

Sorrowful Mysteries

1. Agony in the Garden – V13 – 11.19.21 – **Luisa:** “I was keeping company with my Jesus, Agonizing in the Garden of Gethsemani, and as much as I could, I compassionated Him, I pressed Him tightly to my heart, trying to wipe His Mortal Sweats. And my Sorrowful Jesus, with Faint and Expiring Voice, told me: “My daughter, Hard and Painful was My Agony in the garden - maybe more Painful than that of the Cross. In fact, if that was the Fulfillment and the Triumph over All, here in the garden it was the Beginning, and evils are felt more at the beginning than when they are ended. But in this Agony the Most Harrowing Pain was when All sins came before Me, one by one. My Humanity Comprehended All their enormity, and each crime carried the mark ‘Death to a God’, armed with Sword to Kill Me. Before the Divinity, sin appeared to Me as so horrid, and more horrible than death itself. In just Comprehending what sin means, I felt Myself Dying - and I Really Died. I Cried out to the Father, and He was Inexorable. There was no one who would at least give Me some help, so as not to let Me Die. I Cried out to All creatures to have pity on Me - but in vain. So, My Humanity Languished, and I was about to receive the final Death-Blow.

But do you know who Prevented its Execution and Sustained My Humanity from Dying? The First was My Inseparable Mama. In hearing Me Ask for Help, She Flew to My Side and Sustained Me; and I Leaned My Right Arm on Her. Almost Dying, I Looked at Her, and I Found in Her the Immensity of My Will Intact, without ever a break between My Will and Hers. My Will is Life, and since the Will of the Father was Immovable and Death was Coming to Me from creatures, another creature, Who Enclosed the Life of My Will, would Give Me Life. And here is My Mama, Who in the Portent of My Will Conceived Me and Gave Me Birth in time, now Giving Me Life a second time to let Me Accomplish the Work of Redemption.

Then I Looked to the left, and I Found the little daughter of My Will. I found you as the First, with the retinue of the other daughters of My Will. And since I Wanted My Mama (Mary) with Me as the First Link of Mercy, by which we were to Open the Doors to All creatures, I therefore Wanted to Lean My Right Arm on Her. As for you, I Wanted you (Luisa) as the First Link of Justice, to Prevent It from Unloading Itself upon All creatures, as they deserve; therefore, I Wanted to Lean My Left Arm on you, so that you might Sustain It Together with Me.

With these Two Props, I Felt Life being Given Back to Me, and as if I had Suffered nothing, with Firm Step I went to meet My enemies; and in All the Pains that I Suffered during My Passion, many of which were capable of giving Me Death, these Two Props never left Me. And when they saw Me nearly Dying, with My Own Will that they Contained, they Sustained Me, and Gave Me as though Many Sips of Life. O! Prodigies of My Will – who can ever number them and calculate their Value? This is why I Love So Much One who Lives In My Will – I Recognize in her My Portrait, My Noble Features; I Feel My Own Breath, My Voice. And if I did not Love her I would defraud Myself; I would be like a father without offspring, without the noble cortège of his court, and without the crown of his children. And if I did not have the offspring, the court, the crown, how could I call Myself King? So, My Kingdom is Formed of those who Live In My Will; from this Kingdom I Choose the Mother, the Queen, the children, the ministers, the army, the people. I AM Everything for them, and they are Everything for Me.”

2. Scourging at the Pillar – V14 – 2.9.22 – Luisa: “Finding myself in my usual state, I was following the Hours of the Passion; and while I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in the Mystery of His painful Scourging, He made Himself seen all skinned. His Body was stripped, not only of His Garments, but also of His Flesh; His Bones could be counted one by one. His sight was not only harrowing, but horrible to look at, such as to strike fear, fright, reverence, and love at the same time. I felt mute before such a harrowing scene. I would have wanted to do who knows what to relieve my Jesus, but I could do nothing - the sight of His Pains gave me death; and Jesus, all Goodness, told me: "My beloved daughter, look well at Me, that you may know My Pains in depth. My Body is the True Portrait of the man who commits sin. Sin strips him of the garments of My Grace; and I let Myself be stripped of My Garments so as to give them back to him once again. Sin deforms him, and while he is the most beautiful creature that came out of My Hands, he becomes the ugliest one - disgusting and repugnant. I was the Most Beautiful of men, and I can say that, in order to give Beauty back to man, My Humanity took on the ugliest form. Look at Me - how horrid I AM...! I let My Skin be ripped off by dint of lashes, to the point that I could no longer recognize Myself. Not only does sin take beauty away, but it forms deep wounds, rotten and gangrenous, which corrode the most intimate parts of him; they consume his vital humors, so everything he does are dead - skeletal works. They snatch from him the Nobility of his Origin, the Light of his reason - and he becomes blind. And I, in order to fill the depth of his wounds, let My Flesh be torn to shreds; I reduced all of Myself to a Wound, and by Shedding My Blood in rivers, I made the Vital Humors flow in his soul, so as to give life back to Him once again.”

3. Crowning with Thorns – V15 – 7.5.23 – Jesus: “And when, wanting to scrutinize Me also, Pilate asked Me: “Are you a king? And where is your kingdom?”, I wanted to give another sublime lesson by saying: “I AM King”. And I wanted to say: “But do you know what my Kingdom is? My Kingdom is my pains, my Blood, my virtues. This is the true Kingdom which I possess, not outside of Me, but within Me. What one possesses on the outside is not a true kingdom, nor a safe dominion, because that which is not inside of man can be taken away, usurped, and he will be forced to leave it. But that which he has inside, no one will be able to take away from him – its dominion will be eternal within him. The characteristics of my Kingdom are my wounds, the thorns, the Cross. In It I do not act like the other kings who make their peoples live outside of them, unsafe, and eventually, even starving. Not I – I call my peoples to dwell inside the rooms of my wounds, fortified and defended by my pains, their thirst quenched by my Blood, their hunger satisfied by my Flesh. This alone is true reigning; all other reigns are reigns of slavery, of dangers and of death, while in my Kingdom there is true life. How many sublime teachings, how many profound mysteries in my words. Each soul should say to herself, in pains and in sufferings, in humiliations and in abandonments by all, and in practicing true virtues: ‘This is my kingdom, which is not subject to perishing. No one can take it away from me or touch it. On the contrary, my kingdom is eternal and divine, similar to that of my sweet 445 Jesus. My sufferings and pains certify it for me and render the kingdom more fortified and fierce, in such a way that, in the face of my great strength, no one will be able to wage battle against me.’ This is the Kingdom of peace, to which all my children should aspire.”

4. Carrying of the Cross – V36 – 5.6.38 – Jesus to Luisa: “Now, You Must Know that since these souls that Live, and shall Live, in Our Fiat are Inseparable from Us, Triune God, they were Coming Down with Me when I, the Eternal Word, Came Down from Heaven to earth in the

Excess of My Love. They were Guided by the Heavenly Queen; they Formed My people, My Loyal Army, My Living Royal Palace, in which I was True King of these children of My Divine Will. “I would never have Come Down from Heaven without the court of My people; without a Reign in which I could Dominate with My Laws of Love. All the centuries are just like a Point for Us, in which Everything is Ours, in Action. Therefore, when I Came Down from Heaven as Dominator and King of My children, I Felt Courted and Loved – as Only We can do – and My Love was such that My children were all Conceived Together with Me. I just couldn’t be without them; I couldn’t have tolerated not finding My Loving children. So, they Grew with Me in the Womb of My Queen Mother; they were Born Together with Me, Cried with Me, did Everything I did. They Walked, Worked, Prayed and Suffered Together with Me, and I can say that they were With Me even on My Cross, to Die and Rise Again to New Life for human generations.”

5. Crucifixion and Death of Our Lord Jesus Christ – The Hours of the Passion – Twenty-first Hour: From 1 to 2 PM – Luisa: “My Dying Crucified, Jesus, You are now about to Give the Last Breaths of Your Mortal Life; Your Most Holy Humanity is already Stiffened; Your Heart seems to Beat No Longer. With Magdalene I Cling to Your Feet and, if it were possible, I would like to give my life to Revive Yours. Meanwhile, O Jesus, I see that You Open Your Dying Eyes Again, and You Look Around from the Cross, as though Wanting to Give the Last Good-Bye to All. You Look at Your Dying Mama, Who No Longer has Motion or Voice, So Many are the Pains She Feels; and You Say, “Good-Bye Mama, I AM Leaving, but I will Keep You in My Heart. You, Take Care of My children and Yours.” You Look at crying Magdalene, Faithful John and Your very enemies, and with Your Gazes You Say to them, “I Forgive you; I Give you the Kiss of Peace.”

V20 – 1.30.27 – **Jesus to Luisa:** “Therefore, the Kingdom of My Will in the midst of creatures shall bring the Echo of the Happiness of Heaven, because One shall be the Will that Must Reign and Dominate in both one and the other. And just as My Humanity was Formed from the Most Pure Blood of the Crucified Heart of the Sovereign Queen, and Redemption was Formed from My Continuous Crucifixion, and on Calvary I Placed the Seal of the Cross on the Kingdom of the Redeemed ones; in the Same Way, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat shall Come out of a Crucified heart, as My Will, Crucifying yours, Luisa, shall Issue Its Kingdom, and Happiness for the children of Its Kingdom.”

Fiat!