

Readings and Prayers for St. Louis-Marie de Montfort's Total Consecration to Jesus through Mary

Day 2 of 33

Matthew 5:48, 6:1-15

Be you therefore perfect, as also your heavenly Father is perfect...Take heed that you do not your justice before men, to be seen by them: otherwise you shall not have a reward of your Father who is in heaven. Therefore when thou dost an almsdeed, sound not a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may be honoured by men. Amen I say to you, they have received their reward. But when thou dost alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doth. That thy alms may be in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret will repay thee. And when ye pray, you shall not be as the hypocrites, that love to stand and pray

in the synagogues and corners of the streets, that they may be seen by men: Amen I say to you, they have received their reward. But thou when thou shalt pray, enter into thy chamber, and having shut the door, pray to thy Father in secret: and thy Father who seeth in secret will repay thee. And when you are praying, speak not much, as the heathens. For they think that in their much speaking they may be heard. Be not you therefore like to them, for your Father knoweth what is needful for you, before you ask him. Thus therefore shall you pray: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our supersubstantial bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. Amen. For if you will forgive men their offences, your heavenly Father will forgive you also your offences. But if you will not forgive men, neither will your Father forgive you your offences.

Recite: Veni Creator, Ave Maris Stella, Magnificat, and Glory Be (See Appendix)

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Day 2

The Second Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: The Most Holy Trinity smiles upon the Immaculate Conception

The soul to the Queen of Heaven:

Heavenly mother, here I am again upon your maternal lap to listen to your lessons. This poor child entrusts herself to your power, as I realize that I am too incapable [of doing anything], but since you love me as my mother, I cast myself into your arms and ask you to have compassion on me. As I attune the ears of my heart, make me hear your most sweet voice so that I may receive your sublime lessons. May you, holy mother, purify my heart with the touch of your maternal hands, and enclose therein the heavenly dew of your heavenly teachings.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. If you knew how much I love you, you would have more confidence in your tender mother, and you would let not even one of my words escape you. I not only keep you inscribed in my Heart, but in this Heart, my

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child, I have a maternal predilection⁷ that moves me to love you more than any mother. Therefore I wish for you to hear the great prodigy that the Supreme Fiat operated in me, so that you, by imitating me, may grant me the great honour of being my queen daughter. Oh how my Heart sighs and is inebriated with love for having around me the noble host of my little queens. So listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, my beloved child.

As soon as the Divine Fiat poured itself out over my human seed in order to prevent the sad effects of sin, the divinity smiled and rejoiced. It rejoiced in seeing my human seed emerge from God's creative hands as pure and holy as at the time of man's creation. The Divine Fiat took the second step in me by carrying my human seed that it had purified and sanctified before the divinity; it did so in the act in which I was conceived in order to pour itself out in torrents over my lowliness. Recognizing in me its beautiful and pure creative work, the divinity smiled with satisfaction and, wanting to rejoice with me, the Heavenly Father poured out upon me seas of power; the Son, seas of wisdom; the Holy Spirit, seas of love. Thus I was conceived in the never ending light of the Divine Will. In the midst of these divine seas which my lowliness could not contain, I formed for them the highest waves in order to requite the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit with as much homage of love and glory as they had given me.

⁷ The original Italian text states: "*fibra materna*".

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

The divinity's gaze was completely fixed on me and, not to be won over by me in love, smiling and caressing me they sent me more seas which so embellished me that no sooner was my little humanity formed, than I acquired the enrapturing virtue of enrapturing my Creator. And God truly let himself be enraptured, so much so that between God and I there was continuous festivity. I never denied God anything, nor did He refuse me anything. And do you know who animated me with this enrapturing power? The Divine Will, reigning in me with its life. This is why the power of the Supreme Being was mine, and this is why we had equal power to enrapture each other.

Now, my child, listen closely to your tender mother. Know that I love you very much, and would like to see your soul filled with my own seas [of grace]. These seas of mine are immense and seek to pour themselves out. In order for me to pour them out, you must empty yourself of your own will so that the Divine Will may take its second step in you. In this second step the Divine Will shall constitute itself the principle life of your soul, and call the attention of the Heavenly Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit to pour themselves out upon you with their overflowing seas. But for this to occur, they wish to entrust to your human will their seas of power, wisdom and unspeakable beauty.

Now, child most dear to me, listen closely to your tender mother. Place your hand upon your heart and tell me your secrets... How many times have you been unhappy, tormented and embittered because you followed your own

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will? Know that in so doing you have cast out the Divine Will, and fell into the abyss of evils. The Divine Will wanted to make you pure, holy, happy and beautiful with an enchanting beauty, but you, in doing your own will, waged war against it and, in sorrow, cast it out of its dear dwelling place, which is your soul.

Listen, child of my Heart, it causes your tender mother such sorrow not to see the sun of the Divine Fiat in you, but instead the darkness of the night of your human will. But arise and have courage! If you promise to place your will in my hands, I, your Heavenly Mother, will take you in my arms; I will place you upon my lap and reorder the life of the Divine Will in you, so that you too, after so many tears, will be the cause of my smile and rejoicing and cause of the smile and rejoicing of the Most Holy Trinity.

The soul:

Heavenly Mother, if you love me so much, I entreat you not to allow me to leave your maternal lap. Watch over my poor soul and, as soon as you see that I am about to do my own will, enclose me in your Heart and consume my will by the power of your love. In this way, I will change your tears into delightful smiles.

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Aspiration:

Today, to honour me, come onto my lap three times, and giving me your will, say to me: *“My mother, I want this will of mine to be yours so that you may exchange it with the Divine Will.”*

Exclamation:

Sovereign Queen, with your Divine Rule, cast down my will so that the seed of the Divine Will may sprout up from within me.

6 PM HOUR

Second Hour

6 PM

Jesus takes leave of his Most Holy Mother and sets out for the cenacle

My adorable Jesus, as I have shared in your sufferings along with You and in those of your afflicted mother, I see that You are about to leave and go where the Will of the Father calls You. The love between You and your mother is so great that it renders you inseparable. For this reason You leave yourself in the Heart of your mother, and our queen and sweet mother places herself into your Heart, otherwise it would have been impossible for you to separate.

But your pale face, your trembling lips and your weak voice, almost bursting into tears in saying goodbye, oh everything tells me how much You love her and how much You suffer in leaving her! But to fulfill the Will of the Father, with your Hearts fused together – one within the other – you submit yourselves to everything and offer reparation for those who, unwilling to overcome the bonds, attachments and tenderness of relatives and friends, do not care about fulfilling the Holy Will of God or of corresponding to the state of holiness to which God calls them. What sorrow such souls cause You in rejecting from their hearts the love You wish to give them, and instead indulge themselves in the love of other creatures! You then

6 PM HOUR

bless each other, and You give her the last kiss to strengthen her in the bitter sorrows she is about to endure and, giving her your last goodbye, you leave.

My tender love, as I offer reparation with You, allow me to remain with your mother to console her and sustain her while You leave. Then I will hasten my steps to come and reach You. But to my greatest sorrow, I see that my anguishing mother shivers, and her pain is such that, as she tries to say goodbye to You, her Son, her voice dies on her lips and she is unable to utter a word. She almost faints³⁴, and in an ecstasy of love, she says: *“My Son, my Son! I bless You! What a bitter separation, more bitter than any death!”* But her sorrow prevents her from uttering one word and leaves her speechless!

Sorrowful Queen, let me sustain you, dry your tears and partake in your bitter sorrows! My mother, I will not leave you alone. Take me with you in these moments that are so sorrowful for you and Jesus, and teach me what I should do – how I am to defend Jesus, offer him reparation and console him and, if I must, give my life to defend his.

³⁴ Luisa’s frequent use of the Italian word for “faint” (“svenire”) has a two-fold significance, i.e., *mystical* and *literal*. The *mystical* significance applies to the human soul – either on account of God’s divine “touches of union” or the soul’s union with Christ’s sorrowful Passion – whose faculties of the intellect and memory remain “suspended” without the person “losing” consciousness (St. John of the Cross’ address said ‘divine touches’ and ‘suspension’ of the soul’s faculties in his works, *Living Flame of Love* and *Dark Night of the Soul*).

6 PM HOUR

I will not move from under your mantle. At your word, I will fly to Jesus. I will bring him your love, your affections and your kisses together with mine; I will place them in each of his wounds, in every drop of his Blood and in every pain and insult of his, so that feeling the kisses and the love of his mother in each pain, his sufferings may be sweetened. Then I will come again under your mantle, bringing you his kisses to sweeten your pierced Heart. Dear mother, my heart is pounding; I wish to go to Jesus. As I kiss your maternal hands, bless me as you blessed Jesus and allow me to go to him.

My sweet Jesus, love directs me toward your steps. I reach you as You walk along the streets of Jerusalem with your beloved disciples. I look at You and I see that You are still pale. I hear your voice, sweet, yes, but so sad that it breaks the heart of your disciples who become deeply distressed.

You say to them, **“This is the last time that I walk along these streets by Myself. Tomorrow I will walk through them, bound and dragged among a thousand insults.”** And pointing out the places where You will be most insulted and tortured, you continue: **“My life here is about to set, just as the sun is now setting, and tomorrow at this hour I will no longer be here! But, like the sun, I will rise again on the third day!”**

At your words, the Apostles, not knowing what to say, become sad and silent. And You add: **“Take courage,**

do not lose heart; I will not leave you, I will be with you always. Yet it is necessary that I die for the good of all."

In uttering these words You are moved, and with a trembling voice You continue to instruct them. Before enclosing yourself in the cenacle you look at the sun which is setting, just as your life is setting. You offer your steps for those who find themselves at the setting of life, and offer them the grace to let their lives set in You, and you make reparation for those who, in spite of the sorrows and disillusion of life, obstinately refuse to surrender to You.

Then you look at Jerusalem again, the center of your prodigies and the predilections of your Heart – Jerusalem which, in return, is preparing your cross and sharpening the nails to commit the deicide. And You tremble, your Heart breaks and You weep over its [impending] destruction. With this, You offer reparation for many souls consecrated to You, whom You, with so much care, tried to form into portents of your love, but ungrateful and unrequiting, make You suffer more bitterness. I wish to offer reparation with You to console You in this [bitter] blow to your Heart.

But I see that you are horrified at the sight of Jerusalem and, withdrawing your gaze, You enter the cenacle. My love, press me tightly to your Heart so that I may make your bitterness my own, and offer it up with You. And may You look with pity on my soul and pour your love into it, as I ask for your blessing.