

Love For All My Children, Jesus

Volume 1

By *The Girl of My Will in Jesus*
Les Éditions FJ

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The original version of this book was launched in Sherbrooke on August 2, 2002, and the present version was translated (from French) by Giovanna Clementi.

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INTRODUCTORY NOTE

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As a testimonial of respect and obedience to the decree of the Supreme Pontiff Urbanus VIII, we declare that the facts expressed in this book merit the faith attributed to any human testimony.

We also declare that the judgements expressed do not intend to anticipate those of our holy Mother the Church to whom the author submits devoutly.

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NOTE REGARDING THE TRANSLATION

The translation of this book was carried out in the Will of God. I myself chose this child who translated the first volume into English. She did it with love, wanting to give God what was best within her. All was in my Will. In this volume, you will find a translation done in my Will. All is for you, my children, who will read this volume, which was translated into English while fully retaining my words. If, at times, small changes were made with respect to the language, this was done with my consent. *Giovanna* is my chosen child. I thank those who reread this volume after its translation, in order to provide the readers with a pleasant text, free of grammatical errors. I am the Love. I give so that you may receive graces of love. All that which comes from Heaven, I give it to you so that you may all recognize yourselves as children of the Divine Will. Amen.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

To all those who took part in this work of God, God expresses his great joy in seeing the completion of this book. May all within you be filled with his gratitude! Fruits of love will be given to you in abundance. There will be for each of you multiplication of the graces that I will give to all my children. Be within me, my beloved. I am the Infinite. Thank you, my sweet children: *Nathalie, Nicole, Raymond, Jean-Claude, Micheline, Robert, Agathe, Monique, Francine* and you, my sweet *child of my Will in Jesus*, whom I have made signatory of this book.

Thanks to all my children who helped in the editing of this first book, particularly those of you who contributed to it with your prayers. Thanks to you, my beloved ones who will read these words of love, you who belong to me, God of love. How I love you!

God, three times holy. Amen.

PREFACE 1

“Behold, I stand at the door and knock.” (Rev. 3, 20)

This word is for us an invitation to be vigilant. Tauler, an old spiritual author, had this to say about this text from the Book of Revelation: *“Most often we don’t hear him because we are rarely at home.”*

It is therefore, up to us to learn once again the true path of our heart in order to rediscover within it, that loving presence which is peace, love, sweetness, joy, tenderness; so many words to translate the gifts of the Spirit.

Alas! are we not overly forgetful of this marvellous reality? A presence dwells within us and it summons us to be *“born again”*, as it was told to Nicodemus (John 3, 3).

To be born again, to let ourselves grow through Him, he who only wants our welcome, our poor little yes. For, is he not *“the God who pardons, heals, redeems, crowns you with loving kindness and compassion”*? (Psalm 103)

We are all called upon to become living witnesses of this God who dwells within us. Are we not overly forgetful of our vocation?

The Lord, he does not forget. This is why in these times, which are ours, he creates so many witnesses who are profoundly overcome by Him, who come to remind us of the essential elements of the Gospel.

A woman from our parts, a privileged witness, presents to us her experience with the Lord through these pages of an evangelical flavour. May we recognize

along with her, the God who constantly invites us to go, like Abraham, towards “*the land I will show you*” (Genesis 12, 1).

F. Réginald Tardif C.ss.r.

PREFACE 2

It is through my priesthood that I let my heart speak. This child is in contact with me in order to accomplish the Will of God.

I did what my heart inspired. I assist this child so that her spirituality may be linked to God and not to men. My duty, as a priest, consists in sustaining her so that her heart may be joined to the One who has given himself for the world.

She appears to me as a sincere and true child. I am by her side because I believe God wants it so. It is with sincerity that I testify that this child, named Francine, is wanted by God.

I am her guide so that her soul may be the one that God expects of this child. All priests must devote themselves to the souls God entrusts to them.

Clément Provencher, priest

NOTICE

In order to gather you within their love, the Trinity speaks about the girl they have chosen.

The “*Girl of my Will in Jesus*” writes in God, for God, with God. She comes from a catholic family which observed our laws of love. We, the Trinity, have showered her with graces of love. She is respectful towards her neighbour. She married Maurice, the man we ourselves chose for her. She has three children whom she raised with love.

Several times we showed her our Presence during Communion. She has experienced its benefits. It was our Will. She has had visions while dreaming, without knowing what these dreams signified. These visions were wanted by us in order to accomplish our work of love.

In 1998, Mary, your Mother, showered her with her maternal love by manifesting her presence through the scents of roses and flowers from the garden of her Heart. This occurred several times.

Her thirst for the knowledge of Jesus of Love leads her to the discovery of the love of God the Father, and the love of God the Holy Spirit. She allows herself to be pervaded by our Presence which occurs during her prayers. When she prays, she experiences ecstasies of love that she cannot explain because she is incapable of understanding our Will. Her whole being is joyful and, even if she feels this joy, a sadness lodges itself within her giving her a yearning love to help Jesus crucified.

Her whole being abandons itself in our Will. She is learning to live in the Divine Will. She gives herself to us, the Trinity, so that all her actions may bear fruits of love. She lives in Jesus, acts in Jesus and learns to abandon herself in his love.

Since January 2001, through the Holy Spirit who covers her with his Presence, she hears with discernment the voices of Jesus, Mary and her angel. She receives lessons of love from Mary who teaches her how to obey our Will. Jesus asks her to write; she obeys without knowing where this will lead her. Everything within her abandons itself in the Divine Will. She is inhabited by us, the Trinity.

We show her that she is within us, that we are within her, and that you who are within us, are also within her. Within our Will, she hears the voices of certain of our children who are within her. It is we who want it. Her whole person is nothing but obedience to our Will.

You, my children, through the *Girl of my Will*, know that we love you. This child has uttered her yes to the Love. She has cried over her shortcomings and over your shortcomings towards us, the Trinity, and towards Mary, your Mother. We have made her what she is, so that you may know our Will.

Through this child, we are writing lessons of love that will prepare you for the coming of Jesus amongst you, within you. She has cried out to us very loudly for the return of Jesus to this world. We have heard her cry which came from her yes to the Love.

My children, we have prepared this child for this moment even before she was present in her mother's womb. Everything about her is our work. My gentle children, learn that you are our work. Through your yes, we want to make you children of love for the Love. My children, we love you. We, the Trinity, ask you if you want to live in God through your own yes to the Love. Learn and comprehend that you are loved by us.

Go, my daughter, this has already been accomplished in the Divine Will. My child, everything is for them in the Will of God Trinitarian. Amen.

WARNING

It is at Jesus's request (made known to me through the *Girl of my Will*) that I write the following lines.

I met the *Girl of my Will* about three months ago. Following various events, I was asked to preside over the correction, typing and printing of this book (taking into account, I presume, my experience in this field and my availability). It was after asking for and receiving several “confirmations” from the Lord that I accepted this responsibility.

As mentioned elsewhere in this book, these texts have been dictated word for word to the *Girl of my Will* (through internal locutions) mainly by Jesus, and also by God the Father, the Holy Spirit, the Virgin Mary, etc. The *Girl of my Will* herself writes the words she receives directly on paper, or records them as she receives them. They are then entered on the computer by her or by volunteers. Then, the texts are transmitted to me.

According to the Will of Jesus, I am charged with suggesting improvements to the phrasing and the choice of terms (in cooperation with other members of the team). These suggestions are by obligation submitted to the “authors” (Jesus, God the Father, etc.) through the *Girl of my Will*, for approval. These suggestions are not automatically accepted, believe me.

As you will observe, the “style” of these writings is quite particular, not to say disconcerting, especially at first. After a long and painful soul-searching, I finally understood clearly that these “celestial voices” have chosen to address themselves to the *Girl of my Will* in her own personal language (very simple and corresponding to her basic schooling). We must therefore not be surprised by certain words or the turn of phrases that do not conform to current academic standards.

We, the members of the team, have endeavoured to respect the particular “style” (quite beautiful after all) by only making suggestions in most cases as to the clarity of the texts. Very often, it was necessary to ask the *Girl of my Will* for explanations of certain expressions, which she gave us with great verve and conviction. At times the “authors” (Jesus, God the Father, etc.) themselves, as well, gave the explanations through the mouth of the *Girl of my Will*. Hence the various explanatory footnotes.

I end by pointing out that “working” with the *Girl of my Will* is very fulfilling due to her simplicity, her humility, her sweetness and love of God which emanates from her whole being. I would also like to point out that her limited schooling does not in any way affect the lovely, vivacious spirit with which the Lord has endowed her.

A member of the team

PROLOGUE

Love for All My Children

My beloved ones, I love you. Love God of Love. How the love of your God is good for each one of you! My whole Being is reaching out to you, my children. Be within me, do everything in me.

Why these texts when there are so many others? My children, this is to tell you that my Heart is wide open to each of you. As long as my Blood will flow, there will be writings to remind you of my love for each of you. I love you, my children of love. I am Jesus within each of you. Amen.

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I bless you my children who read this book. I deposit in you my Spirit of love so that you may know that I am present in each of you through the *Girl of my Will*. I love you, my children. Great is my joy when I see but one child attentive to my word.

My children, when you read these lines, you are performing an act of love in my Divine Will, you fill my interior with your presence for my glory. It is through your yes to the Love that you are within me. Through me, you are within all my children. For each word you will read, graces of abandon will be granted to you, to you and to all my children in the Will of the Father.

My children, become beings of light; guide my children towards the light which shines in you. I am the Love of your whole being. You are in me, my children. I love you. The Love blesses you. Amen. Jesus, your Saviour.

A Loving Soul Gives Itself Out of Love for the Love

My children who read these lines, I incite you to do so in faith and abandonment to the love of a God for all his children.

My children, I am Jesus of Love. I have given myself on the cross for each of you. You are my chosen ones. A world of darkness is taking hold; evil has entered into you. You are in the process of destroying yourselves completely.

My children, come to me. I cry out from your deserts. When even one of you cries out to me, I go in search of him, I take his soul in my hands and place it upon my open Heart and take it to my Heavenly Father.

Yes, my children, I heard the heartbreaking cry of my holy daughter who cried at the top of her lungs: "Father, I beg you, send your Son, our Jesus, on earth. We want his coming now, we are in too much pain, we can't go on like this. I love you Father, hear your little girl who cries out to you."

My children, I could not resist this cry of distress. She carried all of you within her, my children. That cry, she uttered it in the Divine Will. I cried out to my Father: *"Father, look at these children, they are begging me to go to them."* My coming is due soon. My Father said *yes* to the Love. No one can utter his *yes* without a reaction from the Love.

We, the Trinity, were exuberant with joy at this cry pronounced with such abandon. She uttered it with all the love of a child towards her Father who knows what to do. I have prepared her soul, her heart and her body for this abandon. It is because of this *yes* to the Love that I, God the Father, pronounced my fiat of love.

Her husband (Maurice), through the trials of his heart, uttered his *yes* with such abandon to the Love that everything in him became love. At the very moment that I, Jesus, showed him my daughter's *yes*, their common *yes* became a *yes* of love within the Love and for the Love. Only I, Jesus, could fill these beings with my love.

The Love came to dwell in Maurice in the hospital and this newborn love became the most beautiful surrender that the Love has received from a being of love. From the moment of his offering of love to the Love, he became love to the point that his heart opened up so that love could flow into it.

It is in this love that Maurice's soul lived and will live for eternity. Maurice came to know the Love. The Love came to visit love and the love of the Love gave itself to life. My eternal Life became his life.

Such is my power. I am the only love for each of you. I love you, my children, you who read about the Love. Come to me. I, the Love, am within each of you. Jesus of Love. Amen.

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I Am the Divine Will; Through Your Yes to the Love, You Perform Our Volition

My children, these writings demonstrate to you the power of my whole Being. All that is in me is beyond time. I am the Alpha and the Omega. I contain all things. This child is in me; she has lived within me since always. Everything she experiences takes place in me. I am the one who makes her write what she has experienced through her visions.

I am omnipresent. I live in you, I know all about you, even things you have lived and have now forgotten. I, God, who know all things, remind her of the exact dates of these happenings. Go, my daughter, all comes from me. It is for the glory of your Father that you are living, my children. I love you.

1 – September 13, 1985

Jesus

A Cry in the Night

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will)¹: During the night I heard a cry in my dream which woke me. I am in tears. That voice and those words! Everything seems so real! I see myself in a vast expanse of land similar to a cultivated field; no tall plants. In the centre there is a small white fence, and, in the middle, a cross. I cry before this cross.

I hear a very loud cry, it is a man's voice filled with great sadness. Those words, I have never forgotten them. My daughter Caroline wrote them down and inserted them into my Bible. This voice cried out: *"I cry out my pain over the roof tops, but no one understands its immensity."*

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Jesus: My love, I love you. I am in you; you are in me. How I love you! I am in you, my beloved. That cry you heard was from me, your Lover. I cried out my anguish to you. I cried so loudly that you heard me. These words have been engraved onto your heart. They have imprinted themselves onto your heart, my beloved, so that you could see all my love for you and for all my children.

Yes, my children, I cried out my anguish so loudly that my whole being was shaken. An intense trembling was felt in each of you; no one understood this cry of anguish. It was so full of sadness that I began crying because it was not heard by each of you.

Oh! my darling children, why such indifference towards me, Jesus crucified? I died for each one of you. Love me, my children. I continue to cry out within you. Love the one who gave himself in order to give you life, life that never ends. I love you. Amen.

2 – November 1, 1985

Jesus

All That You Have Seen Is My Will

Jesus: This dream, my daughter, was to make you see what we, the Divine Will, wanted you to live in us, the Trinity. Everything happens in you through us. We alone are the Volition, not you, my children. Everything comes from us. I am Jesus, the one who is in you; you, my daughter, are in me. Your dream is our Volition. Write down this dream that only I know, my daughter.

1. Explanation given by Jesus: *"My daughter hears these words within herself."*

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I leave my house and exit through the white fence. My father who died in 1979, is with me. We are in a hurry because we must go somewhere but I don't know where. Everything is rushed; it is very dark, no longer day. I look at the sky; it is no longer there. It is as if the universe had erupted. There are red clouds; things I have never seen. It is difficult to describe. These clouds move very quickly. Other clouds, in yellow, orange, and red (the colours of fire) are moving in the opposite direction. I have the impression that I am experiencing a catastrophe. The earth opens and I am at the edge of a chasm. The earth shrinks and I can no longer see around me, it is too dark.

Suddenly, I find myself with other people by the sea. What is left of the earth is minimal. I run towards the sea to get the survivors. I hold out my hand to help someone out of the water; it is my brother! I am very sad. I notice that there are very few of us on the shore.

I wake up. It was so real that I remember everything, especially the sky, if I can call it as such.



Jesus: My daughter, this vision depicts the end of this loveless world, this world of darkness. Everything is ready now. Through my holy Will, you have seen this time which is coming to an end. The coloured sky is my Will. Everything will be disrupted: the seasons will be altered, the trees, the plants, streams and rivers will be inundated by my seas. The earth will open up, there will be lamentations, dramatic cries. You will want to hide. Nothing will be able to stop what is coming. No one will be safe unless he comes to me, Jesus of Love. I will lead you to my sacred earth.

You have seen what will happen. The colours represent the fire of purification. The open earth is hell. These tears, these cries, these fears, are those of my children who have refused to come to me. The water represents the earth which will be renewed by my holy Will.

Few, yes, very few will be saved². The sorrows, these are your tears for those who refused to listen to my sacred voice within themselves. The shore represents those who chose to come to me. Your helping hand, that's me, my daughter, who takes them to my Father in Heaven. It is my holy Will within themselves that leads them towards the New Earth.

My daughter whom I love, print these dreams. They are the light. I love you. Go, don't worry. You will have help with your spelling. Amen.

2. Explanation given by Jesus: "*Those who will say yes to my Will, will be saved.*"

When You Will Be in Me, You Will Discover My Presence

Jesus: My daughter, see your presence in me. I am so in love with you! Oh! my children, how I love you! I long for you, my beloved ones. My daughter, write down this dream.

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I am in the presence of Jesus. These words are dictated to me by Jesus (who reminds me of a past dream)³.

Jesus: My daughter, I love you, you who give yourself. In your dream, you are seated in a room, playing “who’s turn is it to speak next”. You are facing people who are listening to you. They hear your words that speak of me, but they don’t want to pay attention to them. You are sad for them, not for yourself. You remain calm.

You go to a different room. In this one, there are people who like to listen to you but they do not put your words into practice. You help them but they make no effort; you do not insist. You help them with their work which consists of placing an object in their cupboard. My children are sad; they do not understand why you go elsewhere.

There are several persons on a stage. It is high. You find yourself among them. They are happy together. You await the beginning of the ceremony. A beautiful woman, seen from the back, is at the edge of the railing. She has a very elegant posture; everything about her seems pure to you. Her dress is white, very white. Three ribbons attached to the front of her dress hang before her, down to the next floor.

3. Following questions regarding the account of this dream (and others), Jesus, responding through the *Girl of my Will*, told us the following:

These stories, my children, describe visions that shed light on my dreams of love for you. In you, I live. In you, I exist. You are part of me. None of you exists outside of me. All you say and do, interiorly and exteriorly, I, Jesus, know of it. I am the Life of your life. I, who am in each of you, feel all that is good and all that is bad in you. I know everything about you. If you give me all, I, who am in you, will give you graces of love so that you may become love. I am the Love. The Love is within you.

I want you to know what is in this child. She has lived these dreams in the past. I wanted to remind her of them for you, my children, so that you could become aware of my actions of love towards you. You read what I have dictated to her. You are witnesses to what she has experienced within the time frame determined by us, the Divinity. All in us is Light. All in us is Life. See, my children, how much I love you. I want to show each of you that those who give themselves to the Love become love through the Trinity of love.

I am Jesus almighty. I let her have these dreams, these visions, and mingle them with her own experience. Come, my children, take part in these moments of love that will give you graces of love. I love you tenderly, my children. Amen.

People are below; they are waiting for the beautiful woman to speak. Amongst them are three men who seem to be important; they are part of the ceremony. But you know they are not good because they want to make the beautiful woman lose her balance by pulling on the ribbons attached to her dress. They take the ribbons and pull. The woman thwarts their plan and the ribbons detach themselves without a single movement on her part being seen. They are chased out of the ceremony.

When the ceremony begins, you are very happy, jubilant. You awaken with a joyous heart saying to yourself: "She was so beautiful, even if I was unable to see her from the front; her presence filled me with joy."

I love you, my daughter, for writing what I dictate to you with such abandon to the Love. Write these words for my children: "*My beloved, all this is to help you grow. All in me is love. My children, these words are for each of you. My darling children, I love you. Love me, I am the Love. The Love loves you.*"

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Jesus: My child, I, your Jesus of Love, tell you that this dream was a vision. These are my children chained to their occupations. They notice the changes around them and close their eyes. Despite the continuous warnings from my holy Mother, your Mother, they do not want to see. Many go to see my Mother in those holy places. Some find abandonment in their heart. Few profit from it. They go back to their daily habits.

My children, it is your Mother who is close to you. Through my graces, you see her in yourselves. She is there; you are close to her in your prayers.

The Evil One, the deceitful Satan, that vile enemy, does everything to prevent you from praying; he even shows you that evil exists⁴ and you have no recourse against his power. He believes himself superior and to be in possession of this power.

But my holy Mother, your sweet Mother, uses your prayers to thwart his actions. She fills you with graces of love. Everything is now ready for my coming.

I, Jesus of love, love you for your abandonment within the Love. My children, love one another. Your Jesus of Love comes to tell you that your love warms his Heart, this Heart full of mercy for each of you. I tell you this: "*He who believes in me has life everlasting.*" I love you, my daughter. Amen.

4. Explanation given by Jesus: "He went as far as to praise evil everywhere. He shows you things such as abortions and sexuality to which you have become enslaved. And to how many other things as well, my children. You realize that evil exists because Satan no longer hides himself. He shows himself to the whole world, he laughs at you, he knows you are trapped."

4 – January 1, 2001

Jesus - The Holy Spirit - Mary

The Holy Spirit Blesses You

Jesus: I, your Jesus, tell you to write. The first time you heard your Mother Mary's voice was the night your hands oozed oil. Through our Will, this oil, with which you blessed yourself, covered the whole surface of your hands. This abundant oil represented our Volition. We, the Divine Will, through this unction, anointed you with our Presence within yourself.

During the night you heard your Mother's sweet voice and your joy was great. Shyly you turned on your lamp and realized that your hands were still covered with our oil.

My daughter, it was our Volition to reveal our Presence in you. I love you. Write, my daughter, so that you may show my darling children that their Jesus loves them and that I have chosen you so that they may come to know the love I have for them. What you have written through me is the explanation of this manifestation on your hands the day when Mary, your Mother, spoke to you for the first time.

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The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I can't describe it precisely. She is present in me since my earliest days. She has guided me without my knowing exactly how. My sweet Mother has been with me since always. I love her. I belong to her.

Mary: "Your tender Mother speaks to you. My daughter, I am the Mother of the Divine Will. Everything in me is obedient to the Will of God. Be like your Mother. It is the Divine Will who wants you to hear my voice since the night your hands oozed oil. This oil, wanted by God, blessed you. It is through this unction that the Holy Spirit placed your Mother Mary's voice within you."

The Holy Spirit: Everything is within the Divine Will. During the night when your Mother sweetly asked you to turn on your lamp, and to look at your hands, it was to reveal to you the presence of our Volition within you. It is I, the Holy Spirit, who reveal these things to you to let you know that I am within you. You are my little girl whom I love. Mary's voice is present in you.

It is my Will that you also hear those who speak to you. It is our Volition. You have been chosen by us, my daughter; you are our daughter in the Divine Will for the glory of God. Jesus speaks to you in order to safeguard the world which is in danger. You have given yourself for us, within us. I love you, my daughter. Stay within us. The Holy Spirit blesses you. Amen.

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Words of Love for You

Jesus: This text⁵ which you want to keep for the recitation of the rosary, and that concerns the Sorrowful Mysteries, give it to my children. It is also for them. I showed you and had you hear these scenes. You know, everything must be published so that every child may be within me. You see, my sweetness, there are souls which will be saved by the graces related to these words of love. It is a bouquet of love I offer to them so that they may all be present in my garden of love. I love you, my sweetness. Give, my beloved, give. I love you. Amen.

5 – January 14, 2001

Jesus

My Passion Is for You – The Love Offered Himself to God the Father by Taking You

The Agony of Jesus at Gethsemane: I retire to the Garden of Olives with Peter, John and James. I move away from them. I pray “*Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.*” Peter, you sleep, you did not stay awake with me. Pray so as not to fall prey to temptation. My children, those who do not pray are trapped by the demon; he incites them to anger against their brothers. You are puppets in his hands. Those of you who pray, you are the ones the angel has shown me to console me. Pray, my children, for the flesh is weak.

The Scourging. I am before Pilate. He orders his soldiers to whip me. Satan excites them. Their anger is so great! They cover me with blows. My children, it is your anger, your acts against your neighbour which are inflicted upon me. Don’t you know that each time you lash out at those to whom you wish harm, like a boomerang, it comes back to you? It is your lot. Be sweetness, be an example.

The Crowning with Thorns. They are tired of whipping me. They fashion a crown with reeds of thorns. They beat this crown onto my head down to the bones. My children, your angry words against your neighbour are like echoes of hell that resound within you, my angry children. Those who are subject to your anger move away to escape your thunderous words. You who are within this sphere of activity, you hear these cries. Give me these children. They are within me; I am within them. I love you, my children. Be silent within yourselves when you come to me.

The Carrying of the Cross: Luisa Piccarreta watches from the window.⁶ It is noisy. I am passing by. I carry my cross. Our eyes meet: looks of compassion and love. Oh! those looks of anger that assail your neighbour and want to crush him in order to dominate him. My children, gaze at one another with compassion and love.

5. See hereafter, January 14, 2001.

6. Refers to the experience of *Luisa Piccarreta*, a mystic, at the age of 13 in her father’s home.

The Crucifixion. Hear the blows of the hammer hitting the nails that pierce my flesh. My children, those are the cries of my angry children that echo off the walls of hell to trouble you. My children, be gentle so that your cries may be heard as far as Heaven.

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My Agony and You

My child, you are in my Presence. I am in you. Keep these words within yourself and write them down on this paper. They will mark the hearts of my chosen children so that they may know what they are doing to me.

I am in the Garden of Olives, at Gethsemane. It is the evening of my Agony. Everything in me is suffering. My daughter, stay with me, I am in so much pain! I hear cries from afar. They are coming to get me. My apostles have fallen asleep; they did not remain in prayer with me. My daughter, the flesh is so weak without prayer. Prayer is an obstacle to the weakness of evil. Everything in me cries: *“Father, forgive them, they do not know that their weakness renders them so vulnerable.”*

I love you, my daughter, for being with me. Oh! how many are here to pray with me! I am consoled by them. You, my children, see how your prayers help me to endure these painful moments. You will be with me in Paradise, my children.

My children of love, stay with me. I am suffering. All these people around me wish me harm. They insult me. They are so violent. They beat me with their fists. Nothing can stop them. They wish me so much harm. They want to destroy me. Not only me, but all those who are within me: you, my children.

Hell has rallied in order to destroy us, you and me. I show my strength for you. I do not want you to be destroyed; they are so depraved; they are of an implacable hate. My children, come, you who are afraid of them; I protect you! I show them my whole Being in order to appease their hate.

Oh! my children, how great is your love for me, you who love me despite all the wounds that disfigure me! My body is in such pain! I hold myself up so that they cannot crush you with their wild and hateful gestures against me and you, my Church. I love you. Love me, the one who offers himself continuously to protect you from their whips that scourge my mystical Body.

My darling children, the moment of my Kingdom is coming. Not all know how great is my power. This is a world of ignorance. You who live in this world where everything is for the sake of appearances, don't you see then that everything is for me, Jesus, the King of kings?

I have come to this world to reclaim what is mine: my Kingdom. My children, you are my Kingdom. When they crowned me with thorns, it was with your crown fashioned with your sufferings; they soaked it in the wounds on my head so that

each child who offers me his sufferings may be a witness of love for me in this world. Yes, my children in suffering, you cry to my Father: "Father, we can no longer live without the Love. Thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done."

My children, I who am the Love, love you. Give me your yes to the Love. Your King has earned your place in this Kingdom built with his own Blood.

My darlings, how often I see you suffering. I am with you. I have turned myself into a villain for you. Shame and dishonour are nothing but appearances. My children, do not be ashamed, I want you within me. I have come for the worst one of you. I want you all with me, whoever you are. Give me your shortcomings, your worries; I, Jesus, will crucify them. This way, I will be able to carry them with my cross which has been on my shoulder for so long.

My children, I have heard your pleas; I was so close to you. I have looked at you and have seen your tears. I have taken them and mixed them with mine because, my darlings, everything is in me. You, my children, were that procession of children who died from their sins.

I love you. Love the one who carries your sins which form my cross. I am in each one of you. I am in you, you who blaspheme me. I hear those swear words which you address to me; I endure them without a single word to defend myself. You are so weak that you risk falling down and not being able to get back up again. I am in you, my weak children. I keep you all within me. I have this strength you lack.

My children, do you want to love me, I who love you so much? I have such love for you. Here are some people coming towards me. They grab me without paying attention to my sufferings. I am so weak that they are obliged to drag me onto the cross. They put me upon it with force, me, the weak one of the earth, the one with no strength. My children, I carry your weaknesses. I cannot ask you to be strong while you are on the ground. It is the strength of my love that will lift you up. I love you.

Oh! my children, the nails hold me onto the cross. Oh! painful cross, when will you cease to bruise me? My hands are nailed to the cross of love. My children, your faults imprison your lives. Do not let your shortcomings nail you to your crosses. Give me your weaknesses, I will nail them to my cross to free you from your nails. I love you, my children.

Yes my daughter, they nailed my feet to the cross with nails which were so hard they tore my flesh. The nails, I felt them. They were within me, in my flesh. I blessed them.

My children, look at how your flesh is bruised by your weaknesses which prevent you from coming to me. I am the one who wants to remove the nails which wound your flesh and render you vulnerable before those who bruise you. I am the only one who can help you endure these pains.

Do not allow yourselves to be beaten by those who wish you harm without seeking my strength which will make you stronger in the face of your wounds. I am the Love who dwells within you. Come to me, you who are so weak. Come to me, give me your weaknesses. I, Jesus, in exchange will give you strength to overcome your shortcomings and weaknesses. These weaknesses are your sins which have made you vulnerable to the human weakness, the one of always wanting to hurt the one who is hurting you. I love you, my children.

My dear children whom I love so much, I am nailed to an enormous cross which they shove into the earth. I, Jesus the Crucified, climbed onto the cross to show you that the cross is the life within you. Carrying your cross purifies your sins that only you have committed. You cannot ignore your crosses. You have bound them to your lives through your shortcomings and weaknesses.

Oh! my children, how I appreciate your wanting me within yourselves. I move within you, I, the Living One. I am the Life. I gave it to you to take your faults so that you may have life everlasting. Come, my children. Here comes death to take us, it wants to take us to its mortal life where evil is eternal.

I said to my Heavenly Father: "*Father, why have you abandoned me?*" Those were your cries which escaped me. My weak children, you were so afraid; you shouted out at the top of your lungs: "No, we don't want to, but how, without the Love, can we say no to death?"

I have seen death and refused to weaken. With my whole Being of love, I said to my Father: "*Father, may your Will be done, not mine.*" Yes, my children, this cry saved you. Within ourselves, we said yes to the Love. Everything became love for you.

My darling children, it's up to you to cry out your deliverance in you. I, Jesus, will help you. Cry it out and I will take it to my Heavenly Father.

You who are so weak, give me your weaknesses. Yes, I will strengthen them with the power of my love. My daughter, I love you and want you within me. Jesus, crucified through love, for the Love, in the Love. Amen.

6 – January 14, 2001

The Holy Spirit

Your Companions: Your Guardian Angels

The Holy Spirit: This text is dictated by me. I am in each of you. This is to help you understand my Will. All those who live on earth have, as a celestial companion, an angel who accompanies them during their whole life on earth. Witness, my daughter, write through my movement of love.

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): After a day of prayers and adoration before the Blessed Sacrament, and praises to our holy Mother Mary, the following day I let myself go in a self-donation to the Divine Will.

A voice which was unfamiliar to me made itself heard within me. This soft and resonant voice proclaimed: *Amistica*. The Holy Spirit inspired me and I said: "Are you my angel?" The voice responded: "Yes, *I am your guardian angel. That is my name.*" I said to him: "Thank you. What a beautiful name!" To reassure me, he suggested that I ask my sister to pronounce the word *Amistica*. He said: "*This will confirm my presence.*" I asked him to explain further. He repeated to me that I should ask her. I did not insist. I like his voice and since then, I hear it.

Thank you, Jesus of Love, eternal Father. How great are your ways! I love you. Thank you Holy Spirit for helping me write this text about my life in God.

7 – January 14, 2001

Jesus

Serve Only One Love

I love you, love me, my love. All things can serve only one love; mine, in all its beauty, its splendour. Oh! if all would come back to me, everything would be of such splendour that all would delight me with happiness! I love you, my little lamb. Go, I love you. Amen.

8 – January 21, 2001

The Holy Spirit

Road Towards My New Earth

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): You, my brothers and sisters, I write through the movement of love of the Holy Spirit. I wake up at night and cry. In my heart I feel the sweet presence of Mary. I say to her: "Is that you Mary, my sweet Mother? Do you want me to pray?" A very soft, feminine voice makes itself heard within me: "*My darling little girl, I love you, be docile. My children need prayers so much. I love you. I so love my children who are within you. Pray for them. I bless you. Make the sign of the cross: the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.*"

I make the sign of the cross and begin praying, but sleep prevents me from continuing. Without noticing it, I fall asleep.

I dream: I am with my family in a church; other persons are with us. I have the impression that we are all part of the same family and yet we don't have the same parents.

In another time, I am talking with a young child who needs help. I talk to him about God. Some people are exasperated by my words of love for God. I don't pay attention to their bitter remarks.

Then, I see myself with the group of people who were with me in the church. I walk with them along a road. On our way, I see houses burning; I see no fire, just smoke. As we advance, we see other houses smoking. There is no one outside these houses: so strange!

Our group has grown bigger. I stop to look but I quickly join the group with great ease; I have the impression of moving forward on wheels but I have nothing. I walk along with the group. There are people ahead of me and behind me; we are numerous. It's very pleasant. No one is speaking. We are peaceful with ourselves. It's as if we were one.

Suddenly, I hear a child crying; I leave the group and head towards him. It's a baby. I pick him up because no one is with him; I bring him with me and others in the group take care of him.

On the way, spacious and luxurious cars interrupt our walk. We stop and watch them go by. The people in the cars are anxious, afraid. We watch them go by silently. We know something bad will happen to them.

We continue on our way. En route, we are stopped by a large body of water; we have to cross. We advance without worrying and we find the necessary boats to cross. It is with joy that we cross to the other side. We find ourselves in an arid terrain where no trees or plants grow. Nevertheless, we do not worry, we continue on. There is no longer a road. We know we must continue; it's as if, in our hearts, we knew where we must go. Ahead, there is a crevice. We continue because we are confident that somewhere, there is a passage.

When I wake up, even before opening my eyes, I say: "Mary, I love you; Jesus of Love, I adore you."

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Wherever I Send You, Make My Will Known

Mother Mary awakens her daughter who is in tears. "Mother, you want me to pray for my brothers and sisters?" – "Yes, *my daughter, pray for them, they need your prayers so much. Give yourself, give my daughter, we need your prayers so much. Everything in us is prayer. Give yourself, my daughter. I bless you in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.*"

Jesus: Through my power of peace, you fall at rest in us and you see our Will. You are in us, you give yourself to us. Many children in distress need your prayers. Pray for them, my child. Give yourself, give what we give to you; other children like you will receive from you what we give to you through your yeses of abandonment. You shall give to my children the love we give to you.

You will encounter shadows of resistance: follow your path. You will discover darknesses so vile towards me, the Love. You, my daughter in my Will, you will pass through them for the Love. Many will follow you; they are attentive to my word. You are the voice that makes itself heard to them through me, with me, for me.

Thank you, my daughter, for leading them towards my New Earth. I am in you; you are in me, Jesus of Love. Amen. Do not be afraid of these words, I am the

Power. I am you; you are me within me, Jesus, King of kings. All things are within me. Amen.

9 – January 24, 2001

The Holy Spirit - The Trinity

Little Lamb, I Cover You With
the Mantle of the Love

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I write through the movement of love of the Holy Spirit. This dream is the Will of the Father within me, little girl of his choice, and this, even before I ever heard the voice of Jesus, my God, and the voice of the Trinity.

I am nothing. I am but a simple instrument of love. I am what God the Father, my good, and loving Father, wants me to be: a pen, a voice, a person in his Will. My brothers and sisters, I am in Jesus; I live in him. All is for him. My *yes* is a *yes* of love.

The loss of my husband Maurice is a gift of joy for God, my Father. This grief, I give it to him. It is with love that I consent to live in his continuous presence with his divine voice. I am what God allows me to be. I love life in God, my tender and unique Good and Love, God. All things come from him. *Yes, Love, I am yours.*

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The Holy Trinity: My daughter, write what you have seen and heard the night you spent in our Presence, with God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit, and Mary, your holy Mother.

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I was totally abandoned to the Divine Will. During the night, I woke up crying after a dream. I had seen an image of my daughter crying. In a state of ecstasy, I began pronouncing incessantly the word “God” on the grains of my rosary.

God manifested his Presence within me. A great joy overcame me. I was in a euphoria of happiness. A pain in my chest made me realize that, in joy, I was living the Presence of my God. Death could have come for me and I would not have resisted such was the Presence great and indefinable. Tears of joy accompanied my state of ecstasy. Suddenly, all was interrupted.

To console me, Jesus, Son of God the Father, showed himself to me in order to reveal his love to me. A joy as great as before surrounded and enveloped me completely, as much interiorly as exteriorly. What a joy that was for me! I cannot describe it; it was too deep within my being. Without my noticing it, I had pronounced the name of “Jesus” on the grains of my rosary. Everything stopped. My face was covered in tears of joy.

The state of ecstasy gave way to a vision. I saw a very small sheep, all white, waiting to be taken away for sheering. Suddenly, he received a fleece upon his back. He lifted up his head and saw a bigger sheep on his right. A voice said to him: *"I cover you my little lamb with a mantle of love. Become love."* Then the voice said to me: *"Look at me."* Very high above me, I saw the face of God, blessed Lamb, who was bending down towards me, the little sheep. I saw him in all his beauty. The eyes of the Love were looking at me and I shivered with joy.

My vision continued. I was on the side of an enclosure where sheep were grazing. They were ready to leave the enclosure. Mother Mary, the Mother of Jesus, our Mother, asked me to go to her. I came forward timidly. I was looking at her; she was a very beautiful woman! My sight was blurred by a white cloud; it was the Will of God.

Mary said the following words: *"My daughter, you are entrusted with the mission of reuniting my holy Son's flock for his coming. You are the one the Divine Will has chosen because of your yes to the Love. You are within my Son. A plan of love is requested of you. Give, my daughter, give. You see these little lambs: they are awaiting the Love. Others, my child, have also received the same mission that you will accomplish in the Divine Will. My child, your Mother is close to you. I love you."*

It felt as if this vision lasted only a short instant but I realized that three hours had gone by. I am the girl God wants me to be. My brothers and sisters, peace, love, for those of you who will read this text inspired by the Holy Spirit who guides his little girl in putting this vision in writing. I am all yours in Jesus, through Jesus, for Jesus. In love with Jesus, I love you. Amen.

10 – January 24, 2001

The Holy Spirit

In You, I Have Placed My Presence

All things come from the Holy Spirit who forms the Trinity. All that you think, all that you say, the smallest action, the most simple, becomes great; it is transformed by my love. Nothing is ignored, all things become pure. An impure action, such as a lie we regret and is then offered to me, becomes pure and lifesaving through Confession. You become pure through the sole action that is love.

The Love includes all. I am the Essence of love. The Love impregnates you; you are like sponges. You allow yourselves to be absorbed by my Essence. I am the All of the Love.

All those who ask receive without limits, for I am without limits. You become me through my sole Presence within you and around you. Even those who do not ask receive my love, but they do not profit from it, or very little. What a shame! So many graces of love lost, wasted, like snowflakes blown away without being held back. The Love, my love, is in this way misunderstood.

My children, I love you so much! Be attentive to my word. I am speaking to you. That little voice inside you is me, the beggar of love. I love you.

11 – February 3, 2001

The Trinity - Jesus of Love

My Children Attend the School of the Love

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I want to change this text; I find it too long. I cannot allow that people find it too boring. Jesus tells me to write the way I wanted to. I obey. *“My daughter, this text was given to you by the Holy Spirit. Don’t you think that it is normal to write it down as it was dictated to you? Go, obey! It is my Will. I love you.”*

I write through the movement of love of the Holy Spirit: *“This dream reflected what you felt inside; it made you to see my Will within yourself. I live within you, I pour graces of abandon into you. It is your yes that has made you a child of our Will. You have seen what happens in you when we perform our Will.”*

I wake up, it is 6:25 am. I close my eyes. Everything is present within me. I see Maurice, my husband. I follow him, he takes a different route than mine and leaves without me. “Maurice, wait for me.” He comes back. I feel safe when he is close to me.

I am in a classroom with strangers. I hear songs and melodies. How beautiful! I am so happy to hear them.

I am close to a woman who seems older, who is playing an instrument. It is very pretty. Behind me I hear a very beautiful song; how wonderful! What a beautiful voice she has! I turn around. It is an older woman with an instrument on her face. I turn once again. It goes on. Suddenly, a girl plays a sharp tune. Another person enters the room. “This must stop”, she says. I am disappointed. I don’t want the music to stop.

The same woman sings again. It is beautiful, so beautiful! I turn around and to my great joy, she is very young, she is only four years old. It feels as if I were that child. All of a sudden, I see myself flying towards the top of the room at the speed of light.

I can see from above an arm coming down towards me. I hear: *“Come, come.”* It’s as if I were being pulled. I listen to this voice. With effort, I succeed in advancing. The index finger makes a sign of the cross on my forehead and the voice says: *“I bless you.”* The arm disappears. I hear the voice once again: *“Come forward, come.”* The same arm comes towards me and, with the index finger, makes a sign of the cross on my lips and the voice says: *“I bless you, my child.”*

At that moment, I see the depth of my interior. It is so immense. It is as if I see the universe within myself. The arm seems to disappear and another appears much further away. The voice says to me: *“Come, come closer”*; the voice was so loud and soft at the same time. With great abandon I advance for he draws me to him. His

index finger makes a cross on my heart and he says: “*I bless you, my daughter in the Divine Will*” and, at that moment everything explodes. It’s as if I were millions of particles in space. Everything is over. I wake up and my chest hurts.

The Trinity: My child, you belong to us, the Trinity. We have anointed you with the Love. Your yes to the Love made you us. You are us, within us, a child of the Divine Will. Tell us, my child, do you love the Love? –“Yes.”– I love you, my child. Love us. Amen.

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Jesus: My daughter, this text is for my children who attend the school of the Love. Those who have not given their yes to the Love must listen to my voice. My teachings are given to you for them through my voice. This woman who speaks to you is Mother Mary. This pleases you? She is within you, you are her child. The songs which you heard, they were to teach you that you are our megaphone. You must give what you receive so that my chosen children may know that they are children of the Divine Will. Give, my daughter, give what you have. Love God of Love, the Love loves you. Amen.

12 – February 8, 2001

Jesus

The Holy Eucharistic Mass

I, almighty Jesus, tell you to write. Even though you are but a humble parishioner, I ask you to write for the good of the Church of Christ, who died and is risen.

My children, come to mass. Everything in me longs to fill you with love. I await you there to give you the necessary strength to carry out your daily chores. Yes, my children, I am at church to give you a meal of love.

Come see me, my children. I am present in the Tabernacle. Only I can fill you with the graces needed in your lives. I am the Life present at each mass celebrated by my holy priests.

My churches are meeting places for my children of love. Understand that all must be accomplished out of love for me. You will see that only the power of my love can make you come alive again in love, my children.

Among all that has been written by my apostles and my disciples, and all that you have received through messages from my holy martyrs and chosen souls, nothing is more truthful nor more mystical than what has been written with regard to my holy Eucharistic mass. Be children of light. All that comes from the Holy Spirit must leave no doubt in your hearts. Only my love will overcome your apathy.

All these texts have been written in order to bring you light so that you may know that we, the Holy Trinity, have created for each child the greatest, the most

beautiful mystery. This mystery, my children, is the Life given to you in order to bring you eternal happiness. I am Jesus, in unity with each of you.

Yes, my children, each time a mass is celebrated, I, the Son of God, offer all your sins to my Father in order to purify you. I come to bring you the graces that my Father gives you through this heavenly Food. It is I, the Love, who nourish you with my Body and purify you with my Blood. All those who receive me, receive within themselves heavenly Love, which transforms them into children of God. The Holy Spirit covers them so that they may be in union with us, the Holy Trinity.

My children, when you go to Communion, you are in the presence of my Being who is the Love. The Love contains all things. I am with each child of the entire world. Through this sacrament you are within me with all your brothers and sisters in an offering to the Love. The Love takes you and covers you with his Being to transform you into children of love.

My children, I carried you even before you appeared in your mother's womb. When you come to receive me during the holy Eucharist, I take you back into me. You have always been within me. Through this gesture of love, you accept to be present within me. It is your own choice to come dwell in me. Oh! my little ones, when will you comprehend my eternal love for each of you?

Be true, my children, to my Presence in my church; I am the one who nourishes you. Read my Holy Bible: Luke, Matthew, Mark, John and Paul. It was I who dictated these fiery letters; all that is human evaporates and all that is from me remains forever. Do not doubt, my dear little children. The eucharistic Food is not distributed for dogs, but for the children of my holy and mystical Church.

Large is my home which you inhabit; no one is ignored; you all have a privileged place. Come all of you and sit at my table where my Body and my Blood are offered to you. My Body is the Temple where my Father placed all his kindnesses and where all is from him; nothing exists outside him. Wherever I am is where my Father is. Wherever my Body and my Blood are, the Love encompasses all. I am the Love, the Love is my Father, the Love is the Holy Spirit, the Love is us, the Holy Trinity.

Each Sunday is a day of celebration. Why do you doubt? Would I have made mistakes which would prevent me from reuniting you, my children? Am I not omnipotent? Many of you believe that Sunday, the day of the Lord, has lost its intensity of love. My Father wants to have you close to him during the difficulties of your daily lives. He wants to give you celestial Food so that you may obtain the necessary graces to survive the days of the week.

My children, I love you. Mass on Sunday is a celebration of joy, a place where you feel welcome at our banquet of love. My children, it is necessary for you to come and fill your earthly lives with this celestial joy that is reserved for us only, in Heaven. It is a little piece of Heaven that we offer you at mass on Sunday. You, my children, reject our joy to fulfill you. I, Jesus, have come to offer myself on the altar of the cross so that you could receive my Father's love.

My children, do you realize how good it feels to receive my Father's delights? I am the living Jesus in the holy host that my Father wanted for you. Little children of love, let me feed you with my Being of love. Everything will become love for you.

Ah! my little children, the Love invites you and you dare refuse the invitation? All of you who receive your own children for your birthdays, what would you do if they had suspicions about your meal and your service, and, if at the table, they criticized your food, after you had spent so much time preparing it with love, and which after all, is to nourish only your body? Consider that my Food is of Jesus, Son of God; the one that not only nourishes you, but quenches your thirst for the love that is so lacking in your lives.

My children, be as I made you: beings who are becoming divine through my Presence in you. Be vigilant. The flesh is so weak and the Evil One is so cunning. He awaits a failure, a weakness in order to trap you in his deceitful net. Do not allow your vanity to blind you. Too many have lost their souls because of a little doubt. They doubted my word which is Truth. Come to me, you who are hungry and I will nourish you with my Bread of life dear to my Heart.

The mass, my children, is a source of nourishment which fills your lives with graces. Come strengthen yourselves. Amen.

13 – February 11, 2001

Mother Mary

Mary Blesses Us

My beloved little girl, how I love you, I, your Heavenly Mother. I know you are searching for that lost text. Don't worry, I will dictate it to you again. I, your Mother, have a good memory; don't worry.

That night when you went to bed, I said good night to you. You were happy. In the morning, as soon as you woke up, you were singing praises to my holy person. I told you I loved you. I kissed your forehead, your cheeks and your lips. You jumped up because you were so intimidated by this kiss. I told you gently that time does not exist for us. I am a mother: all mothers love to kiss their little babies.

It is in this way, my children, that I love all of you. You are for me, tiny little babies. You are my children. I also told you that, my children, when you cry over your sufferings, I, your Mother, take you in my arms and hug you to my Heart.

Oh! my children, you who are reading these words, how I would love, at this very moment, to hug you to my Heart that loves you. My darling little ones, love your Mother, she who holds out her arms to you. Come and seek refuge in me. My children, my Heart is within each of you. You who love my holy Son, remain within us.

And you who only search for pleasure apart from us, consider that a mother who loves her children wishes for only one thing: the well-being of her children. Come to me: your Mother wants you safe within her.

I love you my little children. I kiss you tenderly. I am your Heavenly Mother. I am always by your side. Mother Mary blesses you *in the name of the Father, your Father, the Son, your Brother, and the Holy Spirit, your Strength.* Amen.

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My daughter, write the original text of the first message which I helped you find again.⁷

Abandon in the Divine Will

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): Mother Mary blesses us and says: “I shower you with my maternal love. My darling little children, I kiss you tenderly on the forehead, the cheeks, and the lips (I am uncomfortable with this kiss on the lips).

“Don’t you know that time does not exist in Paradise? When I kiss you, I hold you in my arms and tenderly place a kiss on your plump, little lips. When you are sad and you cry, I rock you in my arms and, when you stop crying and smile at me, I am happy.

“Oh! my children, how I love you! If you knew all the love I have for you, you would be astounded.

“Today is a very special day; all the churches on earth are open to receive you. My children, come. We have prepared a table with the most beautiful tablecloth, flowers, candles. There is food for you; it is simple food and, above all, it will give you health, joy and peace.

“My children, you are all invited. But how many of my children will not come! Their place will remain empty and no one will fill it because one day, if they do decide to come, they will find their place waiting. My Mother’s Heart is saddened by their absence. I love them so.

“My children, I love you, I love you, I love you! Make a sign of the cross, my daughter: *Father, he is your Love; Son, you are in his Heart; Holy Spirit, he envelops you with his strength. Amen.*”

7. **Jesus:** Everything exists within the Love. The Love is alive. I am Life. There is a movement of love within the Divine Will. The Love is in motion. You will find this text written within the Love. Everything is in motion. I am within the one who lives within me. My Mother is in the Divine Will. She is life within me. All is within me. Nothing is inert in my nature. Everything is in motion. That which has been written is within the movement of love. Love is alive, it is in motion. This is why this text is different from the first one.

14 – February 13, 2001**Heavenly Mother**

How Many of My Children Are on the Verge of Perishing in the Fire of Perdition!

My daughter, I love you. I, your Heavenly Mother, ask you to write for your brothers and sisters whom you love. My Maternal Heart is very sad to see my children drift away from my Son Jesus. Don't they know that he has given them everything without asking for anything in return?

Be attentive, my daughter! Many of my children have left the sacraments to pursue a life of leisure, of lust, and of other things, leading them to the loss of their soul.

My little children, don't be dulled by your habits. Leave this lifestyle quickly. Satan, my enemy, has power over this world. He loves to torment and turn you into slaves in order to banish your soul forever to the eternal fire. Too many of my children do as they please; they pay no attention to our warnings. Be open to our pleas. We love you. Don't give in to your habits; it is difficult, but think about the future. Eternity is so long.

I am not asking you to become monks even though my Heart would be delighted. I ask so little of you. Go to mass every Sunday and if possible, more often. Confession is a way to conquer your bad habits; graces are associated to it. You see, my daughter, many are afraid of Confession because they find it too difficult.

They also think that this will put the brakes on their leisure activities. Tell them, my daughter, what we want, my Son and I: to give them the necessary graces for their well-being. This can only make them happier in this world where there is so much violence and there are so many murders of innocent beings.

My daughter, I love them so much. They must learn that everything is possible with a little effort on their part. We ask so little and they can obtain so much.

Go, my daughter, don't worry if they don't understand. My Maternal Heart will shine on them as long as the Light does not shine within them. I have shed so many tears that my Heart cannot cease to hope for their happiness. I love them all, they are my darling children. I love you, my daughter. Make the sign of the cross.

15 – February 18, 2001**Jesus**

Groups of Lights Covering the Earth

My beloved daughter, tell your prayer group how much I love them all. My children, I have a love of predilection for each of you. Your prayers save many souls. You are like a lantern. Seen from Heaven, this light grows and joins with other lights formed by other groups of lights covering the earth.

I send down graces to all my children of the earth; it is like rain. But some of my children, and there are many, have become impervious. I, the Love, wait for a crack in them so that I can let my graces flow into them. They cannot stop my love from passing through; it is my light which infiltrates itself everywhere into infinity.

My darling children, be vigilant. My enemy is enraged to see you praying. Continue, my children. Love me, show others how to love me, I need your prayers. Thank you, my little lamb, for your entire day of prayer. When you are alone at home, offer your days to me often and they will become entire days of prayer.

I love you so much, my little lamb. Write down what I dictate and then read it to them. I love them, I love you. My chosen ones, I love you with such a great love that if you only knew, you would be astonished. I bless you: *Father, Son, Holy Spirit. Amen.*

16 – February 21, 2001

Jesus of Love

Evil Wanted to Destroy Her

My children, it is I, Jesus, who lives in my *Girl of my Will*. It is I who asks her to write this vision so that it may be read by all my children who offer themselves to me. I am the Power. I know what is good for you so that you may be within me.

The night when my daughter woke up in the presence of Satan, my infernal enemy, she offered me her suffering by accepting this attack. By accepting to leave all in my hands, I triumphed over my enemy. I who know my beloved, knew of her love for me. She suffered this attack to give me victory over Evil. The Devil tried to penetrate her in order to destroy her and remove the love that I was giving to her. This attack became my victory.

He tried to destroy her with a sick rage. He knew of her love for me, her God. He tried to show her unrelentingly that he is master of my children. I, the Love, gave her strength to merge with me.

He set out to make his vile presence known by badgering her. Everything in her was within me. Only the presence of Satan was a moment of suffering for her. This foul being pursued her. He wanted to show her how useless is her love for God. She refused to show herself to God in a state of weakness.

Everything in her was within me. She offered herself to her God of Love. Everything within her suffered for her loving Father. She suffered within her being because of the love she felt for her loving Father. Within her, all was victorious because it is within us that she dwells.

I, the Love, love this blessed child for her obedience to the Divine Will. Everything within her is abandoned to us. The Love triumphed over Evil the night I permitted Satan to present himself to this beloved child.

My children, when the Devil presents himself to you, give him back to me. Each impure thought, all hate, all fear, all anger, give them to me. I am Jesus victo-

rious over Satan. None of you can triumph over Evil. Only I, the Omnipotence, can return to him his own evil. Come within me. I am Master of the world.

The evil that dwells in the Devil makes of him a being with no escape route. Everything in him is pain. He his evil incarnate. You, my children, are within me; therefore, you are love. Love is you. Because you are not evil, evil cannot enter you unless you allow it. Since the Love is within you and you are love, you are victorious over the Evil that wants to infiltrate you. It is through the Love that you triumph over Evil. Let the Love embrace you so that all that is not from me, be cast out of you.

I love you. Give me your all. Evil is not within you, it insinuates itself into you; it can only dwell in you if you permit it. I, the Love, ask you to give me all so that nothing in you be suffering for love⁸. I love you. Love the one who wants you in love.

* * * * *

I Bless These Texts With Graces of Love Which Turn You Into Abandonment

I, your Lover, show you what you have seen and experienced in this vision (February 21, 2001). I brought you to the divine Life within myself so you could better see the future of souls fallen into hell.

All those who do not listen to my voice, which resonates in you, will continue to perform their own will while ignoring my warnings of love. Although I have been shouting for a long time through the human voices of my chosen ones, many do not want to comprehend that this time is coming to an end.

Yes, my children, this time is coming to an end; there are but a few minutes left. I say *a few minutes* to show you that the hourglass I have turned over is almost empty. Soon the doors will close and the last ones left will remain behind for they did not want to heed my warnings.

My children, I have been warning you for a long time now. You go forward in life without hearing my warnings. When the doors will close, there will be people shouting and crying over their lot. They will find themselves prisoners of their shortcomings for all eternity. These shortcomings, they are their behaviour.

My children, think about those who will have sinned by their own hand. Those hands will cause them terrible pains and they will be like entities that will torture them. This will be so awful that I did not permit my daughter to see this spectacle which would have been too hard for her. I took her away from there.

8. When you are suffering for love, you no longer understand. Evil dwells in you and you are miserable. You, who are love, are miserable. You, love, are hurting.

The Devil followed her and tempted her to harm her but her love for the Love triumphed over the demon. Even though Evil attacked her through three demons who joined forces to wound her, I did not accept these assaults on my beloved. I rewarded her for having submitted herself, in the Love, to our Will.

My children, you who are becoming aware of these writings, see how close the time is! I love you, my beloved. Receive graces of my Will so that all within you may be me. Amen.

17 – February 24, 2001

Jesus

All is Ready for My Arrival Within You

I, your Jesus, tell you to write down this dream. It is I who will remind you of exactly what you saw and experienced in this vision. This is my Will.

You see yourself with people: your children are there, your parents, friends you know, and their friends, who are unknown to you.

You are praying in a big house. You are happy, there is love within you. All this is very pleasant. You feel that there is a great joy within you. You all think only you can feel it. Cries of joy are heard outside. You all go outside. What joy you feel when you see that others are also happy!

A truck stops before you; a pair of lace gloves comes out of it. You are stunned because on the truck, there are baseball gloves.

In another time, you see people around a table: business people, and their president, are listening to a young man who advises them. This is the cause of joy for the audience; everything is joyous. This young man wants to court a young girl. He is very gallant and respectful, and the young girl, reserved.

Now, you are in a house with other people, the ones who were with you in the big house. You are looking at a calendar. A ball descends from the sky and stops over a picture at the bottom of the calendar. There is a man with white hair. It's as if the bottom of the picture were animated.

You woke up with joy in your heart. You said to me: "Thank you, Jesus of Love; we love you, I and all my brothers and sisters of the whole world, we who are in the ocean of your love and the love of Mother Mary."

During the day of charismatic prayers, you perceived the scent of roses.

My Coming into the Hearts of My Children

My child whom I love, may the Love that intoxicates you be all within you. My tender love, savour this moment of grace. This dream is a vision. My daughter, it describes the moment of my coming into the hearts of all my children.

It describes the place where you will be surrounded by intimate friends who will have had faith in my writings; this event is close and it will be for them a happy event; it will be their reward for having believed and having pronounced their yes.

You are within them, my daughter. You feel their joy. You are their joy because all of you are the Love, my children. You become what you are. You have all received the Love.

Those business people are people who are happy to give love to their lesser brothers. They have become love. The young man knows love within himself. He wants to share it with the young girl who is in love with him. This is what will happen, my children. You will all discover love. No more violent games, only love. No more tears, only joy. Everything is within the Love who is coming.

The time is so near, my children. Even though your gaze is fixed on the calendar that marks the days going by, you will not even have time to think: it will arrive, it will be. The Father himself will breathe the Love into you through the Holy Spirit.

It is with joy that you felt the Love. The rose was sent to you by your Mother to show you her presence within you. Throughout the whole day, even though you were in the presence of people who could not understand your joy, you felt joy so strongly that you received the scent of a rose making you feel our Presence within you. I love you. I love you. Amen.

18 – February 27, 2001

Your Jesus of Love

My Heart is Open to Your Requests – You Are Not Always Attentive to My Graces

My beloved, I showed you my Heart that loves all its children. All those who request my help are represented by the open hands you saw within yourself.

Let me, my sweetness, tell you how precious you are to me. By showing you this, I want to reveal to all my children that I love them more than my own Life. The Heart you saw, it is the love I have for them. I love you, my love. Love all my children like the Heart I showed you. You are part of this Heart. You are in me as they are in me.

My child, my little lamb, the arms stretched out to me for help are those of the children who request my help while they forget about their souls. These children beg me to come to their aid without thinking that I, Jesus, want them to love me. My Heart is torn out of love for them, but what do they do? They remain in their

agitation without coming to me their Saviour. I beg for their love but they only seek material goods, trivialities, pleasures of the world.

My darling children, I want your love. In return I will give you all you need for your soul, so dear to me, as well as your bodily and material needs. Above all, take care of your spiritual life and your material needs will be fulfilled as a surplus.

I love you, my darling children. My very sweet little lamb, continue to love me. It is I who deposit my burning love within you, a love which burns with a zeal for life that consumes all that is love. My love for you is an ardent fire. I love you. Go, my little lamb of love. I bless you. Amen.

19 – February 28, 2001

Jesus

The Love Is in Each of My Children

I am in each of my children. I am the Love! Mary and Joseph are but one. I am the Love you have searched for and wanted all your life. I am overflowing in you. Love me, love me, my little lamb. Soon I will gather my lambs in the pasture. Many will enter. We will be in jubilation, in a euphoria of joy.

Soon I will close the door. Those who chose to stay outside will never enter. We will turn away from them with a last look of sadness. Remember that my voice is thunder. Engrave my words onto your hearts. I am justice and goodness. I love you.

I love you, my little lamb. Prepare yourself to join yourself to me today, it is a day of mortification. Pray for your brothers and sisters. These coming days will lead you to follow me in my public life. Come, follow me, my little lamb. I need your yes. Follow my instructions, abandon yourself. I love you. Amen.

20 – March 1, 2001

Jesus

Everything Comes From Me

All that comes from me is but pure truth. The Father's Will is mine. I am omnipotent. True is my power. Any man who is not with me is against the Will of the heavenly Father. Beware he who criticizes my laws of love. I am the love of the Father, I am his adored Son.

My daughter, I love you. Write, my beloved. All that comes from me can only help you grow in my love. Take care to put my lessons of love into practice; this will have an impact on your lives, my darling children. It is so simple, nothing is complicated. Everything is in my Gospel. Read it. I am the one who is, who was and who is coming. Many are not satisfied by what I have given them through these writings. They invent their own writings to flatter their perversity, going as far as denying my words.

I am patient, full of love, ready to come to their aid, so that all may become clear in them. The more they abandon themselves in my love, the more graces they will receive to help them turn to me. All I desire from these souls, is that they come to me without restraint, empty of all attachments that make them lose confidence in my gift of love.

My beloved ones, all that is from me is nothing more than my love for you. I am the one who loves you unequivocally. My love is frank, loyal, full of fire. I want to inflame you without hurting you. On the contrary, I am tenderness.

Everything is of a childlike simplicity. My little ones, follow in my steps, they will show you the path you must follow. Stay with me; you are precious to me. If but one of you falls, I help him up, I place him in me. When he becomes stronger again, I will put him on my path so that he will not stray from me.

When one of my children finds that life is complicated, it is because he has asked nothing of me. He does not come to me. How will I be able to help him if he does not ask me? It is up to him to want me. He must make this effort in order to receive. Do not be tightfisted with your efforts, for he who is true to himself can do much to change his life.

My love is so pure. Come and dive into a bath of true love. Go, my little lamb. This is for those who want to make an effort to come to me who loves them so much; everything is but for you during this time of grace. I love you. Love me, my daughter. My beloved, I love you. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

21 – March 1, 2001

The Holy Spirit - Mary

Vision of Mary and Jesus During My Rosary

The Girl of My Will (in the Divine Will): Each word has been heard in me. The Holy Spirit dwells in me. Praise and glory to you, Soul of my soul.

I was reciting my rosary before my glorious cross. At the last two decades of the Glorious Mysteries, this is what I saw (with my eyes closed).

I see Mary wearing her white dress, as white as the snow. Her hands are joined together. She is so pious that she inspires prayer. She bends towards me. Her face is very gentle, even though I cannot perceive her expression clearly as we see a close friend. It is as if I were guessing. She has a look of tenderness. Her features are gentle, very gentle. From her head down to her feet flows a light veil. Her dress is wide because she wears it pleated at the bust line, which gives me the impression that she is with child. Out of love, she carries the Child. The Holy Spirit reveals to me that she wants me close to her so that she can give her precious treasure to the children: the Love.

Mary: Give, my daughter, give. He is for them, he has come to this world to give you love. Receive love. I love you, my children.

The Girl of My Will (in the Divine Will): I feel very good, very safe with her. I gaze at her from top to bottom as I pray. From my chest, a strong sensation of tenderness invades me. It feels so good to see her that my whole being feels the love a mother has for her child.

I continue praying. In my prayer, I offer to the Father, the Body, the Blood, the Soul and the Divinity of his Son Jesus. While I pronounce:

- the Body: I see a host;
- the Blood: I see a drop of blood falling into a chalice;
- the Soul: I see a white dove;
- the Divinity: I see a shining sphere of light. My whole being is enraptured.

All this stops as I cease pronouncing the words. I hear my Mother's gentle voice saying: "*Go, now, make your sign of the cross, my daughter, it's over, go.*" She adds with love: "*Obey, my child.*"

I was crying so hard with joy that I could not leave this state on my own. That evening, the Love came to visit me. Thank you, Jesus, you came to show me your Mother and yourself.

22 – March 2, 2001

Jesus of Love

Happiness, It Is I, My Children

My little lamb of love, it is I, the Love, who impel you to write so that my children can know all the good I want for them. The Love is a God who loves his children. I want to tell you that all that is love comes from my Being of love which, in turn, comes from my Father.

Love me, not only for the sake of saving your soul, but for love. I have given you so much so that you could have life everlasting. Eternity is in me. In Paradise, this time of love is not measurable, it is perpetual.

Everything of value here on earth is worthless in Heaven; all that is material good is worthless. There can only be happiness through me. I am the one who gives value to things, since all is but love when you accept to give me everything.

My children, you are afraid to detach yourselves from your worldly possessions because you think that happiness comes from them. You are wrong: everything is tediousness for the one who is far from me. After a certain time, you begin searching again for something else to distract yourselves.

You are like the donkey chasing a carrot hanging from a string that the Devil keeps before your eyes to show you that material goods are important. Look at yourselves. Everything leads you to consumerism. Your televisions ceaselessly broadcast commercials. You can no longer go out without seeing advertisements. Your houses are full of decorations. Satan is so evil that he keeps you breathless with

anticipation to obtain more. Your home decorating magazines suggest many useless goods.

You have before you what the Devil wants you to see. You rush forward without reaching your goal. He is the one holding the carrot at the end of the string. How useless: you will never catch it. This happiness is like this. It cannot satisfy your needs; it is too futile, it is short-lived. Real happiness is found within yourselves, ready to flow like a fountain of love which will never dry out.

Be children of love who have no other cares but to make known the love that will multiply forever and ever. There is no happiness without the real love which is mine. I am the Eucharist of love. Come and nourish yourselves. I love you, I want your happiness and this, without end. Love me, my children! I love you, my little lamb. Amen.

23 – March 7, 2001

Jesus

My Sorrow Knowing That You Are Not in Me

Jesus: My children, when evil is within you, everything in you suffers. That which is evil cannot cohabit with me; you are in me. I love you, my children.

Satan is evil, he wants to take you away from me. Come with me, my daughter, I will show you where those who listen to him go. My love, write through my movement of love. I, your God of Love, who know all about you, my beloved, I love you.

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I am reciting the Sorrowful Mysteries. My eyes are closed, I hear a voice inside that asks me to obey and observe. With my eyes closed, I observe. I see nothing.

Suddenly, the darkness lightens to a pale brown that moves before my closed eyes. Objects begin to materialize. There are tight rows of human shapes. They are praying, as their hands are joined and their looks pious. They are all praying with me. I can feel it and I say: "But all these people are praying with me!" The voice inside me says: "*Yes, my child, they are the saints of Heaven and earth in the Divine Will. They are all in me, Jesus. Continue observing, my beloved child.*"

They follow a path between the light brown and dark brown boulders. It's as if I were watching a movie but I am also in it. The people disappear and human shapes appear in the crater of the boulder. They wear judges' robes with their rolled hat on their head. The judges have robes which are heavily decorated with jewels. They are erect and firm, they come forward in control of the situation as they talk quietly amongst themselves. There are four of them. I think they are on the verge of making decisions. I am afraid of them and their decisions. They come forward and sit down in the doorway of a very large, enclosed yard.

Interior walls two stories high surround them. People are shouting from square windows. At the top, the windows are oval; they have no glass. Everything is made of stone. Everyone is looking towards two very large doors which open.

Two soldiers enter with a man they are holding by the arms. He cannot stand alone, he seems beaten, his head hanging down before him. They push him forward and he falls onto his knees. What he endures is so painful! He is so pitiful! My God! it is Jesus, this is the scene of his judgement before Caiaphas!

The voice says to me: "*Come forward, my daughter.*" I abandon myself and I see Jesus looking at us all with compassion. Without a word, he throws a look that is so gentle, so resigned, onto the people who are shouting at him: *to death*. I cry over him, over us. It is so painful that I beg Maurice, my deceased husband whom I hear, to come for me. Then, I hear him recite the *Our Father*. I return from my vision. With strength, I recite the decade of the rosary.

At the second mystery, Jesus says to me: "*Close your eyes.*" It is as before: darkness, and then, from dark brown to light brown. I see huge beings, like enormous wrestlers with almost nothing on their bodies; they are horrible to look at because their faces are very deformed, and are of such ugliness, human and animal at the same time. I walk among them. I am with Jesus who walks ahead of me. I do not see him, but I know that it is Jesus. He places his Presence within me. I follow him and I am not afraid. Everything in me lives from him.

These beings are hurting themselves by biting themselves with their pointy teeth. They insult one another; they have much hate towards the living beings of the earth. They curse their children who are still alive, or, on the contrary, it is the children who curse their parents still living on earth. They are prisoners of these ugly beings who hurt them. It is horrible! I want to leave. Maurice recites the *Our Father*. I return from my vision; I cry, I am in distress over these sufferings. It is horrible!

At the third decade, Jesus's voice invites me to close my eyes. I am with Maurice. I obey and the same colours come back. The deformed beings that I see are the same ones but are now even uglier. They are sitting on mattresses placed on the ground; they are naked. I see them from behind, they writhe their bodies, and they moan with listless sounds. They are malevolent towards one another. They are so slimy. Suddenly, I see earthworms coming out of their skin, ugly insects, and horrible little lizards. They are ugly.

"Without me, your Jesus, you cannot, my beloved, endure this agony which makes you perceive how terribly my children will suffer." It is so ugly, like the body's lust in all its ugliness. I hear Maurice who recites the *Our Father*. I am with him, relieved that it is all over. It was so ugly!

At the fourth decade of the rosary, it is like before. Jesus says: "*Close your eyes, my daughter of my sorrows.*" I close them and see very ugly beings in rooms; they are all the same shape. I walk through the rooms. Jesus takes me into a different room. These beings are so dreadful; they are eating something. I don't know what it is. I approach them, or rather, I advance into the room and I look.

How frightful! They are holding small, very small children by their legs. They tear off their skin and eat it. Another takes them by the legs and shakes them, their heads hanging down, like a yo-yo. Others commit atrocities so appalling that I shout: “Not the children, not the children, it is horrible!” I cry over these children: “Why these children? Why?”

They are the ones we throw in the garbage. They are the children whose parents raise them in hate and violence, and do not show them that they are love. They curse their brothers and sisters, wanting only to harm, because no one showed them that they were love. These children are the children of this world! “Oh! my Jesus, get me out of here quickly.” Maurice says the *Our Father*. I am exhausted; I hardly have the strength to recite my decade. “Oh! my Jesus of love, what are we doing? It is dreadful!”

At the last decade of the rosary, Jesus says: “Close your eyes, my sweetness of my wounds.” I obey and see people at the foot of a mountain. They are looking at it. The mountain starts to move. A head comes out of it — it is formed of three serpent heads. These serpents are so horrible! They dominate and control the people who listen to them as if it were normal to be dominated by these serpents. The people do not seem to be afraid of them but I can feel them under their domination, they are like innocents before danger. These people are under their power. Jesus says to me: “These vile beings, who are under the orders of the Beast, govern my children. My poor little ones do not realize how these beings hate them.”

To the left, at the foot of this mountain of serpents, the earth moves. It opens up and out comes a mountain which changes into a huge lion’s head. It is with such vanity that it turns its head slowly towards the people whom it regards with hatred, so much hatred that I shiver with fear. It exudes death, domination, and total destruction. Its eyes are those of power. They are fixed on each one of you. Coldness reigns in that look. The power of hatred is within this beast.

Jesus: “My children, it is Satan. He is the fallen angel who lives in the depths of hell. He is master of that place. He wants to submerge you in it to destroy the life in you. He is the satanic evil of all that is not love. He is the incarnation of all that is vile. My children, through these words, I want you to know that he is there, watching you, waiting to capture you to kill the life within you. My daughter, I am your God of love who impels you to write for them so that they may understand that evil wants to kill them forever.”

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): Maurice says the *Our Father*. I continue my decade with him. Out of obedience, I write what I have seen. It is the Holy Spirit who dictates the words. All seems so real. I tell you: “My brothers and sisters, take the time to stop and think that hell exists. It is horrible. I have seen these things. I beg you, my brothers and sisters, say yes to the Love. Jesus loves us.”

24 – March 9, 2001

Your Jesus of Love

Doubts Regarding My Mission in Jesus

The Girl of my Will (in the Divine Will): I was in a state of uncertainty regarding the test of love I was undergoing: the death of my husband and his abandon through his yes to the Love, my own continuous abandonment, and the loss of my senses so that I could perceive the voice inside me.

All this was beginning to prove to me that I was in the constant presence of Jesus's Action. But I suffered from the absence of Maurice. I asked myself the following questions: Is my abandon total? Is it really Jesus's voice or my imagination? All that I have experienced recently, is it God's Will?

I heard Jesus's voice telling me to pick up the book⁹ close to me, and to open it to page 40. Before I began to read, he said: *"This will help you grow."* What I read was exactly the answer to my questions. After reading, my doubts disappeared. I gave thanks to Jesus for talking to me. Thank you, Jesus, for showing me your love for each of us. I, your ignorant daughter, ask you to come to my aid, you who love me so much.

Jesus: "My darling child, do not change a single word of what I have told you. It is my Volition to show you my Action within you. You, my little girl, be obedient. I bless those who will help you to accomplish my work. I love you. Amen."

25 – March 10, 2001

Jesus

Life Triumphs Over Death

My daughter, I will help you; lean on me, come into me. I am you, you are me. How I love you! You feel my presence in you. Oh! how wonderful it is to be together! I love you.

The evening you fell asleep on the couch while baby sitting your granddaughters, you dreamed that you saw your husband in me, your Jesus of Love, in my Kingdom.

The Devil showed you the image of your husband and upset you with his hurtful words. You wanted so much to move closer. He took revenge by pushing you away hatefully. You did not understand that he was the Devil. You remained fixed by this image. You were very frightened by his words. You also wanted to protect your sister-in-law who lives alone like you. The Devil wanted to hurt her as well. You felt it and went to her aid. Everything ended with a start. Your children arrived.

9. Léandre Lachance. "Pour le bonheur des miens, Mes choisis. Jésus." Vol. 2, Ed. St-Raphaël. p. 40: "You are at my school."

Back at home, you asked me to help you; you were afraid to be at home alone. On your knees, praying before my holy cross, you came to me. I said to you: “*My daughter, close your eyes and look.*” You did as I asked. Seeing nothing, you kept your eyes closed. I said: “*Give me a kiss.*” You said: “Jesus, I can’t see anything”, and you offered your kiss.

I received this kiss with such love. In this abandonment, my Heart appeared in your interior. On your right, you saw my red Heart full of love for all my children. My Heart was so joyous to see you in such abandon that it showed you rays of happiness emanating from itself. Oh! what joy when you saw the rays! You said: “Oh! it is the Sacred Heart!” My daughter, I love you.

My children, for all those who abandon themselves to the Love, from my Heart burst flames of love which pour into them. Through the Love, receive, my children, this love that only a being of love can receive, because he is full of love. Yes, my children, be within the Love. My Heart overflows with love for each of you. Give, give, my daughter.

I showed you my Presence by showing you my Sacred Heart. You, my daughter, in your abandon to the Love, you saw my Heart in your being. Those words that I had you pronounce, write them down; they will help all my children who need me, Jesus of Love. My children, I love you. Love God of Love.

“All that is not of the Divine Will: get out of my thoughts! Sacred Heart of Jesus, I trust in you.”



All in me is Divine Will. I am within you, and you within me. Your dream showed you death. Death came to show you all the evil it wanted to produce in you through the fresh wound of your husband’s death. Death paid a visit through its own image and your wounds. I gave you strength. Death communicated its fear to you when I triumphed over it.

My daughter, how good you are to return your dream to me with no outrage, completely submitted to my Will! I love you. I, Jesus, have given you my Presence by showing you my Heart of love for you.

Give, my daughter, the words of love that are an obstacle to the wickedness of Evil. “*All that is not of the Divine Will: get out of my thoughts!*” My child, my Heart rejoices at seeing you attentive to my word and it radiates through my power of joy. I love you, my daughter. I want you within me.

Maurice told you to pronounce these words: “*Sacred Heart of Jesus, I trust in you.*” Yes, my daughter, these words are full of love. Everything within the Love becomes love. I love you, my beloved *Girl of my Will*. Amen.

26 – March 11, 2001**Jesus**

The Love Relieves Their Sadness

My daughter, I love you. Together let us be but one, my beloved spiritual bride. Everything for us, in us, lovingly. The Love loves you. My beloved, everything on earth is conceived for love. The Will of the Father is the source of love.

Being far from me, my children suffer. I am the Love who relieves their sadness. Due to their hearts that are slow to believe, they endure terrible pain at the loss of a loved one.

Death is not an unhappy stage of life; it is the soul's arrival at a place of love; this place, my children, is purgatory where the soul must undergo its purification of love. In its love for God, when the soul will have accomplished its act of love, everything in it will be ennobled so that it can make its way to the God who yearns for it. I will say: *"Come, my betrothed, your banquet is your reward. I, your Bridegroom, am waiting for you to become mine for eternity."*

My children, the loss of a loved one is a joy for the one flying towards Heaven. The soul is going home where it must live for eternity. There is nothing but happiness, joy, and elation. Everything radiates with peace and love.

Those who remain on earth must accept that their loved one is leaving. Ask me for the grace of peace. Through your yes, you will be at peace within yourself. Your separation will be less painful. You will discover that love is within you. You will be happy for your loved one who has found eternal happiness. This soul has left the earth; you cannot see it; a fine veil prevents you from seeing the holy souls. My children, I love you. Come to me; only I can give you peace. Amen.

27 – March 12, 2001**Jesus**

I Change Your Rigidity Into Gentleness

My beloved, you whom I have allowed to be the one who writes for me, be the instrument of my love for those who want to be love.

Everything in this world is filled with bitterness and hatred. I am the one who is, who was and who is coming. I am the source of happiness, of joy and of peace. Without the Love, all human will is filled with deception. Be love. I am the one who can change your rigidity into gentleness. Loving is joy; experience it.

Many think that everything is emotion. They refuse to believe in my constant Presence within them. They reject all invitation from their heart to be attentive to my word. I am the one who speaks to you. Listen to my voice inside yourselves because everything is in you. Am I not the one who gave you life? Is it not normal that I am within you, I who am your breath of life?

My children, stop suffocating your life of love, for all is nothing but beauty within you. You live only for what is outside you in this world of trickery. Be what you should be: beings of love filled with happiness and joy. I want you to be as I have made you.

Look at the little children. From birth, they cry out to me at the top of their voices: "Daddy, I am yours, love me." Don't they smile while sleeping? You say: "They are smiling at the angels!" It is the Love who rocks them, who sings to them hymns of love, my love, which they do not refuse.

You, the parents, you poison them with your worry to help them. You want to protect them by dominating them with your love. My children, I am the Love. You, the parents, you love your children but your possessive love suffocates them. I, the Love, am the only one who nourishes the love within you, the real love. Love the one who wants you well. I have only love to distribute to you and all the rest will be given to you as a surplus. I know your needs better than you, when and how you must obtain them. See how I took care of Job after his ordeal. With love, I gave him more than he needed. Do not be afraid, when the Love takes you, he will nurture you in an eternal happiness.

Each pain, each sorrow is a source of happiness when the Love is in you. The loss of loved ones is a normal stage of life. You say: "Death is the only justice on this earth..." How human is your point of view! Death is joy and happiness for the person who goes towards eternal happiness.

The Love is comforting to those who give themselves to the Love and let themselves be consoled by the Love. They allow their heart to be rocked, cuddled, loved. What great peace to hear the Love say to you: *"I love you, I love you! Don't be afraid, he is here, your beloved."*

I cannot punish or leave to suffer beings who loved each other during a lifetime on earth. I open a pathway between Heaven and earth so that they can be together forever, in a different way, very closely, more closely than they ever were on earth.

What should one think about beings who give of themselves completely, with no thoughts against the Will of God? In the Divine Will, my Father allows beings who are close to us to communicate with you. In your disbelief, you refuse to hear them. You alone are the ones who close the passage to the Divine Will. It is not permitted to think of death as a definite separation. We are all within love. This love has no borders, no space; everything is linked, fused by love.

You are beings of love, conceived for love. Be what you should be: beings full of love. It is up to you to become these beings. Shed your human rubbish which turns you into beings devoid of love. I love you so much that my whole Being is in an ecstasy of pain¹⁰ when you refuse my love. I love you as you are with your faults, your human errors. Say yes, I beg you. I cry out of love for you who are afraid to love the one who dies of love for you.

I love you. Come to me, you who cry and I will console you. Come to me, you who are thirsty and I will satiate you. Come to me, you who are hungry and I will nourish you with my love. Eternal is my love. Tenderly and eternally, I love you.

My beloved, my sweet love of my sorrows, be the one who loves me for those who do not. I so need to be loved. Love me. I love you, my love. I love you, my sweetness. Amen.

28 – March 13, 2001

Tenderly, Jesus of Love

Be Attentive to Your Heart

My beloved, many of my children do not know where to look for the Love. They look for me only when they are afraid. Yes, my children, throughout the day, you do not stop yourselves, you are not attentive to my word. I speak to you through signs. Acts of love are bestowed upon you and you do not know how to appreciate them.

Be like those who have but one goal: mine. I am so eager to become the one you are seeking; I am the one who wants you completely attentive to my word. Do not be skeptical. It is I who am in you, I who love you with such a great love! This love is a treasure that only a King of love can give you.

Yesterday in your prayer group, I heard your requests, but so few listen to my words which reverberate in their hearts. My tender and docile child has, through obedience, humiliated herself in my suffering; she shared in my suffering and you showed an insignificant interest¹¹ in this scene of cries. Her tears were mine, do not doubt this. I am the one who lives within her. She has totally abandoned herself to me. I love her in her total abandon to the Divine Will.

10. Everything in me is love. Love is what I contain. I am a Being who merges himself with what he is. Everything in me is in a state of love. I am love. Understand, my children, that nothing in me can know evil. All in me is pure. I am the Purity. During my Agony, when I endured the pain of seeing myself in a state of sin, it was my human Being that accepted to live all the sins of the world (past, present and future) as if I had committed them myself. They were within me. They turned me into a Being of sins. Everything I presented to my Father was impure. My whole Being suffered from the feeling of impurity. I plunged into a state of pain so extreme it surpassed all states of existence. This was accomplished by my Divinity. I could see all those who would not profit from my graces. This was for me such a torment that is surpassed my being leading to an ecstasy of pain. Yes, my children, all that surpasses humans surpasses your conceptions.

11. That evening, the people praying in my Presence saw this child in tears. She gave herself to me without self-importance or desire to call attention to herself. She did not worry about the embarrassment of being seen in a state of weakness. Even if this could injure her reputation, she went on obediently, out of love for me. They saw all this. They saw that this child consented to becoming an example of piety accompanied by tears. This was for them, the cause of a lack of understanding regarding her presence that evening. What seems futile to you, my children, is sometimes detrimental to you.

My darling children, how I would love it if you were attentive to my word! You would hear my words of love that I reserve only for you, words that would soothe you. In your moments of sadness I would comfort you with words of honey.

I love you. I am the one who wants your abandonment within my whole Being, in order to become a prisoner within you. My beings of love, I am your only love on this earth which is nothing but darkness. This darkness is the result of your disbelief and your lack of love.

Listen to me, I am so close to your heart. I am waiting for you to let me enter you as your only love; not that I want you to stop loving your neighbour, I am your neighbour. I am in each of you.

You pray to me and you do not let me manage your requests. Abandon them to me completely. In this abandon, be confident that all will be accomplished. You who pray unknowingly for your brothers and sisters, even though you do not see my Action in desperate causes, I alone will Act in them.

Be thankful, give thanks to God, be confident that all will be accomplished as I alone want it, not as you wish it. The Divine Will is the Volition of my almighty Father. His goodness has no equal, his power, no adversary. He is the absolute Master of the universe.

My children, be the children of my light; it is my Presence within you. I love you. I want you to be perfect, as I was for my heavenly Father during my Passion, in order to return to him all that is due him: a total love, without restraint, in a total abandon of love. Be attentive to your heart which must beat only for the Love. All is love. You are love. We are Love. How beautiful everything would be!

I come to make you happy, not to trouble you. I employ instruments which I use as I see fit. Be not beings who want to behave solely according to their own needs. This world is full of conceited beings who please themselves without knowing that I am wounded by their shortcomings towards my intentions of love.

Am I not the one who died to give you life everlasting? Am I not worth the trouble? My beloved ones, I am the Being who gave you everything without holding anything back. Be mine, I am yours. Come, my Father's little ones and I will give you happiness, a happiness that will never end. Amen.

29 – March 14, 2001

Your Jesus of Love

Preconceived Ideas

My beloved child in the Divine Will, everything that is written has the purpose of showing you to which point I love you. I am all yours, my darling children. I am the Being of love in whom my Father has placed everything. I am for each one of you the reason you were born: to become beings filled with my presence. You are empty vases, and I am the contents.

I am your All. Nothing that you want corresponds to what I am. In me nothing is complicated. Everything is of such simplicity! Some doubt my Presence within them. This seems too simplistic for them. You are like the Pharisees who did not accept me because I was the son of a simple man, Joseph, my very gentle father on earth.

You whom the world has showered with material goods, you are too full of your preconceived ideas. Do not be judgemental and over critical. You are my rebellious children that I want to tame with my love. My love will make you happier than you can ever imagine.

This whole world is concentrated on the excessive pursuit of personal well-being. You are simple beings of love, creatures endowed with hidden talents. Through your lack of sincerity towards yourselves, you only have confidence in this world which is nothing. Is it really worth it to limit ourselves to this world alone?

My children, all is within you. Find what you are missing; within yourselves you will find me, the unconditional Love. I am so in love with each of you. I am the Love within you, you within me. I will not stop repeating myself. My children, listen to this: *"I love you, I want you to be mine so that you may be love."*

You are my Being within you, I am your being within me. What I want to tell you by this is that you are alive thanks to my Life and that I, only I, live within you if you accept me. You see, my children, everything is so perfectly simple! It is as the heavenly Father wants it. All is simple. Nothing can upset what is done in simplicity. Only you complicate things which are love.

Be love. I will explain how, step by step, without upsetting your lives. An effort of love is a step towards happiness. Come towards me and I will take you to Paradise where all is within you, where the Love reigns without problem, without commotion, where everything is clear.

My gentle loves, what are you waiting for to shake off the dust? You are full to the brim with dust. I am and will be your dear Being who has but one goal: to love you. The Love is a call that we must not ignore during a time when all is suffering. I am the only one who can come to your aid in this world of fleeting pleasures that leave you with a bitter taste.

I am waiting for you. I am so close, so close that if you turned around, we would be in each other's arms. I am so eager for you to turn around. Each of you is unique, and that which is beautiful in you, is unique to each of you.

Let yourselves be loved. There is so little time left before my coming. Everything must occur within the time determined by the Divine Will. Do not be late. I want you all within my love so that I can pick you like the rose that we keep close to our heart; it is so precious that we only wish one thing: to hold it close to our heart. I love you. Love me tenderly. A love that is waiting. Jesus, the one who is waiting for you.

You, my beloved, who pour yourself into my love, I love you. Do you love me? I embrace your heart that is attached, fused to mine along with my Mother, your sweet Mother of love, Mary. I love you. Amen.

30 – March 14, 2001

Jesus

I Alone Am Judge of My Blessings

My dear child, I take all these sufferings caused by the death of your dear husband Maurice and I keep them to change them into bouquets of flowers. When you will arrive in Paradise, you will be like a queen adorned with these flower petals. You will be my queen of sweetness who bequeathed everything to me out of love for her neighbour. I love you, my sweet lamb. Your Jesus who loves you.

You who want to keep this message for yourself, my daughter, am I not the Love? Can I not show all my children what I reserve for my children of love who abandon themselves completely? It is I, my children, who am the only judge of my blessings.

I am the Love who gives to those who give of themselves. Show me to others as I am, with no restraint towards my children whom I cherish more than my own Life. I love you because you are me through me. Go, now, eat. I love you, my sweetness, see you soon. Amen.

31 – March 15, 2001

Jesus

Your Springlike Beauty

My daughter of my Father's Will, you write to affirm that I am the only Being who can save your brothers and sisters in danger of losing their souls. I am setting all in motion so that my new Church may be put into place.

My children, do not be skeptical. All will be done and, soon, all will be done as I, your Jesus of love, want it; not in your time but only in mine, because I know better than you when the time is right. Everything is being prepared slowly and with precision. See the steps which are piling up in your hearts linked to mine; the Life is a source of happiness for all those who want to enter into it.

Witness how I prepare the trees in the spring: after a harsh winter when everything looks dead, everything turns green even though nothing seemed capable of displaying joy before your eyes. I am the Master of nature, I, the living God of your being who for some of you, is without life. Let yourselves be reborn in me, your source of happiness. I want you to take root in me, and to bud like flowers which open up at the touch of my love.

I love you, do not doubt my love for you my beloved ones. I am the Author of beauty. What I would not give so that my beauty could awaken your springlike beauty which would glow under the gentle rays of the sun! I am the Poet of your

inner life. Come see me water your souls with rays of love emanating from the ocean of my love. I am madly in love with you, my loved ones. Even though your love does not equal mine, my never-ending affection is nourished knowing that you are mine for eternity.

May harmony reign in the waves of my tenderness showered by my delights. Do not be ungrateful before so much proof of love; I am using so much tenderness. What else must I do to convince you that only the Love can seduce you in this way?

I am a beggar for love. I love you. Love this beggar who is wearing rags of love, ready to make other gestures of love to seduce you. I am and always will be close to the door to your heart hoping that you will open the door. I am your Lover, open the door for me. I have been waiting for so long. What are you waiting for?

I love you. Even though you neglect me, I will always wait for you; time is so precious. I am holding back this time thanks to souls who are devoted to me out of love, and who are yearning for me. This time, take notice of it, is a time of love. I beg you, love me. It is so difficult for me who am not unaware that you suffer without the Love.

I would prefer to die once more on the cross rather than give up your love which is my love. Even though I want to be all yours, I cannot force you to love me.

What would happen then, to real love? A love which is forced has no strength, it crumbles at the slightest bump. I love you too much to impose upon you an unwanted presence which would be a thorn in your heart. Do you realize that this freedom is wanted by the real Love who is suffering?

I wait and wait. Love me. I am waiting. Your Lover in waiting, Jesus. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

32 – March 15, 2001

Jesus

At the Elevation of the Host, Lay Your Pain on the Altar

Write, my beloved. All will see me in their hearts. He who wishes to live in my love will receive love. I am the only one who can give him what he desires: perfect happiness without flaws nor torment.

Come, my beloved ones, I am calling you to consecrate yourselves to my Heart of love. You are the ones for whom I suffered on the cross. Carrying a cross is absolutely necessary to obtain life everlasting. Some are so afraid to suffer. They do not realize that they live in suffering their whole lives without seeing that they carry their own cross.

My children, what a waste it is to not realize that this is necessary and inevitable in order to expiate your sins. You will only see the truth at the moment of your death. Some of you could have saved rebellious souls who did not want to carry out God's Will.

You, my beloved ones, at the moment of the elevation of the host, offer my Father your pains along with mine. Place them on the altar. It is my Calvary which is continuing. It is and will be your salvation, for you and for those to whom you want to offer your pains. I am in such need of your sacrifices. Do not be egotists who offer only for themselves while forgetting others.

Offer with abandon, without holding back, with love for me, who redeemed your sins. I carried them with me along the road which brought me to the mountain of my glory. This glory was your happiness for a better world, mine, and my tender, heavenly Father's world. Everything is in order to please him.

My sacrifice has been an inconceivable joy for you who do not understand the value of the love between the Father and the Son. They have given themselves completely, with no other goal in mind other than the welfare of the Father's creatures, my Father and your heavenly Father.

My children, I died solely for you. The children whom my Father, in his love, created with his breath of love, are and will be his happiness, his joy, and his love for eternity. And this, even though he does not need you to be the supreme Being. He is the All of love whose only goal is to love, to love, to love.

My children, don't try to analyze what I do through my chosen ones, they are simply pens gliding on a white sheet of paper. These words are engraved upon my Heart; they appear on these pages so that your eyes may read them.

I love you, blessed ones of my Father. Be attentive to what is written by these fingers that I have blessed. They are obedient to the voice heard by my beloved, the sweetness of my cries of agony. I love her and I want no one to harm her. Protect what belongs to me. She is mine, do not doubt it. You, my children, only you will suffer following your shortcomings of love towards your neighbour who is attentive to my word.

Let me say these words of love that have been suffocating me for such a long time through the years, centuries, and millenniums which have trickled by, like the sand in the hourglass, and which, soon, will stop.

How great will be our happiness, mine and yours, when, in a predetermined time, we will see one another! I yearn to see you, to embrace you in my arms. Yes I will be of flesh and bone like you, my children. What has been written by the hand of my chosen ones is the truth.

I have but love to give you and this love will nourish you, fulfill you, satisfy you more than you could ever imagine. My children, it is so simple to love. I am the Love, love me. I am all within you, I want you all.

See you soon. I love you with a love that only a being who is love can comprehend. Be that being. See you soon, my beloved ones. Amen.

The Purification Occurs Through Confession

The rosary is the contemplation of a series of events which occurred during my public life with my very gentle Heavenly Mother. We have lived our lives, she and I, for you my children, in the Divine Will. Our only aim was to make you discover the greatness and splendour of the glory of God my Father, who is your Father through my birth on your earth.

My baptism was blessed by my Father; the sole aim of this was so that you would have yourselves baptized, which makes you children of the Father and therefore brothers and sisters in my holy Church. I died for you in extreme agony in order to bring to death all your sins, along with me. On earth no sin can survive if you confess it to a priest and ask forgiveness for your sins committed against me.

And my mother the Church benefits from a series of abandonments in love towards your neighbour¹². She is part of my Being. She is made up of those of you who come to ask me to purify you by giving me your consent to the Love. I am the ultimate Being who forgives through the priest who listens to your sins. It is I alone who forgives your sins through his holy hands that give you absolution.

Do not be afraid of Confession. It is my act of abandon which continues through your act of abandon in my love. I gave myself up to death to offer you your freedom. If I had not abandoned myself in the ultimate act of death, you could not recognize yourselves as children who renounce their sins. Your sins are the death of your soul.¹³ When you come to Confession, it is because you abandon yourselves in my love in order to be saved by me who took all your sins by bringing them to death. It is this act of love that saved you. Each time one of my children gives himself with confidence in the sacrament of Penance, I fill him with graces of love which help him go forward in my love.

12. My children, I am the Love. I give myself to you. I caused life to be born within you. Through my death and resurrection, you know absolution. You come to Confession by realizing that you are sinners and to respond to the call of the Love who has given himself. I offered myself to my Father so that you could be children of God. Recognize the love of my Father for each of you. He is in all that I accomplish. My Church is the result of my Presence in all my children, she is the fruit of the offering of my Life for them. Each forgiveness is wanted by us, my Father and me. All those who present themselves to obtain forgiveness, receive our acceptance. We do not refuse absolution when repentance is present. My holy Church is the mother of all the children of the world who give themselves to her. She, my Church, takes them upon her breast and accepts to grant them absolution.

13. I am the Life. The Life is me. When a single sin sullies your soul, it is deprived of the Life, which is me. I am the life of the soul. When the soul is deprived of its life which is me, it dies without its Lover. Every child is in me. He must live of me. Don't you know that a single mortal sin can lead him to hell, since his soul is dead? I, through my Presence, give life back to the soul. Without me, you are dead. I am the Life. All life is in me. My children, don't you know that you condemn your soul to death when you prevent it from living with the Life. I am the Life. He who lives in me is alive. You are walking dead without me.

The Passion is the fruit of my love for mankind, so weak in its nature. Only you can help yourselves by being obedient children attentive to my voice, to me, I who am nothing but love. My glory and my Mother's are linked to show you the way which leads to my Heavenly Father, your Father, who has loved you so much so, that he gave his Son, his only Love. This gift is the fruit of a great love which only the Father can have. He is the Almighty. His Life is eternal. He is and will be. He will have no end. He has no beginning. He is omnipotent.

My Father's beloved ones, who are and will be for all eternity, be children of love with whom he can savour his Work. In everything he does there is such perfection! Nothing is missing in his Work but your yes, the yes that only you can utter.

If Mary is the Mother of your Jesus, she is also his beloved daughter in whom he has placed his blessings. We share the same Heart. A same yes was the aim of our love, that yes God alone was waiting for, from us, in a total abandonment in his love.

What is there left for you to do but abandon yourselves in your purification which is your yes? My yes is that of your whole being which is in me. I am the one who is and will be for you, the one and only means of access to the love of the Father. Come within me and I will lead you to the Father who is my Father.

I love you and will love you with a love so great that only I can bear its joys, because you would collapse from so much happiness. I am the one who is all things to you. Be all things to me as well and we will soon be reunited in me on the road to happiness.

The sacrament of Penance is so beautiful, so powerful! Surrender yourselves to the Love who wants to cover you with his shadow of love. When you present yourselves before my priest, you present yourselves before the Love. Be certain that this act of abandon is a gesture of surrender in the Divine Will who desires only your welfare by showering you with his love.

Be children of love with no other aim than to enfold yourselves in an inexhaustible love, my love which was offered up in sacrifice for you. I am the sacrificial Lamb; the gentle Lamb who offered everything with a twinge of sorrow, a sorrow resulting from not being able to hold all of you in his Heart because many of you go into service with the Devil rather than giving yourselves to the Love.

The Love asks for nothing but your love and to refrain from taking part in the dealings of the Devil by dominating your fellow man. My children, what are you waiting for to see clearly? The Devil is the one who wishes you harm; he is the ruler of evil. I am the one who is the victim of the Love. Is your choice the one that will allow you to have Life within you, for I am the Life in you?

I love you tenderly. And you, my beloved, who do not know what you are is writing, you show such loving faith that I melt out of love into you, and you into me. My Mother covers you with her presence. I am her only resource.

She is my Presence within her, and I am her Presence within me.¹⁴ We form but one Heart. Mine is all hers, hers is all mine. You, my little one, your heart merged with our Hearts. You are what you have wanted. Our hearts are joined forever. My beloved, be mine forever. I love you. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

34 – March 16, 2001

Jesus

Your Lives in Suffering

My daughter, my sweetness of my sorrows, Friday is a day when all my children have a deep love for me. I who suffered so on this cross, yearn to discover your surges of love for me, your Saviour.

This world of darkness conspires to disrupt everything in my Church. Through my efforts to reunite my troops for my great glory among you, nothing can stop what I began the moment I was crucified on my cross of love.

You, my little children, my Heart has bled so much for you! I cover you with this precious blood. I will wash you despite all your human failings. Do not be absent-minded in your carelessness before my cross. It will shine with all the graces that I will distribute through it over this world.

You are the ones I have chosen to receive my glory which will spread over the earth. Everything will be done as I will have wanted. The Will of my Father is also my Will. I am the supreme Being who is God: my Father, the Son of God and the Holy Spirit. All must be accomplished. Do not doubt it, even if for some of you this seems impossible.

It is so pure and so true! My holy Word is truth, everything is written in my holy Bible. Read these passages from Matthew that relate the events with such precision.¹⁵ There are so many blind people in your world! This world is decayed by its knowledge which poisons your brains, not your hearts. Leave your hearts open and you will see my glory arrive at the moment only I know. Do not doubt it. I am in the Father, we are one.

And you, children of my gentle Mother who are consecrated to her immaculate Heart, do not be doubtful, but rather hopeful that all will be accomplished soon. You are the light of this world, the fire which never goes out, the stream which flows to quench the thirsty. Give what you receive, think about those who are dying from lack of love for me.

14. My Presence, my love, is in each of those who are in me. I am the Presence. He who is in me, lives in me. I am the Presence of my Mother who is in me. Her presence in me is achieved through my Presence in her. He who is in me, lives of my Presence. You are in me. I am in you. You who are in me, become a presence through me. My Presence in you is from me. Me you, you in me, you are in me.

15. Matthew: chapter 24.

I love you my fireflies who shine in the night. I want you within me to guide those who do not know where to turn in order to know what will occur tomorrow: my New Earth, place of delights, of happiness.

My tiny, little babies who do not know how to nourish yourselves in this new love that is for you, take refuge in the arms of your Mother, my Mother. She will teach you how to savour love, that new meal which is so good for you; when you will dive into it, this new love, you will not drown but will return full of confidence. Have this hope within you, my children. This, my children, will bring you the happiness that is in me. Such is my Presence in you. I am everything for you. Be everything for me. My children, I love you.

Do not be miserly with those who are thirsty for knowledge. To those who say to you: "What is this Love that gives you this thirst for love? We do not know where to draw this source of happiness", tell them that it is me, Jesus. My name is Jesus. I save your world. Each one is in me. For those who want to come to me, I will fill them with my Presence. They will feel transformations that I myself have prepared for them. They will become voices for others who do not know that I exist.

I am waiting for you, my children. Don't you see that it is always me, your Jesus? Can't you recognize me? What will I do with you, my children? I don't know how to attract you to obtain your yes. Be like babies learning how to walk.

Let go of your habit of dominating everything. Your life suffers from this. I suffer from your sufferings. I want you to understand that I am your only source of happiness.

Wait for me, don't leave by another path; it will lead you nowhere. The pleasures you seek will take you so far away from me! I cannot follow you in your states of debauchery which are mortal for your soul. I can show you what is in your best interests, which will be solely for your welfare.

Goodness is quite another matter; it is full of flavour. I, the Suffering One, remain on my cross in order to say: *"Father, do not condemn these children; it is for them that I am nailed to this cross. I love them. Forgive them, Father, take my suffering which will soothe your sorrow at seeing your creatures sinking into pleasures which are deadly to their soul."*

One day, a person other than myself, who will have given himself to me, will say: *"Look at this Jesus on the cross; he will only come down from it to say: Go towards my Heavenly Father, he has so much love for you all that he dies of love for you. Love him. In exchange, he will cover you with a mantle of graces which will grant you an eternal love."*

Be this person, you who read these lines written by the hand of my sweetness. I am so weak, so tired of dictating to my children! This period of waiting seems infinite! I love you. As long as God, my Father, will not have appointed the hour, I will remain bound for you, my beloved child, you who read, who love me and who pray my Mother. Hurry, time is running out. Soon, my Father will strike the hour.

This hour has been appointed. His finger will push the button through which everything will be accomplished. You have so little time left!

Go! Go tell people that you saw a man nailed to a cross who is shouting: “*Love, love, where is love?*” I die without knowing my little one who is my love, my only love which is each of you. I am patient, so patient! Understand my distress.

My gentle one, live my distress today and you will have my Presence in you. Together, we will cry over the loved ones unknown to the Love. I love you. My sweetness, love me: “Yes, Jesus, I love you, Jesus, I love you!” Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

35 – March 17, 2001

Your Love, Jesus

Saturday, Day of Glory for my Mother

My beloved, this day is joy. It is the day consecrated to my Mother, my very tender Mother, who suffered so at my side, all along the way and who accompanied me to Calvary.

I know, my child, that you followed her last night during the Way of the Cross. We linked you to our sufferings in the face of such indifference from certain priests and from my faithful souls. Do not be sad today because your Mother, when you woke up this morning, told you that she places many joys within you. These joys are those of your heart which has offered itself to us to suffer whenever we request it.

Be blessed, child of my Father who cherishes you with a love of predilection. Your husband, Maurice, offered himself out of love for us and for you. He allowed himself to be loved with a love so strong that this must have shortened his time on earth, not that he would have lived a few more days, but only a few more hours. His sufferings were for you, knowing that you would have to endure them for us, the Love.

I am the only one who is the Love. My love poured into him with such force that he fell into an ecstasy of happiness. He wanted to die in order to remain in this state forever. I love those who offer themselves without holding back. Maurice was a being like none other¹⁶. He loved his Jesus without holding anything back, with a love so strong that he wished to live in this love for eternity.

Your love, fused with his, gave me such strong joy, my children, that I gave you both graces of love which unite you still, even on earth. It is your union in the Love which unites you. That voice is your beloved’s, Maurice, who has but one desire, the Love. He wants, together with you, to give me this love that unites you.

My daughter, this being joined to you is so beautiful that I rejoice at seeing you together. I shower you with my graces. Those who doubt that love can accomplish

16. After reading this passage, a priest placed a question mark next to “none other”. Jesus responded: “My daughter, each child is for me like none other. You are all unique.”

anything, lose a very precious thing. If they knew of it, they would move heaven and earth to obtain it. I am the one they are seeking in order to obtain love.

Be joyous today. My Mother is happy to see her daughter united to her happiness. Saturday is a day of celebration in her Heart. This day was dedicated to her through the love her children have for her. On this last day of the week when we celebrate her glory in heaven and on earth, she deposits special graces upon us even if some, and even many, do not give her glory.

You, my dear children, so dear to her Heart, be those who carry your brothers and sisters. This message is given to you so that you may understand the importance of Saturday, day of glory for my holy Mother, Mary, Queen of Hearts.

You are my sources from which love must flow to nourish those who live with parched hearts. My daughter of sorrows, I love you and I accept your request from yesterday that will be granted in a very short time. My beloved, be the one who awaits her Lover who responds to her request of love. I love you, my tender, mystical bride.

May those who understand, understand. Do not be skeptical. Soon you will see traces of my love imprint themselves onto her heart and onto her person which belong to me. (The telephone rings.) No, do not answer, stay with me. It is so good to be together. I love you, sweet love of my Heart.

Now, my beloved, go and be attentive to my word. My Being loves to see you answering my call. My voice is a balm of love for you and for my children of light. I love you, love me. Tell me, do you love me?

– Yes, Jesus of Love.

– How I love these words! I engrave them onto my Heart. Go, make a sign of the cross. I love you. Amen.

36 – March 19, 2001

Jesus

Love Against Evil

My beloved daughter, what occurred yesterday at mass will be accomplished once you will have completed the Work of my Life within you.

I am the one who fashions you. Ever since you have pronounced your yes, you have abandoned yourself to my Will. I filled it with special graces which converted you into my tender, mystical bride. Do not be afraid of what must be accomplished, all is within me. I am the one who is the life within you; no impurity must exist in you. I am your All, you are all mine.

Even though appearances do not lead you to believe clearly in my Presence within you, I am present there. Do not be doubtful of what is within you. I do not doubt you. You are my beloved, my mystical bride, that which only a being of tenderness like you can permit.

Everything must be accomplished within the time I have determined. My beloved, I love you so much. I am so eager to hold you in my hands, these hands which have opened to share the Blood which flows presently within you. Do not worry about those who will read these lines; they have been written to purify them. My beloved, what is essential is to perform my Will.

I am the one who desires good not evil. Evil is so present around you! You feel it even more now that I live in you. You can even perceive its effects. You are so fragile in your abandonment. You suffer for your brothers and sisters who do not see the danger that is all around them. It is the abandonment to the Love which will give them the strength to recognize Evil around them, whose only goal is to make them slaves to his violence.

He is so impure, so ugly that if my children saw him as he really is, they would die of fright. My children are bewitched by him. Without realizing it, they court him every day in their daily lives, in their environment, in the articles they buy at ridiculous prices and which conceal the value and beauty of love.

My sweetness of my wounds, be mine, be the one who is manifestly within me. My beloved, I form you and guide you with only one goal in mind: the Love, this Love that heals, that saves, that gives you good in return for evil. I am the Eternal, the Good, the Love.

You, my children whom I adore with an immeasurable love, what are you waiting for to bar your access to rot which corrupts what is pure in you? Purity comes from that which is pure within you: the best part of you.

My little babies whom I cherish, I want you as you are. I will purify you with drops of my Blood which will soon gush forth from these hands which I bless with a purifying love.

My sweet child, be the one who is mine forever. I am your being. Come and I will give you the life that will course through you for eternity. I love you for your yes, my sweetness, my gentleness, my joy. I love you; love me. I am your Jesus of love, my tender beloved. Make a sign of the cross. Jesus who loves you. My beloved, receive my strength, my purity. Be strong, I am in you, you are in me. Amen.

37 – March 19, 2001

Jesus

My Love Takes Shape in You

My dear child of my Father, it is through my Presence in you that I dictate to you what to write and say at times chosen by me. May all be accomplished! Do not doubt the benefits within you, even though some do not seem convinced of the wonders which operate within you when I ask you to be attentive to my word. I am the only perfect being. Everything on this earth is filled with bitterness and errors. Every person who wants to taste love must pass through me.

You, my children, who are reunited around me, it is I who have chosen you, not you who are such fragile beings. You are my children who must give themselves in the Love. This Love is me, Eucharistic Jesus. Do not ask yourselves questions concerning my Actions towards you. You are my chosen ones who have yourselves chosen to pray as a consequence of the graces I give to you. Without my graces, you would be empty temples, lifeless, without me, your Jesus who loves you.

I am your most precious possession, like gold which we hide from the thieves. I, my children, want to be placed upon your altar. Your inner life is the altar that is the most precious to me. I radiate in your interior.

But everything in you is so dark. You cannot see me. I cannot, therefore, show you how great my Presence is. I am the Light. I show myself in you so that your loved ones can better see me, my children. Do not be darkened lanterns that hide their treasure.

I am the most precious Being to you. Who else can reveal to you your interior which is unknown to you? Only I who dwell in you.¹⁷ Doomed is he who profanes your soul! Your soul is mine. It is I who have created you. I am the Sculptor who fashioned you for the good of your brothers. I am the Being of your being, I am the All. Be what I want you to be: beings who love one another. Why do you want to go towards things that give nothing in return? I am joy and happiness. Don't even think of going elsewhere.

My children, love yourselves. You are beings that come from me. Only I can understand you. You do not know yourselves, you are so confused. Only I can reveal to you what is in you, and what I am in relation to you. You see, my children, these words are incomprehensible to you. For me, everything is so simple. Have confidence solely in the one who gives you life each time you partake of his flesh. I am your Food, your Life, your Way.

Follow me and I will take you to a place of predilection, my Father's place. Make a sign of the cross, my children, I love you. I bless you, your Jesus of Love. May peace reign in your hearts! Amen.

38 – March 19, 2001

Jesus

Joseph, My Father, Model of Love

Dear children, all of you gathered here tonight, around me, to receive the Eucharist of my holy Life consecrated to the Will of my Heavenly Father, I ask you to please give homage to my pure and tender putative father, Saint Joseph, who was

17. My children, there are contradictions within you, judgements, violence, disturbances, incomprehension concerning your own life. You tell me, my children, that this cannot be proclaimed, revealed. My children, I, Jesus, who am within you, reveal to you your state which is suffering. If this, my children, is not a revelation, how can you be the judge when you don't even know yourselves?

chosen by my Heavenly Father to take his place by my side. No one could have replaced my Heavenly Father.

But as I was to be born of a woman, my Father chose Joseph, a descendant of the line of David. He filled him with graces throughout his whole life which prepared him for this mission. His being was transformed by these graces. He became humble, just, good, amiable, welcoming, frank, honourable. His whole being was the image of a perfect father for his child. He had to be a model for all fathers of the earth and a model husband. Everything about him glowed with the Presence of God. His soul was of such purity that even the purest crystal could not bear comparison. Even the white rose was not as white as his soul.

My beloved ones, you who venerate him tonight, I bless you and shower you with blessings which will increase the purity of your soul. I am the Love who embellishes the soul that prays. On this birthday of my dear father, I give you his graces as a present. You, my beloved ones, see how happy I am to see you tonight. I, the omnipotent, can anticipate your prayers.

Saint Joseph, model spouse, did nothing but try to please my tender Mother who followed him with exemplary obedience. A tender bridegroom towards his tender bride, he fulfilled her without holding back. My children, be perfect like Saint Joseph. He is also a model for families. It was in humility that he saw to the well-being of his family. He respected our needs. He was full of graces.

How many marriages crumble without the grace of the sacrament that is Marriage in my love? For, it is very precious this contract that binds you to one another. It is in perfect union within me that the Love commits itself, along with you, to making this union a pledge of love.

My beloved brides and bridegrooms, you who join together to become one, this union is possible only through me. It is I who showers you with graces. These graces will make you progress and go forward together, while at the same time, avoid disrupting your lives. It is within this choice that you confer on each other a bond of love without restraint. You are bound by a free love towards each other. What is sublime, is the gift of love. Only I can give this to you.

Be united to each other without, for all that, taking possession of the other. Know how to fulfill your own needs while being careful of the other. Love the other as you love yourself. You, my children, when you become one through the sacrament of Marriage, you are no longer two people, you are but a half of the other. This is why you must respect yourself and respect the other. You form together the whole of one love. When you harm the other, it is yourself you are harming. Hurting the other is not loving oneself.

Each person who respects himself, respects the other. I who am within you, pour graces into you so that you may complete each other. I am the Love who nourishes the love of a couple. You, the two spouses, who have given yourselves without gain, I am your Lover of love, of your love which is our love.

Joseph was that lover for Mary, my Mother. They loved each other with such purity of heart that only the Love can contain this purity. In them, you will draw enough strength for a whole lifetime. Be, my children, beings full of heart who are all within me, your Jesus of love. The Love loves you. Make a sign of the cross, my children. Amen.

39 – March 20, 2001

Jesus

Lack of Love Towards the Love

My child of my sorrow, this day which shines with my love in you is a day of sadness for your brothers and sisters who are far from me.

I am in distress when those who love me do not do what I ask. I give them graces of love, and, what do they do with this treasure which I place in them? They do not listen to their heart, they pick on one another, they judge their neighbour. I, their Love who is in them, suffer greatly because of this. I am obliged to remove myself from them with such heartbreak that, if they were aware of it, they would shed tears of sadness. My darling child whom I love, console me.

My darling children, stop maligning your brothers and sisters. The newspapers and the television show you only their dark side. You do not know them. I, who am the Master of love, know their soul. Their heart has been hardened by the suffering this world has engendered in them.

My gentle Mother sheds tears of blood. She pours oil that can purify you. My children, go to her, the Mother of Sorrows; she will console you and give you what you lack: the love that is in me. We are so united. She is me.

Do not try to analyze what you read or hear in these messages of love. This is a reminder of love, my love which I gave to my children who, every day, pray for me to come to them, and this, since the beginning of this world, your world.

My children, is this how you pay me back? With your cries and false tears? What you are seeing, is what you are. My little ones, it is your lack of love towards the Love that has created disorder within you. You do not see what I accomplish within you. Oh! my darlings, everything is within you. It is towards this love you are lacking that you must go.

Do not search for consolation in false printed matter on fortune telling. These words you read in the newspapers and magazines, are words of misfortune which have only trickery to offer you. Joy is within you. Those of you who look for answers to your fears, such as: *if only life were more beautiful, if the time was right for a trip, will I find happiness with a tall blond, if I should be careful because I am prone to accidents today, if it was time to move*, and how much other nonsense, my children, all this is nothing but errors. Seeking to manage your own life keeps you wary of what tomorrow will bring. Happiness is in the confidence that I, your God, take care of you.

Be children of light, my children. This light shines within you. Become aware of what you are. You are my children. I am the Light, the Truth and the Life. I am the one you should be, me, the Being of light of your lives. I do not ask you to become sacrifices. I want you to love one another. Is this so difficult, my darlings?

Be love and I will shower you with joy. You will feel so peaceful, so good! Oh! my little babies, I love you. Love the one who only wants the best for you. A small step towards me has great significance in love. As we take the hand of a little baby to help him take his first steps, the Divine Volition wants to help you come forward. I will make you go forward. I love you, my darlings, I love you.

You, my sweetness of my sorrows, how I enjoy being in you! Always be my gentle lamb who lets itself be shorn out of love for her brothers and sisters. I love them so much, enough to die on the cross at every instant! This life I offer to my Father is my Life, the one he gave me within the Holy Spirit and through the Holy Spirit. Love me, my loyal love. Make a sign of the cross. I love you. Amen.

40 – March 21, 2001

Jesus

I Am the Harmony Within You

My beloved bride of my sorrows, the blessed day of my Father¹⁸ is the day which must bring you an immense joy and graces in abundance, fruits of your yeses.

I am your God of love in whom you have placed all your blessings and to whom you have given all your possessions. I am your whole being; I am in your veins and in your limbs which will soon be bloodied by my Presence. You, my sweetness of my sufferings, I yearn for you. All will see what I have accomplished in you. You will be what I want you to be.

I am the one who wants to save them despite their skepticism, their modernism. Many will suffer from not having given me everything, but I will console them with your expression full of love for your God. Oh! holy Trinity, you have cast a glance on this world in danger and you have searched and found the one who gives herself without holding anything back through her love for me. I am the only one who is the Love, I, your Jesus of love.

Then do not search for your pleasure in songs and rhythms which numb your ability to hear me. It is hymns of praise which fill you inwardly that you need, not songs which produce within you conflicts leading you to debauchery.

How beautiful are the hymns of love to the Trinity and the Virgin Mary! You who give me all, this music makes you gentle and makes you kind to your neighbours. I will only provide you with goodness so that you may give yourselves to your peers. Music is a language of love which pleases those who listen to it.

18. The day that my Father has appointed for the coming of his Son within you.

My children, I love you; tell me often that you love me by singing. Learn from me that I am Gentleness and Melody. I am the one who loves what you love in harmony. Music is so pleasing to me that my angels in Heaven ceaselessly create harmonies of praises which fill the air with hymns of love. Without these harmonies, Heaven would be nothing but boredom and dullness which do not exist in Heaven.

Here, in Heaven, all is a harmony of love: hymns, greenery, trees, plants of all kinds, boulders, mountains. Flowers are abundant. Waterways are in full expansion of communication with the trees which shine in the day's dew. Night does not exist here. Everything is luminous.

I am the Love who is in all things. I am the Creator of all goodness. An endless harmony of hymns brings the soul to a state of ecstasy. Everything is in harmony with the gentleness of time. This time is endless. No evil can exist within us. Love is our only sense. This sense is endless love. I am happy, you are happy. All is in such a state of love that only a perfect being of love is able to understand.

My children, choose to do good, and you will see that all has been prepared for you. This place of delights, it is for you alone that it has been created. My Father, my Holy Spirit and I, we are sufficient unto ourselves. We are the Essence of love. We are omnipotent.

My children, live as beings of praise. Hymns are so beautiful that my Heart swells with joy when they rise up to us. Blessed ones of my Father, I love you. Love me and I will give you what is due to you: love, this love that will give you eternal happiness, your happiness.

My darling children, understand well: this happiness can exist within you as of now on your earth. Be foresighted beings and I will give you the means of obtaining the happiness of Heaven. My children, I love you; love me. I am your Almighty who can do anything for you. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved sweetness of my wounds. Amen.

41 – March 22, 2001

Jesus

Do Not Be Complicated

My beloved, joy of my wounds, do not be surprised if I associate the word *joy* with the word *wounds*. I felt joy while thinking of my darling children who would discover how great is my joy when I see my chosen go into ecstasy before my wounds. Their beauty and their power console my children who suffer from being far from me.

I am so happy to see how great your joy is this morning to see the immaculate snowflakes falling from the sky. They dance like butterflies blown about by a caressing breeze. Everything is so beautiful and so simple when you gaze upon my Work. Many are plunged into torpor while thinking of removing all this snow.

My children, you want to have everything, otherwise... Why must you control everything? Everything is so clear! If only you would let go of your dark side and see your pure side!

Look at the children! See how happy they are to play in the snow! I know, my children, that you must leave for work in a hurry in the morning. This work, my children, it is only you who want it this way. Your bosses have captured your yeses and exchange them for money. You have become bargaining chips.

My children, all could become simplicity: no more luxurious car, no more endless supplies of clothes, no more restaurants which replace the family meal around a simple table, in good company. If everyone would give a little of himself, it would be a party. My children, look at your houses! How great is the time it takes to clean them. They are so big that you get tired just looking at them. Your excessive worry over cleanliness often puts you in competition with your neighbours.

Everything is so complicated for you! Look outside. Today the snow is immaculate. Everything is so beautiful, so pure, so simple! Wouldn't you like to enjoy yourself while mastering it through laughter, with calm and acceptance of this whiteness that falls from the sky?

Oh! my children, rediscover the child in your heart and you will find infinite joy. Do not become tempestuous ¹⁹ over these words, I know what I am saying. You, my children, have become stuck in your own so-called white crap invented with your stress. Don't look any further, everything is in you.

I, my children, the author of this whiteness, your Creator, did I not create a masterpiece by creating you? Am I not capable of doing the same thing for your daily lives? It is I, your God of love, who created all things. All simplicity is my work. Complications are the result of your excessive desires.

I love you, my children. Do not be astonished by the fact that this word *love* is repeated constantly. You are so hard on yourselves. I am obliged to repeat myself very often. I love you, my darling children. Simply love one another. Do not look elsewhere for your happiness, all is within you. Abandon your worries, needs, and shortcomings to me. I will take care of them.

I am the Almighty. Do not have preconceived ideas, too many errors would slip in. Look at yourselves; you run so fast that you constantly trip. And you are ready to blame it all on me. Instead of blaming me, give it to me and I will show you my love for you. Love me my children. I love you. Make a sign of the cross, my beautiful child of my Heart, your soul is so beautiful. I love you. Amen.

19. Do not be angry.

Be Simple Beings

My beloved child whom I love, see how the modern world has forgotten simplicity. My children, all that you do has but one goal: to take possession of everything in order to have total control over yourselves, without thinking that everything is within you. You do not have to look further than within yourselves. Everything is there, inside you. Happiness is within you. Then do not complicate life!

You are such simple beings! You look through books for methods to happiness. The recipes for happiness are within you. It is a matter of letting yourself be loved by your neighbour, without worrying about being productive to look good. Be then what you are: beings filled with love. All that is complicated has but one goal: to confuse your existence. This existence can be so simple, if you want it.

My children, become beings of love who are ready to help others. In exchange, others will reward you with signs of appreciation by being simple themselves. Everything is present in simplicity.

For centuries, man has been giving himself airs of grandeur wanting to appear better than others. This, my children, always leads you to finding others who are better than you are, and you remain on guard without showing off your own qualities. Confrontation could be avoided if you remained true to yourselves: beings who are good and honest, filled with simplicity.

I am seeking the being who is good, simple, who wants to fill himself with love to become love by being who he is, fundamentally good to himself. All you have to do is to remain as you are, simple beings. My darling children, come to me; I am simple, without artifice. All within me is light, nothing complicated; you will find in me nothing but simplicity.

My darlings, I love you. Is love complicated to you? Do not be reckless. I am the most simple being; I am made of love. My children, do you want to know happiness? Then, stop complicating your life; it is so obviously clear! Discover to which extent everything is simple. Go look at yourselves in your mirror: everything is there inside you. I love you and I want only your well-being. It is up to you to choose your happiness there where it really is, within you.

My darling children, be at ease with yourselves. I am the Love, your Jesus of love who is waiting for you within you. I will give you what is so simple: love. I am all love. I am an ocean of love; come and dive into it. I am all yours, my children of simplicity.

Make a sign of the cross, my beloved. I love you because your simplicity has led you to the Love. The Love loves you. Love God of Love. I love you, my sweetness of my wounds. Amen.

Respond to the Call of My Heart

My beloved child of my sweetness, it is so pleasant to have you attentive to my word. How many children would be happy if they were attentive to their heart. They would find answers to their problems which muddle their love towards me and their loved ones. They are so deaf that they do not hear my calls. I am the one who knows how to wait within them.

You, my chosen ones, you are beings of my Flesh and my Blood,²⁰ you are anchored within me. Like the tide that rises, you let yourselves be rocked by the ocean wave that invades your whole being at the call of my Heart within your heart. You are linked by love. This love rocks itself in you.

I fill you with blessings that fulfill you, without your realizing that all comes from me. You are fulfilled within me during holy Communion. I am a Bread of life, of joy, of happiness within each one of you. My children, I am your only good, your only happiness. All things are within me. I am the one who is within you.

My little loves, I, your Lover, yearn for you. I am so eager to feel you within me. At the very instant the priest gives me to you, my whole Being shivers with joy. Why this detour, my children? My children, I am not condemning you. Oh! no, I love you too much! I have too much consideration for you. I, Jesus-Host, am with you, within you. But do you see that I, Jesus, am King. I love it when I am received with all the consideration due to a King. I have created the earth. I have given my Life to give you life everlasting.

I am the Son of the living God. I am the pure Child of God. All within me is so pure that even my Mother touched me with a matchless respect. When my Mother was receiving me through Communion, she was kneeling and it was on her tongue that one of my holy sons deposited me. Everything in her received the Love, her God, her Son.

My children, when you receive me, I am the same one my Mother was receiving, the same God. If she placed herself in a state of respect, you, my beloved ones, why do you not follow her example? My children, one day, you will receive me like my Mother, I who love you. Read these words: you will receive lights. I am the Love who loves you and who wants you for himself for eternity.

Yes, my children, when the priest gives me to you with his hand which I consecrated, you cause me to wait by taking me in your hand which has not been consecrated.

20. You are of me. When you go to Communion, you receive my Body and my Blood. I live within you with my whole Being. Through my Presence in you, you become me. It is my holy Presence which transforms you. You are no longer you, you become through me my Flesh and my Blood. It is because of me that I expand within your being.

You are receiving my holy Body. I am Jesus-Host who yearns to feel himself on his paten which is your tongue. As soon as your tongue receives my Body and I feel your breathe on me, I quiver with joy. I am all yours, completely yours. My darling children, come gently to me and I will show you how to receive me with love and goodness, in a surge of love for me. I do not want to vex you be saying this.

I am your only source of well-being. Understand that I do not want to be harsh with you. I know that some of you have not chosen this bad habit. It was simply given to you. Those who took the host on their tongue, have given up this act of love in order to do like everyone else.

My darlings, it is with gentleness that I, the Love, will show you that it is not wrong to receive me on the tongue. It is so agreeable to me! Can't you be children who want to do anything for their Jesus of love? I am so good towards you! I will wait, again and again, without growing weary, until you decide to receive me through love and in love, on my paten.

My children of Light, you who love me, can't you be examples for my children? They do not even know that what I ask has always been and always will be as I asked of my apostles.

My children, I ask you to understand this act of love. It was instituted at the moment when my apostles were gathered around me and they heard my words: *"Take this, all of you, and eat it: this is my Body which will be given up for you; do this in memory of me."* Likewise, I said: *"Take this, all of you, and drink it: this is the cup of my Blood. It will be shed for you and for all so that sins may be forgiven; do this in memory of me."* Through these signs, they saw my Presence within them.

They did not understand that I had to die on the cross and then rise from the dead so that they could have this bread and this wine within them, sign of my eternal Covenant of love, which would be perpetuated each time a priest would consecrate the bread and wine. They all received the bread and wine from me, Jesus. I distributed it myself.

I consecrated them that night. Only I could do it. They became priests through my Presence near them. Only priests can distribute bread and wine to my children as I did at the Last Supper. All received the Holy Spirit in the cenacle. They received the Light within them, which opened their eyes so that they could know that they were chosen to perpetuate my holy sacrifice. My children, receive my Body and Blood from my priests' hand. It is I who distribute myself through these hands which I myself have consecrated.

What is written, my children, is dictated by me, your Jesus, to my beloved child of my sorrows. Therefore, do not be skeptical. See for yourselves what I have accomplished within her and you will recognize me.

My daughter, what is written will be useful to you one day. You will show it to Father C. and, when the time which I alone have chosen will have arrived, he will not be surprised. Make a sign of the cross, my sweet wound. I love you. Amen.

My Church is Me, and I am You

My gentle beloved of my sorrow, you who so loved your husband, don't carry around this sorrow which etches itself within you. This child is all mine, he is all within me. My children, I so loved the world that my whole Being was tortured in order to open my Body to you so that you could be within me for life everlasting. This life which is in him, has fused itself with mine.

I am the Church, she is in me, she is my Church. We form but one. I am the Head, she is my members. I am the Life of my Church. When a single one of my children is born, he lives in me, he moves within me. I am the Life of his life. If he dies on earth, he continues to live in me through my Life. No child dies, because he is my Life. Each child is a member of my Church.

Your husband is living. He is in me, I am in him, he is a member of my Church for eternity. My Church does not die on this earth: in Heaven, it goes on forever, it is mine forever.

The Church is me, and I am the Church. I am her members. I am the Church as the Church is me. We form together one unit. Everything is in me, nothing can tear us apart. I am the Head of my Church. The Head is the motor. I am the Member who gives life to his members. I am the main part of my Church. The priests are my active members who work among my children. My children are my members.

All have the same role: to bring my love to all so that all may be nourished by my Being. When one of you is inert, all my members are in action so that this member may receive my love. I am the Head who gives to each of you his Food, distributed by my active members. All of you are important. You are all within me. Not a single member is unknown to me. I love you all. You are all members of my mystical Body.

You, my children, are in me, I, the Head, you the members. We are the living Church. Even if one of my members dies on this earth, he is still with me on this earth; he lives in me. I am the Motorized Member of the Church. It is I, Jesus, who sustains the Church. The Church is in me. I carry her. I came on this earth to found my Church.

When I came to earth, I gathered my holy apostles, the first members of my holy Church. All those who believed in me and will believe in me form my Church. My Church, my children, does not die, she is eternal. All those who die in me have life everlasting. They are in me.

When a soul leaves its body, it is to go towards my Father's kingdom. Where my Father is, that is where I am. The soul cannot come to Heaven unless it is as pure as I am. The soul knows its love for me, for my Father and for the Holy Spirit. It is the soul that chooses to be purified in the fire of love so that it may be freed of all

impurity. If the soul is not pure, it cannot reach us in Heaven; its state does not permit it. It is out of love that the soul accepts its purification.

I am the mystical Church. After having been purified, the soul attains the purity of my Being, it is in my image. The soul loves its God of Love. It wants to give itself to its Lover for eternity. It is part of me. I give it the strength of love so that it may be purified. Its love for me is so strong that without my graces, it would suffer immensely. I, its Lover, love to console it.

In accepting to become purified, the soul cannot be in contact with its soul mates who are in Heaven, in my Father's Kingdom. The souls in purgatory can only receive consolation through me who takes your prayers and changes them into consolations for them. They are part of me, the mystical Church. It is I who am the Motorized Member who distributes my graces. I am with the souls in purgatory in a different way than I am with the souls in Heaven.

The latter are within me. They form the divine love of my Being. You see, my children, these souls are pure. They are of such an intense love that their state is nothing but pure love for their God. Everything about them is divine through me, the Love. They live in the pure love of my Being. Nothing is greater than this state. All these souls are in me. I am, for them, a source of pure love so sublime that they are continuously enraptured by it. They cannot separate themselves from me, their God. I am them, they are me, through the Love.

My children, when I live in you, it is because you live in me. You are all in my Presence. Your husband, my beloved, is in Heaven, in my Father's Kingdom. I am the omnipresent God. He lives in me. I live in him. I who am with you, I have your husband in me. I have you in me as well.

I suffer from not having you all within me, because among my chosen children, some refuse life everlasting. They are torn from me and they fall into the chasm, where they are no longer part of my mystical Body. No one dies unless he wants to die by refusing to live in me. I cannot let one of my members die. When you give me your consent, I am thankful for your yes. This yes which you refuse to give me, my children, can only make you die forever. I am the Life. Only I can give you life.

My dear children, all this seems complicated for you who do not know the theory of which consists my Church. This theory, which we call *messianic archeology*, is the research of what my Church has been since the beginning of the world. Do not try to understand this theory. This will lead you to another theory, which will, in turn, lead you to yet another. This will make you dizzy since you cannot learn everything.

My little children, let yourselves be educated by the simplicity of my messages. I am the only one who knows you as you are: simple beings within me. All things are from me alone, my children. I am the only good which is in you. Do not look elsewhere, my little children. How complicated it seems to let yourselves go in my Heart, which is so simple!

I am the water that flows between your hands and you are unable to hold back. I am your All and you are part of my All. It is so simple, so simple! Do not search, you are me. My children, this Church which I myself built, I built it in my image. You are my image, in whom I contemplate myself, and you, you are me, in whom you contemplate yourself.

My children, be all mine, only mine. I guide you and will guide you forever without expecting in return, that which you cannot give me. I am your Love. It is the love of the whole world that I carry. It is you, my children, whom I love madly! I love you and my Life is love. Make a sign of the cross my beloved. I love you, you who are me, and I, you, in the Divine Will. Amen.

45 – March 24, 2001

Jesus

Be Active Members

My beloved daughter of my joy, yes, today, all is joyful. My Heart cries ceaselessly because of my children who forget that I exist. I cry over them. My child of abandonment to my sorrows, I love you and I am in an ecstasy of joy before your sadness at seeing my face in an expression of sorrow. You bring your eyes to my face: the Holy Face. I am happy that you take the time to look at me.

I love you, you know, my beloved. Make a sign of the cross; this increases my joy; through this sign you bring me joy and consolation. My cross imprints itself within you, my sweetness. I am the Being of sorrows. You, my children, can bring me your love which will fuse with my love for you; thus, you will bring me consolation.

My children, your Heavenly Mother is so happy today! The whole celestial court honours her presence among us, it is a celebration in Heaven. This feast is celebrated every Saturday by you, my children, who pray your Heavenly Mother in order to give her glory. My children, how full of joy my Heart is to see you this way today! This day is joyful for you, my children. Special graces are granted to you on this day of the week. This day is so important that I am in joy.

My loves, how joyful the Love is when you gather with your families, in my family, in my Church! The Church is my dwelling. You are my dwelling. I live in you, my children. Do not be surprised that I inhabit you for eternity. Am I not the Almighty?

How many of my children do not know that they are members of my Church? The priests are my children who bring, through their priesthood, the blessed Food to the children who thirst for me. They are, through me, active members of my Church; it is I who confer this power onto them. They are, through me, consecrated members who nourish my children who are hungry. Those who are hungry, are you, my children, you who come to receive me in the holy Eucharist. You are my members. I am the one who feeds you. I am the Food. My active members are my holy sons who produce works in my Church through me. You, my children, who are part of my Church, you need to nourish yourselves with my Presence.

The Food, it is I, my children, who am in the holy Eucharist. How many do not know its importance! They are starving; they are worse than the children of the Third World; they know that they have no food. You, my children, do not know that the food you are lacking is me. My beloved ones, these texts are for you, and you must have them with you.

My daughter, continue writing for your Jesus of love who dies of love for your neighbour. Your brothers and sisters whom you bring to me each day are such a pleasure to me that you give me a foretaste of all their future yeses from all of them.

You, continue giving yourself to me; give, give. I love you, my sweetness of my wounds. Love me. Make a sign of the cross. Your Jesus of love who wants you all to myself, for me, with me. I love you. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

46 – March 24, 2001

The Holy Spirit

My Darlings, I Am All Within You

My beloved ones of my love, I love you. I keep you within me. You are the salt of the earth. I am the Holy Spirit who speaks in this child. She is mine. Everything from her is in me. I talk to you through her. I am her light, she is mine. I am all hers. I know, my children, that you are attentive to my word through her. I love you, my children.

Stay with me, my beloved, I love you. All these children are filled with me. My Spirit envelops them with my light. They fill themselves with my words which are the words of my Being, Spirit of faith, Spirit of belief in my words. My children, you are my children of light who brighten the nights of your brothers who are asleep in their stubbornness.

I am the one who provides you with joy. Gathered around me, in the Spirit, I place graces of light in your hearts. My children of my joy, continue being attentive to my word. I am the Holy Spirit who covers you. I am the light of your soul.

I am the Power that lights up your interior. I give you the joy of being with me around my apostles and Mary, Mother of Jesus. My children, through my omnipotence, I bring down into you graces of abandon to the Divine Will. I am so powerful, my children, that at this very moment, you are present through me around the cenacle on the day of the Pentecost.

I am omnipresent. Only God has this power. I, the Holy Spirit, have this power to bring you in me where all is power. You live within me. My children, God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit form but one. We are unique. We all have the same power. Receive graces of light which will let you see my greatness.

My children, how I love to see you like this gathered around my table! This Supper, my children, is in me. It is I who gather you around my Mother who gathered my apostles around her. My children, through me, you are present around my

Mother. Graces in abundance are being poured into you. My children of my joy, stay around me and I will shower you with my joy which I give freely.

My children, how great is your faith, you who give yourselves to me! I am in you, my children of my light. You, the lanterns of the dark days, stay on the doorstep of my house. I give you the power to attract to you my children who roam in the night which will soon end. I bless you, my children of the Light. I love you. Make a sign of the cross, my child of my joy. Amen.

47 – March 24, 2001

Your Jesus of Love

My Paraclete, Source of Joy

My beloved daughter, what I love is very simple: that you be abandoned to my Divine Will. You, my darling children, I love you for your smallness. You are my chosen ones.

Your world is the one that will receive my Holy Spirit. The great Pentecost, which has been announced is for you, my children. Be joyful, you who will live this great movement.

The Holy Spirit will descend upon you and will permeate you with his wisdom, his strength, his love. This love will be in each of you who will live in me. My children, when I left to go towards my Father, I sent the Holy Spirit to my apostles, founders of my Church, your Church, which spread from the Orient to the Occident.

My chosen ones, be filled with joy. You will receive the Paraclete who will dwell in your hearts like the tide which will rise and will not be able to stop itself from overwhelming you. I am the one who is in you through my Spirit of love. He is my Holy Spirit. We are one in God. We form but one, we, the holy Trinity.

My children of my faith, believe in your yes, that yes which gives power to the Love. The Love is in you, you who live for me, your Jesus of love. It is with simplicity that I demonstrate to you that you can all reach Heaven by loving one another, as I, the Love, love you without changing you.

My children, love yourselves as you are and you will see that it will be easy to accomplish what you are called to do: good. Love doing what is good. Goodness has no equal, it is all in me, and, up to the tiniest part of me, all is good. I am the Goodness. My flavour has the taste of honey, there is nothing bitter within me.

You, my beloved ones, love what is good for you. I am the one who wants nothing but your well-being. Do not be bitter towards your neighbour, he is me; I am in him, I nourish him with my Presence.

Can't you be beings of goodness? My children of love, give yourselves to one another as we, we give ourselves. All this goodness which is placed in you comes from us. Pick it as we pick fruit. The fruits are my Work. The Holy Spirit who gives

you his fruits is me as well. I am in the Holy Spirit and the Holy Spirit is me. We, in the Father, we are united, inseparable.

My children, be united as we are united, in the Love, through the Love, with the Love. I love you. We love you. Nothing can come by itself. Only I can give you all. The Trinity, she is us, she is me. My children, we are one. I love you, love me. My children, the Holy Spirit is my Paraclete, words of my Life, Life of my words in each of you.

Darlings, do not be skeptical, let yourselves be loved and that is all. Say yes and I will do everything to pick you up in my hands. I will carry you to my Father and the Holy Spirit will cover you with love for eternity. My children, what are you waiting for? Come, come, I love you. Make a sign of the cross, my sweet wound of my wounds. I love you. Amen.

48 – March 25, 2001

Heavenly Father

Live Within Us

My beloved daughter of my tenderness, I love you. In the Divine Will, you are me. We complete each other in a harmony of love. All within us forms a whole along with all the children of the entire earth. I love you, my daughter, you are beautiful in my Son Jesus. Listen to him.

I am your Father who loves you. I placed tenderness within you which comes from my tenderness. I nourish you with myself. I am in my Son Jesus Christ, my Child in whom I have placed all my blessings. I am in the Holy Spirit who is my finger. All power comes from me.

My tender child, how I love your obedience to our calls! Your love grows in us. You are an instrument of love which we enjoy using through our surges of love. We carry you on our Hearts. Your surges of love for your brothers and sisters delight us. You are my sweetness whom I love to nourish with my graces. Your Mother, mistress of your training, rejoices at your feats towards us.

My beloved daughter of my Son's sorrows, be blessed by your Heavenly Father. You are what we want all the children of the earth to be: joy, happiness, tenderness. What we expect of them is that they become joy, happiness, tenderness for one another.

My children, see how those who live in us love one another! My Son, who died for you, offers you happiness in exchange for your sincere regrets. Come to me, my tiny little children, it is your Heavenly Father who loves you who is asking you. I love you tenderly.

My beloved daughter, make a sign of the cross. I, your Heavenly Father, love you and bless you *in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, with your Heavenly Mother who is always with us*. See you soon, my lovely child whom I love. Amen.

Drown Yourselves in My Love

My very dear child of my sorrows, soon, the time will arrive when all will shine through my Presence within you. How few know me! They are unaware of my Presence in them.

I am the Being who sows the grain that grows in them. Love is my seed. It is in love that my seed must germinate. Love will come forth great and strong, like the flower buds in the sun which remain open in the wind and in the storms: nothing fades away. Beneath the rising drought within you, you are without flowers and without water. You are so empty without me!

My children, see what happens to those who drown in my love. Everything flowers within them. Around them, there are no more tears, no more sorrows, only joy! I am the Love who makes them laugh and live in joy. I am the Being of strength. This Being is me; I am the Strength. I am the one who makes the flowers sprout, the flowers which beautify your lives. My children, may everything around you be beautiful. You are all called by Beauty.

Do you think that you can find joy in the desert of your heart? No, everything in it is so arid! Only anxieties, stress, and worries grow there. You cultivate them in your deserts and you ask yourselves: "Why are we alive? What's the use of all this if this is all we live for?" Life seems so black, so dull. It is you who are in a state of drought where nothing can grow. Love cannot reside in you if you do not want to live in the Love.

I, my children, am the Love which is in you. Nourish me with your *yeses* and I will make flowers burst forth in you, flowers of joy and happiness. You will find that it is worth the trouble to live and you will be beings filled with joy and everything around you will be love; you will be well. Leave your worries to me. Say that I am in you and that you want to give me your *yes*.

Ah! my children, I love you. Love the one who loves you. I am the seed who gave you everything. I am the Sower who is the author of the happiness that is in you.

Love the one who loves you. Love me, my tender daughter, you who are in me, me in you. My daughter of my sorrows, I love you and I want your *yeses* of abandon. Love me. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

Listen to Your Heart, it Is I Who Speak to You

My daughter of my sorrows, whatever your friends say or do, nothing can replace the statements, the doings of your God. I am the one who is, who was, who

will be. I carry in me the truth. I know what is best within you. All is in me. Thank you, my daughter, for coming to me in order to obtain the answers to your doubts.

The mass is a holy ceremony. The evenings when your prayer group meets are evenings of graces. All these graces are dispensed by me. I am the one who wants nothing but your well-being. My children, when one amongst you asks me for an answer, I enlighten him through my writings, through my children who are close to him, or through facts that give him an answer. It is up to you, my children, to listen to your heart; it will speak to you through its signs.

I love you, my child. Always be docile for me, love me, I love you. Get a hold of yourself within me, my child. I give to you; take and you will discover your joy in me. Make a sign of the cross, my child. Amen.

51 – March 27, 2001

Jesus

Your Yeses Are My Jewels of Love

My beloved daughter of my sorrows, I love calling you like this, you who give me your life. Your life and mine form but one life. I love you. You are mine, I am you, enter into me.

My beloved daughter of my sorrows, offer yourself with me for the souls that are being lost; we must save as many as possible, I want all of them. When this is impossible for me because a soul utters its *no*, my heart is bruised, I suffer with love for this soul. How many make me suffer! It has to stop!

My beloved, help me, endure my sufferings with me; it consoles me to see you in abandon. How I love to see my children utter their *yes*! They do it with love, sincerity. Only I know their interior. Seen from outside, my children, it seems so little to you, but I am the Light that is in you. I know you, I am so good. I love you and place in you graces that will make you grow in your abandon.

Your *yes*, my darlings, I take it with such love. It is my own treasure. I cuddle it, I take good care of it. It is like a precious jewel which I keep precious within my Heart, and which I love to keep in the deepest part of myself for fear that you will take it back! I beg you to leave it to me, I will take good care of it. In exchange, I will give you precious goods. These goods are my graces which will help you to become children of God. I cover you with my attentions.

Ah! my beloved children, how marvellous everything is when that long awaited *yes* comes to nestle itself deep in my Being! From it I will make blessings burst forth in you, my children. It is I who am in you. You are my treasures.

I will not allow the Other to put an obstacle between you and me. I will use your *yeses* to crush him when he attacks you with his deceitful ideas against me, against you, against your loved ones, your friends, your neighbours. He is so evil. When I outsmart him, he invents new tricks which make him gloat with pleasure

over the idea of being victorious over the Good. I, the Good, know better than he what is good for you. I use you to crush him, to crush his supposed victory.

My beloved children, be attentive to my word. You who utter your yeses, I will shower you with goods that you cannot imagine! I love you, my children. I want you all to myself. Be my darlings and the Love will fulfill you. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved daughter of my sorrows. I love you. Amen.

52 – March 28, 2001

Jesus of Love

My Fruits Shall Spring From My Heart

My beloved of my sorrows, do not worry about these writings. They are my writings. There can be no error, all is divine. Have them transcribed exactly as they are, with no changes. I give graces to those who transcribe them; they will be rewarded. All is within me.

I am the Love who gives himself, without holding anything back for myself. I am the abundance that causes torrents of graces to gush forth, graces which nourish this earth, poor without me. You are so poor, my children, that you do not realize the importance of gathering all these graces falling from Heaven onto you, in you, for you.

Everything will be marvellous when men, these beings loved by God, will let themselves be tamed by the Love. How great is the power of love of the living God! In you, my children, I am alive. Believe that the Life is within you, my children: you will live. I am so powerful that nothing is impossible to me. I resuscitate the dead. The life that will blossom within you will be my Life. I am the true Life in you. I love you; love the Life.

You who are dead beings, you search for abundance. He who is poor of heart is a marvel, he is the one who has life. The one who searches for nothing but wealth searches for a life that dies as soon as he catches it in his net.

Do not search for dead materials, my children. Everything rots, nothing lasts. There is love in you, if you want it so. Nothing is more true than the real wealth that is love.

My children, you are empty beings without value, you who live only for wealth; all is so black that you cannot see the happiness around you, in you. Give up your earthly wealth. Everything is in me. I am your only wealth. How I love you, men of poverty, for abandoning to me your material goods which bring nothing but depression, nothing but broken marriages!

You are under the influence of the Devil who takes pleasure in his own decadence. You follow him with such abandonment that he laughs at your desires, at your happiness. Error, my children, to want to live in modernism, materialism. It is so vain to live within death!

The soul that lives in my light nourishes itself with my beauty. It is so humble. In its poverty, it accepts to make of itself my Will. Everything within it is of such simplicity! All comes from me. It is in this abandonment that it nourishes itself with my love. Don't believe that I am not aware of your inclinations for comfort; I will see to your basic needs.

My children, how I love you! I will nourish you with my own Food, with my own Blood. I will give you happiness which is the source of joy! This joy, my children, don't you want it? If the price is too high for you, consider that you will not be able to bring anything with you when your last day on earth will arrive. I am not threatening you, my children. Oh! no! I love you too much for that. I am so patient.

Do not wait too long; I can, from this moment, give you happiness down here on your earth. Renounce death and you will have life. My Life is given to you without due, freely.

My children, a single sincere regret and all will burst forth within you. I promise you happiness; be certain that all will be simple, without obligation on your part. I will give you all without asking for anything in return. The good is my good. I am, for you, the manna in the desert, the fruit which grows in the fig tree. I am your Good.

I love you, my darling children. Love God of Love, the Love loves you. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved daughter of my sorrows. How I love you! Do you love me? –“I am your soul, Love of my life, I gave you my yes, my life is you. I love you, my Jesus.” Amen.

53 – March 29, 2001

Jesus of Love

My Children, How I Love You!

My beloved of my sorrows, my child, your tears which flow over your brothers and sisters will be changed into graces for them. Don't cry anymore, I love you. See, my child, how great love is! All within me is you within my Being. I am in you. My love, you who carry my children, I carry you. You give me what is the most precious to me, your yes.

My beloved sweetness of my sufferings, like you, yesterday I saw how many of my children suffer from a lack of love and of abandon in me. My darling children, what are you missing inside you that prevents you from producing your yes towards the Love?

Are there not inside you, *yeses* which are wasted because of your shortcomings? If your *yes* is an absent *yes*, it is the equivalent of a *no*. What does it take for you to realize that your *nos* are the result of your sufferings? Love is a reality. Understand that only good must reign in your world of today. There can only be good if your *yes* is true. There are so many sufferings in your world!

My children, it is so hard for you! Be aware that it is you yourselves, yes, you yourselves who refuse your own happiness. I am the one who is, who was and who is coming, the one who provides and will provide your happiness. I can give it to you only if you, my children, give your yes of abandon to my power of love. I am the almighty God who places everything in you following your yes of love.

Yes, it is sad to see you, my children. You are left to yourselves; you are at the mercy of your refusal. Oh! how I love you! My children, why don't you have confidence in me, I who beg for your yes? I am your happiness, it is I who wants nothing but your well-being. Your happiness is at your door.

The door to your heart is the one of love. I have placed my graces of abandon in you which will bring you happiness. This happiness, my children, is within you. How can I go look for what is in you if you have closed your heart to me through your refusal to come to me? My Mother, your sweet Mother, holds the key to your door which is your heart. Pray my Mother, she will help you open that door. You will find within it my graces that will help you discover the happiness in you.

My very tender children of earthly suffering, how hard you are on yourselves! You ignore yourselves, you do not know where your happiness is. Do not be mistaken, my children, it isn't you who know what is good for you. Only I know. I am God, I am the Almighty. Go! take a single step and I, my children, will show you the good that dwells in you. I am your Good, your only happiness.

Oh! my darling children, I love you, love me. Make a sign of the cross, my beautiful child of my sufferings. Give, give, give. Amen.

54 – March 30, 2001

Jesus

I Am the Love Who Lives Within You

My beloved offering of my sorrows, the Offertory is the offering of my Body and of my Blood to my Heavenly Father to whom I have offered everything.

I have made myself into an offering for all your sins. These sins, I have carried them on my cross. This cross, I have carried it with love for my Heavenly Father, God the Creator, your Creator. All the offences you commit towards him, my children, it is I, your Jesus of love, who have carried them for you, suffering out of love to expiate your sins.

My Father had to offer his Son to repair the offence of disobedience composed of all your offences, my children. How many offences you commit each day! My children, many do not cease to offend me, I who gave you my Life. This Life, my children, I gave it to you one time only at Calvary. How come I suffer still and continue to offer myself? Every day you offend me through yourselves, through your brothers and sisters. You do not love yourselves, my children. The Love is not loved.

I am in each of you, I live in you, I nourish myself with your yes of love. It is your yes that I need, but your yes does not come into you. You refuse my Food. I suf-

fer and I suffer in reparation of your offences. I offer myself to the Heavenly Father during each mass celebrated by my holy priests by offering him all your faults.

It is I, my children, who carry your faults within me. With me and through me, it is you who offer yourselves. You, my children, you say “amen”. This amen is a yes to the Will of my Father, not to your will, not how you want it to be, but how my Father and I want it to be, and in the way he has chosen through me.

I am the Life, the Way which leads to him, my Father, your Heavenly Father. You are my Church, I am the mystical Body of my Church. You are in me, I am in my Father. We form but one. No one can come to the Father except through me. I am the Offering of the Life, the one that leads to my Heavenly Father.

My darling little children, to whom I have offered to come to me, it is I, the Bread of life, who give myself to you. Your life is living if you give yourselves to me. Only I can provide you with this spiritual life, the one that leads to your happiness, a happiness that will never end. I am the only one who can lead you to this life of happiness. Eternal will be your life.

Do not think that I do not know that you choose to live off your material goods which are so precious to the majority of you. Oh! my darling children, your time on earth is so short! Compare your life to a drop of water on your asphalt. How quickly it dries up in the sun! That is the duration of your time on earth. How short is your time!

My children, think about it. A life without end in Paradise is so good. It is eternal! I love you, my darling children. I want you with me in Paradise. This Paradise is your place. In it, I have prepared for you a house according to your choice. It is your own choice, my children, not mine. It is up to you alone to choose how your dwelling will be. Vast will be this dwelling in abandonment. The Love is your comfort, your happiness is your delight, and your dwelling is your eternal place. Come, my children, this dwelling is yours. I beg you, think about it. I love you.

My beloved daughter of my offerings, offer me all, all that is yours, you, my daughter, all of you. I love you, I want you, you who have uttered your yes of love. Make a sign of the cross, my sweetness of my offerings. Amen.

55 – March 31, 2001

Jesus

My Little Bits of String, They Are for You

My daughter of my sorrows, I am happy that you give yourself with such docility. All within you is so simple. You are what I, your Jesus of love, want you to be: a total abandonment in the Divine Will. Do not be afraid for today. It is a day of self-donation²¹ to the Divine Will.

21. You give your person by doing everything in the Divine Will. You are not the one who lives in you, it is we, the Divine Will.

Go, have your little granddaughter come over, you are her grandmother. My Presence in you, my sweetness of my wounds, will benefit her. How great is my joy to see very small children becoming attached to their grandparents! I am a Jesus full of love for all these little children whom I cherish on my Heart. It is necessary for them to see grown-ups filled with love for their little Jesus of love.

I am the one who is in them. I love them so much that if I were between their little hands, I would let myself be blown about by their breath like a soap bubble. My love is like a little toy full of satin and string. They would have to look for me in this jumble of lace where I have hidden myself amid their gifts. Yes, I am a little Heart inside their little heart. I am the one who makes them laugh, who makes them sing songs of love. I am their little friend of love, a friend of theirs alone. I belong to their little treasure that is in them.

May these little treasures of love take good, good care of me. I, in exchange, will take care of their love that is in them. Love them, I love them very much. This "very much" is so great that the sky is small compared to my love for them. You, my children, have you understood that you are so little in my eyes? I hold you on my Heart and, this Heart, it is you, it is me; we are united together.

My little daughter in the Divine Will, make a sign of the cross, and take good care of the little treasures which are within you. Give them to me. I am all yours. You who are reading, are you all mine? You are the little heart under the string. I know that you have just said to me: "Yes, Jesus, I love you, keep me among those bits of string at the very bottom of my heart which is your Heart." Your Jesus who loves you. My daughter, go now. Amen.

56 – March 31, 2001

Your Mother of Love

Attend My Mother's School

My beloved daughter of my Son, Jesus of love, I am your Mother of love. I have placed all my holy will in my God.

Since the moment of my conception in my mother's womb, the Creator came to visit me, he, my God, the Almighty. He did not wait for my birth in order to give me gifts of graces that would make me grow in my Son's love, his own Son. He gave me so many graces that, in the womb of my mother Saint Ann, I developed in wisdom, in graces, in humility. All these graces made me become the Daughter of the Divine Will.

I saw myself grow in complete self-donation of my little person to the Divine Will. All within me was nothing but self-donation in this Divine Will. I was so happy to give my humble person. My life on earth was, for the Divine Will, a great joy. My whole being wanted only to please God, my Creator. I gave of myself ceaselessly.

I was aware since my most tender age, that I would have to leave my mother in order to give myself to God alone. Graces helped me realize that my person

belonged only to God. My gentle mother was waiting for this moment when I would have to leave in order to fulfill the promise she had made to her Creator, almighty God. I was so young, hardly three years old. It was then with a twinge to her heart that she undertook my preparation for this separation.

How great was my joy to go to this school, but my little heart was so sad for my mother. It was with a smile of abandon that I expressed my acceptance to my little mother who wept inconsolably. My Heavenly Father poured into my mother graces of abandon to the Divine Will and, without her knowing why, she felt that peace. I, who was in God, received graces of abandon of which my mother felt the blessings. Everything around me was abandonment.

When I arrived at this school, or rather, this convent²², the superiors took good care of me. Do not think, my sweet little daughter, that I was exempt from favouritism in relation to my schoolmates. I was such a docile child towards my superiors that this created jealousy among my schoolmates. It was in abandon to the Divine Will that I accepted their mockery.

I prayed God to help me become worthy of them. It was with such abandon that I offered myself in reparation for the suffering I caused them, me, Mother of the Love. I could not be the cause of their sadness before God of Love. My schoolmates who saw my acceptance of everything began to regard me with amiability. I was delighted to see their abandon to the Love. I was so happy to see them like this, that at each sign of friendship, I performed acts of abandon to the Creator.

My Heavenly Father showed himself to me through the intermediary of angels who expressed their homage to my little person. The angels also gave me lessons on the Divine Will. I was well educated. The people around me were those that my Creator had chosen; they were all attentive to his word.

You see, my daughter, how much I love to teach you what the Divine Will is. My beloved daughter of the Divine Will, be my student in these difficult moments which are necessary to you so that you may become worthy of the wounds of my Son Jesus.

Do not be afraid of showing this message to Father C. In these moments he receives graces from the Divine Will which help him to absorb these writings which come from Heaven. Do not be preoccupied about the moment or the place where this will happen. You are invited to give yourself to us. My dear, do not be overly rash. Go and be my little student. I love you; make a sign of the cross, my beautiful child in the Divine Will.



22. The school was a place of teaching. The convent was a place where young children grew under the surveillance of priest and priestesses who taught them the law in order to prepare them well for the coming of the Messiah. This was little Mary's place.

I am the Virgin of the Eucharist in whom all is for my Son Jesus. This time is the time necessary for his Work. His Work is accomplished all over the world. This world is in danger. He cannot let it destroy itself. All things belong to him. This world is my Son's, his alone. I am his Mother. My mission is, through love for him and for you my dear little children, to come and inform you that all is ready for your new life.

This earth will undergo climatic changes, to such a point that you will be delighted, my children. My enemy is looking for you, he wants to destroy you. Through the Divine Will, I place graces within you which give you joy despite all the events that are occurring. My Son is in you, he is your joy.

I, who am the Mother of the Love, am your only refuge. It is for me to know what is best for you. Do not try to do your own will; it is up to me to bring you to my Son. I am the Mother of the Eucharist who knows how to perform the Divine Will.

Do not be afraid, my daughter, of the strange words which I use²³; they are to better protect you from the one who wishes you harm. I love you. Love your Heavenly Mother. All is ready for you. I will see you soon, my sweet wound of my Son whom I love more than my own life. Go now, give yourself totally to the Divine Will. Make a sign of the cross, I love you.

57 – April 1, 2001

Jesus of Love

What Are You Waiting For? Come to Me

My sweet flame of my Heart, you burn out of love for your Jesus of love. I burn within you. You are my flame of love which I myself have lit.

You are the flame that shines in the darkness of your own lives. My children, this darkness which thickens does not cease to cover all those who refuse my light. I am the Light of the world, this world which is in peril.

My treasured children, I am on my way to you, I am coming in a very, very short period of time. I know that some of you hope that this will occur with a grandiose event. My dear little children, wouldn't it be normal that you prepared for the coming of this event which will occur soon? Do you even care or what?

I have given warnings through my prophets and you did not listen to them; do you want more or what? What are you going to do with what I have given you? Are you going to put my words into practice or are you going to wait to see the events occur in the world at large? It is deplorable to see you waiting and doing nothing.

Most of you are on the verge of separating from your neighbour²⁴. You condemn him and you no longer know what to invent to hurt him. And you want me to

23. In reference to the sentence: "This earth will undergo climatic changes, to such a point that you will be delighted, my children", which appears two paragraphs ago.

24. All methods are valid to break the bond between you and your neighbour.

come? Ah! my children, don't you know that what should be feared the most is your own judgement of yourselves? It is you yourselves, my children, who will be your judges.

I will place the light within you; it will show you your interior. You will see yourselves as you are. Will you be able to look at yourselves without destroying yourselves? My children, if you knew all the evil you will feel inside, you would go hide and would never want to remember from where you came. But it will be impossible to ignore you.

I know your interior. This is why my darling children, through my supplications and those of my Mother, I postpone the events which are at your door. Your Heavenly Father can't stand to listen to your whining any longer while you do nothing to prepare yourselves. My Mother and I will no longer be able to detain what is coming. What is coming has already begun.

Some of you, my priests, say that all is beautiful in the best of all worlds. You block your ears with your nice words of comfort and you cover your eyes refusing to see my signs. You will see that all is in place and that you will not be able to stop what I, your Jesus, am in the process of doing to save my children.

I have entrusted you with the task of bringing them to me and you do not listen. What will you answer me when I will ask the question: *"You, my dear son in whom I have placed all my blessings, what have you done to please me? Did you listen to my children whom I have sent to you to warn you that I am coming for my due?"*

Ah! my dearly beloved sons, don't you know that I have announced my coming through my words? I have given you writings so that you would be enlightened regarding my coming, but you have ignored them. So, I as well, will ignore you. However, some children of light do not cease praying for you, my sons; they beg me to give you special graces that will bring you the light that will illuminate your darkness.

My darling children who pray for my sons who do not want to believe in my signs, I love you. Through me and for you, you are me, and I am you. I am and will be your Light, your Way which will lead you to my Heavenly Father. Ah! my dear children, how I love you! I beg you to read these lines carefully. They are words of love: this love, mine, is for you.

I, Jesus of Nazareth, the Nazarene, am the King, the Son of the Living God, the one who comes to institute my Father's Kingdom on your earth, my earth! You will see, I am the Truth. My daughter of my flame of love, I love you. Love me for those who do not love me. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved. Amen.

58 – April 2, 2001

Jesus of Love

Love Yourselves, My Children

To all my beloved ones:

It was over two thousand years ago that I offered myself in sacrifice to save you from a certain death. I have offered myself to my Heavenly Father, my dear children, so that you could have life within you. You, what's happening to you? I who love you, am waiting for you to come to me through my own Life which is in you. You are in the process of losing yourselves and I cry over you.

My darling children, what do you need to discover the Love that stirs within you? Is it not necessary for you to stop in order to realize that you are dying inch by inch? You are beings who are not worthy of themselves. Why do you not love yourselves, my children? Those who love themselves want their own well-being, not cruelty. Oh! my darling children, how hard you are on yourselves!

How I repeat myself! Are you ever going to listen to me? I am complaining, it's true, but it is for you, not for me. I suffer for you. I will not be able to do so indefinitely. There will be a time when all will come to an end and will begin anew for those who love themselves. They will arrive with their work which they will have accomplished with love.

Do not wait my children, for all to crumble around you; you run the risk of falling with those who hate me. I who love you more than my own Life, want you with me, your tender Loved One. I take pleasure in you. Do you take pleasure in me?

My darling children, when the Event will occur²⁵, what will you do? There will be darkness all around you. Your whole being will be in confusion and will not know where to turn. My children, everything in you will seem nothing but darkness. Wherever you will look for an exit, there will be none because only I will be your light. I, Jesus, will be in you, you will see me. There will be no one spot where I will not be. Everything about you will be in my Presence. I am omnipresent. I am in you. No matter who you are, or where you are in this world, I will be there.

But my poor darlings, do you realize what will be your distress? I am so grieved for you, I who am aware of your inner distress. My darling children, I will soothe you if you give yourselves to me. Do not be afraid, come take refuge in me. I am your only protector against your distress. It is only I who can protect you against the evil which you do to yourselves. Only I know how great is your grief at having distanced yourselves from the precepts of my Father.

"Love one another" is similar to your Heavenly Father's greatest commandment. It was for your good and not to your detriment that this commandment was dictated; it could have avoided wars, matrimonial conflicts, and conflicts between parents and their children.

My dear children, I love you. Love the one who loves you more than his own Life. My Life is the one which gave itself to you. At my death, I carried on me all the sufferings of your sins. Come dive into me; it is I who sustain you. You will see that

25. My return, not the end of the world. The Holy Spirit will bring a light down into you. I will appear within you. You will see me within you, me, Jesus.

evil will disappear in you. Don't you want to be well, my children? Give your consent to the Love.

My darling children, I love you, love God of Love. I will see you soon, my darling children. Soon is here. Make a sign of the cross my beloved. I love you, your Jesus of love. Amen.

59 – April 5, 2001

Jesus

Be in an Ecstasy of Love for Me

My beloved of my Heart, in suffering for my children who do not love me, I suffer from seeing them far from me. This time of my Passion reminds me of my torments at Gethsemane. I was alone, without any help to endure my internal sufferings. These sufferings were greater than the ones inflicted on my Body. The latter marked only my holy Body, but the others, the internal ones, I have engraved them within me.

My children, they were due to so much indifference on the part of my children who mock my love for them. They don't want anything to do with my love. Through my Divine sight²⁶, I have seen them as they let themselves be taken by Satan who was reducing them to slaves of evil, and in this way, causing them to lose their eternal life. My sacrifice did not save them, because they refused my love. So much suffering for them once they let Satan take them! Poor children, what are you doing, I who love you so much! Look at my love for you: it is in constant suffering in order to save you.

My children, don't you know it? When one loves, it is so hard to know that you are ignored! It is so hard to love without being loved back! I have offered myself to my Father for you, my children, who do not know how to love. Soon, I will show you all my love that I have felt for you.

You yourselves will feel the same sorrow I have endured from not being loved by you. It is not that I want to make you suffer, it is you, my darling children, who want it thus. You must not, my children, ignore what I have endured for you. Only you can diminish its intensity by loving me. Say yes to the Love.

My children, I, your Jesus of love, will give you love in exchange. You will be overcome with such peace that you will be in an ecstasy of love for me; you will be happy. My children, how good this will be for you!

You are my beloved ones in whom I have placed all my love. Love the one who loves you. Go now, my daughter, I love you. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

26. My "Divine sight" is my attribute through which I see the past, the present and the future.

These Writings Are for You, Not for Your Drawers

My very tender child whom I love, I am in suffering before so many shortcomings towards my Paschal celebration. My Resurrection, my children, is your rescue. Don't you see that your mistakes lead you towards the chaos which will be at your door very soon?

You do not let me enter into you, my children. Many do not go see my priests in the confessional; others do not even know the significance of what is my Resurrection. I die within you. I love you. I so desire love from you. My children, all is useless if you do not put me in your lives!

I, Jesus, am the Being who has given you everything. My children, read these texts. They are for you. I am not speaking so that you put my words in the bottom of a drawer! I want to engrave my words of love onto your hearts, your hearts which have completely lost the meaning of the word *love*. Love is an abandonment to the Love. You are my loves who belong to me. Love yourselves, my children, it is so important.

Be obliging towards one another. I die within you when you proclaim that you want to live as it pleases you. And if things do not go well for you or your neighbour, you say that there is no need to worry, that this is life and everything will be better tomorrow.

My dear children, you condemn yourselves to drifting alone on an agitated sea, with nothing but your own means to reach the open sea. You are like insane persons who go into the desert without a flask filled with water. You are dying inch by inch. You suffer. Your sorrows are so great that everything seems insurmountable. I alone, my loves, will guide you. Yes, my children, you are beings created by the Love; it is your duty to recognize yourselves as love.

I am the compass that guides you on your agitated sea. I will guide you towards calm waters. I am the source of water that will quench your thirst so that you need never be in an arid desert where nothing grows. I am the field where everything grows. The grass is tall. I am the tree of life. In it, my fruits are so abundant! I am waiting there for you.

My darling children, do not wait any longer. You alone hold in your hands your happiness, which will never stop blooming, where everything will be beautiful and clear, where everything will shine with beauty. Do not worry anymore about what your future will be. I, your Jesus of love, have planned everything for you. I am your Light, your Good. Follow me. I am in you, so close to you! I yearn for you. My children, I am waiting for you. Amen.

Peter's Weakness: Our Weaknesses

My dear child, do you want me to talk to you about my Last Supper? On the eve, my disciples and I were gathered for the final preparations for the evening that was to take place. That day was to be memorable. All had to be holy, divine. At this point, my apostles, gathered around me, left the place where we found ourselves to fetch provisions in order to prepare the feast. Each one had a task.

My leader of the Church was very busy looking for the location I had indicated to him. All went according to my predictions; nothing was neglected in order to prepare this moment carefully. My children, do you recall the Last Supper? In a short time, all was ready. I saw to it that everything occurred as my heavenly Father had predicted in the Scriptures.

The moment which I dreaded arrived, when Satan would take hold of my holy vicar's spirit. He was saddened by it. He did not understand the tricks of the demon who took hold of his thoughts, in this world where everything belongs to him. Peter was so fragile! I prayed for him. Moved by an exaltation of loyalty, he affirmed to me that he would never leave me. Trying not to hurt him too much, I told him that he would deny me three times, and this, before the cock crowed. I prayed for my Peter so that he could obtain graces of repentance and would not fall into anguish.

My children, you who are following this story, convert yourselves to prayer. Prayer is a gift of oneself which allows you to obtain from me, who am with the Father and the Holy Spirit, graces that will strengthen you in moments of discouragement.

How many of my children undergo attacks coming from the demon! He makes you believe that you are in a depression, incapable of rising from your difficulties. My children, instead of coming to me, you consult specialists who are also in danger. They do not realize that they are victims of false ideas. They have distanced themselves from my love which protected them against their negative thoughts.

All negative thought, my children, does not come from the Love. Don't you know that all that is from us is gentle, good, without fear, without animosity? These specialists are children who have lost faith in the power of my love. Only I can help you, not their knowledge which comes from their books.

My children, as I sustained Peter, I sustain you. It is up to you to ask for my help. I will show you that I am present within you just as I was for my Peter. Be vigilant. The Evil One is present in your world. He reigns in it as a master with his temptations to cause your downfall, just as he did with my holy vicar.

My child, do you see the necessity of prayer to avoid falling into temptation? The flesh is so weak and the Evil One takes advantage of it! Do not be afraid of the events that will happen to you. All was predicted for you even before you existed. Heaven, my daughter, has chosen you to assist in my cause amongst your brothers

and sisters. My wounds which will appear in you as of tomorrow, will bring you sufferings which will end only after my Passion.

Do not be afraid to pray for yourself; ask that others pray with you. You will be able to ask for help, just as I was surrounded by my disciples. Do not be surprised by the moment that I wanted for you. You belong to me. You are mine, I am yours. We form but one body, my Body; you are my members, you are part of my holy Church.

I love you, my sweet wound of my wounds. In order to fully understand this text, perform acts of love for your Jesus. Love him, he who loves you without limits. Go now, the hour to adore me has arrived. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

62 – April 11, 2001

Jesus of Love

You Flee my Masses? Ah! My Children!

My beloved daughter of my holy wounds, the time of my scourging is coming. My Body will be deformed by your sins. It will be nothing but bloody wounds for you, my children whom I love. Do not worry, I am the Lamb who lets himself be immolated without expecting anything in return. Nothing will be severed from you, I love you too much for that.

You, my darlings, who struggle under the weight of your work, you have difficulty stopping on Sunday, the day chosen by my Father and made into a day of rest.

What do you do with my Sunday which I gave to you so that you could come to church? You complain that you are exhausted by your chores, and yet, you do not listen to your tired bodies; you go shopping, you keep this day to end the week by working around your homes, on your cars.

Ah! my children, how to make you understand that this day is a day of graces when you must replenish your spiritual life, this life that leads you to life everlasting? Remember the drop of water on the asphalt. How it evaporates in the sun's rays! My children, it is your own life, this life that you live on this earth.

Take care of yourselves, my loves. I beg you to take a good look at your behaviour towards the institution which is Sunday, this law of God, my heavenly Father. He worked for six days. The seventh, he made it for resting. This is Sunday, the Lord's day.

How I wish you could understand the importance of this day! It is sacred, this day. Keep it holy by thinking about your future in Heaven. It is I, your Jesus of love who ask this of you, I who let myself be whipped out of love for you, you who disregard the respect of this day. My beloved ones, how I love you! Go now. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

I Am in the Process of Crossing Your Darkness

My beloved daughter whom I love more than myself, the days of my Passion which are coming will seem to you like days of purification. Many of my children will receive lights that will make them go forward in my love!

I am the only God who IS. I am the Source of happiness. I am the Saviour of the world. This world that ignores me will know my power. I am in the process of crossing your darkness with a weapon of love. This weapon is within you, it is my love. Everything within you will be transformed by it. My power of love will be within you. It will show the skeptical children that I live in each of them.

I am the living God. I stir within each of you, my children. God the Father is the Power. God the Father is within me, I am within him. He is the Love. All of me is him. His love is within me. He who ignores me, ignores my Father. I am the Light of the world.

You, my children, for whom I am the Light, I ask you to understand fully these writings which come from me alone, your Jesus of love. Are you going to do as the scribes who condemned me almost 2000 years ago? I am your Jesus who died for you.

You, my children, who turn away from these writings, what are you going to invent now in order to ignore these words which I transmit to you through this child? She is nothing more than a simple envelope filled with love for her tender Jesus of Love. Are you going to condemn her as they did my holy apostles, my holy prophets?

You are searching for truths which make you proud. You are full of yourselves. I am the one you are searching for in your reading. I am Jesus of Nazareth. Do not doubt, bow down to your God, the Son of God made man. I love you more than you love me.

What will you do now that I have placed the light within you? Are you going to put it out with your doubts? Do not reject these words written on these sheets, they will nourish you. Am I not the living Food? Pray me and graces will be granted to you. Do not pray without abandoning yourselves in the Divine Will. Only I know your prayers; they are addressed to me.

I am the Truth. I am the Light which lights up your hearts. Let me educate you. You who ignore me because there were no children of light to teach you about my Presence within you, I declare to you that I am your Jesus who lives in you. I am present within you and in each of your brothers and sisters. I love you, my children. Listen to the voice inside your being that declares its love for you.

My children, make a sign of the cross, I bless you *in the name of my Father in Heaven, in my name, Jesus of love, in the name of my Paraclete, my Holy Spirit, and in the name of my very dear Mother, your Mother, Mary, source of the eucharistic life, I,*

who germinated in my holy Mother. Jesus who loves you despite your shortcomings towards the Love. I love you, my children. Make a sign of the cross. Amen.

64 – April 14, 2001

Jesus

Evil Is in the Limelight

My beloved child of my joy, this world is seeking pleasure! It cannot conceive of a pure world. This world is in the clutches of my enemy. I, God, the Son of the everlasting Father, in whom everything is whiteness, in whom evil does not exist, I am the Light of the world. I will light up this world for the spirit of evil has invaded the earth in order to fill it up with his errors. This world knows the domination of Evil; it is under his influence.

My children, you are at the mercy of the Devil. He is so wicked. You, my children, who allow him to act within you, you do not respect the body that I have given you, you are victims of his grip. Say *no* to violence, to greed, to scandal. You will see that your life will know goodness; you will find it within you and will not be able to wish harm to anyone.

The world of cinema has experienced a change of direction in its movies; it has no control. It is Satan who dominates it almost completely. My children, the world of cinema is Satan's world. He has filled it with his hate, his perversity, in order to render it attractive through its images where he is in the limelight. Wake up, you who love goodness, you who detest lies! You let yourselves be inhabited by the Traitor who wants to harm you. Don't let him see that you let yourselves be dominated by him. Resist him; he loathes it when we resist him.

My children, give me your weaknesses and I will give you the necessary strength to overcome your bad habits. My children, what are you waiting for to react? You complain that everything is going badly and you, what do you do? You sprawl in front of your television screens watching evil.

Start by emptying your minds of these images that the Devil creates to gain control over you. Do not let yourselves be dominated by these screens which are in your homes. If you are weak, start by praying and you will find the strength to turn off that screen of evil. You will gain nothing but good things from doing so. My children, the sooner you realize the damage this screen causes you, the sooner you will find the courage to look elsewhere for your happiness. Do you not realize that there is love within you? This love will bring you the happiness you lack. Take control of yourselves. Only you can give yourselves the chance to know what is within you: the Love.

Everything is within you, my children. I am the Love who wants only your well-being. I love you. Love the one who gave himself for you. You, my darling children, I am waiting for you, I who want only your well-being. I love you, I, Jesus of Nazareth, the Pure, the Righteous, the Son of the Living God.

Go, my child. Be very careful of the screen you have in your home. Thank you for turning it off. Keep me within you, you, my sweet wound of my sufferings. I love you, love me. Make a sign of the cross, my sweetness. Amen.

65 – April 15, 2001

Jesus of Love

Your Works Will Follow You

My beloved daughter, the fact that my wounds appeared in you does not signify that they were not there previously. I was within you, my beloved. My Blood will flow only when I want it to. I am the one who decides the moment.

You, my child, attend my school of love. You are too fragile because of the loss of your husband. Graces are poured into you for your soul. You must grow in graces. You are my beloved daughter. I love you. How I would love it if my darling children were also attentive to my word! How many favours they would obtain for their soul! They have but a simple yes to utter.

My heart overflows with love for you, my children. I who see you far from me, I suffer from seeing you going about your occupations without me. All the works you accomplish bear no fruits if I am not in them. The fruits are graces that nourish your soul. The soul needs nourishment. Only I, Jesus, can nourish your soul. All that is good comes from me. If you perform your actions without giving them to me, you accumulate nothing which will bring you graces; your actions will be sterile. One day, your stay will come to an end and what works will you have to present to me? My children, do you realize that your works will be placed on your scale? It is you yourselves who will weigh the measure of your works.

My children of the Love, you whom the Father has chosen to live on earth, your works will judge you. They form your journey in your life where good must reign. Do not err by causing harm to your neighbour. Your neighbour, this is the first person closest to you. Give him your support. Helping is very important and this will be returned to you hundredfold.

My children, how beautiful everything is when we give without expecting anything in return! All is within your reach. Why look elsewhere for the happiness that is within you? Your happiness, it is a smile, a hello, a helping hand to a person in need. You are beings of love. Love is a feeling that only I can give to you. I am made of love, I am the Love. How simple it all is! Give me your yes and I will transform you into beings filled with love, with my love.

Why do you want to remain inert in dead bodies filled with hate, with violence, with envy, with greed, with materialism, with selfishness? Is your life of no importance in your eyes, my children? I am the one who, if you want it, can give meaning to your dead life. I am the Life. All things live in me. I am in you. Do not let yourselves die, do not let the Life that is in you die.

I love you, my darling children. Love is a weapon against death. It is a weapon of such resistance that nothing can kill it. This weapon is within you.

Wake up, my children! Don't let time go by without doing anything. One day, you will present yourselves before me. What will you present to me? Nothing you will have accumulated on earth will follow you. It is you alone who will present yourselves to me along with what you have accumulated within you, my beings of love.

The Love is there, he is waiting for you, he has nothing but love to give to you. Come, love is yours. In this way you will fill your lives with works of love, of my love. My children, I am waiting for you. I, the Love, am waiting for you. I love you. The Love loves you. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved. Amen.

66 – April 16, 2001

Jesus, your Love

The Trinity, Essence of Love

My beloved daughter of my holy wounds, I love you, you who abandon yourself in the Divine Will. My Father is a God who loves his children. He has given them his only Son, me, the Love. The Love fills our holy Lives, my Father and me. We complete each other, we form together the Love, the Love which expands until it forms a third person: the Holy Spirit. We form but ONE. We require nothing outside ourselves. All is in us. We are ONE and ONE is THREE.

My children, everything in you is so complicated, what is essential is the love we give you. The Love can have no beginning and no end. He has been and will be for all eternity. I AM. We are Beings of love where the all of our ALL is encompassed in our love. Nothing can alter this love. We do not need others. We love one another with such a love that nothing, nor anyone can expand our love. We are the Love, Essence of love.

The Love is of an unequalled perfection, of an infinite perfection. We are in a perfect state, including matter²⁷. We are perfect in everything. All within us is without equal. We are without faults, full of all. The All is made of love, only love. We do not need to think of pleasing the other, we are the pleasure of the other. We are us. In our Trinity, we are inseparable. All is a whole: the all of the Love.

We are beings who melt one into the other. We are so perfect that nothing can tear us apart. We are complete. The Trinity is a perfect angle, if there is an angle, as you understand it²⁸.

27. We are perfect beings. We have created everything. All matter comes from us. We are matter. All is from us. We have created heaven and earth. Nothing can come from man, man comes from us. All things on earth come from us. Heaven and earth are part of our whole. All within us is so sublime that we have created everything from us. Nothing is unknown to us. We are perfection. All that you have comes from us. Man can know only what comes from us. We are the Being of our Being. We are the whole of our Whole. All is within all.

There has never been a starting point. We were since the beginning, and, the end does not exist. All is and all will be within us. We are three in us, we are one through us. We form but one unit. The Love is us in each of us. The whole of our interiors forms but one. Through each of us, the whole of our Being forms but one. We are the Trinity of the all of our Beings. All is within us, nothing can come from elsewhere but from us. We are so beautiful, so good, so perfect, so wise, so refined, we, the Love! I AM, WE ARE. Mercy is within us, nothing comes from elsewhere.

My Father is the Omnipotence. I am the Son of the Father. My Heavenly Father is greater than I. I am in him, he in his power is within me, I in him, he in me. Through his omnipotence I have made myself man. I am man-God. I have come into this world so that you could know who is the Father, my Father. I was born of a Virgin through the omnipotence of the Holy Spirit. No child should doubt the love of the Holy Spirit who covered my Mother so that I could come into this world.

The world has known the Son of the Father; it did not know the God Son in his divine splendour, because he who knows my Father knows me. I am his beloved Son in whom he placed all his blessings. I am his Being for I come from him.

My children, the time to give yourselves to the Love is coming. You must not renounce the Love, the Love is within you. You are our creatures. Each of you is what we have wanted him to be: a being derived from our love. The Love is life within you. Do not distance yourselves from the Love because you need him to live in happiness.

My children, do you realize that you come from the Love, from us, the Trinity? You are children from us. I am Jesus living in you. Love God of Love who loves you. I am so in love with you, my children! Be love, nothing but love. I love you, Jesus of love. Make a sign of the cross, my sweetness. I love you. Jesus, your Love. Amen.

67 – April 17, 2001

Jesus

Love Me Unconditionally

My beloved daughter, I love you. Love me, I who so need to be loved. If you only knew how many times I search for *I love you's* pronounced with love, with tenderness. Persons who say *I love you* to me are numerous, but, as soon as a hardship arrives, they want to renounce me because the suffering they are experiencing is great. I am not loved by suffering souls. When all goes well, they say their *I love you's* to me with insistence out of fear that I will not hear them. Love is a total abandonment in hardship.

Tell me, do you love me, you who have suffered recently? I know you love me, do not cry. You are the one who consoles me. You are so afraid to cause me pain. I love you, not because you suffer; I love you because you say *yes* to the Love. You let

28. The Trinity is not a "triangle". It is you, my children, who see it as such.

yourself be loved, consoled by me, your Jesus. You hope all things from me without expecting anything from me. You are abandonment.

How I love you, my child, for your abandonment to my Will! I am a Being who loves you, not a Being who wishes you harm. Your abandonment to my Will is so giving that you take pleasure in pleasing me. In me, I have placed you; in me, you are. The depth of my love for you is so great that there is no bottom. All is within you, I am all within me. Do not try to measure the Love, he has no limits.

All of you, my children, are love. You live in me. I love you as you are along with your faults, but I purify the shortcomings within you. Everything becomes pure through my Presence within you. Of course, one must not neglect Confession, the basis of forgiveness and the sacrament of graces which make you grow in wisdom and humility. These graces are sanctifying.

I am you through me. You who are in me, you exist only through me. Nothing can come from you; only I can give you everything. I am the Bread that nourishes the life within you, I am the Water that washes away all impurity to embellish your soul. I, Jesus of love, am all within you. Everything in me is wholesome. Everything from me is pure. Everything comes from me, Jesus, who loves you. Love the one who is the Love and you will become love. I love you, my children. Love is life. Do not fail to love God of Love. The Love is in you.

My darling children, you have but one yes to pronounce. Say it sincerely and you will become an offering. My children, I love you, Jesus of love, the perfect Being of love. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved. Love your Jesus who loves you. Go now. Amen.

68 – April 18, 2001

Jesus

Where is Your Joy of Living in the Love?

My beloved daughter, may the living Christ be in you. You were dead and I gave you life. You are in me. Through me, you are me; I am you. Be blessed by my Heavenly Father, you who have given your life.

My children, this world is a world where life has lost its importance. You are pawns placed in order to fully perform your role as citizens. To occupy these places with the goal of producing monetarily, you must be profitable in this world spoiled by money. Your whole earth is geared towards monetary profit. You are dead to the real life in you. You are calculators, not beings filled with joy. Where is your joy in life, in living love fully?

Look at the birds, they rise while whistling, while chirping. They have no need to calculate their possessions, flying freely is their joy. And you, my children, what did you do when you got up this morning? Did you perceive the happiness reflected in your “good morning”?

Ah! my children, you worry over the summit of wealthy people who will meet these days in Quebec to make their possessions profitable. They have power over the poor such as you. Don't worry about looking good. They have little insight into what you are; little do they care about what you are. Yes, my children, they mock you profusely; you are nothing but loose change to them. Your human side is of little importance to them. You were born only for the interests of those who calculate and make their possessions profitable. Everything is a bargaining chip.

What will happen to you, my children, you who think only of what you own? Will you be afraid until you die of not having enough money? Are you going to perform for a company that is not concerned about your well-being? What do they care about your happiness? Is it profitable to them? No, my children, you are social numbers to them!

My dear little ones, let go of your monetary goods. Take your happiness into consideration. What is the importance of the size of your wallet, it does not bring you happiness. Give yourselves to the Love. Love does not calculate, does not smell of money; love is free. Come, my Father's blessed ones, I will give you happiness. Do not calculate your worth, mine is grandiose.

I give you the universe. It is my love. Look: the birds do not plant seeds nor cultivate, they do not need to search for their food. I feed them, their Creator. Don't the flowers dress themselves in the most beautiful colours? It is I, their Creator, who adorn their attire with matchless colours. I am their support. They do not fear what tomorrow will be.

Look, my children, at nature which falls asleep and awakens with the seasons! It is I, the Love, who make it turn green again. Should it be afraid of the cold, the torrid heat? It is I, Jesus, who am the Master of time. I am the Love who gives without keeping track. I am the Love who nourishes, who undresses himself to cover you with a thousand and one things; however small they may be, they have their value.

I am the Almighty, I am God your Creator, I am living. Do not be afraid, I am the living Risen One. Do not be afraid of tomorrow. I am your concern, I am your Love who loves you. Come. With my support, you will lack nothing.

I am the Life, the Life is within you. I love you, my children. I am not a legend you read in a book, a souvenir you forget on the shelf. I am your life, the Life that is in you. I am alive. I talk to you, I hear you, I love you.

Look around you, you will see happiness. If I am in you, you will be children happy to be alive. You will see me, I am really within you. Remove your eyeglasses of skepticism and you will know that I am there. Stop being afraid. Stop doubting with your questions about my Presence in you. Fling far from you your fears of not owning enough goods. Look: since your birth, have you ever obtained happiness outside yourselves?

You who suffer, you who cry, you who err, come, I will console you. You who thirst for life, I am the Life that wishes you well. You who are tired of expecting things from life and of obtaining only deceptions, come to me, I will fulfill you with spiritual goods. The other goods will seem dull next to those within you.

I love you, my children. I cannot go on seeing you like this. My children, are you fed up with this life that leads you nowhere? I, the Love, want you with me. Do not remain inactive my children, I love you too much for you to remain this way. Come to me, I love you. Say yes to me, and I will give you love. Ask it of me, and I will give it to you. The Love wants only your well-being. He is close to you, in you. I, Jesus, love you.

Love one another, my children, love your neighbour. It is so good to love. I am your Jesus who waits. Go now, my daughter of my joy, I love you. Love me. Do you love me, my sweetness of my wounds? I love you, your Jesus of Love. Make a sign of the cross. You who love me, receive graces through this sign. I love you. Amen.

69 – April 18, 2001

Jesus

For All my Sons of Predilection

My dear children of my Church, may the living God be within you, you who glorify me, who adore me. My sons, I am in each of you, you who love me. You give me Life on your altar, which is my holy Altar. The bread becomes a living host in which I place my holy Life; the wine becomes my Blood which I have shed over all of you, my children.

The Divine Life has nothing but God in it. God is the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. The Trinity is us. We are one. Three is our power. Our love is within us. We are Love.

My sons of predilection whom we ourselves have chosen to honour my holy sacrifice, you have been glorifying us for such a long time. I am the Son of God. I am the Son in the Father. Nothing is equal to me, the almighty God.

My sons of predilection, come and draw from me the holy life I give you. I am the Christ, the High Priest. My Body and my Blood are your spiritual Food which gives you life.

My children, I am Jesus who has given you life everlasting. Without me you could not live eternally. My children, my Heavenly Father created everything, he created you for love. His whole Being is love. If you are not as he wants you to be, you will not be able to live eternally. Only the children of God will have life everlasting. He is the Love. You must be love.

My children, to be love, you must go through me, his Son. If you do not come to me, you will not become love. Only those who die in me have life. I am the Life. I have come on earth to give you life within you. I have died on the cross taking

with me all your sins. Through me, you have received the love of my Father who forgives. My Father is Mercy.

I, his Son, am in him. I have brought you to him. When you attend mass, during the offertory, it is I who present your shortcomings to my Father. By offering myself to the Father, you who are in me, you also offer yourselves to the Father. It is through the priest that you offer yourselves. He is me through the Holy Spirit.

I am the Priest who offers the sacred species to God the Father so that he may bless the bread and the wine. When the priest repeats my holy words I pronounced at the Last Supper on holy Thursday, the bread becomes my Body, and the wine becomes my Blood. It is the Father, through his power, who performs this miracle. All is in him.

Through his omnipotence, the Holy Spirit covers the priest who becomes me, the Christ. It is I who present to my Father, my Body and my Blood in order to renew my sacrifice of the cross. All is power within God. My sons of predilection, you who consecrate the sacred species, you become the love of the Father. It is his love which spreads itself over you to link you to his power.

Nothing is greater than the Eucharistic consecration. All is in God. I am the Power. The consecration is the movement of love from the Father towards his Son. He engendered me with his love. None of you will ever know such a great love: the love of my Father and of his Son, me. You, the priests, at the consecration, you perform the greatest act of the world. You make me relive my act of love between my Father and me, his Son.

The Holy Spirit surrounds you with his omnipotence so that you may revive me on your altars. The Holy Spirit covered my tender Mother with his shadow so that I might come to life within her to proclaim my Father's glory on your earth. The power of the Holy Spirit has made of you contributors to the glory of God the Father. Only you, the priests we have chosen, can make me come alive again²⁹. I am the Life everlasting. All those who live in me have life everlasting.

Bless this text which fortifies your priestly life that is mine. I am the priest Melchizedek, the eternal Priest. I am the powerful God who has power over all life. Bless the child who lives in each of you. You, my priests, you live in me, the Almighty, the only Son of God the Father.

Love and adore Jesus-Host, Jesus of the whole universe, Jesus, the King of kings, the Almighty. Great is my omnipotence in you. I have placed my power within you. I bless you, my sons of the Love. Jesus who tells all things. I am the Truth. Bless this child who writes what I tell her. Amen.

29. I am the Omnipotence. I am the Life. The Life in me is the Life of all life. Each child who dies in me has life. I am the mystical Body. All life goes through me. You must come to me to obtain life everlasting. At the moment when the priests pronounces the words of consecration, the host becomes my Life. I am the Life that lives in the sacred host. I am the living Life. I am the Life that comes from the Life. The Life is my Father. I am the Life of my Father. All life comes from my Father. You are life through me.

I Am the Richness of the World

My beloved daughter of my holy joy, I am the Crucified who has come back to life. I am alive in each of you who have said *yes* to the Life. I, Jesus of Nazareth, am the joy of your lives. You are in me, you who live of my joy.

Do not be afraid of death on earth, you who are in me! I am the Living One who is in you. Nothing can die if you live in me. Death has no power over life. I am the Life. He who lives in me does not die, as death has not held me back. All that is me, lives.

I am the Life. All life exists only if I am in it. Death came to me so that I could give it your sins so that you, my chosen children, could be out of death's reach. Each person who lives in me is resurrected. Death passes by but does not stop. Death came to dwell in you and you said *no* to death. Death, it is sin. Living in sin is wanting to die.

We die only if we say *yes* to death, which is living apart from me. I am the Joy. Every child who lives in me knows the joys that are in me. All that is joy comes from me. I am the richness of every joy.

The Life, it is I, Jesus, who am joy. You are my children of joy. You live in me. I, the Life, live in you, you are me.

My children, you are my children of the Life. Only he who says *no* to Life shall die. Tell me, do you want to live, to be alive for eternity? Come towards me, I will give you my Life which is joy for you.

My children, I made myself man for you, I made myself offering to give you life. I am the Living God who offers himself to you. Receive me, the Risen One, the offering God. I am the Host and the Blood who give themselves to you. You receive my Presence in you. I am living in each one of you.

You who want to live and distance yourselves from my holy Table, ask me for graces that will help you pronounce your *yes* and I will place them in your heart. Everything within you, my children, is upside down. You are like those children who do not know where their place is. My children, your place is in me. In you, I am. Death is in you. Death is painful; it is without joy.

Come, my children, I give you my Presence. With just one of your *yeses*, I come. I place life in you, which, little by little, takes shape and begins growing, up until the day when it will have taken all the place of the death that is in you. The Life is at home within you. Through me, you are me, if you want it.

Tell me, do you want the Life in you? Love me and I give you what is yours: life everlasting. Come, my child, I am here, I am waiting for you. You are so close to me. Only one *yes* and I am there. The Life that is in you, will make you know, for eternity, all the joys that are in me.

My beloved, make a sign of the cross, you whom I love. You who have given me your yes, I pour into you graces of abandon to my love. I am yours, you are mine. Go now. Amen.

71 – April 20, 2001

Jesus - The Father

Your Father Grants You the Life: His Son

Jesus: My beloved joy, how I love to educate you to perfect your faith in me, Jesus the Risen One, the King of kings. Be blessed by my Heavenly Father.

You, my children whom I love more than my own Life, I have died in order to give you life, not the one that ends when we leave this temporal body, but the one which is everlasting. I, Jesus, nourish you with my Body and my Blood, so that your soul may have its place next to me, Jesus, and next to my Father who loves you.

The Father: My children of the earth, you are so precious to your Heavenly Father. My Son whom I love, has delivered himself for me, your Father who is in heaven. I want you with me. I am your Father. I love you, my children. It is I who have chosen you to live with me. I am a father. I love my children more than you who bring children into this world. These are my own children whom I have chosen to live with you. Each of you is my child. You are the children of my own Life, it is I who breathed my Life into you.

My darling children, see how good your Father is, how merciful. My chosen ones who love me, my love for all my children is the same for each one. I have no favourites, only you can decide if you want to be close to me. I, your Father, want you all close to me: all my children.

I have sent you my own Son so that you could take your place with me, close, very close to me, your Heavenly Father. It is my Will that you all be with me.

My dear little ones, why refuse to be with your Father? Don't you know that he loves you? I am the Father who waits for you to celebrate your arrival next to me. Your little Father loves you, my little ones of mine. It is I who have made you, it is to me that you belong. Do not refuse your place next to me.

I, the Almighty, am the Master. Nothing is my equal. You, my children, are my children. When will you recognize me? I am good, perfect, righteous, lovable, loyal. I am the Mercy, the Light, the Wisdom, the supreme Being. Nothing can equal me.

Choose, my children; all that is me, I give it to you. A single yes and I run towards you, I who give you my Life, I who am in my holy Son Jesus, the Risen One. I love you, your Heavenly Father, who am your God, a God who loves his children.

Go, my tender child, I love you, you who give yourself to us, the Trinity. Bless the day of your birth. That was a day of joy for your Heavenly Father. Go now. *I bless you in my name, in the name of my Son Jesus, in the name of my Holy Spirit and*

of Mary, my Daughter, Mother of my Son. I love you, my chosen children. Amen.
Your Heavenly Father.

72 – April 21, 2001

Jesus, your holy Love

Your Works Are Graces for You

My beloved daughter of my holy Sorrows, may the almighty God guide your steps today. I guide you towards persons who will travel with you towards my holy Mother.

She is my Mother. Pure is my Mother's Heart. I am her Son who, tenderly, let himself be cuddled, loved, cared for as a son does with his mother. I was a child, a young child who let himself be loved by his tender Mother.

As a human, I needed her Mother's tenderness. How many times I watched her embroider! She sewed to come to the aid of my holy Joseph who, at times, was out of work³⁰. How many times I blessed her holy works! She was always conscientious of her work. She accomplished her works with love, while always pleasing people. The extra money went to the poor.

My Mother gave her life out of love for her neighbour. Mother, she was so since the moment of my birth, I the Saviour of the world. Everything in her was pure. Her gestures and her thoughts reflected love. Her person radiated her purity. My holy Mother was an example of purity.

You, my children, while completing your tasks, take her simplicity as an example. Your tasks are beautiful and simple when they have the goal of giving yourself for the good of others. You are pure persons if you are sincere, loyal and charitable towards those you love. Your actions also benefit souls you do not know.

I am the only one who knows everything. In your heart, I guide you so that you may give yourselves out of love. Love is given to you so that you may share it. My Mother, my holy Mother, lived in love. She was and is always love. I am the Love, her Love. We are one in the Love.

I am a son who venerates his mother and loves her without holding anything back. My love for my Mother is so great that nothing down here can compare. In Heaven, the angels admire the love I have for my holy Mother.

Oh! my children, how beautiful is my love for my Mother! When you will be in Heaven with us, you will be in admiration like my holy angels. Your heart will swell with joy. Eternal will be the love you will feel. This is a promise, my children. Come towards us, my children, delights await you!

30. My Mother worked in humility so as not to hurt my father's feelings who suffered from not being able to provide for my tender Mother. And then came the illness which prevented him from working.

I am the Love and the Love loves you. Love God of Love. I love you, the beloved Son of my Mother, Queen of Heaven and of earth. Blessed is her holy name. I love you, my daughter, I bless you. Go, we are waiting for you at mass. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved daughter. Amen.

73 – April 22, 2001

Jesus

Do Not Refuse to See My Love for You

My daughter, how my Heart ceaselessly beats with love for my children who love me, whom I love, Jesus of Love! Yes, the Love reigns in your holy lives which are my Life.

You are my mystical Body, you, my heavenly Father's chosen ones. You, my children whom I cherish more than my own Life, I made myself human for you, to save you. Your life is mine. I won it through the sweat of my brow. My Blood was perspired because of your shortcomings. My children, I, the beloved Son of the Father, I offered to him my life for you.

Do not refuse my offering. It is for you that the Love gave himself as a sacrifice; to give you life everlasting. How many refuse to see my sacrifice as the ultimate sacrifice! I am the Victim, the only offering that pleased my Father enough to redeem the offence you committed against him.

Your human will is the ruin of your soul. You are, my children, beings full of yourselves; you do not want to acknowledge yourselves as children of God. A child listens to his father; he loves him and does not reject his love. You who want nothing to do with my love, you reject your Father who is my Father.

When you want to live your life without drawing from the love that nourishes it, without realizing it, you take yourselves as the Love. You do not recognize yourselves as children of God. Oh! my chosen ones, what will you do the day you will see my love within yourselves? You will be as though overwhelmed before your shortcomings towards me, Jesus, who died for you. You do not realize all the harm that you cause yourselves by refusing to see my love for you.

You, my chosen ones, you will not be able to refuse the truth when it will be within you. It will spread my Presence throughout your being and you will feel love, my love that gave itself for you. What will you do but feel your hopelessness in the face of so many shortcomings towards your Jesus of Love?

I offered myself without restraint. It is not you, my children, who will be able to come to your own assistance. Without me, you will be able to do nothing. I will give you special graces that will enable you to realize that you are my chosen ones.

My beloved one, I am not a punisher. I am the one who gave himself for you. Understand this well, I am the Love. The Love does not punish. He loves. The Love wants you. A single yes from you and I will take refuge in you for eternity. This will

happen very soon. My chosen children, prepare yourselves. I am coming. I can no longer delay my holy return.

It is you, my darling children who will live my Presence in each of you. My Heavenly Father has chosen you for this happy event. The Holy Spirit comes to reign in your hearts. I do not say oh! no, that it is the end of the world! I say to you: prepare your heart, it is my return, Jesus, the Love within you.

My chosen children, my return will produce only joy, peace, and love within you. All will be jubilant. The Holy Spirit will reign over you. There will no longer be grinding of teeth nor fear. Violence, there will be no more. My enemy will be chained for a time. For this great advent my holy Father has chosen his Reign of love, his Reign of eternal power.

My holy Father is ready for this time which you will live. I come to tell you that the Love, who is within you, will be there in front of you. You will see me in a very short time. If this time seems endless, have faith, believe that it will happen for you, you who are reading these words. This time is so short, my children, that my Heart beats with joy at the sight of your presence in the places where you will gather. I will place in you a joy so immense that if you felt it without my Presence, you would be crushed beneath its weight of love.

I love you, my chosen ones. How I rejoice to see you in this joy which you will soon feel! Do not be afraid of the chosen moment, it is so close! I protect you from too many upheavals that would be detrimental to some of my other chosen ones. I proceed slowly with the aim of having all of you come to me. I, Jesus of love, am the one who wants all of you. It is I, Jesus, who is coming within each of you. I love you, my beloved chosen ones of my holy Father, God your Creator, Master of the universe.

My daughter write the following: I am coming! I am here, so close that only a thin veil prevents each of my children of the earth from feeling my Presence within them. The wind which will soon rise will remove this veil.

Go, my beloved daughter. These writings are for your brothers and sisters who, through their yes, will soon have to read my holy words on these pages which I bless. I love you for what you are, you who love me. In me, bless yourself. Jesus who loves you in your abandon. Amen.

74 – April 23, 2001

Jesus

I Will Lead You to This Place of Delights and Love

My beloved daughter of my holy wounds, may God, the Almighty, be in each of my holy children.

The earth will receive very special blessings of charity. The harvests will be abundant, the rivers will be swollen with fish, the waterways will nourish the plants,

the trees will receive streams of rain. In the morning, nature will awaken to songs of joy and, from heaven, will descend an abundance of dew.

My children, this is my renewed New Earth which is coming. It is in me. You, my children of the earth, you will see these things. You cannot imagine all the good that is coming soon. You are my children of light who will light up my holy earth, the earth my holy Heavenly Father has created for his glory.

On the seventh day, he rested. My children, this holy day, the seventh, which corresponds to the number of perfection, has not yet been accomplished. The earth in its full development, was to give Adam and Eve its fruits. But their sin stopped this plan of love. My children, my Father has given his Son so that this day, the seventh, may be accomplished, when all will be only joy, only peace. *Father, thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.* This is the reminder of the promise made to Abraham, that all would populate the earth in joy and where all would be in him, almighty God.

This day which my Father created during Adam and Eve's time is coming. May time be accomplished in each one of you! My children, there is no rest for those who refuse the Lord's grace. The day of grace is here, it is present in those who have affirmed the birth of my supremacy.

I am the Glory, the Peace, the supreme Power. I am the Son of the living God in whom my Father has placed his blessings. I am the Almighty. I am coming!

Yes, my children of earth, it is I who am writing to help you prepare yourselves. I am coming! You who read these lines written by the hand of my beloved of my holy sorrows, I made myself present within her, for you, my children of the Light. You are my chosen, you are the ones who will live this time my apostles described.

The time is coming when all will be accomplished in each of you in my holy Presence. The Holy Spirit will descend upon you. You will be permeated with his Presence which will fill you with the love of the risen Jesus. He is living, he is present in each of you.

My brothers and my sisters, prepare the way, smooth out your roads. The time of love is coming. I am within you! You will see me in a very short time. My chosen ones of my holy Heart, I am within you, you whom my Father has given me so that I could give you life, my Life.

I want you ready for my holy coming within you. I love you. My children, I come to ask you if you want to live in the Divine Will. I can force no one to say yes. I ask you to reflect carefully on my holy request. Pray, my chosen ones, for those who do not want to pray; they will know many sufferings. Some of them will be saved by your holy prayers. You who love your brothers and sisters, pray for them. I, Jesus, will reward your efforts of giving them to me through your prayers.

I love you, my beloved ones of my holy Heart. My Mother is in the process of preparing everything in order to reunite the last remaining children. All is ready; there are but a few latecomers to my holy coming.

I love you, I want you all in me, Jesus of Nazareth, Son of Joseph, descendant of David. My daughter, I bless you. I love you. Amen.

75 – April 24, 2001

Jesus

My Sufferings Have Purified Your Shortcomings – Be in Adoration Before Your God

I, Jesus of Nazareth, write by the hand of my beloved daughter of my sorrows. All within her is me through her abandonment. Through my Presence within her in the Divine Will, I pour graces of love into her.

I am the one who is, who is coming, and who will be for all eternity. I bless those who will believe in my holy love. For them, I immolated myself on my holy Cross. I AM. The One who is in me is omnipotence. I am the Alpha and the Omega. I contain all in me. The beginning and the end are contained in what I am.

The beginning: I am, because the Life is present at the birth of each existence. I am the Life. The Light is the beginning of all end. The Light is Life. It illuminates all it touches. There is no beginning to the Light. It always contains its power within itself. It is the configuration of its very self. I am the Light.

The end: I am, because all within me is the end of never. The end cannot be known. It cannot come to an end. It does not cease its existence, as the end is never the end. I am the Way that leads to life everlasting. All within me is power.

I am present in everything. All is in me. He who believes in me will have life everlasting! Those who refuse my Presence within them will not have life everlasting. I am the Life. All is life within me. I am the Omnipotence. I am the King of kings.

Rejoice, the Lord is coming within you. You will have my holy Presence. The Holy Spirit is beginning to descend within each of you. You are abandoned in my love, this love which is mine. I am the love in each of you, I, the Risen One, I, the love of my Father, I, the Love who gave himself to you so that you may live with us, the Holy Trinity.

My children of the Light, may each of you open his heart to my Presence. The Holy Spirit who is in you illuminates you with my love. Stop and savour it, I am your Food who gives himself out of love. Stop and drink, I am the wine of the Life that nourishes you with my Blood. My wine is living and gives you the Life. I am in the Holy Spirit. You are me, I am within you, you are within me, through the Holy Spirit.

I am the Power of your life. All things live in me. I, Jesus, who live in you, love to know that I am accepted by you. It is I who give the graces that make you aware of my Presence, even if some of you — the number is great, my children — do not profit from my graces. I, Jesus, will make myself seen by you. You will see me through the Holy Spirit. I am the one who comes into you through the breath of my

Holy Spirit, the Paraclete. The Holy Spirit will envelop you and the light will shine within you. He will show you all my love for each one of you. The one who waits that I, the Powerful, bring into him my holy Presence, will know countless joys.

But how few wait for me! I will go towards them even if they are not waiting for me. I will give them my Presence. Through my love they will be imbued with my holy Life which will expand within them. They will see me, they will know me. Only my children of love will love me, the ones for whom I offered myself to God. My Heavenly Father knows all his children; through me, he has given his Life to each one who is destined to him. I, the Almighty, am in them. I am coming. I am the Love. My time of love is presently for you, my Father's chosen ones.

Go, my beloved daughter, write down these words of fire that I put in you through my holy Presence. You, my children, who do not wait for me, I come to show you my Presence within you, you who ignore me. I am the one who loves you. My love in you is so great, so merciful! I am the one who offered himself to save you. I am the one who died for you, the one who cried on the cross: "*Father, forgive them for they do not know what they are doing.*"

My children, it was for you that I was praying, you, my children who were far from me, who did not come to me. I, the Crucified, am in the presence of your person. I am close to you. Within you is my Presence. I love you and I ask you: "*Do you love me, my children, you who are far from me?*" I love you, Jesus, who have been on the cross for such a long time. My time is here when I come to conquer the world and time. I come to give you joy, my joy.

Repent. I, Jesus, love you. I paid dearly for your shortcomings. Your regrets are necessary to obtain life, my Life which I offered to my Father for each one of you. My dearly loved ones, do not frighten yourselves, you who have done so much harm. I am so in love with you that I am waiting for a tiny yes of love coming from your little, beating heart. I feel so good within you. Do not refuse me your yes.

I love you. Love me, Jesus. I give you love in exchange for your sincere yes. I am Love. You, you are me. Together, we will be filled with love for eternity. I love you. You are mine, my beloved. I love you, my sweetness of my wounds. Make a sign of the cross, you whom I love. Amen.

76 – April 25, 2001

Jesus

My Paraclete Comes for Your Time

My daughter, I am the Truth, Jesus the Risen One. The word according to Mark describes the coming of the Holy Spirit upon my first apostles. This, my chosen ones, was for their time. I have also announced that the Holy Spirit would come and would descend upon all my children. They will all be in my love. This breath will remove your doubts. Your illnesses will be healed, you will no longer cry, you will no longer be saddened.

Yes, these teachings are for you as well. My Paraclete comes for your time just as I, Jesus the Risen One, predicted before my Ascension towards my Heavenly Father. Your time is the one we have chosen. It is for you all, my chosen ones. I said to John: *"Happy are my Father's chosen ones, they will know goodness on earth."* My Holy Spirit will infuse himself in each of my chosen ones. It is my celestial Father who has made you the chosen ones.

Your time is the time of my Holy Spirit. My Paraclete comes to make my love expand in you. You alone, my chosen ones, will have to say your *yes* to the Love. All those who will refuse will be distanced from my love. Get them out of my sight, those who will refuse my Presence within them! Come to me, my Father's blessed ones. I am coming into each of you, my Father's chosen ones.

Through my Paraclete, receive my Presence. The gifts of the Holy Spirit will be a source of eternal joy for you. You, the chosen ones of my holy Father, it is my Divine Will that you be children of my Light. I, Jesus the Risen One, come within you to make you know love, the love of my Heavenly Father, the Creator of all of you.

You, my Father's children, be happy to come to me, Jesus. I am the one who is and will be in you for all eternity. My chosen ones, I love you all. All of you, you are my Father's children. You, my Father's baptized ones, through my Blood, through my Water, you are me, I, you. We are one within God. You are my holy Church. In you, I have placed my holy Life. It is up to you alone, my chosen children, to say to your Jesus: *"Yes, I believe; yes, I want to love God of Love."* Bless your time, this time of joy which is coming. Begone the enemies of my Father, away with you the enemies of my chosen ones! I am coming, I am ready for you.

Do not be afraid, my chosen ones. It has been said since the beginning that a time of joy, of peace, of love would come, a time when the Spirit would inhabit the earth. All the children who will say *yes* will know a time of joy before the moment when all the children since Adam and Eve will be reunited with you, my chosen ones. The time of my Father's reign will take place in all his glory. You will all be in eternal joy. No one will be in pain. The dead will rise. The living will be in an extreme joy as was dictated in my holy Scripture. My holy Presence through the Holy Spirit is here, ready to breathe upon each of you.

You, my priests, be ready. Your zeal towards the Love is blessed by my Presence in you. You, my Father's blessed ones, you work amongst my chosen ones. These will be in joy and jubilation. Better days are coming for you, my sons, beloved of my holy Church. All will be accomplished for your time, my time which has been announced so often by my prophets, for you, my little anonymous children who have given yourselves to me.

I, the Risen Jesus, Jesus of Nazareth, love you, my children. Receive my blessing: *Father, Son and Holy Spirit*. Within you, I place my sanctifying graces. Be ready, my chosen ones: all is coming. My little daughter of my Presence, I bless you.

Make a sign of the cross, my sweetness of my wounds. Jesus of Nazareth who is. Amen.

77 – April 26, 2001

Jesus of Love

Life Everlasting That Never Ends

My beloved daughter, I, Jesus of love, make you write for your brothers and sisters who are on their way to a world of joy. My children, you who are still on earth for a certain time, read this.

The day will come when the grape harvest arrives. This time is the end of your life on this earth. A new life is then presented to you. My children, I say *presented* because you have a choice to make: the choice of love, my love, or your personal choice which is another life in the darkness.

Those who believe that there are other lives after this one are mistaken. They will realize that it is their life that continues, not another that begins. Their earthly life will end and eternal life will be offered to them. It is up to each one to choose either life everlasting or the death of the soul.

Those of you who will choose the death of the soul, you will endure sufferings so terrible that if you were to feel them here on earth, you would die of fear. The earth, here, is not hell. You are free, my children, to do either good or evil.

It is your choice. This choice is given to you at birth. You live as free beings. You are not slaves of the Love. My heavenly Father breathed life into you so that you may live on earth. My children, in your freedom, it is up to you alone to choose which way you want to live.

My words have been given to you so that you may become aware that living in the Love can obtain life everlasting for you. Those who have been taught my words through the Holy Spirit will reveal them to you so that you may know that I am alive within you. Those who neglect to give you what I give them through my teachings, will have to answer regarding their behaviour towards their neighbour.

And you, my children who want to deliberately ignore my words, you will be the only judges of your behaviour. It is on your shoulders that rests the responsibility of going towards life everlasting. Only you can choose. I love you too much to leave you under a delusion regarding your choice. I send these writings to you to shed light on your choices.

If, my gentle loves, you remain in the habit of never making efforts to obtain an existence of love within my love, you remain in a state of lethargy. Look at yourselves! You make no effort to pray, to ask me for help, to go towards my priests, to attend mass, to perform acts of charity, to love your neighbour and to not judge him, in order to become children worthy of being called children of God.

You love violence. You cannot resist it. For example, if your child asks you to help him while your television programs are about to begin, you refuse him your

help. If, to avoid yourself the effort, you do not make even one gesture to help your child, what will happen when the moment to make your decision arrives, to decide whether or not you want to live in my love?

It will be necessary, my children, to make the effort to renounce evil in order to come towards me, as the soul needs nourishment so that it may be itself nourishment for your body. Are you going to reject the graces necessary for your soul? If, through your bad habit of doing nothing, you lose the graces that your soul needs, it is you who will lose out. Your life will give you what you give it: gestures without flavour, love without feeling, joy without emotion in your hectic life.

All this, my children, is for those who say to themselves: "What is the point of trying; after I die, I don't know where I will end up. If the good Lord exists, he will give me a place in his Heaven." Little children of love, you are so entrenched in your habits that you make no effort to earn your Heaven. Don't you know then, that to come into my Father's Kingdom you must be pure? Look around you and you will see that your habits are marked with nonchalance.

Make an effort, my children. What will you do when death will surprise you? You will hesitate between your *yes* and your *no*! My children, I am speaking to you about life everlasting, not about the choice of a temporary program! It is about eternal life, the one that will never end!

The death of the soul, my children, is the disappearance of life. The soul is life. It is the soul that nourishes your body. In hell, the soul will undergo such terrible sufferings! It will endure unimaginable pain. Satan will kill the soul by torturing it. He hates it so much! The soul is my Life, it lives of me; I gave it life. Everything in it, is me. This is why hell is so horrible for the soul. I, its Love, separate myself from it. It will find itself in hell because it chose to say *no* to the Love.

It is you, my children who, by saying *no* to the Love, condemn your soul to suffering. Satan, who hates me, hates your soul. He wants to destroy it completely, he does not want it to live any longer. Your soul will suffer terribly. It will be immersed in hatred for eternity. It will suffer like this for eternity.

The sufferings in hell are terrible; if you only knew! My children, believe that all the sufferings on earth put together are nothing compared to what you will endure in hell. If you choose to say *no* to the Love, tell me: "*Do you want to suffer? If yes, a certain death awaits you.*"

Life is so beautiful! If you wish it, my children, it is yours. I am this life. I give it to you. It is up to you alone, my darlings, to choose the life that will bring you nothing but eternal delights and joys. No more illness, fear, cold, torrid heat, hunger, guilt! Life everlasting, it is the real life, the one for which you were born: life in love.

Love is so good, so beautiful! The longer you live, the longer you want to live. The more love there is, the more love makes you desire love. It is eternity; it never ends! The end is so good, so flavourful; it never ends. The end is never the end. It savours itself, it lets itself continue on without ever stopping. It is without end. All is

there. Eternity is a never-ending movement. The end cannot know its own end. Glory be to the heavenly Father for having created eternal life where the end is never the end. Everything within it is good, flavourful; all within it is joy and hope of never reaching the end.

My children, which words on earth could make you understand that eternal happiness has a flavour without end? I, Jesus, make this promise to you: to bring you to eternal love where the end is non-existent. I love you, my children. The Love wants you for eternity where joy is in all things.

Love God of Love, desire the Love, do everything to find the Love; he is there inside you. Say yes to the Love. The Love waits, he is there for you. I, Jesus, your Love, want you all in me. In exchange, I give you life everlasting. Loved ones of my Life, I am waiting for you, I love you. Gentle is my joy within you, patient is my wait within you.

My daughter, I bless you, love of my wounds. Make a sign of the cross. Blessed is the one who writes these lines that I, Jesus, dictate to her. All is peace and joy. Amen.

78 – April 27, 2001

Jesus of Love

Go Fill Your Lanterns With Oil, I Am Coming

I, Jesus of love, write through my servant of my sufferings whom I love. My Life, my children, I have given it to you. Through my Body and my Blood, you have life every time you receive me in the Eucharist. I live in you, my dear children, you who receive your living God. I am a God, a King. I am the Omnipotence.

Come to me in a state of purity. Those of you who receive me, did you go to purify yourselves? I am the Light, I live in the light. The darkness that dwells in you through your faults, prevents me from living within you in the light. I am the Purity itself. I cannot live in a soul that is in a state of impurity. Only my holy sons, in whom I have placed my power of purification, can render you pure.

My children, be pure for you do not know when I will come to reveal to you what is in you. Be ready for my holy coming. Remain in purity so that I may see you as children of my light. My children, go find the light that will shine throughout the night. Go find your lanterns; go fill them with oil. I am coming soon.

My children, you will be surrounded by darkness; you must be in the light, my light. How many of you are in the darkness? I am the Life within you, my children. I want to give you my Life. I cannot be within you without knowing where you live! I am the Life, my Life is you. I am so happy within you! Give me some light so that I may love my home.

When you are in a state of sin, you prevent my light from radiating within you. I live within you in your darkness. I cannot force you to want my light if you do not want it. You, my children, when you go home at night when it is dark, cold, without

warmth, what do you do? You go towards the light switch, or you light a fire to warm your environment. You are happy in your warm and comfortable home. I, your Jesus of love, am so cold in you, where there is neither warmth nor light. I am not without thinking that, my children, you neglect me.

My children, what do you do when a visitor comes to your house? You give him a comfortable seat otherwise you would be ashamed of yourselves. You feel embarrassed, don't you? I, your Creator, your King, your Saviour, am I not entitled to this seat which you offer to your visitors? Am I not the one who gives you life everlasting, his Kingdom, in exchange for a clean and well-lit place within you?

I am not asking you to go to Confession every day, only once a month. Is it too much to clean your interior where the day's dust obstructs my light? I am the Love who gives you the grace to see yourselves as you are. When you come to Confession, I place my light in you; it shows you that only my grace can clean your interior.

My children, you who refuse to go to Confession, you do not receive the sanctifying grace that purifies your interior. You receive me in the holy Eucharist and I, who enter into you, bump into all sorts of obstacles that prevent me from feeling good in you. The waste matter smells so bad, and the dirty windows do not let in the light. I can see nothing. How, my children, can I feel at home within you?

Understand well that I am a God of love, not a God who turns up his nose at you. A single regret on your part makes you feel good with me. I am in you, I love you. I love to feel at home within you, my children. I, your Saviour, took all your faults and carried them on my shoulders. Through my holy death, I erased your sins by accepting to be crucified so that you may have life everlasting. Am I not worth the trouble?

My darlings whom I love, it is for you alone that I write by the hand of my beloved who gave herself out of love for me. I, Jesus of love, your Jesus of love, am waiting for you in the confessional where the Love has an appointment with you. I love you, Jesus, King of love. Bless yourself, my daughter. It is I who am in you. *May the Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit as well as my holy Mother, be within you. Amen.*

79 – April 27, 2001

Jesus, your Loved One

Fasting Before Communion

My daughter, it is right that you ask this question. The council of my Vicar plans a fast of one to three hours before Communion, and this according to what you are capable of planning. It is certainly not recommended to eat before Communion.

My children, since you cannot wait to eat after Communion, it is preferable to abstain from drinking for one hour before Communion, and, to abstain from eating from two to three hours before Communion; two hours for vegetables, fruit, fish, eggs, cheese, cereal, and three hours for meat.

My children, I, Jesus, who am in the sacred host, it is I who take you and go to Communion in you; I take you in me. My children, I am pure, I am immaculate. My Body is celestial, my Being is divine, I am God.

My children of love, receive the sacred host with respect, love, attention, delights, and with the humility of your person for a God who gives himself.

My children, if you have problems of digestion, I, your God, am in you to purify all. I would so love, my children, to savour this moment in the very purity of your being. Do you understand, my children, how important it is to respect my Presence within you?

To be pure is to be without sin, in a state of grace. Even though, my children, your soul finds itself in a state of purity, everything within it yearns for me. I love it when I am desired while the soul waits lovingly. Be like the fiancée who waits for her lover. She prepares herself by putting on her most beautiful dress. To reward the soul for being so in love and in a state of purity, I, its Lover, bring it my gift: love.

You see, my children, when you come to receive me, be generous, give me all the room. I, the Love, love to be in you like the main meal of your life. I want to be in you as I am in my Father: the Love. I love you, my children. Let your hearts soften to my love. I love you so much.

My child, here it is, in general, what is best for you if you want to receive graces in abundance. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved. I love you, I, your Loved One. Amen.

80 – April 28, 2001

Jesus

The End of Your Sufferings Is Soon

My beloved, you are all on the verge of coming to me. At the moment when you will see me within you, you will all be with your God. I, my children, will dwell forever in the hearts that will have consecrated themselves to my Heart of Mercy and to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

You will know joy. For all the sufferings you will endure, I will give you eternal joy. Suffering is the source of happiness for those of you who love me. Woman gives birth in pain. I come into the pain. After the delivery, the woman forgets, she is in joy. I come to give you happiness. Eternal joy is here, it is coming.

Let me show you that my Presence within you will be your deliverance. A world of love will be offered to you. Do not prevent Joy from dwelling within you for eternity. Was it not necessary that I suffer for my glory? Why refuse to suffer for your glory that I won for you. My darling children, do not hesitate to give yourselves to the Love.

It is predicted that your sufferings will end soon, your “soon”, not the one I announced to Peter, to John, to James, to Matthew, to Luke (through Saint Paul), to

Mark, to Philip, to Judas (which bore no fruit), to Bartholomew, to Andrew, Peter's brother, to Thomas, to all my apostles.

Yes, my daughter, it is during your time that I, Jesus, will come. My Spirit will breathe my Presence into you. The Love will dwell in each of you. You who do not want to suffer so that the Love may live in you, think about the suffering I have endured for you. I love you. Go, my beloved, I love you. Jesus, your Love who is you, you in me, me in you. Make a sign of the cross, you who love me. Amen.

81 – April 28, 2001

Jesus

You Were Made to Be Loved, Not Dominated

Good and evil are in your lives. It is up to you to know if you want to live for good or for evil. My children, how many of you choose to live in ignorance about what you do rather than make a choice?

You ask yourselves why is there so much suffering, illness, poverty, fear, violence. All this, my children, is the consequence of your acts that the Devil makes you commit through his domination over you. You let yourselves be dominated by him. You want to live freely: your freedom, he has taken it. You are objects of pleasure between his claws. You are unhappy in this situation. He has numbed you to the point that you ask yourselves: "Why all this?"

My children, don't let him push you around anymore, wake up! Shake yourselves out of it! It is the Devil who rules your life. Your will, he has taken it. He laughs at you. He makes you live in the power, the domination of your brothers and sisters, and money. With money you can buy what pleases you; going as far as dominating the smallest ones among you in order to appease your desires. You think only of gaining material goods. These things are, for him, a way of controlling you.

It is false, he cannot give you these things because they do not belong to him. He loves to see you begging for these things. He does not possess them. He is very evil. He makes you slaves of these things so that he may seduce you more, for he is a liar, a dominator. He wishes you harm, he is Harm. He laughs at the wounds you inflict upon yourselves. Through his promises, you let yourselves be dominated by him.

You were made to be loved, not dominated. We do not dominate those we love, we want only their well-being. I am the Good. I give you life, my Life. My children of light, what are you waiting for to wake up? You are in the process of sinking. I cannot watch you sink without doing anything!

I am your Creator, your Saviour. I died on the cross to give you life everlasting. I cannot let the Devil dominate you any longer. Come to me, you who cry, I will console you. Come to me, you who are tired of suffering, I will give you endless joy. I am the Joy, the Love.

You are my children of the Love. I have placed my love in each of you. Even if you played at being bad³¹, at forgetting the Love, me, Jesus, I did not forget you. I give myself to you. Do you want me, I who have been waiting for you for so long? I love you; love me. I am the Good.

The Devil is ready to bring you to eternal death. Do not let death snuff out your life. I am the Life, the Light, your eternal joy. I am coming. You, my children who are not waiting for me, I am ready to welcome you in my Heart which is in you. I within you, we are *one* for eternity. I want you in happiness. Jesus, King of love, loves you. Say yes to me and I will come.

My beloved daughter, write for your Jesus. I, Jesus of Nazareth, am in the process of preparing you for my holy coming within you through the Holy Spirit, the Breath of all life. He who believes in me has life everlasting. Great is my eternal joy.

I am the Son of the living God, the Risen One of the world. My own world is in those who are in me. I am the Life. Whoever loves me has life! Jesus loves you. Do you love me, my children? I wait for a simple yes from you, and, I will come, me, Jesus of Nazareth, your God, the Creator. Amen.

82 – April 30, 2001

Jesus, who is in you

I Am the Life

I, Jesus, love you. I am the Life in you, you live through me. I, the Risen One, the Son of the living God, am all life. Whoever believes in me has life everlasting. Each creature born is a daughter of God; each child who is in God is a son of God³².

My children, stop torturing yourselves. You are all called, my little ones. It is God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit who gives life, the life that is in you. You will not die. Only the one who says *no* to the Life can die; only the one who refuses the Love can die. We do not die in the Love. The Love is living. The Love, he lives.

Those who give themselves to their neighbour, who feed the starving, who give to desperate children a meaning to their life, have the Life within them. Happy are those who have the Life within them, I give them Heaven as an inheritance. I am God of love, Jesus, the Lover of my children.

31. Little children of freedom, do you believe that amusing yourselves without caring about yourselves is a way to find happiness? I have come into you and I was ashamed of your behaviour. I love you, my children. Do not take yourselves for vile beings when you are children of God.

32. My children, each child is in God. I have created you. I am the Father. I have the creation in me. I am maternal. It is I who created man and woman. Each child carries within him my love. My love is creator. He is the Power. In woman, I have reproduced my creation. She has within her, my nest in which she carries her child. Man has within him my seed. When this seed enters her nest, my creation takes place.

What are you doing, my children, you who seek happiness without me? When you are apart from me you are so vague, not very true. You are nothing without me. You take yourselves for decent people..., decent because of what? of material goods? of money? of power? of domination over the weak?

Any child who lives without realizing that happiness is within him knows nothing about himself. He gives himself airs of happiness by buying many material things, but, deep down, he is looking for what is already there in him: happiness. My children, why look on the outside for your happiness when it is inside you? You can look all you want, you will find nothing if you look beyond me. All is in me. I am the one who can make you happy.

Here, my children, is what I expect from you: an acknowledgement of what you really are, children living by my Life, the one that is inside you. I, the Creator, am the one who permits you to live on this earth so that you may have life, the everlasting life. I am the Power who gives or takes away life. This life of which I speak, is the life of the soul, the one that makes it possible for you to live eternally.

Those who do not believe in my Resurrection are already dead. Those who believe in my Resurrection cannot die. The Life in them does not die, the Life has conquered death. I am in you, you who love me. My children, love yourselves! Those who love their neighbour as I love you, have the Life in them.

Soon, my children, you will receive the breath that will make your soul flutter in eternal joy. I am the eternal Joy that will be breathed into you. You will see me within you, you will know who the Love is: the Life. You will have to choose between life and death. Only you will choose.

A great purification will be your rescue, and a flood of happiness will wash over you. My children of love, I, your Jesus of love, will know that you will have chosen me. I am the Joy that will permeate you so that you may know that this will happen to you soon, your very soon. My darling children, the hymn to the Love will be on you, in you, with you, that is to say, in each one of you who will be in me, through me and with me.

My beloved daughter, you who give yourself, give to your brothers and sisters the acts of love that are poured into you. It is I, your Jesus, who give you. Go now, give to my children what I give to you: my writings by your hand. I love you, my sweetness of my wounds. Amen.

83 – May 1, 2001

Jesus, who loves you

Forgive Us Father for Our Shortcomings

You, my child of love, you write to bear witness to the Love that can be found in each of God's children, the almighty God, the Creator of the whole universe. Heaven and earth are full of his glory. Hosanna in the highest. Peace on earth to men of good will.

Yes, my children, all my children who are in love with the Love and who want to do my Father's Will, are blessed by the almighty Father.

A father who loves his children is a father who wants their well-being. He loves them as they are, with their shortcomings, their faults, with hope that they will one day return to the fold, and throw themselves into his arms and ask him: "Daddy, we, your children, love you. Forgive us our shortcomings, our faults, which have caused you pain. But, daddy, we know that you love us as we are. This is why, daddy, you are present here with us. Daddy, we love you."

My children, if a father from earth forgives his children, how much more will the almighty Father, your Creator, forgive you? He went as far as giving you his own Son out of love, so that you may have life everlasting! Your Heavenly Father loves you, my children. He wants only your well-being. He is waiting, he is patient. It has been so long that he has been waiting for your yes to the Love, to his love. He does not want to make you prisoners of his love; he wants you free in the love, in his love for you. What are you doing, my children? My Father, your almighty Father, has given you everything.

Nature was created to give you its benefits. You have neglected it. So few are thankful for all the goodness it gives you. Nature belongs firstly to him, my Father. And you, you have neglected it so! The water, the streams, the lakes are polluted by your negligence. He does not hold it against you, he loves you too much.

You, my children, who are brothers and sisters, you no longer love one another. Your Father, who is the Father of each one of you, is sad to see his children bickering. He wants you all united in the Love. It is through his Divine Will that you are still in this world. This world, which he has made, is in the process of crumbling under your domination. He cannot let you go on. Soon he will send the Holy Spirit who will breathe upon you and then, my children, you will discover within you the Love that has been in you since your creation.

My children, it is at that precise moment that you will have to make your decision: to throw yourselves into his arms or to distance yourselves from him. You, my children, will have to declare yourselves. But, beforehand, you will be in the presence of his Love which he has given you. I, his Love, love you and beg you to come back to him, your gentle Father who loves you, my children. He can no longer leave you in this pitiable state in which you have put yourselves.

My children, I, Jesus of love, reveal these things to you so that you may understand that you alone are responsible for your yes. The one who will say no will lose his place, the place that my Father himself had chosen for him. When he will find himself far from the Love, hatred will invade him and he will distance himself from my Father forever.

Eternity is real, my children. Those who will have said yes to the Love will know an eternal happiness. Those who will say no will be overcome with hatred. They will suffer in an eternal death. I love you. Have confidence in my mercy, in the

mercy of God, my Father. Come, my Father's blessed ones, the heavens are open to you for eternity.

Begone the jackals, the liars, the thieves, the impious! Get out of my sight, you who feed hate! I can do nothing for you who refuse the Love.

My daughter, I love you. Love your Jesus of love. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved of my sweetness. Jesus who loves you all. Amen.

84 – May 3, 2001

Jesus, love and joy

All Those Who Believe in Me Are Life Everlasting

My beloved of my wounds, my sufferings are so deep! Your world is so vile, so unbelieving! So few believe in me, the Love. I need you, and my children who give themselves out of love. I am the Love who seeks for souls in love with me.

My daughter, you have given yourself. Your offering is so beautiful! I am the one who is in you. You are mine. You have been chosen by my heavenly Father, for me, to help me reach the non-believers. Give me your yes, your yes to your Lover, me, your Spouse. You are mine, you are my sweetness who helps me during these days of darkness when all will be accomplished.

The time you are waiting for is coming, my daughter of my sorrows. I am your God of love to whom you have given yourself. You are the one who lives in us. We dwell within you. My daughter of my holy joy, I love you. My sweet daughter, write this down for later. Others will become aware of these texts you write for me, Jesus, the Love in everyone.

My children of the earth, you are living moments of sanctification, of purification and of wisdom. You are my lights in this world. This world will undergo a metamorphosis in the Love. The Love will reign in the hearts of all my children, without exception.

In truth, you are on the verge of experiencing this complete change. I say to you, no one will be spared from the Love. The Love will wage war against the hate that rages in each one of my children who do not live in my love. This hate will disappear forever, taking with it the children of hate. I, Jesus, beg you to carefully reflect upon the decision you will have to make. A yes will permit you to live in peace, happiness, and eternal joy.

My children of light, I am the one who lives eternally in each of my children. I live in the Love. I am the Love. Do not say *no* to the Love. If you do so, I will be forced, through your choice, to distance myself from you. You will be far from me forever. I, the Love, want you in me.

My children, it is time to think about your answer. I am your Lover, the one who loves you, me, your Jesus of love, the Risen One, the Saviour of the world. Tell me, do you want my love? I am always ready for you.

I, your Jesus, give you my love. Grow, abandon yourself to me. I love you, my sweetness of my sorrows. Make a sign of the cross, you who love me. Amen.

85 – May 3, 2001

Jesus, your Love

I Am the Love; You, My Members

My beloved of my wounds, I love you, you who offered yourself to help your brothers and sisters live in the Love, in my love. Yes, my children, whoever gives himself out of love to the Love is blessed by my Heavenly Father. He who wants to live in my Father must live in me, his Son. He who chooses to live his life in me, has life.

I am so very present in each of you, my children! I am in my Father; we are one. We form but one identity. The Holy Spirit is formed of our unity. All is in us. We are the Love.

You, my children, your life on earth is to do good in order to accumulate deeds that will accompany you on the day you come to meet us. When you love your brothers and sisters, my children, you perform a deed of love within each one of you. You become me, you become my Church. My Body is each of you, you in me, me in you. We cannot separate the head from the body. I am the Head of the mystical Body of my Church.

It is I, Jesus, who founded my Church. I gathered my apostles around me. My disciples multiplied themselves by living in me, the Love. They are love. My Presence is in them, in each of them. I, Jesus, am the Power of the world. No one can dwell in the other children without me.

My children, you cannot go towards the others; a barrier of indifference is there to prevent you from giving love. Without me, you cannot cross this barrier. It is I who lead your love to those who are children of the Love. I am all life within each of you.

How can you say “I love this, I love that” without it coming from your heart? This heart is nourished by a food that comes from the Love who gives. The Love gives himself. He does not invent himself. He is there. He lives in you. Only I, the Creator, can give you the love that is in you.

I am the Author of love. Look around you at the beauty of the flowers, the splendour of nature, the clearness of the water. You are not the author of nature, it is I, Jesus. My Heavenly Father is me. I am him. The Holy Spirit is us. In us, we are. We are three: holy Trinity. The Life is in us. We form the Love who is, who was and who will be throughout eternity.

Without us, who are you, my children? Are you aware of the Love who lives in you? You, what do you do? You look elsewhere instead of inside you for my love that is in you. I am the one who is Love within you, me, your Creator, your Saviour.

My children, come to me. I give you the love that you are lacking. I am the one who gives his love for a yes from you. I can do nothing but wait for your yes to the Love. I love you, my darling children. I am coming into you soon, whether or not you are ready to come to the Love.

My children, I, Jesus, your Saviour, come into you and you will see me. The Love comes to show you that the Love is in each of you. Yes, the Holy Spirit is on his way. Prepare yourselves. My children, the Love tells you that soon, very, very soon, I will be standing in front of you.

Jesus, your Saviour, is coming to pick your love if your yes is yes. I love you, I who am coming into you. Bless yourself, my beloved whom I love. Amen.

86 – May 4, 2001

Jesus, your Love

How the Love Loves You, My Children!

I bless you, my beloved, you who give yourself in order to be my instrument. Grow in us through me, with me, in me. You are what I am, everything in God, everything for God. I am the Love. You become love in me.

My children of light, my chosen ones of the endtimes, I bless you. Happy are the poor of heart, they will see God; happy are those who love one another, they will be in me. I am in you, you who live in me, the Love. I am all yours, my children of the Love. I am Son of the Love. I am Love. The Love has no end. He is, he was and will be for eternity. Live in love and you will live in the Love.

I am talking about real love, not the one that is jealous, that steals, that dominates, that hurts. My love does not hurt. It is real, it is beautiful, it is good, it is freedom, it is powerful. I am the Love, the Love who crucified himself to give you love.

My children of the Love, you are in me, you who choose to live in the Love. This love is for you, you who want to be happy. Yes, happiness is offered to you freely. A simple yes and I will give you what you want: happiness for eternity. Only I can give it to you. Have faith in me.

Jesus, the one who died and rose from the dead, is real. He is living. He lives in you, you who say to me: "Yes, Jesus, we want you, take us, we want to be happy. We are tired of being unhappy in this world where everything goes wrong. Everything seems to go wrong around us. Everything pushes us to go faster. We are out of breath in this world of consumerism." Isn't this what you say?

My darling children, soon you will be with me, in me, if you want it, naturally. I am waiting for your simple yes. I am always repeating myself. This is because of those who have not understood that the unhappiness they are living, is because they chose it. It is not the sky that is falling on their heads. Everything is as they themselves have wanted.

My dear little ones, nothing can be more true! What more do you want me to add? The Love has said everything since his coming on earth. The Love has

revealed himself, was given to you, is being offered to you. The Love is here, take. He is presenting his love to you. It's up to you to want it. This is your own choice, not mine. I chose to give myself on the cross to my Father for you, so that you may have life everlasting.

By dying, I brought all your faults with me. It is up to you now to make your choice. A simple *yes* which will make you regret your shortcomings, and I will throw myself into you for eternity, without ever, *yes*, without ever leaving you. My children, how the Love loves you! *I, the Love, bless you, God Father, God Son, God Holy Spirit. Amen.*

Write, my daughter. I love you, your Jesus who has given himself in sacrifice for you and for all those whom you place in my ocean of love and the ocean of love of my Mother, Mary, the Immaculate Conception.

My daughter of my wounds, be blessed by me, I who am in my Father, in my Holy Spirit. My Mother is in me, we are in you. My daughter, I love you. Make a sign of the cross. My beloved, thank you for your time. It is I, your Jesus, who make you write. My love is in you, you in me, me you, you me. Go, my daughter, I love you. Amen.

87 – May 5, 2001

Jesus of Love

Yes or No to the Love

My beloved of my holy wounds, I am in each of my children who give themselves to the Love. The Love is in each of you. You are love. No one can live unless the Love lives in him. I am the Supreme Being. We, Trinity of love, we live in a unity of love.

You, my children who make your way outside the Love, how can you say the word *love* when you do not live it? You move about in the darkness, without knowing where you are, who you are. You think you are alive when in fact, you live with death. I am the Life who is life. Come to me, you who want to live in the life, my Life. The Love is living. He is real. He is in you, you who say *yes* to the Love.

You, my children, you can only live if you say: "Yes, I want to live in Jesus." I, your Jesus of love, am the Being who is in you and who gives you life. Love makes you grow in me, Jesus, living in your tabernacles. Each of you is a tabernacle in which I live.

My children of light, you who have given your *yes* to the Love, I love you. I want you all for me.

You who ignore me, who live without stopping, I beg you, think about your Jesus. He is waiting for you to stop so he can tell you: "*My children, I am here. The Love waits for you. He is there within you. He wants to grow in you. He wants to take up all the room.*"

Through your *yes*, this place within you will change into a place of happiness. Your interior will be mine. I will be at home there. If you want me to feel at home, you must say *yes*. Many still put off saying *yes*. By this omission, their interior is not a place of love.

I am the Love, the one who begs for your *yes*. I am so very love! If you saw me, you would feel so good that you would beg me to never leave you.

My darlings of the Love, how can you know if your *yes* is *yes* or your *no* is *no*? I will enlighten you, I will have the Holy Spirit breathe into you and this will help you answer either *yes* or *no*. I will not press you, but hurry because this is for soon, very soon: your soon!

How I love you! All day, all night, I never tire of showing you my love. Look at nature, the stars in the sky: they are forms of love. I love you, my darlings. Yes, you are all my darlings of love! I, Jesus of Nazareth, love you, my children.

Bless yourself, my daughter. I love you, my sweetness of my wounds. Jesus, your Love who waits for your *yes*. Amen.

88 – May 6, 2001

Jesus of love

I Am Living

My daughter, how I love your offering: your life! You are life within me. I am your life. You are what I am: the Life. Every child who wants to live must live in me. I am the Life, the Truth and the Way. All life is me. I am the brightness of your interior that leads you towards life.

All is so alive, such as the water of a stream which glides over the rocks. With the years, the water polishes everything it touches. I, my children, am the Life. I light everything along my way. I am the Way that leads you towards the life that is eternal. Your life will be eternal if your *yes* is sincere. You are me. He who lives in me has life everlasting.

My children of the Light, you who doubt my Presence within you, I am living in each of you. I am there, present. I wait for a *yes* which will permit me to act within you. Graces will be granted to you to make you grow in me.

You who want to live, have joy, happiness, come to me, the Life is in you. All life is in me; I am the Life. Living without me is living in death. Death, my children, has no life. Death does not live; it is inert, it decomposes. Death cannot live; it retains nothing and gives nothing. It disappears. It is no more. It is without life. I, the Love, am living. I am the Life, the life in you. I am good, perfect, lovable, powerful, incomparable. All is in me. I, the Love, ask you to choose life for yourselves.

My children, death is so empty, so frightening! The death of your soul as well as of your body³³ is in your hands. Only you have the freedom to pronounce your consent to life. My children, I who have offered myself to the almighty Father out of love

for you, I love you. I want you in me. I give you the Life that does not die. It is living, active, full of power in each of you who answer my call.

The Love says to you: “*Come, I am waiting for you.*” Why do you not come, you who abhor all that is inert? You want to live at a hundred miles an hour yet you do not hurry to obtain the Life within you, my Presence. You chase after nonsense that seduces you and leaves you without life because after a time of pleasure, boredom sets in and you start all over chasing after other trivialities, and then, once again, you collide with the uselessness of your efforts.

My children, a simple *yes* to the Love and I will dash towards you. It is I who come to meet you so that we can walk the rest of the way together, the way to the Life. Your *yes* is so good! As soon as you pronounce it, life begins to germinate in you without your realizing it. I place blessings within you that help you conquer your bad habits.

It is difficult, without me, to go through the mistakes death makes you commit. I am there with you, holding out the hand that will help you go forward towards what is living: the Love, the real Love who lives in you. No, do not remain in the death that frustrates and harms you. My love causes neither fear nor harm. It is pure, clear, as the water that glides over the rocks to make them more beautiful, attractive, like shining gems.

You are my gems whom I love and want to keep for eternity. I, your Jesus of love, I love you. My darling children, come to me, the Life is yours. Jesus of goodness, of love, wants you all for himself. Love of my life, make a sign of the cross, my beloved. I love you, offer yourself. Amen.

89 – May 7, 2001

Jesus of Love

Give Me Your Children

My gentle beloved, I would like to hug you in my arms as a good shepherd hugs his little lamb who hurt itself today. Your love for your daughter is so real, so beautiful. But be careful of the advice you give her. I do not condemn it.

You, my children, you love your children, but they are afraid of your love. Sometimes, they do not want you to help them. It is not your beautiful love they do not want, it is your temperament, your statements, your habits.

My dear children, do not impose upon your children what you do not want for yourself: that we run your life. Even if you, the parents, see your children’s misery, it

33. Death, my children, is your lot if you say *no* to the Love. Life is your reward if you say *yes* to the Love. Only you can choose either life or death for your soul and your body. The dead soul will not be able to revive its body at the end of judgement day. Only I have this power. After your earthly death, your body is at rest until the final judgement. At the resurrection of the flesh, the soul already dead in hell, will be reunited with its body through my power. After the final judgement, it will return to hell for eternity along with its body which, also, will be dead to life for eternity.

is they who have provoked it without wanting to. It is up to them to ask me for help, not up to you to help them. By wanting to help them, you will communicate your own mistakes to them. I, Jesus, the Love, cannot lead them astray. I am perfect. I am God, the Creator of all things, of all creatures, the Saviour of the world.

Dear parents, you who suffer at seeing your children unhappy, give them to me with all your sadness, your parental pain. I will give you love and peace within you. I take care of your children, according to their rhythm and with their consent while respecting what they are, with their faults, their love for what they do.

Everything is so complicated for you, my children. I am so simple! Have confidence. Pray for them. Their soul needs it. Pray also for yourselves, my children. Only I can help you. I am so very much love! My love for you is immense. The universe is so tiny next to the greatness of my love for you!

My children, I am not unaware of what you say: "Why do we suffer then, if you love us as much as that?" My children, can we help someone walk if he refuses to go forward? Can we help someone quench his thirst if he refuses to drink?

I, my children, am so very much love that I give you a heart for loving, joy for singing, happiness for laughing. I, Jesus, love you. I want only your well-being. Let yourselves be loved. I cannot force you to love. The Love is free to come when you open the door to him. This door, it is your heart. It is up to you alone to know if you want the Love, the real Love.

My darlings, come to me, Jesus of love. I will show you how to love, to love yourselves, to love God of Love. Yes, I am attentive to each of you who pray but, when I come, I find the door closed. Through your own will, you have placed a barrier between my Action and what you think is good for you and for others.

You want to give me your worries, your children, but you hold them back, you do not abandon them to me. After a moment of prayer, off you go, back to your worries. You have not abandoned them in my Action for, within you, is the habit of running your own life. Open your heart to me, my children. I am there at your beck and call. I am waiting for you on the other side of the door, in your heart. Loves of my Life, abandon yourselves to my Action³⁴, I am the Master of life. I love you, my gentle daughter. Go now. I love you. Amen.

90 – May 7, 2001

Jesus of Love

Do Not Move Away

My daughter of my holy sorrows, I feel so bad thinking that my children are far from me. I am the Love who wants to give. How can I give to those who are far from me? The Love is lacking love. Yes, my children, you are beings of love. My

34. Your action is what you do without me. My Action, it is your action within my Action which brings graces. All is in the Divine Will.

Heavenly Father is Love. It is he who has conceived you. He has given you life, his Life, in a movement of love.

How can you distance yourselves from us? We are what you are. We are Beings made of love. I, Son of the living God, am full of Love. I am Being and Love. I want to talk to you about love, only love.

My beloved daughter is the one I have chosen to talk to you about love, about my love. My children of the Love, come to me, Jesus, Son of the Love. I will give you what you have always been seeking: the Love. It is I who am the inventor of love. The Love is living. He is in you.

I am your Love. Whether you renounce me, or you mock me, I remain Love. I cannot change. Whether you hurt me or blaspheme me, I cannot harm you nor wish you harm, I am Love. Ignore me, do not think of praising me nor of praying to me, I will not forget you. I intercede on your behalf to my Father, your Father. I am the Love.

My Father loves you. He wants you for himself. He has given his Child, his only Son, out of love. He is not a punisher. He is merciful. He is the Love.

The Holy Spirit intervenes within you to protect you despite your faults; he arranges to show you the way. He is your life. He is the Love.

My Heavenly Mother, your Mother, intervenes on your behalf, prays for you, begs you, helps you see yourselves as you are: her children. She is the Love³⁵.

If we, the Holy Trinity, are Love, we are also creators of the world. It is we who have created you out of love. Look at nature, the sky, the stars, the creatures of the earth, of heaven, the water, all this has been created for you out of love. How, my children, can you not think that this was made for you alone out of love?

We are self-sufficient. We are one, perfect, complete. We wanted to make beings similar to us, out of love, with love, for the Love. Your neighbour is love. Each of you, my children, is love.

Loving is so important. Love one another, my children; love God of Love. When you harm yourselves, it is to the Love that you do it. Love God of Love who lives in each of you. I am the Love. Jesus, your God, who loves you. Love one another as we love you. Amen.

35. My daughter, each child who lives in us completes himself in our Action. All within you becomes us. We are the Action in your life. Mary is my Daughter, my Mother, my Spouse. We have linked her to all our movements of love. She is in our Trinitarian Action, although she is not the Trinity. She is in us. Through her yes to the Love, the Love has made her the only human person, apart from the humanity of the Son, to be in the Trinity. We, the Divine Will, are the only Masters of our Action. Everything from her is, without question, perfect. She has never known sin. She never left our Divinity. She is the Daughter, the Mother, the Spouse of the Divinity. She is the Love with a capital "L".

I Am the Light of the World

I am the one who dictates these texts, I, Jesus, the holy King. Nothing is comparable to my omnipotence. Darkness cannot manage to create disorder within me. I am the Master, the Almighty, the Wisdom, the Goodness. Pleasant is my holy power. I do not dominate. I preciously guard what my Father has given me: you, my children of the Light.

I am in the process, my children of light, of preparing a place of choice for you in Heaven, close to my Heavenly Father. I am in you who believe in me. I am in those who desire me. I am here in each of you, my children of the Love. Yes, you are love. I am in love with you. You are me if you live in me. Whoever comes into me has life. Life is in those who say yes to the Love.

How great will be your joy when you will see me in you! Yes, my children, you will see me in you. Those who say yes to me will see me. I am the Light, the Light of the world. Whoever lives in the light lives in me. I am the Light who shines within you. Soon, I will dispel the darkness; you will be in the light, you will see me. Soon, my children, you will be light within me, me in you.

My children of light, yes, soon, you will all be in me, you who say yes to the Love. I cannot wait forever and ever, I am coming in you, my children. You who are not ready, what are you waiting for? That you are buried, under a pile of your statements such as: "I do not know who to believe? Why believe? Where are we with all this? If only it were true! But, come on, we are in the second millennium, or rather, the third! This is all nonsense! These are all stories!", and many other expressions of this kind.

I, Jesus, am the Truth. All truth comes from me. Whoever believes in me lives in the light. My truth has no boundaries. The Truth is, was and will be for eternity. I AM the Truth.

My children, you who rely only on your own reasoning, frequent those who have faith and you will find me in them. I live in each of my children of the Light, my children of love whom I love so much. Yes, I am coming very, very soon. What I am telling you is pure in its truthfulness. Nothing impure can enter me.

I say that I am coming to prepare your hearts for my coming. My coming is for you, for each of you. This time of preparation was necessary: more than 2000 years of preparation for my coming, since the creation of my holy Church that I built stone by stone.

Yes, my children whom I love, I am the one who is coming. Yes, the date is in me. My Heavenly Father has appointed the day that I will come into your hearts. It is for your time. This time is blessed by my heavenly Father. It is his own Will, not yours.

Prepare yourselves, my children, as the time is here. Your own time, the time appointed by my Father will soon be revealed by my messengers who have given themselves to me. The Holy Spirit dwells in them. They are attentive to my word. I am in them. I love you, my children of light, you who have given yourselves to me, the Light of the world.

Go, my daughter, it is enough for now. I love you, your Jesus of love. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved. I love you. Amen.

92 – May 10, 2001

Jesus of Love

The Angels Praise My Mother

During this month, my Mother's month, I, your Jesus of love, want you, my children, to honour and pray Mary, Queen of Heaven. Look, my children, how beautiful the month of May is, Mary's month.

All the angels sing praises to my Mother who carried the Word. This month is in her honour. All the children who pray my Heavenly Mother receive graces of love, graces that my Mother received. She is full of grace. You who meditate on the mystery of the Annunciation, you know her countless graces; they are for you so that you may be children of the Love.

My children of the Love, may this month be for you an inexhaustible source of wonders. You who pray your Mother, she listens to you and intercedes continuously with me, her Son Jesus, so that you may obtain graces of love. You are in such need of love, my love which moves within you.

My children whom I love, you have no idea of the days of joy and happiness that are coming. You are in the process of preparing for these coming days, like Noah prepared his ark. No one could predict that it would rain for 40 days and 40 nights, and that the whole earth would be covered in water.

My darling children, how I love you! I, Jesus of Love, come to inform you of the days that are coming. These days will be joy and happiness for some, as they were for Noah and his family and various creatures. For others who do not prepare themselves and who don't want to undertake anything, these days will be nothing but suffering, as it was for the crazy people who saw Noah build his ark and who laughed at him.

I do not want to lose you, my children. I want you all with me. I love you too much to let you perish in your ignorance. You will feel, my children, all my love in you. I will show you how great is my love for you. I am your life and your happiness, I, Jesus of love.

How great will be this day of graces for those who wait for me! How great will be the day of purification for some who will love me! How great and difficult it will be for some who will refuse me!

I am on my way, my children. Take me seriously. I love you, me, your Saviour. I want to save all of you. Come to me, Jesus of Love loves you.

My children, give your yes to the Love right here and now. How great will be your joy! I, Jesus, am waiting for you. I love you. I who am in all of you, I love you, Jesus who wants you in him, through him, with him. Make a sign of the cross, my gentle beloved. Amen.

93 – May 11, 2001

Jesus of Love

How Great Will Be Your Reward!

My beloved of my holy Heart, I, Jesus of Love, am in each of you, my children of light. You are the light of the world if you want to help me, my children of the Love.

If you do not give yourselves to the Love, why then, ask me for graces to help one person or another? I am the one whom you invoke in order to have your request granted. My dear children of the Love, I, Jesus of Love, am in each of you who ask me for help for your brothers and sisters. No matter who you are, I can refuse you nothing, you who beg me to help you.

The misery of the world is so great, my children! If you could see it as I, your Jesus, I see it, you would be constantly imploring me on behalf of your brothers and sisters who suffer with their ailments of the body and the heart. And I, my children, who see their interior, I, Jesus of Love, beg you to come into me so that I may help these souls. They are numerous, very numerous, the souls that suffer. They are in such agony! No one can help them, except me, Jesus.

How great will be your reward, my children of the Light! I, Jesus, am in the process of preparing your place in my Heaven, your place, my children, close to my holy Father, your Heavenly Father. I love you, my children. I love all my children, all, without exception. I am so close to you! If you could see me, you would be delighted.

Many of my children feel lonely. They have no one to love them. How many feel neglected, abandoned by all! I, their Jesus of love, cherish them, protect them. Without your help, I cannot come to their assistance, to heal their body, their heart, their soul. I need you, your prayers, your pleas, your sacrifices, to give them to them. I am ready to do anything so that they, as well, may have a place of choice. But, alas! they do not think about me, they have no one to talk to them about me.

I yearn within you, my children of light, so that you may think about me, for them, my loves. I am so in love with all my children of the earth! I am in all of you. I act within you who pray me and I can act within those who do not pray me. Your prayers, I take them and change them into graces for them. I am in them as well as in you; wherever I am, you are.

My children, come into me all of you, into my ocean of love, where the Love reigns; he has reigned since the beginning and will reign for all eternity.

My children of light, you who pray, the harvest is coming. Your prayers are on the verge of flowering. Flowers of love will blossom in each and every one of my children of the entire earth.

The Holy Spirit is the Sower of this love, my love that I have placed in each of you. He will make the light within you shine. It is I who am your Light, my children. You will see me picking my flowers of love. Such a bouquet for you, my children! When the time of the harvest will arrive in you, you will see me in each of you offering you this bouquet. Your joy will be so great that you will weep for joy.

Woe to those who have not planted seeds of love! I have offered them everything, have given everything through my Church, through my messages. They refuse to believe in the Love. Those who give love, reap love. Those who have no love in their heart, how will they be able to give what they have not requested of me? They will receive nothing. I can harvest nothing in them, all is arid within them. I, Jesus, will turn away from them with empty hands, as I will have nothing to give them.

My children whom I love, pray for them so that they do not suffer. It is for them, this remaining time. The harvesting season is here waiting. The crop is so abundant in the heart of my children of light. The weight of this crop of love is so great that they beg me to relieve them³⁶.

Come, my children, you who suffer from having nothing. Come to me. The Love asks for your consent in order to give you love. You, my darling loves, I love you and I beg you, do not forget my dear little ones who are suffering from lack of love. Bless yourself, my beloved. I, your Jesus who loves you, Jesus of Love, Lover of all your brothers and sister. Amen.

94 – May 12, 2001

Jesus of Love

Our Presence Is Joy and Love

My beloved of my holy Presence, I am in you, you who write for my Church, my holy, mystical Church. You are me, my children, you who live only for me. Your birth is an occasion of joy. Give thanks to the heavenly Father who is joy within each of you. Whoever welcomes me, welcomes my heavenly Father. Whoever welcomes us is joy for my Holy Spirit.

36. My children of love, you are in me, you who live in me. You can no longer live without my coming. You, and all that is in you, need a release of love in me. Yes, my children, it is hard for you to bear all this weight. You have been awaiting my return for so many years. I know that some of you suffer from not attaining your deliverance, not that it is for them a non-sanctifying pain, but rather that they can no longer wait. I, your God, ask you to keep me in you. I am coming. Amen.

Our Presence is joy for you. In us, only in us, my children, you are all joy. My darlings, if you want to give a sincere yes to the Love who is coming within you soon, you will be joy. If the yes to the Love dwells in you, you will be capable of living only with the Love in you, my children.

All those who will say yes to the Love will receive graces of joy, of peace and of love. All things are in us, the Love. We are in each of you who respond to the Love through love. In hesitation, nothing can reach us, the Love. I, who probe hearts, know if your yes is sincere. I cannot accept indecisive people who lie to the Love. The Love will reign forever.

People will no longer know hate, violence, betrayal, bitterness, anxiety of the senses. I love you too much to leave you in a state of indecision. You would be nothing but errors for your brothers and sisters. It will not be possible for anyone to be detrimental to his neighbour. Begone those who will say no to the Love! I am love, my children. You who hesitate, I am there waiting for you to decide so that you can receive love.

What will you do if your yes is a negative yes, my children? I, the Almighty, the Creator of all things, do you think that I will not know what is inside you? Think about it carefully, my children. Come to me, it is still time. There is a very short time left so that I may deposit my holy Presence in you.

You will know joys of repentance that will make you flinch. The Love will cover you with his arms and he will console you. My beloved ones whom I love, love your Jesus of love. I love you and I want you all in me. The Love is there. He is present in you, silently, in a dark corner of your heart. He is waiting for you to decide to talk to him. The Love is there, he is so beautiful, so patient! Come to me, Jesus your King, your God.

He is God, the Love. He is good, the Love. He is all-powerful, the Love. He is free, the Love. He is patient, the Love. He is righteous, the Love. He is merciful, the Love. My loves, I love you and I wish you happiness, eternally, in me the Love, Jesus of Love. I love you. Make a sign of the cross, my beloved. I love you. Amen.

95 – May 13, 2001

Jesus of Love

My Spirit of Love Will Dwell in Your Hearts

My dear children whom I love, Jesus of Love, on this Sunday, feast of my holy sacrifice, you assist in my coming onto your altars. Some attend mass, others stay away from me, alone with their own presence.

Yes, I, Jesus, exhort the Spirit of love to penetrate your hearts so that you may become aware of these writings that are addressed to you, so that you may become my children of the Light.

You who ignore me by staying at home inside your walls, which you have erected, what are you waiting for to be in me? I am coming soon to make you discover why you exist. You are my children, not children of darkness.

You do not know what the other one, my enemy, reserves for you. You already feel his malicious ideas, his hateful works, and this eats away at you. Soon, you will feel the entire depth of his hatred for you.

My darling children, I, Jesus of Nazareth, love you and I want to warn you of my coming into you. How many do not believe that soon my Spirit of love will dwell in your hearts? All will know that I, Jesus, tell you the truth. Soon, you will no longer be able to ignore me, as you will see me within you as a light shining in the night: although the darkness surrounds it, we see only the light that shines.

It is I, my darling children, who am this Light that will shine in you. I will make you see me. You will know me like my holy apostles, my holy disciples who made me known, me, the Son of the Father, I who am in heaven.

I am there waiting for you in my church. You do not even trouble yourselves to come greet me. Wherever you are, I will find you. My Spirit of love, my Holy Spirit will breathe the Love into you. Within you, I will be.

My holy sons whom I love, I beg you, prepare my lambs to receive me. I am in each of you who are my shepherds on earth. You represent me. You are the ones who are keeping them for me. The time is coming when the Shepherd will take over the guarding of his whole flock of the world, my holy Church. I AM is there, coming for you who love me and for you who do not love me. I will make you discover me, you who do not know that Jesus loves you, even if you do not love me.

I forgive. I am merciful. I want you for me. It is my Heavenly Father who gave you to me. *All those you have given me, Father, I love them, I want them all in me.*

You, my dear little lambs, who are at the head of a group of lambs, I give you works to carry out for your Jesus of love. I pour sanctifying graces into each one of you, so that you may be models of humility, abandonment, love for your neighbour.

I bless you all, my dear lambs. Come to me, you who are far from me and you will know eternal happiness. My beloved daughter, you are the one of my joy! I love you. Amen.

96 – May 14, 2001

Me, Jesus of Love

A Parent's Love Is a Grace

My daughter, you who give yourself without counting to your brothers and sisters, be my child of love in the Divine Will. I bless the day when your heavenly Father created you. You are me, my daughter. Live of me, in me, through me. Do not be you. I love you for your yes of love.

Yes, my children of the Love, I AM is definitely in each of you who give me your yes to the Love. I cannot act in you, my children, unless your yes has been pronounced. I live in you, I am active in you. You cannot see my Action; it is there close to you, in you. I am so powerful. Nothing can stop my Action. My children, give me your consent, your abandon to the Love. I am all love. The Love is living, he is active. Everything lives in the Love.

Love cannot stop itself. Can we stop growing when life is there, very alive? Love grows, blooms. Everything is so beautiful when love reigns in your life! Give me your life. I, Jesus, will give you eternal happiness in exchange.

Yes, my children, I repeat myself once again. I will not stop repeating myself, you are so deaf! You do not quit submerging yourselves every day in your habit of always wanting to dominate the lives of those around you.

Yes, look at parents! Into this world, they bring a child who needs their supervision, their instructions, their protection. They dominate this child through material goods. They cannot dedicate their time to him for his education; they entrust him to day cares in order to be able to offer themselves material goods. The love in them suffers from the parent's absence.

You who love your children, do you sincerely believe that the hours of waiting in this world of crying will replace you? Your parental love, your attention, your advice, cannot be replaced by the care of a baby-sitter. No, my children, parental love is a grace that is given to you at the birth of your child.

My children, wake up, this is so damaging to your children. The games with the other children, this consoles them on the outside, but the inner hurt is there, it grows, it is not erased. Only your love can change the situation, as well as your presence throughout the whole day, not only in the morning and at bedtime.

See the animals. They take constant care of their little ones until they are older; they then distance themselves carefully. The little ones gain strength to be ready to survive in a world of lust for food.

My children, I am not telling you to give up all your material goods. Keep an eye on the excess which cannot replace the love you owe to your children. Watch them grow up now. They suffer constantly from a lack of love. Love is a part of them. They are searching for *something*. In the deepest part of them, it is your love they are seeking, what they did not have during their childhood: love, your presence.

Dear parents, what makes you suffer is not being able to give up your material goods in order to give your presence to your children. I know that deep down, you love them, but you have forgotten your real love: the one that gives, that offers itself, that abandons itself for your children. What you are missing are the graces that will turn you into love for your neighbour.

It is only through me, my children, that you will fill this void. My dear little children, come to me, your Jesus of love. I want you happy. In you, I am. Turn towards

me, where you will find happiness. Exterior pleasures cannot fulfill you. You are lacking the essence of life, me, the Love.

My children, I am the one you are lacking: the Love. Yes, I am the one who is your happiness. The Love is so alive that he shouts within you: "Give me your yes to the Love." My cry is loud, it doesn't hurt, it is soft and good at the same time. I love you, my children, I love you. Come to me all of you. I love you, my daughter of love. Go, make a sign of the cross. Amen.

97 – May 15, 2001

Jesus of Love

I Am the Head of the Church

My beloved whom I love, I am in you. You are in my holy Presence. I love you all, my children. You call yourselves Catholics, Protestants, Orthodox, or other religions, don't you know that you are all my children? I am the only God.

My children, I am not one type of God for some, and another type of God for others. I am the only God. I do not have two ways of loving, two ways of awakening love within you. I am the only Love. My Life is the one that offered itself for you all, my children.

Some say they are better than others, either because they are closer to God's doctrine, or because they are baptized, or because they belong to a circle of children who have studied the Bible, or on principle, or because of their birth. It is solely I, my children, who am in you, who know my Heavenly Father, who am united with him. Whoever knows my Father, knows me.

You, my children, who are divided by your laws, I want you all for me in my mystical Church. I am the Head of the Church; you are all my members, without exception.

Am I going to burn an arm that does not respond to my doctrine? Whether you love me, or whether you are pagan and do not know me except through my children, am I going to reject you after you have given me a drink, food, clothing, care? No, my children, I will not reject you. It is written: "*Whatever you will do for the least of my children, you will do it for me.*" Yes, you are all my children, in every shape and form.

My children, you who love yourselves, it is I, Jesus, whom you love. I am the Life in you, my children. Wherever there is love, I am present. I cannot neglect my children who love me.

How many of you observe the laws of religion, of your religion, even when you do not love one another. Think about it, my children. When you pray me, it is real words that I want to hear. Say them to me, these words. Love one another as I love you. I am here with you, in you, through my Holy Spirit. I live, I am living.

My children, the Love has no barriers. It is I, Jesus, who am the Love. I love you and I want you all gathered in me, in one religion, one Church, my Church. I am the Church; you are my Church, my children.

Prepare yourselves, the time is so close! I am coming to reign in your hearts, in the heart of each one of you. How I love you, my children! Be children of light who shine in this time of darkness.

All will say of you: "Here are children who love one another; let us love one another as well, so that we may be children of light." Yes, children who belong to me, Jesus. You, my children, you will have eternal life if you say yes to the Life. Life everlasting is here, ready to come into you. I am the Life. Whoever dies to himself has the life that is my Life. I AM is here since always. Always, the Life will be.

I ask you to think carefully, my children; you will have to answer soon. Bless yourself, my daughter. I love you. Amen.

98 – May 16, 2001

Jesus of Love

Your Yes for Life Everlasting in the Love

My beloved daughter, you who give yourself, I love you. I love all my children. You, my children, you ask yourselves why you are here on earth. When you are born on earth, it is my Heavenly Father who gives you life through your parents. It is my heavenly Father who wants it this way.

Think, my children, that among so many sperm, only one fertilizes an egg. Through his omnipotence, it is you whom my Father has chosen. You are unique. You are his very own choice, you were not born by chance, it was he himself, your Creator who loves you, who has chosen you. He wants you on earth, so that you may come towards him through your yes to the Love.

My Father has chosen all of you so that you could be free children, free to choose his love. If he had forced you to love him, this would have made you slaves who would have had no other choice but to go towards him. No, my children, only you have the power to say: "Yes, we want your love, we want to be yours, Father of love." My Heavenly Father cannot force you to love him. Love is not a slave.

The Love is free. He is all goodness, all mercy. He is perfect, the Love. Without your consent, he cannot force you to go towards him. I cannot take you by force, you alone are masters of your yes. If, my children, you choose the Love, you will be free, with no restriction, nor fear, nor violence in any way. The Love loves. He is good. He gives you life everlasting, the life that never stops loving. Everything is so marvellously beautiful, perfect!

My children, when you are born on earth, it is for love, to be happy. Only you can make this choice. Do not give in to hate, to violence, to independence; this would be the work of Satan, my worst enemy. He loathes goodness. He cannot

stand it that humans are happy, since he has rejected love. He does everything in his power to make you lose love.

The day of your birth, he begins to put all in motion for your ruin to bring you to hell. It is his joy. His power resides in evil, in hate. He cannot stand your happiness. He makes trouble between you and happiness. He is diabolical, which means: *division*. He wants to upset everything: your thoughts, your emotions, your feelings. It is a game for him. He is master in this game. He makes you believe that you are free to dispose of yourselves. This is in order to better control you. He does it without your noticing it. He is the one who controls, not you.

My children, you were born to be happy in your journey towards life everlasting. You are growing in love. It is this love that leads you to life everlasting. This is why you must, my children, love one another. But your behaviour towards your neighbour has been disrupted by original sin caused by the disobedience to the Love by your first parents, Adam and Eve.

This shortcoming towards the Love, my children, has darkened your earth. Satan, that perfidious enemy, has gained a malevolent power over each one of you: "Me, all for me, only for me; by myself, I can do anything." Yes, my children, it is to yourselves that you do harm by wanting to do everything on your own. This harm is managed by Satan himself.

You believe that you are masters of all situations? What a mistake! He is the one who wants all that in order to snare you with his tricks. Look at modernism, domination through power. You ask yourselves why you are unhappy? It is his invention to better ruin you.

I am in you, my children, through your birth. God the Father has given me the power of mercy. This power is love. I am all love. I can only help you through love. Love is free, he needs your yes. My children, I will help you love, forgive, and give everything for the Love. Happiness is so great when we give! I have given myself out of love.

My children, there is no greater love than to give yourself for those you love. I love you. I, Jesus crucified, love you. Love one another, my children, you will have life everlasting. I give all life to he who loves. The Love is love. He is loving. Jesus of Love loves you. Come, blessed ones of my Father, Heaven is yours. Amen.

99 – May 17, 2001

Jesus of Love

Whoever You May Be, Come

I, Jesus of love, write by your hand which I bless for my children, all my children. I want them all for my own.

My children, whoever you may be, come to me all of you. You who are in pain, who cry, who suffer, who are forgotten, who have been violated, mistreated morally interiorly or exteriorly, I am the one who consoles, who dresses your wounds, who

loves, who forgives the ungrateful, who no longer remembers your shortcomings, who wants only to love you.

Yes, I will console you for all your shortcomings towards the Love. I am so loving! I will never tire of repeating how great my love for you is, my children. Whatever you may be thinking, whatever you may have done, I, Jesus, love you and want all of you, taking great care not to frighten you away.

I will show you all that my love has accomplished for you. I am not ungrateful, I will give you everything in exchange for your love. All benefit, all love is for you.

I cannot obtain for you what is damaging to your soul, I love you too much for that. I, the divine God, know what is best for you. Your future is before the eyes of my Divinity. I cannot obtain for you what would lead to your ruin, my children.

What parent would give his child a dangerous object, knowing that it could cause his death? No, my darling children, I cannot go against my love for you, I love you too much for that. All is within me for you. It is up to you alone to know if you want to be loved by me, Jesus.

Why do you hesitate over your *yes*? Are you afraid to become involved with my love? Do you think that this is too demanding on your part? By loving me, you would feel obliged to constantly pray on your knees or to go to church every day of the week, to be in adoration in my church? Yes, my children, some of you obtain pleasure from performing these acts for the Love; but, my children, this cannot be for everybody.

My children, the first steps towards the Love are so simple: only love God of Love, say an *I love you* to your brothers and sisters. With my help, you will, my children, discover the Love in them, by giving them what I give. Everything you do, my children, do it in love. Your neighbour will discover that you are inhabited by the Love. I am your neighbour. Whatever you do for the least among you, you do it for me.

My daughter whom I love, write down these words of love. My children of the Love, the Love is living in each of you. You are flowers of my love that I made blossom within you. My children of love, may each flower of love grow within you so that I may pick a bouquet of love to give you love in bloom. Each flower will be a pledge of love that will carpet my divine Being who has all power over the universe. All will be without equal. All is in me.

I am the power of the Love. The Love is life in each of you. All life is from me, the Love. I am love for you, you for me. My children, my love is so strong that it can no longer hold itself back; I am coming towards you to tell you: "*I love you; you, you and you, each one of you.*"

Amen, I tell you, all will see the Love in their heart. I am coming in all of you, me, Jesus, living in each of you. Amen.

A Free God Who Loves His Lambs

My beloved daughter, you whom I love, all in this world is for me. I am the Creator of this world. You, my children, you belong to your Creator. I cannot force you to belong to me, I am a free God who loves his lambs. I want you all free to graze in the pastures where the grass is good, green, glistening.

I am so in love with my lambs! Those who move away from the pasture to graze farther afield, I do not stop them because they know that the good Shepherd is there watching over them and protecting them from danger. They have confidence in their protector. They always return to the hand that feeds them. I am the Food for my lambs. I am their Love, they know it. They turn around to better see me. Some go farther away without worrying about the danger. When I see danger nearby, I rush forward to save them.

But, my children, some of them do not turn around to see if I am there, within their sight. They take advantage of my back being turned to move away, to go towards other grasses which are more attractive than the ones designated to them. Knowing that I cannot force them to stay close to me, these lambs move away without worrying about the danger.

It is they alone who want to overcome obstacles, but their fragility causes them to harm themselves. They do not call me: they are ashamed of their escapades. They think about the grasses that were all green and safe because the ones around them seem less beautiful and less tasty, now that they are in them. These grasses had seduced them because they were not accessible to them.

When they realize their mistake, some go even farther away, far from me, far from their good Shepherd. They feel alone, desperate, no longer able to go back. They cry, they lament. The wind blowing towards me brings their laments to my ears. I leave all my lambs who are safe, and I go after them.

I find them troubled, overwhelmed. I take care of them, dress their wounds and carry them in my arms, with no reproach on my part. I have heard their moans. Their moans, they are the regrets over their faults. I am so in love with them that I forgive them even before they realize it. I am a God in love with them.

My lambs are for me an inestimable treasure, a very precious good. I love them all, my little lambs. I turn back towards my pastures with my precious cargo. My heart thinks about those who did not cry out for help. Where are they? I, the good Shepherd, want them as well.

My loves, are you one of those who did not cry out? I am waiting for your cries to the Love. I am always here waiting for your cries to the Love. I am the one who wants you all around me, to give you food. My Food heals, bandages, and makes your love for your good Shepherd grow.

Love me, I who love you, my little lambs. I yearn for you, my children of the Love. Jesus who loves you. Go, my daughter, I love you. Amen.

101 – May 17, 2001

Jesus

All Seed Comes From Me

My child, my children are mine. I, Jesus, love them. You, my dear children whom I love, see the Love in each of my children.

They come to this place of love³⁷ to understand what is within them. It is so difficult when we are alone in life. This Life of mine is so simple. It is love. I will help you, my children, to talk about love. Love is happiness on earth.

Do not wait, my children; you were born to be loved. Happiness was planted within you. Only you can water this shoot which was planted in your heart. I am the Sower, you, you are the earth. Love is the seed. Do not let the seed that I have deposited in you be smothered.

Are you ready, my children, to let the Love speak? I am all love, nothing but love. This seed deposited in you, I will water it with my love which will never dry out. I will water your seeds with my power of love. It is I who am the Crucified who died for you. Amen.

102 – May 18, 2001

Jesus

I Act in You in the Love

Oh! my beloved, and you as well, my children, I am in you. I love you, my children. Everything in me is centred on you. I love you, my children. I am all for you. You, be real beings for your Jesus. I love you so much. Yes, at all times, I am there, in you, waiting for a word from you for the Love. How good your love feels in me!

I act in you. In me, the Love, you are. It is I, my children, who act in you. I cannot act in you unless you say yes. With your consent, I will pour into you graces of love that will give you moments of happiness. In this way, all my children will become happy in me; you will be joy and happiness in your action, my Action.

Yes, everything can become active if the Action is in you. I, the Love, am all yours. Let the children of the Love come to me. I love you, my children of the Love. Amen.

37. Place of spiritual replenishment (from May 17 to 20).

I Want You Here

My daughter, it is through my own good volition, Jesus, your Lover, that you are here. I love you and I want you in me, my daughter.

All these persons have come here looking for an inner healing that will be reflected externally. Every person who searches his interior finds love, my love. How many among them are unhappy to feel poorly loved? They are victims of Evil. The Devil is so perverse that he makes himself master of their feelings. My beloved, you who have given yourself to me, stay in me.

My children, I am the protector of your emotions. Give me your internal and external sufferings. I alone am your Saviour. I can do anything for you. I, Jesus, am in love with you, my children.

Soon, each one of you will come to me through the Holy Spirit. Each of you will see me, Jesus, Saviour of the world. I want to attract all my children to me.

In order to find what is wrong, it is up to you to acknowledge what caused you to move away from me within you, my children. All is in me. I alone am the Light. I am your light. You cannot find what is wrong within you. The light which is turned off cannot show you your mistakes. My children, you are so fragile due to your bad habits.

You are constantly hitting yourselves. You are like blind men who move about in the dark, without knowing what is before them. You hurt yourselves, my darlings. Come to your Jesus of love. I am the Light who will show you what is wrong. I am so good, so merciful. I will show it to you with so much love that you will feel immense joys. All is within each of you.

I, my children, am behind that door that is closed by your ignorance before the Love. My children of the Love, let the Love enter. Do not be afraid. I will cause you no harm. Evil does not exist in me. Do not be frightened, I am gentle and humble of heart. My Heart has opened itself up for you, my children of the Love.

I am so very much love! You, my heavenly Father's little ones, I love you. Let me show you the Love who is there, ready to enter your home, where his place is. My children, do not reject the one who died out of love for you. Come to me, my Father's blessed ones, and I will give you life everlasting, the one that never ends. You will never know pain; all is so beautiful, so perfect! My children, I am yours, you are mine. Let us be together. I love you.

My beloved, you who write for your Jesus of love, I love you. Yes, your yes of love is a source of eternal joys. I bless you, you who hear my words in your hearts. Amen.

104 – May 18, 2001**Jesus****Come to Me When All Goes Wrong**

My daughter, yes, the Love is free. He can force no one. He is free, the Love; he loves with the heart, not with fists. All is love, my children. I am so humble, I cannot accept pride within me. What is wrong, is to say: "I am without you."

My children whom I love, I, the Love, I need you, I need your consent to the Love. I am so very much love! When everything goes wrong, come to me, my children of the Love. I am there in you, for you. Nothing can come to me through force.

I am so perfect. It is I who am the Freedom that is love. Freedom does not keep track, and is without restraint. All is free. The Love waits, he does not ask for the impossible. The Love does not oblige anyone to come if he is restricted by his internal obligations that, at times, hamper him. I am Love. Love me, my children. I want all of you in freedom. Amen.

105 – May 19, 2001**Jesus of Love****I Give Everything To Those Who Want to Come to Me**

My daughter whom I love, I am God of mercy. All in me is forgiveness. I am a God of love. All in me is love. I place my confidence in my Heavenly Father. All is in Him, in Me, in the Holy Spirit, us, the Trinity. I am but love. We are love.

My children, when you give yourselves to the Love, he does everything for you, he showers you with his blessings, he will make love known to you. The Love who wants to dwell in each of your hearts is in us, in you. We are present in you, my children, all three of us are in you; Father, Son and Holy Spirit, we dwell in you.

Do not doubt, my dear children, that the Love is in you. Even if you turn away, we are in you; you cannot distance yourselves from us. Even if you have withdrawn yourselves, we live in you, we are there in each of you.

My children, even if anger erupts, we are there. Did I not calm the storm when I was with Peter and my other apostles in the boat? That is how I am with you. I wait for you, who have given yourselves to the Love, to say: "Master, wake up, we are sinking." I wake up and hold out my arms, and order the wind inside you to calm itself.

My children, your anger is like this wind: it calms itself in my Presence. When your cry is sincere, I come to give you my peace. Peace reigns in you through me. I am in you, my children of love. I, Jesus, love you.

Trust is the love of two beings who love each other, without waiting for nor demanding things from the other. In love, this is so strong, so powerful! Love gives, it is free, it is patient, it is so trusting that nothing can shake it. No storm can crush it.

It is protected by the wall that I built around each of you with your own whitened stones³⁸, my children.

I love you. Jesus loves you. Come to me you who are troubled; I am in you, here, so close. I want you all for me, Jesus, King of love. My daughter, make a sign of the cross. Amen.

106 – May 19, 2001

Jesus of Love

Confession Frees You From Your Errors

I, Jesus, Son of the living God, love my children. It is in love that I live. I can only live in love. My Heavenly Father who is love, gave his only Son out of love. Love is so good. All in me is love.

My children, when you harm yourselves, you are the only ones who suffer. Evil is in you. I, who live in you, suffer from seeing your pain. This pain which attacks you destroys you; it makes you vulnerable, takes you away from me. What, then, is this suffering which attacks you, which makes you unhappy, which gives you the desire to no longer know love?

I am in you, I want to draw you to me. Come to me to understand that what harms you is your being far from me. I, my children, am the Love. I am what you are lacking: your inner love. It is for me, this suffering. This suffering makes you so vulnerable! I who am the Omnipotence, all in me is grace.

My children, when you come to me, place your sufferings within me. I will pour into you graces that will help you endure your pains. I am the Love. I take your sufferings for nothing can reach me. I am of all eternity. Only you suffer, my children. Your suffering is the result of your own mistakes. Only I, my children, can relieve you of so many sufferings.

I am the one who died out of love for you. It is for you, my loves, that my Body sweated. I won you with the sweat of my Life. I gave myself to my Father for you who suffer. I am the Love who gave all your sufferings to my Father; they have been purified by me, Jesus Saviour.

No one can come to the Father except through me. It is I who carried your sins during my Passion. All was done by me. I performed an act of love for each of you. You were saved by me, your Liberator, so that you could become my Father's blessed children.

My children, you have known slavery. You who struggle, I give you your liberation that leads you to the Father. Yes, you suffer, my children, through Adam and Eve who bent under the temptation of Satan. You, my poor children, who struggle because of this original sin, this is the cause of your ruin. You carry the trace of this sin within you, which caused you to commit other sins, which in turn, gave rise to

38. Each child who gives me his sins, I purify him.

other sins. I have come to save you, to give you the Life in you. You are dead to the Life. I have come to give it back to you through my sacraments.

My children, you can heal yourselves! You can, through your *yes*, give your interior the necessary remedy for the love that was wounded within you. I am your doctor. Do not be afraid, I am all power, all love. I do not condemn you. I love you.

Come to my sons of predilection to calm your wounds that hurt within you, there, where I am. Only you can do everything for your mistakes. It is up to you alone to want to heal your flaws by saying to me: "Yes, I want to." I, the Almighty, can heal you. I will give you the love that will make you go forward towards the life that began with your *yes*.

I am so in love with you that I let myself fall into you. You who suffer, I give you all. I am all yours. Confession is a source of happiness for you, not a torture. My children, come and see! Confession is an act of renunciation of evil. All is in me. You will receive sanctifying graces that heal and graces of joy that give you wings of love.

I, who am behind the screen, I am in the priest's mouth. It is I, your Builder of stone walls who have whitened your own stones; through your repentance, you emerge cleansed of all stains. Yes, my children, I love you. I want you all for my own. I love you. Bless in my name, my children, this sacrament that removes your pain and erases it for eternity. I love you, my children. I want you completely for my own, for me, the Love who is Life in each of you.

You are my children of light. You are, within each of you, my light that shines, that brightens. Yes, my children, everything in you is lit up. You are my light, I you, you me. Amen, I tell you, whoever lives in me has life everlasting.

107 – May 19, 2001

Jesus

When You Hear the Clatter Within You, You Are in Us

Father, may your word be done. All word of life is light. I am the Light of the world, I who am in each of you. Father, you have given me the Life in me. I am Life only if you live in me.

That's it, my children: any child who refuses the Life in him cannot live with me, in my Father. He is free to say *yes* to life everlasting. The Father, in his goodness and mercy, cannot force his children to stay in me, the Life. He gives all freedom to choose.

The Life in you is but a source of life for those who say *yes*. My holy Father is Mercy. He is gentle, patient, merciful, good, wise, light. Marvellous is his love. All must come from your *yes* in order for you to live in us. Wherever my Father is, I am. The life is in you if you say *yes* to the Life. Nothing is more beautiful than your *yes* to the Love.

Forgiveness is joy; great is the happiness of reconciliation. The Life is all joy in each of you. My children, I love you and I want you all in me.

The Heavenly Father, my Father, your Father, is so good! Through my yes, when one of our children says yes, he finds himself in us. Whoever you are, you are all in me, you in me, me in him, him in me, us in each of you. Because I am in you, you are in me. If you are in me, I who am in each one of you, it is you as well, who are in each of my children.

My children, I love you. In you, I am all. Come, my Father's children. I love you, I, my Heavenly Father's only Son, the Risen One, your Saviour who gave you life, life everlasting. I love you. Amen.

108 – May 19, 2001

Jesus

Be Within Me Brambles of Love

My beloved of my sweetnesses, you are a bramble that ennoble my Heart. Yes, my child, a thorn was piercing my bloodied Heart. You, my sweetness, you said your yes. Through your yes, you conquered my whole Being. I took you and transformed you into a being of love. All of you is my consolation. I love you my sweetness, you became a thorn of love for my consolation. You turned my crown into an instrument of love because you, through your yes, have changed your thorn into sweetness for me.

I gave my pain a new weapon. This weapon of love, it is you who suffer for me; you, thorn of love, who give yourself without holding anything back from the Love. You are so filled with your God! I love you, my sweet thorn that heals my wound through your abandon to my Love³⁹.

What would I not give for all of you who are brambles, to change yourselves into sweetness for your Saviour! My loves, how your Jesus loves you! I am lover within you, you who are in me, my children of the Love. Amen.

109 – May 19, 2001

Your lover, Jesus

Become Grafted Onto the Tree of Life

My daughter whom I love with such an ardent love, I love you, you who have given yourself to your Jesus out of love.

All is nothing but my Will. You are an instrument of love, of our love. You are not without importance for us, the Trinity. You are our darling child whom we love more than our own Life. In you, we have placed our words. The Holy Spirit makes you hear the voice of your Jesus of love. The Father is so present in you that sometimes you hear his voice of love. He lives in me, I live in him.

39. Through our abandon, we who have made him suffer, we become sweetness through him. He loves us as we are, with our shortcomings which are thorns for him.

My Mother pours graces into you that make you realize that everything is for your brothers and sisters. In your interior, all is transformed by her. You are at the school of love. Through me, each child in you receives graces that will make him understand my teachings. You, remain attentive to my word. My Mother is a teacher of love for you.

Your abandonments are my graces. Your offerings, my daughter, are uniquely from you; it is you alone who give your *yeses*. We, the Holy Trinity, have chosen you for your humble presence among your brothers and sisters. We love you for what you are, my daughter.

It is we, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, who dictate to you what to write. Bless yourself, my daughter. Write this down: "*My brothers and sisters, in us, we are in Jesus. All together, in him, we form his mystical Church.*" Father, see your daughter whom I have wanted attentive to your word.

I love you, I, your Jesus of Love. During all this time spent here, in this place of inner healing, my children, the most marvellous of marvels occurred: your inner renewal.

My children, when you search for how to feel good in your skin, you must first of all feel good within yourselves. It is by knowing that you are inhabited by me, Jesus, that you will discover the Love within you. The Love produces happiness within you.

My children, you who live with your manias influenced by your character, you have learned to run everything yourselves. You have filled yourselves up with your own selves. I who am in you, have been ignored by you. I am the Love. I am the Presence. Abandon yourselves to me, Jesus. Come talk to me, I am present in you.

Come to me when all around you is at rest. Moments of stillness in your life are so important. How many among you, my children, take the time to stop. Moments of stillness are rare for you. For some of you they do not even exist. It is towards me that you must come, me, your Jesus of Love.

I am in you and you let me graze all alone in your garden that is your interior. I am the Lamb of God, I look at your flowers that are dying of thirst; they are wilted from lack of water; there is no one to water them. Come talk with me, I will pour graces into you that will change into a shower of love. I, the blessed Lamb, am alone, with no companion⁴⁰ to come to your home. I am so lonely in your garden of love. Brambles have choked your flowers. Rocks have taken their place. I bump into enormous stones on which I wound myself. Your sins are so heavy within you; they hurt you.

My children whom I love, I, your Jesus, am lonely within you. You, what do you do? You hurt yourselves so often through your shortcomings to the Love, which turn into stones that erode all your emotions of love. Your heart is so inflated with

40. Without you.

bitterness and lack of forgiveness that it is as hard as rock. I, your Jesus, want to show you that a single yes to the Love can change everything.

Then, my children, your cross will be less difficult to plant in your garden. This cross, my children, is your heaven. It is up to you to know if this cross will be sorrowful or glorious! I, my children, have carried the cross until my death. It was your shortcomings that made my cross. I carried it with such love. I died out of love. Are you going to turn my death into an act without meaning?

My children, I am your Saviour. I beg you to place your shortcomings upon my shoulders. It is I who climb up to Calvary with your sins. Do not let Jesus go by without doing anything. This climb to Calvary, this gesture of love, is for you and for all times. During my Agony I saw your shortcomings. I sweated blood, my Blood which flowed out of love, this Blood which my Father gave me and which I shed for you.

It is so simple, my children. I have been dying on your altars for 2000 years. Every day, every minute, a son of predilection makes me descend with my Body and my Blood onto your altars so that I may transform your shortcomings into graces that make you children of light, children of love.

I cannot give you up, you have cost me too dearly! It is not with money that you can obtain my graces. My children, love has no price, it is free. It is with all my love that I give myself for you. My Father offers his Son out of love for you. Each time one of my sons of predilection offers the bread and the wine by the Holy Spirit who covers him with his shadow, my Father gives you his Son. The miracle occurs: the bread changes into my Body and the wine changes into my Blood.

My children, offer your shortcomings to my Father, he will give you sanctifying graces. Understand well, my children: it is like a branch that falls from a tree; the arborist grafts it to the tree and the branch revives. It is the arborist who took the decision of grafting the branch, not the tree. It is up to you to know if you want to be grafted onto the tree of life. The life of which I speak to you lasts for eternity. Eternity is so long! You on earth, you could well try to calculate its duration but you will not succeed. Calculating eternity is impossible. Time does not exist in heaven: it is. I am the Alpha and the Omega.

All is in me. I am the Content. I, Jesus of Love, tell you: "*Loves of my Life, I want you all in me.*" It is up to you alone, my children, to know. Before answering, look behind you. You will see there other persons who have not yet answered. They are waiting for your answers or rather, your answer. Don't you see who I am talking about, my children? It is of your families, your children. It is you their example, you, the parents, the friends, the responsible ones who have been chosen to give them an education.

I, my children whom I love, am behind the door to your garden, I am waiting for your answer, the lasting one. If at times, it is difficult to open and open, think about how I tripped on the road, for my cross carried new stones⁴¹ which were

41. Your sins.

loaded onto my cross. I lifted myself up and advanced with difficulty. I always kept advancing, step by step, up to my victory: the passing from death to life. It is this life that I give you, I, Jesus of Love. I love you, I, the Love, who have given myself for each of you. Love is your name of love. Amen.

110 – May 20, 2001

Jesus of Love

I Do Not Judge You

Your whole life is mine, my children. When you came into this world, I took my place in each of you. I know everything about you, nothing escapes me. I am so close to your heart! I know you better than you know yourselves.

I know when your heart is hurting. In its suffering, it makes you commit acts that go against yourselves. You love yourselves one day and then, the following days you no longer know who you are. You say to yourselves: “Who am I? Yesterday, I loved myself and, today, I hate myself? Was that me yesterday, who was looking back at me from the mirror with a smile, and now whose eyes are turning away?”

Yes, my children, you who are ashamed to look at yourselves, I, Jesus, am in you. I know you so well! When you harm yourselves, I know that you look the other way so as not to judge yourselves. I, my children, look at you. I do not judge you. I love you too much for that. I want to help you know yourselves as you really are: a little lamb who has inflicted pain on itself.

Evil has introduced itself into you without your realizing it. He makes you become different from what you are in reality. This evil is within you like an intruder who violates your interior. He is the thief of your well-being which is love. You who are love, you are not unaware of what you feel and you suffer from being like this.

This evil eats away at you, my children. You do not love yourselves, you have aversion towards yourselves; you do not accept having feelings which do not agree with your interior, which is love. You, my children, who realize that you are not what you project to the outside world, are unhappy.

You, my children, you do not forgive yourselves your shortcomings. I, Jesus, help you by loving you as you are. My children, you are so fragile. I take care of you without reprimanding you, like a father and a mother who console their child after a blunder; they love him so much that they are afraid he will start shouting: “No, I can’t stand it anymore!”

I am Jesus and I love you. I am a good being. I love you. I want to be in you as I am in my Father. I want to find myself surrounded by love within you. My Father has given you his love which is my love. My children, when you refuse to love yourselves, it is me you are refusing. I am you, my children; you are me. I will help you. I will give you what you are lacking: graces of love. Come to me, my beloved ones; I have what you need. I have so much love in me. This love, it is in you.

My darlings, I love you. Come into my arms, I give you a place between them. My arms are here to console you. Yes, I cannot reproach you for being what you are. You are unhappy. It is up to me to console you.

My children, I will give you what you are lacking so that you may be well within yourselves. The violence in you, my children, has prevented you from recognizing yourselves as children of sweetness. I am the Love. I carry sweetness in me. I am the remedy against violence. All this impatience you feel when someone or something is not agreeing with you, is destroying you and making you unhappy. Come into me. I have a balm of patience that will soften your character.

You who are not given to tolerance when, within you, the tension mounts and anger explodes, ask me for help and I will give you forgiveness for yourself and for those who were the cause of this explosion of anger within you. My children, I have within me a pharmacy to treat each one of your illnesses. I am in love with each of you. I love you.

Yes, my children, your Jesus waits for your yes to the Love. The Love is there, in you. It is up to you alone, my beloved ones, to say to me: "Yes, come, I am waiting." I am here, I am coming. Jesus is here, my little treasure. In you, I am coming. Be sure to not show yourself differently from what you are. I know you and I love you as you are. I am in you. I love you.

My daughter, my sweetness of my sorrows, give, give, give your heart, open, pour. Your heart is all ours. I love you. Amen.

111 – May 20, 2001

The Holy Spirit

When Everything in You Dies, I Act

All is in us. We are Father, Son and Holy Spirit. All is power in each of us. We alone are God. I am the Power of the world. Whoever comes to me cannot be alone. We are together within you. The Holy Spirit who dwells in you is source of life. I am in each of you, my children. All is in us.

My children of love, I am the third Person of the Holy Trinity. I am in each of you. I dwell in each of you. All things come from me. All that is living goes through me. I am the Breath of God. I am the finger of God. I am the Being of love: the Holy Spirit. All comes from me. I am in God. In me, I am.

The Father and the Son, who are Love, are me. I am the Love. All that is good in you is from me. All breath of love is me, my children. Stay in me. I love you. The Father, the Son and I, the Holy Spirit, we are in each of you. None of us can be without the other. We are the Trinity, we form one whole.

I, the Holy Spirit, come into you, you who are in me. I am life, I know all, I am all. Let God act, God in you. You have all the power within you. All in me is power. Great is my strength. I love you. Come to me. Amen.

112 – May 21, 2001**Jesus, your happiness**

**Come My Friend, Bring Me to Your Home –
Jesus Invites Himself to Zacchaeus' Home**

I, Jesus, passed before the former sinner. He repented. He wanted to show me his love by scaling the heights. I passed by and lifted my eyes towards him. He was so small before his God! I, the Love, loved his smallness. I invited myself to his home. In him, I entered with all my goods. In him, I presented everything. He said yes to the Love. I am his treasure who replaces his shortcomings to the Love. Happy is he who gives me everything. I give him an inestimable treasure in exchange for his yes to the Love.

I, Jesus, love you, you, my beloved ones who give me your trust. I, the Love, love you. Zacchaeus converted himself with all his love. He became the Love. Any person who gives himself to the Love becomes the Love. I give all. You who are in pain, give me what wounds you and I will give you love as a balm to dress your wounds. No more evil for those who come to me; I keep them in me. All caresses come from me. Let me come to your home; for you, my arms are full of what I have given to Zacchaeus: love. Amen.

113 – May 21, 2001**Jesus**

When the Soul Leans on Us, We Take It

All is trust within those who give me everything. All is in me, Jesus of Love. Give me everything. Everything is mine; only I am everything. I can do anything. I am power. It is up to me alone to know what is suitable for you: I am suitable for you; I love you. Love your Jesus of Love.

You who know you are so small, I am talking to you, you who read these words. You are me, me you. I love you. Stand up straight within me, all is straight within me. In me, all is real. I am your Master of life, of your life everlasting.

I love you. It is up to you to give everything. Let me love you, you who read: you, you, you, ... Amen.

114 – May 21, 2001**Jesus**

We Are Three Times Holy Come and Dwell in the Love

My daughter whom I love, I am so happy that you ask me if you should write for me. Yes, my beloved whom I love, my darling children need the Love. I am the one they are lacking: the Love.

I love you, my children. You are my own children, not biological, but children of the real Being. You are from me, my children. You were created by God. The heavenly Father has breathed his own Life into you, the Love. You are beings of

love through me, Jesus. You were born through my sanctifying grace that obtains, for you, all good, all that comes from us, the Trinity.

We are persons made of the essence of love. No one else can be us. We ARE. The Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit are three persons in one. Our whole is trinitary, which makes us the Holy Trinity. All is in each of us.

The Father is the one who IS. He is the Almighty who is us, in us, through us. The Son is him; me, him in me; me, him in him. He is the God of his Being. He IS. He is not begotten. He IS. All in him is his all. He is the all of his Being. The Trinity is us. We are in each of us, Father, Son and Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is us. We are in the Spirit. Everything revolves around us. The Trinity is us in him; him, we, in him. Nothing is greater than us. We are us. The Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit are THREE in ONE, unique God.

What is complicated for you is not so for us. We are perfection. All in us is perfection. You see, when two atoms are incomplete, they search for what they must become, forming what they must be. We are in everything, what you, you have not yet become: "Love".

Yes, my children, we are three persons who love one another with an immeasurable love. We love one another with a personified love. We are the all of a whole. Here is the all of my Father: Father, Son and Holy Spirit. One cannot be separated from the other. The other is the other. The Whole is ONE in THREE. You are in each of us. We are in you.

My child, may everything be written as I dictate it to you, not according to your understanding, even if you are troubled by this text. Do not worry. I love you, my sweetness of my wounds. I am in you, I remain with you. I love you. Amen.

115 – May 22, 2001

Jesus of Love

Do Not Let Evil Enter Into You

My daughter whom I love, I am in those who want of me, just as I want them in me. I am in each of my children, but those who do not want me, Jesus, I cannot act in them. I am the one who is in each of my children who say yes to the Love. The Love can only act in those who want me.

I, your Jesus, cannot act in those who take themselves for "know-it-alls". They let themselves be guided only by their misleading knowledge. They do not realize that the Devil nourishes their knowledge and that they are at his mercy because of this. Through your "knowing-it-all", the Devil clears a way to enter into you. He suggests to you thoughts of pride such as: "I don't need anyone", "me, I can manage alone", or yet, "me, I am the master of my life".

My children whom I love, understand well that the Devil takes advantage of the fact that you are alone, without the Love; this way, he can make you do what he pleases without your realizing it.

My children, he is so cunning, so powerful, much more than you can ever imagine. He is a fallen angel to whom my Father had given a rank superior to other angels. His pride caused his ruin. He was chased away and sent into a world of darkness where all is black, dirty, impure, where vice is king. There, he is the master. He is the one who dominates evil. He wants to attract you to him by all means possible. All his tricks serve his projects against you. He is so perverse! He is powerful in the art of manipulating you; you cannot even imagine it.

My children whom I love, I write to you like this to warn you. When you remain without protection, he rejoices; he can arrange your ruin at his leisure. Even if this takes him a certain time, he loves playing with you, my children. He hates you so much! Hatred is his food.

At each one of his triumphs over you, he rejoices like a crazy person in a disturbed world where everything revolves for him, without this being able to bring him back to his normal state, for he likes to control and dominate evil. He is like an actor who plays the role of a crazy person in the grip of evil. He manipulates everything so that all may be evil, as he is evil itself. The actor, once he has finished playing his role, returns to his normal state because he is goodness. Satan cannot return to his normal state because he is evil itself. He remains in what he is: evil. He feeds off evil and goes to great lengths so that everything around him is nothing but evil. His food is evil itself. He breathes in evil itself. He loves to see himself surrounded by the evil he produces.

My children, I, your Jesus of love, cannot let him dominate you like this! You are my children! When a child does not listen to his parents, they do everything to bring him back to better feelings towards them. Through sweetness, they lead him to turning towards them joyfully.

How much greater is my love for you, I who love you enough to die on a cross! I want you around me to have you with me in Heaven where everything will be beautiful and marvellous for each of you! I love you, my children.

Do you know why you are so different from one another, as there are among you children who are so good towards their neighbour and others so indifferent? Those who are indifferent are so far from me! They do not want to live in me. I cannot nourish them with my love which makes them so lovable, so charitable, so forgivable. If they were in me, they would only be able to be good to their neighbours.

Look at those who love me! They give themselves to their neighbour out of love, with so much consideration that they have but one thing in mind: to give love freely. The children of the Love are in me; I am in them. Those who refuse cannot be in me. They are so far. I who love them, want to protect them from the Devil, but they close their door to me which can only be opened with the key of love.

My darling children, I love you. Love God of Love who wants only your well-being. I, Jesus, am your well-being. What do you want to choose? Your well-being or your "me" who refuses the Love and is sufficient onto himself? My children, if you

choose your “me”, it is impossible that goodness be in you for it exists only in me. I am the Love, the real love, the one who gives. When you find yourselves alone with your “me”, the Devil, who knows it, takes advantage of your state. He takes care to hide himself so that he can better catch you in his net.

I, your Jesus of Love, do not hide my Presence in you and around you. I am the one who loves you. My children, come to me, Jesus, who am the Love. The Love wants you in him. My daughter, my beloved, I love you. Amen.

116 – May 23, 2001

Jesus of Love

Why Be Afraid of Me? Say Yes to Me

My beloved daughter whom I love, I, Jesus of Love, make you resume your writing to ensure that the words are clear within you.

You are attentive to my word. I love you and I want you entirely within me. My daughter, I love you. All things come from me, all is in me, Jesus, your almighty God. I love you so much. Write all that is from me. I am good, clear, uncomplicated. I am simple and humble of heart. You are mine, I am yours. All is nothing but Divine Will.

The children whom my Heavenly Father has given me, I want them all in me, as I am with this child who is completely mine.

My children, I respect your character, your manias over “too much” or “not enough”. I do not demand what you cannot give me. I am so good, so pure! Why are you afraid of me? Your yes is necessary to your abandonment in me. My hands are tied when your yes to abandonment is not pronounced. Your action is your own, not mine, my children.

How many of you drift about alone, without me, your Jesus of Love! You take paths that are too difficult for you; there are so many dangers on them. See for yourselves how many troubles there are around you. The violence and murders make you shiver. You are afraid. At night, you lock your doors, you are afraid of thieves who attack your possessions and especially your body.

Yes, my children, you are not safe on this earth. Do you know why? It is because you are alone. Do you know, my children, that when we are alone, we risk finding ourselves at a dead end where everything is black, where nothing goes well; we are unhappy, without the shelter of love.

My children, your support and your love are so fragile. All can crumble at the very moment when you are not expecting it. I, Jesus your Saviour, your Liberator, want to take you in my arms to make you go forward along your path, your path, not someone else's. It is with me, Jesus of Love, that you must go forward.

I am the Way where everything is easy, clear, without traps. I am the Light who lights your steps. I am the Truth who helps you to avoid making too many mistakes. My children, the more your yes is sincere, pure and beautiful, the more you walk in

happiness. All becomes so simple for you: no more fear, no more mistakes. Your anxieties, your phobias, your flaws, they are no more; you love! Yes, my children, you become what you have been for such a long time: love.

It is sin that took away your love. Love cannot co-exist with sin, he fights it. Sin is false, a liar, violent, egotistical, so wicked, so perverse. All in him is so black, so cold, so alone; all in him is evil. I am talking to you about the Devil. He makes himself comfortable in you without your realizing it, my children. He surrounds your body with chains that hurt you so much.

How many see themselves in illness, in suicide, in violence, under the domination of money, in order to fulfill their lack of love? You are ready to force your neighbour to give you this happiness that you are lacking within you. Love cannot be bought, my children. It cannot be forced nor handled roughly. It is so good, so gentle!

My children, when you feel attacked by another person, the Devil takes advantage of it and tries to make you react violently against your neighbour. It is he who makes you react with anger; you cannot control your fear, your pain or your despair.

Love is not like that. It is free, unrestricted, pure, real, gentle; it gives, it helps, it is so good. Love forgives. When you give your yes to the Love, you give yourselves the chance to be happy. It feels so good to know that you are not alone, that you have a friend: Jesus.

It is I, the Love, who walk with you, in you, in your life. Through my power you are safe. Tell me that you love me and that you give me your worries, your hopes of love. I will fulfill you, I will give you what you lack: love. This love will obtain for you happiness within yourselves and with your neighbour.

My children, I am in each of you. I am in you, in every single one of you. Whoever you are, I love you, my children, whether or not you are the worst one of the flock. I have come on this earth for the worst one of the flock, for the unhappiest one. I am in you. Do not doubt, my children, that I love you. Jesus, the King of love, wants all of you with him. You are my subjects, or rather, my friends of the Kingdom.

Come, my friends, your place is here, waiting for you within me, I am the Life everlasting. No one dies in me. I am the Life that never ends. Amen, I tell you, whoever dies in me has life everlasting. Amen.

117 – May 24, 2001

Jesus of Love

Love: Your Inheritance

My daughter whom I love, I, the Love, make you aware, through my Heart that is in you, that I love you. You are mine. Wherever my Heart goes, you go; bless it in my name. This Heart is the Heart of the Love. I am Love. I carry all my children in my Heart.

You, my blessed children, I bring you towards the light that guides your steps. You are in me, Jesus, the King of love. You are love, all within you is love. I am the Being who is, was and will be for all eternity. How I love you, you who doubt! I live in you, my children of love. You belong to me, you are my children whom the Heavenly Father has given to me.

No one is far from me when your love for your neighbour is sincere. Whatever you do for the least among you, you do it for me. How beautiful is the sky of your heart, my children, when you are good to your neighbour! It is a part of Heaven that is in you. Let the Love who is in you speak; let him act in you: you will feel that Heaven is already with you. You will not be able to remain indifferent to the Love who is there, me, Jesus, who am with you.

How I love to see you so small within me, my children! I hug you very tightly against my Heart. You are in an ocean of love. My children, nothing dies in me. All joy, all jubilation is in you when you let yourselves be rocked by the waves of love that rise up in you.

My children, learn to recognize that when you love your neighbour — I call neighbour those who are closest to you — you are in love with the Love. You cannot deny what dwells in you; this feeling of happiness and of peace, it is the Love. It is I who imbue you with my Holy Spirit. Yes, how many hide themselves from this feeling because they fear it is in their imagination, or, because of an “I don’t know what is happening to me”, but they feel like crying out their joy.

I love you. Yes, my children, the Love has deposited love within you. Let the love come out so that your neighbour can know that you are in love. He too will feel the need to come to the Love. Love is contagious! We want more love! It feels good to be in the Love!

You feel so good when you are in me, you who are in love! You say yes to the Love, you renounce yourselves to let the Love act in you. Love is free. Let love be free; he will nourish you with love, he will fill you with love. You will become active love.

Yes, my children, love gives. Receive love. Love is your inheritance. It is yours. You are beings of love. How many still do not know that love is for them. They search. What are they searching for? A way to fill a void within themselves. This void is the lack of love, of the Love who has been in them since their creation: “*You who are searching, come to me, Jesus, King of love. What you are lacking is me. I, the Love, love you.*”

You who do not understand, must I repeat myself again? I can refuse you nothing, my children. I know your interiors. I see your hearts thirsting for love. You are deaf to my calls. Do not be blind. Look within you, you will see me. Ask and you shall receive, my children. I am so good for you. I will be patient. I love you.

My sweet daughter, I love you, bless yourself. The Son of God blesses you: *the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit are in you. Mother, here is your daughter; daughter, here is your Mother. Amen.*

118 – May 24, 2001

Jesus of Love

All Knowledge Is Wanted by Me

My daughter, you who are docile at the sound of my voice, I love you. I, Jesus of love, am in love with you, my sweetness of my wounds. When all within you is abandonment, it is that I am all within you. You give me everything that is within you. It is I, the Divine Will who is everything for you. Your whole being abandons itself in my Will. I am all that you are. All in you is me. I am the Life of your life. You, my beloved, you are me through me. All within you is me, your Jesus of Love.

Your Jesus of Love is in you. My children of the Love, may all within you be clear and pure. May the Love be in you. I want you all within me, Jesus of Love.

I bless this trip⁴². This time up in the air brings you to reflect upon my power. All must be in me. See, my children, this flight is power through my strength. What seems simple to you about this flight is my power.

No one can be learned unless I want it. I permit that my children be educated through my power which comes from me. Through the strength of the Holy Spirit, I nourish the earth with my knowledge. All comes from me. All is within me. My children, whether you are one or many who learn, you are in me. It is I, who am in you, who educates you. It is from me that all things come and return. My children, all that comes to you is from me, for me. It is the Power who acts.

When a child conceives plans for a construction project, before this is in the thoughts of the child, my Holy Spirit, who dwells in him, nourishes him with his gifts. It is he, through his power, who gives intelligence to this child. His mind conceives plans. These plans give birth to the project. From the project will come the work. My children, all comes from the power of the Holy Spirit who has inhabited this child and who has given power to his mind. The thoughts, the plan; the plan, the project; the project, the work. The work is, therefore, the act of my Action.

I love you. This flight towards other skies brings you towards your neighbour whom I love. It is my own Volition that makes you arrive where you want to go! It is that all is in me, all comes from me. The smallest thing is from me, all from me. How many think that the will is from them? Only their *yes* or their *no* is theirs. It is you who must say *yes* or *no*. I alone am the Volition of your *yeses*. The *no* to the Divine Will is a *no* that is neutral, it does not act in the Love. The Love cannot give his Action to your *nos*.

42. By plane, during a pilgrimage to Europe, from May 24 to June 7.

My children whom I love, I am so close to you. When you say yes to the Love, the Love takes care of you. I, the Love, love you. Love God of Love who is in you. I, Jesus, am so good for you, my children. I am like a dad and a mom who love to have their children around them. May all be yes within you, my children. The Love showers you with his loving gifts. Go now. I love you. Amen.

119 – May 25, 2001

Jesus of Love - the Holy Spirit

All Come From Me, I am the Knowledge

Jesus: My beloved daughter, you who give yourself completely to your Jesus of Love, you who are in me, you are at the service of your brothers and sisters. In you, my daughter, I have placed my voice. You are filled with my Holy Spirit. Holy is my Will. My Will is that you be attentiveness and self-donation. What you receive, give it; it is for my children, all my children, without exception.

The Holy Spirit: Through my knowledge, my children have knowledge. All comes from me. I am the Holy Spirit. Read these writings. All knowledge comes to you through me. I am the Truth. Pure is my knowledge. I am the Light. Great is my light that makes itself seen within you through me. I am the Way. Great is my wisdom. Any person who follows my way cannot get lost. My children, be my light that makes my knowledge burst out all around you. He who knows me knows the Father. I am all life in you, you are life in me. I am the Holy Spirit. May all who know my holy Presence in them, be loyal to my love.

Jesus: My children whom I love, the Holy Spirit comes into your hearts through my strength. My strength, I obtain it from my holy Father. My Father, my children, is all-powerful. Nothing can come but from the Father. I am his beloved Son in whom he has placed all joy. May all joy be for me in you. My children whom I love so, you who cherish me, I am here, present in each of you. You are in me, me in you.

The Holy Spirit comes into you. My children, let the Holy Spirit come into you. You who say you love me, you cannot really love me unless it is through him. He is my Light, my Life. I am the Love. The Holy Spirit is the Love of the Father and of the Son; he is the third Person of God. Whoever lives in me cannot live without him.

We are THREE in ONE: God Father, God Son, God Holy Spirit. All is in us. We are in each of you through the Love, in the Love, with the Love. The Love is all. All is love, love without end.

I am the love of the world. Come, my children, I am calling you to love. Come into me; I come into you through the Holy Spirit. The Eucharist, the Life in Body and in Blood, is formed in the Holy Spirit covering the Saint of saints through love. The eucharistic Presence is formed in the Love, through the Love. The Love is Spirit. Come say your *amen* to the Love.

You can only obtain love through your yes to the Love. The Holy Spirit takes your yes and covers it with his shadow as he did for Mary who received the germ of Life. The Holy Spirit makes you know love. All love comes from the Holy Spirit. All is in me.

My daughter whom I love, be in the Spirit of love who covers you with life in me. I have put my word within you. This word is living, it cannot live in you alone, it would suffocate you. Take out what you hear, give it to my children. These writings are urgent. It is my Will.

Go, my daughter. Today, you must make known what I am in you. All is in the Holy Spirit for my children whom I love. This day is a day of graces for each of you. My children, grace passes through you who believe.

My loves, I love you, love one another. I love what is straight, good, life in the Love. Bless yourself, my daughter: *the Father in me, the Son in me, the Holy Spirit in me, are around you, in you. Amen.* I love you.

My children, I love all your prayers addressed to my holy Mother who gives them to me. She has graces of love rain down upon each of you. Many holy souls are close to you, they pray with you. Be in prayer. Prayer is a voice that rises up in me and carries bursts of joy to my Father.

You who pray, bring your prayers to my Mother. You are here in this place of prayer so that you may share the graces I bestow upon you. All those who are here, are here only through my Will. You, my children, you are in me. All from you becomes me through my holy Presence in you. Whoever you are, live in my Presence which makes you children of love. I love you. Love the poor of heart, love those who are ill.

My children, may the God of love bless you: *Father, Son, Spirit of the Love. Amen.* I love you, I, Jesus in love with you, my children. You who act in me, I want your submission. I love you. Amen.

120 – May 26, 2001

Your Jesus of Love

I Have Glorified My Holy Mother

My daughter whom I love, all my children, whether they are here in this place of love or elsewhere all over the world, they are my children of love. Even if they are not favoured by apparitions of my holy Mother, she is present wherever her Son is. I am in you, my children, in each of you. Even though you cannot see me or her, we are in you.

You who are lying in wait for my Mother's apparitions, you are so happy to feel her graces. Her benedictions come down upon you to make you grow in me. All is for me, not for her glory. It is I who glorify my Mother. My Mother glorifies me. She is the Lady of my holy Glory.

It is with a love without restraint, without manifestations of her glory, that she makes herself known so that you may recognize that she is the Mother of my holy Presence in each of you. It is through my Mother that you know me. It is through my Mother that you learn to love me. It is through my Mother that you are in action of love. It is she who intercedes on your behalf to the Holy Spirit so that you may receive graces of love that will make you grow in love.

I, Jesus, ask you to love the one who has given her life to make the Love known to you. The Love came into this world through her yes. This yes is glorious through me. I am the one who is in her virginal breast. My Mother's life is my Life; through my Presence, her life has become my Life. I am the Light of the world. I came into this world through my holy Mother's yes.

My Mother is a source of life through me, the Power of life; she is what I, her Son, am. The Holy Spirit is Omnipotence. He is there coming to cover her with his shadow so that the Life may come to life within her. Gentle and humble of heart, my Mother is the one who illuminates my Presence in her. I feel so good in her.

When the angels sing my Mother's glory, they are so dazzled by her presence in me, that they praise her continuously. Great is her glory. She is and will be for eternity the greatest and most glorious of the saints. No one in this world will ever have her glory. All is through me, her glorious Son.

My children whom I love, know that my Mother, your Mother, is the greatest Lady of the entire universe. Not even the greatest, the most majestic of my holy angels is greater than her. She is so pure, so white that the whiteness of a blanket of snow is off-white compared to her whiteness.

My Mother's soul is above all things. Nothing is her equal. Great and holy is her soul. Nothing has been able to soil my pure and holy Mother's soul. In all creation, all creatures, all angels, nothing is beautiful compared to my Mother. Her beauty is so perfect that you would not be able to look at her except with the whiteness of your soul. How many have seen my holy Mother of Heaven and were not able to describe her beauty! It is impossible for the soul that is impure to describe my Mother's beauty!

My Mother's beauty is so great that the soul cannot find the words, the expressions to talk about it. The soul must live this beauty, become imbued with it. I, her Son, am so filled with wonder at my Mother's beauty that it makes my whole Being rejoice. How happy you will be, my children, to see my holy Mother in all her glory! Not one child on earth has been able to see her beauty as it appears in Heaven.

Your yes to the Love, my children, is so important. Do you see how great will be your reward, my children? I, Jesus of Love, love you. I, your Jesus of Love, love you. Amen.

121 – May 26, 2001

The Trinity - Heavenly Mother

Mother Protects You From the Devil – Do Not Go Towards Him –
All in Me Is Love

The Trinity: My daughter, your Heavenly Mother wants your total and complete submission to us, the Trinity. All, my daughter, is in us. We are the sap of the world.

Mary: Come to me and I will lead you to my Son. Come towards your Heavenly Mother, great graces will be bestowed upon you. Keep yourselves in me. I, your Mother, protect you from the Devil, he wants your ruin. Socialism and modernism are so vile.

Beware, my children. Keep yourselves in prayer; prayer is grace. I love you, my children. The light is in you. Thank you, my daughter, I love you. I love you all. Your Heavenly Mother blesses you. Go, love my Jesus.

122 – May 26, 2001

Your Heavenly Mother

I Am the Mother Who Cries Over Your Absent-Mindedness

My tender child, many sacrifices are requested of you. You must suffer for your brothers and sisters. Souls are saved through your abandon to Jesus, your Love. Your love for your brothers and sisters is grace. Graces are given to them through your sufferings. Do not worry, my daughter, all is in me⁴³. You are affliction through me, your Mother. Your tears are my tears, tears of love for you, my children.

How I love you, my children! Why do you not listen? I need so many Eves⁴⁴. I love you. My Heart cries out to you, my children. Love yourselves, love your neighbour. This heals your souls.

My children, you are so slow to understand! All is in love, the love of my Son; this is where happiness is. What are you looking for, you who are so dazed? You search continuously for solace in pleasure. Material goods have become prayer for you; this is Satan's work. Do not go towards the Devil, all within him is false. You will not find happiness with him. Hatred reigns in him. All in him is so perverse. The evil he makes you perform is, for him, a victory over you.

You who pray, continue praying, my children. Some children are lost without your prayers; you will be responsible for them. I have put graces within you that make you see my blessings around you and you remain without reacting. Soon, my apparitions will cease and you will be left with only my graces.

43. I am the Mother of Jesus. He has suffered for you. I have joined myself to my Son for you. His sorrows are my sorrows.

44. Eve represents the *Girl of my Will*. All those who pronounce their yes are like this child.

You must take a stand. Go, do penance. Go to Confession. Attend mass piously in silence. My Son delivers himself for you. He offers himself to his Father for you. Ask me for the grace to attend mass with love.

My children, be love. All must be love. Bless yourselves. I, your Heavenly Mother, bless you in the name of my holy Son Jesus: *the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit cover you with their love.*

123 – May 26, 2001

Heavenly Mother

I Am United With My Son Through Love

My dear child whom I love, I am so happy to be here with you. My daughter, I love it when you come here to talk to me, not that I need to talk to you here, but because this place is dear to my heart (statue of Mary outside). I am happy to see the joy of abandon to the Divine Will within you.

My children whom I love so much, in each of you, my Heart is linked to my Son Jesus's Heart. We are fused; we form one unit of love. Love is benediction, praise, and grace. I am in you. Wherever my Son lives, I live in him and with him. We form a whole.

Forming but one, our two Hearts are a symbol of a union of love. My love for my holy Son is grace through him. My children, nothing on earth is linked as such. We melt into each other. Our Presences form but one.

I am his Mother. My Son Jesus is my God, my holy Son. I am in him. He, the Saint of my womb, is greater than all things. All from him is holy. Great is his sanctity. I am anointed in him through love. I am the servant of the Love. I am Mother through love. I am Virgin through love.

My children whom I love, all in me is love. I am love. When the Holy Spirit joined with my body, I became love of body and soul. I became entirely love through an act of love. I pronounced my yes to the Love. The Holy Spirit enveloped me with such a great love that my whole being was seized by love. Love, I became. I am in him, my divine Child. He is, for humanity, love for each of you, my children.

I love you, I, the Mother of the Love. Any child who is submitted to the Love covers his own heart with many graces. These graces, my dear little children, will help you be what you are: beings of love. My love for each of you is free to circulate within you in abandonment to the Love.

I can do nothing in you if you refuse to pronounce your yes to the Love in a total abandon. Graces are poured into you through the yes you have pronounced through your own choice. I love you, my holy children, you who have said a yes of love. Your yes to the Love is a rhythm of love to the Love. All within you becomes love when your yes is uttered with complete consent.

I am the Mother of abandonment who has given herself to the Love. On the cross, the Love offered himself out of love for you, my children whom I love. Love

the *yeses*; your *yeses* will bring you love, love that will never end. Children, say *yes* to the Love that dies out of love within you. I am all greatness; great is my protection for you.

My children, make rapid progress in your abandon, it is so important! Prayer, my children, is important. Penance performed in abandon to the Love is a source of happiness.

I am close to you, you who pray me. I cover your being of love with my love. In you, I am, you who are in my holy Son. In me, my children, you are. I am the Mother of the powerful God. All life lives only through the Love. I am your Mother of love in the Love. Your Mother in Paradise is in each of you, you who pray. I, your Heavenly Mother, love you. Bless yourselves: *the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit are in you.*

124 – May 28, 2001

Jesus

My Sons, I Am the Sower

My daughter, you write to my sons of predilection to make known my divine instructions, not theirs. I am the Alpha and the Omega. All things reside in me, almighty God. Heaven and earth are in a union of love to make you understand that I, the All of All⁴⁵, am in my daughter. She is in me: the Divine Will. All is me. I am the All in each of you.

My sons whom I myself have chosen so that my holy Volition may be carried out, I am well aware that your will must be in my Will. I am the only Will in my Father. Pray the Holy Spirit to give you my light which will help you understand what you are within me.

You are, my sons, the sowers. Your will is the seed when you perform my Will, and not yours. I am responsible in every way for my harvest. You are my sowers. Every priest must fulfill himself in my Will. Take great care to cover what you sow with my Will, not yours. All is in me, God the sower.

My sons, I want you to be attentive to my Will. This message is for the present time. The time of the harvest has been appointed; there will be a harvest very soon. I who am, know the date chosen by my holy Heavenly Father. My sons whom I love, my children whom you love will pick what you will give them to eat. I am the Food. I am in each of you, you who are in me. I AM. All comes from me. I, loving God, love you.

Do not listen to your own statements, this would delay the harvest which could be lost for the time planned by my Father. Despite the fact that the time of the harvest leaves us waiting, here then, very soon, days of graces will be in you, for you.

45. Jesus is the All of the Father.

You are the harvesters of my word. It is sufficient that you be in me so that all may shine in my light. Know that the time is here. Believe that all is in me.

You who are here, I am the one who is, who was and who is coming. Yes, I am coming for this time, in a hurry to see my sons planting my Life in my children who need these seeds. I am against all those who would slow down the movement of love in the hearts of my children. I am present in each of you, my sons. All is for very soon. My sons whom I want attentive to my word, I am in you, am I not? I am in each one of my sons. Whoever performs his will cannot perform my Will. May this be clear! It is my Father's Will, not yours. All comes from my Father, me in him, him in me, the Spirit in you.

I am in you, you in me, the Spirit in you. All is through me, I AM. Learn to recognize my thirst for obtaining what is my due. I come to get what belongs to me. The faith of my priests is power; I am their power. All comes back to me.

My sons whom I love, I am in each of you. All has been said. Amen, I tell you. When the time will come, the Sower will come for his harvest. He will find and burn what is not right. I AM is here, present in you. Learn to read and understand in the Holy Spirit.

Amen, amen, any son who carries out my Will carries out my Father's Will. I am Jesus who is all love in each of you. All those who will be in my Will, will discover themselves as beings of my Being, me, my Father's Being. All in me is in him, my Father. Amen.

125 – May 29, 2001

Mother Mary

I Am Queen and Servant

My daughter, you are so docile in your attentiveness to my word. I am the soft and smooth voice of Jesus's Heart, my holy Son, King of the universe. All in me is him; I live in him, me him, him me. All is power. Great is my sole and holy voice through my holy Son who nourishes the seeds of my voice in you who listen to me.

I am Queen and servant. All in me is power and self-donation. Such was my life on earth. I offered myself out of duty to the Love and in the Love. As I was to become Mother out of duty, I said yes to the Love, renouncing my vocation of silence in the Love, in order to become transformed in him, my holy Son. All in me was to undergo a transformation, me, a child of the earth called to become a celestial being.

Yes, my children, my body was to carry a God. I had to, then, give myself entirely to leave all the room to God, my Saviour. I was no longer myself. I gave up all that, in me, came from the earth. My whole body was transformed by God. The Love was coming to transform me through his graces. God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit gave me so many graces.

The angels gave me lessons so that I could be attentive to the Love. If I had not had Heaven's support, I would have lived this transformation without savouring the moments, by remaining with myself. The angels accompanied me continuously, we talked about the wonders accomplished in my being. All in me was marvellous.

My Father, God, manifested himself to me by bringing me close to him in the empyrean. I let myself be completely transformed by him, by the Holy Spirit. My Son manifested himself to me continuously. All in me was in him. How many graces I received so as not to die while savouring his Presence; without these graces, my body would not have been able to withstand so much joy. Glory to you who are All in all things.

My life was an offering of love to the Love. I was in him from the first moment of my life. I was formed by the Holy Spirit. All is in the Spirit of love. I remained in him, through him, with him, throughout all the days of my pregnancy. The angels in Heaven manifested so much gratitude to me that they rejoiced at seeing me so thankful before the magnitude the Divine Will bestowed upon me. In the Divine Will, I praised God continuously. His Presence filled me with graces.

My children, these lessons of love are, for each of you, lessons in abandonment to the Love. All in me was so loving; the Love offered his moments of love to me constantly. The Love nourished me with love. Everything around me gave me love. Nothing was more joyous than my surges of joy, love and gratitude for all the graces that I was receiving through the Spirit of love, in the Love.

Being the very blessed Mother of the Child-God, I carried the Word in my womb. He had to redeem all the shortcomings of love of humanity that he carried in him. I became, through this redemption, the Mother of God's chosen. The Father created marvels of abandon to the Love within me. The Love was, for me, a source of living water. I was becoming Mother co-redemptrix with my Son, Redeemer of the world.

I am so happy to see the Presence of the Redeemer within you! I love you, my children of the Love. Through my graces of love, become love. I am the Mother of the Love who, without the Love, could not exist. All existence issues forth from the Love. Whoever lives in love becomes existent in the Love.

I beg you, my children, to love one another, to pray for one another. If you discover faults in one another, perform acts of love. I, your gentle Mother, given your weakness, will sustain you. I am your support like a stick which serves as a stake. Lean on my Heart, my children. I am the Immaculate, the Mother of the Redeemer who has offered herself to save you.

No, my children, do not withdraw within yourselves without me. Pray with me, my children. My darling little ones, stay with your Heavenly Mother, all curled up on my Motherly Heart. My children, I ask you to pray, to say and to perform acts of love for your brothers and sisters who are curled up on my Heart. Come and lean on it; you will see that all peace will be within you.

I am the Queen of Peace. May the love of my Son Jesus be praised. Give, my children, give. The Holy Spirit will place in your hearts my holy will, divinized in God. Heavenly Mother blesses you all: *Father in you, Son in you, Holy Spirit in you.* I am the Mother of Jesus, I am your Heavenly Mother, I am in each of you. Glory to my Son Jesus.

126 – May 31, 2001

Jesus of Love

Before All Things, My Church Is Me

Dear child, I love you. You are so flexible in your obedience. So many times I repeat and repeat. I am waiting for them to come to me. I am alone, so alone, here where men have placed me in your churches where all is prepared for adoration.

Yes, my children, it is so sad to see all the corners where they put me. My children search for me and are obliged to stretch out their necks to see me. All is in place so that I may be master and king in my church, but they are afraid that I show too much. All was conceived for the people, not for me. If there are to be concerts and folklore, I must not embarrass them!

My darling children, talk to your priests and tell them that your God's place is in the centre, in full view, not in a corner. In some places, I am in a remote location, like when we used to put children in the corner to think. My children, is it I who have to think or is it you who have lost your sense of piety? My church is above all for my holy Presence where you must go to adore me.

My dear little ones, I beg you to go with perseverance to give your opinion on what seems unjust to you. You observe and you do not defend me. This is how they beat me with whips.

It has been nearly 2000 years that I, the blessed Lamb, am weary of defending myself against the ideas of vain men. They defend themselves, them. I who am your God, can I not count on my soldiers of love to put an end to so much coldness towards the King of love?

I am with you, no one can do anything against you. Why so many fears? You are my children. I am all-powerful. I can do nothing if you do nothing. All is in you. I can force nothing. Evil makes it necessary. The good is waiting for your yes to the Love. I am love. I love you.

Ask me for strength that will be your shield of protection. You cannot go forward without me. Come, follow me, I precede you. I am your shield before you. My children of the Love, when you lean on me, gaining victory over evil is so sure that all arrows break. I, Jesus of Jerusalem, am in each of you.

You, my holy Church, take up arms of love and go forward, I am with you. Amen, I tell you, every generation, all strength comes from me, in me. I am in you, you are in me. We are one. All is in my Love. Jesus loves you. Love me, my children. Amen.

Give Me Your Tears

On the cross, I, Jesus of Love, I have given myself for each of you. My children, I love you. You, my disciples, who offer your lives in sacrifice, you are in me. I am in each of you.

I am not a distant God. I am here, close to you, very close to you, even in the darkest moments of your life. I do not move away from you, or very little. I am there waiting for you to want me. In your shortcomings to the Love, the Love is there forgiving, continuing to sustain you in him.

My darling little children, you are in me. Do everything through me, my children. All is in me. Even if it seems difficult, come to me. I see you crying alone without me. Why so much coldness towards the one who has shed your tears? It is I, my children, who washed your cries during the night of the Agony. I have changed them into graces of purification.

My dear children whom I love, love your tears, they are purifying, they are graces for those who give them to me. I am the voice that speaks to you of love. I am in love with each of you. I love you. Love God of Love. I, the Love, want you in me. Yes, I AM is in you. I am the Son of God, your Brother. My children, I am the Anointed of God your Father. Come to me, my Father's blessed ones, and I will lead you to your home, where all is joy and peace.

Mother, here are your sons, your daughters. They are yours. I, your Son, am everything. Bless yourselves, my children. I, the Son of God, impose my hands of peace upon you: *Father, Son and Holy Spirit in me. Amen.*

* * * * *

I have spoken to you through my Being who is in each of you. These lines are in you, my children. Give yourselves to the Love. The Love is speaking to you. Listen to the Love. The Love says to you: see you soon. Amen.

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