

Nativity of the Divine Child

REVELATIONS GIVEN TO LUZ DE MARIA

Heaven prepares us for Christmas



God the Father 12.02.2009

May I see each one of you reborn in the Manger this December 24th, may I see you there totally annulled and committed to My Will, and may each one of you give Me the gift that as Father I desire: That each one of you say to Me: *“Fiat Pater” “Fiat Voluntas Tua,” “Your Will be done Father, not mine.”*

Our Lord Jesus Christ 12.24.2013

Just as the shepherds, souls of good will, were flooded with My Love... and they, receptive, attended to that call, so you My children, attend, following the Star of My Will so that you do not go astray before the Herods of the present, who look upon My People with intentions of leading them to fall into the eternal abyss from where there exists no return.


The simple of heart adored Me, those who without greater knowledge loved Me for being the Man God; they loved Me in their hearts and remained willing to maintain the Faith in what was entrusted to them. The erudite rationalized and not believing Me to be King because I was humble, turned away from Me. Some of them, years later, returned upon seeing miracles before them that they could not explain and the Wisdom that they did not possess.

The Wind itself announced My Birth; the Moon shone more, and the Stars came out in great number. The whole earth was resplendent, the celestial melodies from on high did not wait, and the blessings, made into sublime reality, descended over all who were there. So will it be in this instant for those who, loving Me, recognize the decadence of humanity, and become willing to alert their brothers and sisters.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.22.2013

In the date that approaches, My Son's People celebrate His Birth, celebrate True Love, that which does not ever separate from those who are His. From His Birth, My Son poured out His Divinity for all ages. He gave His Love and Mercy for all generations; He gave His Compassion and His Truth for all





generations, and in His Birth, he anticipated a Holy Church according to His Will, and through chosen souls, He continues to explain Himself.

My Beloved Child was born making humanity participants of the rays of His Divinity, sharing with humanity His Divine Love, His Divine Intelligence and His Divine Will. But the generations have scorned Him, and these wonders of Divine Love have been buried by man himself; only a few have taken them as inheritance.

MY SON, BEING THE LORD OF THE UNIVERSES, WAS BORN WITH PAIN AS HIS COMPANION..., AND HE SUFFERED PAIN UNTIL HE REDEEMED HUMANITY, IN PAIN...

How many souls want to take My Child in their arms, adore Him and make reparation?

Saint Michael the Archangel 12.23.2019

People of God, you will be celebrating the Birth of Our King and Lord Jesus Christ, born of Our Queen and Mother of the Divine Will, Pure and Unstained by Original Sin.

EVERY HUMAN BEING SHOULD OFFER THE DIVINE CHILD A NEW HEART IN ORDER TO LOVE WITH RENEWED FEELINGS, SO AS TO STAY WELL SPIRITUALLY.

You celebrate the birth of the Child Jesus, King of Heaven and Earth, but you have already condemned Him to suffer outrages and aberrations, heresies and desecrations, the errors with which you want to modernize and take out the Divine and replace it with



idols. Where is the sacrifice of the cross?

LAMENTS IN HEAVEN, LAMENTS ON EARTH! AN INNOCENT CHILD, SON OF THE LIVING, TRUE GOD WHO CAME TO EARTH, "THE CHILD GOD, KING OF HEAVENS AND EARTH", WANTS YOU AGAIN TO GIVE OVER TO HIM THAT WHICH IS HIS: A NEW SPIRIT SO THAT YOU WOULD LOVE AS HE LOVES AND NOT GO ASTRAY IN FORMS OF MODERNISMS THAT HAVE SATAN INSIDE.

Creatures of the Man-God, everyone carries in their heart that Child whom you must awaken and cause to be reborn so that you would surrender without thinking of yourselves but of the salvation of souls.


A CHILD HAS BEEN BORN, A CHILD WHO CAME TO SAVE SOULS, A CHILD WHO, BEING GOD, COMES TO ASK YOU TO DRAW NEAR TO HIM AND TO GIVE HIM THE GOLD OF YOUR SOUL, THE INCENSE OF THE SACRIFICE OF EACH PERSON, IN ORDER TO STAY ON THE TRUE PATH, AND THE MYRRH OF CONTINUING TO GUARD THE TRADITION THAT HE BROUGHT TO YOU SO THAT YOU WOULD REMAIN UNTIL HIS SECOND COMING.

TODAY THIS CHILD, OUR KING, WANTS THE GIFT OF FAITHFULNESS, OF SACRIFICE, OF THE HUMAN WILL FUSED TO HIM.

This is how Holy Scripture tells us the Christmas story

Luke 2, 1-20



A wooden manger filled with straw, resting on an open book. The manger is made of light-colored wood and is filled with dry, yellowish straw. The book is open, showing text on the pages. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light blue and white.

At that time a decree of the Emperor Augustus appeared, ordering a census to be taken all over the world. This first census took place when Quirinus ruled Syria. And each one went to register in his city of origin. Joseph, who belonged to the family of David, left Nazareth, a city in Galilee, and went to Bethlehem of Judea, the city of David, to register with Mary, his wife, who was pregnant.

While they were in Bethlehem, the time came for her to become a mother; and Mary gave birth to her firstborn Son, wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

Shepherds were encamped in that region, keeping watch over their flocks by night. Suddenly, the Angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord enveloped them with his light. They were greatly afraid, but the Angel said to them, "Do not be afraid, for I bring you good news, a great joy for all the people: Today in the city of David a Savior has been born to you, who is the Messiah, the Lord.

And this will be a sign to you: you will find a newborn child wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger." And together with the Angel, there suddenly appeared a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men beloved by him." After the angels had returned to heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go to Bethlehem, and see what has happened, which the Lord has told us."

They went quickly and found Mary, Joseph, and the newborn lying in the manger. When they saw him, they told what they had heard about this child, and all

who heard them were amazed at what the shepherds said. Meanwhile Mary kept these things and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, praising and glorifying God for all that they had seen and heard, according to the report they had received.





...and so
the Most Holy Virgin Mary
narrates the Nativity of
Her beloved Son

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.22.2017

My Son says to you: "...Who is my mother and who are my brothers?" (Mt 12,48).

Do not only approach those with whom you feel comfortable or pretend to approach them just for this date or love only those you want by your side. KEEP IN MIND THAT MY SON CAME TO UNITE AND THIS DATE IS FOR THAT AND SO THAT THERE IS A TRUE FRATERNAL RECONCILIATION LASTING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES.

DO NOT FORGET THAT MY SON WAS BORN IN A STABLE IN WHICH THERE WAS NO LUXURY except for the warmth of the straw in which We placed Him. My Son rejoiced at the sincere love of the humble who came to worship Him. Knowledge, understanding towards one's brothers and sisters, wisdom in treating one's brother and devotion to the neighbor for love of God are more accessible for the humble in spirit.

Beloved children, the stable where My Son was born tells you that you should not live by vain appearances or "status" nor desire economic importance or human honors. In the midst of conceit and selfishness, man does not come to this humble manger, since in order to go there you need to leave behind on the way that which prevents you from recognizing the greatest treasure that this manger holds, the greatest grandeur: DIVINE LOVE.

SAINT JOSEPH AND I TOOK OUR SON AND IN THE MIDST OF THE HEAVENLY CHOIRS WE PLACED HIM IN THE MANGER (cf. Lk 2,7). Do you know what the manger represents? The inner cloister in which man





becomes small in order that My Son shows His Power, His Glory, His Majesty and His Omnipotence. The manger is where man recognizes his smallness and the need to be one with My Son and with his brothers and sisters.


DIVINE LOVE RECEIVES WARMTH FROM THE STRAW: do you know what the straw of the stable sheltering My Son prefigures? Each piece of straw represents each one of you, My children, those who continue in the midst of fatigue, temptations, calumnies, storms, those who walk in the footsteps of My Son. These are the Apostles of the Last Times.

LIGHT WAS NOT LACKING WITHIN THE STABLE, INTENSE RAYS OF LIGHT CAME DOWN FROM THE HEART OF THE ETERNAL FATHER, AND IN UNION WITH HIM THE HEAVENLY CHOIRS APPROACHED THE HUMBLE WHO WERE TENDING THEIR FLOCKS. How many of My children do not see the Light that is in front of them for lack of humility!

THEREFORE, YOU HAVE BEEN ENTRUSTED WITH THIS LIGHT SO THAT AT THIS INSTANT, YOU KEEP THE EARTH ILLUMINED THROUGH GOOD ACTIONS AND WORKS IN THE DIVINE WILL. YOU ARE FEW, YES, BUT MY CHILDREN MAKE THAT GOD THE FATHER LOOKS TO THE EARTH AND THE LATTER IS NOT IN TOTAL DARKNESS.

In the midst of total adoration come the Kings who, following a star (cf. Mt 2,9-11), have found the King who has been born and bow down before Him and worship Him, offering Him Gold, Incense and Myrrh (cf. Mt 2,11), acknowledging the Savior of Humanity.

Beloved children of My Immaculate Heart, such an



exalted Birth speaks at the same time of sacrifice for the salvation of man.

THIS CHILD IN THE MANGER SACRIFICES HIMSELF TO THE FATHER OUT OF LOVE FOR MAN. HE SACRIFICES HIMSELF ON THE CROSS OF CALVARY FOR EACH ONE OF YOU WHETHER YOU LOVE HIM OR DO NOT LOVE HIM, YES, MY SON LOVES YOU AND SACRIFICED HIMSELF FOR ALL (cf. Gal 2,19).

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.24.2017

My most beloved daughter, that My Son was born in such humble conditions was not a coincidence, but arranged thus by the Eternal Father so that from the first instant Humanity would understand that in order to enter the spiritual life and accept the Teachings of My Son you need to untie everything that keeps you bound to false personal beliefs, to the “ego” that remains strong in man, to human foolishness, and humbly look at yourselves and recognize what is and how it is, what must be left and what you must take up to in order to be united to My Son.

We did not travel alone, but in the company of the protectors that God the Father sent to accompany us along the way, and before entering the stable, the Angels were already there, joyful, waiting for our entrance. THE STABLE, THAT HUMBLE PLACE, WAS THE GREAT PALACE WHERE THE SON OF GOD WAS TO BE BORN.

The Angels of God the Father became visible to our eyes and Joseph, astonished at such greatness, understood that, more than a palace, we were in the most beautiful place that could exist on Earth. We made haste to clean the place and the Angels of God



helped My husband Joseph, and the place, with impeccable cleanliness, was arranged for the birth of My Son, which had been announced to Me beforehand. The Angels perfumed such a great palace with heavenly aromas. I had been told of the birth and, absorbed in My Womb, where Divine Love would come to Humanity, I penetrated into such unfathomable Mystery.

The chill of the night made My husband Joseph light the fire in haste and I asked him to rest, and Joseph, entering into a dream that was an ecstasy, saw what was happening with the Divine birth.

I was taken up above Creation and was filled with the greatest of wonders that filled My Heart, My Mind, My Thought, My Reason, My Soul and My Spirit to welcome "Sacred Mysteries" that had not been revealed to Me before. I was taken up in deep Divine Ecstasy until I saw the Face of God and was filled with Divine Science, Prudence, Divine Hope, Divine Love and Understanding ...

Prostrate before the Eternal Father, I received His great blessing and the Most High Majesty took my Hands and I received all the instruction for the upbringing of the One who would become the Savior of Humanity. My Face radiated the Divine Light that the Father reflected in Me; aware of what was happening, in full use of My Senses, I saw myself transformed before such an Unfathomable Presence.

Instants later I felt My Child moving forcefully in My womb, already prepared to be born, and enthralled by the Divine Spirit, I saw that God made Man was being released from that cloister, without any pain. The Love of My entrails was united with the Divine Spirit and in



total self-giving, not offering any resistance to the Divine Will, with absolute willingness and being like crystal to the light, the "Only Begotten of the Father" was born, by the cf. Mt. 1,18c), preserving My Virginal State; everything was a Miracle of Work and Grace of the Holy Spirit Love.

I saw Saint Michael and Saint Raphael, and they were worshiping My Child, transfigured, more beautiful and brighter than the sun. His Skin, totally cleansed, radiated such Purity that the Light of His Divine Body came out of the place. My Child was delivered by the hands of Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel, and at that instant a Divine Colloquium happened between the two: MY SON AND I WERE FUSED, HE AS TRUE LO HIS MOTHER SAID TO HIM: MY BELOVED FOR ME AND I FOR MY BELOVED VE, AND I AS ... (cf. Song of Solomon 2,16).

WE ENTERED INTO AN INTIMATE COLLOQUIUM, AND WITH ALL MY MATERNAL TENDERNESS, SEEING THOSE BLESSED EYES, I LOVED HIM IN THE DIVINE WILL FROM THE MANGER TO THE CROSS.

Coming out of that state, I called Joseph and looking at the Child, he shed tears that flowed down his cheeks; the one he had been waiting for so much was there, I handed Him over into his arms and in total reverence he loved Him with eternal love.

THE HUMBLE CAME TO WORSHIP MY SON BECAUSE THE KINGDOM IS THAT OF THE HUMBLE.

Heaven invites us to...

Our Lord Jesus Christ 12.15.2010

This December 24 I invite you to fall on your knees, to pray for My People's conversion. I will bless you, as I bless you, as I have blessed you in each instant. May your souls radiate light, may you be testimonies of My Love, that is what I ask from My People: to be testimony of My Love.



The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.14.2011

I INVITE YOU TO ALLOW YOURSELVES MY SON'S REBIRTH, THAT OF THE CHILD JESUS, obedience, purity, charity and faith, but above all that rebirth in spirit, loving through yourselves and your neighbors.

EACH ONE OF YOU IS CALLED TO ALLOW MY SON TO BE REBORN AS A LAST ATTEMPT, AS A LAST CHANCE TO FACE THE END ALREADY KNOWN BY YOU AND ANNOUNCED IN ALL MY APPARITIONS.

MAY THIS REUNION WITH THE INNOCENCE, PEACE, LOVE AND TRANSPARENCY OF MY SON IN THE MANGER BE THE BEGINNING OF THE FUSION THAT YOU HAVE SOUGHT DURING ALL YOUR LIFE: THE FUSION WITH THE TRINITARIAN WILL

Our Lord Jesus Christ 12.23.2012

With the innocence that radiated from My Heart when I gazed upon My Mother from the Manger, with that same innocence gaze upon and come to Me, asking what is necessary.

UNITE THIS DAY OF CHRISTMAS AT MIDNIGHT AND PLACE YOUR SACRAMENTALS BESIDE A PRAYER BORN FROM THE DEPTHS OF YOUR BEING.

Our Lord Jesus Christ 12.24.2012

BE AWARE THAT MY BIRTH CONTINUES TO BE A BLESSING AND I CALL EACH ONE OF YOU TO BE MY MANGER IN EVERY INSTANT, MY TABERNACLE TO NOURISH YOU CONTINUALLY.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.18.2013

My Son was born in a Manger in total humility, so, whoever calls himself or herself a Christian must be humble, humble in spirit so as to obey and abide by what My Son asks of you.

DO NOT FORGET TO CONSTANTLY INVITE MY SON TO PARTICIPATE IN YOUR LIFE, IN YOUR ACTS AND WORKS SO IN THAT WAY YOU RESIST EVIL MORE.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.21.2014

AS WE APPROACH THE CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTH OF MY SON, SURRENDER TO THE BABY JESUS, ASK HIM TO INSTIL IN YOU HIS INNOCENCE, THAT WHICH HUMANITY LOST AND HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM OUR YOUNG ONES.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.24.2014

GET TOGETHER IN PRAYER AT MIDNIGHT AND PLACE BEFORE MY LITTLE ONE AND DIVINE SON THE MIND OF EACH ONE OF THE INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH AND TOGETHER WITH MY ANGELS SING: Glory to God in the Highest and on Earth peace to men of good will.

Our Lord Jesus Christ 12.17.2017

Beloved People of Mine, look on high, important phenomena will occur in the vault of heaven, unknown by the majority. DO NOT FORGET THAT YOU ARE PREPARING TO COMMEMORATE MY BIRTH AND YOU MUST DO SO WITH THE PEACE AND LOVE THAT THE REST OF THE WORLD DOES NOT OFFER ME.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.15.2020

Nativity scenes (cribs) made with respect for what they represent, will be blessed in a special way. Place the scenes in your homes: do not store them away, allow this Divine Blessing to give protection regarding what is coming for humanity.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.23.2020

...I URGE YOU TO MAKE REPARATION WITH A TRIDUUM DEDICATED TO MY DIVINE SON, BEGINNING ON DECEMBER 26 AND CONCLUDING ON DECEMBER 28. (You can find this Triduum in the Nativity of the Divine Child Special

<https://revelacionesmarianas.com/en/specials.html>



Now, the Most Holy Virgin
Mary reveals how the
mangers of our hearts
should be and how to wait
for Christmas Eve

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.23.2020

Beloved children of My Immaculate Heart: I BLESS EACH ONE OF MY CHILDREN AND ASK THEM TO ACCOMPANY SAINT JOSEPH AND ME IN WORSHIPING MY SON IN THE MANGER.

I want every heart to be a manger in which My Son receives the shelter that he needs, in which the straw loses its hardness and turns into threads of silk wrapped around the Divine Child...

I want each of you to change your indifference into love for your brothers and sisters: "GIVE AND IT WILL BE GIVEN TO YOU."

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.24.2015

With His Birth I call you to return to My Son so that each one of you will be soft clay in the infinitely Holy Hands of My Baby Jesus who, with tenderness and profound Love, wishes to take each human heart in His Hands and mold it until all roughness, all hardness disappears...

At this instant, when you see My Jesus in a humble manger, contemplate yourselves until you become aware of the lack of humility in each of you and in which aspects of your lives you suffer this huge deficiency so that you fill the need with simplicity, humility, and the Divine Love of My Baby Jesus. APPROACH THE MANGER FOR LACK OF THE GIFTS AND VI , BUT THE PERSONAL MANGER, THE ONE THAT IS EMPTY RTUES NECESSARY FOR YOU TO GIVE TESTIMONY, THE ONE THAT IS NECESSARY FOR YOU TO ATTRACT YOUR BROTHERS.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.17.2018


APPROACHING THE COMMEMORATION OF THE BIRTH OF MY SON, I WANT MY CHILDREN TO UNITE IN A SINGLE HEART WITH A UNANIMOUS PURPOSE AND THEREFORE IN GREATER SPIRITUAL STRENGTH.

BECAUSE OF THIS I COME TO ASK YOU, CHILDREN OF MY HEART, THAT TOGETHER WITH US, IN THAT MANGER, TABERNACLE OF LOVE, YOU ENTER INTO THE GAZE OF MY LITTLE BOY AND ALLOW YOURSELVES TO BE TOUCHED BY THE ONE WHO IS GOING TO BE BORN AND DOES NOT YET SPEAK, BUT WITHOUT SPEAKING, IS THE ETERNAL WORD.

Therefore, entering into the Manger where My Son is born, is to enter into the humility of the one who knows and acknowledges, but it is not arrogant, nor accepts adulation, knowing that the soul swells up and that it is easy for man to go from being humble to being proud.

In the Manger everything takes on a spiritual meaning: every bit of wood, every bit of straw, each stone, each ray of light that penetrates, each plant growing in the midst of the stones, everything transcended by a present in which My Son is fed by Me so that, in the future, HE WOULD BE THE DIVINE BREAD COME DOWN FROM HEAVEN, DELIGHT OF THE ANGELS AND FOOD FOR THE SOUL.

My Boy looks so fragile that Joseph is afraid to hold Him in his arms, and it will be with the passing of the years that Joseph will teach Him to work the wood that later will become the Holy Wood on which He gives Himself for all Humanity.



The one who is adored at this instant will go to being despised as at this instant.

He is born in anonymity and dies in front of those who condemn Him for the salvation of the human race.

The Manger is a mystery of humility and grandeur: from King to servant and from servant to King for ever and ever.

The Most Holy Virgin Mary 12.23.2021

It was the simple who came to the manger where the Savior of humanity was born - those who kept working, shepherding their flocks. As My Son shepherds His flock - all of you wherever you are, so He grieves over the falls of each one of His children and rejoices when just one returns to His side.

The Little and Divine Baby Jesus, whom I held in My Arms from His birth, marked the works and behavior of His children, for whom He came into the world to be the Savior of humanity.

Three Kings came from distant lands to adore Him, and Divine Blessing departed with them. Similarly, those who wish to remain with My Son must know that he does not reside in a physical land of his own, but that in order to be recognized as a child of My Son, a person must pass through arid lands where they are sometimes overwhelmed by loneliness, where the thirst to seek shelter in the things of the world almost overcomes their strength, where the lack of food tends to lead them to seek it in other lands where there is an abundance of food that poisons the soul.

Children - few of My children await the solemnity of




the Birth of My Child Jesus with the respect and love that He deserves. They live Christmas Eve in the hubbub of the world, in the midst of vices, on beaches and not in their families. They experience Christmas in that same environment, without respect for or acknowledgement of the Savior of humanity.

Saint Joseph and I look at them with pain!

...and to make us fall even
more in love with the
little Child Jesus, the Most
Holy Virgin Mary gives us
a gift through
Luz de Maria

12.24.2014





Our Lord Jesus Christ and our Blessed Mother are so close to each one of us, that this closeness is not perceived by most of the children of God.


On this date Heaven allows me to share a gift that is not personal but for all humanity:

I see Our Blessed Mother, with Her extoled beauty, Her Eyes irradiating the light of the Sun itself, with her profound Gaze, framed by outlined eye lashes like a soft brush that gives it an almond shape form. The honey-colored Eyes are more radiant, like brightened with the rays of the Sun. Her Skin of blessed porcelain directs me to see Her smiling lips, a Mother's Lips with the most perfect shape, creation of the Divine Sculptor, with a pink tinge like though extracted from the petals of the rose. Like a Countenance of a Mother; the most beautiful among all the women.

Her Chestnut Hair shimmers with the rays of the moon that softly gives it a unique Shine. Her Sky blue Mantle covered with stars glows in a singular way; I see her dress which softly falls with golden embroidery where the rays of the moon can be seen.

Everything has come together to exalt in this instant the Heavenly Mother. I can see that the Angelical Creatures are approaching from everywhere illuminated by a halo, everything shines; and everything is enveloped by a special air. I hear in the mid st of a respectful silence a soft but magisterial melody produced by the wind and chanted by the Heavenly Choir.

As a human creature, I live with a palpitating heart waiting what seems endless, waiting for those Maternal Lips to open up. But the Mother smiles at me



and remains silent watching me, but with Her eyes says to me:

“Beloved daughter, I share with you My Treasure”

The Blessed Mother vanishes amidst the clouds that surround Her but I immediately see Her. She is not coming alone; she brings in Her blessed and delicate Maternal Arms Baby Jesus with an unexplained tenderness and says to me:

“Here you have the King of kings, the Lord of lords, in whom the Eternal Father rejoices and the Holy Spirit keeps his dwelling.”

Within that unforgettable ecstasy for me, I wished the Mother to show me the Babe, but the Mother says to me:

“Daughter, you should know that everyone is loved by My Son, you should know that everyone is called to Eternal Salvation, but those who on their own will wish to find fulfillment, they are few and each instant will be less. Your path is not easy, also for the one that is called and obeys, however be mindful how My Son was insulted to make Him lose the Peace, they ignore that He is infinite Peace. You too, let the offensive words pass at a distance, take care of your soul so it will continue to be instrument of the House of My Son.”

Then the Blessed Mother slowly comes closer, I only see at the color of the Countenance of Baby Jesus who comes wrapped with silver threads that slips softly from the night giving homage to Its King. In this occasion the night is not night but it has darkened so that only the King shines.



The Divine Creature shifts softly in the Maternal Arms which I am anxious to see, but the Mother extends Her Arms and I enthralled before the Divine beauty that I see before me, with my senses immersed in another place, the Countenance of the Child gleams purity and radiates light. It is the Countenance of Love... I have now seen Love! It is He: the Baby Jesus adorned by the Celestial Bodies that all together around Him, let fall their sparkle to give Him homage. I see how His garments vary in color, slight tones radiating from the stars themselves; the moon emits the essence of itself.

My thought enthralled in such beauty does not allow me not even for one instant to think in my indignity, I see only the Love that can do anything, that can transform the sinner into a saint, that can change evil to good, that can change the time..., it is that innocent gaze that in front of my eyes goes through the soul and scrutinizes me with love

I see the Mother that offers Him to me and even in that state of ecstasy I stop, but our Blessed Mother watches me and places Her Son in my arms, Oh such sweetness , Oh beauty without equal!, Oh infinite love that can do anything, Oh merciful Child: Hope, Peace and Love without equal! So much Divinity before my indignity ...

But before the gaze of the adored Child, I go into that peace that radiates from His little honey colored Eyes, with infinite tenderness and that, even though it scrutinizes my soul, I live a sublime pleasure surrendering my spirit to the delights of Its Master.

I see the small Hands move and I see the Cross.... How is it that these Blessed Hands carry our sins?




This I shared with the tender gaze of this little One but great God of Power and Majesty. His Divine Mouth moves and my soul hears the Words:

“Daughter, man is what his heart conveys; the heart conveys what the human creature holds in the core of his heart. Keep burning the desire to remain at My side, fulfilling the Will of My Father.”

How can I not feel touched to the very core before those solemn Words? That perfect Countenance without equal, with slightly pink Cheeks, chestnut Hair like His Mother’s; He sees me, and I, am in awe with this beauty, not only physical but internal that I never imagine to see and to hold in my arms, which compels me to commit myself more with the mission that has been entrusted to me.

The Blessed Mother comes closer and as if not wishing to separate me from the essence of Love, I see her and She triumphs over me with such great tenderness, and knowing that I have received more than what I deserve, I hand over the Divine Child, but before that and in silence I ask for the innocents; for the human stubbornness, the arrogance, the lack of faith, man’s denial of Him; at the same time I ask for pardon for those who do not wish to reconcile with Him and those who reject Him. My Divine Child says to me:

“The chastisements of humanity are not in vain, what My Mother has unveiled occurs; I will rescue some souls from the hands of the enemy. I am Love and I come seeking love. Love is lacking in this instant. Humanity lacks truth that is why I come back for My children. You convey the Word of Heaven on time and untimely, the rest give it to My Will.”



Our Mother retreats among the clouds that envelop her and She says to me:

“Tell My children that I love them; tell them to allow My Little Son to reborn in their hearts.”

And I in a total and absolute silence feel engrossed for so much Divine Kindness and meditating, I keep silent...

Prayer to the Divine Child Jesus

(Dictated by the Most Holy Virgin Mary, 12.17.2018)

Beloved children of My Immaculate Heart,
may this Christmas not be one more in the
midst of your commitments, forgetting My
Son.

*Adored Child Jesus
who keeps silence in the manger,
looking with Divine Love at the one
who comes to adore you.
I come to beseech You
that my memory does not
conceal my errors,
that my mind does not
be a vessel of evil,
but be a light that banishes darkness.
I do not want to shine,
but that You shine with Your Love
in my life and in all Humanity.
Amen*