Day 26 of 33

From True Devotion To the Blessed Virgin Mary, Nos. 12-38

"If you wish to understand the Mother," says a saint, "then understand the Son. She is a worthy Mother of God." Hic taceat omnis lingua: Here let every tongue be silent. My heart has dictated with special joy all that I have written to show that Mary has been unknown up till now, and that that is one of the reasons why Jesus Christ is not known as he should be. If then, as is certain, the knowledge and the kingdom of Jesus Christ must come into the world, it can only be as a necessary consequence of the knowledge and reign of Mary. She who first gave him to the world will establish his kingdom in the world.

With the whole Church I acknowledge that Mary, being a mere creature fashioned by the hands of God is, compared to his infinite majesty, less than an atom, or rather is simply nothing, since he alone can say, "I am he who is". Consequently, this great Lord, who is ever independent and self-sufficient, never had and does not now have any absolute need of the Blessed Virgin for the accomplishment of his will and the manifestation of his glory. To do all things he has only to will them. However, I declare that, considering things as they are, because God has decided to begin and accomplish his greatest works through the Blessed Virgin ever since he created her, we can safely believe that he will not change his plan in the time to come, for he is God and therefore does not change in his thoughts or his way of acting.

Mary is the Queen of heaven and earth by grace as Jesus is king by nature and by conquest. But as the kingdom of Jesus Christ exists primarily in the heart or interior of man, according to the words of the Gospel, "The kingdom of God is within you", so the kingdom of the Blessed Virgin is principally in the interior of man, that is, in his soul. It is principally in souls that she is glorified with her Son more than in any visible creature. So we may call her, as the saints do, Queen of our hearts.

Recite: Litany of the Holy Ghost, Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Ave Maris Stella, St. Louis de Montfort's Prayer to Mary, and the Rosary (See Appendix)

Day 26

The hour of sorrow approaches for the painful separation of Jesus and Mary, as He sets out for his public and apostolic life

The soul to its Heavenly Mother:

Here I am again before you my Holy Queen Mother. Today, my filial love for you makes me run to witness the moment when my sweet Jesus, in taking leave from you, sets out to begin his apostolic life for the good of souls. Holy mother, I know you will suffer very much, as each moment of separation from Jesus will cost you your life, and I, your child, do not wish to leave you alone. I want to dry your tears and offer you my company to comfort you in your loneliness. And as we remain together, may you continue to impart to me your beautiful lessons on the Divine Will.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My dearest child, your company is most pleasing to me, for in you I will feel the first gift Jesus gave to me - a gift made of pure love, the fruit of his sacrifice and mine, and a gift that will cost me the life of my Son.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. Pay close attention, my child: A new life of sorrow, loneliness and long separations from my beloved Jesus begins for your mother. Our hidden life is ended and He, compelled by love, feels the irresistible desire to go out in public and make himself known, to go in search of man who is lost in the maze of his will and is prey to all evils. Dear Saint Joseph has already died, Jesus is now leaving and I remain alone in our little house.

When my beloved Jesus asked me in obedience to leave, as He did nothing without first having informed me, I felt a sorrowful blow to my Heart, but knowing that this was God's Supreme Will, I promptly offered to him my Fiat; I did not hesitate for one instant. And with the Fiat of my Son and my own Fiat [fused together], we separated. In our ardent love, He blessed me and He departed. I followed him with my gaze as far as I could, and then, withdrawing [into my little home], I abandoned myself in the Divine Will which was my life. But, oh, the power of the Divine Fiat is so immense that this Holy Will never let me lose sight of my Son, nor did He lose sight of me. On the contrary, I felt Jesus' heartbeat in mine, and he felt mine in his.

Dear child, I received my Son [as a gift] from the Divine Will, and what this Holy Will gives is subject neither to termination nor to separation; its gifts are permanent and eternal. Therefore my Son was mine, and no one could take him away from me – neither death, nor sorrow, nor separation, for the [immutable] Divine Will had

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given him to me. Our separation was only apparent, for in reality we were fused together [body and soul]. What is more, since one was the Will that animated us, it was not possible for us to separate.

Now, the light of the Divine Will revealed to me just how badly and with what ingratitude the people would treat my Son. This notwithstanding, He directed his steps toward Jerusalem. His first visit was to the holy Temple in which He began his series of preaching. But, what a sorrow to behold! When He, the bearer of peace, of love and of order, preached his word that is full of life, it was poorly received and misinterpreted, especially from the learned and wise of those days. And when my Son said He was the Son of God, the Word of the Father and the One who had come to save them, they took it so badly that they wanted to eliminate him as they looked at him with their furious eyes.

Oh, how my good and beloved Jesus suffered! Their rejection of his message made him feel the death they inflicted upon his creative and divine word, and I, with full attentiveness, gazed upon that bleeding Divine Heart, and offered him my maternal Heart to receive his own wounds in order to console and sustain him when He was about to succumb. Oh, how many times, after imparting his divine word, I saw him forgotten by all and without anyone to offer him any comfort; He was left utterly alone – alone, outside of the city walls; outside, under the vault of the starry sky, leaning on a tree, crying and praying for the salvation of all. And I, your mother, dear child, cried with

him from my little house; in the light of the Divine Fiat I sent him my tears, my chaste embraces and my kisses to comfort him.

In seeing himself rejected by the great and the learned, my beloved Son did not stop giving himself to others, nor could He, but his love ran in his longing for souls. Whence He surrounded himself with the poor, the afflicted, the sick, the lame, the blind, the dumb and those oppressed with many other maladies. All such maladies were symbols of the many evils the human will had produced. And dear Jesus healed everyone; He consoled and instructed everyone. So He became the friend, the father, the physician and the master of the poor.

My child, just as the poor shepherds received Jesus at his birth with their visits, so the poor of those days followed Jesus in the last years of his life on earth, even unto his death. Indeed, the poor and the unlearned are the simple ones who are less attached to their own judgment, thus they are more favoured and blessed, and are the preferred ones of my dear Son. After all, Jesus chose poor fishermen to become his Apostles and the pillars of the future Church.

Now, dearest child, if I were to narrate all that my Son and I did and suffered during these three years of his

⁴¹ While not all maladies are the direct result of actual sin, they discover their provenance in the Original Sin of our first parents that all humans inherit at conception. If Original Sin is the "predispositional" cause of a person's disorders and maladies, actual sins, in certain cases, may be the "precipitative" cause of said disorders.

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public life, it would take too long. What I recommend to you is that in all that you do and suffer, let your first and last act [be offered up in] the Divine Fiat. For it was in our mutual Fiat that my Son and I were able to separate, and our Fiat gave us the strength to carry out this sacrifice. Similarly, if you enclose everything in the eternal Fiat, you will find all the strength you need to carry out what it is you are to do, even if this means having to endure sorrows that may cost you your life. Now, give me your word so that I, your tender mother, may always find you in the Divine Will. In this way, you will also feel as though inseparable from me and from Jesus, our Greatest Good.

The soul:

My most sweet mother, in seeing you suffer so much, I unite myself to you. I entreat you to pour out your tears and those of Jesus upon my soul to reorder it and enclose it within the Divine Fiat.

Aspiration:

Today, to honour me, offer me all of your sorrows to accompany me in my loneliness, and in each sorrow you experience, place an "I love you" for me and for your Jesus in reparation for those who do not want to listen to his divine teachings.

Exclamation:

Divine mother, may your word and that of Jesus descend into my heart and form in me the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Novena to The Divine Mercy

Second Day

1212 Today bring to Me the souls of priests and religious, and immerse them in My unfathomable mercy. It was they who gave Me the strength to endure My bitter Passion. Through them, as through channels, My mercy flows out upon mankind.

Most Merciful Jesus, from whom comes all that is good, increase Your grace in us, that we may perform worthy works of mercy, and that all who see us may glorify the Father of Mercy who is in heaven.

The fountain of God's love Dwells in pure hearts, Bathed in the Sea of Mercy,

Radiant as stars, bright as the dawn.

Eternal Father, turn Your merciful gaze upon the company [of chosen ones] in Your vineyard-upon the souls of priests and religious; and endow them with the strength of Your blessing. For the love of the Heart of Your Son, in which they are enfolded, impart to them Your power and light, that they may be able to guide others in the way of salvation, and with one voice sing praise to Your boundless mercy for ages without end. Amen.