

Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia

Foundress of The Work of the Church

An extract from the Collection:

"Light in the night.

The mystery of faith given in loving wisdom"

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I HAVE FAITH

I have faith... And I believe in the only true God, He who *is Himself**, by Himself and for Himself His very eternal subsistence and infinite self-sufficiency; and in His Only Begotten Son Jesus Christ, the One He sent, Yahweh's Anointed, the One expected by the nations, the One promised to our holy Fathers and longed for by the Prophets; "God from God, Light from Light," of the same substance and nature of the Father and of the Holy Spirit.

And therefore, I can say with the Apostle Saint Paul: "I have been crucified with Christ; yet I live, no longer I, but Christ lives in me; I live by faith in the Son of God who has loved me and given himself up for me."¹

I have faith... And I "believe in the Holy Spirit... who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son He is worshipped and glorified."²

One only God and three persons, equal in their being and different in their persons.

And my life of faith, full of hope and aflame in love, makes me know, penetrate and savour this ineffable, marvellous and transcendent re-

* See Publishing Note on page 115.

¹ Gal 2: 19b-20. ² Niceno-Constantinopolitan Creed.

ality, beginning and foundation of that same faith that I possess, and light that clarifies all the mysteries that it contains, and that have been manifested to me in loving wisdom, specially from the 18th of March of 1959, so that I may communicate them, with the command of: “Go forth and tell it...!”; “This is for everyone...!”

“I know that God *is Himself*—I wrote on the 23rd of January of 1960—.

And I know it, without knowing, in His eternal understanding; even though what I know, God is, for having got into His very knowing, and into His understanding I know it.

And even though what I know, God is, I infinitely remain without knowing what God is, in His *being Himself* being; but, only to know that my God *is Himself*, leaves me in love for Him who Is...

And how greatly my faith has been strengthened when knowing that God is...! because this is the root of our faith: to know that God *is Himself* and how He *is Himself so* and why He *is Himself so*.

And if I know the dogmas without knowing that God *is Himself*, and that God has His being in Himself, everything shakes, because the reason for my faith is in that God *is Himself*.”

“Should God were not Himself, nothing would be, because in Him and through Him, through His being, ‘in the Word were created all things,’³ by and under the impulse of the Holy Spirit.”

³ Col 1: 16.

God Himself, by virtue of a design of His infinite will on me, countless times has taken me into His bosom, for being Catholic, Apostolic Church and founded under the See of Peter, so that I might come out singing to everyone, in my mission of Echo of the Church, the essential richness of our life of faith, received from this Holy Mother.

That is why on the 6th of April of 1959, as on so many other days of that month, and of the previous month and of other consecutive months, at the contemplation of His mystery, with irresistible power He made me exclaim:

“God’s being... that awe-inspiring being of God, so infinite and awe-inspiring, with a sovereign majesty, with a awe-inspiring awe-inspiringness, with an overwhelming immensity... that being so infinite and awe-inspiring is by essence peace... calmness... silence... All eternity in one immutable silence... in a for us incomprehensible calmness...!”

All of God’s life is one act; one infinite, fruitful act of being! and so infinitely fruitful and infinite, that the Father contemplates Himself in a silence silently awe-inspiring... And the Word, who is the jubilant and loving Song of the Infinite Being, comes forth, without coming forth, from the Father’s bosom, and sings to Him, in a loud cry of being, all the awe-inspiring, immense and fruitful being, in one sole and silent Word: one sole Word that is the whole Being in Expression... Yes, one sole and silent Word, one sole and loving Word, one sole and inexplica-

ble Word... Inexplicable to us, but to God it explains without any noise and in one act all the Father's infinite and finished being... It is the adequate Expression that expresses, in perfect and infinite expression, the whole being without beginning and without end.

This Father, so fruitful, so silent, so loving, who contemplates Himself in an endless and beginningless contemplation, *utters Himself** –in one sole act– all His endless being, in one sole Word that comes forth from Him for being so fruitful... And that Utterance is the Word, the sole adequate Expression of God in His being and in His persons.

The Holy Spirit has to proceed from the Father and from the Word, because there is nothing in God the Father that is not in God the Son; and the Holy Spirit is the personal Love who, bursting into a silent love out of the bosom of the Father and of the Word, comes forth from the Father as the loving being loving the Word, and from the Word as the loving being loving the Father... The Holy Spirit is the Love who, bursting, comes forth from the Father and from the Word in the Person-Love.

There is only one life in three persons, one sole being that the Three equally possess. None of the Three has more or has less, or is more or is less His being. None of the Three is before or after. The Holy Spirit is not after the Word or after the Father. He is the Love, the

* See last paragraph of Publishing Note on page 119.

Love of the Father and of the Word, who is neither before nor after. God is one most pure and infinite act, and so perfect and fruitful, that it is all the endless and fruitful life of the adorable Trinity. There is only one God who, in one sole eternal moment, contemplates, sings and loves Himself. One God who, because He is God, cannot be otherwise. Yes, the life of God... the only life...! All that is not God is death..."

"And what a joy...! And what happiness...! How I see Him...! What a joy does God have for *being Himself* in Himself Song of eternal jubilation...! What a joy does my soul have to see God as He is...! What a joy...! What a joy...!"

"Sacred melodies are the attributes that, in His *being Himself* eternal, God Himself *is Himself*, and in Him they are romances that are breaking out as though in waterfalls of immense power.

My adoring soul knows of the Mystery... it listens to the notes of the *Being Himself* in His being... because, entering into His Springs, it knew, in sapiential ways of seeing, how the Word comes forth from the Father's bosom, as the eternal Word in its dawn."

23-12-1975

And the knowledge that my faith gives me, enlightened by the fruits, gifts and charismas which the Holy Spirit has donated to His Church,

leads me to participate in God's life itself; being able to call the thrice Holy God, the most high and inaccessible God of infinite majesty: "my Father God," Who burns in need for bringing His children into His Father's bosom, as He Himself branded it in my soul and I expressed as I could, with my poor and limited expressions, on the 25th day of March of that year 1959:

"God wants to be known and loved by His children... God wants us to enter into His bosom, so that we may know the loving and warmish being of our Father God...!"

"God is awe-inspiringly infinite... God is an affectionate fire that is infinite fatherhood. For God is Father who wants take all the souls and put them in His bosom...! And for this the Word became Man: to sing to us His Song and to give us the infinite love that burns in the bosom of the Trinity...

[...]⁴ For when I speak of the Trinity I do need to tell everybody that God is not a static God, stone like; God *is Himself* the Life bursting into being, into perfections, into riches, into beauty, into familial activity of infinite and homely Home, into infinite infinitude of eternal happiness... into... into...

[...] How great God is...! how jubilant...! what a Father...! what a love...! what a concert

⁴ This sign indicates the suppression of passages more or less wide that it is not deemed opportune to publish in the authoress' life.

of harmonies sung by the Word in His sole and eternal Voice in expression of fruitfulness...!

We all have to be word with Christ to sing His eternal Song, because we are Church... My vocation, within the bosom of this Holy Mother, is to get all the children of God into the caring warmish bosom of our Divine Family... What an outburst of infinite perfections are my Three...! How awe-inspiring is God in fullness of life...! For I am seeing it! and I cannot tell it... But my joy lies in knowing that my Father is so rich, even though I may not possess Him in His joyful Light..."

"My God, I really need to sing You... sing You... sing You until I die of so much wanting to sing You without knowing...! I die because I need to sing You to all souls... To sing You... to sing You without stopping...!

Let everybody know that God is love! That God is love...! That God is love...! Infinite love...! That God is love!!!"

"Let everybody know that God is love!!! Love that burns Himself in desires to communicate Himself to the souls...! For God is infinite love...! Let all souls come to the warmish bosom of the Father-Love!!"

"Let no one be frightened of God...! Let no one tremble with a God who has died on the cross out of love...! Let them approach the warmish bosom of the Father...! Let them go to the fountain of Life, who is in the Eucharist...!

Let souls go and eat the Word become flesh! for if they eat the Word Incarnate, become Bread out of love, they will live by the eternal life in God's bosom... Because where the Word is, the Father and the Holy Spirit are. And in our tiny bosom and in our tiny being, in the interior of our soul, God is, if we are in the state of grace..."

"Why does the living God kiss me...?
Why does He caress my soul...?
Why does He burn me in His fires,
where His volcano in live coals...?"

Why do I feel Him so deeply
in sacred melodies,
telling me, with His style,
that which He lives in His innermost being...?"

Silence, for God kisses me
in so delicate a form,
that, in Divinity, is printed
telling me His Word."

28-5-1975

"Row, dear son, row out to Sea...!
Vanish in the depth of its immensity;
sway in the waves of the Infinite Being;
love senses its depth.

Seek Him in the bottom
of that unequalled richness;
contemplate, in His abyss, His great Oceans;
go on submerging your capacity.

Be not afraid, if you feel that you lose
the way you act;

spread the wings of your hopes,
God Himself is the source of His immensity!

Continue, yes, your race, do not stop;
for, finally, you will find
what your thirsty chest seeks,
and then you will see
the secret that the living God encloses
in His immensity..."

11-1-1974

I have faith... And today, the 28th of September of the year 2001, before dawn and right next to the Tabernacle, with the small window of the chapel open to my room in order to be able to live closer to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament in my long and prolonged times of prayer, and in the house of the Lord during all my life;

when I started the morning prayer with my:

"Thank You, Jesus, for having remained in the Eucharist! I adore You!

Thank You, Jesus, for having remained in the Eucharist! I love You!";

my spirit, feeling deeply imbued with and full of the savouring of the presence of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, has been going more and more deeply into the most profound mystery of the Holy Mother Church.

Who, through the faith full of hope and replete with the love of the Holy Spirit, with the donation of His gifts and fruits, pours Herself upon those of us who, become one with the

will of the Father and under the impulse and the love of the Holy Spirit, believe and embrace all that Christ, the Son of God Incarnate, of the same nature and substance of the Father and of the Holy Spirit, placed in Her Motherly bosom, when He founded Her;

entrusting Her to His Apostles and to the shepherding of Her perpetuation throughout all times to their Successors; building Her upon them, making them the Columns of the New Temple of God, “that the Lord, not man, set up,”⁵ who must lead the Church uprightly and valiantly; the New and Heavenly Jerusalem who, like a “fortified tower,” has on Her crowned temples, as Her royal Head, “Jesus Christ, and Him crucified,”⁶ who rose from the dead on the third day;

and who, by the fruit of His Redemption and His glorious resurrection, opened with His five wounds the sumptuous and wide doors of Eternity, closed by the sin of our First Parents; raising us to a new life and freeing us from sin and from eternal death as a trophy of glory; Victorious over life and over death.

I have faith... And that is why I firmly believe that Christ filled the Church with His divine powers through the Sacraments; whereby, man is able to raise himself and to raise, by the merits of the redeeming Blood of the Divine Crucified, fallen men, grafting them through the Sacrament of Baptism, like the vine shoots onto the grapevine, onto Christ, and by Him, with

⁵ Heb 8: 2.

⁶ 1 Cor 2: 2.

Him and in Him, with the Father and the Holy Spirit:

“The eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had ordered them. When they saw Him, they worshiped, but they doubted. Then Jesus approached and said to them, ‘All power in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go, therefore, and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, until the end of the age’”⁷;

making those who believe, through the Sacrament of Baptism, living temples of God, dwellings of the Most High and sharers in the divine life; here in faith, and in the tomorrow of Eternity in most glorious and most blissful joy, living in participation, –by the life of grace that makes us children of God and heirs of his glory–, in the same life that God lives in His trinitarian intercommunication of Divine Family, in the company of all the Blessed and the Angels of God, intoning as a hymn of glory: “for You alone are the Holy One, You alone are the Lord, You alone are the Most High Jesus Christ”⁸; the only one capable of opening the book of the seven seals; to whom let all power, honour and glory be given forever and ever:

“Then I saw standing in the midst of the throne and the four living creatures and the el-

⁷ Mt 28: 16-20.

⁸ Gloria Hymn.

ders, a Lamb that seemed to have been slain. He had seven horns and seven eyes; these are the seven spirits of God sent out into the whole world.

He came and received the scroll from the right hand of the one who sat on the throne. When he took it, the four living creatures and the twenty-four elders fell down before the Lamb. Each of the elders held a harp and gold bowls filled with incense, which are the prayers of the holy ones.

They sang a new hymn: 'Worthy are You to receive the scroll and to break open its seals, for You were slain and with your blood You purchased for God those from every tribe and tongue, people and nation. You made them a kingdom and priests for our God, and they will reign on earth.'⁹

I have faith, and therefore I believe that, by means of my Baptism, I am a daughter of the Holy Mother Church, the New Zion, and, become one with my dear Bishops and under the See of Peter, in Her, through Christ, with Him and in Him, I am a daughter of God, sharer in the divine life and heir of His glory.

"It is the Church –I wrote the 13th of September of 1963– the one who, by means of Baptism, fills the capacity that God placed in you to be His child. Baptism is the door that brings you into the bosom of your Father God and makes

⁹ Rv 5: 6-10.

you sharer in the Divine Family, by the anointment of the Divinity, which, when it falls upon you, makes you have a mystical priesthood, received from the High and Eternal Priest, and that, by virtue of your divine filiation, you have to live in its greatest possible perfection.

If you knew, [...] the great mystery that the Divinity communicates to you the day when you, through the Church, become a child of God and heir of His glory...! The eternal Trinity, in Its hidden and mysterious virginity, pours itself towards you, so that the three divine Persons, dwelling in your interior, are the Eternal Living One in your very tiny Christian's soul."

"Through Baptism, you become a child of God and you enter into a familial communication with the Eternal Living One, inside of you, in His Three; you are anointed with a mystical –but living– priesthood, that makes you be, with Christ, mediator, intercessor and communicator of the divine life to men."

"Child of God...! I do not know [...] if you have ever grasped what the Word, the Only Begotten Son of the Father, does in the Trinity's bosom. I do not know if you know what it is to be a child of God, because in order to know it one must penetrate into the great mystery of the Divine Family, to know what the Father does loving the Son, to look on what the Son does loving the Father, in such a loving fusion, in such a co-eternal love, so intimate and so infinite, that one sole love the Two have; that in

a most intimate union, by the perfection of their same unitive love, the Father and the Son, in their tight embrace, live in communion with the Holy Spirit, the personal Love from the perfect and loving union of both. So much, so much, so much...! so tight and so deep is the simultaneous and profound intimate and savoury embrace, that my divine Persons give each other in their paternal and filial love, that the savoury, loving and perfect Fruit of that love is a Person so perfect, eternal and infinite as the love that the Father and the Word have for each other.

Thus does God love in His bosom; thus does God love Himself in His innermost being; thus does the Father love His Son; thus does the Word love His Father; thus does God love...! being as perfect in His Love, as He is Father and He is Son. God *is Himself* Three in His bosom in order to be happy, perfect and fruitful as He, in His being and in His persons, needs and deserves.”

“The Church is the one who, with a Mother’s heart, has got you to participate in the deep secret, in the deep marrow of your Father God. Call God Father! and thus live what you are.”

“There is no vocation like your vocation, there is no call like yours, there is no predilection as great as the one that the Eternal showed you the day when, through your Catholic, Apostolic Church and under the See of Peter, He made you His child and incorporated you into the great mystery of the Total Christ.”

“All that God has by nature, you have it by a gratuitous gift which, through your Church, He has given you so that you may live it in full and most happy participation as a true child.”

“All the gifts that the Lord may pour out during your whole life upon your soul are secondary, a consequence of this one and in relation to it. It is this one which made you a child of the Infinite One, which fitted you into the divine plan; since, removed from it by original sin, you could not enter into the region of the children of God.

Mary, your new Mother, the saving Eve, is the means that God chose for Himself to give Himself to your soul, through Christ, with a Mother’s heart and the love of the Holy Spirit.

They are all gifts to the son of God! The Church Herself, Christ and Mary are gifts that the Infinite Love has given to your soul so that, through them, you might be able to become a participant in the infinite and joyful banquet of your Father God.”

“In the depth of my bosom
I have Him whom my soul loves,
hidden behind my nights,
telling me His Word.

When His eyes look at me,
my spirit breaks into live coals,
for incandescent are the fires
that from His look emanate.

I have in the depth of the chest
all that I dreamt of,

because it is the All whom I enclose,
hidden in my very core.

He asks me for my *loves*
and in His *loves* He burns me,
living in a banquet of gifts
between the Sublime One and the nothing.

Mystery of mysteries...!
let silence cover my yearnings!
because God Himself, in His *being Himself*,
is all that I conceal in my inner being.

Silence! God kisses me
in His sacred manner,
in the way that He alone knows how
to do it with those whom He loves.

That is why, let the voices keep quiet
which defile my experiences!
for it is the living God Himself
who, like a Bridegroom, embraces me.

He is all my endeavours,
fullness of my nostalgias.
Silence, God kisses me...!
Let my soul repose...!"

28-10-1975

*

I have a living faith, and that is why I believe that the Holy Mother Church has received the power, given by Christ, through His priests and ministers, to wash and to forgive sins by the Blood of the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world. Powers that intrinsically belong to God alone.

Wherefore the scribes and pharisees, confused by obstinacy and pride, said, when Jesus forgave sins, not recognizing in Him the Only Begotten Son of God Incarnate and become man out of love, that God alone could forgive sins; manifesting in this way, even though obstinately and without wanting to acknowledge it, that Christ was God and could forgive sins.

“When Jesus returned to Capernaum after some days, it became known that he was at home. Many gathered together so that there was no longer room for them, not even around the door, and he preached the word to them. They came bringing to him a paralytic carried by four men. Unable to get near Jesus because of the crowd, they opened up the roof above Him. After they had broken through, they let down the mat on which the paralytic was lying.

When Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, ‘Child, your sins are forgiven.’

Now some of the scribes were sitting there asking themselves, ‘Why does this man speak that way? He is blaspheming. Who but God alone can forgive sins?’ Jesus immediately knew in his mind what they were thinking to themselves, so he said, ‘Why are you thinking such things in your hearts? Which is easier, to say to the paralytic, ‘Your sins are forgiven,’ or to say, ‘Rise, pick up your mat and walk?’ But that you may know that the Son of Man has authority to forgive sins on earth’ ...He said to the paralytic, ‘I say to you, rise, pick up your mat, and go home.’

He rose, picked up his mat at once, and went away in the sight of everyone. They were all astounded and glorified God, saying, 'We have never seen anything like this'.¹⁰

Powers that Jesus, being Himself God by His divine person, donated to His Church, placing them in Her in and through the Apostles, and giving those powers, through them, to their Successors all times enduring.

“As the Father has sent me, so I send you.’

And when he had said this, he breathed on them and said to them, ‘Receive the holy Spirit. Whose sins you forgive are forgiven them, and whose sins you retain are retained’.¹¹

Unimaginable gift of the Infinite Being pouring Himself forth in merciful compassion on the repentant man who, turning towards his Creator, implores the forgiveness of his sins, with a humbled spirit and contrite heart!

Because the soul that through Baptism is now like an unblemished mirror, when it offends God and rebels against Him by sin, opposing His infinite will, instead of the image of God that it had engraved in itself as though by fire, when the Infinite Creator disappeared from Her, it became clouded, stained and so disfigured, that it is like a completely deformed and abominable monster, so that, if we should contemplate a soul in the state of mortal sin, we would die of fright.

¹⁰ Mk 2: 1-12.

¹¹ Jn 20: 21-23.

But the power that Christ has given to his Church through His Apostles and by the holy Anointment of the priest of the New Testament is so great and sublime, that, through the Sacrament of Penance, this one expels the devil from the soul, who has entered to take possession thereof; leaving it cleaner than jasper and more luminous than the sun; appearing once more, in the glare of the mirror of its spirit, God Himself who, dwelling in the soul, makes it become again a living temple of God and the dwelling of the Most High.

I have an unshakeable faith. And therefore, when I am going to seek in the Sacrament of Penance –and I receive it– to clean and to purify my soul of everything that may have displeased God or that is not completely in accordance with what He demands from me, according to His divine will on me;

at the words of the priest: “I absolve you from your sins in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit,”¹² I experience that those words are pronounced by Jesus on my poor soul, repentant for having offended God, and they bring about what they say, through the powers that Christ has given to the priest of the New Testament, when he exercises his priestly ministry.

Wherefore my spirit is filled with the peace and the joy of the Holy Spirit; and I feel myself vigorously purified and renewed, with a

¹² Formula of absolution.

new impulse to start once more and to go on seeking God's will in everything and always, in order to be able to fulfil it as perfectly as that may be within my reach.

And in such a way this is, that I feel myself a new creature so that, under the light of the Sacrament, this earth even seems to me more beautiful because of the brilliance of its luminous clarity, and that everything shines more; all this impelling me with a new strength from on High in my tireless and insatiable search for giving glory to God and life to souls.

*

I have faith... And I also believe that, in order that the Apostles might lack nothing in the salvific mission that, for the sake of fallen humanity, the Divine Teacher entrusted to them, Christ, on Pentecost, made descend on them together with Mary, priestly Mother, the gifts, fruits and charismas of the Holy Spirit Himself; who is given to us through Confirmation for the strengthening and reinforcement of our life of faith, hope and charity.

“But you will receive power when the holy Spirit comes upon you, and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem, throughout Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth.’

‘When the time for Pentecost was fulfilled, they were all in one place together. And suddenly there came from the sky a noise like a

strong driving wind, and it filled the entire house in which they were. Then there appeared to them tongues as of fire, which parted and came to rest on each one of them. And they were all filled with the holy Spirit and began to speak in different tongues, as the Spirit enabled them to proclaim to him’.¹³

“Now when the apostles in Jerusalem heard that Samaria had accepted the word of God, they sent them Peter and John, who went down and prayed for them, that they might receive the holy Spirit, for it had not yet fallen upon any of them; they had only been baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus. Then they laid hands on them and they received the holy Spirit.”¹⁴

And thus, Jesus, by means of the Sacraments, gradually pours forth in and through the Holy Mother Church, through the Apostles, upon the Christians, everything that, for the strengthening of their faith, they need within the Mystical Body of Jesus Christ and as members of this Body, in order to be faithful to the promises of Baptism and to be in the midst of the world living witnesses by their life and their word of what it is to be a child of God and, therefore, Catholic and Apostolic Church, who, under the See of Peter, walk united towards the hereafter under the shelter and protection of Mary's Motherhood, in perfect fulfilment of the plans of the One who created us solely and exclusively to possess Him.

¹³ Acts 1: 8; 2: 1-4.

¹⁴ Acts 8: 14-17.

And my soul, having received the Holy Spirit, brims over, tastes and perceives His gifts and fruits; so that, through the gift of wisdom, God enlightens my understanding most savouringly, introduces me into His divine thought, and, showing me His mysteries, manifests His will to me, full of eternal plans; enabling me to carry out all that He wills, sending me out to communicate them, fulfilling my vocation as Echo of the Holy Mother Church who, in proclamation of this Holy Mother, has to express and to say all that, in such different and diverse ways, God shows Her under the most savoury nectar of His Divinity or in the profound, intimate and sacrosanct savouring of the cross, that brings me to embrace "Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."

And I want to quote here some extracts from my writings in order to manifest the splendour of God's glory when He acts within the soul through the gifts and fruits of the Holy Spirit:

"And on the 29th of January of 1960, God introduced me anew into the mystery of His life, placing in my spirit inexpressible urges to love Him, by participation, with the same love with which He loves Himself, burning in the loving and gladdening flames of the Holy Spirit Himself."

"And ever since this day, [...] my soul felt as though invaded in a special way by the presence and the action of the Holy Spirit; participating in His love, and perceiving His loving touch in the marrow of my spirit.

Burning in His fire and enkindled in His cooling flames, united to my divine Bridegroom, I could relieve the need, as though infinite, that consumed me, to love the divine Persons.

'Whilst at other times I have felt more clearly the Father or the Son, now it is the Holy Spirit who, acting within me, has enkindled me in His flames and burning in His love, which drives me to enter, with Him, into the Father's Bosom, in order to live there the divine life; feeling myself, by transformation, a love that loves with the Holy Spirit God Himself in His being and in His persons.

And this I experience with such strength, that, enraptured and enthralled by the Infinite Love, I nearly failed to know whether what I experience is the Holy Spirit loving in me, or I who love with the Holy Spirit.

He is 'my mine,' and I am 'His hers.' And in this communication of love, His infinite love is the love with which, in His bosom and in mine, I feel myself loving and I rush to love Him. Wherefore, in my whiles of prayer it is so much what God works in my being, that, all captivated by Him, I feel myself love with His love to love Him...

My Holy Spirit! if I had not known You, and I did not know that You are the Infinite Love with which the Father and the Son love each other, perhaps now, when I experience so strongly

Your love in my soul, I would be able to separate You from the other divine Persons.

But, because I know You and I know that You are the Love with which the Father, the Son and Yourself love each other, I know that, when I experience Your love so sweetly, tenderly and spiritually, it is the experience of the Father and of the Word who are kissing me in You; and with the same love that I place in You, at the same time that they love me, I love them in their bosom.

I feel the lulling and silent whisper of the Holy Spirit continuously throwing Himself lovingly into my soul, kissing me; and, when He kisses me, I see that it is the Father and the Word the ones who are loving me with their spiritually loving and infinite Love, which is the Holy Spirit.

And I notice that my soul, in the caressing murmur from the Mouth of the Trinity, is swayed... loved... feasted... bedecked... bejewelled... and all the jewels that it has is a participation of God.

I feel that I am the owner of the three divine Persons. All three and each one are mine, and I am the one who commands:

The Holy Spirit is mine, the Father is mine, and the Word is mine... They are 'my mine...!' totally for me...!

What I want, God wills; what I say, He does. And I notice that this happens because my wanting is His divine doing placing His willing in my soul'."

"[...] And on the 31st day of January of 1960, having immersed myself and gone deeper into the trinitarian mystery, engulfed in the cooling flames of the Holy Spirit, feeling myself fire in His Fire, love in His Love, and kiss of pure transformation into His *being Himself* kiss the eternal Love in God; melting with love at the infinite, loving, silent, most savoury and of unimaginable softness thrust of the very nectar of the Divinity; I broke into my love poems, expressing, united to the Infinite Word, the ineffable excellence of the eternal Love and His action in sweet... fine... penetrating and mysterious touch in the marrow of the soul:

'Oh, trinitarian God! so good...! that I need, laid in Your bosom, to look at You in Your Sight, to sing You in Your Word, to kiss You in Your Mouth and to love You in Your Fire...!

That I need, with eternal longings, to look at You without veils! to sing to You in Your Song, to love You in Your Fire...!

That I need, my sweet good Love, to sing You to the souls in Your bosom...!

That You need, my sweet good Love, to tell Yourself to the souls in my bosom...!

That I am small and not able...! And my innermost being burns in Your Fire...! And all enkindled in Your Kiss, so slow... so sweet... so tender...! and in so much silence...! that even to weep I am not able.

Spirit of mine...! Inexpressible Groan in my innermost being...! with eternal voices, clois-

tered, in silence, You kiss me...! I kiss You...!
And Your Kiss is so good...! so delicate...! so
sweet...! so deep...! so interior and eternal! that,
in my finite being, I cannot...!

O Flame burning in Your tender silence, in
the center of the soul in Your gentle fire...!
in this dying of love for the good God! in this
my God kissing me, in His bosom...! my tiny
being is not able, does not know, does not
understand such a strange kiss...! Strange for
it is love...! Strange for it is good...! that,
when He kisses my innermost being, all of me
shudders...

O what a Kiss is God of eternal mystery,
who kissing the soul, wounds it in its center,
like a sweet cautery...! O what a God so deep
in His eternal Kiss... in His *being Himself* Life...
in His *being Himself* eternal...!

O Love...! my good Love...! that all trem-
bling in my being by the eternal impetus of
Yours, I feel myself swayed, kissed and loved
in Your Kiss of eternal silence...!

O what a love God is of sublime mystery...!
Spirit of mine...! in Your eternal silence of *be-
ing Yourself* my kiss, kissing my soul in Your
intimate kiss, I feel all shaken... all moved...
in Your bosom, Your bosom'."

Through the gifts of the Holy Spirit and their
fruits, my Catholic and Apostolic *soul-Church*,
built upon the See of Peter, perceives and feels
herself the bride of the Holy Spirit;

by means of which, He makes fruitful my
virginity, giving me children for His glory and
making me exclaim in my insatiable longing to
glorify the Infinite One, extolled by Him and
full of joy in the Holy Spirit Himself:

Glory to God! That alone! The rest does not
matter!

"O silent breeze
of faint accents...!
Silent mysteries...
profound secrets...!

God passes kissing
in breaches of flames;
my spirit adores,
wrapped in veils,
the Infinite Being
in passing by of Immense One.

Sonorous romances...
divine concerts...
close loves...
unheard of dream...

God kisses and waits
in deep silence,
and in fruit of children
my chest breaks out,
which are glory
to the Co-eternal One.

Sweet Melodies...
close encounters...!"

2-10-1974

God puts His words in my mouth, and I express as I can, in the limitation of my nothingness and under the strength of His impetus and the savouring of the nectar of the Divinity, the words and commands that, by means of His communications, He who Is sends me so that I may manifest them.

The Holy Spirit is mine, my own and I am His, His own; while, under the impulse and the power of His infinite might, I carry out all that which God places in the most profound recesses of the marrow of my spirit so that it may be fulfilled, through the proclamation of His words put in my heart.

*

I have faith; and I believe that renewed by Baptism, faith bring us near the Sacrament of Penance, through which, the purification of our sins makes us capable of approaching the sublime Sacrament of the Eucharist, instituted by Christ Himself in the night of the Last Supper, when, loving His own, and through them all of us who receive His eternal gifts, “He loved us to the extreme” and to the end:

“While they were eating, Jesus took bread, said the blessing, broke it, and giving it to his disciples said, ‘Take and eat; this is my body.’ Then He took a cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, ‘Drink from it, all of you, for this is my blood of the covenant, which will be shed on behalf of many for the forgiveness of sins’”¹⁵;

¹⁵ Mt 26: 27-28.

granting us by this the eternal life:

“I am the Bread of life. Your ancestors ate the manna in the desert, but they died; this is the Bread that comes down from Heaven so that one may eat it and not die. I am the living Bread that came down from Heaven; whoever eats this Bread will live forever; and the Bread that I will give is my Flesh for the life of the world.”¹⁶

And I know too, by my life of faith that one ought to approach worthily to receive the Body of Christ:

“Therefore whoever eats the bread or drinks the cup of the Lord unworthily will have to answer for the body and blood of the Lord. A person should examine himself, and so eat the bread and drink the cup. For anyone who eats and drinks without discerning the body, eats and drinks judgment on himself.”¹⁷

And because I have faith and I believe with all the strength of my spirit and the vehemence of my heart in the words of Jesus Christ, full of and replete with His infinite gifts; my spirit, penetrated by the co-eternal and unfathomable divine wisdom, experiences that the words spoken by Jesus at the Last Supper, working in me what they say, transform me gradually from glory to glory in all His utterances, so that I may be able to say with the Apostle, and specially after receiving Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament and having Him in my chest:

¹⁶ Jn 6: 48-51.

¹⁷ 1 Cor 11: 27-29.

“I live, no longer I, but Christ lives in me”
“and Him crucified”;

Who makes me experience the proximity of
His presence in a savouring of His intimacy,
and as the joy of the Blessed through the an-
ticipation of Eternity.

“I feel in my being a mystery
that I do not know how it will be...
a silent secret
that I have inside the chest
when I go to receive Holy Communion...

It is sweetness and it is loving compliment,
it is tenderness and it is rejoicing,
it is touch of the Infinite One
in deep cauterizing,
in romances of the Eternal One
who closes in His intimacy...

Oh, if I could say,
in my way of explaining,
this which I live in my depth
when I go to receive Holy Communion...!

But the words are lacking
in my way of adoring...
Oh, what I feel in the chest
when I go to receive Holy Communion...!

10-1-1972

And the real presence of Jesus, giving Him-
self to me in food and in drink and making me
jump for joy in the Holy Spirit, surfeits me so
much, that all the cravings of my heart are ful-
filled; because I possess the All in my nothing-

ness in eternal love compliments, who introduc-
ing me into His divine thoughts, enlightens my
poor understanding; knowing what God tastes
of and enjoying in family intimacy the same life
that God lives in profound spelling out of inti-
mate and most blissful love compliments be-
tween God and His small Trinity of the Holy
Mother Church;

making me virgin with His virginity, fruitful
with His universal fruitfulness, rich with His
richness, beautiful with His beauty... filling to
the brim all the cravings of my spirit, created
by God to possess Him, and dried out and
burning in longings as though infinite for His
possession in clear light of Eternity; comforting
me and consoling me in the weakness of my
poor sick body, in such a way that the sublime
Sacrament carries out in my interior what Jesus
also said: “Whoever eats my Flesh and drinks
my Blood has eternal life, and I will raise him
on the last day.”¹⁸

“It is savour of Eucharist,
beauty of poetry
what I shelter in my innermost being;

Savour of hidden Bread
in kindled spring
by the Wine that inebriates.

It is communion of the living God
that penetrates what is captive
of the marrow of the soul

¹⁸ Jn 6: 54.

with succulent delicacy
of Him who gives Himself in nourishment
in self-giving of Him who loves.

This sustenance is precious
to him who wanders thirsty
after the sources of the Waters,

and dies gaunt
for not finding nourishment
for the hungers of his longings.

O delicacy of Bread and Wine,
nourishment that inebriates
him who finds his destiny.”

18-1-1973

And because my faith becomes for me live
and vivifying, in the Sacrament of the Eucharist
I seek Jesus in the Holy Sacrament, “as the deer
longs for streams of water”¹⁹; in order to saturate
myself, in the proximity of the divine Bridegroom
of my soul, with the most blissful joy of His pres-
ence behind the doors of the tabernacle, where
the living God is concealed all ages enduring
should someone come to visit Him.

And in His company and leaning on His chest,
like the Apostle Saint John at the Last Supper, I
fill myself to brim with all the need as though
insatiable to love and to be loved, that God
placed in the heart of man to possess Him fill-
ing him up with His fullness.

And, like newlyweds in love, in sweet, ten-
der and intimate love compliments, we give

¹⁹ Ps 42: 2.

ourselves and we return our gifts in the most
sublime, divine and divinizing love romance
that the human creature, during this hard jour-
ney, may come to experience, and that “of eter-
nal life tastes and all debt pays.”²⁰

“My Heaven in the exile
are times before the tabernacle,
in sweet melodies
of sacred contacts,

where, in silent hours,
with His quiet way,
God opens the torrents
of my bleeding chest,

and turns them into joy,
being my Heaven so much,
that I perceive the living God
in my sweet contacts.

My Heaven in the exile
are times before the tabernacle.”
9-9-1973

Next to the Eucharist all that is His is mine,
and all that is mine is His; thus He is my mine
and I His hers.

Wherefore, adoring before Jesus in the Holy
Sacrament and curling myself into His chest, un-
der the most savoury experience of His intimate
and most loving presence, acknowledging Him
as the Only Begotten Son of God, only true

²⁰ Saint John of the Cross.

God, reverent and prostrate, I exclaim full of sublime and unprecedented love:

“I thank You, Jesus, for having remained in the Eucharist; I adore You!

I thank You, Jesus, for having remained in the Eucharist; I love You!”

*

I have faith...! Wherefore, when my sick body perceives that the strength is coming to an end and that soon death can strike it down, going through the frontiers of Eternity to the sumptuous Gates of Heaven to get into the eternal life; my body breathless, aching severely, and my spirit full of joy in the Holy Spirit who fills me to the brim with hope, turns to the Sacrament of Holy Anointment, which so many times I have received in my lifetime, ever frail and full of diseases; which place me in such dramatic situations, between Heaven and earth, between life and death.

And once received, this heavenly Sacrament drives me to express, in my tireless search for God alone, towards the eternal life; preparing me in case the definitive encounter with the Bridegroom of my soul should arrive; fulfilling the hopes of my life in my speedy journey, that makes me run in haste, as though flying, to the Father's House, attaining the goal of my life consecrated to God, always breathless, waiting for the definitive moment to be brought into the magnificent and sumptuous mansions of Eternity

“forever”; where the divine Bridegroom awaits me in order to bring me into the infinite banquet of the eternal Wedding of Christ with His Church.

“What a long journey...!
What nostalgias for Your encounter...!
What longings to possess You,
In this living dying,
in this constant clamouring
to find You in Your bosom...!

It seems that my innermost being dries out, asking for the fullness of my life in Your eternal Spring, in the Light of Your gaze, in the depth of Your chest.

I need to get into Your divine Mystery, in the deep depth of Your infinite Cautery, and, in it, to remain immersed, cauterized in its fire.

Oh, what urges to have You in my urges dying, in my lived nostalgias, in my torturing yearning, to feel myself engulfed now forever in Your bosom...!

My living is so divine and in such awe-inspiring mystery, that, if You do not come forth pious and merciful to my encounter, of so much and so much having You,

in Your possession I die,
due to my longing thirst
for possessing You without veils."
17-6-1965

And "this will be tomorrow," I constantly repeat to myself in my insatiable search to give glory to God and life to souls; when my journey may be over and I may say with Jesus Christ, and Him crucified: "All is fulfilled."; 'Father, into your hands I commend my spirit'.²¹

"Will a day come...?
It will come!

When I will see Your face...?
I will see it!

And will I be with You...?
I will be!

And will it be forever...?
It will be!

And will I enter into Your life...?
I will enter!

Without dying of joy...?
Without dying!

And what will I do, my Infinite One?
I know it...!

Will it not be possible to gaze at You on earth?
Silence...! You do not reply to me...
Why?"

15-11-1974

²¹ Jn 19: 30; Lk 23: 46.

I have faith... And that is why I believe in the Sacrament of the Holy Anointment and I experience its gifts and fruits; which takes away and purifies us of our sins, preparing us for the definitive encounter with God, and fortifying and comforting not only our soul, but also our body, easing the disease, even curing it if the definitive moment of the encounter with God should not have come, and preparing us for that encounter.

"Is anyone among you sick? He should summon the presbyters of the church, and they should pray over him and anoint him with oil in the name of the Lord, and the prayer of faith will save the sick person, and the Lord will raise him up. If he has committed any sins, he will be forgiven."²²

Wherefore my faith is strengthened and comforted, preparing me, full of hope and under the impulse and the love of the Holy Spirit, to embrace, at that moment and in all the moments of my life, God's will, whether it be life or the end of this terrible and dramatic journey, earth or Heaven.

"Is like an acute arrow
Your will in my chest,
that pierces my heart
with its substantial cautery.

And it is so clear and transparent
within my understanding,

²² Jas 5: 14-15.

that, without knowing how it is,
all my life, in lament,
is rushed to carry out
all that You place in my bosom.

Your will is impulse
that hurls me without set back,
knowing all that I have to do,
being able to do everything.

Because Your willing, in me,
is always an open path
and horizons of happiness
replete with fruits of souls.

I want Your will,
even though I fail to understand the mystery!"
9-3-1977

*

I have faith... And because this one is to me
more certain than what the senses can tell me
and clearer than the brightness of the midday
sun, I believe in the Sacrament of the laying of
hands of the Bishop with all the powers that
the priest of the New Testament, through it, re-
ceives from Christ.

Wherefore I see in him God's Anointed who,
through the Sacraments, is able, by his priestly
word, in and through the exercise of his priest-
hood, participating in the fullness of Christ's
Priesthood, through the pouring forth upon him
of this same fullness, to do what only Christ
Himself can do and carry out by virtue of His
divine power as the Only Begotten Son of God,

become Man by the hypostatic union of His di-
vine nature and His human nature.

In such a way, that the priest of the New
Testament, speaking the words of the Divine
Teacher at the moment of the Last Supper, when
He said to His Apostles: "Do this in memory of
me," perpetuating that moment; is capable, by
the transubstantiation, of turning the bread into
the Body of Christ and the wine into the Blood
of the Divine Redeemer; giving us "Jesus Christ,
and Him crucified," in food and drink, divine
Manna and delicacy of eternal life.

O priest of Christ! whom I saw at the Great
Moment of the Consecration on the 18th day of
October of 1962; on which God, raising me up
to the height of the loftiness of the sublime
Sacrament, during the Sacrifice of Holy Mass,
led me in to contemplate what is brought about
at that moment through the words of the priest
of the New Testament, by means of the pow-
ers that God gives to His anointed.

Wherefore my spirit, full of reverence, in
adoring prostration, exclaimed: "Oh! if I were
a priest...!"

Comprehending and rejoicing in that I was
not worthy of the sublime gift that God had
granted to the anointed ones with the holy oil
of the priestly anointment;

and that from the fullness of Christ's Priest-
hood pouring forth upon my poor and tiny soul,
participating in Mary's universal Motherhood, in
the limitation of my poorness and wretchedness,

through Mary and with Her, I was the bride of the Holy Spirit and priestly mother; by the universality that, according to the divine will, known by God alone, the Infinite Being, through the merits of Christ, had made fall upon me.

And Christ founded His Church, entrusting Her to the Apostles and their Successors to perpetuate Her throughout all ages and to lead Her under His protection and tending towards green pastures:

“The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I lack.
In green pastures You let me graze;
to safe waters You lead me;
You restore my strength.
You guide me along the right path
for the sake of your name.
Even when I walk through a dark valley,
I fear no harm,
for You are at my side;
your rod and staff give me courage.”²³

And I beseech God, trusting His mercy, that the faithful little sheep of the Good Shepherd's flock “no more wander... beside the flocks of your companions.”²⁴ Because, as Saint Paul said, “we hold this treasure in earthen vessels,”²⁵ for at some moment some of them may break and be shattered due to human fragility. And on the other hand the world is full of confusion, and

²³ Ps 23: 2-4.

²⁴ Sg 1: 7.

²⁵ 2 Cor 4: 7.

in the Church's bosom highway-men disguised as angels of light have filtered in and are still filtering in, “ravenous wolves in sheep's clothing,”²⁶ to wrench from the Church's bosom Her children, confused by the tenebrous shouting of “the father of lies.”²⁷

“That day when I saw You,
Church, how much You wept!
with the open caverns
that Your soul went through.

Although You are beautiful
and with jewels plenteous,
the sins of Your children
Your face disfigured.

Sins that are the stains
that Your beauty defile,
for not knowing the mystery
in which, wrapped, You are havened.

I have seen You bursting into tears,
darks skinned and contorted,
cast on the ground and tearful,
breathless and hunched.

Oh, how much I suffered that day
when I saw You slapped in the face...!

If I were to see You again...!
How would I not console You,
wrenching from You Your grief,
and God, when seeing You, would rejoice?”

19-10-1967

²⁶ Cf. 2 Cor 11: 14; Mt 7: 15. ²⁷ Jn 8: 44.

And when Jesus placed the Sacraments in the hands of His Apostles, filling them with all the gifts, fruits and charismas of the Holy Spirit for the spreading of the Church and the sanctification of souls; sending them forth to preach: “Go into the whole world and proclaim the gospel to every creature. Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved; whoever does not believe will be condemned”; ‘as the Father has sent me, so I send you’²⁸; He gave them His same powers:

“Then he summoned his twelve disciples and gave them authority over unclean spirits to drive them out and to cure every disease and every illness.’ Jesus sent out these twelve after instructing them thus:’ ‘...Cure the sick, raise the dead, cleanse lepers, drive out demons. Without cost you have received; without cost you are to give’.²⁹

But they ought to have faith:

“When they came to the crowd a man approached, knelt down before him, and said, ‘Lord, have pity on my son, for he is a lunatic and suffers severely; often he falls into fire, and often into water. I brought him to your disciples, but they could not cure him.’ Jesus said in reply, ‘O faithless and perverse generation, how long will I be with you? How long will I endure you? Bring him here to me.’ Jesus rebuked him and the demon came out of him, and from that hour the boy was cured.

²⁸ Mk 16: 15-16; Jn 20: 21. ²⁹ Mt 10: 1. 5. 8.

Then the disciples approached Jesus in private and said, ‘Why could we not drive it out?’ He said to them, ‘Because of your little faith. Amen, I say to you, if you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, ‘Move from here to there,’ and it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you. This kind of demons can only come out through prayer and fasting’.³⁰

Wherefore I know and believe that the Catholic and Apostolic Church alone, under the See of Peter, is able “to tie and to untie,” to save fallen humanity, by the merits of Christ, the Only Begotten Son of the only true God, of His same substance and divine nature.

And it is the Church who, in difficult moments of humanity, has the right and the obligation to stand, like Moses, with arms extended, become one with “Jesus Christ, and Him crucified,” to implore for all men “between the vestibule and the altar,” exercising Her priesthood.

One must beseech the Church to pray before the offended Holiness of God, so that, pouring forth in compassion of mercy, He may free us from the machinations of men and of the mistakes of their hidden and tenebrous thoughts, since the “human plans; they are only puffs of air!”³¹

And thus the evil spirits may be well tied up under the See and the might of Peter with the

³⁰ Mt 17: 14-21.

³¹ Ps 94: 11.

other Successors of the Apostles; so that they may not be able to break free from their chains, by means of the strength of the divine Majesty pouring forth on the Apostles, who, become one with Peter and with but a single thought, under his shepherding, not only lead the Flock of the Good Shepherd to the Father's house, but they have more than enough power, given by Christ, to expel the demons, to tie and to restrain the devils, who are enslaved under "your footstool."³²

I have faith... And I believe that Christ made Peter the rock and foundation upon which He would build His Church, without the powers of hell being able to prevail against Her; entrusting him with the supreme shepherding of His whole flock.

I have faith, because I am a daughter of the Catholic and Apostolic Church, under the See of Peter and united to my dear Bishops.

And under the confirmation of the word of Peter and its certainty, I live happily built on the Columns of the Church, who are the Successors of the Apostles. And under the See of Peter I walk safe to the Father's house; praying that all the Successors of the Apostles, being the Columns of the Holy Mother Church, of the New Temple of God, the New Jerusalem built "not by human hands, but by God Himself," remain united as the Father and the Son are one

³² Ps 110: 2.

in the love of the Holy Spirit; and thus the world may know Jesus Christ.

"I gave them your word, and the world hated them, because they do not belong to the world any more than I belong to the world. I do not ask that you take them out of the world but that you keep them from the evil one. They do not belong to the world any more than I belong to the world. Consecrate them in the truth. Your word is truth. As you sent me into the world, so I sent them into the world. And I consecrate myself for them, so that they also may be consecrated in truth."³³

*

I have faith. Wherefore, lovingly receiving the words of the Divine Teacher:

"Have you not read that from the beginning the Creator 'made them male and female' and said, 'For this reason a man shall leave his father and mother and be joined to his wife, and the two shall become one flesh'? So they are no longer two, but one flesh. Therefore, what God has joined together, no human being must separate"³⁴;

I have felt so much veneration, so much respect for the union of the wedded couples, that, through the Sacrament of Marriage, is sanctified and raised to a supernatural level, which makes

³³ Jn 17: 14-19.

³⁴ Mt 19: 3-6.

me exclaim with Saint Paul: “This is a great mystery, but I speak in reference to Christ and the Church.”³⁵

I have faith... And because I have faith my soul jumps for joy at the words of God to our First Parents in the earthly Paradise: “Be fertile and multiply; fill the earth.”³⁶

For “there comes to my mind, arising from the most profound and intimate recesses of my heart, a very deep need to communicate and express that which was inscribed and as though engraved on my soul by fire, due to the communication of the 21st day of March of 1959; when God made me see, in a most profound, intimate and prolonged manner, how the Father’s bosom was open, and how! awaiting the fullness of the children created in the image and likeness of what makes Him be what He is, in Himself, by Himself and for Himself, in His eternal subsistence and infinite, transcendent and family self-sufficiency;

in order to get them to participate in the infinite and co-eternal joy of Him who is good, who rejoices in making the other beings happy with His same happiness, bliss and eternal enjoyment; and they might be able to enter, living by participation, into the most glorious blissful, eternal, divine and transcendent life of His same Divinity, been, possessed and enjoyed by Him in familial and home loving intercommunication of trinitarian life.

³⁵ Eph 5: 32.

³⁶ Gn 1: 28.

So that they might be able to contemplate God with His same eyes, under the sparkling glows of His sapiential wisdom; making them similar to Him; and, when contemplating Him face to face, they might be transformed from glory to glory in what they contemplate³⁷; and, as its fruit, they might suddenly start singing with the Word, with the Only Begotten Son of God, His song, in the loving, infinite and co-eternal vibrations, of the Holy Spirit.

While I, [...] at so high and intense a contemplation, for which I was living, discovering, savouring and penetrating, I exclaimed, as though in a madness of love, under the might, the impetus and the love of the Holy Spirit:

‘Souls for God! Children for His bosom!’

I repeated it and repeated it... And the more I repeated it, the more the need that I had in my spirit for seeking souls for God increased.”

“And, immersed in the Divinity Itself, transcended and transcending, I contemplated the recondite and transcendent mystery of He who Is, in the intimacy of His Divine Family; been and possessed in His sole act of being, infinite and eternally subsistent and self-sufficient, that makes all the Blessed break into an exclamation of jubilation of love at the fullness of God’s possession, in adoration of reverent prostration in their ecstasy of love, surpassed by the excellent excellence of Him who is good, *being Himself* what He is and making

³⁷ Cf. 2 Cor 3: 18.

them happy with the possession, in participation, of His same divine life.”

“Blessed be the God and Father of Our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us in Christ with every spiritual blessing in the Heavens,

as He chose us in Him, before the foundation of the world, to be holy and without blemish before Him.

In love He destined us for adoption to himself through Jesus Christ, in accord with the favour of his will, for the praise of the glory of his grace that He granted us in the beloved.

In Him we have redemption by his blood, the forgiveness of transgressions, in accord with the riches of his grace that He lavished upon us.”³⁸

Wherefore on the 17th day of June of 2003 I exclaimed: “Most beloved children of the Holy Mother Church: I ask for souls to fill the Father’s bosom! according to His eternal will He desired it and so decided at the time, when He created our First Parents, He made them the sovereigns of creation; and, placing in them the strong desire and need to join together in love, He made them capable of collaborating in the creation of rational creatures, in the image and likeness of the same divine fatherhood, under these sublime words: ‘Be fertile and multiply; fill the earth.’

The main purpose for which God placed into the conjugal love of the couple the exi-

³⁸ Eph 1:3-8.

gency to join together so intimately that they be one sole flesh; so that, collaborating with God Himself in the plans of creation, and, as the fruit of that union, procreating, they might fill the earth with men, souls for God, children for His bosom, which is open, waiting for its fullness.

This mystery being so sublime, that God Himself enables man, by the gift gratuitously received from on High, to collaborate with Him in order to create human creatures who, in the image and likeness of God Himself, may come to possess Him.

Wherefore today, owing to the awareness that God places in my spirit regarding His eternal designs upon humanity –which I ought to manifest, by divine will, as the little and tiny Echo, but living and palpitating, of Mother Church–, and now in relation to all I have been saying about the conjugal union by the Sacrament of Marriage;

I ask all those who wish to hear what, from He who is, I have to communicate, but in a special way to the members of the Mystical Body of Christ:

to gradually become aware of and act according to what the Infinite One dreamt in relation to them when He created them so that, united, giving glory to God Himself, they may accomplish His designs and eternal plans by means of the fulfilment of His divine will, who awaits with His open bosom its fullness with the created children –by means of the collabo-

ration of the spouses—, solely and exclusively to possess Him, granting them to live on His same life, drinking in the cooling torrents of His divine springs, satiating them in the most glorious and co-eternal banquet of His same divinity.”

“See what love the Father has bestowed on us that we may be called the children of God. Yet so we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know Him.

Beloved, we are God’s children now; what we shall be has not yet been revealed. We do know that when it is revealed we shall be like him, for we shall see him as He is.”³⁹

“Gusts of glory,
in travails of Heaven,
arise from the depth
of my mind.

An immense life
I discover within veils,
when I seek, in shadows,
the end of my flight.

Clear fires,
like clear bright stars
in sparkling
pupils in fire,
I glimpse, if I seek
Him whom I expect.

An immense life
behind my exile!”

16-2-1973

³⁹ 1 Jn 3: 1-2.

“And while I contemplate the mysteries of God and His eternal plans and designs, who asks me for souls to fill up His open bosom, with the children that man has to give Him within marriage, and to make them participate in the same life that He lives; I see the devastating destruction caused by the horrific and diabolic plans, that gradually seizes the heart and the mind of men.

And intensely and deeply distressed, turning to the Infinite Creator, with the Holy Mother Church cast to the ground and tearful, breathless and hunched, from His greatness to my smallness, become one with ‘Jesus Christ, and Him crucified,’ I implore God for His divine clemency, full of mercy.

Since, after having seen Lucifer fall into the tenebrous and unfathomable Abyss that opened up for him due to his rebellion against the Infinite Creator, and after, behind the way of life, I saw that men fell hastily and terrifiedly into the Abyss opened for those who, like the devil, say to God ‘no’; I live between the sufferings of death and the terrible agonies of Gethsemane, as the Echo of the Church, with my canticle of Church, clamouring: ‘Souls for God! Children for His bosom!’.”

“Repressed hardships
in the depth of my chest,
with prolonged silences
in enclosures of mysteries...

God knows the agonies
of my clamours in mourning

because of the urgent petition
of His word in my bosom!

What does it matter that I die
without expressing my yearnings,
if my trophy is the cross
in the conquest of the Infinite One?

Strange are the sorrows
of the struggle of my flight;
God alone knows the reason
for all that I press in secret.

Long are my agonies
in torturing torments,
wandering, like a foreigner,
through the exile.

I feel a strangeness in my life
Because of all that I have by my side,
For I am different and distant,
because I live Heaven on earth;
the torturing oppressions
of the Immense One's request
that, not being able to contain them
any longer within me,
make me break into weeping,
sighing for Heaven.

Profound are my sorrows
after the night of my enclosure.

Hard are my agonies,
because of my clamouring in silence!"

April 1975

"Wherefore, sometimes, when I see the
Christian spouses thinking, counting and decid-

ing the number of the fruits of love that join
them in marriage making them one sole flesh,
I feel discouraged; because, perhaps, I may not
have been yet able to express, before dying,
the transcendent transcendence of God's plans,
carried out in total and unconditional accord-
ance with what He willed and dreamt of all
men and of each one of us.

For that, and for much more to which there
would be no end, if I went on recalling and
manifesting the designs of the Co-eternal Being
upon the spouses, and the greatness of their
marriage, I exclaim:

Give Him children as God asks you and asks
me, so that they may live, by means of grace,
by participation, on His same life, and may be
fashioned in them the will God's consent as His
divine mind dreamt it from all eternity.

So that when the day of Eternity comes, which
is tomorrow, tomorrow, no later! dearest and
warmly beloved children, you may have given
to God not the children who, according to your
estimates, are necessary and sufficient, but those
that He thought and needed to receive from each
one of His rational creatures, and of the mem-
bers of the Church, when He created us and pre-
destined us to carry out His eternal plans, full of
infinite designs, for each every man."

The "human plans; they are only puffs of
air!"; the mind of God, how infinite, how di-
vine, how loving and how eternal! inclining to
fallen humanity, in compassion of mercy and

infinite tenderness by means of the Incarnation of the Word, who immolated Himself in bloody and redeeming reparation.

It is God who has decided and has to decide the realization of His eternal designs upon each man. And only thus, when they appear before Him, will they have completely fulfilled the purpose for which they have been created, regarding their lives joined together in marriage forever with the end of giving Him “children for God! souls for His bosom!”

“I would like to be donation that would never ask for anything, that would always give myself to everyone in total immolation.

I would like to be, with my Bridegroom, silent Eucharist, by silence sealed in loving priesthood.

I would like, with strong ardour, to be bloodless sacrifice, donating myself in nourishment for the glory of the Love.

I would like... –how much I would like!– that my consecrated life were accepted by God without anyone knowing it.

I would like to love so much, that, prostrate in surrender, I were all adoration in reparation to the Immense One.

I would like, standing before God, the Infinite Majesty to have in my loyalty an unconditional response.

I would like... –how much I would like!– my repressed illusion to be copious flows of life for everyone who heard me.

How much I would like, Lord...! But You, pay no attention to me; if the thing is that the fire in which I burn makes me be delirious with love.”

4-7-1975

While I, united with Christ in eternal spousal from the day of my consecration, want to be one with Him, only for Him, repose of His heart and solace that seeks, leaning on His chest, to give Him glory and to make Him smile, as a spouse crazily in love with my divine Bridegroom. Who is my own and I am His own, only for Him, by virtue of my spousal with the eternal Bridegroom:

“My lover belongs to me and I to him; he browses among the lilies.

Until the day breathes cool and the shadows lengthen, roam, my Lover, like a gazelle or a young stag upon the mountains of Bether.”⁴⁰

“Then I looked and there was the Lamb standing on Mount Zion, and with Him a hun-

⁴⁰ Sg 2: 16-17.

dred and forty-four thousand who had his name and his Father's name written on their foreheads. I heard a sound from heaven like the sound of rushing water or a loud peal of thunder. The sound I heard was like that of harpists playing their harps. They were singing a new hymn before the throne, before the four living creatures and the elders. No one could learn this hymn except the hundred and forty-four thousand who had been ransomed from the earth.

These are they who were not defiled with women; they are virgins and these are the ones who follow the Lamb wherever he goes. They have been ransomed as the first fruits of the human race for God and the Lamb. On their lips no deceit has been found; they are unblemished."⁴¹

And I live happily and I feel myself the most privileged creature of the world, unconditionally surrendering to Christ through my perpetual vows of chastity, poverty and obedience to those who represent God to me, the Successors of the Apostles, to whom Christ entrusted His Church.

And by the will of the Father and in the love of the Holy Spirit I am the spiritual mother of souls and I give children to God, souls for His bosom.

“What a union that of the Love in our souls...!
What a union when He joins us together
in His Mystery...!

⁴¹ Rv 14: 1-5.

Who will be able to understand how God unites,
when it is an act of love for His Kingdom?

The Love kisses the soul,
without knowing it;
this one feels itself mother
in its cauterly,
and the same Love Who made it fruitful
introduces the children into His bosom.

And then, Oh, what a union!
in secret,
for, where God dwells
in His chamber,
the soul feels itself mother with its children,
being one, in Him, with eternal joy.”

18-5-1966

*

I have faith. And because I have faith I feel myself descendant of Abraham, daughter and heiress of the Promise that God made to his soul as God Himself manifests to us through the readings of the Sacred Scriptures within the Holy Mass of these days:

Brethren: “It was not through the law that the promise was made to Abraham and his descendants that he would inherit the world, but through the righteousness that comes from faith.

For this reason, it depends on faith, so that it may be a gift, and the promise may be guaranteed to all his descendants, not to those who only adhere to the law but to those who follow the faith of Abraham, who is the father of all of us.

As it is written, 'I have made you father of many nations.' He is our father in the sight of God, in whom he believed, who gives life to the dead and calls into being what does not exist. He believed, hoping against hope, that he would become 'the father of many nations,' according to what was said, 'Thus shall your descendants be.'

He did not doubt God's promise in unbelief; rather, he was empowered by faith and gave glory to God and was fully convinced that what he had promised he was also able to do. That is why 'it was credited to him as righteousness.' But it was not for him alone that it was written that 'it was credited to him'; it was also for us, to whom it will be credited, who believe in the one who raised Jesus our Lord from the dead, who was handed over for our transgressions and was raised for our justification."⁴²

"For through faith you are all children of God in Christ Jesus. For all of you who were baptized into Christ have clothed yourselves with Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither slave nor free person, there is not male and female; for you are all one in Christ Jesus.

And if you belong to Christ, then you are Abraham's descendant, heirs according to the promise."⁴³

*

⁴² Rom 4: 13, 16-18; 20-25. ⁴³ Gal 3: 26-29.

I have faith, because I am Church and, within Her, the Echo of this Holy Mother, and I would sooner give up being soul than give up being Catholic, Apostolic and built upon the See of Peter.

I have faith... And because I acknowledge in the Church and I receive from Her all the gifts and fruits that the only true God, through His Only Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, the One whom He sent, gave my Holy Mother; I confess, by means of my life of faith, full of hope and burning in the love of the Holy Spirit, the only true God, who to me, the smallest of the daughters of the Church and, as the Apostle Saint Paul says, "like an untimely birth," has been revealed in so different and diverse ways, sending me:

"Go and tell it...!"; "This is for all...!";

"He who Is sends me to you...!";

So that I may manifest in my song of Church, "whether it is convenient or inconvenient,"⁴⁴ all that He who Is has entrusted to me, to the men of every people, race and nation, repeating with the Apostle Saint Paul:

"To me, the very least of all the holy ones, this grace was given, to preach to the Gentiles the inscrutable riches of Christ, and to bring to light [for all] what is the plan of the mystery hidden from ages past in God who created all things, so that the manifold wisdom of God might now be made known through the Church to the principalities and authorities in the heav-

⁴⁴ 2 Tim 4: 2.

ens. This was according to the eternal purpose that he accomplished in Christ Jesus our Lord, in whom we have boldness of speech and confidence of access through faith in Him.”⁴⁵

I have an unshakeable faith, received through the Apostles and their Successors.

And, because I have faith, I believe that God gives Himself to us through His Only Begotten Son Jesus Christ by means of the mystery of the Incarnation of the Word, carried out solely by the power and grace of the Holy Spirit in the womb of Our Lady all Virgin, all Mother, all White of the Incarnation; and that the mystery of the life, death and resurrection of Christ, is perpetuated for our sake inside and in the wide amphora, replete and saturated with Divinity, of the Holy Mother Church for the salvation of all humanity, with the Father's heart, the Word's song and the love of the Holy Spirit.

“I live full of nostalgias
in clamours for my Beloved,
savouring His encounter
in tender sacred touches.

I know that He will come looking for me
on the appointed day,
to take me to His wedding
in a feast of those in love.

I hear His footstep in the night,
I perceive His contacts,
and I know that He comes to my encounter
like a jealous gentle Hero.

⁴⁵ Eph 3: 8-12.

There is nothing in my interior
that is not consecrated to God,
living in a banquet of *loves*
the Immense One with His herald.

My voice is sweet to His love,
He listens to me captivated,
because He hears, in my song,
the glories of His reign.

Conqueror of my life,
who, like a fighting gladiator,
You knew how to win the trophy
of my wounded chest;

I will wait for You in my nights
without fatigue wearing me out,
because love is my strength
to await Him whom I love.

No one will clip my wings
when, impelled, I dart off
after the infinite Bridegroom,
who is ever calling me!

What is the trial and the fatigue,
if, leaning on my Beloved,
I perceive the beatings
of His pierced chest...?

I am burning in the nostalgias
of that yearned for encounter
that the living God promised to me
by the power of His arm!

Lover of my *loves*,
awaiting, I love You!”

November-1975

PUBLISHING NOTE

It has been had recourse to the expressions “*to be Himself*,” “*is Himself*,” “*being Himself*,” etc. –allocating to them a deeper, dense and original sense– in order to translate the expressions “*serse*,” “*se es*,” “*siéndose*,” etc. by means of which Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia expresses the multiple lights she has received from God about His infinite Being.

The explanation that the very Mother Trinidad did in one of her writings, is transcribed as follows:

“God is Himself...! And this phrase, according to my poor understanding, embraces and explains for me all that God is. In such a way that, when I say: God is Himself, or God stands in being of Himself, or the being Himself of God, I understand in these phrases all these ideas that I am going to say:

First: I see how God is Himself by Himself; how all that He is, He stands in being of Himself; I see the eternal instant of the Eternity, in which God is Himself by Himself and in Himself; I see how He is Himself so, and why He is Himself so; and I contemplate Him being Himself so in that eternal instant, without time, in which the Being, being Himself One, is Three divine Persons who, being a sole Being, in Trinity is Himself.

Second: I see in that same word: the being Himself or God is Himself; the Father being Himself Father by Himself and in Himself as Source; the Word being Himself Son in Himself and by the Father; and the Holy Spirit being Himself personal Love between

both, in Himself and by the Father and the Word. And I see in this word: to be Himself, the way of being Himself so each one of the Persons, and the difference of each Person. So that, for me, this simple word that I use so much, says to me all the glorious mystery of my Trinity and all the hidden and very depth secret of my Unity in its root.”

Similarly Mother Trinidad refers to God the reflexive use of many other verbs, such as “to have,” “to see,” “to love,” “to know,” “to utter,” etc... Following the same option used in the case of the verb “to be,” the Spanish expressions: “se lo tiene,” “se lo ve,” “se lo ama,” “se lo sabe,” “se lo dice,” “se dice,” etc... have been translated into English as follows: “He has Himself so,” “He sees Himself so,” “He loves Himself so,” “He knows Himself so,” “He utters Himself so,” “He utters Himself,” etc...

* * *

NOTE:

I strongly advise that all that I express by means of my writings, for believing it God’s will and for fidelity in all that the very same God has entrusted to me; when in the translation into other languages it is not understood well or a clarification is desired, recourse be had to the authenticity of what I have dictated in the Spanish text; since I have seen that some expressions in the translations are not the most proper to express my thought.

The authoress:

Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia

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