



Sunday, March 15 of 2020

DAILY MESSAGE OF SAINT JOSEPH, TRANSMITTED IN THE MARIAN CENTER OF FIGUEIRA, MINAS GERAIS, BRAZIL, TO THE VISIONARY SISTER LUCÍA DE JESÚS

Surrender your heart into the Hands of God, O soul so small and fragile!

Let your life be suspended in the Hands of the One who created you so that He may place you on the correct point of your evolution.

Live, being an expression of the love that you receive every day from your Creator Father.

Let your desert be fertile, like the deserts that, through the Grace of God, blossom and express the miracle of life, even in the aridity of the world.

Let your little soul be a source of faith through the persistence of your heart in the face of the challenges and trials of life.

May it not matter to you whether you are last or first.

May it not matter to you whether you are hidden or elevated in the eyes of humankind.

May it matter to you to serve and love more each day, to close your eyes to the illusions of the world and open them to the universal Truth that is revealed to you.

May it matter to you to enter into the depths of your heart and there find not only a Living God full of Graces, but also a Crucified Spouse who calls you to be like Him, every day, with the full surrender of your heart.

May the pain of the world matter to you, the pain of those who suffer and who do not find relief, and may the Grace of God upon you make your little life a fount for those who are thirsty; even though you will often drink, you will feel thirsty and empty.

May your emptiness not be filled by the world and its illusions but rather by God and His mysteries, by the faith that He places in your heart, in times of desert and solitude.

Seek relief in service; seek support in charity, in those who will always be in a worse condition than your little soul which, in spite of being so fragile, was chosen by God as a chalice for His spiritual Gifts.

It is not for you to judge the Will of the Lord, but simply to accept it, just as your Mother Mary did who, being small and simple, made Herself a Chalice and a Tabernacle so that the Living God could come into the world.

Be you, beloved soul, like your Divine Mother, and every day surrender your smallness into the Hands of God, because in your nothingness He will do everything.

You have My blessing for this.



The Most Chaste Saint Joseph