

A praise to the Mother of God

During worship (perpetual adoration) on October 16, 2020, at 6:19 p.m., Jesus suddenly spoke to me: **"I will give you a message tonight!"** So after dinner I immediately went to the bedroom, sat down and got my notebook ready.



At about 7 p.m. the Lord began to speak:

My daughter,
do not worry!
I am the eternal Word.

I am the Lord.
No one comes to the Father
except through Me.

Do not let yourself be unsettled.
Keep everything in your heart
and think about it!

I am the eternal judge.
I pronounce judgement.
I have the definitive verdict.
I am the supreme authority.

Everything must be subordinate to Me
and my sharp intellect:
every human being,
whether priest or layman.

I am the one who interprets
the Scriptures with authority
because it is My holy Word.

Honor My mother,
then you honor Me!
She is My mother
and entirely in My holy will.

Honor her, then you also honor Me!
There can be no contradiction
between My mother and Me,
because we are both in the truth.

We are in the truth
and out of the truth.

My mother would never
do anything contrary
to this truth!

She never opposes Me.
She is always *for* Me.
She is the most loyal creature
that ever lived.

She is faithful in love and
in truth.
She is the Immaculate.

She knows no sin and no falsehood.
She does not question my word,
but accepts it
through her unconditional "yes,"
from conception to the cross.

She has submitted herself completely
to My holy will.
She would never do anything on her own.

In all her actions and decisions
she is subordinate to Me.
She is absolutely obedient.
She obeys My holy word.

Honor her (*plural*) and do not offend her!
Make her (*plural*) happy!
This pleases Me too.

Her joy and My joy are one
because our two hearts
are at one
as the heart of the mother and the son.

Always turn to her!
She is your powerful advocate.

I don't refuse her any request.
She knows that.
She can ask incredibly humbly.

She is an example
to you Christian children
in the virtue of perseverance.

She never gives up

and never sleeps.
Like Mine, she also watches over you,
My little sheep.

I have entrusted to her maternal care
the flock of My little sheep.

I know
I can rely
entirely on her.

She has never let Me down.
Even in her deepest sorrow
and pain,
she always thought
of bringing Me joy.

She never thinks about herself.
She is total
selflessness in person.

Only I know
all the beauty of her soul.
It's indescribable.
I am delighted
to look at it every day.

Help My mother
to save the souls.
She's relentless.
So take her (*plural*)
as an example!

Be equally tireless
in your (*plural*) efforts
and do not let up!

When you (*plural*) get tired,
ask the Mother of God
and you will receive
new strength.

Love her (*plural*) as I love her!
I know you (*plural*) can't,
but strive for it!

Strive for perfect love,
then you (*plural*) will become more like her
and more pleasing to Me.

Pay attention to your (*plural*) inner beauty
and neglect the outer.
It's not important.

Eagerly collect merits!
Lay them at My mother's feet
like flowers!

She will gather them
and ennoble them for Me
by her prayers and sacrifices,
so that they will be
pleasing gifts for Me.

My mother places everything
on My heavenly altar
with great love.

This is one of her
tasks in heaven:
Every day
she adorns My altar
with the good deeds and sacrifices
that you (*plural*) present to My mother.

It is a most noble service.
She is the sacristan of God.
She prepares everything
for the eternal feast.

She sets the table
and lights the lights.
She places the Blessed Sacrament
in the middle of the table,
which I Myself am,
that I may dwell
among the guests of the feast.

This is the heavenly banquet
I have prepared
for those who love Me.
Amen.

You too will one day
be part of it.
Look forward to it!
What's Mine is yours too.
I share everything with you!
My generosity
is boundless.

Amen.