

*The world changed through the mysteries contained in the rosary. If you want to change it now, the only thing that remains for you is the rosary. No longer talks, not expectations. I ask you to pray with your whole heart. I do not ask you for more, I ask you for more “fervently”. If the rosaries, which you say, were said with greater focus, they would have a much greater power. These reflections serve you for this. By the power of these mysteries and the power of the sacrifices contained in them, the Sacrifice of God – My Son, with the sacrifice of man – Mine, good is reborn in the world and evil is reduced, weakened. Believe Me that one well said rosary has the power to change history. Therefore, when saying your rosaries, do not do it mechanically, but put your whole heart and faith into the fact that it is not indifferent to the world, and especially to Me, if you will say it or not.*

## **INTRODUCTION**

To the dear reader, and especially to people of Catholic faith, we leave at your disposal the subsequent voice from Heaven. This voice are the reflections of the Mother of God about the topic of the holy rosary, which are part of the Messages for the End Times that have already come forth.

The Mother of God encourages us to pray the rosary, thanks to which we can attain the heights of holiness and mystical union with God. The key to understand the mystery of the rosary is the belief in its power. Such an attitude according to the Mother of God is an attitude of humility.

In the rosary, in its reflections, man delves into the greatest mysteries of God: *The rosary contains in itself all the mysteries and all the graces that the souls need to unite with God. It is a quite simple way to Heaven, which everyone can follow.... The rosary is a transfer of merits and graces from each mystery into the soul and the life of man, who says it, so that he could take his place in the work of the Salvation of the world* (Words of the Mother of God from the texts of the reflections about the rosary). We wish the Reader a journey into the deep.

Father Piotr Maria Natanek

## The meaning of the holy rosary

7.10.2013

***Mother of God:*** The rosary is my joy, the rosary is My feast. Today I would like to express the most clearly possible what the rosary is for Me and what it is for the world. The rosary is a prayer in which one can attain the very heights of holiness; it is a path of mystical union all the way to Heaven itself. The mystery of this path is contained in humility and contemplation. Belief in the power of the rosary – is humility. Humility also encompasses obedience and patience, the smallness of the soul that carries out what it was commanded with no consolation and extra-ordinariness. Contemplation, which is the path to getting to know God, is contained in the desire to getting to know My life, perfectly united with the life of the Son of God. In contemplating the mysteries of the rosary, the soul of Man immerses herself in the greatest mysteries of God.

The rosary contains in itself all the mysteries and all the graces that the souls need to unite with God. It is a quite simple way to Heaven, which everyone can follow. There is no need here neither for special skills nor places, because the rosary is a prayer for the little ones, who do not possess anything. The contemplation of the mysteries of the rosary should be an attempt to unite with the life that glorified God and that pleased Him, with My life.

Each man receives a multitude of graces to the measure of his abilities according to the intention of God. I received the most, because I was the most able to accept these graces, but each man receives the same amount of grace, meaning as much as he is able to accept. This is the starting point in each mystery. To what extent man is able to reproduce in his life what he sees in the rosary. My life was nothing else than only a loving accompaniment of God in His intents. I by Myself did not desire anything and did not strive towards anything. I was just striving to always keep pace with the One, whom I loved.

The rosary is a transfer of merits and graces from each mystery into the soul and the life of man, who says it, so that he could take his place in the work of the Salvation of the world. The mystery of Salvation and Redemption is not a closed mystery, but a work that continually calls upon people to continue it. As a result of humble prayer, the life of man can be perfected in the rosary and through the rosary it can be united with the life of My Son and Mine: united in the hardships and sufferings, in the joy and happiness,

but also in the graces and merits. The humble man recognizes that the Salvation of his soul is accomplished through the merits of My Son – the Savior of the world, and not through the efforts and the prayers of man. What the Christian does, by saying the rosary, is to connect himself to the work of Salvation, which has been accomplished by the Son of God. In this work God was glorified, and only by taking part in this work, the soul attains Salvation. There is no other source of Salvation and there will never be. Thus, man should search for Salvation and happiness solely and exclusively in the merits of the Son of God. This is what I have done, accompanying My Son everywhere from the moment of His birth until the moment of His death.

Praying the rosary is thus becoming engaged in the work that perfectly glorified God. Each soul, which will engage in this work on Earth, is like a new flower in the wreath of glory with which was glorified God the Father. Man should not desire to gift God with his own wreath, but, in humility, desire to be a part of the wreath that brought to Him from Earth His beloved Son.

Each rosary offered to Me with love brings Me great joy, because it glorifies God in the work, which He intended to save mankind. My every merit and every merit of My Son are as if re-actualized anew and offered to God the Father. And in this way, the stream of praise sent from Earth to Heaven never ends, even though My Son and I have already left the Earth, to receive the deserved glory. This endless work of praise lasts on Earth precisely thanks to your rosaries. This is why I continually ask for them, because the answer of God to this praise is always grace and mercy, which are like a returning stream that flows down upon the Earth.

In this month, your conversations will be dedicated to the mystery of the rosary. We will direct a call to the world, which once again will summon it to pray the rosary. Now I bless you, My child, in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

### **The meaning of the mysteries of the holy rosary**

**10.10.2013**

***Mother of God:*** My words will concern the rosary, for which I ask you. This prayer has a mighty power. The deeper it is united with the life of My Son and Mine, the more

powerful it is. And the deeper man tries to penetrate the mysteries of the rosary, the more it is united. The Spirit of God leads the soul in this prayer, so it may cling to My Heart and the Heart of My Son, and experience with Us all Our suffering and joy.

I want to draw your attention to these mysteries. The power of the rosary is contained in the mysteries. The mysteries should be approached with great humility so they may be revealed. Humility is in the recitation of the decades of the rosary, in the repetition of the words of the prayer of the Angelic Salutation. These decades prepare the soul to enter the depth of the rosary, where is located a treasury of graces. It is essential that you enter it, in order to take everything that has been prepared for you by your Mother. I want to teach you how to draw graces from the rosary.

Praying the Rosary should be for you a detachment from the issues, the problems of your earthly life, and a relocation into My life and the life of My Son. The history of the Salvation of the world has been accomplished in silence and in secrecy; only its last dimension has been revealed to both the faithful and the unfaithful. However, the history of Salvation began much earlier, and this history, from beginning to end, is being told by the rosary. Only when it is accepted from its beginning, it is possible the properly accept its culminating point, the right sacrifice – the Passion of My Son. In order to enable Me to accompany God in His work, He has revealed to Me His secrets and prepared Me during long years to receive them. Therefore, the mysteries of the rosary also prepare the soul to penetrate deep into the mystery of Redemption and to accept it in your life.

The rosary contains a collection of mysteries, ranging from the human vocation until the fulfillment of this vocation. It contains all the mysteries needed to fully understand the mystery of Redemption. I will introduce you into these mysteries each day starting today. You have to understand that a true union of man with God must go through the path of renewal in oneself of the honorable merits of the Messiah. My example gives you hope, that man through the grace of God is able to imitate God. I am your Mother, although I was not tainted by the stigma of sin. I share your misery in My Immaculate Heart, I co-suffer with each one of my children. As a Mother, I care about your destiny and this is My fight.

I call upon you to listen again to My voice. I wish to explain to you once more the mysteries of the rosary and invite you to pray it from your whole heart, with hands and lips saying the succeeding prayers, with hearts and eyes fixed on the heavenly mysteries.

## **MYSTERIES OF THE ROSARY**

**24.10.2013**

***Mother of God:*** Write, My daughter, because the world needs these reflections. So few people pray the rosary, and even fewer contemplate its mysteries. These reflections are very important because they introduce the soul into the world of God and teach the eternal truths of faith: not only to know and understand them, but also to love them.

## **JOYFUL MYSTERIES**

**10.10.2013**

***Mother of God:*** The joyful mysteries are a harbinger of future events. They are overfilled with joy, despite the fact that they foreshadow painful things. The joy, for behold, God fulfills His promise. Mankind is endowed with grace. God Himself comes to us, to people, on the Earth, to overcome forever the original sin and to make amends to His Father for his unfaithful brothers. Hope and joy flow from these mysteries; the truth about Salvation and eternal happiness can not be eclipsed by the presage of pain. These mysteries prepare the soul to accept the cross.

### **1. Annunciation to the Blessed Virgin Mary**

**10.10.2013**

The first joyful mystery is the beginning of everything. The angel reveals to man the Will of God. The man to whose ear God pronounces the words of His promise – is a Virgin, in whom He took a liking in the beginning, so that she may become immaculately

conceived for the procreation of the Son of God. In this mystery, God conceals His love for the Virgin, in whom He establishes His new Israel. The entire history of mankind starts from the beginning. From the height of Heaven, the Holy Spirit will breathe into the new Eve, in order to bring out from her bosom the new Adam. Although the new Adam was first, the new Eve becomes His Mother.

I am the new Eve, born of the new Adam. In My lips silence, on My Heart the seal of the most High; I come to fulfill His will in regard to mankind. Together with the breath of the Holy Spirit, a wound appeared in My heart, the payoff for the transgression of Eve, extracted from Adam's rib. My Heart will pay for another wound, for the one that was inflicted by Eve by killing Adam. I will rebirth Adam. I will give Him new life and My body will become His cradle and My Heart, His nourishment. No man is able to repay the sin of Adam, so God Himself, by putting on human nature, comes on Earth. His feet touch the sand, His lips breath in the air, His smile greets the flowers that were created by His fingers.

The call of the Angel was the request of God for My body and My soul, which would be pierced by the sword of sorrow. The one whom My soul loved would cause Me the greatest joy and inflict Me the cruelest suffering, being born and dying in My arms. I felt unspeakable happiness, accepting the breath of the Holy Spirit. He was in Me and I was in Him, and our union became flesh in Jesus Christ, the Messiah of God, the Son of the living God, who put on human nature on His immortal nature, in order to make a sacrifice for mankind. The death of Jesus will be the pulling out of My Heart, will be the most cruel death, the payment for the death of all people who must die because of the act of Eve. "Yes – I said – I desire Your Will, My God". My Heart received the Son of God together with His cross, which was at the same time a dagger in the hand of the infant, which would give Me the deathly blow. I received Jesus together with the mission of Redemption of mankind, and that meant that My "yes" encompasses everything that God decided to make satisfaction to His justice.

The promise fulfilled itself and My womb was filled with a light, which will never again cease to shine over the repenting mankind. Her grief, her groan was accepted, and the annunciation of the mystery to Me by the Angel is the answer of God to the prayers of mankind expelled from paradise. In this way, the sins of Eve are atoned for in Me. Blessed be God who makes the impossible possible and who in His mercy did not cross

out his unfaithful creatures, but said: “Let’s create them once again, and this time, let them show their loyalty”. Amen.

## **2. Annunciation to the Blessed Virgin Mary**

**17.10.2013**

Now My daughter, I want to speak about the second mystery of the holy rosary, the joyful mystery, because full of hope and peace. God through His Angel revealed to Me His Will, but also confided Me a mystery. This mystery had to remain a secret until the time when Jesus would accomplish his great work. However, the mystery that I could not betray to anyone was revealed to Elizabeth, in whom the Most High called to life his prophet, who would walk a step ahead of Him.

The prophet John was enlightened and filled with the gifts of the Holy Spirit already in the womb of his mother, and this happened when Elizabeth, full of humility, accepted the grace of God. John was enlightened as a response to the pleas of his mother, who was awaiting the Messiah with great love. In Elizabeth, John the Baptist was called to life. His conception was a miracle, thanks to which the good God prepared her to accept the mystery revealed to the Virgin in Nazareth. There also a miracle happened. The one who did not know a husband conceived, and the one who is a Virgin will give birth. Elizabeth believed for the first time, accepting the gift of God in the form of her conception; now she had to believe for a second time, because she passed her first trial with faith. She was the first to get to know this secret, revealed only to one person on earth. She was very pleasing to God. This is why I have been sent precisely to her, so that My womb, carrying the Mystery, could provide its first blessing.

My children, God uses people while performing His miracles, weak people, who accept His Will. To reveal His mystery and offer it to the world, God made use of an infant in the womb of his mother – John, who recognized the approaching Savior of the world. John was worthy and pure enough to recognize the face of God, despite the sin in which he was born. Look how small one should become to please God; how great gifts God gives to those who are the smallest. Faith begets grace. Thanks to the faith of Elizabeth was born the prophet John, and thanks to My faith was born Christ. “I am blessed because I believed that the words spoken to Me by the Lord will be fulfilled.” Under the

inspiration of the Holy Spirit, this truth was also spoken by the one who believed that the Will of the Most High could be fulfilled in her. From this mystery flows the wisdom that is in faith. Henceforth, forever will sound the hymn to the honor of those who believed: Blessed are you who believed that will be fulfilled to you the words spoken by the Lord. You will be the heirs of grace destined to you since centuries, so that in you and through you would be proclaimed the glory of the Most High to all the ends of the Earth. Amen.

### **3. Nativity of Lord Jesus**

**18.10.2013**

Today I want your thoughts to be immersed into the joy of Christmas. The birth of the Messiah meant the end of servitude, the servitude of sin and the servitude of Satan, and also the cruelest servitude – death. The sins, which man committed, encumbered his soul, because no one could and no one was able to live without sin, and this was the stigma of the original sin. Man, having sinned once, always had to sin because his nature has been sullied. Man betrayed God and was punished. From then on, he could no longer live with Him, and in his unworthiness he lost the grace of God and has been distanced from God through sin. This abyss was growing with every sin and there was no hope of a second reunion of man with God except for this one, that the newborn Messiah was to put an end to this misfortune.

Man betrayed his Creator, so how could he desire a reward? For what deeds should he receive the Kingdom? How could he share eternal life with God since he was unable to share with Him his earthly life, and this barely for a moment? What penance should he make to erase this betrayal, which brought so much misfortune to the whole world?

God had pity upon his unfaithful creation and I decided to fix Himself what man destroyed, to rebuild this bond that was broken. He desired to perfect man through enormous penance and suffering, accepted voluntarily as a punishment for sins. This penance, however, was very great, so great that no man would be able to carry it out. Thus, God Himself desired to embrace human nature in order to make satisfaction as a man to the Divine Majesty wounded by infidelity. In Jesus, the Son of God, who had to redeem the entire human race, will be possible the Salvation of every man who through



faith and the participation in the suffering of the Son of God will become a part of Him, and thus in Him will become worthy and in Him will enter Heaven, and in Him will live forever in the glory of his Father. What He had announced – He accomplished. He created a Mother, whom He preserved from the stain of the original sin, so that Her womb would be Heaven, from which will be born the Son of God.

Here is the mystery that was hidden in My womb; here is the mystery that encompassed the tiny Body of Jesus. Here is the whole God, hidden in an infant, who stretches out clumsy hands in order to catch a little bit of love, before it will come to Him to accept the enormity of hatred. The creature that betrayed Him, rejected Him, and has been moved away – now received God as if He were its property. God gave Himself whole in the hands of His creatures; in His misery, in His exile, they received the consolation above consolations – God is with them. He came from Heaven itself for His unhappy creatures, so that they may raise and return to paradise through His Sacrifice. Amen.

#### **4. Presentation of Lord Jesus in the Temple**

**21.10.2013**

My daughter, write the words that I will tell you about the fourth mystery. I knew that My Son had to die. I knew that by saying “yes” to everything, I expressed My will, which is the fulfillment of the plans of God towards Me. The mystery of the offering of the Son of God is the acceptance of the Will of God towards oneself, towards our loved ones and the expression of permission for this Will to be fulfilled, regardless of what it will be. It is much more difficult for us to accept the Will of God in regard to others, in regard to the ones whom we love. People entrust themselves to God, but they are not ready to accept the suffering that comes upon their loved ones. This is also the Will of God, which should be accepted.

I repeatedly asked to be allowed to take away pain from My Son and to suffer more, so that He might suffer less. And yet both He and I had to drink the full cup of God’s righteousness all the way to the bottom. I could not take away anything from His cup, but by drinking My own, I contributed to relieve His Heart.

The ability to accept the suffering that touches others is also a gift of the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit provides His power and valor to those who accept this passive suffering, helplessness and powerlessness, in which they must bear the pain of their loved ones.

The Redemption of the world required two sacrifices. The sacrifice of the Lamb of God, which was My Son, and the sacrifice of the Mother, whose prototype in grace was Abraham. By giving up My Son to God – I also gave up to Him My Heart, because Jesus filled My entire Heart. I left My Heart in the temple, together with Jesus, whom God accepted and greeted on His altar through the lips of the prophet Simeon and the prophetess Anne. He also accepted My sacrifice and announced to Me its greatness.

The submission to the Will of God requires great trust and faith in the fact that God is love and everything that He requires is love, even though people are not always able to recognize it. Love on Earth is always associated with suffering, because suffering is the most faithful proof of love. The one who loves must be ready to bear the sacrifice of love. The closer man gets to God on Earth, the greater will be his suffering. I was the closest to Jesus, so My Heart paid for this the rightful price. Now, however, the suffering changed into joy, and thanks to the perseverance in the experience of suffering, I am also the closest to My Son in Heaven. Therefore, remember that those who want to be the closest to God in His joy, must also be the closest to God in His suffering on Earth. Amen.

## **5. Finding of Lord Jesus in the Temple**

**21.10.2013**

My daughter, listen to My words about the mystery, which I want to relive together with you. This mystery is called joyful, even though I have shed in it many tears, and the fear that overcame Me is difficult for Me to forget. God the Father has revealed to Me in this mystery all that My Heart will go through when the time will come and when He will take away from Me My Son. Jesus did not belong to Me, I knew about it, but like every mother I desired to protect Him and I wanted to have Him always beside Me, so that I could do so. However, I could not protect him from the Will of God, eternally decided upon. Jesus had to leave Me soon. For love, time flows inexorably quickly and the years that remained for Me to nurture My Son were like a moment, in which I barely managed to enjoy His smile. Although the awareness of the inevitable future intertwined

constantly through our life, as a Mother, I desired not to remember it; I desired to love and to give Him as much joy as I only could. But the years went by, and Jesus seemed to leave Me more and more for the life that was decided for Him by His Father in Heaven.

This first abandonment saddened Me very much, but what was it in view of the second abandonment, when Jesus left me not for three days, but for the three years of His teaching? However, what were these three years in view of the third abandonment that it came to Me to live through under the cross? My soul was being gradually prepared for the summit of martyrdom, which I had to endure in union with the martyrdom of My Son. And later, later came the long anticipation, long hours, long days of waiting for the Holy Spirit, who brought Me consolation, and after whom it came to Me to wait for so many years for the complete joy of seeing My Son again, without the misfortune of being abandoned by Him. I was unable to live without Him. Life without Him was dying, but this mystery taught Me that after every suffering comes consolation. Jesus has allowed us to find Him and to take Him home. It was not yet time; it was just a prick of My Heart, not now yet. And later, later He will resurrect, and with Him, My Heart.

This mystery is a joyful mystery because it teaches about the truth that no suffering in this world is eternal, and the joy with which God rewards the soul that accepts His Will is incomparably large in relation to the suffering. Suffering should always be accepted with trust, because in it and through it we become happy forever. Amen.

## **LUMINOUS MYSTERIES**

**23.10.2013**

***Mother of God:*** Now I want to give attention to the luminous mysteries. These are the mysteries that prepare the world to accept Jesus as God. But you know, My daughter, that not all have received Him and His miracles have caused in part the opposite reaction: hatred and jealousy. The luminous mysteries are the announcement of Redemption, the miracle that God will accomplish in His Son.

In these mysteries God not only announces His victory over death and Satan, but expounds precisely His plan of salvation to man. You could say that in these mysteries is enclosed the whole teaching of the Church, the whole truth that it teaches and that it

should convey, and this is the truth about the Divinity of Jesus, the triune nature of God, My intercession and place in the Church next to My Son, the necessity of conversion and the proclamation of the Word of God for the salvation of all people, as well as about the place of the Holy Mass in the mystery of Redemption, about the worship of the Blessed Sacrament and about the other sacraments of the Church. These mysteries are the treasure of the Holy Church, a reminder of its teaching, which Jesus Christ proclaimed through His life as the Son of God and as a Man living among the people.

## **1. Baptism of Lord Jesus in the Jordan**

**23.10.2013**

The first luminous mystery represents the truth about the first sacrament, the sacrament from which everything begins and without which the remaining sacraments do not exist, and this is the holy baptism. The power of the holy baptism results from the work that took upon Himself My Son, the Savior of the world. Jesus, by entering into the waters of Jordan, showed to mankind what was to happen in the realm of the spirit. By the power of His Sacrifice, He cleansed the souls entering into the spring in which He submerged Himself. And thus, those who give Jesus their sins are deprived of them precisely in Jesus Christ, who came into the world to take away from people their sins and to annihilate them by the power of His innocently shed Blood. The holy baptism is therefore the fruit of the Passion of Jesus Christ. Although in the mysteries it takes place earlier, for man it is already the after-effect of the Passion of the Son of God. In this mystery, Christ consciously burdens Himself with the responsibility for the entire mankind and begins His proper penance, which will last non-stop until the very death of the Savior.

In this mystery also appears the truth about the Holy Trinity, which is oneness. God the Father opens Heaven in response to the Sacrifice of His Divine Son, and the Holy Spirit is sent down to the world to strengthen, lead and fill those who proceed in the truth. In the same way, the Holy Trinity unites with man, whose nature Jesus assumed as God, and thus exalted it, healed it, and enabled it to commune with the Most Holy Trinity. God accepts the Sacrifice of His Son and accepts man, who in Jesus becomes a new creature, a child of God in imitation of the new Adam. In this way man is presented to God. It still remains to bring him through the locked doors to Heaven, and this has to be

accomplished through the great Sacrifice that Christ will consciously make on the Golgotha.

The holy baptism is therefore the first sacrament of the new Church, in which man immersed in Christ is reborn by the power of His merit and Sacrifice. Every baptism is an opening of Heaven for man and a descent of the Holy Spirit for the path that he has to follow to the place of his destination. At the time of baptism, man receives all the necessary graces to arrive to the heavenly Homeland, and if he would not sin, he would be immediately saved. However, because of sin, God in His mercy has established the subsequent sacraments, so that every sinner could attain the union with God in the Kingdom of Heaven. Amen.

## **2. Revelation of Lord Jesus at the wedding at Cana in Galilee**

**24.10.2013**

Today I will be talking to you about the second luminous mystery – about the miracle at the wedding in Cana, during which I was present. Cana in Galilee symbolizes the world into which Christ enters and, through My intercession, bestows upon it what it lacks. I am a Mother, given to you, given to the entire mankind to be its Mother. As a Mother, I see all your needs and I strive to address them before it is too late. Of course, I care about all your needs, but the most important are the needs of your souls, so that they may never run short of the light of the truth.

When I am called upon by My children, I always go before the throne of God and I intercede for them, not because My Son would not know your needs, but because He desires to give His graces through Me. By giving you graces through My intercession, He shows Himself more generous and gentle because of the love that He has for Me. I am a Mother, the Mother of God and the Mother of mankind; I am the Mother of all sinners. In My Heart, I unite the love of God with the love of man, I reconcile estranged children with their Father, I restore them to His grace. The place of your Mother is always under the cross of Her Son. From the painful Passion and the death of Jesus, I draw graces for all My children.

This mystery shows the place that God intended for Me in the Church. Often enough He waits for My requests to begin to act. It will be so now as well. He does not do so because of My authority, but for you; so that you may get to know that you are not alone, you have a Mother in Heaven. Would you be able to give away your own mother to other children? Anyone who got to know the motherly love would rather give away everything else, but not his mother. Jesus on the cross gave His life for you and, while dying, also gave you this last joy that belonged only to Him: He gave you Me.

I am the Mother of the Church, the Mother of the Gospel, the Mother of the Word, the Mother of the Holy Sacraments, the Mother of Salvation. After the departure of My Son, I remained with you because I belong to the Church as its heritage, as a treasure offered to the Church in the last words of the testament of Christ. I am inseparably united with the Church. I am a pillar upon which rests the Holy Spirit. I am the love bringing together the lost children of God to His table. I am a magnet attracting the grace of the Holy Spirit for the Church. Jesus spoke the words: “Woman, what does your concern have to do with Me?” Do you know what these words mean? They mean that the time, which is left from the mercy of God, belongs to Me. When the wine will run out, the wedding will end. Amen.

### **3. Proclamation of the Kingdom of God**

**25.10.2013**

You will be writing about the third luminous mystery. Where am I in this mystery? I am in the prayer and the penance that accompanies My Son during His journeys and teaching. My thought is continuously with Him. I accompany Him at every step, to always be with Him when He will need Me. This is an attitude of humility and love. To be for God always and everywhere where He is. Remember that it is God who is doing the work of evangelization, it is He Himself who proclaims the Word of God on all the corners of the Earth, it is He who converts, and you are only the carriers of His word, the apostles whom He has called for His work. Like the apostles, you have to go together with Him and do what He does, but not from yourselves and not for vain glory. Every man must become a clean lamp in which God Himself is the light; it is He who is the fire that illuminates. However, to be distributed among the people, He needs apostles.

My Son was not looking for His glory on Earth and did not go where He was greeted eagerly, but where He was sent by His Heavenly Father. He was not looking for His glory or applause. He was returning where He was rejected, because regardless of the reception, everyone has the right to Salvation and truth. This is why it is not given to us, the people, to decide about to whom it is worthwhile to speak and who is not worthy. It is the duty of the Church to proclaim that Jesus Christ came in the flesh and offered people Salvation. The one who will accept Him will be saved, and the one who will reject Him will be lost.

The Kingdom of God is coming in its children. The truth spilled on the whole world will never be taken away from it, but the true Kingdom of God is coming in those, who truly receive it. It is not for everyone, but only for the chosen ones. Hurry up to possess it, because it is not open forever. There is a time to stand up for Christ and to receive His Kingdom, but this time is not eternal. Who will not receive it in accordance with the teachings of the Church can not be its participant, and who can not be its participant will find himself outside of it, and what remains outside of the Kingdom of God? Is there an alternative for those who will not receive it? Yes. Damnation. Therefore preach the truth about Salvation to the whole world and pray for the whole world, because which one of you can declare who is worthy of Salvation, and who is not. I come and speak to all, I appear to all nations and ask them all to accept the mystery of Salvation and Redemption of mankind through the recitation of the Rosary, and in this way the whole world will convert. If only you would listen to Me...

#### **4. Transfiguration of Lord Jesus on Mount Tabor**

**26.10.2013**

I want to tell you about the mystery of God's revelation on Mount Tabor. Why precisely these three apostles have been called on the mountain and why the power of God revealed itself to them in their Master? Peter, Jacob and John were the closest to the mysteries of God. All three have been chosen from the twelve and all three had to be strengthened for the graces, which God prepared for them. Peter was to stand at the head of the Church, John was to be My guardian, and Jacob was to shed first the blood of martyrdom. They all remained staring into the mystery of Jesus and sincerely desired to be faithful to Him. However, for the Passion that My Son had to suffer, all the

miracles and signs seemed to be too small. The apostles were later crushed by pain and disgrace. This was something that exceeded their minds, and thus the sign that they needed also had to exceed what the human mind is able to grasp; they had to see God. God, in His mercy, has granted them this grace and they saw the One whom the angels worship. This experience will leave them in deep thoughtfulness. From now on, they will look at Jesus not as a Master, but as God, aware that He truly is God. Despite these lofty experiences, the Golgotha will defeat their humanity, but the grace that has been given to them will not disappear. And when the despair and fear have ceased to reign in their hearts, they remembered their shining Master and comprehended deeper the Mystery of Salvation. They had to comprehend it deeper, because they have been placed at the forefront of the apostles and all the later disciples of Jesus as their model in the future life of the Church, whose features were hierarchy, obedience in the profession of faith, love for Me, the Mother of Jesus, and martyrdom.

To everyone from whom more is required, more is also given. All the graces of the Holy Spirit are revealed in the Church for the good of all. Therefore, there are no “private” revelations. Each revelation offered by the Holy Spirit to a member of the Church is offered for the good of the entire Church. This does not mean that every revelation and every grace has to be disclosed to everyone, but the Holy Spirit always acts seeing the need of the entire Mystical Body. Thus, a grace given to a single soul in one place can heal a diseased place located in its vicinity or around it. The sanctification of one soul radiates upon the entire Holy Church. Thus, rejecting these supernatural events and leaving the faithful to themselves with the grace of God is a mistake of the Church. Souls abandoned by priests, not reinforced by the ministry of the elect of God, will not be able to take advantage of the graces given to them and like the apostles, in spite of the miracles that they have seen, will fall because of the difficulties that they will encounter. Each grace of the Holy Spirit is the common matter of the entire Church. Thus, no soul and no grace should remain outside of the Church. Priests are of the opinion that God Himself will defend the souls that He has chosen. But yes, in many cases it will be so. He will defend them through the ministry of priests. However, if the Holy Spirit will not manage to persuade them, these graces will disappear with a loss for the entire Mystical Body.

God works miracles, works so many miracles every day, and from man He only requires their acceptance and belief, nothing more. Faith gives strength for the survival of difficult experience and the perseverance in trials. The Church should always be in



communion with Christ and listen to the desires of the Holy Spirit, who works with a flourish only where He finds humble souls. The graces given to one person spread over the whole Church, but the sins committed by one member of the Church also spread over the whole Church. By suppressing the grace of the Holy Spirit, the Church destroys the natural counterweight of good, which the Holy Spirit pours down like a balm over the wounds of the Mystical Body caused by sins. Don't you know that the human body strives to heal itself when it is wounded? In the same way, the Mystical Body of the Holy Church is healed by a mysterious force and if only that force was allowed to act, it would heal its members. Receive the Holy Spirit, who gives His graces so generously in these times.

## **5. Institution of the Eucharist**

**27.10.2013**

How great is the mystery about which I desire to teach you today. The mystery of the Divine Mercy is encompassed in the cross, but Jesus did not leave only the cross while departing from this earth. He left Himself in the mystery of the Holy Mass and the Blessed Sacrament. The Holy Mass is a mystical event in which man on earth truly communes with God and with the entire Church, the one that is already in glory as well as the one that repents. The entire Holy Church reveals itself as one body in the mystery of the Holy Mass. The Holy Mass is the heart of the Church, which My Son established while departing from this world. On the eve of His Passion, He desired to gift mankind with His Sacrifice. He made a sacrifice of Himself to the Father, before he carried it out on the cross. Man received God not only as propitiation, but as immortality, which he can swallow every day. This Sacrifice became a union that will last forever.

The mystery of this Sacrament is so great that even Lord Jesus Himself desired to grant it solely in a hidden way, so that reaching the full comprehension of its miracles would require holiness. The Body and the Blood of God were given up as a Sacrifice for mankind. The Blood that He had to shed filled the cup of mercy. This Blessed Blood of the new covenant will never be exhausted. Here is Love that feeds; it not only takes away from itself to give to the one it loves, but pulls out of itself, rips out of itself. In this Sacrament, God the Father reveals Himself as a Mother, who rips out her heart for her beloved children. The only way to restore and to retain life in them is to give them one's

own life. This is why God, immortal by His nature, had to become mortal: to be able to give His immortality to mankind. Man, by nourishing himself with the Sacrifice of God, nourishes himself at the same time with His immortality. The life that He has given, He retained for eternity under the form of the Blessed Sacrament, which man receives at the time of the Holy Communion.

My children, My Son while dying, obtained life for you and, through the institution of the Holy Mass and the Blessed Sacrament, gifted you with the grace of His eternal presence among you. Through this Sacrament, He gives you the life that He Himself possesses and makes you a new creature, renewed by His Sacrifice. Angels can not receive the Blessed Sacrament; not their spiritual entity is an obstacle to that but their immaculate nature. The Blessed Sacrament was instituted for man and only for man, as the expression of the infinite mercy of God. God gives Himself in this Sacrament as healing for what is sick and as life for what is subjected to death. The grace fills in a perfect way what is crippled and imperfect. I, as the only exception preserved from all sin, also obtained the grace of receiving the Blessed Sacrament. Although My nature was not sullied, My Heart was a human heart, and the wound that was inflicted upon it could not be healed otherwise, and My soul restored to life, and My longing appeased, but only through this one and only miracle of love, contained in mystery the Blessed Sacrament.

Do you understand, My child? Man must be subjected to suffering, but what great consolation for man is the fact that God Himself and His Mother, although free from the stain of sin, also were subjected to suffering and offered Their suffering for you. The Blessed Sacrament is absolutely everything that man needs to be completely healed and to become a spiritual being similar to God. Amen.

## **SORROWFUL MYSTERIES**

**28.10.2013**

***Mother of God:*** Come, enter with Me into the sorrowful mysteries, and you will see how to soothe your pain. Search for it in these mysteries. There is hidden all the misery of the world, all the tragedies of mankind: the loss of grace, sin, death, power of darkness, rebellion, consequences of sin, and the most terrible of all – damnation. In these mysteries is hidden the pain of the whole world that My Son accepted, from taking

up sin upon Himself all the way to the rejection by God and the complete darkness of death. All this was poured out on My Child, innocent, unsullied, virgin in nature; the entire fault of mankind crushed My Son. And I was witness to all this and in My Heart I endured the agony of the Garden of Olives, the bloody sweat of torment, the whips of hatred, the crown of pride, the road to death and disgrace, the martyrdom of the cross, the agony and death. Take My hand and come with Me. I will show you this Heart, and reflected in it all the Passion of My Child, My Son – the Savior of the World.

## **1. Agony of Lord Jesus in the Garden**

**28.10.2013**

From the first moment of loneliness that My Son experienced, I was with Him in My Heart. This loneliness grew and became more and more real. The Apostles were not ready to accept the Divine Will, in which Jesus was to surrender to ignominy and martyrdom. He remained alone, completely alone and only My Heart did not leave Him even for a moment. Torment are the hours of waiting for suffering and death that will come, for the chalice that will spill with all the vehemence, not letting a drop of righteousness, but overwhelming the innocent Heart of Jesus. Death? She is the beginning of a new life; so even though nature revolts against death, the mind accepts it. Suffering? Yes, it is terrifying, because its magnitude will be terrible. Over all this, over all these torments of fear, is however the death that can not be repaid, the death of those who will trample the Blood of the Savior poured in such great sufferings. What people do with such a Sacrifice endured with such great martyrdom out of such great love? Will it be appreciated in the world? The Body of Christ will become the property of mankind, now and then; released in the hands of the good as well as the bad; sacrificial, with love – through Veronicas, and flogged with hatred by her opposite, by those who will hate Love. The Body of Christ delivered for mankind will remain in the hands of mankind, forever open to gather in itself all the redeemed. However, in order for the redeemed to possess it, it must be delivered to the sinners. Oh, poor Body of Jesus, martyred from the beginning to the end.

My Heart embraces the Heart of My suffering Son. I give all its blood to My Child, I offer it in the desire of sharing with Him the martyrdom that awaits Him. In My remoteness, I endure My Garden of Gethsemane. As Abraham was leading Isaac, so I take the hand

of My Son and lead Him to the place of His Sacrifice, where He is to be laid down as an innocent Lamb. With all the heroism and bravery that I am able to show in My motherly misery, I unveil My Heart, so that the sword prepared for it could penetrate into its love. My child is obedient, I do not have to lead Him on, I do not have to answer questions. My Isaak knows His place, My Isaac is ready. Love fights with love and after this fight, it embraces and strengthens one another with reciprocal love, and moves on to the Altar. The love of the Mother, the love for My Son, the love of the Will of the Father and the love for all people becomes the force that pushes Me towards the great martyrdom.

I am always present beside My Son, from His conception to His death, and if I have not departed from Him even for a moment in the time of greatest torment, could I abandon Him now? His Body is My body, His Body had its beginning in Me, so how could I abandon His Body? Listen to Me, My children, if you do not believe in My love for you, believe in My love for the Body of Jesus, the Church, of which you are the members. I will fight for every smallest part of this Body, I will search for it, and when I will find it, I will bring it to my lips and kiss it. How precious you are to My Son, how precious you are to Me. Without each one of you, this Body covers itself with a wound and suffers; without each one of you, it feels a lack. Believe Me, you can not take away from Me the Body of My Son, because beyond this one moment when I could not embrace it on the cross, it always rests in My arms. I am a Mother. My Son, while dying, enlarged My womb to hide in it all the redeemed mankind. My daughter, the Church is Mine, and I am Hers. The connection that ties Me to the Church is a connection of the Blood and the Body of My Son, which I have offered for the Salvation of mankind. Amen.

## **2. Scourging of Lord Jesus**

**29.10.2013**

Yesterday's mystery opened the wound of My Heart so that you could look into its pain during the time of the Passion of My Son. I want to talk about My co-participation in the suffering of Jesus, not to turn your attention to Me, but to let you know that man has received the grace of co-redemption, thanks to which he can, to a greater or lesser extent, contribute to the Salvation of souls and make satisfaction to God for the sins of the world. So that you may get to know how you have to do it, I show you My pain. The place of man is at the feet of God, also when God in human form accomplishes

Redemption. The suffering of the Redeemer must be received deep in the heart and profoundly experienced there, in order to give the fruit of Redemption in the human heart.

My thought in this terrible hour was one: being beside Him, being for Him and with Him in everything that will come to Him to live through. The Heart of the Mother always desires to be beside the child and it seemed to Me that everything around Me called Me to take part in this great day of martyrdom. I ran towards Him, My soul ran first, pulling My body broken with pain. The thought that I will not be able to do anything was not stopping Me. I wanted to be a support at least for His eyes, to embrace His Heart with My whole Heart. I could only give Him this now and this is what I desired.

When I saw My Child in this terrible condition, My soul fell into a kind of agony and it would have wished to die of pain if not for the love that was giving Me courage. I had to be the support, I had to be strong in order to add strength to Jesus. In His gaze was love and a request penetrating Me through to stand by Him.

A human mother, when she sees her child in danger, is capable of impossible things, musters the courage and the strength she would not have in other circumstances, and this is done by the love for the child in her. If only I had given vent to My motherly love, I would have been able to move heavens and earth to save My Son, but I could not, I could not be a mother anymore. I had to become a co-sacrifice, paying the righteous penalty to the Divine Justice. Thus, I united My Soul, My Immaculate Heart, with the Immaculate Body of My Child and I accepted all the lashes dealt out to Him into this Heart, so that they may become a payment for the impurity of human hearts. O My Child..., how much hatred accepted My God, My Jesus, in this hour, and His sweet Soul was smiling at Me, saying: "The Redemption began, I want to gather all the justice in My Body. May all My members fill up with the just flogging for the world, for the sins with which you were offended, My Father". And My Heart moaned quietly: "I am with you, My Son. Punish Me as well, do not take all the torments for yourself, let Your punishment also reach Me." Love and pain merged into one hymn of adoration: "Your judgments are just, O Lord, and the punishment administered righteously. Forever I will be worshiping Your Will in which you renew My life." Amen.

### **3. Lord Jesus is Crowned with Thorns**

**30.10.2013**

Write, My child, come with Me, let's enter where no man would want to find himself, let's enter among brigands, murderers, executioners full of lusts, whose thoughts and desires hurt more than their blows. My innocent Son is in their hands. The One, whose steps the angels in Heaven are observing with great solemnity, is trampled by the worms of this earth. There is no shred of light in the souls of the tormentors of Jesus: a complete darkness, a state of damnation towards which God does not reach, can not reach there. What they are doing with My Son is not a simple execution of duty, it is a feast of obscenity and hate, which they pour out in the frenzy of their anger. And Jesus humbly pours His blood on these impurities of the Earth, enduring blows that seem to pierce Him through.

I do not know how long I have been standing there, watching and dying of pain, but I know that when he disappeared from My eyes, I suffered even more, not being able to comfort Him at least with My presence. It was only the beginning. My God, My tears did not bring Me relief and nothing, absolutely nothing, could not bring it. In any case, I did not desire relief, I desired to suffer the most cruelly, in order to unite Myself the most closely with My Son.

The game that Jesus was then being subjected to was terrible in the offence of man – people, who can become worse than animals, for no reasons are showing such great hatred. My Son with His innocence was provoking Satan to offend Him. Today, demons have been given permission for everything; today, they are laughing through the possessed who are treating with cruelty the God-Man. The pride of the devil, which he poured into human hearts, triumphs over the Humble. The crown of thorns, which Jesus suffers from, is the crown of all the humble who do not rise up in their defense and allow mocking their dignity. This crown, which adorns all the martyrs of humility, is painful, but it is victorious. The proud laugh, the humble cry, but the fruit of this Passion is the opposite: it is the proud that will cry and the humble will rejoice. This Passion of Jesus is the strength of the humble. Here pride was defeated. Close your lips, look at the King of Kings, who shows you how one should fight with pride. Do not be afraid of humiliations, they lead you to victory. Be deathly afraid of pride, seeing what it can do with God, what it can do with the truth. Pride always goes hand in hand with lies,

because the truth is always accompanied by humility. So beware of pride, because it is deprived of the truth, it is hateful towards the truth. My Son endured this Passion in humility of which only God is capable. His Heart is suffering for all the proud, exalting themselves in regard to God and in regard to people. Pride leads to damnation. It is the mother of all sins, the most terrible sin that begets all the others. Be the most afraid to sin by pride, and for your defense contemplate the power of humility contained in this mystery and ask for the grace of humility for yourselves and for the world.

#### **4. Road of the Cross**

**31.10.2013**

I open My Heart to you, and My thoughts are returning to those moments piercing My Heart with pain. My Heart died and was resurrected from the dead, but before dying, it has been immersed in an agony lasting many hours. From the first moment, when I sensed in it this hour, until the great glory of the Resurrection.

I saw My Child again in Pilate's courtyard. He had the entire head entwined with pieces of pointy thorns. This pain was unimaginable, because the thorns, a moment before still alive, were now located in a living body and were carving out their place in it, as if they were looking for a comfortable resting place, as if they were entering deeper into the depths of the head of My Son. The immaculate mind, the eternal Wisdom, whose greatness was already a torment on Earth, now has been painfully tied, so it might not shine upon the unwise mankind. My poor Child, exposed to public view in His greatest humiliation, because those who wanted to call Him the king of Israel are now laughing at His misery. The brave, the leaders who could rally people behind them, were missing. The friends of the Savior, full of fear, were hiding in their houses so that may be fulfilled what was foretold by the prophets: "I was calling for help, but no one heard me out". What a torment it was for Jesus to suffer such terrible pain among general laughter and an unending avalanche of insults and offensive comparisons. My human ears experienced the greatest suffering. I ripped out those disgraceful words from the lips of unfaithful persecutors and I smoothed them out with the strength of My tender whispers to the glory of My tortured Son. I joined them with the angles accompanying Me, so that the soul of Christ may hear the hymn of adoration: "Oh My Son, let forever

be praised Your Majesty and glory. Crush Your Mother together with You, may She not breathe in the air of sin, which hurts you so cruelly”.

I hear that the uproar has reached its peak and Jesus has been proclaimed guilty. Guilty of everything that is the worst, so He must die. Our law, the law that I have been observing faithfully, has been defiled. The high priests, burdened with a mortal fault, together with their arrogant speech, drew blood upon themselves, their children, their wives, their disciples, their followers, their cities and the entire Jewish nation: “His Blood be upon us and upon our children”. Oh how blind is the hate, the daughter of pride, when it starts murdering – it murders all, those far away and those near, until finally, making a full cruel circle, it murders the murderer himself. I will not manage to describe how long this monstrous quarrel lasted and how great was the patience of the Condemned. Thus, I was waiting together with Him for these final words, spoken to Him by those, for whom He came down on Earth: “We do not want You, we do not want Salvation, deceiver!” they screamed at His sight. I can not say the other things, even though I wish that your hearts may unite with Mine in pain, I can not.

Now that the whole world has betrayed his God again, and it seemed as if Heaven and Earth conspired against Him, everything happened very fast. People moved about from their place to see in the best way as much blood as possible. I forced My way through with them, and their unclean thoughts touched Me in a repulsive way, as if My Heart found itself in Hell. All wished for His death, a cruel death: “The Cross! – they screamed – Yes, the cross! They are going to crucify Him! Very well, He will be exalted as He wanted!”. O despicable lips, what pain they inflict. No, I could not listen any longer this upheaval of demons, to their cruel delight. I, the Mother, had to sing My song of praise, My pain compounded its power. I did not fear anyone and anything, because in the world in which the Savior is not wanted, there is no longer anything to fear. Nothing worse can happen.

In My thoughts, I was forcing My way through the painful thorns of all the images, sounds and feelings to find Myself finally beside Him: pure, an oasis of love and peace, free, a safe abode for His eyes. My beloved was accepting this punishment, was stretching His arms to His cross as to His dearest bride. Are you able to love in such a way the Will of the Father? Make it your bride? The sight of Jesus embracing the cross with love gave Me new strength, thanks to which I could follow Him step by step, worshipping the earth upon which He stepped, and the air that He breathed through His



bloody lips. The tongue, which has completely dried up, as a log was bothering Him in the mouth. This was a punishment for the blasphemies with which God is offended, for the holy names spoken without reverence, for the lies, the aspersions and the turpitude with which is sullied the tongue created by the Word.

Among the crowd of onlookers, there were many of those who found themselves there due to their stupidity and curiosity. A very small handful of disciples of Jesus, who came to pray and to accompany in the Passion of the Savior. The sweet lips of My Son breathed with pain, as if swallowing air caused Him pain. I noticed Him then, when He fell crushed by His cross. The ropes, with which He was tied, were encroaching into His Body, into the fresh wounds, and were not helping Him to get up, but were entering into His Flesh, creating new wounds. My arms could not bear this view; they rushed towards Him with the invincible strength of maternal love. The eyes of My Jesus, overfilled with pain, upon seeing Me, told me everything. In one look, My Son expressed what would take entire books to narrate, countless books of wisdom suffering because of love. I understood every sentence, every smallest thought, every moan, and the sorrow recorded itself in My Heart, every passing torment imprinted itself in its memory. I saw every suffering, every sorrow, every pain and every joy of My Child. I found His face; I was learning it all My life, guessing His desires, guessing what He would say before he opened His mouth, My Son, My Only One. That one look was enough for us in place of a long conversation, a conversation that would last for years, because when you love, love talks about everything and answers to everything and nothing more is needed. Amen.

**1.11.2013**

Write, My child, I wish to be today with you on My path of sorrow. You know that if I had to repeat this pain for the Salvation of so many sinners, I would have endured everything if this was the Will of God. But My daughter, this pain was so great that only through the grace of God I could contain it in My Heart and not die from the excess of bitterness. The meeting with My Son on the road of the cross has given Me a great strength to suffer, because love does impossible things and My persistence in pain beside My Child was impossible. It was impossible to endure this suffering and it was impossible to abandon the Child in such terrible circumstances.

Jesus was dying; I saw the life being extinguished in Him moment by moment. Alive also through the power of love, because man would have died long ago, but Jesus was not an ordinary man. He was a man in His nature, but in His spirit He was pure love, and it was this love that made Him so strong. He wanted with His entire aching Heart, mind, Spirit and body to accomplish the work of Redemption; He desired to carry the cross to the place of His death, to be nailed to it and to die covered with disgrace. Love surpasses everything that is human, and thus fear, pain, weakness. I walked behind Him filled with His strength, with which His agonizing spirit filled Me anew. My love was joining with His love and was telling Him words of comfort and encouragement and to suffer. I, who would have given My own life only to be able to tear Him away from the executioners, encouraged Him with My prayer to persevere and to submit to even worse tortures. Here is a miracle of love that does not speculate, does not reason, but loves.

The crowd follows Him. How I pity this crowd. I see how few of those who are today on the Golgotha will be healed by the Blood of Jesus, how few will receive this grace due to their obstinacy. The falls that Jesus experiences are terrible, because every time it seems that He will not be able to get up and every time He suffers a terrible temptation: to die, to surrender and die. But man will be redeemed only on the cross. Such a death, contrary to the Will of God, would have brought triumph to Satan, and not to God. He gets up, with the remnants of strength He gets up, lifted more by a superhuman strength than His own, which has already poured out in His Blood during this disgraceful road. This march is a procession of ignominy. In the midst of the crowd, the Redeemer, the Son of God, but the crowd sees only the cross. Thus, instead of obeisance and cries of praise, instead of glory, He receives what is due to the condemned: spitting, contempt, hatred, insults, curses and mockery. This road is filled with every kind of sin. Jesus passes over it like over a map of human downfall, treading over all the victories of Satan over human nature with his bloodied feet. Abominable is the road upon which He steps, upon which He ascends, but when He takes a step, while walking away, He leaves it pure, virginal and beautiful. The earth regains its brilliance, regains its dignity and hope, because it was sprinkled anew with Holy Blood, the blood of the God-Man. It is renewed, sanctified anew with the entire mankind, the new Earth and the new man, to the glory of the Most High God. Blessed is the One who forces His way through Hell to pave the way to Heaven. He will be followed by thousands of thousands and millions of millions of chosen ones, and following His footsteps, over the Blood left on His road and over the bits of His holy Flesh, they will enter where He entered. And thanks to those most precious footprints that Christ left on His road, they will reach Him, find Him and

they will be saved. The Flesh and Blood of Jesus sanctify this road and fortify with His strength those who wish to follow Him, the weak children of men.

Here is the place – the mountain, upon which everything will end and everything will begin. I see the sun: it does not want to shine anymore, it does not want to shine for those who perpetrate the murder of God, it wants to close its eyes together with its Creator, it wants to go out together with Him. I suffer expecting the worst, I rejoice waiting for the fulfillment of the purpose of My life, the purpose of the life of My Child. We wait while suffering until this moment will come. Jesus rises up to receive the slap in the face from the creation. The One who dressed and adorned the whole Earth, flowers, trees, foxes and field mice, gives up all covering, remains naked before the eyes of the world. This is the greatest humiliation for His Divinity, a torment for His Humanity, which accepts undergoing the most cruel penance. Look at Him, the beauty of His holy Body, which I nourished with such great care, changes into a terrible wound, a bloody wound, from under which I can hardly recognize My Son. However, this wound covers barely His Body; the Soul of Jesus is unchanging, burdened by unbearable pain, but unchanged. I feel its sweetness and brightness. A star above stars that shines in the darkness. My beloved, humiliated Son returns home, with humility gives back everything that He has received on Earth and returns to Heaven just as He was born. He accepts just a piece of cloth with which I have wrapped Him the first time, He accepts it from Me and for Me. It is a gift for Me for this first nappy with which I have wrapped Him with the greatest reverence. The memory of His helplessness fills Me with pain, because today I also see His helplessness, equally great as the one when He was an infant. Then, however, He was lying in My hands, nestled in My Heart, caressed with love. Now, He is lying on the ground, in the hands of executioners, tortured with hate. For My every kiss on the innocent hands, He receives a strike with a hammer and the blunt iron tears His Body. For every kiss on the tiny feet, He receives transpiercing pain. Oh, how many times while kissing this little body, I felt pain in My Heart, waiting for its fulfillment. I wished to give Him so many kisses to make up in advance for those nails, to surround in advance His holy members with love. I wanted to create an armor of love around His Body, so that after He might feel less the painful touch of hatred. My Child moans and My Heart screams out of pain. – I can not, My Son, I can not take you in My arms, I can not rock You today, I can not run towards You, I can not. What strength prevents Me from taking away My Child from them, I do not know. I cry out My soul before God, filling with My tears all the future altars. The sacrifice of My Heart now

opened up completely, and if I had to pour out the blood from it, it would have covered the entire Earth.

For a moment there was silence, peace, as if all this was a bad dream, as if all this that was impossible to bear was not real. After all, this was too cruel to be true. Ah, those were just moments, seconds of relief for the mind, which is not able to grasp such cruelty. The cup spilled out, spilled out upon My Son and upon Me, His poor Mother. Now happens the raising. This moment will forever be immortalized in the mystery of the Holy Mass, but My Heart does not understand, My Heart can only agonize from pain; it is no longer able to grasp anything. In enormous suffering, Jesus is being raised above the world, so that the eyes of all sinners may see Him. Unspeakable pain is etched on His face. My body refuses to obey Me, now it also wishes to run away, swooning. No, I will stay beside Him, I will stay beside Him to the end. What I feared all My life happened. I have been waiting for this moment, bemoaning it from the first time when I felt its future bitterness. It accomplishes what all generations of the world are waiting for. Now I will not reach Him anymore, now I will not manage to smooth His hair until He dies, I will never again touch Him alive. Those thoughts pierce Me through and the agony of My Soul begins anew. I see His face, but I perceive His eyes with difficulty. I desire to be near, I desire to be a consolation, I have to hearten Him. What is My suffering in view of His suffering? I come back, catch a breath, for Him, for My Crucified Son.

## **5. Death of Jesus on the Cross**

**2.11.2013**

Today we go under the cross. Kneel beside Me and look at Jesus, at God. Jesus is still alive. He breaths with difficulty, He sees with difficulty, but He knows, He knows that I am right next to Him, that I am as close as I can be. The crowd seems only now to fall into real rage, when it can no longer reach Him in order to hit Him. He allowed Himself to be hit by anyone who stretched out a hand against Him. He did not step aside once before the blow, not once. And now He is too high, they can no longer beat Him, they can no longer spit at Him, so they start to scam. Suddenly all the obstinacy of evil hearts pours out in a torrent of blasphemies, an atrocity of lewdness and hatred. Mockery, derision, and further unending torments, with which they try to add Him pain.

At times, someone snaps and throws a stone at the Crucified Jesus. The image of His infinite misery does not touch the crowd, but arouses it to even more monstrous tortures.

I close Myself to the world, leave this place, rise to the depth of the Heart of Jesus to be with Him to the end. Finding His gaze, I breathe in His last words – what is He saying? What does He desire? What can I do? I stare at His dying lips, the tortured Body, a living Sacrifice, a living payment for all human sins, the living image of God, the image of Love. I no longer desire relief, not a second of relief, not a single thought of consolation. I desire only the cross; I unite My Heart with the dying Heart of My Child. Our Hearts unite in the pain of dying for the world. I would have torn out My Heart to revive His Heart, but both must suffer, both must die, give up their life and martyr's blood in order to nourish with life the entire mankind. The cutting edge of the sword, which from the first moment lodged in My Heart, lets itself know precisely. My every breath potentiates My pain, with every breath My wound increases, with every second My pain intensifies. Jesus speaks again, whispers. I want to understand, those are the last words – John is My son, I the Mother, He is going away, leaves Me behind here, will leave Me, I will remain without Him. This separation is unbearable. “As long as you live, My Son, I am , I am beside You. As long as you live, I will be dying together with You. I will not drift My thoughts, I will not look away, I will not leave You. Do not comfort Me because My suffering is nothing besides Yours”. I can not die, I have to stay and take care of everything instead of Him, when He will go away. – “All right My Son, let it be that way, everything that you wish for”.

In the silence, there is a deafening thunder. Nature gives obeisance to the Savior. The beloved lips close, the brightest eyes cover themselves in darkness, the most tender Heart dies, calls Me. I answer tenderly: – “I am, My Son, I am beside You, I will always be”. And after I wait, I look, I no longer breathe, I can not, I could drown out His word, the last word. No, He does not speak, My Child does not speak anymore, complete silence, I still have hope, I search for the last look, just one more, no, no, it is over. My Son is dead, dead, He is gone.

“Oh, sweet sword, complete your work, I want to run where My Beloved has run, do not spare Me misfortunate, because I will not manage to catch up with Him. I will accept every pain, but I will not abandon You, Son”. My life belongs to My Son; together with His life, I have given Him My own. I do not have it anymore and life has fled together

with His Soul, departed from Me together with Him. I do not know if I am alive, and if I am alive, with what kind of life? My life is only in Him, in My Son. "O Lord, accept My soul and accept My flesh, His Flesh from My flesh, accept My Heart from His Heart and My life in His life. Your Will has been fulfilled.

Where are you beloved? Where will I find Your sweet Soul? Where should I look for Your smiles, Your cheeks filled with laughter? Where will I find Your most tender voice? Where your feet will lead Me? Why have you hidden yourself before Me, You, who defeated death and are alive"?

My daughter, My life stopped. I felt great relief at the thought that My Son has been taken away from before those who hate and He will no longer suffer, but the loss, death inflicted Me indescribable pain. Do you know what the death of God means? Jesus, My Child, died as God, although He was a Man. What the Earth did to itself, by putting to death its Savior... How painful, painful is the sight of the One, who is only love, as a shred of bloody flesh nailed to a tree. "O My God, look at what we have done to our Son. Righteousness is the justice meted out to mankind and the punishment inflicted to My Heart, because the offense of this world is so great".

My Son is now as small as a shred of His own Body, as a shred of man, although as a Victor. I accept His Body and I cradle it to My Heart. Finally I can embrace Him, mourn His every wound and for each say a psalm of thanksgiving. "You have crucified Your Body, My Son, and in Your every wound I see Myself". Every wound of My Child was reflected in My Heart, I will remember it – "Every one of Your wounds, My Son, I will not allow at least one to disappear before I will not honor it and weep for it". I am only pain, a hymn of adoration of suffering; I weep over this Body, which I have begotten, in order to put it on the Altar. Holiness above holiness, Sacrum upholding the Earth, Miracle of humility and mercy glorified through the Passion.

## **Waiting for the miracle of resurrection**

**2.11.2013**

Today I come to tell you about joy. My Son is alive; He did not die, although He truly died. He lives. Through tears I see His sleeping Body. Still unresponsive, still tortured,

still lifeless, but I know and I am waiting that will revive the One who descended into the Abyss, to give a fatal blow to death. The silence enshrouding the tomb of My Child is the expectation of a great miracle. The silence that enshrouded the Earth is so extraordinary as if all of nature had suddenly held its breath. My tears did not dry and the sword that pierced My soul is still sticking in it, but the hope that lives in Me praises God and breathes instead of Me with a song of praise. I, the Mother of Sorrows, am still a lamentation upon the tragedy of My Son; the wounds of His Body will heal, but what about the wounds of His Soul? Can the greatest rejection and hatred dealt out against Him disappear without a trace? The greatest rejection in the history of mankind? Will you manage, My Son, to forget these mocking lips, these smiles without reverence, this concordant chorus of hatred and contempt? What psalms should I sing to You to erase with their strength, the strength of their love, the memory of these crimes against Your love? How much love should flow from the Earth to make satisfaction to Your Heart?

“Come My Son, come back to Me. Like a bad dream, I will blow away from your eyelids the images of faces stuck in hateful poses; I will blow away the slightest memory of this pain, sorrow and abandonment. Come back, come towards Me and I will come running towards You with a joy that will obscure to Us all the past suffering, I will make You happy. Thanks to Your Sacrifice, My Son, I will attract to your Heart the love of the entire Earth, worthy worshipers, worthy sacrifices making satisfaction to You for every blow. Return to Your property for all those who will shed blood for You, who will give up their life for You, who will despise the world that has despised You. Return for the amiable virgins that will sacrifice their existence to You; return to all those who will love You through centuries; return for Your Church that still whimpers barely begotten, attend to it with Your kiss, gift it with Your warm Word and feed it with eternal Nourishment. I will stay beside it and I will nurture it, until it becomes beauty and love in Your likeness, in the likeness of its Father, until it matures and becomes worthy of its Bridegroom. I bring prayers to the One that Is, who exists above all, above My every pain. In Your love I lose My pain and My dark curtain leaves Me, in Your love I still rejoice and My wounds disappear. I praise God who loves, I love the One who loved first. Amen.”

## Reflection about the motherhood of Mary

3.11.2013

***Mother of God:*** God, by becoming one with Me, created a new human race, and although it is burdened with the original sin, it is healed with the love our two Hearts, martyr Hearts, atoning Hearts. Man is not who he used to be; he is a new creature having a Father and a Mother. Although God is the Father and the Mother of all creation, He made me the Mother of all people, so that you might be raised by a feminine hand, with greater affection, with greater tenderness; so that through Me you may know how to better love the Father; so that by seeing how I love Him, you may imitate My love.

I am a gift of God's love so that all people may experience the love of a Mother and a Father. I do not give to you anything from Myself, because I Myself do not own anything. Everything that I give to you, I sucked it out from the breast of My only Mother, The One Who Is, the Only One, Who is, was and will be. Besides Him there is nothing, and everything that is, is only within Him and through Him. My entire maternal care and love does not come from Me, but it is a reflection of the love of God, who through Me wants to show, to reveal and to give Himself to you as a Mother. Do not think of Me as an independent creature, given to you as a Mother. I am created from God, because He is all that is, established in me His will and His love, and woke Me with a kiss, and revived in Me all men so they may be His will and His love, a perfect reflection of this will and love. I do not have anything from myself, but everything from the grace of God. By adoring Me, you adore God, because I myself do not exist, I exists only in God and for God. I was created for this, and it is My breath, without which My soul could not exist.

So Come to Me, My children, knowing that God loves you in Me, through Me he shows you gentleness and patience, through Me He increases His glory. I do not increase His light, but I shine with His light, not My own. I return the whole glory to God the Father who created me, to Jesus Christ who exalted Me, and to the Holy Spirit who fulfilled me. Amen, My children. Praise the one God and all His works.

Amen.



## **GLORIOUS MYSTERIES**

**4.11.2013**

My child, I wish that you delve into these mysteries. Do not treat them as foreign knowledge, but as experiences closest to your hearts, for these are the experiences that your Mother encountered, that shaped the entire holy Church, experiences that your Savior, My Son, sanctified with His presence in them, when He descended from Heaven on earth.

Today we will begin to contemplate the fourth part of the rosary, the glorious mysteries. These mysteries are the crowning of the painful mysteries; they are like a crown of glory arising from the fulfilled Will of God, they are a song of triumph filled with hope and the strength to fight for the entire mankind. I will show you that the joy of the first mysteries is an earthly joy, because a joy mixed with pain foretold in these mysteries; and the joy of the glorious mysteries is already the joy of Heaven, a joy that nothing will manage to dim, it is a Divine joy, full and pure, a joy not subjected to any earthly laws, it is a joy completely free. After all the bitterness of earthly life, comfort yourselves by contemplating the glorious mysteries, in which all human hopes are fulfilled, and the battle is crowned with a crushing victory of goodness and love.

### **1. Resurrection of Lord Jesus**

**4.11.2013**

You know My Heart, My withered Heart, My aching Heart, crushed by the pain of the birth of the new Church. Yes, I was there when it was born, it was born in My Son, but can My womb be separated from My Son? No, it belongs forever to Him and it is forever sanctified by His presence. I commiserate with My Son with My entire Body and My entire soul. Also, My mind and My Heart are united with the Divine mind and the Heart of My only Son. Thus, all that is happening in Him is reflected in Me as in a mirror. All My members belong to Him: and hands, and legs, and womb, and heart. All that He has made Me is His property and His glory. Thus, I endured together with My aching Son the pains of childbirth in which came to the world the new man, reborn in the curse of

the original sin through the establishment of the holy Church, accepting the curse of birthing in pain for the entire people burdened with sin.

I would like for man to unite his heart with Mine, especially when he feels profound pain. Let him unite his pain with Mine, and then I will be able, while co-suffering with My child, also to share with him the joy of the Resurrection. My Heart was incurably ill, defeated by the burden of sadness, and there was only one Physician who could bring it back to life. When light opened My eyes, the sweet balm of love inundated My body; when joy without end appeared to My soul, then also My Heart was revived. My Son is alive. His gaze is so beautiful, more so than while He was alive. Although it is the same sight, it shines now with the unspeakable joy of the Resurrection. The victory and the triumph of love have taken over the entire Earth. I resurrected together with My Son. His one gaze rejoiced My Heart so that it arose with the strength of its first beat, with the love of the One for whom it was created. The smile of Jesus contained all the joy and answered to all My sorrow, fulfilled it and annihilated it. My Physician has come, all reminders of death fled from My Heart, and the sword whose blade was wounding My Heart transformed itself into love, which penetrated most deeply into every remaining wound in My Heart.

The unspoken, indescribable delights of Heaven descended into My Heart together with the joy of seeing the Resurrection. I can not find the pain, now I am imbued with the presence of My lost happiness. My mind experiences heavenly delights, gets to know the wonders and the mysteries of the joy of the Heart of Jesus. Just as His pain was My pain, now His unspeakable happiness is My happiness. God has been glorified in a perfect way by man in the person of His Son in an unsurpassed and eternal way, with the power annihilating the original sin and all its after-effects for those, who will immerse in Him, the Most Holy Sacrifice made on the Divine Altar, the disgrace of their sin. Sin is finished, it no longer has power, My Son defeated it once and for all. Also, there is no death, there is no death for those who will join in the Body of My Son and, through His death, will resurrect together with Him. Also, no longer is terrifying Satan, who crushed by the power of love, and must acknowledge his defeat. He has been vanquished and from this moment everyone, who lives in My Son, has power over him through His victory. People are no longer poor, helpless creatures because they have received the strength and the power to vanquish their misery, sin, death, and Satan; they have received the power in their Crucified and Resurrected God, My Son – Jesus Christ. Amen.

## **2. Ascension of Lord Jesus**

**5.11.2013**

Write My words for all who are craving heavenly delights. Children, the mystery of the Ascension is a joyful mystery. You have to think in this way about your dead. Not about their dead bodies, but about their revived and freed souls. Man on Earth receives his due penance, and after death heads towards Heaven. When the day of glory will come, you will all be clothed in new bodies, bodies that are no longer subjected to death, corruption and suffering, bodies unreservedly freed from penance. Desire your destiny. After the earthly torments and sufferings, resurrection awaits you and you will be clothed in perfect, non-corruptible bodies, in which you will be taken to Heaven.

My Son, leaving the Earth, left us His Word and His infinite presence in the mystery of the Holy Mass, but His visible presence has been taken away from us. We can no longer rejoice in Him in a purely human way, we must do it through faith. Strong faith brings such a great comfort, because the world of the spirit becomes more real than the world of the body. I would like to bring to your attention that the departure of the Body of My Son was painful for Me, because I, as a human, rejoiced in His presence in the body, His gaze, words and touch. His Body was for Me the temple of happiness and joy, but I also had to offer it to God in sacrifice, first on the cross, and now – in eternal glory. We are all destined to live in glory, so even though our senses oppose the departure of the body, our faith should protect us from despair and breakdown. Even though My Heart was squeezed by unspoken longing, I was also filled with great joy because of the joy of My Son, who by ascending to Heaven, opens the path to all of us and says: “Follow Me”. It is also the path for all those who will believe in Him. So the pain of the separation is outshined by the strength of hope of a future meeting, completely free of preoccupations and tears.

The glorified body can no longer suffer; the glorified spirit rejoices in everlasting joy. As Christians, we should continually look at Heaven and remember the moment of departure of Our Savior from Earth. My Son left when He perfectly fulfilled the Will of the Father. The Father’s Will was to take away from Earth His only Son. Could I resent that? I Myself have been given the grace of enjoying Him all these years. Now came the time of the repeat sacrifice and the acknowledgment that My Son does not belong to Me,

but to His Father who is in Heaven. I accepted His Will with humility, for when the soul humbly accepts the Will of God, the Holy Spirit fills her with joy and peace. And so do you remember that no man is your property and when the hour of his death will come, it will be a blessed hour, in which his true Father will summon him to the place of his eternal destiny. All people belong to God and we do not have the right to hold anyone for ourselves.

The earthly life is a magnitude of suffering, and only the eternal life fully reveals our destiny. The only concern that the loved ones of the deceased should have is the concern for his soul. The body, which was the source of pain and penance, should depart so that it can resurrect to eternal glory. God will make you into something more than dust and ashes; allow the earth to return to the earth. The bodies are only given to you for this one life, for the suffering that the Divine Providence will want to send to you. Do not desire to keep them forever, because then you will not receive new ones, which will be without comparison to the old ones because they will no longer serve to suffer. Your concern about the body is as nonsensical as the concern of a beggar for his old, rotten rags. Believe Me that your bodies are so impure and so imperfect in comparison with those that God wants to give to you. The beggar does not desire to don a new outfit, because he does not feel worthy. He has an uncleansed body, so how could he put on a beautiful and clean outfit? He desires to wear his old one, because he got used to it and he does not need to cleanse his body in order to wear it. The new outfit requires perfect purity, so the new bodies require the purification of your souls. Only then, when they will be perfectly purified, God will clothe them in new, perfect bodies shining with His glory.

Thus, do not cry over the bodies of your loved ones, offer them to God with reverence, because in them was living the hidden God, but now that they have fulfilled their role, the role of penance, shed them like shackles, let them go away together with the pain of the entire life. Concern yourselves only for your souls. Your souls must become perfectly pure, so they can be incorporated into the perfect structure of the Kingdom of Heaven. Therefore choose with joy the earthly suffering so as not to waste time and not postpone your penance for eternity, and God forbid, do not postpone it for the eternity of hell. Amen.

### **3. Descent of the Holy Spirit upon the Apostles and the Mother of God**

**6.11.2013**

This mystery is also only happiness. The Holy Spirit is pure Love that God in His Third Person bestows upon us. The joy of possessing the Holy Spirit is so great because it is not obscured by any earthly dependency. The Holy Spirit is free and gives His freedom to His worshipers. The mystery of the descent of the Holy Spirit fifty days after the departure of My Son is a mystery of the great love of God, God who once again descended Himself on earth to strengthen what is too weak, to revive the dead spirit of the apostles, and to heal My wounds with love. The world was filled again with the presence of God. The young Church did not yet possess the charisms through which it would open human hearts to receive the Good News. The Holy Spirit had to regain the emptied hearts, prepared through suffering and humiliated by contrition. Fright, shame and pain are not obstacles for Him, but pride and unnecessary turmoil in the soul always are. To attract the action of the Holy Spirit, man should find calm and truly desire the coming of the Holy Spirit with all that He brings and as such as He is. If man reserves for himself spaces not available to the Spirit, he can not be carried away by Him. But if he opens up completely, the Holy Spirit will reveal to him what it means – to be born of the Spirit.

The birth of the Holy Spirit is the beginning of apostolic activity. It is a new Spirit that, entering into the body of man, regenerates him spiritually, renews, strengthens and enables to become an instrument of Salvation. Everything that precedes this event is a preparation for this moment, for the reception of the Holy Spirit who, by descending, completely renews man so that he is no longer who he was and everything becomes for him simple and obvious. The descent of the Holy Spirit can be called a true – repeat conversion, because the Spirit accomplishes what man can not do. He tears away from the soul of man all unnecessary attachments and weaknesses and fills them with His love and power. Man receives the grace of being an apostle.

As the Mother of all the apostles, I received the gifts of the Holy Spirit in fullness. I have received pure love, the confession of the Divine Spirit in which He sweetened all My sufferings and compensated Me for the pain that has filled My soul. This power of love and gifts for all the apostles last in the Church through the intercession of My constant prayers. The Holy Spirit comes and gives Himself to all believers in the sacrament of

Confirmation, but this is not the only source of graces given by the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is love that is living, that circulates through the Mystical Body of the Church in order to strengthen it and to revitalize it. Do not neglect prayers to the Holy Spirit; do not neglect religious services in which He is called, so that He could give you the indispensable strength and wisdom for apostolic action. Look at the apostles, at their humility in which they did nothing except for calling for the help of the Holy Spirit and did not try to accomplish anything by their own power. They did not perform even the smallest mission without the Holy Spirit. They waited for Him to head out where He would send them, they waited for a long time, they waited without wasting time by praying and fasting.

No apostolic activity can be performed on one's own account, but in everything must be fulfilled the Will of God, which man is unable to accomplish without the help of the Holy Spirit. Remember about this: do not blame yourselves for failures, for incapacity, cowardice and a lack of enthusiasm, but call upon the help of the Holy Spirit. Give yourselves up to Him before the beginning of the day and finish the day with paying tribute to Him for everything that He accomplished through you. Deprive yourselves of the right to possess your days. Let your days belong to the Holy Spirit. Let them be from the beginning to the end full of His grace and His Will. Let them be His work in you, the apostles of those times of darkness. Let the light of the Holy Spirit shine upon you, so that you may recognize the Will of God where you have been sent. Amen.

#### **4. Assumption of the Blessed Mother into Heaven**

**7.11.2013**

Today, I wish to share with you My joy, which I experienced by ascending into Heaven. I am the first human who ascended into Heaven together with the body, because I united My body completely with the Body of My Son. I crucified it together with Him. I am the Mother of the Word; together with Him I resurrected from the dead for the glory of Heaven and together with Him I was taken with the body to eternal glory.

Having a body in Heaven is not the same as having a body on Earth. The body in Heaven is given to man for glory and on earth for suffering. My body in Heaven does not differ from the one in which I was clothed on Earth. On the outside I look the same, although I

radiate with unearthly beauty, no longer being a dweller of Earth. The difference, however, lies in something else, not in appearance. The body that I now possess is free and completely subjected to the Divine Will, and it does not have any desires of its own. Such freedom awaits all My children.

I am for you the model of a human who fulfilled the Will of God. All who will fulfill the Will of God on Earth will follow in My footsteps. They will be exalted. You are My children and I desire for you to be similar to Me in this glory. This is what God desires from you. He wants His offspring to be beautiful and free, He wants to share with you His power and authority, but do do so, you must first completely unite your will with the absolute Will, beyond which life does not exist. Everything outside the Will of God is death. Follow only the Will of God. Your destiny is as lofty as Mine. You are to be kings in Heaven – as the offspring of the Highest King. This is what “the reign” means. In the Kingdom of God crowns await all of you, but authority here is not associated with pride and exploitation, because only one Will reigns over everything and all reign in it and through it, because it reigns over everything, in everything and for ever and ever. Amen.

## **5. Crowning of the Blessed Mother as Queen of Heaven and Earth**

**8.11.2013**

I come again to submerge Myself into the contemplation of the glorious mysteries. Write, My daughter, and do not worry about anything. I am the Mother of God. As the Mother of God, I was exalted in Heaven. As the Mother of God, I receive reverence from angels and saints. As the Mother of God, I sit on the throne. My authority and My crown are not the result of My merits, but solely of the grace of God, without which I would not have a single merit. All the glory comes from God and all the glory belongs to God. The creature never possesses anything, because it is created, and so it is nothing from itself, and everything that it is, is the grace and goodness and thought of the Most High. My crowning takes place through the authority of My Son, who Himself being in possession of full authority, desired to share it with Me. My crown does not weigh heavily on Me. My crown is only joy because it reminds Me about the Will of God that I have fulfilled on Earth and is the source of My constant joy. My Son chose and prepared every jewel in My crown. For every pain I received the gift of His love. There is nothing in Me that I

would have received without the Will of God, and thus all that I am is the sole merit and Will of God.

The crown that I wear is a crown of royal authority, but I have not told you yet what that crown consists of. Each jewel placed in it symbolizes a different virtue, but the virtue itself is not significant, My child, but what it stands for, and it is the joy of God due to the fulfillment of His Will and His glorification in this virtue and through this virtue. So My entire crown is joy, about which reminds Me its every jewel, because the greatest joy in Heaven is the awareness that through My life and its every moment I worshiped God as He wanted to be worshiped and I multiplied His love, and through this His joy, by My existence. Thus, looking at My crown, I see all the Divine ecstasies in which He felt joy associated with Me, from the moment when He created Me, until the moment when He called Me to Himself. Here is the source of happiness in Heaven – the awareness of the fulfillment of the Will of God, about which remind Me all the angelic choirs, multiplying My merits with their gratitude.

My children, let the Will of God become holy for you, holy above all that seems to be demanding attention from you in your life. Remember about the weight and the grandeur of this Will. The intricate plan of the world, woven from the innumerable multitude of your existences, will be the more perfect on Earth the more of you will surrender completely to the Will of God. The Kingdom of God is coming to Earth through the fulfillment of the Will of God both in Heaven and on Earth. So the more you, each man individually, will give yourselves to this Will, the more you will be able to see the fulfillment of the Will of God towards the world. By saying the prayer “Our Father” – you profess the desire for the Will of God to reign on Earth in the same way as it reigns in Heaven, expressing full confidence for this Will. Yes, My children, if the Will of God would have been fulfilled towards the world, as it reigns in Heaven, then the world would become again a paradise, because the original sin was defeated. The same happened with death, sin and Satan, but the will of God did not win yet. It is precisely for this Will that a fierce battle is begin waged, so that the Earth may join with Heaven in a common hymn of adoration of God. Amen.

**Faith in the effective praying of the holy rosary**

**9.11.2013**



***Mother of God:*** I desire that My love for Poland be recognized. I do not expect homages above the station, I just would like obedience in the fulfillment of My will. (...). I am departing now, leaving you My life in the mysteries of Salvation, to highlight once again the importance of the holy rosary.

The praying of the rosary is also a grace, which can be obtained for the entire nation. Fatima transformed Portugal in order to save through it the whole world. Today, My eyes are directed to Poland. The grace that has been entrusted to you, the mysteries that Heaven shared with you, are binding. You have to pray with faith for all of Poland to catch hold of the rosary. Let the rosaries that you offer Me in the intention of Enthronement be recited in the best way possible, and then My help will become more visible. Faith performs miracles. Also, pray for all of Poland to turn in the direction of the rosary. You know, My children, that I can accomplish this; the will and sincere sacrifice will be sufficient for Me. Let the rosary Jericho, which I always await with joy, be for you a holy time. The world changed through the mysteries contained in the rosary. If you want to change it now, the only thing that remains for you is the rosary. No longer talks, not expectations. I ask you to pray with your whole heart. I do not ask you for more, I ask you for more “fervently”. If the rosaries, which you say, were said with greater focus, they would have a much greater power. These reflections serve you for this. By the power of these mysteries and the power of the sacrifices contained in them, the Sacrifice of God – My Son, with the sacrifice of man – Mine, good is reborn in the world and evil is reduced, weakened. Believe Me that one well said rosary has the power to change history. Therefore, when saying your rosaries, do not do it mechanically, but put your whole heart and faith into the fact that it is not indifferent to the world, and especially to Me, if you will say it or not.

Your rosary can be decisive on the fate of the world and of your Homeland. It can cause that many other people will receive the grace of finding Me through the rosary. Your rosaries are worth their weight in gold, they are this grain separated from the chaff, which brings abundant fruit, they are the fruit of trees planted by Me. Remember, it is so important, and remember not to waste more opportunities to transform the world by your sacrifice; remember about the faith that moves mountains and have it. The rosary teaches faith and trust in the fact that the Word of God always brings the promised fruit and the promises, which God makes in His magnanimity, are always fulfilled. I come to encourage you to make further sacrifices and to devote yourselves to pray the rosary with your whole heart. This is the gold for which I will buy you freedom. Amen.