

## Day 3 of 33

Matthew 7:1-14

Judge not, that you may not be judged, For with what judgment you judge, you shall be judged: and with what measure you mete, it shall be measured to you again. Any why seest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye; and seest not the beam that is in thy own eye? Or how sayest thou to thy brother: Let me cast the mote out of thy eye; and behold a beam is in thy own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam in thy own eye, and then shalt thou see to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye. Give not that which is holy to dogs; neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest perhaps they trample them under their feet, and turning upon you, they tear you. Ask, and it shall be given you: seek, and you shall find: knock, and it shall be opened to you. For every one that asketh, receiveth: and he that seeketh, findeth: and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened. Or what man is there among you, of whom if his son shall ask bread, will he reach him a stone? Or if he shall ask him a fish, will he reach him a serpent? If you then being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children: how much more will your Father who is in heaven, give good things to them that ask him? All things therefore whatsoever you would that men should do to you, do you also to them. For this is the law and the prophets. Enter ye in at the narrow gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there are who go in thereat. How narrow is the gate, and strait is the way that leadeth to life: and few there are that find it!

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

## THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

### Day 3

#### **The Third Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: All creation smiles upon the Conception of the Heavenly Baby Jesus**

*The soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Mother, this little child of yours, enraptured by your heavenly lessons, feels the extreme desire to come every day upon your maternal lap and listen to you as you infuse your maternal teachings into my heart. Your love, your sweet accent, your taking me in your maternal arms and pressing me to your Heart, infuses in me courage and confidence; it reassures me that my mother will give me the great grace of making me understand the great evil of my will, and of making me live in the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. It is my maternal Heart that speaks to you, and as I see you wanting to listen closely to what I am about to say, my Heart rejoices and feels the certain hope that my child will take possession of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, which I possess within my maternal Heart to give to my children. Therefore, be attentive in listening to

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my teachings and write all my words within your heart, so that you may always meditate on them and pattern your life after them.

Listen, my child... as soon as the divinity smiled and rejoiced over my [Immaculate] Conception, the Supreme Fiat took its third step in my little humanity. Although I was ever so tiny, the Supreme Fiat endowed me with divine reason. Moving all creation to rejoice, the Supreme Fiat caused me to be recognized by all created things as their Queen. Creation recognized in me the life of the Divine Will, and the whole universe prostrated itself at my feet, even though I was tiny and not yet born. Singing my praises, the sun rejoiced over me and smiled at me with its light; the heavens celebrated me with their stars, which smiled at me with their meek and sweet twinkling and offered themselves as a radiant crown upon my head; the sea rejoiced over me with the peaceful rising and falling of its waves. In sum, there was not one created thing that did not unite itself to the smile and to this feast of the Most Holy Trinity.

All accepted my dominion, my rule and my command, and felt honoured because, after so many centuries from the time Adam had lost his command and dominion as king by withdrawing from the Divine Will, they found their Queen in me. All creation proclaimed me Queen of Heaven and Earth.

My dear child, when the Divine Will reigns in a soul it does not know how to do small things, but only great

## THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

things. It wants to centralize all of its divine qualities within the fortunate soul, and everything that came from its omnipotent Fiat surrounds the soul and remains obedient to its wishes. What did the Divine Fiat not give me! It gave me everything – heaven and earth were in my power; I felt I could exercise dominion over all things, even over my Creator.

Now, my child, listen closely to your tender mother. Oh, how my Heart grieves in seeing you weak, poor and without true dominion over yourself. Fears, doubt and apprehensions are that which dominate you – all miserable rags of the human will. And do you know why? Because the complete life of the Divine Will is not established within you – the life which, putting to flight all the evils of the human will, makes you happy and fills you with all the blessings it possesses.

Oh, if with a firm resolution you decide no longer to give life to your human will, you will feel all evils die within you and all goods come back to life. And then everything will smile at you, as the Divine Will shall have taken its third step within you as well, and all creation will rejoice over the newly arrived soul in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

So, my child, tell me – will you listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you? Do you give me your word that you will never do your will, ever again? Know that if you do this, I shall never leave you; I will place myself as the guardian of your soul and I will envelop

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you within my light, so that no one shall dare disturb you, my child. And I will give you my rule so that you may rule over all the evils of your own will.

### *The soul:*

Heavenly Mother, your lessons descend into my heart and fill it with a heavenly balm. I thank you for lowering yourself so much to me, poor little child that I am. But, dear mother, I fear myself. Still, if this is what you desire, and since I can do anything without you, I abandon myself like a little baby in your arms, my mother, confident that I will satisfy your maternal yearnings.

### *Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, look at the heavens, the sun and the earth, and uniting yourself with creation, recite three *Gloria's* three times to thank God for having constituted me Queen of all creation.

### *Exclamation:*

Powerful Queen, exercise your dominion over my will and convert it into the Divine Will.

7 PM HOUR

### Third Hour

7 PM

### The Last Supper

O Jesus, You now arrive at the cenacle with your beloved disciples and You begin your supper with them. What sweetness, what graciousness You show throughout your entire being as You lower yourself to taking material food for the last time! Everything is love in you. In this also You not only offer reparation for the sins of gluttony, but You implore the sanctification of food.

Jesus, my life, your sweet and penetrating gaze seems to search all the Apostles. Also in this act of taking food your Heart is pierced in seeing your dear Apostles still weak and listless, especially the perfidious Judas who has already put one foot in hell. And You, from the bottom of your Heart, say bitterly: **“What is the use of the shedding of My Blood? Here is a soul so favoured by Me, and yet, he is lost!”**

And You look at him with eyes refulgent with light and love, as though wanting to make him understand the great evil he is about to do. But your supreme charity makes You bear this sorrow, and You do not make it known, not even to your beloved disciples.

While You grieve for Judas, your Heart is filled with joy in seeing on your left your beloved disciple John.

## 7 PM HOUR

So great is your love that, unable to contain it any longer, You draw him sweetly to yourself and let him place his head upon your Heart and allow him to experience Paradise in advance. It is in this solemn hour that the two personages, the reprobate and the elect, are portrayed in the two disciples: The reprobate in Judas, who already feels hell in his heart; the elect in John, who rests and delights in you.

O beloved Jesus, goodness itself, I too place myself beside You and, with your beloved disciple, I wish to place my weary head upon your adorable Heart and entreat You to allow me to experience the delights of heaven, even now while I am still on earth, so that, enraptured by the sweet harmonies of your Heart, the earth may no longer be earth to me, but heaven.

But among those sweetest and divine harmonies, I hear sorrowful heartbeats escape You – they beat for lost souls! O Jesus, O please do not allow any more souls to be lost. Let your heartbeat, beating in them, make them feel the heartbeats of the life of heaven just as your beloved disciple John felt them, so that attracted by the gentleness and sweetness of your love, they may all surrender to you.

O Jesus, as I rest upon your Heart allow me to partake of the food You gave to your Apostles: The food of love, the food of the divine word, the food of your Divine Will. O my beloved Jesus, do not deny me this food which You so much desire to give me, so that your very life may be formed in me.

## 7 PM HOUR

Beloved Jesus, goodness itself, while I remain close to You I see that the food of which You partake along with your dear disciples is no other than a lamb. This is a figurative lamb: Just as this lamb hasn't any vital humor left in it on account of the consuming fire, so You, the mystical Lamb, having to consume yourself completely for souls in love, will keep not even one drop of Blood for yourself, but will pour it all out for love of us.

O Jesus, there is nothing You do which does not vividly portray your most sorrowful Passion which You keep always present in your mind, in your Heart and in everything. This teaches me that if I too had the thought of your Passion before my mind and in my heart, You would never deny me the food of your love. How much I thank You for this!

O my Jesus, not one act escapes You that does not benefit me or intend to extend to me a special blessing. So I beseech You to make your Passion always present in my mind, in my heart, in my gazes, in my steps and in my pains. By this means, wherever I turn, inside and outside of me, I may always find You present in me. And may You grant me the grace never to forget what You have done and suffered for me. May this be the magnet which, drawing my whole being into You, never again permits me to go far from you.