

MOTHER TRINIDAD DE LA SANTA MADRE IGLESIA  
SÁNCHEZ MORENO  
*Foundress of The Work of the Church*

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God is himself in himself by himself and for himself His very reason for being in a coeternal and infinite act of Trinitarian life

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## THE CIRCLE OF CREATION OPPRESSES ME

I am created for Eternity, for the immense immensity of the Being, for the perfect life of the eternal He-who-Is, for the possession without time, without limits and without frontiers of the inexhaustible Perfection.

God made me for Him, for His ways and styles, for His manners and forms; to enter with His understanding the plethoric light of His light, the containment of His immense suns, the embracement infinitely embracing of His Divine Family.

I was created to know what God tastes like in wisdom of tasty understanding, and in Intuitive penetration of His simultaneous and eternal joy; to sing with the Song which, in infinitude of manners of being, the Word *is himself*, and to enter the concert of His infinite perfections; to love with the substantially perfect love of the Holy Spirit.

“ ‘What eye has not seen, and ear has not heard, and what has not entered the human heart, what God has prepared for those who love Him,’ this God has revealed to us through the Spirit. For the Spirit scrutinizes everything, even the depths of God.

Blessed be God... who in His great mercy... gave us a new birth to a living hope, to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you”<sup>1</sup>.

I have not been destined to drag myself on the ground, but to live in the coeternal elevation of my Divine Family. And I have as though eternal yearnings to soar up and fit myself in the centre of my reason for being.

That is why the earth, and even more, the crushing immensity of the universe, proves to be narrow for me, tight! making me perceive the sensation that it presses me into its circle, that it locks me up in the prison of its limitation... that it does not let me come out of the finitude of its walls! to fly to the free freedom, to the possession without limits, where frontiers do not exist, where there has never been a beginning nor will be an end, and where one breathes with the lungs of the spirit, open in immense *widenesses*, in the possession of the immense Being in His *being himself* by himself He who *Is himself*, without needing anything or anyone, time or place... there! where He *is himself* all that He can be and all that He could need, in a most simple act of infinite subsistence of Trinitarian life.

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<sup>1</sup> 1 Cor 2: 9-10; 1 Pt 1: 3-4.

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“Whom else have I in the heavens? And with You, none delights me on earth. My heart and my flesh are pining away: my portion, God forever.”<sup>2</sup>

Sometimes, when I find out the demands of my spirit and the cravings of my poor being, I myself am perplexed, with fear of expressing my feelings. Because, to whom will I be able to say that the universe proves small for me, that the limitation of its frontiers presses onto me and that the tightness of its containment restrains me? How can I manifest that I feel myself oppressed and as though imprisoned at the contemplation of the sea’s immensity, at the plenitude and exuberance of the forests, with a need to jump and to get out, freeing myself of all that is created, and to find freedom only in the infinite Mansion of the Infinite Being?

Thank you, Lord, for living in yourself without any mansion, without limits and without frontiers...!

Thank you because You are in yourself the Eternity and the Possession, the Fullness and the Immensity; because You have in yourself the power to *be yourself* what You *are yourself*, without there existing in yourself a beginning, without an end to control You, without anything to embrace You that is not yourself in your eternal and perfect embracement...!

Thank you, Lord, for making me experience, in the circumscribed circle of creation, the eminent need for my approaching liberation...!

Thank you for making me in your likeness, instilling into me the needlessness of things, that You have in order to *be yourself* by yourself what You are...!

Thank you, Lord, for this experience as though of claustrophobia that I feel on earth for the locking up I experience because of the oppression of all things, which imprison my soul created for the Eternal Perfection...!

Everything on earth proves small for me; everything increases my distress, oppresses my liberation and clips the wings of my upward race.

Sometimes I am afraid of expressing my experiences, because man’s comprehension is also confined within the limit of its tiny understanding. And, how can I tell him the torturing cravings of my heart, yearning and seeking the liberation from the prison in which creation has me locked up? How can I decipher, to those who live captivated by the plethoric immensity of the universe, my feelings towards it?

If men knew what all the small creatures in their diversity of species, in their plenitude of beauty, mean to my spiritual look, all of them reflections of the Infinite Perfection...! If those who accompany me in my pilgrimage on earth

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<sup>2</sup> Ps 72: 25-26.

perceived the concert which, in its exuberant explanation, I intuit in all the tiny creatures...!

Because each and everyone of the small things created by God hold in themselves and express to the soul who enjoys the gift of science, how they are a reflection, not only of the Being in His diversity of infinity of nuances, but also of the divine Persons in their personal way and manner. Because, when man deeply penetrates creation, he discovers in it the hand of the living Being, who, outpouring himself in wisdom, made it a singing expression of His marvellous perfections, being all of them a manifestation of His eternal concert. And both the entire creation, in the immensity of its ensemble, and each of the smallest atoms, contain in themselves, in their own way, form and style, the Father's wisdom, the Word's expression and the Holy Spirit's love.

God has the possibility of creating immense worlds in a diversity of manners, ways and styles. Because He is great, not for what we see that He has made, but because of the possibility He has, not only of being, but of making creatures and things. And when, in His divine mind, He turned towards the creatures which, within His possibility of creating, He wanted them to exist, the most sapient wisdom of the Father poured itself over them, making them an image of His singing Word with the Word, and being realized by the coeternal love of the Holy Spirit.

Through the Father's will, in the Word's expression, and through the personal Love of both, who is the Holy Spirit, God performed, in an outpouring of His splendour, the magnificent and splendorous magnificence of creation. And therefore, all creatures "He clothed, as He passed, with His beauty,"<sup>3</sup> each one in themselves containing the plethoric richness of the Word's song; and appearing, before the spiritual look of him who possesses God, the simple reality of the small leaf of a tree, as rich as the overwhelming immensity of the containment of the universe. Because God is in essence, presence and power giving His breath of life to all that is, and maintaining in its existence all that exists.

But man's soul, created with the capacity to possess the Infinite, yearns to soar up towards the possession of the eternal He-who-Is, who *is himself* by himself; being in its way everything that tries to imprison its freedom or cut off its flight in delirious ascension towards Eternity.

Today my soul feels full in need of being completely filled by the eternal He-who-Is. I irresistibly clamour for Him, and I express as well as I can the feelings, the needs, the cravings of my heart, which, overflowed, seek the freedom of the Land of Life; waiting day after day in my times of Tabernacle, next to the most wide gates of my Eternity on earth, the time of my total liberation.

I live calm and I wait. But my hope, sometimes, becomes as vehement as the need that God has placed in me to possess Him, as the urgency that my spirit, created by God, has to live solely on He who *Is himself*, and with Him and

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<sup>3</sup> St. John of the Cross.

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through Him, in the possession more or less savourable of all that He may want  
to give me.

“At night my soul longs for You, and my spirit within me keeps vigil for  
You.”<sup>4</sup>

How beautiful is the inanimate creation, made by God for the manifestation  
of His perfections...! But, how immensely greater and more transcendent is  
man’s soul, which has, imprinted in itself the overpowering need of living on the  
Uncreated; and which was created to palpitate, in its real experience, in unison  
with God’s heart, entering into the communication of His life and living, to the  
extent of its finite and created capacity, on the Infinite himself...!

How great is all I have, how immense what I hope for, and what a pressing  
need that of my poor little being of achieving what I long for...! Because I have  
been created only for God, and only with Him and through Him, will I find the  
plethoric and finished joy of the perfection that I yearn for.

For that reason, Lord, the day that I find You in the bright light of your  
eternal pupils, I will have everything in You, forever, forever...! in the perfect  
possession of your being and in the complete fullness of all that I crave.

Thank you, Lord, for having made me in your likeness, to live by participa-  
tion in the perfect satiety of your infinite capacity.

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<sup>4</sup> Is 26: 9.

## 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...

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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 Sánchez Moreno*