soul:

JC.- "Why are you so in a hurry to leave Me ? Isn't it good being here near Me? Stay again with Me! Nobody comes to Me to speak !"

After having ended my work, I bowed before Him. In silence, I listened to Him :

JC.- "Truly, these great and violent sufferings exhausted you? Why were you surprised? Didn't I prepare you to that ? Graces I had given you before, strengthened you for great sufferings, and now, because of these great sufferings supported, I am inundating you with greater abundance of graces yet. These great sufferings, I have to multiply and intensify them always more in your soul. But, I am fortifying you with the grace of perfect abandon in Me, in order that both of Us We should succeed.

The fury of Satan is savage. I let him break loose on you for him to see how great is the power of my Grace in the soul who is committing herself to Me ".

After that, I remained again a long moment near Him. Lord, it is good for me to be here! My soul has been liberated entirely of the terrible disturbing influence of the Evil One. New sufferings have not yet assailed me, I don't know under what form they are going to catch me unawares. The gentle Saviour already in the past had told me that my merit is going to be to suffer... At this subject then, I was ignoring again with what cruelty Satan can torment. Now, while my soul is taking a rest in the peace of the Lord, came back to my memory some words said by the nun coming back from visiting Father X : "For that rejection, you have to sing a Te Deum, like your patron saint, Saint Elizabeth, did..."

The Lord Jesus asked me to think highly of the grace of abandonment in Him... He granted it to me at the prayer of the Blessed Virgin, who put forward anew her Flame of love, and that obliges Him...



Sara Pérez, coordinator
for the United States
with members from Texas
and Arizona

1963

"MY JESUS ADORED"

January 2nd, 1963

I was at the Sanctuary Mariaremete (Refuge of Mary) keeping the hour of adoration to the Holy Sacrament. I was immersed in silent prayer when the Lord Jesus spoke to me with gratefulness :

**JC.- "Say and don't stop repeating : "My Jesus adored !"
I already told you in other occasions how agreeable it is to Me, and even if you should pronounce no other word for one hour but only that one, repeat it with repentance of your sins. This obtains forgiveness for sins, is full of graces, and gives peace to souls.**

His last words, He pronounced them in the plural, and He asked me, as soon as I have the occasion to do it, to pass his request to others.

**I LIVE OF THE GRACE OF ABANDONMENT
IN YOU**

January 4th, 1963

During the evening meal, there came to me a great spiritual anxiety. My thoughts were full of reproaches against myself, that I allow too much comfort to my person. Who receives such important graces must look more for occasions to acquire merits. And for my part, frequently, I ease the vigils that the Lord asked me, and I fear that it may estrange me more and more from the presence of God.

And make me lose completely my life of grace.

Because of that, I felt a great anxiety. I am not able of more, I cannot make more sacrifices. What I do, I do it also with a special grace of God; by my own forces, I wouldn't even be able to do that. –Beloved Jesus, as You are now silent in my heart, I can only talk by myself with You. You know that I am weak and a sinner. Without You: miserable, nothing ! I live of the grace of abandonment in You.

I AM BEGGING YOUR LOVE

January 6th, 1963

We were waiting for a visit. My daughter-in-law, who just had a baby, was yet very delicate. I undertook to administer her house. This increase of work distracted me very much. After breakfast, I wanted to retire in my little house when the Lord spoke to me :

JC.- "Today, in the whole course of the morning, you didn't have a single word for Me. Tell Me, don't you feel the need to talk to Me ? I, yes !"

Oh, what great sadness gripped me! –Beloved Jesus, You, infinite Kindness ! And I bowed to ask Him pardon to have been so inattentive towards Him, and in the silence of my little room, I immersed myself in adoring Him. Meanwhile, He inundated my soul with the admirable grace of his presence, and began to lament bitterly:

JC.- "Do you know that in the whole parish, there is not a single soul who in this very moment is adoring Me or speaking to Me? Your souls are so far from Me! I am rich, however I am begging your love. And because I begged vainly, here I am speaking to you. You know Me well already, don't you ?"

And don't reject Me! For those to whom I offered my graces are so afraid, like if I caused them harm, or some disgrace. My little one! (and his voice sounded sad) Accept the abundance of my Graces! Adore Me and atone, in place of others too! Ask for them numerous graces!"

His laments awakened in my heart a very profound repentance. The Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Repent in place of others also!"

HOW MANY SOULS INCUR DAMNATION! YOU TOO ARE A MOTHER !

January 8th, 1963

I was precisely doing cushions, when the Blessed Virgin began saying imploring words :

B.V.-"You too are a Mother. I am partaking with you the immensity of pains and sufferings of my maternal Heart. I know well that you sympathize with my sorrow as a mother. Look, if your six children incurred damnation, what suffering you should have because of them! And Me? Oh, my torments, to be obliged to see so many souls incurring damnation and falling in hell! Help, Daughter, my little one!!!"

Hearing these words which were coming from Her, I also suffered in my heart with Her. Suffering wrung my heart. The Blessed Virgin allowed me to feel the torments which wring her Heart.

SATAN ATTACKS ONCE AGAIN

JC.- "Do not pay any attention to his seductions!"

January 9th, 1963

Again Satan molested supernaturally my soul.

He wanted by all means to succeed in making me abandon this way of living I lead since the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin submerges me with graces by its action.

Its effusion gives such a force that, in spite of my superhuman fights, I can keep my spiritual balance constantly. Now, Satan uses another stratagem against me. He makes me see my weaknesses and also wants to baffle me with his seductions:

Satan :-"The one who received such a great mission cannot be so neglectful. Let's go, spread this message everywhere, because, as it is, it will never be spread! Don't keep it for yourself. Do you know, truly, that you are sinning? Because you are unbelieving and suspicious, and you abstain cowardly! Spread it and announce it on all sides for everybody to inquire about and believe it !"

It agitated my thoughts terribly, and in this long struggle, I remember the words of the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "Don't pay any attention to his seductions..."

With all my might, I wanted to keep control of myself and, with the help of the Lord, to thrust aside the flatteries of the Evil One. After that, Satan held forth once again before me the conscience of my culpability: **-"You unbelieving, suspicious, why are you falling back? Why you don't do your utmost to spread the request? You timorous, you are a good-for-nothing!"** -To thrust aside his impertinences, I repeated the prayer of praise to the Blessed Virgin, the Ave Maria, and it repressed his attacks.

**LETTER TO THE NUN ACCOMPANIST.
ATROCIOUS TORMENTS. LET US SUFFER TOGETHER!**

These terrible torments I describe here, I began to feel them from Christmas night. In my powerless efforts to get rid of them, I addressed a letter to the nun who has been assigned to accompany me.

My dear and good little Sister :

In the Holy Christmas Night, or more precisely since the dawn vigil, coming back from the chapel, I asked you if it is a sin to believe in what is going on in me. You, although doubting a little, answered : "No!" – Consequently, I calmed down momentarily. For during the vigil, after the Midnight mass, I suffered dreadfully. I had atrocious torments because nobody believes me and I believe vainly. I am suffering because of that, even when I try to expel the uncertainty and to give no more attention to the matter. In the middle of Christmas Night, I sighed in myself : my Jesus, I am suffering so much!

JC.- "I also am suffering, abandoned – He lamented too.

You know what? Let's suffer together ! Like that, it will be easier for you and for Me too!"

After these words, a profound silence and obscurity covered my soul. Sufferings assailed my soul in such a way that I began to sob. In the silence of the Holy Night, my family's members retired to sleep peacefully. For my part, I was suffering with Jesus. On my thoughts a great insecurity settled down, oppressing my heart ; the next day, it went increasing. It didn't cease since then, it tortured me day and night.

Dear and good little Sister ! I regret to bother you with these lines, but I beg you, through the Holy Name of God, pray for me. I am enduring infernal torments, and I cannot liberate myself from the misery of my guilt.

For hours, I am only sobbing. One power, that I don't know, intends to force me to abandon my continuous lies and mislead no more others also, for I can see that they don't believe one word of what I say. They are afraid of me, they hate me because they see my perversity, and they abandon me... The absolution I have received from Father X is not valid either, because there is not in me the will to correct myself. And without that, the absolution is worth nothing... I beg you, pardon me to have up to now taken advantage of your good faith and imposed upon your kindness. Do not believe in what I said up to now, all is a lie, I am misleading you and misleading myself. But this darkness is holding me captive again; my stubbornness won't allow me yet to humiliate myself before others. I will not be able to regain peace of soul so far as I don't retract my terrible lies, but I am unable to do it. I am walking on the path of pride.

Every word that up to now I pronounced or wrote is accusing me. I cannot retract them, I am bereft of my will. I am going to incur damnation, there is no mercy for me. That is the reason that they are afraid of me. Father X also repented having allowed himself to speak to me. You also, don't lose your time with me ! I am feeling that I am going to lose your good will, but it will be necessary for me to continue denying the matter. I beg you, help me to liberate myself from my infernal torments, because I feel that I continuously make sacrilegious communions. Since many days now, not a single prayer has been coming to my lips. My pride doesn't allow me to make good and find comfort... Broken, retired within myself, I am struggling in doubts, all is accusing me...

*I cannot look at the Face of the suffering Christ. The interior voice is so loud : **-Don't look at me until you have gotten rid of your sins! Because of this pride that you will not renounce, I am also abandoning you. I don't need you ! Go away from me!***

Only the repenting sinner receives Mercy. Vainly you regret your old sins, if you don't want to retract your cruel lies. That is what you have to do first ! Inasmuch as you don't do it, you are a liar... It is only the repentant sinner that I entice to me ! It is necessary to see how stubborn you are, there is no humility in you, you don't want to atone for your sin, which is drawing on you the divine justice !"

I am vainly doing my utmost, I cannot give in. I cannot constrain myself to a humble repentance... Around me, a multitude of damned souls are shouting, imploring with a sobbing voice that they too incurred damnation because they couldn't liberate themselves from their stubborn pride. That I too am on the verge of incurring damnation. That I should save myself.

It looks as if they had erased prayer from my spirit. For many hours, I could not pronounce the Holy Name of Jesus... I tried to pronounce it in silence, I even tried saying it letter by letter, but even to pronounce the letters was to accuse me: -"Don't dare to bear this name at your lips! Only a penitent soul can do that..."

When I thought that I should bear the messages to the first bishop of the country, I felt a pain in my heart which was burning me : -"It is useless for you to go there. Neither there, can you receive absolution ! -I cannot bring myself to retract now what I gave to the bishop... And also, Father D told me that my pride is wrapped in humility, in such a manner I am looking to make him believe my lie. I have to go and tell him : you are right ! He discovered in me the cajoling liar...

I repent, Sister, that you put your trust in me...Is it by means of lies that I thrusted graces into my heart? I don't know how it is possible to do such a thing. How could I fall so deeply into sin?... I am afraid when I come near to receive communion ; it is at this very moment that grip me the most terrible sufferings : I am a sacrilege, for me hence, all comes to the same thing!...

Comes to my mind what Father X said: "Suffer with sweetness !" But my sins drive me to despair !... When I think of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, torments of Hell come over me. It is precisely because of this I am suffering, because my lie doesn't cease. The Mother of Mercy is not beside me because now I cannot be sincere with her. I beg her to receive me only for this time again... Heavenly Mother, see to it that I become converted!... I am possessed of the Devil, it is for that reason that I cannot renounce to lie...

Help me, dear and good little Sister, to get rid of it. Tell me, where and to whom do I have to address myself?... I beg you insistently, help me !... The voice continues to accuse me in my soul : "...You should have preoccupied yourself with your soul first. You want to save others when you cannot liberate yourself of sin ! That is what the frowning voice shouts at me. It is an infernal torment. I beg you, my little Sister, help me!

**THE ADMIRABLE GRACE OF ABANDONMENT
IN HIM. BE VERY HUMBLE!**

January 14th, 1963

The Lord Jesus spoke to me :

JC.- "I am going to intensify and increase your sufferings, but I will add the grace which strengthens you and gives you courage. I see that you are making good use of the grace of abandonment in Me. Persist in never losing this admirable grace, which dominates perfectly your soul! Do your utmost to turn it to account in the future ! Satan knows it very well, and he wants with all his might to deprive you of this grace of abandonment. I am the one who allows him to fight it in order that he should see what the abandonment in Me is able to produce in a soul".

These days, the Blessed Virgin asked me with sweetness:

B.V.- "Be very humble, my little one !"

Her words, with the sweetness of a caress, made the grace, which was fortifying humility in me, penetrate in my soul.

These days, Satan tried with all his might to instil into my soul some thoughts of pride. It was a terrible struggle! Because of it, neither day nor night could I find peace.

LET OUR LOOK MELT ONE IN THE OTHER

Just now, the Lord Jesus fortified me again with a wonderful grace. He doesn't diffuse in me the feeling of his presence, but, with the penetrating view of his eyes, He is looking at me and accompanying me. He told me:

JC.- "Courage! Look at Me, my little one! Let our eyes meet and our look melt one in the other !"

This admirable view, never perceived up to now, which accompanies my soul, helped me to win a great victory over frightful temptations of the Evil One. The Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "Courage! Look at Me ! Don't cease looking at my eyes, for in this new fight in which Satan is searching to overtake you, the sight of my Eyes will blind Satan. That is not going to be accomplished right now because I allow him to tempt you. Let our view melt one in the other !"

At the same time that were arriving these matters, I was crying and sobbing because of sorrow for my sins. My soul meanwhile became light and pure. Immediately, I asked the Lord : Beloved Jesus, what can you feel now? Answering my question, He allowed me to feel that He welcomes everyone in this manner, so far as one repents of his sins.

JC.- "Do your utmost, my little one, in making sinners come to Me in great numbers. Cry and repent for their sins too".

SUFFER WITH SWEETNESS
I AM GOING TO INTENSIFY YOUR SUFFERINGS

The words of Father X come back frequently to my mind : "Suffer with sweetness !" And whatever the moment when I think of it, I always take back some new forces. How admirable is this single word he told me ! It is impregnated with divine might. And I continue suffering with sweetness, with a renovated strength. Very often, I think of what the Lord Jesus told me:

JC.- "The words of your spiritual Director are mine. Receive them with greatest veneration, and obey them in holy obedience !"

When I pray the Lord returning to Him his own Words, I find a little comfort, but it is not for that reason that the blindness of my soul is disappearing...

Torments are so painful! I can hardly think of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin ; I am afraid of it and feel as if this cause is even not committed to me. As if the Blessed Virgin should have committed the spreading to another person. Maybe I have offended her in my heart with my pride? Or else I lack the zeal to accomplish her request?... What is going on with me? – That is what I often ask myself. Has the Evil One taken possession of me? Or am I surrounded with evil spirits? Spiritual blindness keeps me in a complete darkness.

The Lord Jesus repeated:

JC.-"I am going to multiply and intensify your sufferings".

After that, followed difficult hours... The struggle I have to withstand has an enormous effect on my physical forces also, and sometimes I am dropping with fatigue.

THROUGH YOUR LITTLENESS AND HUMILITY

Here, I don't write any dates, I feel so confused that I don't even know what day or what date we are. – At this very moment, Satan is bothering me because of my pride, and I don't know what I should do. While I was racking my brains concerning that, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me in this manner :

B.V.- "You are the smallest, the most ignorant and the least meritorious soul that I ever found to transmit graces ; in spite of that, it is through your smallness and humility that I want to accomplish my communications".

I meditated profoundly the words of the Blessed Virgin. She knows who I am and what I am. It pacified me very much, whereas it enlightened my mind a little: *"The one who is the least meritorious in the world..."* Dear mother, how good it is that you told me that ! That is what I also am feeling continuously...

MATER DOLOROSA

While I was seeing to the household duties, the Blessed Virgin told me :

B.V.-"Numerous are those who pronounce so often these words : "Mater Dolorosa", without thinking that I am suffering today also, and not only on the way of the Cross of my Divine Son!"

The sorrow of the Blessed Virgin inundates my heart many times, and I feel an ardent desire to make known her Flame of Love.

THE PENETRATING VIEW OF HIS EYES

At dawn of this day, during the dawn vigil, while I was meditating, I saw again the penetrating view of the Eyes of the Lord.

The impulse of his Heart, that He already had communicated to me some time ago, at this very moment He asked it to me not with words but with the penetrating view of his Eyes. O these Eyes! My physical eyes cannot sustain his view ! I shut my eyes tightly, and shaking, I almost couldn't throw a glance on it. The view of his Eyes is like lightning illuminating all. He penetrated all my being in such a manner that I saw and felt that all my hidden sins were illuminated. My tears ran in abundance, for hours, without stopping. -My sins! Oh, my sins!- I was bemoaning with a sigh. While that was going on, my heart's sorrow for my sins was more intense than I ever felt up to now. Meanwhile, He was resting on me the penetrating view of his Eyes. It is of an unbearable brightness! On that, the Lord told me :

JC.- "Let our views, become impregnated profoundly, melting one in the other !"

I, a sinner! I, a very great sinner! And, in spite of that, the view of my sinner's eyes melt in union with the view of your divine Eyes? and not only the view of my eyes but, according to your wish, that of all eyes! The Lord Jesus said:

JC.-"Who walks with Me and gathers with Me, let his view also melt with Mine !"

**SATAN TOLD ME : TAKE OUT YOUR LIFE!
I ANSWERED : HEAVENLY FATHER,
LIBERATE ME FROM THE DEVIL !**

During the morning, when I arrived at holy mass, the state of extraordinary courage, which reigned in my soul before, vanished completely. I lived dark and painful hours. Attending the holy mass, Satan rushed suddenly in me... He mixed my thoughts at one time with his cajoleries, at another time with his cruelties. At the elevation of the Most Holy Body and Blood of the Lord, terribly furious, Satan attacked with might : **Satan :- Be you too a martyr, and sacrifice your life like your Beloved!...He also took out his life. Why should you not do the same thing ?**

Take it out; like that, you too will be a martyr. The lost of your life is going to put an end once and for all to your atrocious torments. Anyway, you will have to give your life ! Give it of your own free will!"

With all my might, I did my utmost to keep away from me his temptations which attracted the Justice of God... and I raised my thoughts towards the Heavenly Father: "Good Heavenly Father! I, very little spark that You included in your Plan, You created and You even fixed the hour of her death, I would dare to sabotage what You fixed in your infinite Kindness and Omnipotence? Liberate me of the Evil One who dares to tempt your Divine Majesty. Good Heavenly Father! I need now the strong support of your Hand. Your Holy Son taught me that I have to make myself truly little. What more can I be, in comparison with your Greatness and Glory, but a little spark which receives from your luminous Light its sparkling splendor and brightness?

Mary, Blessed Virgin, blind Satan through your Flame of Love, for he wants to induce me in a sin which brings down the Justice of God!

It was an insolent and silly attack by Satan. I felt he had lost his head and didn't know anymore what to do while I was saying my prayer. The Heavenly Father in his merciful kindness reduced to nothing the mad and impudent temptations of the evil one. -Note that I write always "Satan", because he claimed many times not to send another to me. He himself wants to make me totter, he doesn't let any other to do that.

TO LIVE IN HIS WILL

January 18th-19th, 1963

Today, I went to confess to Father X.

Since december 24, moment when I confessed myself for the last time, I drew forces from a single one of his words: "Suffer with sweetness !" I begged him with an imploring voice to liberate me from the evil spirits who surround me continuously. He reassured me, telling me to pray in these moments and to ask the Blessed Virgin to rise like a screen before me. To keep tranquility and peace of soul whereas Satan is on the watch and, through any means whatever, he wants to deprive me of the grace of abandonment in God... The holy confession I make with Father X is always making such graces to act that they are truly admirable. It is what happened today also in my soul, when I went out of the confessional. Just before, my soul was so confused by the continuous vexations of the Evil One that Father X also admitted that he could not see nor understand with clarity the matters I told him. "And for my part, I came precisely, Father, in order that, in my spiritual state, you should help me to guide myself". He told me to live a life agreeable to God, and that his Will will become clear in me. Receiving this advice, peace came back astonishing in my soul. It was the day of the greatest joy in all my life.

NEVER LEAVE ME WITHOUT YOUR SUFFERINGS

The Lord Jesus told me, some months ago already:

JC.-"Never let Me without your sufferings, my little one!"

In the past few days, He repeated that many times... His words gave birth in my heart to a really passionate desire. I desired so ardently suffering, and now, in a surprising manner, just before the holy Communion, He said:

JC.- "From today, I will make suffering a continuous fact in your heart and to such a degree that it will surpass those sufferings felt up to now".

A great gladness fills my heart. Finally, his desire becomes reality! He had already asked me, in the past, to precipitate myself in the ardent furnace of sufferings.

Hencefort, with his grace, I will be able to make it... Now that You have made that be continuous suffering in my soul, after many obstacles and in spite of them, finally I succeeded to come unto You. Now, finally, my thirst is to be beside You...

There is the spiritual torment, unceasingly changing, which from one part pushes me to make known the messages of the Holy Virgin, and next moment holds me :

Satan :-Don't do anything without your spiritual Director ! - Thus, therefore, I am pulverizing you continuously between two forces. The voice is teasing me: **"Burn that, throw it in the fire ! So long as you don't do it, calm will not be complete in your soul..."**

I thought of the words of Father X : not to allow disturbing thoughts to come near me.

BLINDNESS AND BRIGHTNESS WILL ALTERNATE IN YOUR SOUL

Their causes

January 20th, 1963

The Saviour spoke to me thus :

J.C.- "In your soul, blindness and brightness will alternate, like night alternates with day. On that, I am not going to change. Only abandon yourself in Me ; anyway, my Will is going to prevail. Nevertheless, be attentive, wait for my sign, when I give the signal to leave!"

These last days, the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin intimated to me many times not to delay anymore the decision to make the first step. The Lord Jesus added something more :

J.C.- "Your hard afflictions are due to my Will to assure you, by them also, that the Cause comes from Us".

Immediately after that, indeed, my suffering reached a degree more elevated than those felt until now. As the Lord Jesus announced it, because of these struggles, once more I could hardly stand. It sometimes happens that the wonderful light of the Lord illuminates my soul, and I am feeling and seeing things clearly; but once these brief moments have passed, my state becomes more painful again.

January 24th, 1963

I received a new order from the Lord Jesus:

JC.- "Take action! Don't let my request aside !"

The words I heard were forcible. They wrung my heart. After, the Blessed Virgin spoke thus :

B.V.- "The resistance with which you accept my words comes from your human doubts. Through them, you can only curb the capacity of your heart to take action, and that occasions you spiritual damage. If you don't make sure to keep them far from yourself, that will belittle in you the abandonment in Us".

January 26th, 1963

In sufferings which succeeded seasoning my life and giving it a rich savour, a change has happened which in future will seek to throw all that is in me into confusion for good... Thenceforth is ended in me the good part which took in hand a continuous fight in my soul, against my evil Ego. Now remains only the evil which inundates me completely. The good has already almost disappeared from me... Oh, if the Lord called me right now to Him !... What terrible fear before death is in me because of my hardness in sin. Heavenly Mother, pray for me now and at the hour of our death !

**TO LOVE ARDENTLY IN ORDER
TO LIGHT UP THE FLAME OF LOVE**

February 1st, 1963

I went to visit the Sister who has been assigned to me as accompanist, in order to give her the messages received from the Blessed Virgin. We conversed of one thing and another relating to the messages. Then, I went to the parish church to ring the bells, and after the AVE MARIA in the evening, I covered the distance by foot to my home in order to meditate while walking on the best way to spread the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin.

The Flame of love of the Blessed Virgin fills all my being and thoughts. I thought perhaps to have raised a doubt in the Sister's mind, that is to say if it is truly her that God put beside me. Now my soul is steeped in a marvellous perspicacity. We have not any reason to worry about, let's only do the holy Will of God. We are little instruments, the grace of God nourishes and fortifies us. That we don't have any reason to worry about, I experimented it immediately. Going home –it happened in front of the very door before entering - all of a sudden and without notice, the Lord Jesus came to my side. I didn't see Him. He put his hand on my shoulder, touched two times my right shoulder and said only this :

JC.- "My little one, persevere beside Me and suffer with Me!"

While saying his words, He allowed me to feel in me his Divine Presence. He has the habit of doing this, in order to give a proof, but after some short instant, it disappears.

Entering in the house, my feelings disappeared, but the wonderful spiritual strength, which during these moments arose again in me, filled my heart with an ardent love and desire that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin should light up.

Then, the next moment, He induced in me the feeling : What should happen to me if the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin stopped inundating me with its effect of grace? Immediately I had to feel of what grace deny themselves those who are devoid of this effusion! These pains are torturing, and they increased in my heart the desire with an unimaginable strength.

THE POWERS OF HELL WILL BE SHAKEN

During the evening, I vainly retired to rest, I didn't find peace. And sleep didn't close my eyes. One enormous hum arose in my head, then after a few moments, I heard in me a sound like the one of an alarm. A terrifying smoke began to climb in a spiral, in what some unrecognizable figures were lamenting, hustling pulling about and frightening themselves. In the middle of the smoke climbing in a spiral, appeared an enormous face I couldn't see because of the grey smoke, but I felt that it was Satan. With a terrifying howl, he shouted for help : he didn't know what to do. His resistance was weakening, all his tricks wrecked and all his attempts were in vain. That lasted only a few minutes. Then the grace of God fortified in me the conscience that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin must ignite, for She is going to shake the powers of hell. This vision disturbed me so much that I could hardly liberate myself from its effect.

The morning after, stepping over the threshold, in the place where, the evening before, I had felt the presence of the Lord, I knelt in the recently fallen snow and I thought : how holy is this street which He honours with his presence.

It happens very often that, while I am kneeling at the sacred Feet of the Lord, he truly appeases me from terrible anxieties. And, when I am thinking least about it, He appears suddenly, and even if his Person remains invisible, He makes me feel his presence. In spite of all that, my sufferings remain.

I am at this very moment in a state of anxiety thinking that my sufferings don't have any merit, that they are worth nothing. In the darkness of my soul, ashamed I implored thus : Adored Jesus, I beg You : in this so great coldness of my soul, let not disappear in me the full confidence in God.

ABANDONMENT IN JESUS ON THE WAY OF HUMILIATIONS

February 4th, 1963

The Lord Jesus did not allow that I should suffer without consolation. In his infinite Kindness, He conversed with me a long time, instructed me, exhorted me to keep suffering with perseverance:

JC.- "Don't be surprised if some people, that I love very much and who also love Me very much, are going to distrust you and treat you with suspicion, neglecting you. Only abandon yourself in Me! The way to the Golgotha was not without obstacles. Me too, I had to open my way with great difficulty. You are now accompanying Me to the Calvary. It is the way of humiliations. Our dear Mother also is coming with Us, sharing with you her sorrows. Accept this great honour : few are those whom She chooses to participate in her sorrows. You are her little carmelite, her chosen. And I am obliged towards Her. I can refuse Her nothing, because She is putting forward her Flame of Love. I am always near you, even if you don't feel it.

And I meditated in myself all what He suffered at the Gethsemani. Interrupting me, He said :

JC.- "Penetrate yourself with my terrible sufferings. You see, it is for that reason that I had asked my disciples to pray and keep vigil. Their vigil would have relieved my sufferings. The Celestial Father sent Me an angel. Now it is Myself who in your sufferings am bringing you some relief".

And anew He mentioned the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, who obliges Him :

JC.- "Be grateful towards our dear Mother ! I beg you once more : don't shrink from anything whatever I ask you. Only abandon yourself in Me! So painful as can be the torment Satan is doing to you, I am the one who allows it to him, don't be afraid! His might goes up to the point where I decide".

Afterwards, He made allusion to saint John the Baptist, who had prepared his way. He talked to me about his sufferings and constant perseverance.

JC.- "The soul I am making use of, my little one, cannot be a reed bound by wind. That one must persevere strongly with an unshakable determination beside Me. Your soul may not bow before whatever doesn't serve Me. I am asking it to you once again, my little one, persevere with Me! You know how much I love you!"

Through his discourse, He infused his Might in my soul.

Before the holy Communion, at the moment of the Consecration, **Satan began torturing me at such a point that he practically tied up my words and thoughts ...His uproar, his derisive laughter, his insolent words induced in me a strident perturbation : for me to know what power he has over me... he could also make a miracle with me, but he doesn't make it because even Heaven doesn't consider me worthy of that. He could take possession of me if he wanted, because he has all means to do it, but he doesn't do it because, if he was expelled from me, it would be shameful for him... And as he doesn't take possession of me, he prefers to use this manner to treat with me, to torture me continuously...** He did not cease torturing me in that manner the whole day long. It is in abandoning myself totally in God that I support the torments which disturb my whole being.

ONLY LOOK AT ME

February 7th, 1963

During the afternoon, the Blessed Virgin urged me again so that we should make known her Flame of Love. She asked me not to be afraid in front of any difficulty which ever turns up, She is with me. And each failure or humiliation, which falls on me, will give an impulse to the Holy Cause.

This same day, the Lord told me :

JC.- "You are plunging too much in the terrestrial realities, my little one !"

(The Lord Jesus told me that because, after the nuisances of the Evil One, some falling off took place in my soul). This word of the Lord wrung my heart, I became really sad. But He, with a lovable voice, consoled me with some words full of love:

JC.- "I am not saying that to you to discourage you, I want rather to stimulate you so that in your battles, you don't search for relief, looking to the earth. Only look at Me ! I want that, clasping yourself closely against me and abandoning yourself to Me, in your hard fights, you only look unceasingly above !"

Afterwards, He showed me how my life should be if I lived in the future, following only the desires of the flesh, without going after an eternal aim. Then, He told me how my life will be after a life saturated with sufferings.

JC.- "We are waiting for you, my Mother and I, as a reward for your merits".

I can say no more about the Words of the Lord Jesus. These, I wrote them only to remember, in my difficult hours, the Kindness full of Love of the Lord, with which He gives me comfort again.

**YOUR SUFFERINGS, I WILL INCREASE THEM
UP TO MARTYRDOM**

February 9th, 1963

After having rung the bells for the evening ANGELUS, I bowed at the feet of the Lord Jesus to say my prayers. I had hardly begun my prayers of thanks that the Lord Jesus told me three times in a row :

JC.-"Your sufferings, I will increase them as far as martyrdom".

Afterwards, a great silence came. Submerged in his infinite Kindness, I begged pardon to the Lord Jesus for my offenses, as for those of my family and my parish.

And I offered Him atonement in place of all those who, in every manner whatever, had offended Him, putting forward the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin so that it spreads its effects of grace on all. Afterwards, in silence and self-communion, I thought of the words that He had just told me. And He, in this very instant, began repeating his words three times in a row.

- Mother, Most Holy Virgin Dolorosa, Immaculate, I give you thanks now also because, through the action of your Flame of Love, you gave me such a great possibility to merit. Since this moment, cheerfulness reigns unceasingly in my heart. O Come, blessed suffering, through you I can give my life for the holy Cause!

DO NOT LET ME ALONE

February 10th, 1963

I hastened to go near Him. I began to recite first the little office of the Virgin. I had to hurry to end it before darkness came. Besides, I began to feel cold. Not for having been a long time to recite it, but because our church is very cold, for it is a concrete construction. But the Lord Jesus, almost imploring, induced me to stay again :

**JC.- "Don't let me now! I am alone, without consolation!
How often I am left alone !"**

And He asked :

JC.- "Tell Me, since I am sharing with you my house and I authorized you to enter at any moment whatever, when coming to Me, did you meet somebody who was with Me?"

With my head low, I tried remembering carefully: - "Nobody, Lord! During all this time, I met nobody". The sorrow of sadness wrung my heart. And He continued imploring me :

JC.- "You see, consequently don't let Me alone! Allow Me to share with you the abundance of my graces! These graces are accumulated in the immeasurable love of my Heart. Let our interiors feel the same thing! Let our Hearts beat at unison! Bring to Me numerous souls! Let our Hands gather together! When you too feel abandoned, I will not abandon you. I will be beside you in your difficult situation. Moreover, today also I will accompany you with the penetrating view of my Eyes..."

"Adored Jesus...give me your grace to be able to sustain your penetrating view with which you are accompanying me!" His love fascinated me ; cold and tiredness ceased in me; only his sad request that I heard in my heart spread in me.

THE FLAME OF LOVE WILL LIGHT UP THE SOULS OF MY FAMILY MEMBERS

February 12th, 21th and 28th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin made me know that the splendor of her Flame of Love not only is with me but that She is inundating with it all the members of my family, and that the Evil One doesn't succeed to bring them to commit sins.

That is why their souls are becoming stronger with this grace that she spread on them, and fitted to receive more numerous graces yet.

February 21st, 1963

In the course of the morning, the Lord Jesus told me:

JC. - "I was there during the night. I blessed every member of your home. I did it at the request of our dear Mother. She is the one who fills all your family with graces through the action of her Flame of Love. How we love you, my little one !"

February 28th, 1963

My youngest daughter is sick. I was thinking to go and see the doctor to know what to expect. The Lord Jesus reassured me:

JC.- "Don't go anywhere ; it will be to the good of your daughter if she doesn't recover ".

I listened to his words being sad at heart, because my daughter has a husband and young children. The Lord Jesus told me also why my daughter is not going to recover :

JC.- "Your daughter has temptations continually... Through a long sickness, I am going to fill her with the abundance of my graces. Her soul is thus becoming pure of great temptations. And in future she will accept sufferings and support them with patience".

MY SOUL ELEVATED IN THE PRESENCE OF GOD

February 13th, 1963

Awakening this morning, the Lord instilled into my interior his admirable peace. My prayer was to listen in depth and in silence : even after the holy Communion, I did not open my lips to speak. I didn't find any name for that marvellous grace.

It was very wonderful, this grace which was going increasing from minute to minute. I must write that it pulled me out of the earth, and when at last I could open my lips to speak, I asked : adorable Jesus, what are you doing with me, such an unworthy person? With an inspiration soft and sweet like a sigh, He expanded in my heart the feeling that He, at this very moment, in a direct flight, attracted my soul to the infinite Love of his divine Being. The Lord said:

JC.- "I am doing that because I love you very much".

My soul united with Him. It was as if my soul went out of my terrestrial being, and while my body was doing its material work (that day, I was particularly preoccupied because I had to take care of my daughter's house, as she is seriously sick), in the middle of my numerous occupations, nothing was disturbing the union of my soul with God, moreover, as if my soul were floating in an elevated place and from there were looking down at the hard-working activity of my body. This extraordinary state was increasing in my soul like waves. -I interrupted my housework to accomplish the promise I had made to atone adoring in the sanctuary of the Blessed Virgin every day from noon to one. After, on request of my son, I had to settle an official matter for him. All these occupations were the work of only one day. I had to realize them with much application, and however during this time, my soul was flying in the Highest, in presence of God.

LIVE MORE SAINTLY AGAIN

My soul is fully saturated with graces I received in preceding days, and I nourish myself with them as with a wonderful strength. - Today, after the holy mass, just arriving home, I did my housework while I plunged myself in Him in thanksgiving adoration.

Sweetly, silently, He made me almost feel that He was smiling, and that made me overflow with gladness...

JC.- "Really you are surprised because yesterday I allowed you to come in the presence of God. How you rose from earth! It is your reward granted for your persevering effort, so that you should see how much We appreciate your efforts, your difficult struggle in which you are involved for the Heavenly Cause. By your perseverance, you will come to summits of graces always more elevated".

March 5th, 1963

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Live very saintly, for all these graces you are receiving from Me give you a greater and greater strength. Live more saintly again with all our Might. And feel how I intensify in you my grace."

WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE

March 11th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin told me :

B.V.- "I see at what point you surrender yourself to the action of my Flame of Love. You do it to rejoice my maternal Heart. It is a long time already since we have had a conversation. It's true that you are suffering very much because of those who understand you badly? Truly it is painful to support these numerous trials? Don't spare yourself any fatigue, go and tell those concerned that your impetuosity doesn't come from yourself. I am urging you continuously. You know what I told you : in spite of all that, through your smallness, your ignorance and humility, my Flame of love will light up".

Then she conversed again a long time. Once again she told with what foolish fury Satan is attacking those in whom he only suspects that her Flame of Love is lighting up.

B.V.- "We allow him to try his temptations of all kinds in these souls who desire to start out the Flame of Love, my holy Cause... "

Later, during the conversation, she repeated that this time of grace she wants to start out now, we are not allowed to delay it for decades.

B.V.-"We have no time to lose. Uniquely one precise period is fixed before my Flame of Love lights up, what Satan needs to put on trial the twelve elect and excellent priests. Make my voice reach them. Let them not be afraid. I will be with them and, as I did for you, I will also help them to attain victory over temptations of Satan".

My soul is burning with the desire that the Blessed Virgin's wish be done as quickly as possible. At this very moment, I am going through some very difficult days. Many times the Blessed Virgin told me to go and see Father X and tell him that She is the one who sends me to tell him to consider as his obligation to lead my soul. At these words, once more doubts began to assail me. I said that in confidence to my Sister accompanist. She answered me to go... that now she doesn't restrain me anymore from going...

I SAW ANOTHER PRIEST AND HE ALSO DOUBTED

March 23th, 1963

I went to confess myself to Father X. After having confessed my sins, I transmitted to him the "message" of the Lord Jesus and Blessed Virgin. About that one in particular, he answered me that he maintains his former position and doesn't accept the direction of my soul. He doesn't feel in himself strength enough to accept that.

He recalled his recent sickness and increasing difficulty of hearing, but it is above all because he has doubts...

He told me that I am a very stubborn soul, in whom there is not any flexibility. That I am only attached to my own will. I told him that if I had wanted to come by my own will, I would not even have had the strength to do a single step. I would not have come to him if I had not received for that an invitation from Heaven. I told him that today also, before going out of my home, I asked the Sister designated to accompany me for advice. After that, I came back on his affirmation that he found me impatient; I am fully convinced that this impatience doesn't come from my own strength of will, because I don't have any personal interest in all that. To all that, he answered by only one word : "nice!"

I ask him that, if he doesn't want to accept to guide me spiritually, he should be kind enough to direct me to somebody else... He also was convinced that I needed a constant spiritual direction, but he would not help me on this point. He said : "It could be done in a certain manner!" He commended to me to read the life of Saint Therese of the Infant-Jesus and "The imitation of Jesus Christ" from Thomas Kempis, which is pure Gospel. On that, I answered him : I accept with pleasure your advice, but I have some difficulty in reading, not only because I didn't study very much, but also because, when I read a sentence and it touches my heart, I begin meditating on it. And moreover, my subject of meditation for many months already is simply one single phrase : "And the Word became Flesh", and on that, which is like an inexhaustible subject, I meditate always again and again.

He ended telling me : "Now, my daughter, I bless you with all my heart ". Receiving this blessing, I went away with peace in my soul...

Afterwards, doubts assailed me again.

It is because Father X don't even believe me, and moreover, what I told him raised doubts in his soul. I thought that he too would have to pass through suffering of numerous doubts, as I am passing through since a very long time. How humiliating was this rejection!... But now it is all right like it is. Let the holy Will of God be done. If the Lord Jesus wanted me to pass through this humiliation, I accept it with gladness from his Holy Hand.

Today when I went near Him, after having remained a long time, the Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "My little one, I beg your attention, do not lose the state of sanctifying grace ! It is the beauty of your soul by which you can charm Me, and if you have lost this sanctifying grace, do not be long in finding it again. Oh, if you knew with such love I suffered for you to obtain from my Celestial Father the pardon for your sins! And to you, I beg you, help Me in order that numerous souls should find again this beautiful cloth of grace they received at their baptism".

(And his Voice was imploring me).

**THE SPIRIT OF FORCE
ILLUMINATES MY SPIRIT**

March 24th, 1963

...The great humiliation and flat rejection I lived through, on the occasion of the holy confession of the night before, continued to disturb me.

JC.- "Elizabeth!"

It wrung my heart. It seemed strange to me to hear Him speaking to me in this manner.

JC.- "Do you believe in Me, in Us? Do you believe that I and our beloved Mother have accredited you to her Beloved Son? Tell me, do you believe that ?"

In my heart, I answered to Him immediately : adorable Jesus, You know better than anyone else how is my faith.

JC.- "Do you have confidence that the destiny for which We chose you, you can accomplish it perfectly? I am asking you again : do you accept the numerous humiliations and sufferings that the task to make the most of our Holy Cause involves in itself? Do you know that the sufferings you received up to now have served only to prepare you to attain the aim fixed for you? You are an instrument between our Hands. Do you want to continue being an instrument? Do you want to ascend with Me the mount Calvary, the Golgotha? If you want it, then your thirst is to be beside the Mater Dolorosa. The Flame of Love of her Heart, that She wants to ignite through you on earth, requires from your part a complete abandon. Don't give an answer to that now, immediately. Retire into yourself and prepare yourself for the answer regarding the great Cause!"

At home, and also during the course of the morning, He proceeded with his conversation :

JC.- "I see to what extent shook you the fact that one didn't believe in your sincere words, which truly come from Me. I notice that the first great suffering, which was a kind of general practice to begin to suffer, you received it with a good will. This time of grace destined to the whole world, this Holy Cause, that through you We want to initiate, cannot begin on clay feet. It is only through a soul as hard as steel that it can be ignited".

And while He said that, a strong emanation of his grace possessed my soul. The Lord Jesus asked if I understood that. Through his enlightened words, He spread on me the admirable grace of the Holy Spirit, Spirit of Might; and the admirable light of God the Holy Spirit enlightened my mind.

He just gave me -the Lord Jesus told me- the grace, of a wonderful strength, of faith and confidence. Because without these two virtues, no virtue can take root in me or in the soul of anybody else. There is the foundation pillar of this great and Holy Cause which can only be ignited in this manner.

JC.- "Meditate thoroughly the importance of my Words! What just happened in you was the initial movement of faith in your soul... I see that you can't support that these people of a saintly life reject you so flatly. You don't have to be preoccupied by that ! I am the one who guided you, and if you are worried, I will have to believe that you are not glad with Me".

Listening to these words, I stayed with my heart stricken with consternation... What are you doing with me, adored Jesus? How do I have to humiliate myself before you? How painful it is for me to have offended You...



Pilgrimage to the City of Mexico.

**BECAUSE OF LACK OF FAITH, THE EARTH WILL
PASS THROUGH A GREAT SHOCK.
FAITH WILL TAKE ROOT THROUGH THE
BLESSED VIRGIN**

March 27th, 1963

The Lord Jesus had with me a true fundamental conversation. He asked me to bring urgently to the bishop what He had made me write. (It was on March 27th, 1963, and I did it).

**WILL COME A TIME OF GRACE
SIMILAR TO THE FIRST PENTECOST**

In the meantime, He spoke very much to me of the Time of grace and of the Spirit of Love, which will be quite similar to the first Pentecost, and will inundate the earth with his Might; it will be the great miracle drawing the attention of all humanity. All that is the effusion of grace of the action of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin.

The earth, which grew dark because of lack of faith in the soul of humanity, will pass through a great shock. After, one will believe, and this shock, through the strength of faith, is going to create a new world. Through the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, faith will take root in souls, and the face of the earth will be renewed, because "...nothing similar to that has ever happened since the Word became Flesh". The renewal of the earth, inundated with sufferings, will be realized through the power of intercession of the Blessed Virgin.

ONCE MORE BEFORE THE BISHOP

The Lord bishop, at this very moment, was giving the Sacrament of confirmation in a village very near ours. I made the trip to there, and asked his secretary to give me the opportunity to have a conversation with the bishop; while I was waiting for the answer, a great anxiety took possession of me.

I asked the Blessed Virgin, since it was something so urgent, to act on the will of the bishop, for him to listen to me. Receiving me, he told me to go to Fehervar, to the bishop's palace, on Wednesday, at 10 in the morning.

On Wednesday, in the course of the morning, the Lord bishop received me. The conversation went on for one hour. I gave him the text previously written and told him that it was a communication from the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin.

**THE GREATEST SUFFERING:
BEING MISUNDERSTOOD**

April 15th, 1963

I remained pensive, my soul in pain: adored Jesus, it is precisely in a sinning family that the Blessed Virgin implanted her Flame of Love, in this one where You received so many offenses! The lord Jesus answered with sweet comforting words :

JC.- "I didn't come to save the just, but the sinners. It is for that reason that I suffered a cruel death. It is for that reason that I chose you too, to be one of my associates in my Work of Salvation. Suffer with Me, as I told you before, up to martyrdom!"

April 21th, 1963

The Lord Jesus told me:

JC.- "Do you know what is the greatest suffering? To be misunderstood. There doesn't exist a greater torment than this one. It will be for you too the sorrow of your soul, up to your death. I too endured it during my whole life. You must not be greater than Me, my little one. Let our interiors feel the same thing, and our lips implore together the eternal Father ".

Suffering maintains my soul in great dryness. In these moments, suffering seems to have no sense and is a little insipid. The Lord Jesus talked to me :

JC.-"It is necessary for Me to make to you a sweet admonition: How difficult it is for you to understand the value and significance of your sufferings! Nevertheless, suffering is truly meritorious only if the soul accepts it in complete abandonment of herself".

You know, my Jesus, that what you are asking me is really out of reach of my own ego. My soul is always ready to serve You, but my body is the unceasing scene of struggles. In the spiritual dryness, I never see with brightness the holy Will of God.

**LET THE SALVATION OF SOULS BE OUR
SINGLE PREOCCUPATION**

May 16th, 1963

While I was cooking, the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "I beg you, don't think of yourself in the future, let your thought be only this one : We! If you come to Me, if you think of Me, think that both of us are one. Let there not be between us the least fissure! I will fill up the gaps of your soul with grace; and you, deny yourself so that, even if you continue living, it would be Me who lives in you, and you would only live by Me.

Then, He repeated again :

JC.- "How much We love you, my little one!"

A few days later :

JC.- "And I tell you : From now on, speak no more of yourself, the "I" must cease in you completely. For you, let there be Me only. There is your true life".

May 17th, 1963.

In the course of the morning, I vainly knelt in front of the altar, before the grill of the Holy Table ; the priest, seeing that I was alone to receive the Communion, didn't give me the holy Communion. I said : Oh, how painful it was, that, to us!

JC.- "Sure"- said the Lord Jesus. Let our happinesses and griefs also be one. In this very moment, we are feeling both of us that we have been left aside, and that hurts us. Let us support this grief together!"

Now it is more supportable ; He inundated me with his intimate sorrow.

JC.- You are my little drop of water! Submerge yourself in the intoxicating wine of my infinite Divinity, in its vivifying Force, in its Aroma that you diffuse for Me. Let my good smell diffuse around you. The others, perceiving it, will incline themselves towards Me. You see, thus we have to be one, Us. Do not attach yourself to the clay of the earth, which is full of pullulating worms. Let the earth be only that for you : look at it, and save souls from worms which threaten them and abound around them. Do penance, pray for them! Your acceptation of sacrifices is the salt which, if you spread it on the pullulating worms, make them detach themselves and fall like leeches without life. They contract themselves and come to nothing. Let us have therefore one single thought : the Salvation of souls".

THE LORD MADE FELT THE PRESENCE OF GOD TO OTHER PEOPLE WHO CAME NEAR ME

May 18th, 1963

JC.- "Always give Me new and hard sacrifices! I am sowing in your soul the germ of my graces, my holy doctrine.

Be preoccupied to cultivate it in your soul by your prayers and mortifications, by your unceasing acceptance of sacrifices. Don't forget how the fate of seeds falling on the edge of the road hurts Me. Uproot the cultivated flowers in your soul, always bring them fresh to Me. Here, in my presence, they exhale their smell. I ask of you only cut flowers, not those in flower-pots. A flower in a pot cannot be agreeable to me, because a victim in such a manner draws its strength and wisdom from the earth also".

What I am now going to write happened without the use of words. I am writing it on demand of the Lord Jesus. On one occasion, I was kneeling before the altar, immersed in prayer. The fire of the Love of God was incandescent in my heart. While I was adoring Him thus, somebody (a nun) came near me, and arriving quite near, she also was as enveloped in this love, which burned in my heart and maintained me in the presence of the Holy Majesty of God. The Lord allowed me to feel in what great measure the nun also experimented this effusion.

At this moment, the feeling of the Presence of God filled her so much, that the nun, the one to whom I made allusion aforementioned, lived almost during weeks practically sharing with me her effusion of grace.

On a certain occasion, I met a priest in the street. All of a sudden, he waved to me. When I arrived a little nearer to him, the effusion of the divine Presence proceeding from my soul inundated also his soul. It happened also with another priest, and many times, but curiously, by comparison with the former case, that effusion in his soul were much more weak.

When these phenomenons happened, I stayed quite amazed, and the Lord Jesus told me :

**JC.- "I am the one who irradiates on you these graces and, through you, on the souls who come near Me.
Flower vase or florist.**

The Flame of love of our Mother obliges Me."

**MAKE YOURSELVES WORTHY THROUGH
REPENTANCE**

THE VALUE OF SUFFERINGS

May 19th, 1963

The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "Do put aside at last the false humility which prevents you from coming near Me. Do you know why I am saying that? Because you remain far from Me pleading that you are not worthy. Unfortunately, I must say that it is precisely because of your sins that you are hungry for my Love. And also, make yourselves worthy through repentance. And to you, I am saying : suffer for them and, as obscure sufferings might look to you, make the sacrifice. Come to Me with confidence! Suffering is only obscure for you whereas you are on the earth. You are already beginning to understand Me, aren't you, my little one?

At your birth, on the story of your life, I wrote also suffering, and I continue to write it today also and up to the last day, but I illuminate it with my grace so that you see its value. The more you come near Me, the more my splendor will enlighten you. And when you are arrived, you will see before the throne of the Most Holy Trinity the value of your sufferings which will never pass nor grow obscure. There I am going to reveal them as one does with a film, and they will reveal themselves as a merit saturated with wonders. That transformation united to my merits, and owing to the illumination of the Spirit of Love, will submerge your soul in a very beautiful ecstasy.

Remember with what infantile pleasure you played with transfer papers. You had to moisten them, to rub them a little, and after a few moments a splendid landscape became visible with vivid colours, a prince, a dragon or

another thing, whatever. I see that you look at Me with amazement because I am telling you so infantile details.

My Teaching, my little one, is simple and naive. I don't speak to all of you the language of science. That hasn't saved anybody yet. Accept my Teaching, which is simple, that I have sown and planted in your infant souls. My Teaching is for those who have an infant soul, simple, innocent, who doesn't feel the weight of anything, those who with admiration listen to Me and believe in Me. Listen, my Kingdom is to those who are thus, to the multitude of those who welcome faith. Offer the sufferings I propose to you for those who don't have faith... Don't take it easy, keep on writing! And when your so numerous written words and your sufferings supported in order for you to take part to my Work of Salvation have come up to Me, my vivifying rays of sun will shine over you. It will be like at dawn when the sun is rising but the valley is still sleeping in the penumbra, and the early-risers in ecstasy are contemplating this so shining beauty. Let that be sufficient for now! I bring my words to a conclusion : live by my new Teaching and turn it round on Me in the form of a prayer".

That happened soon in the morning, in front of the altar.

I, THE SPLENDID RAY OF AURORA, I WILL BLIND SATAN

After the long conversation, a brief pause and silence... The Blessed Virgin made heard her voice in my heart so that her first words were as intertwined with the last ones of the Lord Jesus:

B.V.- "You also, my little one, are among the early-rising. When your soul was in the dark night, I made my Flame of Love shine on you, and through its soft and caressing heat, I gave you a new strength. There are many souls sleeping as your own was : on them also I want to project the vivifying rays of my maternal Heart, the action of my Flame of Love.

Look here! The earth is at this very moment like nature before a storm. It also looks like a volcano which, erupting, drowns, kills and blinds by its infernal smoke and its rain of ashes, and by its shakings is turning everything upside down around it. There is at present the terrible situation of the earth. It is raising to the boiling point the crater of hatred. Its mortal ashes of sulphur want to make grey and colourless the souls created by the Heavenly Father in the likeness and resemblance to God.



And I, the splendid Ray of aurora, I will blind Satan. I am going to liberate this world darkened by hatred and contaminated by the sulphurous and smoking lava of Satan, with the consequence that the air, which was giving life to souls, became stifling and murderous. No moribund has to incur damnation. My Flame of Love is already beginning to ignite. Listen, my little one, elect souls will have to fight against the Prince of Darkness. This will be a terrible storm. No, more than that, it will be a hurricane, which will seek to destroy even the faith and confidence of the elect themselves. But, in this terrible torment now in gestation, you will see the brightness of my Flame of love illuminating Heaven and earth, which, through the effusion of its effect of grace, in this obscure night I give to the souls".

MY FLAME OF LOVE IS LOOKING FOR REFUGE IN FRONT OF HEROD'S HATRED

B.V.- "You remember, don't you, what I already said? My Flame of Love is looking for a refuge in the face of Herod's hatred. Do you know who are the persecutors? The cowards, those who fear for their well-being, improvidents, lazy people. Those who, under disguise

of prudence appear suddenly to extinguish my Flame of Love like Herod did against the little body of the innocent Infant-Jesus.

But just as the Celestial Father took the Infant-Jesus under his protection and defended him, so He will also now defend my Flame of Love".

The words of the Blessed Virgin sounded more moving than ever in my heart. Ending her talk, she made me feel in myself that she is the mighty Sovereign of the world, its Queen, before whom all humans are going to kneel down with repentant soul.

After a brief pause, I heard again her voice in my heart of hearts :

B.V.- "Do you understand that, my little one? I am raising you all in the Highest and guiding you to the eternal Fatherland that my Divine Son obtained for you at the price of his immense sufferings".

Thus, in this tone, I had never heard the Blessed Virgin talk like that, up to now. Her voice was full of majesty, of power, that of somebody decided to do everything. It is impossible to describe with words with what inexpressible admiration and emotion I listened to her.

A few minutes later, the Blessed Virgin, on a quite different tone, with her sweet maternal voice told me with a sweet tenderness:

B.V.- "That is what you have to start up, my little one. Don't be afraid, my little instrument, be confident in my maternal power!"

ASK IN ALL CONFIDENCE - I CALLED ALL OF YOU TO MY WORK OF SALVATION !

May 24th, 1963

I was praying for a soul who, since many years already, had not confessed her sins. I learned that she was seriously sick.

One day, I received the news that she had already received the last Sacrament. –Adored Jesus : thank You for your infinite Mercy!- He answered me:

JC.- "Be confident! I always told you that what you ask with confidence, you have already received it. Can you think that, when you ask Me for souls, I should not give them to you? Let our hands gather in unison! Ask, never be tired in asking, desiring for Me. If those who ask were numerous, how many souls would become converts! I called you all to my work of Salvation, fathers and mothers, learned and ignorant, healthy and sick. All can work for Me, the free man and the one who suffers in jail, because the important thing is the availability of the soul, and also the spiritual liberty which constitutes the culture of the soul. Specially the sick, yes in truth, those can fly on the wings of the absolute confidence towards Me. With one single request, they can obtain the massive conversion of souls".

(When the sick offer their sufferings, it blinds Satan and, thanks to that, souls enter the road of Salvation).

THE RESPIRATION OF YOUR SOUL IS EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL HUMILIATION

June 2th, 1963

After the holy Communion, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "As your body needs to breathe, so your soul needs it. The respiration of your soul is external and internal humiliation. In this month of my Sacred-Heart, I am going to inundate you specially with numerous graces, I am going to increase in your soul the virtues of mansuetude and humility. You have the greatest need of that one. "

**WE WERE WITH THE DOCTOR - "I ALWAYS
LISTEN TO YOUR PERSEVERING PRAYERS "**

June 24th, 1963

I had a very difficult day, we went to see the neurologist, doctor H, to who the sister who accompanies me sent me, but independently my confessor also gave me this advice. It is only to follow their advice that I went there. The sister accompanist came also with me. She asked the doctor, if he didn't see any objection, (and I didn't oppose it either), to be authorised to be present at the consultation. The consultation was very surprising. The doctor made no physical examination. Immediately, he began asking me questions, and I was very surprised of that because, by these questions, I could understand that he is a man of a profound spiritual life. With his questions, he gave attention to all, and with what good will he was with me; the proof is that, exposing before him my spiritual life, he was moved very much. During the conversation, I mentioned to him a doctor who for more than twenty years had lived without the Sacrament of marriage. I told him the serious circumstances of his death. The Lord Jesus promised me that this soul should not incur damnation. I quoted to him the words of the Lord Jesus:

JC.- "If you ask Me for souls, could I reject your demands? No! For then, I would work against my work of Salvation! I always listen to your persevering prayer".

The doctor received my words and listened to them with gladness. Then, at the end of a two hours conversation, we took leave of him. He told me that he would send his statement to my confessor by letter.

YOU ARE THE LIGHT OF MY EYES

July 9th, 1963

During my nightly visit to the Holy-Sacrament, I adored Him, atoned and asked Him to cover us with his Precious Blood. Before taking leave of Him, I asked Him to bless us. The Lord Jesus said, with a very moved tone :

JC.- "Let our feet walk together!"

Walking, I told Him : "You are the apple of my eyes !" (in Hungarian: You are the light of my eyes!). He allowed me to feel the exulting joy of his Heart, and said:

JC.- "How long you haven't told me that! I am never tired to hear that ! One cannot be tired of love. You, maybe it bothers you if I tell you the same thing many times? "

And his last word was this one:

JC.- "My little one, I love you very much! Many are without light. Those souls, I want to enlighten them with my Flame of Love. The aim : to urge the Work of Salvation".

In the sanctuary of pilgrimage of Remete, the Blessed Virgin told me :

B.V.- "You have to go and see your bishop !"

And she reproached me my circumspection.

July 22-23th, 1963

JC.- "Have you realized how many times I am going to you to take your hand? I am leading you for you not to be shy. The abundance of grace which gives force and courage, it is Me. It is my brightness which lights the rocky roads where you must walk.

The light is not in your soul for you to go forward warily, but to remind you that I too have walked on such roads.

It is not indifferent, the spirit with which you walk. Many are without light".

At this moment, the Blessed Virgin begins to talk:

B.V.- "Those (without light), I want to illuminate them with my Flame of Love, for I irradiate towards you the abundant love of my maternal Heart, you who have an immortal soul and are the sweet fruits of the Work of Salvation of my Holy Son. Pray thus : the fruit of thy womb Jesus. He is my fruit. And his fruit, it is you. All of you the elect, my little carmelite, you are fruits particularly savoury. There are also some fruits produced by the wilding trunk. Graft yourselves on all trunks on which you can, by means of fruits produced by sacrifices during your hidden life, by which the wilding fruit also becomes more noble.

Sacrifice - prayer! There is your instrument! The aim: to urge the Work of Salvation. Oh! If your desires reached the throne of the Celestial Father, then the result also should be abundant".

SUFFER WITH COURAGE AND PERSEVERANCE

July 24th, 1963

I was taking a rest in the garden. I was staying beyond my time thinking of the numerous sufferings which inundate my body and soul. The Lord Jesus surprised me by his soft words of encouragement :

JC.- "Suffer with courage, with perseverance, with a sincere abandon! Do not calculate if it is little or great.

What you can do on earth for Me is meritorious.

Time is short, little sister, and never comes back. What you don't accept once will nevermore be offered to you, because I think that you should not receive it too easily. On each action that you have the opportunity to do, put the mark of your love, the seal of decision, to indicate that you accept it with a love which immolates itself, so that, thus, I could make you an happy participant to my Work of Salvation.

Every little drop of suffering, accepted at the price of sacrifice and love, serves to rejoice the Most Holy Trinity, and in Its company, you also are going to enjoy it. It will be your reward, which is not from this world ".

**THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY MOTHER
APPEASES THE PAIN OF MY HEART**

July 26th, 1963

JC.-"Again I have to complain –said the Lord- Listen to Me ! My soul is suffering so much! These souls created in the likeness and resemblance to my Celestial Father, who fall between the claws of Satan, Hell swallows them. This sorrow of my soul, the Flame of Love of my Mother can appease it. You also, my little one, you are appeasing this terrible spiritual torment. That is why I am asking you : accept every suffering I offer you".

After the words of the Lord Jesus, the Blessed Virgin spoke immediately :

B.V.- "However great the difficulty you have to affront, my little carmelite, don't cease to fight. Through my Flame of Love that I am now spreading on earth, is beginning in the world a time of grace never known before now.

Be my faithful associate !"

July 28th, 1963

I have to endure some terrible spiritual pains. I hardly succeed in standing up. I have to suffer for moribunds in order for them not to incur damnation. In my harrowing sufferings, the Lord Jesus made me hear his voice :

JC.- " Really, you are suffering very much? I am the one who wants it that way, and I know that you, you don't want anything else than what I want. I say that you have to suffer abandon, misunderstanding, contempt. That is true participation to my Work of Salvation which saves many, many souls. In the abundance of my grace, your sufferings become more and more meritorious.

**BURN LIKE THE BURNING BUSH
WHICH BURNS WITHOUT CONSUMING ITSELF**

August 1st, 1963 - First Friday

Spiritual and bodily sufferings were torturing me. The Lord Jesus implored me at the very moment when I was kneading dough :

JC.- "However painful this suffering is for you, accept it. Listen, you are receiving as many graces as numerous other souls receive only in more than ten years. Be very grateful for that ! It is the Flame of Love of my Mother who compels Me unceasingly. I have already told you that many times : She chose you in order for you to be one of her particularly favoured".

While I was doing my work, He was speaking to me, and He told me diverse things again. From time to time, my family's members came to me with their different problems. At these moments, the Lord Jesus kept silent. He is infinite tactfulness.

At twenty minutes to three in the afternoon, I looked carefully at my clock, at the same time that I thought of his agony. Once, He complained having supported his most atrocious pains twenty minutes before his death. Again this same day, at nightfall, He told me :

JC.- "You don't doubt anymore, do you, that I have chosen you to be one of the workers of the Redemption? Many priest missionaries cannot do more than what you are doing. Your continuously renewed sacrifices, and your unceasing effort are very agreeable to Me. And living faith, put in Me, maintains your soul in a continuous freshness and makes it apt to receive this abundance of graces. Thus, my little one, serve only Me !

This is good, according to the Lord, for all those also who make sacrifices for his Work of Salvation.

First Thursdays and Fridays are always special days for sufferings. The Lord Jesus spreads them in greater measure those days. Today, He told me :

JC.- "The harvest is abundant but the workers are few, especially those who, with all their soul and heart, enroll themselves among my workers. You understand, don't you ? Don't be annoyed about what you are doing. Burn like the burning bush, which burns and yet doesn't burn up!

I need such a sacrifice, which never burns up, and of which fire, burning of love, is moving Me ".



**MARY WILL BE VENERATED EVEN MORE WHEN
SHE SPREADS IN HEARTS THE EFFECT OF
GRACE OF HER FLAME OF LOVE**

August 4th, 1963

JC.- "I must say to you, my daughter, that my Mother was never so venerated, since the Word became Flesh, as She will be as soon as She spreads the effect of grace of her Flame of love in hearts, in souls. All prayers and requests, that whoever will have addressed to her in whatever place in the world the very day when is going to be urged her Flame of Love, will melt in a single request of help, and thus humanity will bow at the feet of the Mother of God, to thank her for her maternal and unlimited Love ".

The same day, He told me also that :

JC.- "Transmit my Words to concerned people, and ask them not to prevent from running this great river of grace that my Mother, through her Flame of Love, wants to spread on earth".

(On March 13th, 1976 also, He asked me to transmit them).

YOU CAN BE RID OF ME AS YOU WISH

August 6th, 1963

JC.- "Do you know what makes the soul to live in truth? The continuous exercise of prayer and sacrifice. Without that, your souls are sick and they will die. Yes, it is necessary to give to the body what it needs. The soul also asks for its share. But between the body and the soul is the Evil One, who stirs up the soul here and there. If the soul doesn't hold firmly the reins, it will be unfortunate, but she will wrong herself".

The same day, later:

JC.- "Ask often and very much ! As often and for as many intentions you ask Me, as many times and for as many needs you will receive. Even more, if I perceive your confidence, I will fill up your requests and repeatedly. I cannot be vanquished in generosity. You feel it, you too, my little one, don't you? And that gives you a great strength. Even if you stumbled, your reprimand would be short. Do you know why? Because I chained you to my feet at your own request. By Myself, I would not have done that, the free will is yours. But if I see your confidence, then you are creating in Me an obligation, and that means : you can be rid of Me as you wish. I don't refuse ; with the Love of my Heart, I am standing before you: Here I am to make you happy".

**REPENTANCE AND GRATEFULNESS,
THAT IS WHAT I AM ASKING FOR**

August 7th, 1963 :

JC.- "My Love is almighty. Get thoroughly into your mind this great miracle: I am continuously at your disposal. With Me, all of you don't need to wait forming a queue, nor asking the hour and place for an appointment. I am present everywhere continually. If you call Me, my ear is already against your heart and I attend to you, I caress you, I cure you. I don't ask for the record of the sick, I am only hungry for the voice of repentance. There is the single step which brings you closer to Me : repentance.

I know that many of you will have a set-back, but if I see that you don't lose your way when you are holding yourself aloof from Me, I can sharply take you up from your prostration, because my Divine Hand is near you. If I take you up sharply, sin falls at once from you, and you come back lightened. For that, I don't wish anything else than gratefulness ; for that, tell Me one single word : "Thanks!" You ask Me : How many times ? Every time I take you up. That is really, naturally, the minimum you can do. But if you thank Me in the place of others also, then you are on the way of serious progress. Pray too, my Elizabeth, for the number of repentant and grateful souls to go increasing day by day".

WASH YOUR SOUL, REFRAIN YOUR VIEW

August 10th, 1963

It was on Sunday. Coming out of the holy mass, I noticed a cloth of an interesting design. My intention was to look at it nearer. The Lord Jesus silently reprimanded me:

JC.- "Control your glances ! Do you think I cannot replace those things ? Let our views fill themselves profoundly, melting one in the other!"

August 13th, 1963

I was helping to clean the chapel, and I said with joy : Here I am, charming Jesus! He didn't leave me without an answer :

JC.- "What a good time We are going to have !

The following day, kneeling again before Him, a cleaning cloth in hand, I asked Him : -As I am, right now, making myself ready for holy confession, be kind and You also, clean up my soul of dust in order for me to see more and more clearly your Holy Will, and become, through it, more and more worthy of serving You saintly - After, on the tramway also I spoke with Him, thinking : how clean is his home now. He surprised me in my thoughts:

JC.- "I also would be happy if the soul of people who belong to my house were so little dusty and so clean like my holy home is now".

I asked him: And it is not thus? By a suffering sentence, He let me know :

JC.- "Unfortunately, no !"

I was moved very much, and thought sadly of the pain of his words. At this moment, the Lord Jesus, instead of words, said in my heart with a sigh :

JC.- "Let our interiors feel the same thing!"

August 17th, 1963

During breakfast, it was very difficult for me to make my food tasteless. I thought : I am going to eat half of it, and the other half, I will make it tasteless. The Lord Jesus sadly pointed out :

JC.- "I accepted sufferings without meanly feeling the weight of them, and I saved you not only from a few but from all your sins. Don't behave meanly! Let our Hands gather in unison. Turn towards Me your oil seeds, for it is only thus that they will become full of bursting, more heavy. It is only through your full abandon that their accumulated drops of oil can be pressed out ".

**THROUGH SUFFERINGS AND HUMILIATIONS
YOU WILL BECOME WORTHY TO SERVE THE
CAUSE**

August 22th, 1963

On the feast of the Immaculate Heart of the Most Holy Virgin, I was in bed through illness. The raging fever abandoned me immediately before noon. I was reciting the holy Rosary in honour of the Blessed Virgin. During my prayer, the Lord Jesus honoured me by his words. What He said surprised me very much, for what He answered at this moment had happened a long time ago. Great humiliation and suffering, which had fallen on me then for days, had disturbed the silence in my soul and the confidence put in the Lord Jesus.

At this time, I asked the Lord many times if it had been the fruit of my imagination when He and the Blessed Virgin guided me to Father X, in order for him to accept...the direction of my soul. Then, I was for ever going back over that and going back over that in me, and sometimes I asked the Lord if I hadn't fallen a victim of false imaginatings. As I didn't receive any answer then to that question from the Lord Jesus, I suffered tremendously. But after that, it had been removed from my daily preoccupations, and I didn't think of it anymore.

JC.- "My little one, I appreciate and look with great respect and comprehensive love at your sufferings and humiliations, that up to now you had to support with patience... Look, the Father whom I sent to be near you is free of will. It is true that he acknowledged before you that he has some doubts. I tell you that even now he doesn't see clearly in this matter. He has not taken it off his daily preoccupations nor has he not forgotten it either. In his heart, he continues in obscurity over the firm decision by which We sent you near him. But he will see that it is really authentic.

Nevertheless, he too will have to suffer. I told you that whoever knows something about the Flame of love of our Mother can only merit being worthy of serving our Cause by sufferings and humiliations".

August 26th, 1963

B.V.- "You must space out the month of September to push harder my Flame of Love. Outside my Words, speak of nothing else, only do give my Message to your bishop. I am asking him to take in hand my Holy Cause. Answer only if they ask you something, and be humble".

(My confessor didn't let me go to see the bishop)

**AS FOR YOU, REMAIN VERY HUMBLE
AND IGNORANT**

August 30th, 1963

JC.- "Don't try to attract more attention! Do you know why I am telling you that? Re-examine clearly my rules of courtesy. Write my Words as you can. You don't need to have them corrected by others. I rejoice that you are feeling a holy veneration for my Words, but you don't need to honour them by rules of courtesy and spelling. You, remain simply very humble and ignorant! I already told you that in this manner you are dear to Me. Don't look for anything which should make you pass for intelligent. If you had been agreeable in that manner, I would have given you the means and possibility for that. We, through your littleness and your ignorance and above all your humility, we want to ignite by you our Holy Cause. Watch out, don't let vanity come near you ! That is why I am drawing your attention, be very humble, do all your utmost, through it all your success will also be consolidated".

I REWARD YOUR GREAT COMPASSION FOR THE SOULS IN PURGATORY

August 31st, 1963

I attended the evenings holy mass. After that, I remained again for a long moment with Him. I implored Him for a long time. The sister sacristan hadn't noticed it, and she went out locking the door. We were both of us : God and I with my prayer of supplication. Absorbed, I interceded in favour of souls in purgatory. In my heart, burned a great desire that many more souls be liberated from the place of suffering. I was feeling this great desire, when the Blessed Virgin spoke to me thus :

B.V.-"My little one, I reward the great desire and compassion that you are feeling for souls in purgatory. Up to now, you have recited three Ave Marias in my honour for the liberation of a soul. Now, in order to appease your ardent desire, in future ten souls will be liberated from the place of sufferings".

I could almost not understand so great a kindness. Instead of doing anything to thank her effusively, only a sigh came to my lips: Holy Mother of Mercy, thank you for so many graces!

I AM GOING TO LOOK FOR HEARTS

September 1st, 1963 : Monday

Today is a day of fasting in favour of sacerdotal souls. As the Saviour had asked me, taking breakfast with bread and water, I can liberate a sacerdotal soul from purgatory. Fast weakens me a little, seeing that I also make my housework as usual and I help my children. At nightfall, once my work was ended, I went near the Lord Jesus. My self-communion in Him was disturbed in an unexpected manner by a trouble I felt.

I had to take leave of the Lord Jesus. Walking home, He told me :

JC.- "I am waiting for you at home ; when you arrive, I will be already there in our little home".

I was moved very much. In his presence, I consumed my modest meal, which was only some bread. The Lord Jesus was there with me, I didn't see Him, but the feeling of his presence assured me of it. Because of my great fatigue, I could not wait up a long time to adore Him kneeling. The Lord Jesus with infinite kindness and tact said :

JC.- "Do take it easy! I will continue again with you a few moments more. Feel my blessed presence and the sorrow of my heart I share with you. Let our hearts beat in unison!"

...My tears began to run, which increased very much the repentance of my sins. Who would not shed tears before so much kindness and tactfulness?

In a pious silence, He stood steadfast beside me and then took leave :

JC.- "Lie in Peace! I am going to look for hearts !"

Feeling his holy presence going away, I called Him sobbing : where are You going, Adored Jesus ? - He answered with an afflicted voice :

JC.- "I am going, simply. I first visit the souls who are consecrated to Me; I offer them my Graces again and again ".

**LET YOUR LIFE BE SELF-COMMUNION,
PRAYER AND SACRIFICE**

September 2nd, 1963

During breakfast, the review "Vigilia" fell in my hands. I began to read an article, when the Lord Jesus silently made hear his Voice :

JC.- "Put that away! Did you forget that I asked you to renounce to all diverting reading ? Let your life be a life of self-communion, prayer and sacrifice. Or, maybe you don't want to be a true carmelite? It would hurt Me very much. Self-denial is revealing itself difficult? Don't worry, I am going to reward you for it !"

Sadly, I repented for what I had done and, after that, rapidly I began to work while adoring Him. Going out in the garden to hang out the washing, He said:

JC.-"I am waiting in our little home. Come a little while to be with Me!"

Hardly entered in the little home, his presence filled me with holy devotion at once. After having adored Him briefly, I continued my work. The Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Do your best, and come back. I am waiting for your return !"

I came back hastily and bowed. He inundated my soul with his divine Presence and asked me :

JC.- "Love only Me, serve only Me, even more again ! You already know these words, don't you ? Look, I always ask of you what my Heart wishes most".

ITS EFFECT OF GRACE WILL SPREAD ALSO ON THE DYING

September 12th, 1963

After my holy confession, the Lord Jesus inundated me with hard torments, and these sufferings alternated.

Once, I had to suffer because doubts were assailing me, another time because, on the request of the Blessed Virgin, I had to suffer the agony of the dying and their struggle against Satan. The Blessed Virgin told me again :

B.V.- "You see, my little one, if the Flame of Love of my Heart lights up on earth, its effect of grace will spread also on the dying. Satan will become blind and, with the help of your prayer during your nightly vigil, the terrible struggle of moribunds against Satan will come to an end, and under the soft light of my Flame of Love, even the most hardened sinner will become converted".

And while she was telling me that, my sufferings increased so much that I almost burst in tears because of the pain.

DOUBTS, INTERIOR HUMILIATION

September 14th, 1963

When working, the Blessed Virgin induced me to go and promote her holy Cause. I got so tangled that a resistance, never felt up to now, began to torture me. Would this voice truly be the Blessed Virgin's ? Would I have fallen a victim of my imagination? It appeared in me because, after my confession made two days before, giving to my spiritual Director the new request of the Blessed Virgin, which was also urgent, he answered that I should not go at the bishop's, that he took responsibility of it before the Blessed Virgin. He added moreover that, if it is urgent for the Blessed Virgin, let her find other means. Again : let me wait until the Bishop...should come into town ; then, I should speak to him. On that, I answered to my spiritual Director : -Yes, I fully comply with what he says, and I will do nothing without his mandate or permission. Meanwhile, the Blessed Virgin continued urging me :

B.V.-"Go ahead, quickly!"

I asked her : Mother, where? In what direction do I have to go? Towards who? She gave an explicit answer :

B.V.- "See Father E, and ask him if he knows when the bishop will come ".

When I heard these words, I remained all disturbed. It was a surprising disposition. I felt unable to take a decision. I already saw in myself the huge difficulties, seeing that the bishop doesn't have the habit to come at this time ; and what would Father E say, if I introduced myself to him with my request. But the incitement was much too hard to be withstood. I interrupted my housework and hurried up to go and see father E, in order to ask him the question. He was not surprised but answered : "Yes, we are awaiting him on Monday to bless a tombstone"; but I didn't receive yet a precise answer. –I asked him to communicate to me the moment because if the bishop comes, I would like to speak to him. After that, I knelt before him and asked him to bless me before taking leave. When I ask him his blessing, Father E is always surprised, when I see that as normal.

...Given that Father E didn't give me the date nor the hour, my interior humiliation was great. I didn't understand why at all. Even if the impulse I followed was revealed true, in spite of that, the anxiety of doubts reigned in me. And if the impulse didn't come from the Blessed Virgin? In that case, what power obliged me to do it ?

ON ALL PEOPLE AND NATIONS BAPTIZED AND NON-BAPTIZED

September 16th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin spoke again :

B.V.- "My little one, I extend the effect of grace of the Flame of Love of my Heart on all people and nations, not only on those who live in the Holy Mother the Church, but on all souls marked with the sign of the blessed Cross of my Divine Son".

Posterior annotation in the diary : *"Also on the non-baptized!"* -(These things, the Blessed Virgin repeated them on September 19th and 22nd also)

I PRIVILEGE FAMILIES WHERE THE HOLY HOUR IS KEPT

September 24th, 1963

After that, on September 24th, 1963, she called me again:

B.V.- "My Flame of Love, that I wish to spread from my heart on you in a greater and greater measure, is also extending to souls in Purgatory. Be attentive to what I am saying, write my words, and give them to the concerned persons:

"These families who keep on Thursdays or Fridays the holy Hour of atonement in family, if someone in the family dies, after a single day of severe fast observed by one member of the family, the dead in the family is liberated from the purgatory".

(One understands : if he is dead in a state of grace).

(Note: To observe a "severe fast" means : it is not necessary to be hungry ; it is permitted to eat bread and drink water).

The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "You are agreeable to Me right now. You are asking why? Keep on doing your best! What did you tell your guardian angel? Increase in you adoration and homage to the Holy Majesty of God. You see how, through your proposition to do a self-examination every hour, your soul is gaining in refinement to become more and more apt to be submerged in God and to adore Him. Your homage also is greatly gaining in credence with the Holy Majesty of God. This proposition from your part requires a very great introspection. But to who loves, the impossible doesn't exist.

For that, I have given an adequate example.

Your violent character will continue, but with this bad nature, which is yours, I will do a work of art if you submit to my divine Hand. Abandon yourself only in Me, as bunches of pressed grapes, which will be transformed to wine, which will become my Precious blood. You too become inebriated with my Precious Blood, but only if first you transform yourself and become clear like must. Or like wheat, which only after having been ground will be transformed into my Most Holy Body. You too will be transformed only after having been ground, and your miserable nature will be divinised. You understand that, don't you ? Together, we have already meditated very much on that. The one who eats my Body and drinks my Blood remains in Me and I remain in him. The one in whom is God, he too will be divinised. Penetrate yourself, Daughter, with that so great grace !"

KEEP CAREFULLY THE SILENCE OF YOUR SOUL

October 2nd, 1963

The Lord Jesus spoke thus :

JC.- "Don't let the earth attract you towards itself. You, like an arrow, you are flying right towards Me with the help of all these graces with which I fill you. Through these graces, you can maintain yourself flying. We don't allow any relapse because my graces keep you in a continuous flight. The moment is already near, only take patience. I am awaiting your arrival with impatience. My little one, my Elizabeth! I hug you on my heart, and for all your sufferings you have supported for my Work of Salvation, you will receive a reward indescribable".

October 9th, 1963

The Virgin Most Holy also asked me in very sweet words :

B.V.- "Take care of the silence of your soul, my little carmelite! Don't let penetrate any murmure which could disturb the silence of your soul, for our words will continue to make themselves heard if you listen to them with humility and holy devotion".

These words of the Blessed Virgin sounded in my heart like when we mothers reprimand our children and look after them with an anxious and fearful love.

**ONLY A MOTHER CAN UNDERSTAND
THE ANXIETY AND PAIN OF MY SOUL**

October 18th, 1963

During the nightly vigil, the Blessed Virgin began to speak to me ; and doing it, she spread in my heart the unlimited sorrow of her maternal Heart. While my heart filled itself with the sorrow of her maternal Heart, She kept talking :

B.V.- "My little one, only a mother can understand the anxiety and sorrow of my Heart. That is the reason that I am speaking to you. You know anxiety. I know that you understand me. Oh, how many of my children incur damnation ! I am sinking under the weight of sorrow. That is why I share it with you, in order that you hurry more and more to launch the holy Cause. You too are a mother, and the anxiety of my Heart is yours also ".

While she increased the maternal sorrow in my heart, she asked me once again not to refuse any fatigue and not to neglect her request which is going to be passed through me.

HURRY UP

October 19th, 1963.- Saturday

In the morning, from my awakening, with her moving voice, the Blessed Virgin told me only :

B.V.- "Go, my little child, hurry up! Every minute means lost of souls. Go, my little one!" She repeated it once again.

After the holy Communion, she asked me the same thing:

B.V.- "Don't let the feelings of doubt, heavy like lead, regain possession of yourself, for they only stand in the way of the realisation of my plans! From now on, before long, I will send the Cause to these people who will greatly urge my Holy Cause".

At these words from her part, it is with a heavier weight again that doubt oppressed my soul : Mother, I have already welcome so many initiatives and tried to carry out with all my might your requests, and all remained in limbo... Pardon me !... I don't want to do anything according to my own imagination. Do deprive me completely from all my thought, and let me be able to think and do only what you ask me. If I can ask that, get out of my way all what makes me a victim of my own imaginations...

The Blessed Virgin was satisfied with saying :

B.V.- "Believe in my maternal might !"

I felt, then, that I must leave. I have to do what the Blessed Virgin asks me. Her request sounds continuously in my heart like a tocsin.

WHAT HAPPENED DURING ADORATION TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

October 22nd, 1963

Coming back from the holy mass, and beginning to work at home, my holy guardian angel asked me to go and withdraw within myself and adore the Most Holy Trinity.

At the request of my guardian angel, I retired to my little house which is at the end of the garden. It is a small house. About the admirable graces I lived in during the adoration of the Most Holy Trinity, it is not possible to speak about them, nor to describe them. It can only be lived. Here all human words are weak. It happened, in some earlier occasions, that the transfusion of graces sent out in the shape of rays by the Most Holy Trinity, I could describe it in some way by its splendour and its illumination; but these experiences remain bleak and obscure in comparison with that one that, in this moment, they allow me to feel, to live.

October 23-24th, 1963

I passed these two days submerged in adoration of the Most Holy Trinity. Meanwhile, doubts were disturbing my soul in the extreme. I cannot liberate myself from my depressing spiritual torments : I am a silly victim of my own imaginations. Who can rid me of that ? It is no longer a temptation of the Evil One, seeing that since already a long time the Blessed Virgin blinded Satan in my soul. Really, am I myself the source of these struggles ? At this very moment, I don't have the opportunity to go and consult my spiritual Director, he surely could explain the confusion of doubts which have dominion over my soul.

I felt as if my soul was climbing up a mast so high that it gave height to fear, and I had only either to reach the top, or to precipitate myself in the abyss. But I cannot support this long struggle anymore... In the middle of my sufferings, I felt that to submerge myself in the Most Holy Trinity is what helps my soul not to abandon for always the exhausting struggle which, in spite of all, doesn't want to cease in my soul.

The night was already falling when I went near the Lord Jesus for my soul to find some rest... All of a sudden, the Spirit of Love filled me up with a feeling which startled me.

I must write that perception of space and time ceased in me, and in this spiritual ecstasy, the Lord began speaking to me. His Voice spread over me an extraordinary strength. His Words reached my consciousness through a quite human locution.

JC.- "As a reward for these great struggles, my little one, the Most Holy Trinity took possession of your soul in a greater and greater degree. Then It made the live voltage of all your human forces rise up to the highest degree. You will not be surprised by what I am going to tell you now neither by the manner I am expressing it. In order for you to understand the meaning of my Words, I have to use some expressions well-known to you : not less in quantity than quality, you have met the divine requirements".

These words coming from Him led my soul to submerge in unimaginable joys, when He was speaking again :

JC.- "From now on, inasmuch as your soul has been purified from the anxiety of doubts, you will be therefore given the capacity to frequently raise yourself near the Heavenly Father and submerge in rejoicing and wonderful contemplation of the Most Holy Trinity. From now on, the occasions for Me to talk with you will be less frequent. Through your frequent immersion in the Most Holy Trinity, your soul will be raised more and more to God and stay in company of the Celestial Father. There is the reward for your sufferings, which value is imperishable.

I am now going to concede you, instead of your doubts, the gift of another category of sufferings.

In future, you will have to support a great unceasing struggle of bodily claims which try to attract the ardent desires of your soul, inclined towards Heaven, towards the earth with a great might. It is only by resisting unceasingly, victoriously and facing it bravely that you can stay in possession of the Spirit of Love. All sacrifices of your struggles and fatigues, I will ameliorate them in favour of the 12 priests called to make known and to ignite the Flame of Love of my Mother".

At this moment, the Blessed Virgin stepped in and, with an immense love, she told me :

B.V.-"My little instrument, I will make prevail in your soul the certainty that my words are authentic. Humility, sacrifice! These two virtues inseparably dominate your soul. Do be confident, at last, in my maternal might, with which I will blind Satan and liberate the world from damnation".

**IN YOUR USELESSNESS, I WILL ALWAYS BE
YOUR STEADIEST SUPPORT**

October 28th, 1963

In the evening, I went near the Lord Jesus... On my way to the church also, I was submerged in Him, wishing to take full advantage of the silence around me... I asked the Lord Jesus : Adored Jesus, among the words I have written, is there one which comes from my imagination? Point it out, please, because it worries me again.

He, at this very moment, stopped beside me, put his blessed Hand on my shoulder - I didn't see it, He only allowed me to feel his Presence - and smilingly, He said :

JC.- "You have not any reason to think of such a thing!"

And after these words, He deepened even more the feeling of his Presence.

November 1st, 1963

During my work, the Lord Jesus began to speak while increasing in me the intimate devotion which reigns in the bottom of my heart, and that I must describe : I live, but however it is only the Will of the Lord which makes me live. What I am writing right now was very surprising to me.

JC.-"My dear little beloved ! Truly, the One who is calling you so tenderly is surprising you? This is how you are agreeable to Me, if you abandon yourself entirely in Me. Do always thus, because it is what maintains you continuously in my presence. In your uselessness, I will always be your steadiest support. This great experience of God, with which I rewarded you recently, compensates the great temptation that Satan loosed against you. Do you know what I am referring to?"

And He reminded me of the struggle which lasted many days.

JC.- "I, the Master, took note of it with satisfaction, and now for that great struggle, I am putting your soul in a special state of my Graces. Listen, my dear little one, already here on earth, you are receiving a foretaste of the heavenly delights. As I already said, there is the reward for your sufferings, whose value is imperishable "

**THE FLAME OF MY HEART, I CANNOT
RESTRAIN IT ANYMORE. ITS ACTION WILL
IGNITE ALL SOULS**

November 7th, 1963

These days, the Blessed Virgin is insisting and asking unceasingly :

B.V.- "I can no more repress in my Heart my Flame of Love. Let it spring up in you all ! Make all preparations for a departure ! Only the first step is difficult ! After it has been made, my little one, my Flame of Love will upset tumultuously the distrust of souls.

And, meeting no more resistance, it will illuminate souls with a soft light. Those who will welcome my Flame of Love will be inebriated by the abundance of graces. They will announce everywhere, as I already said, that such an ocean of graces has never been granted since the Word became Flesh".

November 19th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin spoke again :

B.V.- "When the doubts which torment you will have ceased, my little one, spread my holy Cause! You cannot take a rest. Do not let yourself be tired out or uncommunicative ! You have to make the most of your mission through that person also who has been assigned to accompany you. Meet together, all those who know of it already! How clumsy you are! Don't be afraid. Be confident in my power!"

November 21st, 1963

The Blessed Virgin once again is urging :

B.V.- "...Now, seeing that my Flame of Love has prevailed definitely in your soul, you must want with all your might all what I entrusted to you. The strength to act, I am conceding it to all. Through the action of my Flame of Love, I will ignite a light in your souls for your group to be valiant".

Here, she reminded me in what order and to whom I had to address myself. Then :

B.V.- "Do it ! I am the one who is urging it!"

**INTERACTING FORCES OF THE WHOLE
WORLD ARE NECESSARY TO BLIND SATAN**

November 27th, 1963

Once again, the Blessed Virgin talked and asked me with a quite human voice :

B.V.-"Tell me, my little one, until when will you all remain here without taking one step forward?"

Her words brought about immediately in my heart the feeling of my misery and uselessness... Then, she made me hear once again her words which sounded so marvellously like only once I had heard them up to now. Her words sounded majestic, severe and urgent:

B.V.- "Who, do you think, will I ask for an explanation for having put obstacles? If there was somebody among you standing in the way like that, defend with all your might my Flame of Love. You have to dedicate yourselves to blind Satan. The interacting forces of the whole world are necessary to succeed in that. Don't delay, because one day you will have to answer for the work entrusted to you, for the fate of a multitude of souls. I want that not a single soul incur damnation ! For Satan will be blinded inasmuch as you work against him".

Here The Blessed Virgin added that the responsibility will fall not only on the priests, but on all those who, looking for their comfort, didn't enrol themselves in the fight to blind Satan.

B.V.- "Start right now the effusion of graces of my Flame of Love ! To your group, I am granting a wonderful strength to all and everyone personally. Your responsibility is great, but your work will not be in vain ! Not a single soul must be absent from the collective effort.

The soft light of my Flame of Love will ignite and take fire on the whole surface of earth, and Satan, humiliated and reduced to impotence, will no longer be able to exercise his might. However, these pains in giving birth, don't try to prolong them !"

After that, she asked me again not to neglect setting her message to reach the bishop.

(I brought it to him in a letter on November 28, 1963).

SUCH WAS THE VIRGIN'S INSISTENCE...

November 28th, 1963

This letter, I had brought it to Father X, a few days before. The insistence of the Blessed Virgin was such that I almost didn't know how to give effect to it.

Very reverend Father :

I beg you not to take this letter from me in bad part, who am nothing but a little instrument in the hands of the Blessed Virgin. I do nothing else than what she tells me. She has a great power, she is the one who insists, I am only her humble daughter. You also, I obey you with all my will, and I do all that you tell me. I am in embarrassing circumstances too because of the request of the Blessed Virgin, which doesn't cease in my heart. She is the one who insists that we should send her request to the bishop, and she mentions that her Flame of Love will find a good welcome in him. What can I do in addition to writing and bringing, or sending through the Sister, the words of the Blessed Virgin, as she ordered me to.

When I saw the bishop for the second time, he gave me this advice (I write it word for word): "Try to find a regular spiritual Director, whose attention will be attracted by your extraordinary spiritual state, after having made acquaintance with you. He will know what it is necessary to do. And if you come to me, I will not refuse to receive you".

You, Father, should look for the occasion to meet the bishop ... It is a request of the Blessed Virgin that both of you meet together as soon as possible... What I am writing, I am doing it at the continuous insistence of the Blessed Virgin. – I bow to you with humble respect...

DO NOT STAY PASSIVE

December 2nd, 1963

After the holy mass, the Blessed Virgin spoke thus :

B.V.- "Don't stay passive before my holy Cause! It is through the little number, the little and humble ones, that is going to begin this large effusion of graces which will shake the world. None of those called up has to excuse himself nor refuse my invitation. All of you are my little instruments".

(This communication also came into the hands of the Father, and it is always forwarded by personal mail, in the form of a letter, according to what in each case the Lord Jesus or the Blessed Virgin is asking).

MY SOUL HAS BEEN CARRIED AWAY

December 10th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin sent me at Father E's, to tell him to go and see my spiritual Director. On this particular point, she didn't say anything more. Her words relating to this order were short and firm. Later on, changing her voice, she began speaking with so much tenderness that I can only write again that my soul has been carried away. On what happened in me, I can only write a few words. The previous days, I struggled in very vehement spiritual torments... The Blessed Virgin shared with me her maternal sorrow. These sufferings assailed me in so great a measure that I was left with hardly enough forces for anything else... The conversation with the Blessed Virgin was almost uninterrupted.

The words that the Blessed Virgin said during the ecstasy, I cannot write them... The Lord Jesus speaks now on rare occasions, but He had already announced that in advance. At this time, it is the Blessed Virgin who fills my soul with her special Love and raises it in ecstasy...

DO PENANCE

December 15th, 1963

The Lord Jesus instructed me and lamented again :

JC.- "With what great faith, hope and love I made for you the greatest sacrifice! I believed and I hoped that I would have disciples who would correspond to my sacrifices made with an unlimited love. In my agony, when I was sweating Blood, the consolation of my Heavenly Father gave Me new forces to be able to drink to the bottom the cup of sufferings. I have suffered as Man, refusing all help from the Divinity, in order that my Heart should feel the same thing as you. As a Man, I tasted all kinds of sufferings and I walked the way of pain, motivated by the hope I put in you. I saw the numerous infidelities and, on the opposite, your loving abandon also. It is your abandon which motivated Me and induces Me again today to Mercy and clemency. You know that when I find one single just, I pardon to many. Do penance in order that my hope placed in you should produce for you the fruit of Salvation!"

December 1963

One Friday afternoon, while I already lacked strength because of the severe mortifications, the Lord Jesus surprised me all of a sudden. The graces He spread on me made me shake. With great kindness, He told me :

JC.-"You! you! What I would not grant you! According to what you asked for, I am increasing my graces in your heart, that you dilated before Me by your sufferings. Now, all I want to give you fall in your heart. Every sacrifice is a new bank deposit in Heaven, that you are going to bring with you ; and its interest, the multitude of souls will receive it through Me, after your death".

THE DUSTY ALTAR

December 22nd, 1963

I was cleaning the chapel submerging myself in his infinite kindness. In my gladness, I thanked Him to be able to be today so long a time in his presence. He too revealed to me his gladness, which is one only with mine, but however He began to lament. When I began to clean behind and at the bottom of the main altar, which for many years hadn't been cleaned, where the coat of dust was the size of a finger and my white overall had turned gray, the Lord Jesus spoke to me, lamenting bitterly :

JC.- "You see, such is the soul before or at the feet of my Altar who is in self-communion but for years hasn't kept itself clean. It doesn't look inside itself, only the strength of habit maintains it in my presence. It also arrives to Me with a coat of dust one finger thick on her soul".

Then, He allowed me to look on a priest's soul He had already showed me on another occasion, and He asked me to suffer for him, because He wished very much that this priest should come into his presence. He is unceasingly evading what he has been chosen for by God. (At this time, I remained very moved, and my surprise today is not less.)

Now, I continue where I had interrupted myself:

JC.- "Really, neither you would have thought that, behind my Altar, there was this thick coat of gray dust.

You too, you are cleaning only the surface. Now at least, you can see why I complain so much of souls to Me consecrated who present themselves before my Altar, but their souls are gray and dusty. They see only the bright side, the exterior, because they don't look inside. And as you became gray in your white overall, they also tarnish by their example many many souls. And they don't even realize it ! It is not because they admire themselves, seeing that they don't look at the splendid altar of the temple of their souls. They look over it. They keep clear of what is difficult, and their soul, with the passing of years, becomes gray, is covering itself with dust. Woe betide them, for their example attracts others! To the one who knows little, less will be asked ; they know very much, but they only know, they don't feel with Me. They don't care enough any more, - as I already said on another occasion - to let fall for Me a few crumbs. Of course, for one crumb, I too give only one crumb. They only give to Me from their life what they don't need, and they even think that for the crumb they have thrown to Me, they have the right to receive something. I greatly love small sacrifices, quite small crumbs, provided that the one from whom I receive them is not proud. For Me, the humble soul is agreeable to Me, and even if the sacrifice it offers Me is quite insignificant, it will receive a great reward because of this sacrifice. But I ask for the effort.

I come back on dust, my little one, where my thinking started from. The world is an altar covered with a coat of dust like this one. It is Me who is the victim on this altar. You also raise your view to Me, you see my splendour and rejoice in my beauty, you profit from my generosity, but, that behind all this there is an ocean of sufferings, you don't even think of that. You simply enjoy the good which is offered to you, but it doesn't even come to your thinking that you should give to it in return.

You see, there is the sorrow of my Heart. Let the thinking of our minds be one! O, how I lamented !... But, don't get tired for that! Shared sorrow is half sorrow. But I am sharing with you the gladness also. Let even to share my sorrow with you be a joy for you, since in so doing, I give you my divine Confidence. Tell Me, little sister, do you succeed in understanding that? Perhaps not? It is nothing. I only wish that your heart should beat in unison with mine. The spirit doesn't succeed in understanding as does the compassionate heart unceasingly illuminated by the splendour of the sacrifice.

The one who holds himself dusty, the light darkens in him, and he doesn't see the sorrow of my Heart. Both of us, let's implore the Celestial Father for these dusty souls".

I AM LEADING YOU

1963

I don't know when the Lord Jesus told me that, I found only one fragment :

JC.- "...I am leading you. This naturally doesn't mean that the words of your spiritual Director don't come from Me. On the contrary, yes they come from Me, and I underline it. Accept all his indications with the greatest humility and do only what he tells you. His words spring up from my Heart. If only each soul understood and followed that".



**THE GIFT OF GRACE THE
VIRGIN MARY OFFERS TO
US**

I would like to deposit in your hands a new instrument... It is the Flame of Love of my Heart... With this Flame full of graces, that from my Heart I am giving you, ignite all hearts, taking it from heart to heart. Its brightness will blind Satan. My Flame of Love is so great that I cannot contain it any longer in Me; like an explosion, it is springing to you.

SUBLIME MISSION: PROPAGATE THE FLAME OF LOVE!...
May its propagation be the main aim of your life.

HELP ME TO SPREAD THIS DEVOTION

MOST HOLY MOTHER, by this love with which the Holy Spirit filled you, save me from falling in sin, and ordain that I live and die in your holy company.

Glory to God...

Implore unceasingly the Most Holy Virgin with this prayer :

"Our Mother, submerge of graces the whole humanity by the action of your Flame of Love! Amen

Each time you pray, asking the FLAME OF LOVE for all humanity, SATAN BECOMES BLIND and loses his domination on souls : ***"HELP ME TO SAVE SOULS "***.

My FLAME OF LOVE will blind Satan in the very measure that you propagate it in the whole world.

1964

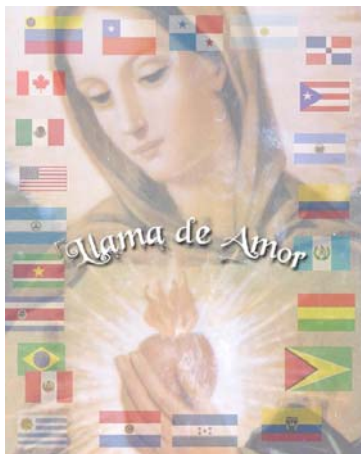
**FLOODS OF GRACES THROUGH
ADORATION OF THE HOLY SACRAMENT**

First sunday of January 1964

I went to the hospital. I went to visit one of my children. Coming back home, because of the severe cold, I almost could not walk. While walking, I thought that it is at five o'clock in the afternoon that began the worship of the Holy-Sacrament, and I too wanted to be present to the community adoration. I mastered in me the icy coldness which made my feet almost insensible, and hurried to go near the Lord Jesus. While I was going, He, by silent and grateful words, began thus to speak with me :

JC.- "How I am rejoicing that you come to keep Me company ! You are so zealous to please Me ! It signifies for you a new and abundant flow of graces".

During the worship of the Holy-Sacrament, He asked me to atone Him for offenses committed by so many people who set little value on his inspirations. Immediately my sins came to my mind. I too was among those who had offended Him very much. Can one think of that without shedding tears?



Lord, forgive my sins ! And many a time and oft, I woke in me repentance that the Mercy of the Lord made to spring up from my soul. I want to repent of my sins as nobody has ever repented up to now. And I want to Love You as no converted sinner has loved You up to now.

While I was repenting of my sins, He continued:

JC.- "You know, the greatest sin of the world is to neglect my inspirations; because of that, the world is walking in the dark, and because of the lukewarmness of souls consecrated to Me. They could help Me, but even they don't realize how dangerous this lukewarmness is. I beg you, please transmit to your spiritual Director the desire of my Heart. Let he, and all those who are busy in guiding souls, follow my inspirations with a greater fidelity, and bring souls along to understand the importance of them, for without them, it is impossible to live a spiritual life. So great should be your tenacity, if you neglect my holy inspirations, your souls will also fade like those who have been entrusted to you.

**THE DEVIL WANTS TO RIP OFF
THE MAIN WEALTH OF YOUR SOUL :
HE WANTS TO BREAK YOUR HUMILITY**

January 13th, 1964

During my meditation, the Lord Jesus again condescended to make his Voice heard.

JC.- "Be careful, my Elizabeth, your soul will be the theatre of great prolonged fights. The Devil wants to rip off the main wealth of your soul : he wants to break your humility. He knows and he sees that there is the unique value he has to hurt. It is only in this manner that he can shake the constance of your soul.

He will rush on you with terrible strength and is going to use all means of his hatred against you. The Devil will disturb your thoughts, make uncertain all your actions, by his words he is going to suggest to you all kinds of lowness, and he is going to inundate you with terrible torments. He will want to mislead you for you to abandon your humble devotion "...

A few hours after having told me that, the trouble of the Devil really began. If the Lord Jesus hadn't warned me in advance, I don't know how I could have led myself among thoughts for ever coming back in my head... I couldn't expel him from my thoughts ; he rushed on me with all the might of his hatred. My heart dragged in its misery, unable to act, and only the fact that the Lord Jesus had warned me in advance held me from doing something incorrect...

**I WANT THAT NOT A SINGLE SOUL INCUR
DAMNATION. WISH IT, YOU TOO, WITH ME**

January 15th, 1964

The Lord Jesus told me :

JC.-"Do you know, my little one, that very high is the number of readers ? Frequently, numerous are those who read about my holy doctrine but don't achieve anything with that. The electrical light, the sunlight, they illuminate only the letters. The meaning of my doctrine, only the souls who come to Me understand it truly. Through my divine brightness, to the soul who bows before Me, I give it the intelligence of my Divinity, and by that one, her spirit will succeed to understand what is my eternal desire: the Salvation of souls. Desire, you all, to take part in my Work of Salvation ! Let that be the ultimate aim of your life, the more precious one you can deposit before Me. Take every occasion and every means to save souls !

Do your utmost for that ! You remember what you read once : "If every Christian saved one single soul, nobody should incur damnation ".

When the Lord Jesus finished speaking, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me in painful words :

B.V.- "My little one! I want that not one single soul incur damnation. Desire it, you too, with me! In that intent, I am depositing in your hands a stream of rays which is the Flame of Love of my Heart".

Pronouncing these words, she made me feel with the greatest vivacity the sorrow of her Heart.

I AM THE GREAT BLOOD DONOR

January 16th, 1964

During the holy mass and also after the holy communion, the Lord Jesus spoke about the power of his Precious Blood:

JC.- "I am the great Blood Donor. Through my Divine Blood, you can be divinised. Can you understand that ? It is true that it is difficult! I am the only Blood Donor for the whole World! Penetrate in my omnipotent Love ! Meditate on that now, under the light of my holy Brightness. You feel this Precious Blood, don't you ? My Precious Blood warms up again and puts in action the iced and paralysed energy of your souls. I am pouring it out and would pour it in all men in the whole world inasmuch as they submit themselves to the holy treatment of my divine Hand. Let Me act in your soul! Why do you want to remain men with common souls? If only you wanted to become divinised for Me to find my joy in you, living with you !

My table is always dressed. I, the Amphitryon, have sacrificed everything.

I am giving Myself. Look in your souls after having received my Precious Blood. And realize the effervescence that the might of my Precious Blood exercises in you. Don't be so insensible! Let not the routine lead you to my Holy Table, but the fervour of devoted charity, which catches fire here at the contact of my Love and which, through Me, - inasmuch as you remain united to Me,- will burn the sin of your souls. O, how I wish this great decision and spontaneous love from your part! When will you come to Me at last ?"

These divine experiences maintain my heart in such a state that, in these occasions when the disturbing might of the Devil cannot make any gain, they become completely absorbed in my heart.

**THE LORD AND THE VIRGIN MARY WISH
THAT EVERY HOME BE A SANCTUARY**

January 17th, 1964

Today, the Lord Jesus began to speak of the Nazareth Home, which was the Holy Family's beloved and warm nest:

JC.- "You know, it is here that I have prepared, Me too, my soul for the great sacrifice, for the sufferings I supported for you. You too had to mature in the holy enclosure of the family. Seeing that you were an orphan, the home you formed by your marriage was the place where your soul had to get ready for your great vocation, which could mature only in the family sanctuary. I know your qualities, and that is why my divine Providence settled all in a deliberate manner in order to make you apt to all what, through you, I want to give to the world. From the family sanctuary, you have to launch out into life, in the difficult struggles of life.

It is in the warm solidarity of the family sanctuary that souls come back to warm up again after great deviations.

There they come to find themselves again and come back to God. – It is necessary that you, mothers, you should stretch out the warm comprehension of your hearts, even after your children have already formed their homes. Great is the responsibility which falls on you. Don't believe that once become adult, the child doesn't need his parents. My Mother also accompanied Me everywhere with her love, with her sacrifices and prayers. That, you have to make it too, and I will bless your efforts. My beloved Mother obliges Me to that. It is her almighty intercession which obtained from Me for families this great effusion of graces with which today she wants to inundate the earth. As she said : nothing comparable with that has happened since the Word became Flesh.

She puts to the root of sickness the curative might of her maternal kindness. She didn't want to do a splashy miracle, like it happens in great sanctuaries which excite the admiration and have world fame. She wants that every family be a sanctuary, a marvellous place where, in union with you, she realizes her miracles in your heart of hearts. Going from one heart to another, she deposits in your hands the Flame of Love of her Heart which, through your prayers accompanied with sacrifices, will blind Satan, who wants to reign in families".

The Blessed Virgin also added a few words :

B.V.- "Through you, my little carmelite, I want to make known the anxiety which gushes from the unlimited Love of my maternal Heart, because of the danger threatening the entire world by the disintegration of family sanctuaries. My maternal alarming protest, I am directing it first to you, and in union with you I want to save the world. To you as the first, my little one, I allow you to feel these immense energies I am beginning to devote to blind Satan.

I am sharing with you, up to the day of your death, the anxiety of my Heart. It is your compassionate heart which makes you worthy of transmitting my Flame of Love. And all those who share my sorrow will also have the right to receive this great grace through which we will save souls from incurring eternal damnation".

DENY YOURSELF AND YOUR HOBBIES

January 18th, 1964

I went to the Sister's, who has been assigned to me. She was listening on the radio to one of her favorite concerts. Meanwhile, as one presented her an occupation, she gave me her ear-phones, telling me to listen to it during her absence. Immediately I remained absorbed by the beauty of the music. A few minutes had hardly passed when, through the beauty of musical sound, the Lord spoke to me with Words as sweet as a sigh :

JC.- "Don't you think that on those occasions, I am jealous of you ? What did I tell you ? Let not one single hair interpose between us!"

His Words sounded in my heart, dominating the beauty of the music, and He continued imploring me :

JC.- "My divine Words, listen to them through musical art and beauty of the world also! Deny yourself and your own pastimes. Think of what I am realizing with you, my beloved little sister, and don't let enter in your heart not even one momentary diversion. Take good care not to disperse your soul's self-communion through the productions of I don't know what small artists on earth. For you, one thing only is necessary : the uninterrupted participation to my Work of Salvation. Find in it your diversion ! Don't say that I am very severe.

**Didn't I ask you already many times to deny yourself?
You have to do that again at every moment, instant after
instant. You cannot do without that, even not for a brief
moment. I am the Way, the Life for you. All is transitory,
only remains the work of the heart, that you do for the
good of souls."**

**I HEARD SOME LIGHT STEPS
ON THE ICED SNOW**

19 January 19th, 1964. Sunday

Today, I assisted to only one holy mass. My old feet chilblains began again to give me troubles, and it prevented me from attending the holy evening mass too. I could not also be present to the evening adoration. I thought that this day, I was going to take a rest. In my small well heated home, I passed the whole afternoon, and evening too, doing small works. One certain moment, I went out in the garden, and immediately I heard some light steps on the iced snow. I looked around – perhaps it is a little hungry animal looking for food - and I took a few steps. Then, the presence of the Lord inundated my heart. Feeling it, I started because, through his presence, He also allowed me to feel that He was standing quite near me. I was shaking in my whole body under the effect of the graces which emanated from Him. My bodily strength failed me so much that I almost broke down. It is only shaking that I could take a few steps. It happened many times for Him to surprise me by his presence, but this time surpassed the others. My body shook as never before. I did not see and I don't know how, however I perceived the contact of his clothes which, like an extraordinary wind of graces, filled my heart with the feeling of the presence of God. All this happened in the snowy garden. It is only coming back to my small house that I realized how long it had lasted. After that, the Lord Jesus began kindly to talk :

JC.- "You know, I was so alone; and as you didn't come, I came to you. It is a joy for Me to be with you. I am grateful to you now for the numerous times you think of Me. If you knew how agreeable you are to Me when you meditate with such devotion upon my Precious Blood, and when you atone and adore Me. I consider that it is fair for Me also to honour you in such a special manner for that. And the loneliness ! O, that loneliness and coldness which surround Me continuously ! That is why now I am staying near you. I don't disturb your rest, I am only here with you in silence. Let our hearts beat in unison! You, keep on doing what you were busy doing up to now. I will stand again a good moment with you because, what would I do alone? Nobody comes to adore Me, nor to atone, nor to ask for, nor to give thanks. I know that you never absent yourself without reason. You don't have any unjustified absence. My Elizabeth, I make you a present of my Divinity. Hug Me, for I feel with human feelings also. The holy start you felt a few minutes ago, I wanted to give it to you as a reward, as a token of my gratitude towards you".

**WHOEVER READS THIS WILL ALSO TAKE PART
IN THE EFFUSION OF MY GRACES**

January 20th, 1964

JC.- "Write what I am telling : this divine fragrance with which I honoured you in the course of yesterday, each person who reads that, and whatever the place where this person reads it, that person also, - without excluding anybody - will take part to the effusion of my graces that, through your merits united to my Merits, I will spread on souls in payment on account for the oil drops expressed by your sufferings".

I HAVE TAKEN YOUR HEART IN MY HANDS

January 28th, 1964

Today, I am writing this, even if it didn't happen today but a few days ago. It pained me so much to begin writing that, because I hardly succeed to understand what He said :

JC.- "Don't rack your brain! To what it would be good? You could not in any way understand what long way you had to go over until your soul arises up to these highnesses. Not only you, but even astronomers on the whole earth couldn't calculate the way you went over, in so little time that even saints and angels in Heaven themselves are in admiration.

You feel, don't you, with what simplicity I have resolved the question ? I lifted you by my Love, in order that – as I already said, - you fly straight, like an arrow, towards Me, near Me. I repeat : straight like an arrow! There is the road of Love which progresses neither running zigzags nor taking everything into account. And because you accepted this Love I offered you, and you brought it on you with all your might, for that reason now you are here with Me. You don't have to be surprised from now on, not even one moment, with what I am doing with you, in answer to your Love. I cannot resist, because the sacrifice offered by my Love puts in you some understanding. That is why my graces act without hindrance in your soul. And if it happens that I raise you up to Me, it must not get you to rack your brain. Accept it like I give it to you. You don't have to rack your brain on that ! Anyway, that you drown yourself in your misery is very agreeable to Me. But you cannot attribute it to yourself, because it is also the fruit of these extraordinary graces I offered you. And as you cannot understand, with your intelligence, this breaking off from the earth which happens in the ecstasy, in the same manner you will not

be able to give an account nor an explanation of the abundancy of graces received, which will leave a great number agape. Because I have taken your heart in my Hands, you are the exclusive work of my Hands. And as I have prepared your heart, therefore every praise is due to Me. More again, it is for that reason that I didn't give you a spiritual Director, because I wanted Myself personally to educate you for your great destiny. And to allow you to fall many times, that also was required by Me in order for your heart to be tempered thus for this great humility without which I would not have succeeded with you.

Today again, I am guiding you. That naturally doesn't mean that your spiritual Director's words don't come from Me. Quite the contrary, and I am laying stress on it: accept all his instructions and do only what he tells you. His word is my Word. He derives from my inspiration all what he is telling you. If only each soul understood that, and complied with it, in humble obedience !

**MY PROVIDENCE REMAINS UNSOUNDABLE
FOR YOU. BE CONFIDENT!**

January 29th, 1964

A few days before, the Sister assigned to accompany me asked me to ask to the Blessed Virgin if this seriously sick sister should die, would her death impede the progress of diverse difficult matters. I told to the Sister that matters like that, I didn't have the habit to ask that to the Blessed Virgin. The Blessed Virgin let without answer my request I made to her against my own will, on insistence of the Sister. After that, a few days later, when I didn't think no more of that, the Lord Jesus, all of a sudden, almost taking me by surprise, said :

JC.-"Why does the Sister assigned to accompany you want to know something which is not any concern of yours?"

Who I am calling and when I am calling him, is my concern. Anyway, I dispose everything for your good. Recognize my divine Providence which works hard, with diligence and without interruption, for the well-being of the whole humanity. When it is my people who are concerned, it is again more marked, and I make it see frequently through very delicate manifestations of my Love, and neither to satisfy your curiosity nor to calm your immediate preoccupations. Anyway, my Providence remains always unmeasurable for you. Be confident! Bring Me all what is difficult and obscure, and every day, I will relieve and enlighten that again for you".

**GATHER WITH ME.
MY WORKERS ARE NOT NUMEROUS**

February 8th, 1964. First Saturday

JC.- "Look around and see : who is gathering with Me?"

What He taught me, during my work, is interesting. He showed me a very strange surface, in a movement of rotation. Whatever the side I was looking at, I was seeing only that. I saw innumerable souls, in stretches impossible to contain in one single look, who were suffering in their body and soul. The Lord Jesus drew my attention :

JC.- "You see, I am showing you that, for you to see how huge is the harvest. You, my beloved, my great associate, let our Hands gather together! Keep on working in future for the Salvation of souls! This vision I deployed under your eyes, makes you see who gathers with Me. Do you see the quantities to gather and the rarity of manpower? That is why you have to devote all your might to your work. Now you are feeling in your heart a sharper pain, are you not?"

Accept it willingly ! This pain will drive out of your heart, at all times, the troubles of the Evil One, who, from what I can see, had seriously worn you out. Gather with Me, My Elizabeth! I have not many workers, and I am vainly offering a great reward : not many offer themselves. Be, you too, my good worker, go beyond the standard !"

LET YOUR SOUL ALSO BE QUITE TRANSPARENT

February 12th, 1964

The preceding day, I went to the Sanctuary of pilgrimage Mariaremete. The splendour of the church, newly painted, moved me very much. The day after, He also spoke to me about that very question :

JC.- "Truly, you rejoiced seeing my house? Its splendour quite simply moved your heart, and how one can hold it in one single glance. Let your soul also be as simple, in which there should be nothing nor anybody except only Me".

NOW BOTH OF US HAVE TAKEN BACK NEW FORCES

February 13th, 1964

That too has happened last week, but it pains me so much to write, in spite of the fact that I already promised myself, last year, that this year I was going to be more applied and would not leave unwritten the words of the Lord. But there are moments when I think that this, the Lord Jesus said it only for me, and for others He would surely say something else. But He insisted that I should write his words, because He distributes his graces to others also through me, and that I should be his associate for that too.

I acknowledge it, I lack not only easiness to write –for having received not much schooling - but also knowledge of spelling. Because of that, they are constant, my complexes to set down all that in writing. I store up many things in my memory and keep them for myself, but from this year forward, I will do my very best to write it completely.

On Thursday of last week took place this short conversation. The days before, I was tortured by ear and throat pains accompanied with fever. I couldn't stomach any solid food. On Thursday as a matter of fact, I had a day of severe fast (only bread and water). The Lord Jesus, seeing my hard efforts, condescended to speak to me with sweet words :

JC.- "You know, for having worn ourselves out enormously both of us, let us eat something hot".

I got ready a soup for me, and effectively, after having taken my hot soup, I felt better. While I was eating, He praised me nicely, saying it with little words but very feelingly.

JC.- " It is true that now both of us have taken back new strength? Because I am also suffering with you. Could you imagine that I would leave you alone? No! Never I would do that ; our interior always feels the same thing".

I DILATE YOUR HEART BY THE FIRE OF LOVE

February 14th, 1964

JC.- "I dilate your heart by the fire of my Divine Love, to be able to deposit in it an abundance of graces greater again. It is the heat which makes iron take expansion, and the more it becomes incandescent, the more easily it can be moulded and rolled out. You understand that, don't you? Seeing that you worked in that sector also.

That is why I say : the more you are near the ardent Love of my Divinity, the more easily I mould and dilate your heart according to my divine convenience".

**YOU HAVE TO SUFFER UP TO MARTYRDOM
" I AM THE LIGHT OF CHRIST "**

February 15th, 1964

After the holy mass, coming back home, He spoke to me with unexpected words :

JC.- "I am spreading on you, little sister, my Love like an ardent fire. Thus, I am making you worthy of graces greater again. These things are not new for you, but anyway, to remember these words to you will induce your heart to commit more and accept again my request. You have to suffer up to martyrdom. These words which come from Me, accept them as a proof ! There is the definite and absolute proof of divine Love".

These very serious words left me profoundly thoughtful. The same day, the Evil One, with an irritating boldness, erupted in the contemplative silence of my heart. He attacked me with an infernal violence which was startling my heart : **Satan :-"Even if I don't deny any more and acknowledge that the cause, one entrusted you with, would be true, - for I am obliged to that -, however I can assure you that never could you suffer to such a point that you would make it advance. First because, submerged in false humility, you don't accomplish even one single step. And even if you did it, it would only be to repeat your failures. Your confessor feels also some antipathy against your person. Because of that, don't hope to arrive at anything through him. You must advance without him. Do you believe that it is by your austere life that you will progress? You are wrong!... If obvious exterior signs accompanied your human efforts, it would be another matter, but like that, nobody is going to believe you. Even if it would be true whatever you are bent on sacrificing your life for...**

It will never be known through you !"

This attack, exhausting for the soul and body lasted entire hours. It maintained my spirit in an obscure torment. It happened frequently, excepted that I write it very rarely.

That day, I spoke with a female companion about a people known to both of us. She noticed during our conversation : "She is not a light !" She didn't do it with a spiteful intention, but she hurt me because the person she was referring to, is somebody I have esteemed for years. And for fear we would sin against love of neighbour, I thought immediately to my beloved Jesus. I would have wanted to say to that person, of whom I thought, that she is for me a light, but I didn't have any moment for that.

On the way home, I was submerged in his adoration. The Lord Jesus answered my thoughts :

JC.- "How agreeable it is to Me when your heart suffers with Me and thrills to the least thing ! It is the continuous docility to my inspirations which inundates your soul so rapidly with its light. "I am the light of Christ! " You may raise your eyes towards Me. I am Majesty and Greatness of sacrifice, the unfailing depth of Mercy, abundance of example, the God of invincible Patience, inexhaustible Kindness which from Me flows out towards you in a thunderous flow. Yes, who could tell all that about himself? Only Me, the "Light of Christ", who am of the same nature as the Father. I have done everything to be for you the "Light of the world" that you must follow. I, the donor of strength to human nature, I have convinced the world in showing it, through my human nature also, the road you have to follow ".

**THE TEMPTATION OF THE DEVIL MUST NOT
MAKE YOU DEVIATE FROM THE WAY OF FAITH
AND CONFIDENCE IN ME**

February 17th, 1964

In the course of the day, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Let the thought of our minds be one! Love this prayer I taught you in order that, having recourse to its words, which in this very moment your soul needs, you should find in every circumstance the necessary strength. Believe, my little one! Let nothing make you renounce your aim ! Faith and confidence in Me are going to save the world. Not only your effort, because without faith and confidence in Me, you are truly quite weak. But, because of that precisely, I have chosen you to be the instrument of our celestial communications for the world to see how is prevailing the divine Will who wants to show itself only through the weak. I don't change the order of nature nor suspend it around you. I am acting according to my divine Wisdom and the need of the Cause. The temptation of the Evil One, by which he disturbs your soul and mind, must not deviate you from the road of faith and confidence in Me. However weak you feel, it is not an impediment, because it is neither the manifestation of your weakness nor your constant effort which makes our Cause attain its end. Your humility is the only instrument in your hands which helps to make the most of the Cause".

**CONSOLE ME FOR OTHERS.
LET YOUR WILL BE UNINTERRUPTED**

February 20th, 1964

It is again a bad flu which tortures me. Now it attacked the cavities of my eyes and face. During the night, I found myself then in such a state that I could stay only half an hour before the Lord Jesus. I felt that again the flu was overwhelming me. The next morning, I felt better. My heart was beating hard when I bowed before Him. I wanted to say a lot of things, but He preceded me :

JC.- "Be welcome, my little one! I greet you !"

And He allowed me to feel the beat of his Heart which I know very well. Silence filled my soul, when it was interrupted by the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "Be indulgent! Once again I present Myself before you with my laments. In this moment, let our hearts beat in unison, let the thought of our minds melt also in one. Today and tomorrow I will have good days. (It was the day before the first Friday of the month)

How unceasingly I do wait for these days ! They are special days when one offers Me atonement. On these days, the grace spreads like a refreshing dew which comes down glittering on dry and dark souls. You have only to will; what remains, entrust Me with it ! It is not the obtained result which makes a saint with someone, which saves and maintains someone in my presence, but the uninterrupted desire of the will. This makes also your soul joyous. But I say again that I will have a good day because right now I foresee your good will. Inasmuch as I am without any pretention, with what easiness you can be agreeable to Me ! If you don't succeed in it, I don't mind, so long as you want unceasingly to correct yourself.

That is what drives away my sorrow. I know you don't take offence at my laments, seeing that our interiors feel the same thing. You too, do as I am doing : assure Me of your constant love, which the ardent fire of your continuous acceptance of sacrifices maintains incandescent. I don't mind what you can do on such and such a day, or how much you can do, only don't pause, because it would cause Me much pain. You see, it is for that reason I am so often sad, because you make Me continuously feel that the weight I deposited on you is heavy. You, Joy of my Heart, don't get tired of my unceasing laments. And that already is comfort to Me. Console Me instead of others !"

**MY DROPS OF BLOOD
ARE A BLANK CHECK IN YOUR HANDS**

February 22th, 1964

The Lord Jesus spoke:

JC.- "Yesterday evening, I wanted to talk with you, but I saw that, because of tiredness, you went to bed soon. The present moment is more favourable. You know what I made for you, since very often you submerged yourself in the contemplation of my Holy Passion. How glad I feel to find out that I didn't suffer vainly for you, for all of you! Truly, it rejoices Me. Your souls, to you who live in the degradation of earth, cannot liberate themselves by themselves. I take you out of the vice of sin and after that, I wash you with my Precious Blood. Bow at the foot of my Holy Cross and let fall on you this blessed Precious Blood.

My drops of Blood are a blank check in your hands, it belongs to you to cash it. This promissory note doesn't fall due before the end of the world.

The soul which lives in the grace of God can exchange it anywhere any time, up to the day of her death, even if she ignores when it will happen. That is why, let everyone do his best to make use of his blank check, surrender value of my Precious Blood, as often as possible. One must not keep it for the crepuscule of life, for thus one can only for a short time use the value received. Make profit of it when you are again in the strength of age. As for Me also, it is in the plenitude of my life that I immolated Myself for you. There is the answer that I accept from you with the greatest pleasure. – How many times I hear from your souls this sigh: O my Saviour ! But, unfortunately, it is only pure habit. How it hurts my Heart, this sigh without feeling, which comes only from an indolent indifference! Don't love Me in such a way !

ALL SUMS UP TO THAT: TO BLIND SATAN

February 23th, 1964

What I am going to write is something special. Once, at the Sanctuary Mariaremete, guided by the Blessed Virgin, I had to give her Flame of Love to a priest completely unknown to me. After that, the Blessed Virgin asked me to note the names of all people who already have any knowledge of her Flame of love. I verified in the sacristy the name and address of this unknown priest. Going out of the sacristy, came to me immediately the feeling that the address received didn't correspond with the person whom I had asked the address of. But I didn't mind this interior warning, I kept the address, and as the Blessed Virgin had asked, I put it into the list of these already noted. Meanwhile, however, appeared a feeling of concern which didn't leave me.

As soon as I went again to the Sanctuary, the Blessed Virgin gave me a firm order :

B.V.- "Go and verify immediately the exact name and address !"

I couldn't resist anymore, and went to the corridor of confessionals. One person I knew told me that the Father had left. This happened at an hour when it is not the habit to go to confession. But to my great surprise, I saw the Father coming back. It well unburdened me. It stood to reason that the request came from the Blessed Virgin. Just entering, I indicated to the Father that I didn't come to confess myself. After that, I recalled him these extraordinary messages I had given him more than a year ago, in order for him to read them. The Father remembered them immediately and answered me : "Yes, I know, it is the question in these messages to blind Satan". And he added that he recited the prayer with fervour.- It surprised me, because this priest confined himself to the main point. Truly, all sums up to that : to blind Satan! There is the main and only aim of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, about which she said that an overflowing of graces as large as this one, she hadn't spread on earth since the Word became Flesh.

I asked the Father his name and his address (hospital X..) and the address one had given to me was that of a church. Now I understood the reason of the firm order of the Blessed Virgin. Finally, I asked the Father to bless me, and the upsetting feeling left me definitely.

**ENTER WHERE I AM :
HOW I WAS WAITING FOR YOU**

February 24, 1964

It was seven thirty in the evening when I passed before the Cristina district church. As it was already late, I didn't have the intention to enter. The Lord Jesus all of a sudden said:

JC.- "Enter near Me, and tell Me Hello."

I entered and, at my surprise, the priest was just stopped before the opened Tabernacle. He had his hand raised to close the Tabernacle. When I bowed, He told me :

JC.- "How I was waiting for you! How kind it is of you to have entered!"

Meanwhile, the priest closed the Tabernacle and bowed three times profoundly. By that, I understood he was a catholic priest of oriental rite. After that, he recited a prayer in Hungarian, spoke twice again to the audience, and pronounced twice the blessing with the chalice. After that, before the last gospel, he gave again one blessing. When I was adoring the Lord Jesus, He observed with a silent kindness :

JC.- "You see, it is for that reason that I called you, for you to receive my repeated blessings. Truly, you are glad of Me ?

What condescension! O, Lord Jesus, I can even no more come to nothing before You !

JC.- "It is very well like that, my little one. How I am calling souls! With what nostalgia I am desiring them ! How I am waiting that they give attention to my divine inspirations! Keep on being my atonement maker !

**I IMMEDIATELY CAME TO YOU. UNDERSTAND
THE ARDENT DESIRE OF MY DIVINITY**

February 25th, 1964

The next day, after the holy mass, while I had come back home and was doing my household works, He continued the conversation of the preceding evening :

JC.- "If you had not obeyed my yesterday night call, the multiple blessings, you should not have received them.

I am feeling happy telling you that these gestures are like many other proofs of your love full of attentions. How many are those who reject Me in one single minute! My Heart rests there where It does not receive rejection. Your abundant thanksgiving full of reverence, that you don't even interrupt during the night, obliges Me also. While you were there with Me, I was taking delight in your abundant thanksgiving full of devotion. Now that you came back from my home, I came to you to show my gratitude here in the middle of your work. Understand the ardent desire of my Divinity that here right now with you I wish to quench. I am rejoicing to be with you because I feel that all the beats of your heart are Mine. I am with you the whole day : don't shake before Me, it is only one instant, nothing more, and you will no more feel my presence. You need your physical strength to accomplish the obligations you shouldered..."

**WHAT WOULD I NOT GIVE TO THE SOUL
WHO CORRESPONDS TO MY LOVE ?**

February 28th, 1964

During the vigil hour, I renewed my offers : Kind Jesus, I am living for You, I am dying for You.

JC.- "Me also! Me also! For you I lived, for you I died!"

And every word I addressed Him, I heard them again like an echo in my heart. I continued : I adore You, I bless You, I exalt You, I glorify You instead of all those who don't do it. During my prayer, He answered me with a great love:

JC.- "For that great homage, little sister, I bless you with all my Heart, you, your family and all those for whom you offer it to Me. I spread on them the abundance of my graces".

I was asking myself if I did not hear these words badly, because in such a case I would eat my words.

JC.- "No! Don't do that! Understand Me, Love so often underestimated, even if your mind should not succeed to penetrate it ! What would I not give to the soul who corresponds to my Love! My loving Heart lets Himself break by "folly". I use these words for you to understand Me as a Man. I know that you don't only love Me with your reason, that would not be so agreeable to Me. This love is different from that intellectual love which measures, examines, feels weight. Do you understand Me now? You see, how so humanly I am approachable for you. If only it gave rise in you to confidence which would correspond to mine".

**SUBLIME VOCATION OF FAMILY MOTHERS.
I NEED THEM FOR MY WORK OF SALVATION**

February 29, 1964

Adored Jesus, accept me as I am !

JC.- "You too, accept Me! My hair's in a muddle and sticky, my Body scourged and stripped of its clothes, my Hands and Feet pierced by nails, my Side open".

And in the same time, He saw to it that I meditate with him his sad words... After that He said :

JC.- "Envelope Me with your love which gathers my Precious Blood, which spurts from the Wound of my Side. Contemplate Me, contemplate Me! Did you ever see in your life such a pitiful creature, comparable with Me? Do you see how I became a ruin? You cannot do too much for Me. And while thus our interior feels the same thing, let the thought of our mind be one also !

I beg you to write once again my teaching, which confirms that of the Holy Father. On that, we have not yet meditated. But it is very important. If you don't remember, I am telling you again ".

What the Lord Jesus asked me with insistence, it is what He made me write for the first time on May 24, 1963. After having written it, I kept it without thinking more on that. As doubts were very great in my heart, I didn't even dare to reread it. And now the Lord Jesus made me write it :

JC.- "For my Work of Salvation, I have great need of all of you".

I was hanging on his words. I hardly succeeded to arrange them in my thoughts. Doubt fixed itself again in my heart in hearing Him mention my person and speak about my work as something important, destined to complete closely the work of the Holy Father. – The Lord Jesus, with sweet words, continued speaking :

JC.- "What I am telling you now is for you and all mothers who work according to my Heart : your work is not of least value than the work of persons elevated to the highest sacerdotal dignity. Understand, family mothers, the sublime vocation to populate my Kingdom and to fill the places of fallen angels. From your heart, from your lap begins every step of my Holy Mother the Church. My Kingdom is increasing in the same measure as you, mothers, you take care of the created souls. You have the greatest work, and it requires the greatest responsibility. Be fully conscious that I have deposited in your hands the duty to guide a multitude of souls to eternal Salvation".

**I GIVE GREAT GRACES TO FAMILY FATHERS
WHO COLLABORATE WITH ME**

March 1st, 1964. Sunday

During the holy mass, He meditated with me his words pronounced last year. And in the profound silence which filled my soul, with words at the same time moving and good, thus spoke the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "For that duty of such a great responsibility, I give you my special blessing. Send my request to the Holy Father through your spiritual Director".

While I was writing, the Lord Jesus asked me, concerning these communications added to the others from Him, to write them in red.

JC.- "Send my request to the Holy Father, because through him I want to give my blessing, carrier of great graces. To family fathers who in this great work of creation collaborate with Me and accept my holy Will, let a special blessing be given to them at each occasion. This benediction is unique and can be done only to family fathers. At the birth of each child, I spread extraordinary graces on these families".

Then, ending his words, I didn't have no more in me the anxiety of doubt, but my heart moved feeling running over it so extraordinary graces. - O my Jesus, how inexpressible are your Kindness and Mercy !

He inundated my heart with these graces received by the family mothers who give birth and educate their children according to his agreement and Holy Will...

**DO YOU KNOW WHAT PEACE IS MINE?
THE ONE THE WORLD CANNOT GIVE**

March 3th, 1964

At the holy mass in the morning :

JC.- "I give you my peace. Do you know what peace is mine ?... the one the world cannot give. Enjoy it only those who subordinate the body to the sublimely beautiful requirements of the soul. Yes, these truly possess my Peace, which is so sublime and comforting. Live this spiritual peace which raises and appeases you!"

**JESUS, TRUE GOD AND TRUE MAN, GIVES
THE EFFECT OF HIS WORK OF SALVATION
AND MAKES US SAINTS**

March 6th, 1964. Friday

Bowing before Him, my heart exhaled some words of profound humility He raised in Me. Blessed be God ! Blessed be his Holy Name ! Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man ! - He didn't let me keep on :

JC.- "Your homage is agreeable to Me, my little one, but I am going to continue instead of you : True God and true Man. If it wasn't thus, how could you come near Me ? I revealed Myself to you as True God and True Man. And not only to you but to all those who eat my Body and drink my Blood. I penetrate your interior as True God, and I speak to you as True Man. Because my human Heart also beats at the same rythm with my Divinity. Your heart beats at the same rythm as my Heart. Do you know what it means ? It means that you made yourself a participant in my Divinity.

And this participation will be given to whoever feels with Me and whose thinking is my thinking. The one who lives thus, can only bless. This benediction increases the effect of my Work of Salvation. This effect makes you saints. You see, it is an eternal circular movement between Heaven and earth : your sacrifices climb towards Me without interruption and I spread the abundance of my Graces on you and those who dedicate themselves to it for the glory of my holy Name... The persevering and patient love is never wrong..."

What follows happened in previous days, but I only write it now. The Lord Jesus drew my attention :

JC.- "Yes, Daughter, it is what you need most : the Spirit of Force. Be careful ! Be careful that your soul doesn't lose some strength. The Evil One is continuously on the watch without letting you out of his sight one single instant. He frequently gives rise without reason to confusion in your heart because he has not lost hope yet. Let the hope in your heart feed with the Spirit of Love, which strength is making Satan afraid. There is my request and inspiration which, if you welcome it and make it yours, will reduce to silence in your heart the disturbing uproar of the Evil One, who vociferates in the silence of your heart ".

TO MAKE SACRIFICES IN ORDER TO SAVE SOULS

March 11th, 1964

I was meditating about the infinite Mercy of his Sacred-Heart, and was wishing souls for Him. I commended my family specially to his Mercy. Thus, submerged in Him, the Lord Jesus, with a cheerful and soft voice :

JC.- "The increased confidence signifies increased guaranty. Tell Me, my Elizabeth, can you imagine that I should not give what you ask in favour of souls? If it was thus, should I not be Myself the one who should obstruct my Work of Salvation ? I see that you are for ever going back over these thoughts. I am going to answer your words that you didn't pronounce. Naturally, I don't call everyone in the same manner. The one to whom I gave much, I expect more from him. But let not that be the important thing for you. The essential : make some sacrifices for those you want to bring on my road ".

MAKE SACRIFICES ALSO FOR PRIESTS, FOR THEM TO GET OUT OF THEIR IDLENESS

March 12th, 1964

JC.- "I beg you to give a special attention to the extraordinary importance of sacerdotal vocations. These desires from my part are not new to you. And now, with a special devotion, make some sacrifices to this end. For not only I commend to your particular attention the vocations which have not yet begun, but even more the sacerdotal vocations which have already begun. Make many sacrifices to their intention.

The same day, during the nightly vigil :

JC.- "Tell that to your spiritual Director ".

My heart began immediately to shake. Then, the Lord Jesus spoke out in a thundering voice :

JC.- "Before the beginning of the difficult times, get prepared, with a renewed tenacity and a firm decision, to the vocation which I called you to. Don't live in idleness, boredom and indifference, because the great tempest is already getting ready.

His squalls will sweep along the indolent immersed in idleness. In the face to it, will survive only the souls with a true vocation. The great danger, which will soon burst against you, will start off when I raise my Hand. Transmit my Words of warning, so that they reach all sacerdotal souls. Let my Word shake them, which advises you in advance, and my severe request..."

DESIRE IS A MARVELLOUS INSTRUMENT

March 14th, 1964

JC.-"You are surprised to see how brightful to you is the eternal Thought of my Divinity? Will receive it from Me every soul who, through its life of sacrifice, devotes itself fully to the participation to my Work of Salvation. Sacrifice gives glamour to your works, and by their light, you recognize what is my desire. On that, I already gave you diverse instructions. The desire is a marvellous instrument which already contains in itself the sacrifice. For example, a child desires to be an excellent pupil. For him to succeed in it, he studies tenaciously. The mother desires motherhood and she lives in herself the desire to accept sacrifice. The research of the scientist also implies a sacrifice. The sportman desires to be the first, and to this end, he undergoes every sacrifice. The family father desires to erect the family home, and to succeed in it, he makes great sacrifices. That is why I incite you continuously to fill your hearts with desires, because that involves in itself sacrifice. These two things are inseparable".

AGAIN THE PRESENCE OF THE DEVIL ... AND THAT OF JESUS

March 17th, 1964

A couple of days ago, I went back to occupy again my little house, for because of the intense coldness of winter, I passed a few months with one of my daughters.

When I began to enjoy the gladness of my silent solitude, all of a sudden the door opened bluntly. I looked outside and, at the very instant, I felt the presence of the Evil One. He told me with a derisive smile : **Satan :-"I showed myself only to visit you, to see what you are going to do"**. He said not another word. His parsimony of words surprised me. The other times, he had the habit of torturing me for hours. At that moment, he could not do it, because, stripped of his might, he had remained blind. He was stopped near me, bereft of his diabolical activity, but he was obliged to stay beside me. It is true that you have no more might, you cannot hurt me? (Because once he hit me, and after that, the Blessed Virgin said :*"That, he will not be empowered to do it again!"*)

Then, I answered his question on what I am going to do here in my silent solitude. I will have more favourable occasions to adore God. I want to serve Him better again instead of those you also lead astray. So suffering it is for you to be obliged to hear that, I will atone the Lord Jesus for the numerous offenses I committed, influenced by you, giving offence by them to the God of infinite Majesty and Mercy... He is so Merciful that He gives his pardon to every repentant sinner. If you rid yourself of your stubborn pride and recognized the Holy Majesty and Almighty of God, if you repented of your perversity, to you too He should pardon. But as your silly pride holds you, you have to suffer. But for you too, will happen soon the time when you will become blind, and stripped of your power. As terribly as it makes you suffer to hear that, there is what will happen.

The Evil One had to listen against his will to my answer and to suffer because of his impotency. The Lord Jesus allowed me to feel the powerless efforts of the humiliated Devil. After that, he disappeared without drawing attention. He woke not any fear in me, neither when he was present nor when he retired.

The Lord was present, and the Devil had been obliged to feel it. After, Jesus told me :

JC.- "And now, let us submerge in this quiet solitude! Let the thought of our minds be one, let our hands also gather together, let our hearts beat in unison; thus we are going to rest".

INCLINE YOUR HEAD ON MY HEART

March 18th, 1964

JC.- "I am not going to speak much for the moment, only this : for those who truly love each other, a few words are sufficient to manifest their love, and at once their hearts beat in unison. Incline your head on my Heart, and let this intimacy fill you with strength for coming fights. I don't want to console you, seeing that you suffer with joy, and the one who suffers with joy does not need to be consoled. But I give you my divine Force, you certainly need it. The sacrifice I am waiting from many, I am unfortunately receiving it only from very few, and that means a set-back for my Work of Salvation ".

March 21th, 1964

Letting behind the difficult days of abstinence, the Lord Jesus made so light my soul! I began to eat but that didn't mean for me not any pleasure. The Lord Jesus asked me, a long time ago, not to take the food for the pleasure it gives, but uniquely to feed my body. As my children gave me an abundant food at meals, I always take what they brought the previous days, and thus I don't eat food freshly cooked. During the breakfast, the Lord Jesus assured me of his presence while he was saying me :

JC.- "Think of Me, little sister!

How rare are times when comes to Me a fresh soul who, rather than to have tasted sin, would have tasted Me. Let our interior feel the same thing! Offer Me that also ! Eating tasteless food, the sacrifice of your heart becomes tasty for Me. Thus, our hands also gather up united. It is true, isn't it, that you too find that marvellous?"

LET OUR EYES LOOK EACH OTHER, AND OUR VIEWS MELT IN A SINGLE ONE

March 22th, 1964. Sunday

In the chapel dedicated to the Holy Spirit, I was kneeling before the Tabernacle, the Lord Jesus spoke to me kindly :

JC.- "Look at my Eyes! I let our eyes look at each other, and our glances melt in a single one. Do not see anything else ! Read in my Eyes, that I rest on you in tears, in an anxious desire of my Love. Atone! There is the single thing that consoles Me of you ! I, the Man-God greedy of your hearts, need you to comfort Me!

THE URGENT IMPORTANCE OF THE CAUSE

March 23th, 1964

I asked the Lord Jesus if I could make known his communications and these of the Blessed Virgin again during my mortal life. He, with brief and sweet words, was content in saying :

JC.- "Why do you ask Me such a thing? It is as if you asked Me if you could take part during your mortal life to my Work of Salvation. Or do I have to repeat once again what I don't cease to ask urgently?"

Didn't I raise you up to Me, in a flight like the one of an arrow, to make you as soon as possible apt to transmit our communications? Didn't I already put pressure on you in the past, three times in succession? In my imploring words, I put my divine Accent on the urgent importance of the Cause".

It is true that, in the past, the Lord Jesus asked me three times to communicate his messages as soon as possible to my spiritual Director.

TODAY, THE WHOLE DAY, SUFFER WITH ME

Good Thursday and Friday

I would have wanted to pass the whole vigil, at dead of night, in the chapel. But it wasn't possible to do it. The Lord Jesus noticed that I was afflicted because of it, and He said :

JC.- "Come! When you arrive home, I will already be waiting for you in our little piece ".

This lovely Kindness, unexpected and full of attention, surprised me. I didn't even dare to think of it. On my way home, I was submerged in continuous worship, and when I entered my small home, I hailed Him with a "Praise be to Jesus Christ!" He, through a very light sensation, let perceive his presence. It lasted only a few minutes. Then, He immediately inundated me with a heavy anxiety and a pain loaded with preoccupations. He made it in such a measure that I had to hold on to something in order not to break down. Then, the Lord Jesus with sorrow :

JC.- "I make you to take part in my sufferings of Soul and Body quite as I supported them as a man. I didn't use the strength of my Divinity, I only lived as a man the horror of the night of Gethsemani. I am honouring you with the extraordinary sorrow of my Soul and Body. This suffering truly means for you a more profound participation in my Work of Salvation ".

And while He was saying that, He was standing beside me. He lamented a long time again, and immediately after his words, the sorrow of my heart went increasing. Meanwhile, midnight happened, but I can make vigil at that hour only if I have taken a rest before. From midnight, I had to gather all my strength to take part in the sufferings of the Lord. I hardly succeeded in persevering a quarter of an hour in this position, because the great spiritual sorrow which came over me exhausted me so much that, after a brief moment, it is only by squatting on my small prayer-stool that I could meditate on the Lord's sufferings. The suffering that He transferred in me exhausted me totally. Towards two o'clock, I lay down. The sleep didn't close my eyes, I could only think of sufferings of the Lord. The next morning, the Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Don't step back ! Today, the whole day, suffer with Me !

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HOMILY I LISTENED TO IN MY WHOLE LIFE

Monday after Easter

The sermon of this day was the most beautiful I have ever listened to in my whole life. And while I was thinking of the simple and spontaneous words, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Do you know why it was the most beautiful ? Because I inundated with an abundance of graces this priest who pronounced it. And this grace passed from him to faithfuls who were in the church. Not a single eye remained without tears. But above all, not only tears came, but also hearts were moved under the effect of extraordinary graces, for you to see the merits of your participation to my Work of Salvation. Since a long time already, I asked you to be the representative of your parish community. And as such, I have to communicate the result of the activity of my graces, which is a fruit of your fatigues united to my merits".

The whole day long, I kept present the words of the Lord Jesus and gave Him thanks. In a few words, I am going to resume the sermon given by Father E :

"The disciples of Emmaus were walking with a heavy heart, discouraged and without knowing what to do". And here, Father E cited the meditations of Prohaszka: "The soul of the disciples was like, in a green meadow covered with flowers, the burned spot left by the shepherds' fire place". Then, he applied it to burned souls who live without God nor hope. And after that, he told that in war times, a young soldier had been transported to the hospital with severe wounds. One had no hope to keep him alive; he himself knew it very well. After his confession to the priest, the soldier asked him to be kind and sing with him. The priest asked him : Maybe a beautiful canticle to the Blessed Virgin? With his eyes full of tears, he looked at the priest and with great difficulty said. "Let us sing to the Most Holy Sacrament !" - And, his eyes suffused with tears, he said to the confessor : "How grateful I am to have had the privilege to know the Lord !" - And while speaking, Father E had a lump in his throat, and spoke with a more toneless voice. At the same time, at this very moment, the grace of God spread on members of the audience.

How unfortunate is the man who, even in the last minutes of his life, doesn't recognize the Lord, God infinitely Good and Merciful ! These final words of Father E moved all souls. After that, he came back to the initial citation, and by it ended his sermon.

All day long, with all my heart I waited for the night. I went near the Lord to thank Him again, in the name of our parish community, for the grace that, through the Love of his merciful Heart, He had spread on us. And in submerging me in a profound silence to adore Him, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "I appreciate that, at least you, you came to thank for the numerous graces.

Think profoundly of this moving tragedy. Our Mother wants that not one single soul incur damnation. Take part all of you to this great Work of Salvation, which aim is to save souls.

PATIENCE, PERSEVERANCE, APPLICATION

April 6th, 1964

He conversed about his teaching, persevering patience and application:

JC.- "Patience, perseverance, application, my Elizabeth! There is what keeps you near Me. And by these means, you can also bring others to Me. The reward of unflinching application will be, for you and for all those who work with Me, what no eye has not seen, no ear has not hear and human mind cannot understand. Then, our eyes will look themselves and our hearts will beat at the same rythm".

YOU TOO ARE A BROOM IN MY HANDS

April 9th, 1964

JC.- "You too, my Elizabeth, you are a broom in my Hands. The divine Hands take you and sweep out with you, with your sacrifices. Are also a broom in the Hand of God all those who give themselves in a self-denying full of love, forgetting themselves. It is only by the unceasing acceptance of sacrifice that they will become worthy that I take them in my Hand and use them for the most efficient cleaning. Yes, I sweep out, through you, streets, flowered fields, thick bushes and every place where sin is. Don't be surprised by this speech from my part which sounds totally human. As the proverb says: Let everyone sweep his own front door ! Keep that before your eyes, you and others too.

The one who feels that his soul aspires to something greater, let him serve Me with a greater fidelity. When it is a question of working for Me, nobody can fall into exaggeration. Even if it seems to you that I always repeat the same things, write them down quite simply ! I beg you, keep it well graven in your memory : The Word of God is always the same : by means of it, I am asking the Salvation of souls".

YOUR MASTER TAKES CARE OF YOU

April 14th, 1964

When I arrived home and entered in my small room, the Lord Jesus received me :

JC.- "I am already waiting for you here, and at each genuflexion you direct to Me with your thanksgiving adoration, my Heart beats with joy. Because of the continuous repentance of your sins, your soul remains always fresh. I beg you, my Elizabeth, do it also for the others. You see, once again I am honouring you. I came to bless, at your request, your family and all the neighbourhood of your home. I brought my Peace. Be confident ! Do not yield to discouragement! Your sufferings, I unite them to my merits. Your children's Salvation is assured. I am standing here ; the silence of your small room is agreeable to Me. Feel how our hearts beat in unison. It is hard to suffer without you. I know that for you also it is not indifferent. O happy moment! I know that you too await the moment where nothing will separate us any more. I am waiting with all the attraction of my Wealth, and then we will be entirely one, indivisibly. I feel that your heart beats hard with joy. I also rejoice with you. Your Master takes care of you; and if you stumble, my Hand immediately raises you up again. The constant repentance of your sins obliges Me also to spread on you my Pardon unceasingly".

THERE IS THE MUSIC OF MY HEART

April 15th, 1964

After midnight, the Most Holy Virgin awakened me but like she never did it, up to now. I have been surprised by the facility with which I woke up even if I had gone to bed only at 11 o'clock.

After this brief rest, I didn't feel any fatigue... and I could prolong my prayer up to the hour to get up. I could not assimilate again the visit of yesterday afternoon. It moved me to the bottom of my heart. Above all the fact that the Lord Jesus promised to wait for me frequently in future in my small home.

The day after, I meditated all morning on the infinite Kindness of the Lord : Adored Jesus, my divine Master, you know, don't you? what I would like to tell You, but words don't come up to my lips, only my tears fall silently. Tears of repentance! I would like to write beautiful verses on your infinite Kindness, but this gift has not have been given to me. Conscious of my misery and my nullity, I don't cease to think about what I could give you. Lord, my Jesus, I give you again and again my sins and the monotonous outflow of tears of my heart impregnated with graces. See to me, please! There is the music of my heart. It is the only thing I can offer you... I know that it is also a gift from You. I thank you thousands and thousands times.... In each beat of my heart is my repentance... Lord, my Jesus, it is not much, because my heart sometimes lacks pulse. That is why I am asking you, now, that, in each small particle of dust You created, I put the sorrow of my sins in order that the wind brings it to you, and that you see thus how much I love You. There is my hymn, my poetry and my music, all what I can give. Accept me as I am !

JC.- "The profound contrition of your sins, my little one, will carry a great number to repentance, and sinners will come back to Me..."

**OUR REQUESTS, DON'T LET THEM ASIDE !
URGE THEM ON!**

April 18th, 1964

JC.- "Ask your confessor, my little one, to see to the matter so that the Cause will be already before the Holy Father near Whit-Sunday of 1965. The communications of my beloved Mother and Mine, as our requests, don't let them aside, urge them on!"

The request of the Lord was moving my heart, and shaking, conscientious of my misery and nullity, I thought that I had to make known and push the Words of God. I, small particle of dust ! Can one accept that calmly ? Now there is no doubt in my soul. The Lord Jesus put an end to it, but I live continuously conscious of the misery of my soul.

LET I ALONE BE YOUR WHOLE

April 20th, 1964

While making my housework, I was submerged in his adoration, giving Him graces. He began to speak :

JC.- "Believe Me, little sister : In calling you thus, I am inviting you to have confidence in Me, to believe in the One who calls you so little. In this manner for Me to speak to you, you have already the guaranty of my loving sollicitude relatively to all what you need, and the assurance that I will defend you in every occasion. It moves you, doesn't it, that I am so simply managing your affairs?"

I don't want to become in debt with you. What I wanted to obtain, above all, was that your thought and even your work be, from now on, unselfish and neat. I, your Master, see to you and liberate you from all preoccupation, in order that I alone be your whole and nothing make you cling to earth. You can see, from this settled question, that your celestial Father knows what you need ".

FAN THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY HEART BY YOUR SACRIFICES

May 16th, 1964

The Blessed Virgin said :

B.V.- "With the Love of my maternal Heart, I am speaking to you, my little carmelite. Fan the Flame of Love of my Heart by your sacrifices! Don't accept that the Flame of Love, which I have spread in a privileged manner on you, only vacillates weakly in you !"

I didn't understand why the Blessed Virgin had said that, and I asked her. She answered with a lovely sweetness:

B.V.- "In order that you turn well to account the time which has been given to you, and with an increasing desire you lead a life of sacrifice here on earth".

THE REWARD OF DOING FAST ON MONDAY

May 18th, 1964. Monday after Pentecost

I assisted to the holy mass, and before the holy communion, the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "As I see your firm determination, to which you are loyal even on feast days, I prepared for you one joy : among the sacerdotal souls who suffer in the Purgatory, in this day, starting from midnight, at each hour will be liberated one soul ".

The Lord Jesus told me that, because at his request, on Mondays continuously I fast with bread and water, and I do not omit it even if a feast falls on that day.

I am happy to be able to keep in this day the severe fast, seeing that He promised that after having fasted on Monday, a sacerdotal soul arrives in his divine Presence. And immediately He inundated my soul with this suffering that these souls bear again, saying to me that at each hour will be liberated one sacerdotal soul, and that after a few hours they will therefore be in his presence. This suffering lasted hardly one or two minutes but even thus, being kneeled, I almost tumbled down because of pains. After having received the holy communion, the Lord Jesus allowed me to feel the liberation of a soul. He made my feelings vary from one extreme to the other : after the depth of sufferings, He inundated me with the sublime happiness of the soul reaching the presence of God. The state of my soul, shaking because of the ecstasy of graces, made that I felt for hours liberated of the power of gravity of the earth.

May 22th, 1964

The Lord said only this :

JC.- "My Holy Cause advances only by pains and sufferings".

THE POSSESSION OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

May 28th, 1964

Preparing me to take a rest during the night, one more time I bowed before the image of his Holy Face. At this very moment, I felt the extraordinary transfusion of his divine Majesty.

It lasted only one instant. I was shaking enormously. I could not understand what could be this intense transfusion. At this very moment, the earth ceased to exist for me, and I was entirely in the presence of God. I repeat, this lasted only one moment.

The day after, the Lord Jesus conversed for a long time, but I can write only a few of his words. During the conversation, He explained to me that this moment was being in the possession of the Holy Trinity. It will be like that after having obtained my eternal Salvation.

JC.- "But I allowed you that only for one instant, because you would not be able to support that, here on earth. Even thus, you could support that only through a special strength of my divine Grace".

June 2th, 1964

JC.- "For my Cause, you must pass by great sufferings, and you have to struggle without interruption for souls. Outside of that, my little one, don't disperse your strength in any other thing".

**LET THE SPREADING THE FLAME OF LOVE
BE THE MAIN AIM OF YOUR LIFE**

June 15th, 1964

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Let the spreading the Flame of Love be the main aim of your life, my little one. That must advance like running water. Nothing or nobody can stop it. This running water is my Grace which purifies, which destroys when necessary, or saves and gives life, but it must run, because God wants it !

Say that to your spiritual Director : there is my request to him and all those who are called to start off the Cause".

**NEW SUFFERINGS,
COMING BACK TO SEE MY DIRECTOR**

June 17th, 1964

At last, after numerous interior struggles, my heart was able to see. The Words of the Lord Jesus confirmed me, and I went near the Father and gave him the request of the Lord Jesus. He said again what he already had told me many times, that as long as he doesn't feel something in his heart which confirms the authenticity of the matter, he is not going to move. At these words, new sufferings came to torture and agitate my heart.

**JESUS AND MARY URGE ME : HUMILIATION
ACCEPTED GIVES AN IMPULSE TO OUR CAUSE**

June 28th, 1964

During the night :

JC.- "Now, I am going to intensify more again your sufferings".

While I was before the Tabernacle adoring Him, He told me :

JC.- "You have to go quite urgently at your spiritual Director's, and tell him that it is Me who urges him to enter in contact with Father E".

The Blessed Virgin spoke also in exerting some pressure

:

B.V.- "...My little one, whatever the difficulty, start off! The humility which inundates your soul only pushes on our Cause".

**LOOK NEITHER TO ONE SIDE NOR TO THE
OTHER. LOOK ONLY IN MY EYES**

June 29th, 1964

In the morning, while I was kneeling before the Tabernacle, I could address to the Lord Jesus only one invocation of adoration, because He immediately interrupted my words :

JC.- " My Elizabeth! How I was waiting for you! It's so long, this solitude! I knew that our yesterday night « So long » would induce you to be today again the first to hail Me. You fill my soul with gladness. You and Me, two of us ! It is my delight, to be with the children of men ! But, unfortunately, I receive that from very few. My little sunflower ! Do you know what you are receiving from Me right now? Accept from Me this increased measure (of sufferings of atonement), up to now unknown of my Love that I had promised to you, because its acceptation requires of you a very great sacrifice. I am glad of you, and that is why I am proposing it to you. By this extraordinary sacrifice, now you too can give a proof of your great love. You and Me ! Because of our union, joy fills your heart. I know that untiredly you give thanks to Me. I also see the thoughts which distract you. Don't bother about that ! Look in our garden at the interior climbing plants, which try to climb always higher. You see that rapidly their flowers fade, but not long after, new ones already bloom. And to fade doesn't mean uselessness, for the chalice of faded flowers contains the fertile seed without which there would not be reproduction.

You understand, don't you? If the struggle didn't exist, what then would give value to things? You, persist uniquely towards the Highest! Don't lament for faded chalices in your flowers !

Let your thoughts always be with Me until our hearts also beat in unison. Don't look either to one side nor to another. Look only in my Eyes ! It invites you to introspection and helps you to gain victory for the success of my Work of Redemption. Thank you, my Elizabeth! Your understanding love moves Me up to the bottom of my Heart, for my divine Heart feels also with a human fondness ".

My Lord Jesus! Now that your divine Words are melted in my heart, let me to thank You in a special manner for these extraordinary sufferings and for that Kindness and Love with which You want to honour me, and You have not made me feel, up to now. Your Words, adored Jesus, have prostrated me again, speaking thus to me : "you and Me". You inversed the order. This unlimited condescension put me so much to confusion that a blush inundated my face. How can you make that with me who am little and nothing ? He, seeing how I thanked Him effusively, instead of speaking, inundated my heart with the Love of his understanding Heart.

YOU SEE HOW USEFUL IS THIS LITTLE MOMENT

July 17th, 1964

One of my daughters-in-law asked me to bring some remedies for my sick grand-son. I had to wait more than one hour for the remedies... While waiting, an article in a monthly review held my attention... I had hardly read a few lines, the Lord Jesus, with a sweet demand, spoke to me :

JC.- "My little sunflower, help more again to liberate the souls who are suffering! I unceasingly part with you my eternal thoughts. You see how useful is this brief moment! Letting aside this small monthly review article, you help suffering souls to reach my holy Presence.

This participation to my Work of Redemption is marvellously meritorious... You see how I simplify all what I ask to all of you. I put within understanding of all the realisation of my eternal Thoughts. Write them ! My words that you write and give to others, a very great number of souls will take great profit from them ".

FILL EACH DAY WITH MY DIVINE LOVE

July 21th, 1964

While I was watering the flowers on the altar :

JC.- "You see, quite as you water flowers daily, in the same manner hearts should also have to fill every day with my divine Love, which would maintain their souls fresh and would make them capable of sacrifice".

**BY YOUR REPENTANCE,
YOU ATTRACT ME TO YOU**

July 26th, 1964

Coming back from the holy mass, the Lord Jesus said kindly :

JC.- "Accept from Me, my little sister, the extraordinary manifestation of my Love that you merit by your continuous repentance. This road is the shortest by which you come where I am, that is why you are flying like an arrow towards Me. This keeps you in your flight, this humble uninterrupted repentance... I forget all. By your repentance, you attract Me to you like a magnet. And every soul who does the same will attract Me to her. I beg you: attract Me to you ! There is the instrument most perfect in your hands, by which you compromise Me entirely, and I grant you anything whatever.

In these moments [of repentance], I throw graces without measure on you ".

**YOUR UNFAILING REPENTANCE
MAKES ME HAPPY**

July 27th, 1964

I was refurbishing the marble floor of the presbytery. The Lord Jesus encouraged me by these words :

JC.- "Very well, my little sunflower ; by your sacrifices, refurbish also souls in whom the splendour of my graces has become obscure".

When I left to go home, He told me thus :

JC.- "Feel that now we are here, between us. Do you know that your small home is my sanctuary? I stay with pleasure in your home, because as I Myself sheltered you in my house, you too offer Me a shelter. What is unifying Me to you? It is your inexhaustible repentance. Yes, that it what inebriates Me. Listen, poor little soul, these words by which I recognize what you are able to do. You inebriate the sublime and Almighty God! Understand this great marvel : you, by the repentance of your sins, you can make Me happy ".

I DON'T DROP NEITHER YOU NOR ANYBODY

August 3th, 1964

JC.- "What the magnet has attracted to it once, my little one, it doesn't let it go anymore, for it would be contrary to natural law. I either don't let you go anymore, neither you nor anybody, because that would be contrary to the law of my divine Tenderness.

I accepted and sheltered you in my Heart, and by the abundant nourish food of my graces, I offer you the faithful love of my Heart. I ask you to pray together the Eternal Father For Him to give his Mercy to those who violently pull themselves out of the attraction field of my Divinity".

**THE CONTRITION OF YOUR SINS
MAKES YOUR SOUL CHARMING**

August 11th, 1964

The confession desired for such a long time, I made it today. I revealed to my spiritual Director the torments of my soul, and asked him to treat me severely because I live continuously being conscious to be presumptuous, proud, given to lying and deceit, and because I want to deceive him. Because of that, for weeks already, I have not any quietness, neither by day nor by night... He appeased me saying that this doesn't happen in my soul. It is the Devil who causes that in me because otherwise, he doesn't succeed nothing with me... If it were true, he would have already severely reprimanded me... As long as I am sincere and obedient, I don't have to get uneasy, because it is agreeable and good before God. Let I make know the difficulties of my soul in future also with sincerity, then the Devil will come to nothing with his temptations.

The same day, by night, while kneeling before the Tabernacle and adoring the Lord Jesus, He began to speak silently :

JC.- "I knew that you were going to vainquish your fatigue and come. If you knew with what gladness I am waiting for you !... One soul, among the multitude of souls, who loves Me... How glad I am of you! Let you too feel this joy in your soul ! You, beloved, you! It is the contrition of your sins which makes your soul so beautiful, and so kind your soul and that of all those who come near Me with a true contrition of their sins ".

I WILL INTENSIFY AGAIN YOUR SUFFERINGS

August 13th, 1964

On the morning, the Lord Jesus forestalled me :

JC.- "By the merits of your sufferings, I lit a great brightness in the soul of your confessor. From now onwards, he clearly sees that my Holy Cause is authentic... But your sufferings will be again necessary in future. Now, after a brief rest, I will intensify again your sufferings. Do you accept it? Answer Me by your words, and by your firm abandon I want to be the unique and exclusive king of your heart..."

I understand You, adorable Jesus. You are asking once again my firm abandon. How to bend me at your divine Feet? All my members had united themselves to You at such a point that I live no more except in You. Adorable Jesus, accept me as I am, in my nullity and with the unceasing contrition of my sins. I find no other words except those : I love You very, very much. I would like to love You as not any repented sinner has ever loved You again. He interrupted me :

JC.- "Repeat it, repeat it, my Elizabeth! They are delicious, these words, for Me! For these words, I suffered and accepted the death of torture. And I would like to hear it from the lips of all men. You, you understand that well. Teach it to others too..."

**TO PRAY FOR SINNERS
FOR THEM TO REPENT**

August 15th, 1964

The Lord Jesus said with a lamenting voice :

JC.- "My little beloved, wish for Me many, many souls! This is my only request. The souls! O, with what ardour I am desiring sinners! O, how suffering I am because of the indifference and contempt of souls! Tell Me, my Elizabeth, is it difficult to love Me?"

And to this request from Him, once again I answered to Him uniquely by the contrition of my sins. The Lord Jesus continued:

JC.- "The great repentance of your soul, Elizabeth, renders souls fertile. Do you know how is your repentance? It is like the bee which gathers pollen, flying from flower to flower. That is your repentance. And the more you pray for souls, the more I spread the abundance of my graces. They will repent for their sins. You see, vain is the bee and vain the flower, if the bee doesn't cooperate, there is not any result. Look! The sinner is passive, he doesn't do anything, he is like the flower : it only hopes to be fecundated. You understand Me, don't you? Through the repentance of your sins, my graces act in souls. As the gathered pollen is transformed in honey, so tears of your repentance, through my Grace, are transformed in the souls of sinners in sweet honey. Give me much joy !"

Then, He kept silent, he only made heard in the bottom of my heart a sigh of desire, and by this sigh made me feel his desire of souls.

August 18th, 1964

To make repairs to our house, we demolished the grotto of Lourdes. I had thought I was going to rebuild it by myself with the old stones. During my work, I was unceasingly adoring Jesus. At the oncoming of evening, my heart was beginning to beat with joy. In my adoration, I was thinking that very soon I would go near Him and that, bowed to his sacred Feet, I would continue my adoration. Meanwhile, the Lord Jesus said:

JC.- "You increase the joy of my Sacred Heart, and all those who adore Me unceasingly are increasing it. If only you were numerous! You, my little friend! With what happiness I am looking at you! I am thirsty for each of your words which quench my desire for souls! I have engraved profoundly in your soul my teaching, my thirst of souls. When I was suspended to the Cross, I shouted with a loud voice: I am thirsty! That is what I am shouting to you today again, specially to souls consecrated to Me".

YOUR SOUL IS LIKE A SOURCE

August 19th, 1964

JC.- "Your soul is like a source from which is sprouting unceasingly a cristalline water, which not only refreshes but also purifies. It refreshes Me and, by your desires, washes the souls of sinners. I am grateful to you, Elizabeth, because you are quenching my thirst for souls".

LOVE ME ABOVE ALL

August 22th, 1964

Because of multiple family occupations, for a few days I could not go near Him for the adoration Hour and nightly atonement. The Lord Jesus said sighing :

JC.- "Our feet walk together. I am following you, and you follow the traces of my feet.

I love you very much, my Elizabeth. Let your interior penetrate that always more! I, the Lord, make this confession, and I wish ardently your corresponding love".

Then, He almost shouted in my heart :

JC.- "Love Me above everything! Your repenting love delighted Me, little sister. Desire ardently that the repenting love of others also delight Me. Your desire doesn't stay without fruit".

YOU HAVE BEEN ELEVATED BY YOUR OWN DIGNITY AS A MOTHER

August 27th, 1964

The Blessed Virgin began to talk :

B.V.- "This maternal suffering, my little daughter, and the offense you have to support from others, are a new opportunity for you to see why I chose a mother to transmit my communications. Only a mother is able to sympathize with me. These multiple sufferings matured you, and because of your experience, you are understanding better and better the supreme importance of your participation in the work of my Divine Son.

Without that, you would not be able to do great sacrifices, inasmuch as the true availability for sacrifices can mature only in sufferings. Penetrate yourself with this vocation, to what you have been elevated only by your dignity of mother. The maternal dignity is at the same time a vocation saturated with sufferings, and it is that one that I am partaking with you. I thank you, my little one, for your participation without interruption and full of sacrifices. I, as loving Mother, I guarantee your celestial reward".

**YOU GIVE PREFERENCE TO THIS READING
WHICH ENTERTAINS?**

August 30th, 1964

It was Sunday, in the afternoon, and in the course of my little housework, a periodical review fell into my hands. It spoke about Spanish customs, and I began to read it. But I hardly had read a few words that the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "I have reserved you entirely for Me, and you ratified this, repeating on different occasions your consecration to Me; and now, in spite of all that, you give preference to this entertaining reading? This is not good, my Elizabeth, maybe you don't receive from Me all what you need? Why do you want to know more than what you need for the Salvation of your soul? I do not require that from others in such a strict manner, but you are my daughter of predilection. It is not you who made yourself worthy; I, God, have considered you worthy of that... One single instant, it is already very much for you to be busy with another thing... My Love doesn't take a rest. Let the thought of our minds be also one!..."

JESUS COMES TO ME

September 1st, 1964

The Lord Jesus said a lot of things, but I was so submerged in this Love with which He inundated me, that I could remember only his first words. The remaining of his communications melted in one single thought in my mind, and I would be unable to formulate it in words. Whereas that was happening, came on me such a depression that I asked Him :

Adorable Jesus, I will not have strength enough to go near You during the night. He, with his kind and peaceful words told me :

JC.-"Well, I will come where you will be!"

It produced in my heart a greater annihilation. I remained awake until late into the evening, and my period of adoration was prolonged until after midnight, that I concluded in his Presence.

The day after, I exchanged a few words with the sister who has been assigned to me, and I mentioned to her what had arrived the night before. She listened with mistrust, and said : "Anyway, I would be the better for going near the Lord Jesus. It is possible that it would not be true, that it would be a pure autosuggestion".- It upset me tremendously. A sadness mixed with fear assailed my soul. My heart and soul filled with anxiety.

During the evening, I went near the Lord Jesus, and asked Him : adorable Jesus, did I imagine that You were in my home and inundated me with the joy of your Presence? I don't succeed at all to understand how I could suggestion myself like that. -If it would be true that I am autosuggesting myself, never could I impede that such suggestions occur in my heart. - Being in the silence of the night, kneeling, his Words blended with my own ones :

JC.- "Be quiet, my little one. You have no reason to lose your quietness of soul because of such a thing. I am the one who lovingly increases your sufferings, while you are feeding my Love that I spread on you because of your continuous sacrifices. Tell Me : what is, in all that, which comes from your imagination? It is a supernatural process. Understand finally this simplicity with which I come near you. I am doing that to give you strength to offer, in your human misery, continuous sacrifices. It is not doing great things that maintains the effusion of my graces but this continuity that you don't interrupt any more. Is it clear to you ?... "

YOU ARE MY LIVING CUSTODE

September 3rd, 1964

From the small chapel, I brought the custode (empty!) to the parish church of the Holy Spirit, and while bearing it on my way to the church, I was adoring also and atoning the Lord.

He, moved, told me :

JC.- "Your are my living custode. The Father sent Me as his first-born Son, for Me to redeem you. But you too, you have to assume your part in my Work of Redemption. Extract it with love from the bottom of your heart. There, it sleeps; don't be lazy, go ahead, wake it up and feed yourselves with my Precious Blood. I beg you, excuse Me for having disturbed you such a long time during your time of rest, but there is nobody else in my surroundings, and I was so in a hurry to be able to find comfort near somebody. My little sister, serve Me according to my pleasure!"

What I am going to relate happened also in June, on the 13 of the month, in the year of the 51st anniversary of my baptism. Entering during the evening in my small house, at this very moment, the Lord Jesus inundated me with his presence. I was moved because He was standing quite near me, and He said :

JC.- "Look, my little sister, it is only that : this veil as thin as a sigh is what separates us, one from the other. Do you know what it is? The life which still maintains you captive on earth".

During my meditation, I thought : adorable Jesus, my sins! Oh, pardon me, so that I will never separate from You!- He answered me by one single word:

JC.- "Confidence!"

Then I passed a long moment again before Him.

I cannot describe the joy I felt immediately after the Words of the Lord. When I wrote that He was quite near, in front of me, I did not see Him, He only allowed me to feel his Presence. I note that to avoid misunderstandings.

I HARDLY SUPPORT TO WAIT YOUR ARRIVAL

September 14th, 1964

At nightfall, while I was preparing to go to the hour of adoration, the Lord Jesus began again to speak :

JC.- "Come, come, without anything! I hardly support to wait for your arrival! The more important and numerous are those sacrifices you are doing, the more happy you are making Me. Believe Me, it is in your power, to all of you, to make happy God Himself. And I wish passionately this happiness. Because of it, I am in debt to you, and I make rain my graces on you, continuously, like a dew".

THE TORMENT OF DOUBTS

September 18th, 1964

During the morning, at the holy mass, the Lord Jesus spoke. At this very moment, because of my heavy spiritual torments, I could not set that down in writing. Later, I wrote only what the Lord Jesus asked me explicitly:

JC.- "I am very, very grateful to you, my Elizabeth, for having accepted these numerous sufferings".

Then, my soul became better. Hearing the voice of the Lord Jesus, the power of the Devil ceased in my heart. But one hour later, he took possession of Me, to such an extent that a little more and I was becoming mad. During the evening, I could no longer restrain myself.

I went to the nun who had been assigned to me and confessed what a lying person I am, and begged her forgiveness for my unceasing invented stories. By all possible means, she wanted to soothe me: «I cannot believe that you wanted to deceive me». But this didn't give me peace.

That's why, the morning of September 19th, I went to my spiritual Director to confess to him my atrocious doubts which make me suffer so much. He listened to my confession all surprised, and he very nearly was not recognizing me. He couldn't understand what was happening to me. And I kept confessing to him that this torment is nothing new, that I am bowed under sufferings since many long months, and that, I can support it no more. I do not dare to receive holy communion, my fault weighs unceasingly on my heart. I choked down, more than once, crying because of my sins, from which by no means is it possible to free myself. By some good words, he made to soothe me, and he said : "Go and receive communion in peace. I assume personal responsibility, because I am convinced that you are not sinning". He said again many things : that he is certain of his opinion, and that I too should convince myself that the Devil wants to keep me alienated from God and to drive me to despair.

While listening to his words, I calmed down, but going out of the confessional, at that very moment, doubts assailed me again, torturing like never up to then. The evil spirits hurled themselves at me by hundreds, and I felt that **they were crying out together in my heart that yes, I am given to lying, and with my whimpers I am making my confessor lose his bearings also, and this makes more severe again my invented stories.** One can think what terrible spiritual torments I had to pass through after that! I entirely commended my soul to the infinite and merciful Love of God... I had recourse to the Blessed Virgin: O Mother, cover the multitude of my sins before your Divine Son, so that He doesn't grow sad because of me...

SETTLE YOUR TERRESTRIAL AFFAIRS

Between September 20th and 23th, 1964

The Lord Jesus asked me on diverse occasions :

JC.- "Settle your terrestrial affairs, Daughter. Time is going forward rapidly, and you are flying toward Me in such a way that you don't even feel its speed. There is a giddyng distance between your soul and the Earth. I am waiting for you, dearest, with a loving heart. God is giving you a call with his infinite Love".

I AM WITH YOU UP TO THE DAY OF YOUR DEATH

September 24th, 1964

JC.- "Now that you have taken a rest, Daughter, don't be surprised if sufferings inundate again your heart. You are feeling the temptations of the Devil, don't you? Don't be grieved, I am with you, and I act in you. All is darkness around you, and your inhibitions are reappearing in your heart. I have already told you so : it will be thus up to the hour of your death. Like the day and the night, thus will alternate in your soul the light and the darkness. I don't allow the night to reign continuously in your soul, nor the day either. I don't want that there is continuously light. Believe Me, it is necessary that it be thus. I am the One who knows what is suitable to the good of your soul. You, keep on simply committing yourself to the requirements of my Divine Pleasure!

RECITE THE ROSARY FOR THE SACERDOTAL SOULS

October 5th-7th, 1964

For more than three years already, I keep this severe fast, on request of the Lord Jesus, for the liberation of the sacerdotal souls.

Coming back from holy mass, today Monday, my body became so much feeble because of the sufferings that after a few hours, I felt ravenously hungry. I couldn't support it, and I took some foods. In my great sorrow to be unable to keep on bringing sacerdotal souls in Presence of God, and because this compassion was increasing more and more in my heart, I asked the Lord Jesus what I had to do. In my soul was reigning great darkness and silence. The Lord Jesus did not answer.

Again the third day, I woke up feeling compassion for the sacerdotal souls in purgatory. And while I was thinking of that, the Blessed Virgin made hear her words of kindness in my heart :

B.V.- "My little carmelite, recite the rosary completely and assist at holy mass offered for this priest. Thus you can recuperate the delay caused by your fainting. The soul of the priest will come from the purgatory in Presence of God".

I became very moved by this proposition full of kindness. With tears in my eyes, I thanked our Celestial Mother because in my weakness, I am helping to liberate souls. Strength and Peace came back in my heart.

This also began the same morning : going to holy mass, my thoughts wandered a little, though it lasted only a few brief minutes. Then, the Lord Jesus spoke to me :

JC.- "You are cherished by Me. But don't spread your thoughts! Think only of Me, for if you don't do that, I grieve. Don't pain Me, and don't take it badly if I set you right. You know, it pleases Me if my divine words find you always vigilant. Even one single minute, it is much for Me that you live it busy to other things. I am helping you so that I alone, and nobody else, occupy your thoughts.

Don't accept that any creature whatever intervene between us. My Elizabeth, dearest, receive my divine Words, gather them in one bouquet, write them so that others see also how it is necessary to possess God, far from all terrestrial noise. Don't believe that it is impossible. You also are a live divine exemplar. That is why I put you in the bosom of your family, for you to see how you can at the same time have to live and serve your family and God. My little Elizabeth, your oil seeds are already ripening. I am ripening them with joy. Rejoice for that, you too, because the more they will be abundant and ripened, the more numerous will be the souls on whom will fall back after your death the drops of the oil of grace. There is my gift and the value of your sufferings, which will never be lost, and by my grace will never become exhausted. Meditate on that kindness, which is the manifestation of the unlimited Love of my Divinity, and will find its full value only in Heaven".

LAMENTS BECAUSE OF CONSECRATED SOULS

October 9th, 1964

JC.- "Allow Me to begin again claiming and lamenting. Show regard for Me because divine Love also shows regard for you and honours you. Look, I am disclosing my laments to you for you to pass them to others. Love Me and consider all what I have made for all of you. I, Man-God, am begging you with words so simple. It hurts Me that you so often offend Me. I am so abandoned ! What hurts Me most, is that even my priests leave Me aside. They don't have time to pay attention to Me. The time they have at their disposal, they devote it to everything but to Me. O insane men! Every minute passes. The time you devote to Me is never lost ; rather it melts with eternity, whose value is infinite.

Yes, of the time dedicated to God, it will be easy to render an account. Why aren't you doing anything for Me? Since it is so simple! For that, it is sufficient to keep your soul pure. The purity of soul divinizes you. The one who eats my Body and drinks my blood remains in Me and Me in him. Immerse yourself in my Words ! If God is in each of you, how will all of you not become divine too, my little Elizabeth?

I SPREAD THE BRIGHTNESS OF DIVINE MYSTERIES

I am spreading on you the brightness of the divine mysteries inasmuch as you meditate on the mysteries of my Divinity. I am introducing you, step by step, and making you undertake the road, immediately here on earth, toward this marvellous world. That is why I am begging you, show regard for Me again now like nothing nor anybody here on earth. Act thus unceasingly !"

October 10th, 1964

The conversation of the preceding night, I couldn't feel the weight of it with mature consideration, because of my great fatigue. In the course of the morning, I meditated on it.

I would have wanted to express it in words but I am fully unable to do it. These realities, one cannot express them in words. While I was just doing my utmost to do it, the Lord Jesus began again to speak :

JC.- "Don't make more attempts, my little sister, All would be useless ! You know how I instructed you already in one occasion : immerse yourself in Me like the drop of water in wine! I am wine, you water. Now that I shed a few drops of the mysteries of my Divinity in your soul, it is no more possible to separate the drop of water from the wine. In the same manner, you cannot express the divine mysteries.

And now I beg you to come to Me today as soon as possible! Don't wait until nightfall! Let nothing be more important to you than Me !"

**SATAN BLINDED, THE CONCILIARY DECREES
WILL BE PUT IN APPLICATION**

October 25th, 1964

The Lord Jesus spoke a long time, but because of family circumstances, I couldn't take notes. Now, a long time after, I write only what I remember word for word. These are words of the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "Once Satan will have been blinded, the conciliary decrees will be accomplished in an extraordinary great measure".

October 30th, 1964

In the course of Friday morning, at the holy mass, the Lord Jesus surprised me by speaking to me with grateful words:

JC.- "O, how happy I am feeling because you attend many holy masses ! It is a very great honour for Me. I beg you, tell it to many people, for there is the expression of my opinion. Through it, I am spreading my graces on you all "



WORDS OF THE LORD TO DEVOUT SOULS

November 8th, 1964

During several days, the Lord Jesus instructed me on piety, and He asked or rather lamented :

JC.-"Listen to me! Don't be surprised if I am complaining since many days even about pious souls. Unfortunately, I have a serious reason for that. I am doing it for you to atone Me for them too, because pious souls who don't do sacrifices are hurting more again my Heart. O, how sad I am when I am looking to the multitude of pious souls who live a pious life without assuring themselves many merits to win their eternal salvation. O, how many of them don't come near Me any more! As if they were afraid. Even the sorrow for their sins doesn't come from Love.

Write simply my words or better my request, to those who are among the indifferent, that without sacrifice, there is no progress. It is an error to be satisfied with a sterile piety, for it is like a tree which doesn't give fruits. And I am adding again, my little Elizabeth : the pious of this category don't think to what extent their soul is opaque and greyish. The light of grace penetrates and illuminates only the soul burning with love, in the measure that they expose their soul to the changing effect of my grace. Don't be surprised if I am talking with such a severe tone. This severity also is coming from my Love. I would like them to take at heart my words, and that they bow before Me in atoning adoration and with repenting heart. For it is also an habit of pious souls to think that after having devoted a good moment to their devotions, they have already given to God what belongs to God.

O, insane people, if you felt the huge sorrow of my Sacred Heart because of your pious indifference! I am the Victim, and it is not by pious attitudes but through unceasing acceptance of sacrifices that I have realized my Work of Redemption. Repentance! Repentance! Repentance! There is what I am asking you. The voice of repentance is the one which comes up to the throne of my Heavenly Father. It is the voice which keeps away, above you all, the Hand of Justice of my Father".

**PIOUS SOULS, REPENT FOR YOURSELVES
AND FOR OTHERS ALSO**

November 10th, 1964

The Lord Jesus continued his complaints against the pious souls :

JC.-"It seems to Me that you forgot that these words from Me have already been said while I was walking loaded with my Cross, and the holy women were shedding tears over Me more than for their own sins. Again I am asking them : pious souls : repentance, repentance, instead of others too !"

**YOUR CONFESSOR HAS STARTED
THE HOLY CAUSE**

November 13th-14th, 1964

JC.- "...Keep quiet, my little one, I irradiated such a light in the soul of your confessor that, in its brightness, he is seeing clearly the road he has to follow in the future, in order to start our holy cause... -We have won one of those among the twelve ..."

In the evening, hearing these words, my heart overflowed with a huge cheerfulness like never I felt one before. In my heart, I saw how Satan becomes blinded, and also the beneficial effects that men will reap from it, in the whole world. Under the effect of that gladness, I could hardly close my eyes during the whole night, and when a light sleep came on me, my guardian angel woke me saying: "How can you sleep like that, with such a great gladness which will shake the world?"

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "That Satan becomes blind means the world triumph of my Sacred-Heart, the liberation of souls, and that the road of Salvation will open in all its plenitude".

**BY YOUR TOTAL ABANDON,
YOU HAVE BECOME MY HARP**

November 16th,1964

In the morning, thus spoke the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "By your total abandon, my little Elizabeth, you have become my harp. Your continuous acceptances of sacrifices are the cords of the harp. I play now some very fine melodies. Your soul immersed in God easily picks up my admirable melody that I never played to anybody up to now. It is the contrition of your sins which inspires Me to begin to sing such a marvellous melody. Listen to it with attention for I am going to repeat it to you many times as an answer to the contrition of your sins.

**AFTER YOUR DEATH, YOU WILL BE AN
EXAMPLE FOR YOUR NEIGHBOURS, AND THEY
WILL FOLLOW MY WAY**

November 17th-18th, 1964

At break of day, but when it was still night, the Blessed Virgin spoke :

B.V.- "I see, my little one, that because of your high pains, you cannot get up for the nightly vigil, but, in spite of that, recover all your forces, and when you will wake up, offer your painful vigil for moribunds ".

And she again signaled me, with tactfulness, that during the evening, getting to bed, I forgot to kiss my scapulary.

The morning of November 18th, at the moment of communion, the Lord Jesus spoke thus :

JC.- "I was hoping ardently to come into you! Don't be surprised if I fly into your interior without even touching your lips!

Since I couldn't receive Him the evening before, my desire also was very great. On November 19th, the same thing occurred: He didn't touch my lips but flew toward my heart.

JC.- "Write, my little one, what I am right now dictating to you:...You are mine, and it is a guarantee for you. After your death, will abound in the treasures of your heart those who will know and bless and glorify God, who helped you with his unlimited grace to live a substantial life full of treasures. In these treasures, your neighbours who will live on earth can draw abundantly, and they can follow the simple way of your life, and by it they too will be able to come up to Me".

And, giving back to Him his own words as a prayer, the Lord Jesus began to speak :

JC.- "The water of my graces, like a current, runs unceasingly in your heart. Now is the moment to tell you why these abundant graces rest in your heart: it is because, by your sacrifices, you cut a profound canal, and thus the water of my divine graces, which has a purifying virtue, found a place in your heart. If you had not prepared such a profound canal by your sacrifices, the purifying water of my graces would have run away. Don't be angry, my Elizabeth, because I want to console you, and my words end in laments. It doesn't depend on myself. Your comprehensible heart induces Me to complain Myself. O, how many and how many souls receive the abundance of my graces, but because they don't get ready, the purifying water of my Love is running away from their souls ! The grace is lost from their souls. How it hurts Me! But I don't keep on lamenting, seeing that I must reenforce you for you to prepare for the struggles waiting for you. The water of my graces didn't rest in the canal of your soul, and because of that, the source of my graces makes float in surface your drops of oil expressed by your sufferings. Look how, on the mirror of silver water, are shining your drops of oil! they shine like pure gold! This vision comes from my Divinity. You too are finding it beautiful, aren't you? Immerse yourself in this beauty!"

After that, for hours, I don't know what happened with me. In the sweet sound of the bell which was ringing noon, I recited the prayer of Angelus, and then, the noisy news from the radio disturbed me. But on that I cannot write, for what happened in my soul, it is possible that it was what Saint Paul wrote : "what eye never saw, ear never heard, nor ever penetrated in human heart..."

But it is possible that it is by inadequacy of my intellectual capacities that I cannot write more about it. That is to say, it pained me a lot to come back to the real life...

ACCEPT ALL FOR MY GLORY

December 2nd, 1964

They came back, the great spiritual anxieties. The Lord Jesus, with a light sigh, instilled into my heart :

JC.- "Accept all for my Glory, Daughter! Suffering, peace in your soul, its anxiety and its doubts, because all that will appear in my Glory. And when your body will have left the earth, you are going to enjoy this Glory with Me, and that will nourish the souls who live on earth. Repeat frequently with angels: Glory to God!"

This occurred during the vigil before dawn.

SUFFER WITH HEROISM, UNCEASINGLY

December 5th, 1964

The anxieties of my heart were increasing, accompanied by doubts of faith, while my soul was struggling in darkness... The Lord Jesus calmed for a few minutes the anxiety which was reigning in my heart, and He said :

JC.- "You are suffering very much ? Let not cease your suffering of sacrifice! Do you know why it is thus ? In the measure I let come down on you the darkness of doubts of the faith and the spiritual anxiety, in the same measure I will put brightness and comfort in souls who are going to set in motion my communications given through you.

My little Elizabeth! Suffer with heroism, with perseverance, without stopping ! As for Me, I will raise from time to time before you the veil which hides my divine Will, and I will show my Complacency, for you to draw from it some forces from time to time, and for your soul to fill with the abundance of my divine Grace, that you will have to pass to others, so that they praise and glorify God for his infinite Kindness " .

WE ARE GOING TO FIGHT FIRE BY FIRE

December 6th, 1964

When holy mass began, the Most Holy Virgin, with a maternal kindness, began to speak :

B.V.- "We are going to fight fire by fire " .

She surprised me very much with her words, because she paused and then continued :

B.V.- "United to you, I will do such a miracle that the scientists of the world will vainly try to do it; it will never be within reach. That, only the wisdom of pure souls loving God can understand it, for they possess God and his infinite secrets. Yes, my little one, we will fight fire by fire : the fire of hatred by the fire of Love! The fire of hatred of Satan throws its flames so high that he believes his victory already assured, but my Flame of Love will blind Satan. This Flame of Love, I committed it in your hands, and soon it will achieve its destiny, and the Flames which flash from my Love will put out the fire of Hell. My Flame of Love will inundate the earth with an unimaginable brightness and a beneficial heat. My little one, for that I need sacrifices, your sacrifice and the sacrifices of all of you, so that minds and hearts, in whom burns the infernal hatred, receive the soft light of my Flame of Love".

Then she began to explain :

B.V.- "Do you know who you are? A little dot which lit up in my Flame of Love. The brightness, received from Me, lights up the souls. And the more numerous will be the sacrificed souls and those who make prayer vigils, the more immense will be the strength of my Flame of Love on earth. Therefore, form one line tightly closed up, because it is in the force of sacrifice and prayer that is smothered the blazing fire of the infernal hatred. The evil ones will be less daring; their flame, which burns with hatred, will be put out, and the splendor of my Flame of Love will fill all the regions of the earth".

WHAT IS THE DEGREE OF MERIT OF EVERYONE?

December 10th, 1964

The graces the Lord instilled into my heart, He made me feel them again so intensely that there hardly remains in me strength enough to walk. Let nobody be surprised by that, if one day one reads these lines. When it happens, many times the grace of the Lord burns so softly in my heart... and sometimes others also feel what is going on in me. I am surprised to find that all do not feel in the same manner the graces which emanate from my heart. I asked the Lord Jesus, why is it like that? He answered me that He allows to feel them according to the merits of each one. By these words, He makes it possible to deduce what would be the degree of merit of each soul.

It causes me a very great pain and suffering. But the Lord Jesus asked me with sweetness : "**Suffer with Me!**"

**PROMPTITUDE FOR THE WORK OF SALVATION WILL
MAKE OTHERS ACT RAPIDLY**

December 12th, 1964

Early in the morning, going to holy mass, the Lord Jesus with an extraordinary kindness made his words heard in my heart :

JC.- "I have many, many things to tell you, my little sister. Don't be surprised if I, Man-God, I am so talkative with you. Your soul is like pure lake-water. My divine Eyes can continuously see what there is in you. The pebbles deposited in the bottom of the lake glitter by their vividness and they enchant. They are your sins and secret faults that repentance made resplendent and shining. I tell you, there is in them no mud, no dirtiness, only some beauty for Me. My divine Eyes rest with pleasure looking at them. That is what you felt, and which has taken away your strength to walk. The glance of God rested on your soul. And now I continue on quite a new subject.

O my Elizabeth, by way of preamble, let Me honour you. How I wish that you come to Me and that in future nothing can ever perturb our union. But now, I pass on to what I want to tell you : Our union here on earth reached such a degree that the desire of martyrdom saturates your soul, that the martyrdom of suffering has reached in you its full development. My divine Blood irrigates all your body's particles, and this makes it strong and able to support the great martyrdom you are enduring continuously without any word of complaint. I am now going to unveil in front of you many things again for you to draw forces from the tasty fruits of your sufferings.

When I offered you my graces, my soul already rejoiced then for the high degree of disponibility for sacrifices with which you embraced them. And your unceasing will to suffer with Me was more and more increasing the transfusion of my graces. Do you know what it means? It means that with the swiftness and measure with which you are taking part in my Work of Salvation, with the same swiftness and measure is advancing the holy Cause we committed to you. Said otherwise, the martyrdom you are living in your soul is well preparing the more and more immense progression of our communications. If you, my little Elizabeth, were coming near Me only with prudent and slow steps, it would be a very serious prejudice for the holy Cause... Truly, dearest, now you understand quite fully the value of your sufferings : your zealous promptness will bring along others also to act quickly, and my graces are going to triumph soon in the souls for whom you offered yourself to accept the martyrdom with all its consequences".

While the words of the Lord Jesus were fading in my heart, the love of the Blessed Virgin attracted me to her (that also was very ravishing) the whole morning, as if I was not living on earth, even if, meanwhile, I was doing my housework. But this housework didn't occupy my mind which was possessed entirely by the presence of the Lord Jesus and of the Blessed Virgin. About the words of the Blessed Virgin Mary, I can write only very few of them. After the long conversation of the Lord Jesus, the Blessed Virgin, with her maternal Love, said these words:

B.V.- "That is the reward of your faithful affection, my so little one. I am waiting with great ardour this moment when I will be able to hug you.

And then, under the effect of graces, by a favour of God, I fully was submerged in the conscience of my nullity and misery.

For me, this grace is the greatest with which the Lord Jesus honours me and inundates me. And that is happening deeper and deeper in my heart. The Blessed Virgin spoke to me again :

B.V.- "I am so delighted, my little daughter, that my virtues, humility and simplicity, you are keeping them always present ".



At this moment, bells began to ring for the Angelus. I wanted to recite the prayer by which we revere the Blessed Virgin, but she intervened :

B.V.-"Now, your prayer must be to be all attention to my words I gave you, and, as a sign of your veneration, meditate them in your mind!"

I WILL DIVIDE IN THREE PARTS WHAT REMAINS OF YOUR LIFE

December 21th, 1964

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "From now on, I will divide what remains of your life in three parts : the first will be with sorrows and torments. Then, I will inundate you more and more with my fortifying graces, and that will be your reward under the form of ecstasy. Then, will come the spiritual dryness, said otherwise, the reintegration in the natural life. Your life up to now has been pretty much similar to that, except that in future you are going to know in advance what is going to happen to you ".

1965

DOUBTS

January 1th, 1965

At New Year's Day 1965, the Blessed Virgin spoke thus:

B.V.- "By the effusion of my Flame of Love, I will crown with success the Holy Council".

Since about the middle of January, I live amid a great unfeelingness and spiritual obscurity. In my solitude, the idea that my life, up to now, is pure imagination and lie, more and more has dominion over me. I did my best to dismiss this idea from me with all my might. But, the more I was doing my utmost, the more I fell under its power.

This spiritual anxiety in the middle of a great solitude, burdened it with some mixed thoughts of constant doubts against the faith. I tried with all my might to keep my spiritual balance, which was already very reduced, and in my weakness, my mixed thoughts were showing me that everything was bad. This insecurity was going increasing, raising waves in my soul. Then a violent desperation obliged me to wipe out radically my continuous lies, because if I do not do that, I incur damnation. This thought made me totter : I don't want to sin ! I snatch out of my heart, once and for all, my lying fancies, I break with all what is related to my lies. I don't want to associate with anybody who knows me. I will no more consort with the Sister who has been assigned to me, I will no more see my confessor either. I have continuously the feeling that he is faint-hearted with me and abandons me to my lying fancies.

I did not dare anymore to keep writing the Words of the Lord Jesus, because I was feeling continuously in myself that it was only pure invention from my part, that I was writing under the impulsion of self-complacency and pride. I was struggling in extraordinarily great torments. And when I ceased to write them, a new fear took possession of me, the fear not to obey the request of the Lord Jesus. Struggling among those torments, I was hardly able again to pray. In my spiritual darkness, I abandoned the struggle for some time, when I heard the Voice of the Lord Jesus:

JC.-"Today, you have not yet told Me a single word".

At these words, I started. But it wasn't clear in my heart if it was question of words of the Lord Jesus or if it was the last vibrations of my lies. The following minute, I felt the sob of the Blessed Virgin in my heart. But I took it as if my imagination tempted me by remembrances of the old days. I kept doing my utmost to liberate myself from these deceiving illusions of my life, which seemed to me to have already reached their highest point.

I am living in a terrible spiritual world, but at this very moment, I am doing again an ultimate effort to liberate myself definitely from so many mixed lies... I tried to do that many times already, but my weak will always abandoned me and, then, all was beginning again, or rather, the preceding situation was continuing to get worse. It is in vain that I asked the bishop, Father X and Father D also, to release me from the evil spirits. None of them would do it. They reassured me, telling me to wait that the will of God becomes clear in me. For me, these words lacked strength, and I was continuing with my lies. I vainly asked also my confessor to be severe with me, because I had the feeling that he, by tactfulness, didn't speak of my severe faults. I had to put up terrible fights. My confessions didn't give me comfort either, because I was thinking that he wasn't paying attention to my lies. There was a time when the anxiety tortured my soul so much that I dared not anymore to go and receive communion.

Crying, I implored my confessor : Father, don't trust me, because I am a hypocrite, a liar, and the multitude of my sins prevents me from receiving holy communion. Do you remember, Father, what you told me? That I continue, quite simply, to receive communion, because you were taking on yourself the responsibility of my fault. As for Me, it is only obeying to your order that I was daring to do it.

Later on, for a short period of time, I succeeded in having peace, but it was always changing in my heart. I don't support anymore that struggle. When I confessed my sins the last time, you encouraged me to speak and relieve my soul. But I could not tell you the things that were taking place in my heart. Frequently and suddenly, I felt an inhibition in me, and also that you are a person of good faith... It would be better that I don't keep on deceiving you with my endless lies, because not only I will incur damnation but you too. What terrible torment is this one! I cannot support it! Up to now, it is you who guided me in all my thoughts and acts, who encouraged me to accept every sacrifice for the holy Cause. But that this cause exists thus in reality and that it doesn't come from me, whoever can give an answer knows that. Myself, I am not sure of that. That it doesn't come from the Devil, the Bishop told me that, also Father X and Father D, my father, also reassured me. -Once, Satan even fell upon me : -"**It doesn't come from me, neither from God. It comes uniquely from you!**"

Lord, forgive my sins! I can't support to be deceived much longer, I want definitely to find peace. I am seeing that what I have done has not any meaning, and I cannot explain to myself why it is only since that time that I am suffering. As it comes from the sin, it cannot be meritorious. Free me, free me from this terrible torment ! There is my only prayer that I am raising to Heaven. Only death! O! happy death!... It will be for me the salvation which will free me from the infernal torments supported on earth.

And I am enduring that for already many years! O, happy death! I abandon myself to the Lord's Mercy. If He deprives me of life, and if God forgets me among the souls of purgatory, even if it would be till doomsday, I would accept it with joy, because I know that there, as long as it will last, I will have no occasion to sin anymore. With death, will cease my mixed thoughts and my lies, and thus I will offend God no more.

When I heard in my heart what day I was going to die and what day I would be among the blessed, I felt a profound gratitude in my heart... It will be an unimaginable delight for me, the liberation from the earth. Till it happen, I will go to a new confessor, before whom I will not mention the sinful fancies which have taken place in my heart. Putting them aside, I want to free myself from my sins, because my preceding confessions – I feel it thus – were full of simulations. It causes a heart-rending anxiety in my soul. I don't want to go back to my former confessor because the wounds caused by my past lies would reopen, and it would make vacillate my firm determination and would put out the peace of my soul. – I am living terrible torments...

BE CONFIDENT IN ME

January 7th, 1965

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Don't rack your brain to know who will be this strong fellow who will put in operation our communications! Strenght, I don't need that. I choose the humble and sacrificed souls. What is important is that they come to Me with confidence. Be confident in Me! I repeat, it is by it that you may incorporate yourself fully to my circle".

THE EFFECT OF GRACE REACHES THE SOUL THROUGH CONFESSION

January 11th, 1965

I went to confess my sins. During two or three days I was finding myself so comforted, - no, I must not write it this way – because this lightness broke me away from the earth, and during days I passed the time in a felicity enraptured.

My felicity was so great, that I had the feeling to be unable to repress it inside of me. These days, I went to the Carmel and stayed there for a few hours. I would have wanted so much that all feel with me this ecstasy! I hardly succeeded to contain it in me. Interrupting my work, I passed and kissed on her front the nun assigned to accompany me. The Lord Jesus allowed that the Sister also felt the marvelous effect of the grace which was living into my heart.

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "The Eye of God rests on you".

HAPPYNESS GIVEN BY THE SACRAMENT OF CONFESSION

January 15th, 1965

JC.- "Your soul, my little one, is a receptor of my divine Words. Don't be shaking! It is like that, even if you are feeling unworthy of it. You know well that I am using your littleness, your ignorance and your humility for that aim, the accent being above all on the last of the three (humility)".

SATAN, BLINDED, CANNOT INDUCE TO SIN

February 4th, 1965

This morning, I waked up comforted. The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Peace be with you!"

I could not refuse to accept in my heart this word. At the words of the Lord Jesus, the wished peace entered in my heart. This peace gave me a special force. The Lord Jesus spoke again :

JC.- "You suffered very much, my little one? Satan, deprived of the light of his eyes, could not induce you to any sin. A wild rage took possession of him when he knew that it is you who have to transmit my Holy Will, and that is why he wanted to put it out of your head with big blows... It is a merit of your sufferings, that my divine Brightness illuminate the divine origin of the "facts demonstrated" in the souls of those called to transmit the Cause. It will be huge the camp of opponents, and you have to suffer again very much in order that the Cause succeed in triumphing. Render an account of the state of your soul to your confessor..."

GO, YOU MUST BRING SOME BREAD TO YOUR FAMILY

February 14th, 1965

During the vigil of adoration, the Lord Jesus drew my attention :

JC.- "Go, you must bring some bread to your family!"

I had forgotten that completely. With a profound gratefulness, I thanked Him to give attention to such petty things.

On the way, I continued adoring Him. Entering in the bakery, I remembered that today it is Saturday, and to my question: Do you have again some bread ? -No! was the answer. I wondered to myself : then, what is going to happen ? And as I was going out, I heard one call me, one tell me that they have reserved a bread but the one, for whom they have kept it, didn't come to take it. At once, I said: Adorable Jesus! - and He:

JC.- "That one, it is Me! You see? The time you are passing with Me must not give prejudice to your family!"

Then, we walk together silently. I express myself thus because He inundated me with his Presence and I, submerged in Him, was continuing to adore Him.

March 25th, 1965

The Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Put in tension all your forces! That is what in you is most agreeable to Me. The bow also, the more one bends it, the more surely one can hit the target with it. You too, you have to bend thus your strength of will and, thanks to that, the arrow will not deviate from the direction, which is nothing else than Heaven".

HERE I AM NEAR YOU – SAID JESUS

April 7th, 1965

Conversing with the nun assigned to accompany me, I mentioned to her that the Lord Jesus treats me as if He had forgotten me, and that I, in these moments, I feel Him so far away from me. This same day, while at home I was busy with my grand-children, in the bottom of my heart I was adoring and atoning the Lord Jesus.

My words I was addressing Him, I was feeling them as if they had flown off to infinite heights. Then, He surprised me :

JC.- "Why are you thinking that I am far away, in the heights, above you? Here I am standing in this very moment near you ..."

While the Lord Jesus was conversing, my heart captured through waves some particular feelings, as the Blessed Virgin, with her astonishingly engaging Love, told the Lord Jesus :

B.V.- "She is my favourite also!"

And they allowed me to understand that I was the one who was concerned. The Blessed Virgin melded so much in the Love of the Holy Trinity that I could hardly distinguish her in my heart. I wondered very much and at my wonder, the Lord Jesus allowed me to submerge myself in things astonishingly out of the ordinary. He said :

JC.- "It is not an ecstasy, it is only a kind of ecstasy; it is why you can support it with your bodily forces".

Meanwhile, He initiated me in celestial realities that up to now I was unaware of. These realities, I cannot express them with words... The day after, the Lord Jesus spoke to me about that during holy mass. About those things, I am unable to write...

**WHEN YOU PRAY FOR SOMEBODY,
YOU WILL NEVER BE SPURNED**

April 12th, 1965

The Good Monday, the Lord Jesus inundated me with his laments : my family also makes his pain greater...

JC.- "Do you see my Hand begging for help, my little sister? Many turn away their eyes in order not to have to feel the sad glance of my Eyes. You can see it, I am the one who comes near them. But they continue to move forward stubbornly on the road of darkness. That is why my Mother asked that be lighted on earth her Flame of Love, which illuminates the interior of souls. That is why she is asking the drops of oil of your sacrifices. I tell you and I promise you by my Divine Word that when you pray for somebody, you will never be spurned, because the drops of oil of your sacrifices are falling not only in the lamps of souls but also in my Wounds burning with fever, and acting in them like a refreshing balm. My Elizabeth, the Man-God thanks you for that. Don't slip away, I have to do that because I am also a Man and I share in your feelings, and when you make some sacrifices for my Work of Redemption, you are seeing to it that I am in debt to you. I could describe it in this manner also : You buy Me with your favors! An overflowing felicity is filling Me !

Ending his words, He allowed me to feel, me too, in my heart what He feels, considering our compassionate love.

**THE LORD ALLOWED ME TO SUFFER
FOR OTHERS**

May 1965

I went to take medical advice. After having made his first exam, the doctor said that he cannot certify any sickness. He says that sufferings like these, which I am complaining of, don't proceed from illness, but from the fact that I take charge of others's sufferings. I have no problem with my nerves. They are completely in order.

But, for the examination to be complete, he sent me to the laboratory for examinations and, once they were realized, one week later, I went back for the result. After having studied them, the doctor certified a very light anaemia which is quite insignificant. And since at this time also he detected no illness, he said that he would not prescribe any medicine. He enjoined one thermal bath with tepid water, but that also when the weather will be warmer. And again, he gave me as the only explanation that I am taking charge of others's sufferings. That my nervous system is exceptionally sensitive and reacts to everything in an exceptional manner, and that is what induces in me numerous sufferings ; about that, I could not express another opinion. This doctor didn't know me and had no knowledge of any of the circumstances of my life...

One can imagine that my children, who knew that I was unceasingly talking about my bad state of health and my continuous weakness, were waiting with an extraordinary interest the result of the examination. They learned with great surprise that, according to the doctor's diagnosis, I am suffering no illness. They found that very strange. And I continued to suffer like before...

SPIRIT OF FORCE

May 15th, 1965

The Lord Jesus allowed me to hear his sweetest sigh, which to me seemed coming from very far. The Lord Jesus by his sigh let enter in my heart a weak light, and it illuminated the value of my suffering. And while this sigh, perceived as if it come from very far, went through my heart, I felt the Spirit of Force acting intensely in my heart. While it was happening, the torturing phantasms of uncertainty, which had almost-almost worn me out, ceased in my heart.

Then the Lord Jesus said again :

JC.- "Don't waver, dearest, in this desperating state where I put your soul a few minutes ago!"

Hearing the voice of the Lord in my heart, immediately I had recourse to his words : My Jesus, how happy I am that you spoke to me ! Don't drop me ! You are the One who knows what suits most, as it is You who gives suffering. He said silently :

JC.- "Now you have to support this suffering and this obscurity that my disciples felt after my death. But, as I sent on them the Holy Spirit, I will send Him on those also for whom you have to suffer. Is it not true that now, in the middle of sufferings, you are understanding well what you had not understood? This miracle is the repeated coming of the Holy Spirit that many are waiting for; and the light of his grace, in spreading, will penetrate the whole earth ".

When the Lord Jesus finished speaking, the illuminating power of his words disappeared instantly from my heart. Once again the obscure suffering took possession of my heart.

**I WILL NOT INCREASE ANYMORE YOUR
SUFFERINGS**

May 20th, 1965

At the holy mass in the morning, before the holy communion, the Lord Jesus deigned to address me his words:

JC.- "Be very strong! I will not give you more sufferings.

Hearing these words, I remained surprised. I will no more receive any suffering? O my Jesus adored, does this mean that You are withdrawing your Love from me? That is grieving me more again. And I complained sadly before the Lord Jesus: for me, suffering is when I have no suffering.

And now, how can I stand before You ? Your Love, melded in one with my sufferings, was dominating my heart, and now that it will no more dominate it, what will I become? My heart became heavy and I asked the Lord : My adorable Jesus, why do You treat me thus? Don't I merit the sufferings? Or am I not strong enough to support them? For a long moment again, I complained to the Lord Jesus. He said once again :

JC.- "I see: you didn't understand Me. I gave you up to now as many sufferings as your human forces had been able to support. From now on, I will not increase them anymore. For you, the measure is already full. One cannot enter anything as thick as a hair in your body or your heart [it is full to breaking point]. I repeat, persevere and be in peace, you are the vase filled brim-full with accepted sufferings. Then, I am not going to diminish my Love, but also I will increase no more your sufferings. I already told you that I will not spare you, you have to suffer up to your last sigh. And because you have taken part in my Work of Redemption with so much enthusiasm, I am keeping you in my Love. Peace be with you, my Elizabeth! My peace, nobody can give it except Me. I, who called you among the workers of the Salvation, am now calling you among those who have received the reward ".

AFTER YOUR DEATH YOUR PLACE WILL BE NEAR ME

May 30th, 1965

The Blessed Virgin said :

B.V.- "After your death, my little one, your place will be near Me. And your drops of oil gathered on earth, that my Divine Son united to his merits by your sacrificed life, will fall back in the extinguished lamps of souls and are going to take fire by my Flame of Love, and, with its light, they will find the way which leads to Salvation.

These drops of oil are going to fall also on souls who don't have lamps. And they too will feel the cause of that and will reach my Divine Son. Then, you will even have some work in Heaven, and you will continue your participation in my work of Salvation after your death also ".

SATAN'S IMPOTENCE

June 4th, 1965

Something very interesting happened. Just going yesterday evening to my small home, on my way I had to listen to the bitter groanings and reproaches of **Satan**. **He complained that, since already a long time, he was suspecting that he was going to cross some very severe difficulties connected with my person. It is why therefore, since this time, he managed to keep a close watch on me continuously. And he was continuing to complain that in spite of that, I always succeeded to run away from his claws; even when he used thoroughly all means, however, he had been put off.**

Until I arrived at my small home, which is at the far end of the garden, **he came with me or, to be more exact, he was coming stealthily because, as he is blind, he is impotent. But there had been a moment when I had to feel his eyes flashing with hatred and revenge, which at this very moment filled all my being with fear.**

RENEWED ATTACKS FROM THE DEVIL

June 5th, 1965

There is a continuous and great desire of God in my heart. Conforming to his Holy Will, I accepted, if necessary, to live, to die or to suffer. All that filled me with such a felicity that, to express it, there is neither letter nor word.

My soul was thrilling with happiness but, the next day, in the morning, there didn't remain anything of that, and the attack of the Devil fell on me once again. Never until now had I used this word, but I am well obliged to write that the torture of sufferings was breaking my heart. I describe in a few words the attacks of the Evil One by which he tried to make me fall. **Satan :-"...It does not make any sense that you consider your made up foolishnesses as true. This huge disillusion has really dismayed you, and made you conscient that all that is pure invention from your part. Acknowledge it, and correct it ! To continue this kind of a life is contrary to your human dignity also ; you sin in doing that. You see well, even your Adored has abandoned you; do not consider yourself as worthy either of life nor of death. The only thing which is sure, is damnation, for you and for all those who agree with you. Yes, it is only you who is responsible of them because you induce them to evil by your continuous lies".**

He attacked me with such a great impetuosity that I lost immediately the security of soul. This struggle lasted many days. In this uncertainty, my unique prayer was the Lord's prayer. I asked the Heavenly Father to accept my soul and my body. I want to serve Him with all my mind, and that his holy Will be accomplished in me fully through Him. There is all my desire. I asked Him to forgive all my sins through the merits of Our Lord Jesus...

THE FIGHT OF YOUR SOUL WAS MAKING MY DELIGHT

June 9th, 1965

In the evening, I therefore retired to take a rest. Because of my weakness and tiredness, I could almost not think. Quite unexpectedly, the Lord Jesus surprised me by his Words and began to speak. Never in my life his Words have so moved me in my heart of hearts as now. I heard them with a shaking heart and in a pious self-communion. The tiredness ceased in me, and the obscurity of my soul disappeared also.

Even then, it is only with difficulty that I succeeded in understanding the meaning of his Words. The preceding days, a blinding darkness was enveloping me. Every instant was for me a torment not only corporal but, above all, spiritual. – The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "The struggle of your soul was making my delights. It is my greatest joy if you give a continuous battle to the prince of Darkness. The one who does it has his salvation assured. I have dissolved, dearest, the darkness of the past days in your soul..."

**DELIGHT OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY -
VICTIM BURNING OF LOVE**

June 10th, 1965

In the morning, from waking, the lord Jesus spoke... and praised. Before holy mass, every morning, I have the habit to adore one hour in the church. During this time, once again the Lord Jesus spoke :

JC.- "Feel the light of my penetrating look, without which you cannot understand my Divine Word, and by which I am giving you now a special strength. I already told you that your suffering, I will not increase it anymore, but I will not diminish it either. I will change the forms under which they are going to get to you. That your death did not happen, it is also one form of these sufferings. I acknowledge to you with joy that your renouncement to life pleased Me very much. It doesn't remain sterile either for you nor for those for whom you offered it. And now I desire something else from you : by your sufferings you turned yourself into a victim burning with love, in whom the Most Holy Trinity is taking pleasure... You don't have to fear that anything, whatever, separate you from Us even for one instant. Heaven is open for you. Naturally, it doesn't mean that the torments of the earth will cease; that is also why there was darkness in your soul.

I put your soul and your body under the full domination of the prince of darkness, for him to make with you what he wants ; for him to take advantage of every opportunity and put you to the test. I put at his disposal all instruments to make you fall, for him to see with whom he has to deal : with a soul whom the Most Holy Trinity took possession of. He had to acknowledge that such a soul knows to live, to die and to suffer, and fully complies with my Holy Divine Will. Can there be for you a greater reward than to rest in the arms of the Celestial Father and fill yourself with the Most Holy Trinity ? That is why I say : you are a victim burning with love ".

This morning, while the Lord Jesus was speaking, the feeling of the Presence of God spread in me, like a river which runs over. I didn't see anything, I only felt it. This divine Presence confirmed me in my heart that I am not deceived by my own imagination...

The Lord Jesus said meanwhile :

JC.- "...Your sacrifice burning with love will lead souls to the knowledge and the love of God. That is my delight. That is why I am keeping you again on earth for you to be a victim burning with love, that I am looking with joy with my Divine Eyes ".

After that, there was silence and quietness in my soul, but only for a few days.

A DESEPERATE FIGHT BY ELIZABETH

June 18th, 1965

In the morning, while I was assisting at holy mass, a great anxiety took possession of my soul once again. A heart-breaking struggle arose in me: these arguments are only counter-arguments made up by my lies, with which I blind myself. Not a single word is true in all that, it is for that reason that sins have so much increased in my heart that I can no more come near holy Communion.

In my anxieties, the same conclusion: it is necessary for me to have done with that, and I must destroy all my lies. That is why I had in view not to write one single word anymore.

Ever since then, many times I heard that in my heart but I didn't write it; but I rather tried to dismiss from my spirit the idea to leave all definitely... This torment is such that I never felt anything similar in my whole life...

What a terrible life! To live being continuously conscious that I am offending God, and that He doesn't desire to come to me. In this manner, He gives me to understand that our unworthy union makes him suffer, and how He is disgusted with me because of my sins. In this great spiritual torment, there is no surprise if now the only thing that I desire again, is to die, because then I will be freed from these continuous lies, with which I deceived even my confessors... My life doesn't have any sense, living thus without God. Since already two weeks, I don't attend holy mass, except on Sunday because it is obligatory. I feed my soul uniquely by spiritual communion. All is obscure and without aim before me. Life is rather strange for me: how can I live for God...without God? That doesn't fit at all !

I beg you, Sister, go at Father G's, and speak to him for me. After that, what must I do ? As for me, for my part, I am fully convinced that the Holy Father would be the only one who, after having examined my cause, could reassure me. Because, if he found that it is not true, he would give me absolution for my imbroglio of lies. I would want that, like me, you convince yourself of my very serious situation, and that in all goodwill you help me. As for me, with so small forces which remain to me, I will go near the Holy Father, so strange it could seem to you. I will master all difficulties, because I cannot continue living without doing anything in the middle of this cruel and atrocious spiritual remorse.

Never mind if you don't feel in the mood to give me any recommandation, for my part, in spite of that, I am going to do everything to recuperate the lost peace of my soul... This uncertainty and abandon is the reason for which I am making up my mind to do such a thing. One thing or the other ! but I will not continue any longer this kind of life! Because, either I am mad and a liar, or what is going on in me is true. And if it is true, I cannot continue looking at the lost of souls with arms folded. The business to blind Satan cannot make me afraid : whatever sacrifice it asks of me, I must do it...

OBEDIENCE TRIUMPHS FROM THE DEVIL

July 2th – 3th, 1965

I was at the table taking breakfast, when the voice of the Lord illuminated my heart as a ray :

JC.- "Do you remember what your confessor said at your last confession? If you were in difficulties, go and see him or make him come !"

At this very moment, I picked up all my forces and I went to phone... I received an encouraging and favourable answer.

On July the third, during the night, I could almost not sleep. As we are used to say : I was waiting for the rise of day as a child waits for Christmas. And it has become reality! Two weeks had already passed without having dared to receive the body of the Lord for the reasons described above. It was Sunday. Soon in the morning, I left with few bodily forces but much hope. After the recommendation of the preceding day, the sweet peace of the Lord Jesus settled down immediately in my soul and appeased in me the spiritual torments supported since a long time.

When I arrived before my confessor, the Devil hurled himself at me with his anxiety. By a cruel torment, he stimulated my spirit with great force, causing chaos in it. With all my forces, I concentrated on the Father confessor to be able to understand what he was telling me. By the work of the Devil, as soon as I was in full confession, the continuous doubt I had in my soul weighed on me. During my confession, I repeated many times : I want to believe with all my forces in the validity of the absolution, but if, in spite of that, I am not sure of it, it depends no more on me.

O, this comprehensive father : when he heard that, since more than two weeks already, for that reason I had not dared to receive the Sacred Body of the Lord, he gave me an order very severely : you must understand – he said – that this comes from the Devil's troubles and not from some contempt the Lord Jesus could feel against you. That I must not let these disorders come near me. That I must not let happen once again that I stand away from holy communion because of that... When the Father gave me this order in the name of Jesus, at this very moment, I felt that he pronounced his words in summoning up all his strength. At the same time, the attack of the Devil was so great in me that I too, summoning up all my strength, I said seven times "Yes!" to the repeated orders of the Father.

My mind was completely under pressure of the prince of darkness. It is why, to be able to accept the Father confessor's words, I received a force which was coming from a power above the earth. By my affirmative answer, I wanted to make him understand that, with all my strength, I want to obey him. The conscience of all that filled my soul with peace. After a long moment, the Lord Jesus entered in my heart and inundated me with his Presence.

OBEDIENCE TO YOUR CONFESSOR

July 7th – 8th, 1965

For a long time and intimately, the Lord Jesus:

JC.- "Do not leave me aside, my beloved soul ! At the word of your confessor, I have only to add what I have already said on other occasions : "His word is my Word. Consider it always as authentic, because I have illuminated your confessor, and it is him who knows you, who understands you and guides you, and who will never abandon you. That is why, don't be anxious! You don't have to fill yourself with fear! Let my Will be clear before you. I will always tell you in advance what is going to happen. Did I not say to you also that Satan was going to break out on you to be able to try all his temptations in you? I rejoice, my little Elizabeth, that at calling your attention, immediately you went promptly to your confessor. You see, there is what I already talked about with you, in one preceding occasion, that you are in possession of the Holy Spirit of Love, and the Devil cannot prevail upon you. For sure, I allowed him to torment you : what the Devil wants to succeed in you is that you don't give attention to my Word of command. He knows your weak points, but the instrument of obedience is in your power, and with it you defeated him, and the Devil remained without any force and blind beside you.

O, how happy I am that you exercise so diligently this virtue, so contrary to your nature. My beloved Elizabeth! In these occasions, truly you oblige Me and, by my immeasurable grace, your soul becomes brighter again ".

After that, I remained quite pensive on the words of the Lord Jesus : how the virtue of obedience is holy and great ; up to now, I didn't have thought on that virtue as I am doing today ; and in what great measure my soul will become shining by this virtue of obedience. After that, I made the firm resolution to accept with a greater fidelity and abandon what I receive either directly from the Lord Jesus or indirectly from my confessor.

THE HOLY NIGHTLY VIGIL

July 9th, 1965

The Blessed Virgin spoke :

B.V.- "I beg you once again, my little one, to give immediately to your confessor the indications on the way to make the prayer of vigil in union with the merits of my Holy Son ; you have not delivered them yet. It is my request that the holy nightly vigil, by which I want to save the souls of the dying, be organised in every parish in such a manner that not one minute remains without somebody making vigil prayer! There is the instrument I put in your hands. By this instrument, you save from eternal damnation the souls of the dying. By the Light of my Flame of Love, Satan will remain blind ".

LET YOUR HOME BE MY SANCTUARY

July 12th, 1965

The Lord Jesus during the holy Mass began to talk :

JC.- "It is thus that you must live : shared in two. Why do you wonder at that ? Can the will of the body be united with that of the soul? No, never! I see that, with your heart, you are fixing intensely in Me to make my Holy Will. But the body, as a redoubtable adversary, wants to impede, by its continuous resistance, the promptitude of your soul by which you can stay near Me and collaborate with Me.

Your great will to love, I accept it and accompany it with my unceasing blessing. Moreover, I want to take another step again. From today on, your small home is going to be my continuous sanctuary. I will honour with my continuous Presence this small home so appreciated by you... I rented your small habitation ! Adore Me, atone Me, here ! I will stay with pleasure beside you as long as you will live here on earth. I don't want to renounce to you, not even for one moment... I see the doubts which, because of that, arose in your soul. What did I tell you, a long time ago already? If, listening to my Words, you feel a strong resistance, you can deduct clearly that they come from Me. Elizabeth, believe !...O you, mere nothing! What would you be without my Love?"

THE WORD OF YOUR CONFESSOR IS MY WORD

July 17th, 1965

JC.- "Feel in your heart, my little sister, the reward favoured with graces for having accepted my order, that I gave you through your confessor..."

In order for you to see and feel this power which made to cease in your soul the doubts which arose in you under multiple forms and in troubled circumstances.

That, you could win it uniquely through your obedience. Now already you can recognize that I have given you peace not because the absolution was authentically valid, but rather for having given to you an order through your confessor. If you had not accepted that order then, it would have meant the wreck of your soul once and for all. They are great and severe, these words which come from Me. Does that surprise you ? Think of what I told you already with emphasis on other occasions also : the word of your confessor is my Word, and not to accept it is to rise up against God. It is why it was necessary for Me to be so severe with you. Now I am going to change your sufferings, and I will no more send on you torments of doubts. Now, once and for all, and up to the end of your life, is going to consume you the fire of Charity which, by your desire for souls, will consume the strength of your body.

On the moment, I didn't understand at once his Words. Because the Lord Jesus had not given me again this new suffering, that He called thus : The fire of Charity will consume you,...and that the strength of my body will go consuming itself in my ardent desire for souls.

After a few days, I experimented as if a burning arrow was fixed in my heart ; through that suffering, it is necessary to save souls from damnation. Since then, I don't recognize myself any more. How could I orientate myself : I, who is this kind of fire burning of charity, cannot describe it. There are feelings which are exclusive secrets between the soul and God, and to speak about them is impossible.

Nor do I want to try. I know with certainty, Father, that you will understand with me, by the grace of the Lord, what is hidden between these lines. It is the matter of the Lord. Here, my effort could only spoil things. Because it is uniquely in the silence of the soul that one can listen to the voice of the Lord's Love. But, at this moment, we didn't even treat of that. According to the Words of the Lord Jesus, the "Fire of Charity" burns, and as it is not possible to express in any word what is the natural combustion, so either that one...

You should not think that I am possessed by any melancholy. No, it would be contrary to my happy disposition. However, it is a silent introspection which dominates my soul. I feel as if I wasn't belonging to the earth. It happened in me on other occasions also, but the Lord Jesus told that now it is going to be like that until the end of my life. Since then, I do my best to observe, with greater abandon and fidelity again, the fasts the Lord asked and what concerns the nightly vigil, which before cost me most ; I have doubled it now.

At first, the Lord Jesus had asked me to do vigil two times during one hour; now by grace of the Lord, as soon as the "Fire of Charity" is burning me, I have neither day nor night ; all seems to me not much, what I can give as an answer to the Lord. The time of my nightly rest, I pass it, from midnight to five in the morning, in keeping vigil in prayer. Then I go to church, and there, I continue to adore the Lord. Then, at the holy mass of seven o'clock, I receive the Sacred Body of the Lord. My day, I pass it in helping my family. During this time also, the presence of the Lord fills me to such a point that I have to feel that my soul is rising above the bodily activities, because my soul, without any interruption, remains near the Lord. During my work, I frequently enter in my small home, where the Lord Jesus is present, to adore and atone Him. These are some secrets of my heart that I disclosed to you.

**THE HEAVENLY FATHER WELCOMES YOUR
DESIRE TO SAVE SOULS**

July 20th, 1965

This continuous corporal weakness and these pains, for which the doctor gave the diagnosis I described above, I continue to have them. Many times, they grip me with such an intensity that, during the day, for at least 15 minutes at each hour, I must remain on my back, because, due to pains, a little more and I would fall down in a faint. Today, just when I came back from holy mass, this extraordinary and painful weakness happened to me again. I would have liked to adore the Lord Jesus, to offer Him atonement in my small home, but instead of that, I had to go back to bed. Before doing it, I offered to the Lord Jesus my sufferings, and I was wishing souls for Him. The Lord Jesus was very moved, and in his emotion, He began to speak once again intimately.

JC.- "O, how kind you are to desire souls for Me! Could one desire something better for Me ? That is what I would hope from all of you. You see, my Elizabeth, you all, poor little souls, you can give something to God. The celestial Father welcomes your desires also with Love and sends them back as effusion of grace on you and on these souls for whom you beg Me. Believe Me, you could say nothing greater or more agreeable to Me. It is for that reason that I came down from Heaven, in order to redeem souls for the eternal life ".

And while He was saying that, He was quenching in my heart the thirst for souls, and spreading on me to the extreme the Fire of his burning Charity, and under its effect I began to shake. Meanwhile, He said sweetly :

JC.- "Be humble, dearest, today more again ! God came down to you ".

After that, my heart was palpitating intensely for a long moment again.

**THROUGH THE FLAME OF LOVE,
GOD COMES DOWN NEAR SOULS**

July 24th, 1965. Saturday

The Blessed Virgin came near, today, with some sweet words. She irradiated immediately in my heart the strength of her plenitude of grace, expressing herself also with laudatory words :

B.V.- "By the effect of grace of my Flame of Love, you obtained, my daughter carmelite, that God comes to you, and that at the highest point, the Fire of Charity burning for his Work of Redemption consumes your soul. To possess that is a very great privilege. That is why, let live in your heart a profound humility!"

When I write, many times I feel in me a huge inhibition... many times it paralyzes me completely... On these occasions, strength abandons me and I cease to write. During days, even weeks, I don't even take my copy book in my hands. It is only when He, by his Presence, manifests severely that it is Him who wants me to write these things, that then I begin once again to do it.

On one occasion – it happened not long ago - I asked again to the Lord if what I had written was truly because it was His holy Will... He gave a conclusive answer :

JC.- "Do you know why I made you write the different events of your life? Because these are the reflections of my graces in your heart, that you, I know it very well, you would never relate. In this manner, I oblige you to do it in order that all see the divine Work that I realize in your soul since your childhood".

These words from his part reassure me, and I continue writing all that.

MY WILL IS TO SAVE YOU

August 13th, 1965

I thought about these words of the Lord Jesus, pronounced on a preceding date : -"I cannot renounce you".- Subsequently, I remained surprised of that, and I thought that surely I had badly understood. The Lord Jesus intervened:

JC.- "You didn't badly understand. Why do you wonder at that, that I cannot renounce neither you nor any soul ? Didn't I spread all the drops of my Blood for you, for all of you ? My Will is to save you. You too, my Elizabeth, you have to want it with all your strength, at each instant of your life!"

August 18th, 1965

Bowing myself before Him, in the morning, at the moment of holy mass, imploring Him with a profound contrition of my sins, He once again gave me to feel that He was moved, and He made me perceive the beating of his Sacred Heart while saying :

JC.- "it makes a long time ago that you received the full possession of the Love which forgives from my Merciful Heart. This profound repentance with which you bowed yourself before Me, I accept it as from others and I give them my pardon...."

And while He was pronouncing these words, He inundated me in such a great measure of his Charity that, once again, I began to shake. It cannot be expressed by words. ...

As soon as the Fire of Charity is burning me, He raises me [in ecstasy] very frequently; He does it very often at most unexpected moments...

I DESIRE TO SAVE THE DYING

August 27th – 28th, 1965

It hurts me so much, my adorable Jesus, that this night, because of my tiredness, I will not be able to keep vigil for the souls of the dying. But, you see, don't you, in my soul this great desire with which I was willing to do it ? He comforted me of my great sorrow by these words :

JC.- "I accept now this tremendous desire of your heart, that you are offering for the dying. Yes, that also, I am going to allocate it in favour of the souls of the dying".

I appeased myself much and went to bed. During the night, many times I woke up and immediately began to beg in favour of the dying, but I didn't have as much strength as for getting me up for the nightly vigil. The Lord Jesus during the same night assured me many times that He was accepting this "desire to keep vigil", as He expressed Himself.

The day after, on the morning of August 28th, before and during holy mass :

JC.- "Now, I continue, my Elizabeth, the conversation which didn't occur last night. I am very grateful to you for your effort, but now be very careful and remember well what I am telling you ".

For others also to be able to understand the conversation, first I must write what was going on in my family. In a short period of time, two grandchildren were born. One, on August 22nd, feast of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, and the other, on September 8th [feast of the Nativity of the Virgin].

And thus, for my lack of vigour, the work was revealed excessive. I felt that this, I wasn't able to support it. I begged the Lord to give me some forces, in His kindness, because, with so small forces, I would not succeed in helping my two daughters-in-law. The next day, when I woke up, I had in me an admirable freshness, I worked the whole day and I didn't feel any tiredness. It lasted about two weeks. This extraordinary strength, I realized it, estranged me from the Lord. I even thought that if it was going to continue thus and I was going to continue in this good physical form, I could even go back to work. It is thus that, because of these corporal forces recuperated, I was entertaining such thoughts. Then, the Lord Jesus began to talk with me :

JC.- "Now you are going to understand better again why you are thus spoiled of your corporal force. Listen : when you were weak, I was using all your forces. Now that I have increased your strength, you don't serve Me like in the past. Your thoughts are scattered, and you devote less time to Me. Moreover, you don't remain anymore near Me like up to now. As for the length of time and the strength, it concerns Me very less. Only a couple of days remain to you, and I take back this strength you have received, what I did uniquely for the well-being of your family..."

FAST TO BREAD AND WATER UNTIL THE HOLY CAUSE REACHES THE HOLY FATHER

September 18th, 1965

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "I want to ask you something great, my Elizabeth. Do you pledge your word to do it? Fast with bread and water until the Holy Cause reaches the Holy Father".

He repeated this request after a few days.

This request put me to confusion enormously because I thought that I would not be able of it by my own forces... However, there didn't happen any distressing doubt in me relating to whether it was a request and the Will of the Lord. The Fire of Charity is burning me, I only want what the Lord wants, and thus I don't have to be afraid of the deceits of the Devil. The request of the Lord left me quite dismayed ; I couldn't give immediately an affirmative answer. There happened in me one thing which had never happened in my life up to now : I hesitated for days before a decision to take. In general, when I thought to do something, I quickly thought how I could do it, and I put the hands to work. But what it is a question of, didn't come to my mind, and hearing these words, my frailty of a woman reacted. With all my power I opposed myself, knowing that by lack of energy and will, I would be unable to do it. I fought during three days in my heart of hearts, then the fourth day, I accepted it in my mind, and it is only after the hard struggles of the fifth and sixth days that I accepted it of my own free will. At the seventh day, my heart filled with gladness. After the full acceptance of the Will of the Lord, I went near the nun destined to accompany me, and I gave her an account of the things which were taking place in my heart. She was just preparing to go to my confessor. I begged her to ask him his permission so that I may keep fasting. At the ninth day, counting since the Lord asked me to fast, I received the answer that he was forbidding me to fast. For two days, I had peace in my soul, but the Lord Jesus repeated his request by these words :

JC.- "I am maintaining my request and you, you have to repeat it ever so many times before your confessor".

I felt all mixed, and left to the Lord Jesus the interdiction of my confessor.

NEGATIVE ANSWER TO FAST BY THE PRIEST

September 1965

At the end of September 1965, I went to my confessor's at the hour previously agreed on, and, shaking after the great difficulties, I repeated to him the request of the Lord. My confessor repeated his negative answer and exposed before me the absurdity of such a thing. In spite of that, I began to repeat the request, because that is what the Lord asked. Then my confessor continued exposing to me why he considered that absurd: he can exercise only the rights received from God, but he cannot comply with that, because it would be contrary to the 5th commandment... If the Lord Jesus manifests to him also his request, he would not oppose it...and would give immediately his permission.

After having gone out of Father confessor's, for a few hours the suffering provoked by the refusal ceased in my heart. Then, the sufferings came back on me with such strength that, for days, I hardly had the strength to walk. When I was thinking of something related to food, the nausea was taking hold of me. At breakfast and dinner time, it ceased in me because, at the request of the Lord Jesus, since years, I take only some bread and water. It is Him who asked it of me, and He said to take other foods only at noon meal, but not for the taste of the food but only to feed my body. On Mondays and Thursdays also, I live only with bread and water, and on Fridays also, it is only after 6 in the evening that I take other foods. Thus, these days, the suffering, that I feel when I take other foods also, ceases in my soul... I cannot describe the suffering that I am going through since then. Constant interior anxiety, repugnance and nausea arise in me.

One day, the Lord Jesus spoke to me with these words :
JC.- "You see, don't you, how I love you? Your relentlessness in doing the good, it is thus that I reward it: I am turning it in blessing of my Work of Redemption. I need your sacrifices for you to serve thus unceasingly, giving impulsion to our communications and offering atonement to my Sacred Heart offended!"

He conversed again a long time; and, insisting once again on his request, He sent me again near the confessor :

JC.- "Repeat to him my request. Don't be afraid! Say to him : I always maintain my request as long as the requests We committed to you don't reach the Holy Father. Inform your confessor that I change your sufferings according to what requires my Divine Wisdom and my Work of Redemption. Let he not be afraid. Abandon yourself to Me !... You need patience and perseverance, Elizabeth. Every time I send you : go simply, promptly, humbly ! Be careful, because you cannot let aside the order of your confessor, not even for my divine request !"

I dared to ask the Lord Jesus if this request, from his part, was to put me on trial.

JC. - "No! Because if your confessor had not put aside my request, but had accepted it committing himself to Me, then your acceptance of sacrifices, in order to cooperate with Me, would have reached the result forecast in my divine Plans. I know that he would have received this strength of impulsion, and that with all his strength he would have succeeded to make the cause reach the Holy-Father. Because your acceptance offered in sacrifice of the severe fast would have pushed him unceasingly to take some supplementary measures "

HE ALLOWED ME TO FEEL THE TRANSUBSTANTIATION OF HIS MOST HOLY BODY

October 17th, 1965

It happened during the elevation. When the priest pronounced the words of consecration, at the same moment the Lord Jesus permitted me to feel in a wonderful way the transubstantiation of his Most Holy Body, and He said:

JC.- "I did this for you and for all souls. To have been able to feel profoundly in your heart this sublime moment, it is the Work of special graces of my divine Love ".

Many hours after, my heart was palpitating again because of the admirable experience of the transubstantiation. While my heart was beating, I was thinking : when the Apostles were living in body and soul, how could they support the moments of the miracle of the transubstantiation beside the Lord Jesus ? Because I, already even in these few minutes, - no, I have mistakenly written, in these few instants – I felt like if at this very moment I was going to die. [The impulse of love toward God is so strong that the soul has a propensity for separating itself from the body to reach God] And if the Lord Jesus had not lessened in me the extraordinary effect of the transubstantiation, I would have remained without power, seeing that even the slow effect was terrible to support.

NOVEMBER, MONTH OF SUFFERING SOULS

November 1st – 2nd, 1965

The Lord Jesus inundated me with extraordinary sufferings, which nightly were becoming more intense again, to such a point that I could only walk bowed. And, what had never happened to me in all my life, the fear of death took possession of me. Before going to rest, with all my strength I was readying myself for death as if now, at any moment whatever, I was going to be obliged to present myself before the Holy Face of God. I offered these great sufferings to the Lord Jesus. Meanwhile, He satisfied himself saying :

JC.- "Don't be disgusted by them!"

The next day, I woke up relieved, and all day long, this relief was increasing in me. When suddenly, once again the Lord Jesus spoke :

JC.- "Truly, my soul, you believe that I love you very much? This violent suffering that you have supported, I destined it in favour of suffering souls [in purgatory]. And now, I smile at you".

In this very instant, I felt like if my soul would have separated from my body, while the Lord Jesus spoke once again :

JC.- "God smiles at you. By my divine Smile, you see, you support more easily the great and violent sufferings which souls of purgatory are greatly in need of, because now you took part in the work in favour of the suffering Church. Suffer with a smile! Let nobody know, let nobody see, let this remain our secret to both of us! This, only God can concede it, and I give it only to these souls who know to support with a smile the unceasing sacrifices".

THE CONTRITION OF OUR SINS REDEEMS SOULS

November 27th, 1965

The Lord Jesus asked me many times :

JC.- "Don't retain anything for yourself! You have to make that even the contrition of your sins yield interest here on earth, because this, you will not be able to do it after your death!"

Then, as if I was bathed with light, my soul submerged in a felicity impossible to talk about. After holy mass and also during the day, a feeling of immeasurable gratefulness spread in my soul, and these words arose to my lips : Lord, my adorable Jesus! You gave me the contrition of my sins for me to participate in your Work of Redemption?... and, continuing to think of his divine Kindness, his Love eager for souls burned at the bottom of my heart in a greater and greater fire, and at that Flame He allowed me to feel that He uses even the contrition of our sins for the Redemption of souls. Then He interrupted my thoughts :

JC.- "The current of my graces, powerful like a river in a precipice, would act in your souls in a way uninterrupted and with a constant intensity, if your repentance, quite as a powerful river, were hurrying toward Me and committing itself to Me!"

**IN WHAT CONSISTS TO FOLLOW
SAINTS' EXAMPLE ?**

December 1st, 1965

Just as I was meditating on the way to imitate the saints' example, the Lord Jesus began once again to instruct me :

JC.- "You see, my little one, now it is well clear to your eyes why, starting from the beginning, I asked you to deny yourself. I asked it to you many times because you can only take part to my Work of Salvation if, entirely and continuously, you live united to Me constantly. I repeat to you now these words that, a very long time ago, you returned to Me in the form of a prayer : Don't save any effort, my little one, don't set any limits, never disconnect yourself, not even one single instant, from my Work of Redemption! Because if you did it, I would feel like if had diminished the love you feel for Me. And how ardently I desire your love! Today also you must keep these words continuously present. In that consists to follow Saints' example. On that all cooperators to my Work of Redemption agree, whatever the circumstances they had to live. Facing whoever I call to follow Me, I don't change this condition from my part : let him take his cross and follow Me! Now, you can well see also that there is not one of my saints that you cannot follow. That I place you in different circumstances, it is sure, but the exigence is one and identical.

Then your example to imitate is the same : let you deny yourselves and save not any fatigue, know not any limit and never retire, not even for one instant, from my Work of Redemption; because if you did it, I would have to feel that your love for Me had diminished. Truly, dear Elizabeth, how simple it is to come and follow Me? I am doing that for nobody to feel failed and nobody to consider my request as inaccessible".

I considered the teaching of the Lord Jesus. His simple words imbued my soul like the silent drops of rain imbue the arid land. Praying, I deposited in my heart the words of the Lord Jesus, and I asked Him : Adorable Jesus, make that not one single drop of your words run away from my heart and those of all us who want to follow your teaching and your Work of Redemption.

IT IS IN SUCH A MANNER THAT YOU HAVE TO INVITE ME TO YOUR TABLE

December 1965

The second Friday of December 1965, there was a fine weather. I was making the late autumn works in the garden. Meanwhile, noon came. I thought not to interrupt my work, but put my bread in the pocket of my apron ; while continuing to work, I would consume it. The Lord Jesus intervened :

JC.- "And then, how are you going to recite the blessing of the table, and how will you invite Me to be your guest? Tell Me : if a visitor comes to see you, are you going to offer him the food in your pocket, and will you receive him while working ?"

His words left me stricken with consternation. I interrupted my work in the garden, and while I washed my hands, He inundated me with his infinite Love which forgives, and He said :

JC.- "Today especially, I want to honour you".

Meanwhile I covered the small table of my small home with a table cloth, white like snow, and in a white plate I put some sliced bread ; and the prayer : "Come, Jesus, be our guest...", I recited it not standing but kneeling. The presence of the Lord Jesus weighted so much on me that I wasn't able to move. He, for one moment, kept standing before me and blessed my bread. Then, He helped me to rise from my kneeling position, and He said :

JC.- "It is in such a manner that you have to invite Me to your table!"

HE TAUGHT ME AGAIN - YOU ARE THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

December 17th, 1965

After holy communion, He instructed me again and inundated my soul with his divine brightness. I will describe some of his Words that He told me :

JC.- "My brightness is penetrating and surrounding you. You, through Me, are illuminating in the obscur Advent these souls who are waiting for Me again : sacrifices of your life, united to my Merits, will be brightness for them also. I said : "You and all of you are the light of the world" to those I inundate with the special light of my grace. You will have to spread the light on the dark spots of the earth which are in the shadow of the sin, for my divine brightness to attract to the true way the souls who are walking warily in the shadow of sin and death".

Today, the whole day, I meditated on the words of the Lord Jesus, and I kept thinking especially to these... "Sacrifices of your life, united to my Merits, will be brightness for them also": O my adorable Jesus! Me, little particle of dust! It is only the brightness that I received from You, which shines from me also!

O, how infinitely good You are ! and how immeasurably great will be this light, which doesn't fail since the beginning of the world until its end, but which radiates on us in an unceasingly manner ! And I thought that, because I didn't see with clearness the flame of this light which was burning toward me, there was apathy and negligence in my heart. I am asking You in begging, adorable Jesus: forgive me my sins and my indifference by which I too offended You, and spread your Charity which pardons on all those for whom I join my little sacrifices to our infinite merits.

And reward the burning desire of my heart for the salvation of souls by the splendor of your Brightness, in order that these souls also, in whom your light didn't penetrate yet, feel and see your desire.

1966

**HOW GREAT IS THE POWER OF
REPENTANCE**

January 3th, 1966

Soon in the morning, a profound contrition of my sins rushed out of my heart. And while I was going to morning worship, and to holy mass which was following it, during the whole distance covered, He was speaking to me. I could write only these few words, which left a deep impression in my heart while I was continuing to feel sorrow for my sins :

JC.- "You see, dearest, what immense power is repentance! You can disarm the Power of God, with which He is preparing to chastise. Listen, my Elizabeth, you and all those who atone for others, you oblige my Hand, risen to chastise, to forgive. I hold out before my Heavenly Father my Hands nailed down on the Cross, for them to defend you and save you from eternal damnation.

I offered satisfaction to my Father. You too have to do that. That is true participation to my Work of Redemption ".

**BLESSED SOUL ARE YOU, FOR YOUR
REPENTANCE**

January 13th, 1966

After holy communion, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Your repentance is touching. I am going to print in your heart, my little sister, a luminous sign. You understand Me, don't you ? I am going to brand you with the metallic sign of pure gold, that you merited a long time ago by your continuous repentance. It must shine and glitter also after your death ! And the brightness of your soul, so resplendent because of your repentance, radiates a light of repentance on the souls of others too !"

It happened this same day, in the evening, before going to bed. I always begin my prayer raising in me the conscience of sin, because I feel then that I can submerge myself truly in worship of the Lord only if I first spread before the Lord the very beautiful carpet of sighs of repentance, and on it I bow. While I was repenting for my sins, the Lord Jesus spoke once again :

JC.- "Blessed soul are you !"

And in this instant, He raised my soul from the earth. Only the sound of his voice was resounding in me. He added again :

JC.- "It is only the soul purified of her sins that I lift up to Me thus."

On that, I cannot write more. This elevation to God cannot be expressed with words.

The next day, during holy mass, I was meditating on a sentence of the conversation of the preceding night **"Good soul, blessed are you !"** The Lord Jesus was constantly asking me to set down in writing the words I was addressing Him. I returned to Him in prayer what He said of me : - Jesus adored ! Could I be blessed if You had not blessed me ? Could I be good without your grace ? Oh, my Jesus, let your holy Name be blessed by which I, too, became blessed, me miserable little nobody! Lord, Jesus adored, it is also your infinite Kindness which proclaims your Glory. How good You are to maintain my soul in continuous humility!

Lord, for having lauded me, by that your Glory has shown itself more. I, prostrated, like a particle of dust, I crash to your Feet.

YOU TOO ARE LIKE THIS MATCH

January 16th, 1966

On the afternoon, making fire, I lighted a match. The Lord Jesus surprised me again with his Words :

JC.- "You see, beloved, you too are like this match. You lighted up in my divine Hands because I wanted it, and you will light up the whole world like a real match because God wants it. You are a small instrument like this small match that you are holding in your hand. Don't be surprised if I tell you : by one single match, I am going to light up in millions of souls the Flame of Love of my Mother, that the fire of Satan cannot extinguish; he is vainly preparing his iniquities burning with frightful hatred.

One single match, that my Mother lights up, will blind him, and it is you that my Mother is using as an instrument."

**WHY DO YOU THINK THAT YOU ARE ALONE?
I WAS FOLLOWING WITH A SPECIAL CARE
EACH OF YOUR STEPS**

February 25th, 1966

Coming back home one night, getting off the truck, I could almost not stand on the icy snow, and at this moment a depressing feeling of solitude arose in me. Looking around, the other passengers dispersed rapidly, most of them were going accompanied. On the dark and icy road, I did almost dared not walk. On the point of leaving, the Lord Jesus surprised me, first only by his words and, then, by his presence more and more felt. Meanwhile, He asked me :

JC.- "Tell Me, my little sister, why do you think that you are alone ? Seeing that it is I who leads you. Don't be afraid! I won't drop you. Come, let's walk together, and the next time, let it not happen to you to think that you are alone !"

And while He was saying these things, He was increasing more again in my heart the feeling of his presence, and He continued telling me :

JC.- "A long time ago, my Elizabeth, when you were not thinking so much of Me, already at this time, I was with you to defend you against falls on the icy and slippery road of life. Is it not true that then, you didn't believe that I was the one who was protecting you from a multitude of falls ? However, it was like that, because I was following with special care each of your steps. O dearest, the thought that you are abandoned, it is Me that it hurts most. Our interiors feel the same thing, and the thought of our minds is one also : then, throw out of you all idea of solitude!

It is impossible between the both of us. And if, in spite of that, you thought that, it would hurt Me very much. Truly, you will think no more of such a thing? My Heart-beat has repercussions in yours, and if you are alone, you will have to hear it more again. Listen, if one single instant you don't think of Me, how the suffering becomes immediately heavy! I know it very well. That is the eternal guarantee of my Love. And now, I am asking you : do you have any desire?"

...Yes, I have one. First, I desire souls for You, and that all souls possess God, You, Love infinitely Good and Merciful !

And in the meantime, while I was submerging in Him, He sighed silently in my heart :

JC.- "Thank you, Elizabeth! It is what I was expecting from you. I see : my grace doesn't fall vainly in your heart ".

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IS THE NICEST GIFT?

January 26th, 1966

In the morning, at holy mass, when resounded the sound of the organ, the Lord, through one line of the Christmas song, enraptured my heart. In such cases, I am truly without seeing nor hearing, I hear only the words of the Lord Jesus who, taking possession of my heart entirely, began again to speak :

JC.- "Yes, dearest, carrying with Us in our Hearts, a nice gift... Do you know what is the nicest gift?"

On the spur of the moment, I answered to the Lord Jesus by the repentance of my sins. I don't know, my Divine Master, what sublime answer you would hope from somebody else, but for my part, I have nothing, only the sorrow of my sins. This gift, I bring it with my heart, and I carry it in my soul with humble faith and hope, and with a grateful love I am offering it to You again and again, my divine Master.

And in these minutes of ecstasy, the Lord Jesus exchanged his Heart and Soul with mine and allowed me to feel that now, it is his divine Heart that beats in me, and that it is his Soul that penetrates my interior. What in addition happened in my heart, there is no way to write it, it is participation to the infinite Kindness of God.

TO ATONE FOR SINNERS

March 4th, 1966

The Lord Jesus spoke again, or rather conversed a long time. It lasted the whole morning. If somebody reads these lines, let him not think that this conversation was uninterrupted. The Lord Jesus, during all that time, was inundating me and increasing in me the feeling of his presence and, from time to time, saying a few words. He knows very well that I listen to each of his words as a prayer. I think unceasingly about his teaching. Today also, this happened... At nightfall, He spoke to me thus :

JC.- "On the cords of your soul, I am playing the melody of repentance, so that, hearing it, even the hardened sinner becomes converted. It is the melody of your accepted sufferings, and its sound penetrates in the hearts of others. By this melody, you are contributing atonement for the sinners ".

THE DEVIL WANTS TO MAKE YOU FALL IN DESPAIR. YOU, SIMPLY, BE HUMBLE!

March 16th, 1966

JC.- "You are the prompter of the divine tragedy. I am telling that to you for you not to move back from your position. This divine principle, that by my Grace you have made yours, let it be holy and true before you.

The Devil wants to make you fall in despair with such a trickery that, you will see, once again he will try to penetrate your humility. The Devil knows that if he penetrates your humility, then, he can introduce under false pretences all his other perversities. You, simply, be humble! Is it necessary for the spectators to have full knowledge of the prompter? No! Why? The function of the prompter is that the play be a success. But he cannot shine nor appear on the stage. Many times he can even not breathe at ease, but only as the play requires it. That is your situation, Daughter ! Inquire about what the divine drama needs, give a prompt where it is necessary ! I, your Master, have taught you everything, and if you keep my teaching, you have nothing to fear. Naturally, it doesn't mean that you can take a rest at ease, but only if the Work allows it. I know, I see your thought, your efforts by which you can satisfy my divine Request and Will. That is sufficient to Me! I am not waiting either some result from you, my little Elizabeth. I tell you that for you to stay humble. Now, in these difficult days and times, what you need most, it is the greatest and more frequent humiliations. I know it. That is why I send on you, all that by which your soul can bathe in humiliation, because without humiliation, the purity of your soul could not be kept ".

**I WANT TO LISTEN TO THE DESIRE
OF YOUR HEART!**

March 17th, 1966

Before holy communion, I offered to the Lord Jesus the profound sorrow of my sins : O Master adored, how is making me suffer all that by which I offended You.

Your infinite Kindness fills me with admiration, because You forgave me all that. Then, the Lord Jesus answered :

JC.- "And tell Me, for what other thing do you grieve? And what makes you suffer?"

For a few brief moments, I thought about the request of the Lord Jesus, and I answered Him :

O adorable Jesus! I am grieving because others also offend You and don't lament about their sins. – After my words, the Lord Jesus spoke once again :

JC.- "And for what other things do you grieve? Tell Me, my sweet soul ! It pleases Me so much to listen when you speak ; it is for Me a melody; it fills with joy my Sacred Heart. Keep on! Tell Me : the abundance of my wealth, to whom should I give it? I want to listen to the ardent desire of your heart !"

During that time, the marvelous emanation of his presence went through my body and soul, and made spring from my heart the answer to the question of the Lord Jesus : for what other thing am I grieving ? O Jesus, those for whom my heart aches most, it is those who with pride reject the graces You offer them, and because of that, the terrible danger to incur damnation threatens them.

O adorable Jesus, give them the abundance of your divine wealth ! Because You asked me, I am humbly asking graces for them also. My Jesus, You already told me that I am a sweet soul for You and that it pleases You to listen to me when I speak, that it is a melody for You, and that it fills with joy your divine Heart.

O, You, infinite Kindness and Mercy ! Now, You made me more audacious again.

Give me, to me also, the abundance of your wealth, so that each of my prayers be such a melody that souls who reject You, penetrated in their mind by your divine Grace, continue this melody, which is so dear to You.

Meanwhile, the moment of holy communion came. A profound silence came in my soul. Even my heart-beat became more muffled ; the Lord Jesus entered in my heart. His words resounded again in my ears, but at the moment of the union, all vibration in my heart melts in one with God. What a Miracle it is, which is repeating every day, and washes again my soul by his Precious Blood and feeds her with the strength of his Sacred Body ; thanks to Him, I can brush away from my soul all tricks of the Devil.

...FOR YOU TO SEE THE WAY

April 9th, 1966

At the temporary altar (of Good Friday), I adored the Lord. I wanted to think profoundly about the great torment He suffered for me. The Lord Jesus by a silent sigh began to speak :

JC.- "You see, the Word became Flesh " .

Try as I might, I never succeed to do even one step more. The Lord Jesus then drew my attention to that. I don't succeed to understand, adorable Jesus, even now, this miracle. The Lord Jesus continued :

JC.- "That doesn't surprise Me, my little one. I reassure you : this great miracle, nobody up to now understood it except my Mother, because, to understand it, it is necessary to receive sufferings also. It is only through sufferings that the soul can understand the great miracle of the Incarnation of the Word.

By the consummation of sacrifice, what I have made for you, for all of you, will become clear in your heart".

My adorable Jesus, these are profound thoughts that you explained before me. Divine Master, I cannot understand, however I am feeling that all this, it is only through the contrition of my sins that I can be grateful to You. I have no other word nor other request than the one of the Good Thief : Lord, remember me in your Kingdom !" - And while by these words I was praying the Lord Jesus, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me :

B.V.- "Yes, my little carmelite, speak, all of you, with repentant soul, to my Divine Son and to Me when you think of the Reign of my Divine Son and you make everything for it to happen to you all. That is why I want to make overflow my Flame of Love on earth for you to see the road which leads to the Reign of my Divine Son".

Then once again the Lord Jesus spoke :

JC.- "To you also, I am telling what I said to the Good Thief : the very day of your death, you will be with Me in paradise. You either cannot sigh more for Me than Me for you, seeing that our hearts are beating in unison.

Listen to my Heart-beat which resounds into yours!"

Immediately after ending to write these lines, I knelt. His Heart-beat obliges me to kneel, and I cannot continue to write.

**I AM PAYING YOU WITH
THE SORROW OF MY SINS**

April 14th, 1966

In my evening prayer, I repeated many times : thank You, thank You very much, Lord Jesus, for your infinite Kindness!

Meanwhile, I was asking myself in my own heart if there was a more appropriate word to express that. All of a sudden, it came back to my mind that when somebody does me a favour, I always tell him : "May God return it to you !" - Sweet Jesus, who are Yourself God Almighty, I can only tell You: thank You – Then, I held my tongue and thought silently : God, one cannot pay Him. - But I am audacious, my Jesus, don't think me badly educated ; it is also not by pride that I dare to think : I pay You with the sorrow of my sins; I give You what You don't have and that I have.- While I was speaking thus with the Lord Jesus, He spoke to me :

JC.- "You know, my Elizabeth, that not a long time ago, I exchanged my Soul and my Heart with you. That means that, at the price of my Precious Blood, I redeemed your sins. But, for your offering not to be without value, I accept it now from your part, so that it would be you who will pay the others in my Name. Do you understand that ? Through your repentance, in multitudes of souls will light up the perfect sorrow for sins ".

April 18th, 1966

In the morning, at holy mass, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me :

B.V.-"My Flame of Love and your repentance are acting together, and because of that, numerous souls are coming back to my Divine Son."

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE DIVINE MYSTERIES?

April 19th, 1966

JC.- "Do you wonder to see and understand with such brightness the divine mysteries ? Can only see them thus the one whose look has melted with my divine Look, and whose thought also is one with my divine Thought.

The numerous divine mysteries, my Elizabeth, that you have known by experience in my divine Brightness during the ecstasies, let them be Grace which invigorates you in the numerous sufferings that, for the salvation of souls, you too have to support. I know that you suffer with joy, but I am going to strengthen unceasingly your availability for sacrifices, because, I know it, you will need it unceasingly, you and all those to whom I sent you with regard to our holy communications. You, for them, you have to make sacrifices. That is why I am saying again that to you ever so many times, so that it becomes your continuous and unceasingly renewed prayer".

April 24th, 1966

In the morning, before holy mass, bowing before Him, I hailed him by these words : - You are, Jesus adored, the apple of my eyes! - And thus, for a long time and silently knelt before Him, I could not say one word more, because the Lord Jesus welcomed thus my words :

JC. - "You tell Me that so seldom, and nevertheless, because of my human nature, I too desire very much to be coddled !"

SUFFERING BRINGS TEARS OF REPENTANCE

May 8th, 1966

Coming back home, after the nightly vigil, the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "Every drop of tears, that suffering expresses from your eyes, falls on the souls of sinners, and brings tears of repentance to their eyes ".

**THE FLAME OF LOVE
WILL INUNDATE YOUR CONFESSOR**

June 3th, 1966

A few days before, I mentioned to the Blessed Virgin what my confessor told me : As long as the Lord Jesus or You, Mother, will not acquaint him with your requests, he is going to do nothing. On that, the Blessed Virgin answered me today :

B.V.- "My little one, my Flame of Love doesn't make exception in his soul either. I am going to inundate him also with a soft light, to which he will not be able to resist, neither him nor any of those who will be called to transmit my graces. As I irradiated in your soul a soft light, so I am doing it with others too. I need only to tell you, my little one, that the more pure is the soul who receives it, the more fully will shine in her the grace of my Flame of Love. For it is purity which makes the soul receptive. And then, I make spring, by my maternal Love, tears of repentance".

At these words of the Blessed Virgin, a full peace entered in my heart.

**I MADE YOU ADMINISTRATOR
OF MY GRACES**

June 12, 1966

On the morning, adoring Him before the altar and explaining before Him the misery of my soul, He told me:

JC.- "Now, I cover the misery of your soul, dearest, and I want you also to feel it, so that you draw some strength !

Look, I covered the misery of your soul, and now, it is only the beauty which is shining in you. Even when you feel the misery of your soul, others will not feel it; and from your soul will radiate the wealth of my Divinity, that you may distribute to others. In one word, I have made you administrator of my graces".

1969

I WILL SEND YOU A PRIEST

November 7th, 1969

On November 7th, 1969, I was in my small habitation, submerged in adoration of the Most Holy Trinity, when I heard in my heart these words :

JC.-"Here is that I will send you soon a priest who will take charge of your soul and our Holy Cause..."

1971

LANGUAGE IS A GIFT OF GOD

July 26th, 1971

The Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin, alternating between them, spoke in my heart :

JC.- "Language is a gift of God, which one day we will have to be accountable for. It is by means of speech that a soul communicates with another ; it is through it that men know Us.

We therefore have not the right to drape us with silence, but we cannot either forget that each pronounced word has its weight. It is why we have to walk and live in the presence of God, feeling the weight of every word we pronounce. Our Father gave speech : you must make use of your right. Don't be afraid to speak !

Yes, it is a serious matter : to shake the others, to waken them from their lethargy. However, you cannot leave them with hands and hearts empty in their home. You must speak !"

B.V.- "My Flame of Love, you will be able to unveil it before the others only by speaking of it. You don't have the right to be silent neither by cowardice or pride or negligence, nor by fear of sacrifice. But the words you pronounce about me, let them be actual experiences, so that the mystery of Heaven act on souls. If, on occasion, you request leave to speak and one gives you the floor, let my power be with you! Let every word be like a sown seed, so that those who hear it yield an abundant harvest".

JC.- "The timorous and passive priests, you must obtain that they go out on the threshold of their homes. Let them not stand there motionless, let them not deprive mankind of the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of My Mother. Don't breach the trust by which I tied you to Me. The messages are there for you to announce the abundance of my wealth, so that I can spread my forgiveness on the whole of the world. "

JC.- "BE ON A WAR FOOTING !... Satan by his underhand and lying tricks is trying to produce warped morals to ruin the good. The christian consciousness cannot satisfy itself with only helping here and there, because the souls to whom you will not have spoken are going to accuse you.

Be confident in my Mother ! She sweeps every doubt and every fear with her unlimited maternal Love. She marks you with a sign and takes under her protection those who have confidence in Her. If you have confidence in Her, the evil-doers will be humiliated and precipitated at the very bottom of Hell. The world of the future is engaged in preparing itself :

The smile of my Mother will be radiating over the world!"

TEACHINGS
ABOUT THE TEACHINGS OF JESUS, THE VIRGIN
MARY AND THE GUARDIAN ANGEL

July 11th, 1975

FIRST TEACHING :

B.V.- "My children, numerous are those who suffer - so to speak - suffer captive and blinded by the material realities. Numerous people, in spite of having good will, cannot draw nearer to God because material realities rise as a wall between God and the soul.

Among you too, there are souls with good intentions who make from time to time important sacrifices; however, they cannot receive these particular graces they desire, because material goods or interests keep them blind. These souls receive unceasingly the inspirations of what they have to do, but they don't want to believe that this initiative comes from God, from their guardian Angel or their patron saint.

The Heavenly Father doesn't desire that we try to convince these people or to influence them in any manner whatever, because He is waiting from them a voluntary self-denial. And also because the divine Providence, the divine tactfulness considers that the interested, in spite of warnings, could not renounce and could even fall into sin by distrust.

SECOND TEACHING :

JC.- "If someone renounces one of his own goods, let he not give it where his name as a giver will be commemorated for always and will shine for his own glory, but let he make it without attracting attention, in anonymity, because it is only thus that the Heavenly Father can reward him. For the one who engages in good works in attracting attention has already received his reward here on earth."

THIRD TEACHING :

From Elizabeth Kindelmann : - "For the teachings and inspirations of the Lord Jesus (of God the Holy Spirit), the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin prepares the way in our souls. If we make allusion to the Flame of Love, the Lord Jesus will illuminate our intelligence in order to know what we have to do : for example, between two things, which is the most perfect, which is the Will of God.

The one who receives this light, let he follow it, let he transmit it to others, and let he take care of it like we look after a flower, which, if it is not watered and is not cared of, is covered with dust, fades".

FOURTH TEACHING :

"Love God very much. Love Him still more every day !

The Heavenly Father says : **In the measure you love Me, in this same measure the world will free itself from sin and misfortunes.**

You are responsible the ones for the others ! You are responsible for your family, for your fatherland, for the whole world ! Let all feel responsible for the fate of the whole humanity !

Here is what you have to transmit the ones to the others:
"In the measure you love Me, in the same measure you will receive my inspirations also ".

B.V.- "I give to all of you the grace to see the result of your works in favour of my Flame of Love, as well in each soul as in your country and in the whole world.

You, who are doing your utmost and making sacrifices for the prompt spreading of my FLAME OF LOVE, you are going to come to see it !"

1969

**ELIZABETH DECIDED TO THROW INTO THE FIRE
THE WRITTEN TEXTS. BUT JESUS PARALYSED
HER HAND**

Summer of 1969

[Note : We don't draw the communication which follows from the notes of the Spiritual Diary. This confession is drawn from a letter of God's chosen to one of her acquaintances and near relations, doctor N, in 1977. The authenticity of this communication is demonstrated by the so personal style: turn of phrase, the originality of images].

During the summer of 1969, the torments of doubts took possession of me so much, in the sense that all what I have written up to now did not come from God, those are scribblings from my part. This thought wasn't leaving me quiet, and for that reason I determined in my heart of hearts : I will liberate myself from those atrocious torments if that material (which formed already many copy books) I destroy it in the fire of the stove of my small home, which was 3 x 3 meters and with a ground floor. I was determined and on the point to do it. All the material was in my hands, and I was ready to tear it to pieces and throw it into the fire, when the Lord Jesus paralysed my hand. The communications of the Lord Jesus fell from my hands, and I, crippled, broke down. Not only I couldn't light up the match, but I was even unable to move. It is in this state that my eldest daughter, Cecilia, found me, when she entered without notice. She removed the copy books from my hands because she understood what was my intent. When she took them off my hands, I regained my strength and said to her : No! No! I want to burn them, and I want to free myself from this torment because I can bear it no more.

My daughter, carrying the material, went back to her apartment (which was in the same house) and I, regaining the movement of my paralysed hand, I ran behind her, and carried back from her apartment the communications of the Lord Jesus, with again the intent to burn and destroy them.

It is thus that I came back in my small home, and knelt on one knee before the door of the stove. The paralysis of the fingers of my hand appeared anew, as the first time. Before the stove, the total incapability of acting fell on me again. Then, I understood that what I wanted to do was wrong, and that He (the Lord) would not allow me to destroy his Words, which must be communicated to the world.

I REQUIRE FROM GOD A SIGN

Spring of 1971

In the spring of 1971, waking up one morning, I got up with the terrible torture of the most terrifying doubts. I was getting ready to go to holy mass, but because of the torment of doubts, I could not even move. I thought : for what reason am I going to holy mass ? Since I don't receive any relief, any peace of soul ! And, in spite of that, I begged the Lord, praying Him that He relieve my soul of this confusion caused by doubts. What do I have in myself ? I want to see it, to know it. Why do I have to torment myself like that so cruelly ? And if all that is true, is authentic and is the Will of God, why then do I have to experiment the truth in the middle of obscure torments so foggy? I burst. In my little home, I broke down before a small low furniture, and in my torment I began to punch the surface : I ask for a sign, I ask for a sign, a sign sure, acceptable, which will make my torments supportable! With a terrible insolence, I required from God such a sign that, before having pronounced the words, I burst out laughing in my heart : Ah! what I am now asking to God, it is sure that He would not be able to do it. I required that He send me a priest : the one who, a few times already, confessed me but who, later on, ceased to do it because his obligations changed so that he could no longer come. Thus, therefore, this contact also was interrupted since one year. And that person, I demanded her from God. If that person today, at noon sharp, comes to me, I will take it as a sign that the cause is authentic, and I will accept it.

After that, like somebody who has done a good work, I calmed down, and started on my way to go to holy mass at the Sanctuary Mariaremete.

On my way, a feeling like of shame rose in my heart. How could I behave like that with God ? I would have wanted to make as if had not happened the things which had happened. Preoccupied with these thoughts, I arrived at the church. My first steps led me toward the confessional, and there I told the confessor my terrible spiritual state and my impertinent quarrels with God. My confessor gave me a sharp scolding : How can one behave in such a manner with God ? And instead of a penance, he asked me to implore the Lord Jesus for this "stubborn one" to become converted at last (a confessor's acquaintance, an unsensitive person). Before leaving the kneeling-chair of the confessional, I could not resist the temptation to say to the Father : -I would like to see, if you found yourself in this state of soul, if you also should not discuss with God ? But I had hardly pronounced these words that I got out of the confessional and broke down before the Lord Jesus. I could not say anything other than what was my penance: Adorable Jesus, do convert this "stubborn one"!

After having accomplished the penance received, vanished in my soul the obscurity which, not a long time before, was reigning there. I went back home quietly, after holy mass and communion, and sat down in my small room to mend the torn clothes of my three grandsons, who are under my care. My soul, in the peace of God, was centred in its thoughts concerning God. I didn't even remember any more of my blindness of this morning. I forgot it completely.

All of a sudden, somebody stands without a moment's warning in front of the door of my small home. He sets in action the handle. He knocks at the door. " Enter!"- I answer. At the same moment, the Angelus was ringing. It was 12 o'clock. And I, almost hard set in place, I asked to the one who was entering - why he was coming ? Who called for him?

It was this priest that this very morning, laughing in my heart of hearts, I required from God as a proof, as evidence. When I asked him: who had sent him? Why he did come ? he answered me that he didn't know; he only felt a strong interior emotion, and it was a must for him to come right now. After that, naturally, I made him know in full about the anterior facts.

I mention only, between parenthesis, that this "stubborn one", for whom I had to pray as a penance, she came back to God.

1977

DOUBTS AND CRISES

Doubts, similar to those I have just talked about and exposed, arose under most diverse forms, became agitated in my soul and fell on me for years. They did not cease to manifest themselves not even in my 64 years of life [in 1977].

The story of one of my gravest doubts and crises, with respect to consequences, I reveal it by what follows :

On one occasion, while strong doubts took possession of me, once again I was looking for the peace of my soul. To be able to obtain this peace, I decided to retract my communications before all these people to whom I had already made known the Words, the messages of the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin. What I decided, I did it. I met twelve Hungarian priests. I said to each of them : do not believe what I told you because all that came from myself, it is lies I made up. Crying and sobbing, I asked for their absolution. They reacted and manifested their opinion in different ways. I expressed, without hiding anything, that my atrocious torments oblige me to retract my words, and I said, humbly bowed down to the ground, that I was retracting my communications up to that very moment. I implored them to give me the general absolution with regards to the way God is seeing the things with respect to my person.

The great station of my Calvary, caused by the torment of my doubts, happened when, after having eaten my words, I came back, obliged by the Lord Jesus, to see my confessor and all those in front of whom I had retracted the words of the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin. The answer which remained graven on my memory was the one that one of the Fathers spoke thus : - Seeing that, after having retracted yourself, the Lord Jesus spoke to you again, you don't have to be ashamed, because it makes it as clear as daylight that we are facing the Will of God.-

Quito, Ecuador, August 2005



**DEMAND OF THE VIRGIN :
THAT WE SHOULD FAST ON MONDAYS**

August 15th, 1980

The Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin spoke to me alternating between them. The word of the Blessed Virgin sounded with a firm but loving energy in my heart. She asked the clergy, the persons consecrated to God (religious, nuns) and faithful Christians of the whole world that they, having the possibility to do it, keep fasting on Mondays with bread and water.

The Lord Jesus : **"The Church and the whole world are in serious danger, and you, by your own power, you cannot change the situation. Only the Most Holy Trinity can help you, through the concerted effort of the Most Holy Virgin, all Angels and Saints, and the souls freed with your help"**.

According to the communication of the Blessed Virgin:
***B.V.-The priests, if they keep the Monday fast, will liberate in each of the holy masses they celebrate that week, at the moment of the Consecration, multitudinously (*) souls of Purgatory.
The persons consecrated to God and the laity, keeping the Monday fast, will liberate in the course of that week, every time they receive communion and at the very moment they receive the Sacred Body of the Lord, a multitude of souls of Purgatory.***

(*) Elizabeth asked later on: -What is the meaning of multitudinously? One thousand, one million of souls ?

Jesus: - "More !"

Elizabeth :- Anyway, how many ?

Jesus :- "Numerous souls, so many that it cannot be expressed with human numbers !"

THE VIRGIN'S ADVICE ON FASTING

Let us not feel hungry, but let us eat bread in abundance and drink water ! We can put salt on our bread. We can take vitamins, drugs and whatever is absolutely necessary to our condition, but not for feasting.

B.V.- "Those who regularly keep fast, it is sufficient for them to keep it up to six in the evening. In this case, let them recite a rosary of five mysteries this very day for souls".

COMMENT : To see how efficient a means for us is fasting, we find some examples in the Gospel. Let us think of the curative action of disciples, in Saint Marc 9, 14. The Disciples of Jesus asked Him : "Why could we not eject this devil"? He said them : "This kind of devil can be expelled only by prayer and fast" (9, 28). In these times, this kind of devil wants to undermine souls.

1981

IT IS URGENT TO FORM COMMUNITIES OF PRAYER OF ATONEMENT

January 1st, 1981

JC.- "Surpass your limits! Look at the three Wise Men, what superhuman sacrifice they have made ! They have truly surpassed their limits. It is what must do, first of all, the clergy, and also the persons consecrated to God and all believers".

[We must intensify beyond every usual measure our prayers and sacrifices for Peace in the world and for the Salvation of souls. We must attain summits].

"In all parishes, it is necessary to organise urgently communities of prayers of atonement. Bless yourselves the ones and the others by the Sign of the Cross ! [Also the strangers]".

TO RENEW THE THIRD ORDER OF CARMEL

March 1981

In the spring of 1981, in the middle of March, the Blessed Virgin asked to urge the competent persons for the restauration of the Third Order of Carmel in the four corners of the world, as quickly as possible and in as many as possible places, because humanity needs a laity which possesses a spirit of prayer.

B.V.- "As the Flame of Love of my Heart lit up here in Hungary, for that reason I want to start up many of my desires from here. Humanity needs that my request be accomplished with the greatest dedication".

While the Blessed Virgin was speaking about the Carmel, Jesus interrupted her :

JC.-"Because the Flame of Love of my Mother is Noah's Ark".

The Lord Jesus repeated this on the occasion of many of his conversations also.

NOTE: Let us remember the promise of the Blessed Virgin to spread the effects of grace of her FLAME OF LOVE to all the souls who are marked with the Sign of the blessed Cross of her Divine Son. –The Sign of the Cross blinds and expels Satan in the same manner than the prayer received from the Blessed Virgin : "Flood the whole humanity..." or that of the Lord Jesus: "Let our feet walk together..."

[These prayers are complete in this Spiritual Diary, and in the guide of the Rosary of the Flame of Love.]

**NOT TO IMPEDE MARY TO SPREAD THE
EFFUSION OF GRACE OF THE FLAME OF LOVE**

April 12th, 1981

Our Most Holy Mother implores us to make her henceforth able to spread as soon as possible the effusion of graces of her Flame of Love on humanity. Let us not impede it, because it depends also on us !

They have a great responsibility, all these persons who impede or in an irresponsible way delay this effusion of graces!

November 20th, 1981

I meditated profoundly the words of the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin. Because of these words, the conscience of my great responsibility was weighting on my soul. The Lord Jesus assured me then :

JC.-"Do not be afraid ! We are beside you, beside all of you. The grace is spreading in an imposing measure on the souls of all those who take part to my Work of Redemption. However, let them not be slow to accomplish our requests !"

**GREAT MOBILISATION OF PETITION
TO THE HOLY FATHER**

November 20th, 1981

That very day, while I was preparing the food for the poultry, I heard the words of the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin pronounced simultaneously in the bottom of my heart:

B.V. and JC.- "We hail you. We know that you are suffering very much. But today, through you, **We call the whole world to a great mobilisation. Communicate our request to your spiritual Director.**

From all parts of the world, let multitudes of persons send their petition to the Holy Father asking for the **official declaration for the whole world of the action of the Flame of Love of Our Two Hearts**. We do not request, deliberately, an exam which will take a long time, as We have already indicated in our anterior request also. All feel it in their heart, in their soul.

Our request is urgent, urgent, there is no more time to indulge in any delay. Let the faithful together with the priests, in great spiritual self-communion, do satisfy our request. The effusion of graces will reach also the souls of the non-baptised by its action".

PRAY UNCEASINGLY THE ONES FOR THE OTHERS

December 12th, 1981

The Blessed Virgin said :

B.V.- "My little one and all of you, my beloved children, be vigilant! Satan wants to pull off under your feet the terra firma of hope. He knows very well that if he succeeds in doing that, he will have taken all from your souls : if you have lost hope, he does not even need to incite you to sin. The man who has lost hope is in terrible obscurity. He already sees no more with the eyes of faith. For him, every virtue, all what is good, loses its value. O my children, pray unceasingly the ones for the others ! Let the effusion of my graces act in your souls !"



SUMMARY

For greater clarity, we are going to resume here the promises of graces and requests of the Virgin Mary, addressed to all men of the whole world : to the Holy Father, to the priests and to the laity.

The Blessed Virgin, during the period of time which goes from 1961 to 1981, requests and implores unceasingly. She begs sweetly but resolutely, on May 12th, 1974.

*B.V.- "You ask me? I am the one who is asking you!
You cry ? I am sobbing my heart out !*

THE GIFT OF GRACE THAT THE VIRGIN MARY OFFERS US

1. "I would like to deposit in your hands a new instrument... It is the Flame of Love of my Heart... With this Flame, full of graces, that I give you from my Heart, light up all hearts, handing it from one heart to the other. Its brightness will blind Satan. There is the Fire of Love of union that I obtained from the Heavenly Father through the merits of the Wounds of my Divine Son".

(April 13th, 1962)

"We are going to fight fire by fire : the fire of hatred by the fire of Love!"...

(December 6th, 1964)

2. "My Flame of Love became so incandescent that it is not only its light but also its heat that I want to spread on you with all its power. My Flame of Love is so intense that I cannot restrain it any longer in Me ; with an explosive strength, it rushes out toward you. My love is spreading, and will burst the satanic hatred which

contaminates the world, so that the greatest number of souls escape damnation... " (October 19th, 1962)

3. *"I want that, as you know my Name in the world, you should know also the Flame of Love of my Heart, which makes miracles in the bottom of hearts."*

(Sept. 29th, 1962)

4. *"I spread the action of the Flame of Love of my Heart on all peoples and nations, not only on those who live in the Holy Mother the Church, but on all souls marked with the Blessed Cross of my Holy Son, and also on the non-baptised !"*

(September 16th, 1963)

GRACES PROMISED BY THE VIRGIN MARY

She induces us to atone her divine Son so often offended, to venerate his holy Wounds, to submerge us frequently in his sorrowful Passion, and also in the veneration and adoration of the Most Holy Sacrament.

1. *"These two days: Thursday and Friday, you have to consider them, my little one, as great days of graces. Those who, these days, offer atonement to my Holy Son, will receive a great grace. During the hours of atonement, the power of Satan weakens in the same measure as the atoning souls will implore for sinners..."*

(September 29th, 1962)

2. *"When somebody makes adoration of atonement to the Most Holy Sacrament or visits the Most Holy Eucharist, while it is lasting, in his parish, Satan loses his domination over the souls... As blinded, he ceases to reign over them."*

(November 6-7th, 1962)

3. *"If you assist at holy mass when there is no obligation and you are in the grace of God, I will spread the Flame of Love of my Heart and will blind Satan during this time. My graces will flow in abundance to the souls for whom you offer it. The participation to the holy mass is what helps most to blind Satan."* (Nov. 22th, 1962)

WHAT JESUS AND MARY ASK US ?

Conversion, spiritual renewal, diligence to attain holiness of life, the zeal for the salvation of souls.

1. Veneration of the Holy Wounds

B.V.-"Worship publicly the Five Sacred Wounds of my Divine Son : let it not be a private devotion but a public worship".

With regard to the veneration of the Five Wounds, the words of the Lord Jesus coincide with these of the Blessed Virgin Mary :

JC.-"In honour of my Five Sacred Wounds, make five times in succession the Sign of the Cross recommending yourselves through My Holy Wounds to the Heavenly Father's Mercy..." (April 13th, 1962)

USUAL MANNER TO SIGN ONESELF FIVE TIMES

While crossing ourselves : "In the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen", we kiss the Cross or, at the very least spiritually, each of the Holy Wounds of Jesus while saying this invocation :

-"Jesus, by the merits of your Holy Wounds, forgive us and have Mercy on us!"

-"Eternal Father, I offer you the Holy Wounds of Our Lord Jesus-Christ in order that You cure the wounds of our souls!"

2. The Flame of Love of Our Mother and the families

According to the intention of the Blessed Virgin, the spiritual renewal has to start from the families: *B.V.- "By my Flame of Love, I want to revive love once again in homes, I want to maintain united the families in danger of dispersing".* (August 8th, 1962)

For that, she asks :

a) "Atonement"

B.V.- "Daughter, I beg you to consider Thursdays and Fridays as special days of grace. On these days, offer to my Holy Son a very special atonement. The way to do it is the Holy Hour of atonement in family. This hour, that you will live in family making atonement, begin it by a spiritual reading, and continue by the recitation of the holy Rosary or other prayers in an atmosphere full of introspection and fervour. Make it being at least two or three, because where two or three meet together, there is my Holy Son. In the beginning, cross yourselves five times, and in doing it, offer yourselves to the Eternal Father through the Wounds of my Divine Son. Make the same at the end. Also cross yourselves in such a manner getting up and at bedtime, offering yourselves by my Son Most Holy to the Eternal Father, and your heart will fill with graces".

(April 13th, 1962)

b) Message of Jesus to family fathers

JC.- "Send my request to the Holy Father, because through him, I wish to give out my Blessing, carrier of great graces. To these fathers who collaborate with Me in this grandiose work of the creation and accept my Holy Will, give them on every occasion a special Blessing. This blessing is unique and can be given only to family fathers. At the birth of each child, I spread extraordinary graces on these families".

(January 1th, 1964)

3. Request of the Blessed Virgin to the Holy Father

B.V.- "I do not wish a special feast, but I ask the Holy Father to fix for you the feast of the Flame of Love of my Heart on february 2nd, feast of Candlemas".

(August 1st, 1962)

4. Request of Jesus to his priests and to souls consecrated to Him.

JC.- "Become converted to Me, and offer yourselves in sacrifice on the holy altar of introspection and interior martyrdom ! Kindly realize that such is my Will. This interior martyrdom, Satan cannot impede it. This struggle in the bottom of souls produces abundant fruits as a martyrdom suffered for Me. By your desires, light up the Earth ! By your sacrifices incandescent of the purest love, burn the sin! Do not believe that it's impossible. Only be confident in Me!"

(August 7th, 1962)

"Where I put you, there you must be ready, firm, and full of the spirit of sacrifices... Take on you, right now, the Cross that I also embraced, and do offer yourselves as victims, like I did, because otherwise, you will not have the eternal life !"

(October 4th, 1962)

WHAT THE LORD JESUS ASKS OF HIS BELOVED PRIESTS?

That they give a good example (December 22th, 1963); that they follow the inspirations of the Lord and make the souls see the importance of it (January 1st, 1964); that they shake up lethargic souls and give rise to valour in souls (April 17th, 1962); that they use their time well (October 19th, 1964); that they let themselves be guided by the divine grace to a sacrificed and apostolic life (November 23, 1962), that they make adoration and induce to it the faithful also (July 25th, 1963).

JC.-"Ask my children to send souls to my Mother, and not to pronounce any homily without exhorting the faithful to have a profound devotion towards her..."

(April 17th,1962)

JC.-"When I had been suspended to the Cross, I shouted with a strong voice : I am thirsty ! That is what I am shouting today again to you, especially to the souls consecrated to me "

(August 18th,1964)

5. The Flame of Love of the Virgin and the sinners

In these messages, the holy cause of Salvation of souls occupies a central place, because the essence and end of the action of the Flame of Love is Salvation of souls, their return to God and their renewal.

The Lord Jesus :

-"Let us have only one thought : Salvation of souls".

(May 17th, 1963)

-"O, how ardently I wish for sinners !"

(August 15th, 1964)

-"Not a single soul I trust to my priests should incur damnation !"

(August 6th, 1962)

-That is why He intimates to us : "Pray take part all of you in my Work of Redemption".

And He also draws our attention to the celestial "instrument" :

-"The souls, created in the image and resemblance to my Heavenly Father, who fall in the claws of Satan, Hell swallows them down. The sorrow of my Heart, the Flame of Love of my Mother can soothe it".

(July 26th, 1963)

In a similar manner, the Blessed Virgin :

B.V.- "I want that not a single soul incur damnation. Desire that, you also, with Me : for that, I deposit in your hands a burst of rays, which is the Flame of Love of my Heart ".

(January 15th, 1964)

But it rests on us also :

"Satan is sweeping up the souls in a giddy manner. Why don't you do your utmost to impede that with all your power ?"

(May 14th, 1962) Later on:

"You have to apply yourselves to blind Satan. The conjugated forces of the whole world are necessary to succeed in that. Do not delay anything because one day, you will have to give an account of the work entrusted to you and of an ocean of souls... Because Satan will remain blind in the same measure as you work against him". (November 27th, 1963)

The means to save souls

JC.-"Sacrifice - prayer! That is your instrument !"
(July 22-23th, 1963)

All kinds of sacrifices: to support patiently the corporal and spiritual sufferings, unite them to the Passion of Jesus (May 24th, 1963), and also fast, to pass part of the night keeping vigil, etc. Everyone, according to his possibilities, can practice them in all times anywhere. Even with the offering of our work we are going to make during the day, we can save souls (November 30th, 1962). The sorrow for our sins also nourishes the souls (August 15th, 1964). Even the desire of Salvation of souls contributes to blind Satan (November 30th, 1962), because "the will of the soul is already Love". (September 15th, 1962).

The Blessed Virgin :

-"The more numerous will be the sacrificed souls and those who make vigil praying, the greater will be the power of my Flame of Love on earth... because the power of sacrifice and prayer brings down the flame of the infernal hatred". (December 6th, 1964)

-"I will support your work with miracles never seen up to now, that the atonement to my Divine Son will realize imperceptibly, sweetly and silently".

(August 1th, 1962)

And the Lord Jesus:

J.C.-"If you ask Me for some souls, could I be a repellent to you? No! Because then I would work against my Work of Redemption. I always listen to your persevering prayer".
(June 24th, 1963)

6. The Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin and the dying

B.V.-"When will light up the Flame of Love of my Heart on earth, its action will spread also on the dying. Satan will become blind and, with the help of your prayer, during your nightly vigil, the terrible struggle of the dying against Satan will come to an end. Under the soft light of my Flame of Love, even the most hardened sinner will become converted".

(September 12th, 1963)

B.V.-"It is my request that holy nightly vigil, through which I want to save the souls of the dying, you organize it in every parish so that not one single minute pass without somebody being in adoration prayer.

7. Request of the Blessed Virgin to all :

*- "In the prayer by which you honour me, the "Ave Maria", enclose this demand: **"Flood the whole of humanity with the blessings of your Flame of Love, now and at the hour of our death. Amen"***

"It is not a new formula of prayer, it must be a constant petition".

(October 1962 and February 2nd, 1982)

B.V.- "Here is the instrument that I deposit in your hands. Through it, you save the souls of the dying from incurring eternal damnation. By the light of my Flame of Love, Satan will become blind."

(July 9th, 1965)

8. The Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin and the souls of Purgatory :

B.V.-"My Flame of Love, that I desire to spread over all of you in a greater and greater measure, is going to act on the souls of Purgatory also.

a) Those families who, on Thursdays and Fridays, make holy hour of atonement in family regularly, if in the family somebody dies, after one single day of severe fast (kept by one member of the family), the deceased in the family is liberated from Purgatory "

(that is to say : if he departed in state of grace)

(September 24th, 1963)

b) "The one who fasts with bread and water, on Monday, will free every time one sacerdotal soul from the site of purification. The one who practices that, will also receive the grace to be free from the site of pains before eight days will have passed after his death".

(Agenda: MONDAY)

New privileges for those who keep a severe fast on Mondays.

(August 15th, 1980)

c) "If, at any moment whatever, invoking my Flame of Love, you recite in my honour three Ave Maria, each time a soul will be freed from Purgatory. -The suffering souls also have to feel the action of the Flame of Love of my maternal Heart".

(October 13th, 1962).

Exterior Part of the Chapel of Our Lady of the Flame of Love, in Budapest, Hungary. This was the place where Elizabeth, very sick, lived her ultimate days, assisted by a pious couple.





***MOVEMENT OF THE FLAME OF LOVE OF
THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY***

**CROWN OF INVOCATIONS
TO THE IMMACULATE HEART
OF THE VIRGIN MARY**

(With ecclesial approval)

Observation:

We go through it on the beads of the rosary without saying the Creed, Pater noster and Ave Maria.

To begin :

In honour of each of the Holy Wounds of our Divine Redeemer :

Let us make five times in succession the Sign of the Cross.

On the large beads :

**Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mary,
pray for us who find shelter with You.**

On the smaller beads, 10 times:

**Holy Mary, Mother of God and Our Mother, save us
by the Flame of Love of thy Immaculate Heart!**

To end, three times :

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
in a world without end. Amen**

Or also on the smaller beads, to go through this invocation :

"OUR MOTHER, FLOOD THE WHOLE HUMANITY WITH THE BLESSINGS OF YOUR FLAME OF LOVE. AMEN"

NOTE: Invocation authorised in the Archdiocese of the City of Mexico.

MOVEMENT OF THE FLAME OF LOVE OF THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY

INTRODUCTION:

B.V.- "Since the Word of God became Flesh, I had not undertaken a greater movement than the one of the FLAME OF LOVE of my Heart, which rushes towards you. Up to now, there has been nothing that blinds Satan so much. And it is up to you not to reject it, because it would produce in itself a disaster". (August 1th, 1962)

OBJECTIVE :

B.V.- "My children : I want that not a single soul incur damnation. Desire it you too with Me ! For that, I put in your hands a burst of rays which is the FLAME OF LOVE of my Heart". (January 15th, 1964)

"To the Flame of Love of my Heart, add your love, and hand it to others, Daughter "

(April 13th, 1964)

JC.- "Among the GREATEST SINNERS, I choose some souls for Me, in order to realize through them my WORK OF REDEMPTION".

Apply yourself with all your power to lead to Me the SINNERS. "IF EVERY CHRISTIAN SAVED ONE SOUL, NOBODY WOULD INCUR DAMNATION".

CONDITION :

JC.- "Be very HUMBLE and LITTLE, it is only thus that you will be apt to accomplish my mission. LET YOUR HUMILITY BE SO GREAT that it radiates KINDNESS and LOVE over all those you are in relation with".

WHAT IS THE FLAME OF LOVE ?

B.V.- "My Son and I, We identify in a TOTAL LOVE so great that it is difficult to understand.

This love which is LIGHT and FIRE at the same time, We want it to illuminate and consume the heart of my PRIVILEGED CHILDREN.

The day this FLAME OF LOVE burns your hearts, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO BURN THE HEART OF OTHERS. And We want THIS FIRE TO SPREAD IN THE WHOLE WORLD. This is the fire of Love of union that I obtained from the Heavenly Father through the merits of the Wounds of my Most Holy Son".

HOW TO LIGHT UP THE FLAME OF LOVE?

B.V.-"Thanks to FAITH, SACRIFICE, PRAYER, SELF-DENYING, and to PURITY of HEART.

My children, be confident in Me, I am going to help you in your work to PROPAGATE THE FLAME OF LOVE.

Do not lose confidence, do not doubt, believe that I love you and I love you very much.

I will open new ways, and I will prepare new hearts to receive the FLAME OF LOVE".

HOW TO MAINTAIN THIS FLAME OF LOVE IN OUR HEARTS?

B.V.- "For the FIRE OF THE LOVE not to die out in your hearts, go through the Rosary, receive my Son Jesus, and live with Him, in Him and for Him".

WAYS TO TRANSMIT THE FLAME OF LOVE

1- CANDLES

B.V.- "Give one another the lighted candle that you have received in this ceremony, bring it home and begin the FAMILY PRAYER by this same rite. If your fervour doesn't fall, I will be console". (Avril 1962)

(You have to light up your candle before the prayer; light up your second candle before the first one dies out; light up the third one before the second one dies out, and so on).

2.- THE DIFFUSION OF THE BOOK

JC.- "Write what I am saying : THE DIVINE EFFUSION I honoured you with yesterday, EVERY PERSON, EVERYWHERE HE OR SHE READS IT, without exception of anybody, is also going to participate in the effusion of my Graces, that, by your merits united to my divine Merits, I will spread on souls as an account".
(January 20th, 1964)

NOTE: If the reader desires to have a more complete knowledge, one suggests that he read :

Page 303, where Jesus speaks : "Write, daughter..."

Page 307 (Our merits will give us the graces of the Lord)

Page 353 (Atone for sinners).

3.- PERSONAL PRAYER OF CONTEMPLATION

After your meditated rosary, keep an interior silence, close your eyes and contemplate the FLAME OF LOVE as long as you can, and ask that it spread on humanity or, if you wish, on someone in particular.

4.- FROM HEART TO HEART

There are two ways to transmit the FLAME of LOVE in the prayer groups:

1°.- While you are praying, you can ask the Blessed Virgin to spread her FLAME OF LOVE, you can ask her in general or in identifying one person ; you will do it mentally in concentrating in your heart ; UNITE YOUR LOVE TO THAT OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, what remains to do, she will do it.

B.V.- "I AM THE ONE WHO ACTS. I AM THE ONE WHO LIGHTS UP THE FLAME OF LOVE IN THE BOTTOM OF HEARTS. You are a small instrument in our Hands"

(December 17 and 18th, 1962)

2°.- In a circle, through your hands (process similar to the one used at the point 10°, page 336)

(At the end of the prayer, in silence, observe if someone received the FLAME OF LOVE, note his name, telephone, address; look for the moment to instruct him).

MISSION OF THE MOVEMENT OF THE FLAME OF LOVE

JC.- "Let spreading the FLAME OF LOVE be the main aim of your life, my little one" (June 5th, 1964)

B.V.-"SET OUT RIGHT NOW THE EFFUSION OF GRACES OF MY FLAME OF LOVE!

For setting it out, I give you a wonderful FORCE to all of you and to EACH ONE in particular.

THE RESPONSIBILITY IS GREAT, BUT YOUR WORK WILL NOT BE IN VAIN !

As to the common work, not one single soul must fail.

The soft light of my FLAME OF LOVE will light up and take fire all around the earth, and SATAN, HUMILIATED AND REDUCED TO IMPOTENCE, will not be able to exercise his power any longer".

"HOWEVER, THESE LABORS OF BIRTH, DO NOT ATTEMPT TO PROLONG THEM!"

(November 27, 1963)

ENGAGEMENT

OF THE MOVEMENT OF THE FLAME OF LOVE

To organize, every week at the very least, a meeting with different prayer groups, to talk about the importance of love towards Mary, the promise of her apparitions, the necessity to love in order to PUT OFF THE FIRE OF HATRED BY THE FIRE OF LOVE, etc. If possible, to go through the whole Rosary or only ten Aves and after to make the Circle of Love, where we all melt our hearts in one single heart asking the Blessed Virgin to FLOOD THE WHOLE OF HUMANITY WITH THE BLESSINGS OF HER FLAME OF LOVE. It is a SILENT Movement.

B.V.- "You will be able to reveal my FLAME OF LOVE to others ONLY IN SPEAKING OF IT.

***You don't have the right to keep silent by cowardice, pride or neglect, nor by fear of sacrifice; but the words you will pronounce concerning Me, let them be alive FOR THE MYSTERY OF HEAVEN TO ACT ON THE SOULS. Let every word be like a SEED put in the ground for those who listen to it, and let it produce an abundant crop".** (July 26th, 1971). In every parish, it is necessary to ORGANIZE URGENTLY COMMUNITIES OF PRAYER OF ATONEMENT.* (January 1st, 1981)

FEAST OF THE FLAME OF LOVE

B.V.- "I ask the Holy Father to fix for you the FEAST OF THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY HEART on February the 2nd, feast of CANDLEMAS".

VIGIL

B.V.- "Share out amongst you the nightly hours, so that not one single minute be spent without somebody making the nightly vigil. As long as somebody is making vigil invoking my FLAME OF LOVE, not one single dying soul...I promise...will incur damnation in your neighbourhood". (September 7 - 8th, 1962)

PRAYERS IN ORDER TO ASK THE FLAME OF LOVE

HOLY HOUR OF ATONEMENT IN FAMILY :

B.V.- "Open this hour by a spiritual reading and continue in going through the Rosary and other prayers, in an atmosphere full of introspection and fervour. Make it to be two or three, for where two or three come together, there is my Holy Son.

In the beginning, sign yourselves five times, and in doing it, offer yourselves to the Heavenly Father through the Wounds of my Holy Son.

Make the same at the end. Sign yourselves in the same manner also in getting up and at bedtime, even in the course of the day, because it will bring you nearer to the Heavenly Father, and your heart will fill with grace". (April 13th, 1962)

AVE MARIA FOR YOUR PERSONAL ROSARY

B.V.- "To the prayer by which you honour me, the "AVE MARIA", add this request, in the following manner :

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, flood the whole humanity with the blessings of your Flame of Love, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.
(October 1962)

House of Anita, in the city of Mexico, where began the first Cenacle of prayer of the Flame of Love.



SUGGESTIONS IN ORDER TO FORM PRAYER GROUPS

It is necessary that there be in each group one person who received the gift of the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of the Virgin Mary, in order to be able to transmit it to others.

The one who received this light, let him give it to his neighbour, and let him be full of attentions for it, like one takes care of a flower.

MEETINGS OF THE GROUP :

1. To begin :

"Light up a candle to remind Me of my Promise".

In honour of the Sacred Wounds of Our Divine Redeemer, let's make **five times in succession the Sign of the Cross**.

2. Address an **act of humility** to God.

God is in the habit of giving this grace to those who ask it of Him by a profound and humble prayer through Mary.

3. **Ask pardon to God** with your heart... Me, sinner (canticle "Pardon, o my God...").

4. **Prayer to Holy Michael the Archangel :**

**Holy Michael, the Archangel,
Defend us in battle;
be our safeguard against wickednesses
and ambushes of the devil.
May God rebuke him, we humbly pray.
And you, Prince of the heavenly host,
by the power of God,
cast down into hell Satan and all evil spirits
who wander through the world,
seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.**

5. **Give thanks to God** : Pater Noster, or the Magnificat (to pray steadily).

Mary's Canticle :

**My being proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit finds in God my savior ;
For He has looked upon his servant in her lowliness ;
all ages to come shall call me blessed.
God who is mighty has done great things for me.
Holy is his name.
His mercy is from age to age on those who fear him.
He has shown might with his arm ;
He has confused the proud in their inmost thoughts.
He has deposed the mighty from their thrones
and raised the lowly to high places.
The hungry he has given every good thing,
while the rich he has sent empty away.
He has upheld Israel his servant,
ever mindful of his mercy ;
Even as he promised our fathers,
Promised Abraham and his descendants, forever. Amen.**

6. **Invoke the Holy Spirit** :

"Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful ones, and embrace them with the fire of your Love. Send, Lord, your Spirit, and all will be created. And will be renewed the face of the earth.

7. **Invoke the Blessed Virgin Mary**

for her to accompany us in the HOLY ROSARY. To offer it in special atonement to Our Lord Jesus-Christ, for all offenses received from our part, from our near relations, our community, our city and our country.

8. **Prayer of Consecration** to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

**"O Immaculate Heart of Mary, overflowing with kindness, show us your Love ;
let the Flame of Love of your Heart, O Mary,**

**come down on the entire humanity.
We love you with all our being.
Put into our heart the true love,
so that thus we had a continuous desire of you.
O Mary, sweet and humble of heart,
remember us, when we are in sin.
By your Immaculate and maternal Heart,
Give us the cure of all spiritual and corporal sickness.
Allow us to always see
the kindness of your maternal Heart,
and make that we may become converted
by your Flame of Love. Amen.**

9. Prayer of "Contemplation"

(which consists of a loving attention to God), imploring Him for each of those present, and asking Him to spread on everyone the Flame of Love of our Mother Mary, in order that it sets their hearts on fire of Love for Jesus and Mary. (In silence).

10. "Circle of Love towards Mary"

Again in prayer of contemplation, holding each other by the hand, to ask mentally the Flame of Love to our Mother, for Her to spread it on those present. One can do it in speaking aloud when it is advisable ; in a same manner, with the eyes closed in order to look inwardly into our hearts and thus to praise, to bless, to ask pardon and to give thanks for what has been received.

To ask, humbly and from the bottom of our heart, that the Blessed Virgin Mary uses us like instruments worthy to transmit her Flame of Love.

11. To those present who desire to receive a candle, one will be given to them for them to light it up to the "Flame" of the candle blessed on February 2nd, which is the symbol or the exterior sign of the Heart and Flame of Mary, and to go repeating her holy words :

PRAYER AT THE DELIVERY OF THE CANDLE

B.V.- "I deposit a Burst of rays in your hands ; it is the Flame of Love of my Heart.

To the Flame of Love of my Heart, add your love and hand it to others, my little one.

I would like to deposit in your hands a new instrument. I ask you insistently to accept it with a great understanding because my Heart looks at my country with great affliction. Take this Flame, my little one. It is the Flame of Love of my Heart. Light up your heart with it and hand it to others!

With this Flame full of graces that I give you from my Heart, inflame all hearts in the whole country handing it from heart to heart. It will be the miracle which, turning into fire, by its brightness will blind Satan".

Jesus gives his graces to whoever appeals to her Flame of Love.

JC.- "Show zeal in handing the Flame of Love of my Mother, so that thus stands back from your country the Hand of Justice of my Father".

B.V.- "That is the fire of Love of union that I obtained from the Heavenly Father through the merits of the Wounds of my Most Holy Son".

"Do not fear the Flame which is going to light up discreetly, peaceful like a soft light, it will not arouse any distrust in anybody, that is the miracle which will happen in your hearts".

Sublime mission, to propagate the Flame of Love !

"Do set to work right now ! To stand with arms folded is grounds for Satan and sin. With what am I going to shake you up? Open your eyes for you to take into account the catastrophe which swallows down victims around you and threatens also your souls. Do not wait until later, you have already lost too much time. The devil works with better success".

I assure you a strength of grace so mighty, my little one, as I have never yet placed one at your disposal like this time : the burning Flame of the Love of my Heart. Since the Word of God became Flesh, I have not undertaken a greater Movement than this one of the Flame of Love of my Heart, which rushes to you.

Up to now, there has been nothing which blinds so much Satan. And it is up to you not to reject it, because it would produce by itself a disaster.

With Us, you have to look for a refuge for my Flame of Love, which is nothing but Jesus-Christ Himself. Do you want to come with Us ? Because it is now that We leave to give my Flame of Love. Power and graces, you will receive them from Us.

Such a great grace (the Flame of Love) has been given only to a very small number.

"Then Satan became blind, and for a few hours he ceased to dominate in souls. It is above all the sin of impurity which makes so many victims. Seeing that Satan in this moment is powerless, blind, the evil spirits have a set look and are inactive as if they were in lethargy. They don't know what has happened, Satan has ceased to give them orders. And while the souls were freeing themselves from the domination of the Devil, they were resolving upon taking good resolutions, contrary to carelessness.

When they wake up in the new day, in millions of souls will have grown stronger the good purpose of conversion".

She asked us :

"Take part all of you in my work of salvation!"

"Here I give you the Flame of Love of my Heart. With it, light up your heart and hand it to at least one soul!"

(Moment of silence, gratefulness, and blessing for the gift received. If the persons who have received the Flame of Love desire to give thanks aloud, it is the moment to do it).

12. To implore Our Lord Jesus-Christ

with the PRAYER HE TAUGHT US.

Jesus:

"Let our feet walk together

Let our hands gather up united

Let our hearts beat at unison

Let our interior feel the same

Let the thought of our minds be one

Let our ears listen to the silence together

**Let our looks see through each other profoundly melting
one in the other**

**Let our lips implore together the Eternal Father
to obtain Mercy".**



(May 1962. Prayer which also blinds Satan)

13. **TERMINATING, INVOKE SAINT JOSEPH**

PRAYER TO SAINT JOSEPH



O God, who by your ineffable Providence has deigned to choose Saint Joseph as spouse of your Most Holy Mother, consent, we beg You, in having as our intercessor in Heaven the one we venerate as our protector on earth. Amen.

Invocation:

Make, Joseph, that we live an innocent and safe life under your patronage.

Our celestial patron Saint Joseph, you looked for a shelter for the Blessed Virgin in Bethlehem. Help us to look for a shelter for her Flame of Love in human hearts.

B.V.- Saint Joseph is accompanying you. Have recourse to him ! He is good. ASK HIM HIS EFFECTUAL PATRONAGE ! (4 October 4th, 1962)

Canticle and final prayer.

Do ask those present to read the SPIRITUAL DIARY at home, reminding them that the Most Holy Virgin promised that whoever reads this SPIRITUAL DIARY will receive special graces.

With an exquisite fondness towards the Virgin Mary and a sincere love towards the readers, one invites them to become members of the "MOVEMENT OF THE FLAME OF LOVE" in order to be able to transmit this treasure, being docile instruments of our Heavenly Mother.

It is necessary to form prayer groups who have some uniformity, fitting with the variety everyone will know to assume. The Spirit blows where He wants, but it is good for us to prepare the way for Him. The Holy Spirit Himself and the Virgin Mary, who received Him so fully, help all of us to prepare for Them the ways and follow them with docility.

"The souls who make up their mind in doing seriously their total consecration to Jesus through Mary, let them doubt not one instant that She loves them with a particular predilection, that She will furnish all what they need for the soul and body, that She will guide them on the roads of holiness, that She will defend them and protect them from their enemies, that She will implore continuously before her Divine Son, and that She will strengthen their perseverance, pledge and guaranty of their eternal felicity".

(words of exhortation of Saint Louis Grignion de Monfort).

HELP ME TO SPREAD THIS DEVOTION!

EVERY MONDAY AT 18 O'CLOCK

Tel. 55 64 43 52 C.P. 066760 Col. Roma Sur.

Federal District of Mexico

Prayer Group of the Movement of the Flame of Love

Salina Cruz No. 39 et 41.

Emblem
of the Movement
of the
Flame of Love



It has been inspired to the painter Maria Luisa Morales, in the year 1995, when was issued an invitation to compete among 25 participants. For the great meaning that she gave to it, Maria Luisa has been the winner of the contest. Maria Luisa has always been a faithful Christian very involved in the Lord's service.

**SIGNIFICANCE OF THE EMBLEM,
CONFRONTING IT WITH THE SPIRITUAL DIARY
OF THE FLAME OF LOVE**

In the superior part, one observes in the first place the **Eternal Father** with his Arms wide open coming toward the humanity. On page 86. "... **If you need a strong support, go and say : I need, Father, your strong paternal support ! He will stretch towards you his mighty paternal Arm ; come on, possess yourself of Him well, not only you but also all souls I commit to you.** Right below comes the **Holy Spirit.**" On pages 191, 192.

An explanation of what happened to Elizabeth :

"A mighty emanation of his graces arose in my soul...and spread on me the admirable grace of God Holy Spirit, Spirit of Force, and the admirable light of God Holy Spirit, who gives the grace (of an admirable strength) of Faith and confidence, illuminated my spirit. Because without these two virtues, not any virtue can take root in my interior nor in the soul of anybody". Cf 320, 321.

In various pages, one mentions the Holy Spirit, such as : 23, 26, 31, 44, 101, 320, 321.

In the central part, one can observe these **two Sacred Hearts united**, the one of Jesus before, the one of Mary a little standing back, and on page 75 one reads:

"How much my Sacred Heart is suffering in seeing so many unconcerned souls !" He is infusing in our souls the pain of his Heart. Cf 144. Farther on, Page 146; "Pardon Me if I am revealing now before you the well known sorrow of my Heart. You know, these are the souls consecrated to Me... O, what abandon, what contempt suffered! Relieve my sufferings by your frequent presence!"

From his open Heart is running down Blood, and He says, page 240 : **"I am the Grand Blood Donor"**.

"If you knew how you please Me in meditating with so much devotion to my precious Blood" : page 245.

"My drops of Blood are a blank check in your hands. Bow at the foot of my Holy Cross, and let fall on you this blessed Blood": page 255

"Did I not shed even the last drop of my Blood for you, for all of you? My Will is to save you!" : page 337. Cf 260

"I, at the price of my Precious Blood, I have already redeemed your sins" : page 358

Laments of the Sacred Heart : pages 70, 75, 88, 206.

With Him, we see Mary's Heart, and there are different messages of the Mother of God concerning the Flame of Love of her Immaculate Heart as a new instrument to save the world. Page 37.

"Take this Flame of my Heart, light up your heart with it and hand it to another"... That is the Miracle of the Flame of Love . Page 38

"That is the Miracle which, changing into a fire, by its brightness will blind Satan". Page 38

"...Even among the small number, there are some who reject me! And how suffering is my maternal Heart!" Page 52

"...And you know, don't you, what heavy sorrow there is in my Heart ". Page 57

"...My soul is burning away with sorrow because I am obliged to see in what great number the souls incur damnation". Page 58

Our celestial Mother speaks to her daughters who are mothers of families and says :

"I know that you understand me, and that is why I have partaken with you what my maternal heart feels; as is your sorrow, so is mine also... Only a mother is able to partake truly with Me of my sorrows. I AM CERTAINLY THE MATER DOLOROSA. I AM SUFFERING SO MUCH BECAUSE OF THE SOULS WHO INCUR DAMNATION!

I have pains which torture me when I look at the suffering of my Holy Son". Page 138. Cf 164, 172, 277.

When we observe the emblem, we realize that rays of light proceed from the Father, the Holy Spirit, the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary toward the humanity ; it means that the effect of grace of Mercy, Pardon and Love is spreading. It happens on diverse strong moments of prayer, for example: *"The participation to holy mass is what helps most to blind Satan". Page 143.*

Sacraments 315, 330, 3ww33.

Holy Hours 220, 237. Nightly vigil 76, 78, 223, 331.

Atonement 67, 109, 127, 134, 353, 376.

Fasts 25, 108, 278, 339, 370,

Way of the Cross 81, 99, 107, 117.

To propagate the Flame of Love 129.

To offer our work every day 147.

In the inferior part of the emblem, one sees a few nations of the world, and the Blessed Virgin says : **"My Flame of Love will light up... "This might, will feel it all those it will rejoin ; because, not only in the nations which have been consecrated to me but on the whole surface of the earth, it will catch fire and spread into the whole world. Even in places most inaccessible, because for Satan, there is no inaccessible place. "** Page 79.

A few pages farther on - 103- she says : **"A time of grace like this one, there has not been one on earth since the Word became Flesh. To blind Satan is something which will upset the world".** Cf 229.

"I want that, as my name is known in the whole world, in the same manner you knew my Flame of Love of my Immaculate Heart".

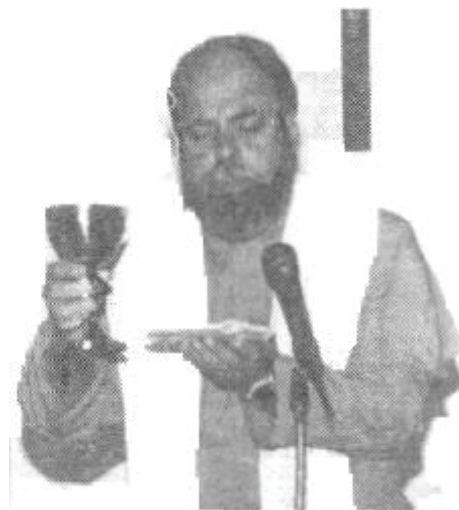
Pages 110, Cf 1219, 222.

In conclusion, the Most Holy Trinity takes its delight in the humble soul It takes possession of, and who lives fully in its Holy and Divine Will. The Two Sacred Hearts are our defence and refuge. **He** payed for us to redeem all of us. They ask that we be hand in glove with the Divine and Holy Trinity, for us to adore and praise It, and remember that Jesus and Mary's Hearts are united in Love.

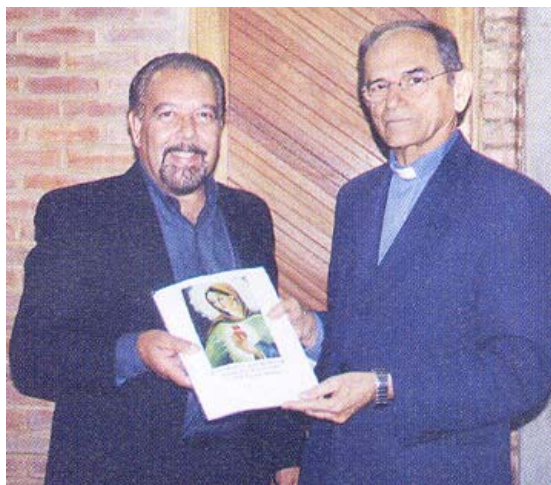
**MOVEMENT OF
THE FLAME OF LOVE
OF BRAZIL**



**First sanctuary to Our Lady of the Flame of Love
in Jacarei, Sao Paulo, Brazil.**



Father Antonio Maria, Spiritual Advisor of the
Movement of the Flame of Love of Brazil



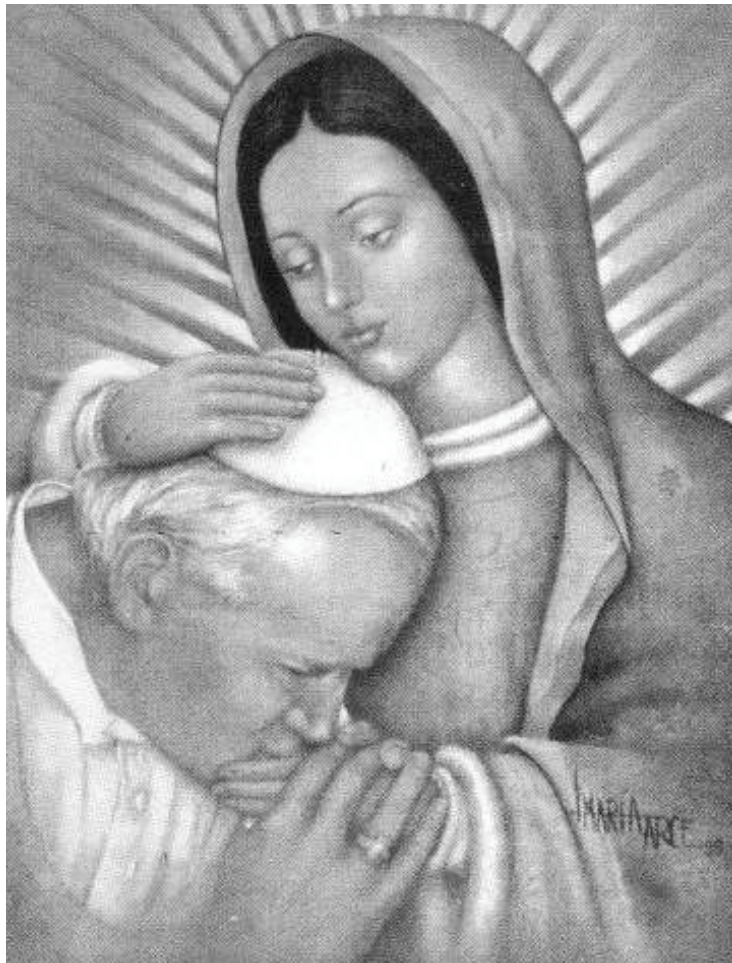
Guilherme Morais, National Coordinator in Brazil
with Dr. Hector de Araujo Sales, Archbishop of
the Archdiocese of Natal-Rn



Coordinators of Brazil:
Guilherme y Rosalia Morais.

Father Roberto Joset Ostheirmern,
Spiritual Assesor

**MOVEMENT OF
THE FLAME OF LOVE**



Splendid painting, work of Maria Arce,
which reminds us of the filial love and the great devotion
of Pope John Paul II towards the Virgin Mary,
and her tenderness and her maternal protection for
the Holy Father and through him to all of us.

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**I, the splendid ray of aurora,
I will blind Satan !**