



Friday, March 24 of 2017

WEEKLY MESSAGE OF SAINT JOSEPH, TRANSMITTED IN THE MARIAN CENTER OF AURORA, URUGUAY, TO THE VISIONARY SISTER LUCÍA DE JESÚS

Child, when your mind thinks of giving up, remember the universe. Contemplate every star your eyes can see on an open night sky, and know that in each one of them there are sister-souls waiting for your evolution, waiting for your renunciation to become a triumph and for your sacrifice to become a victory.

When you think that your renunciation is too great and you feel incapable of living the surrender that God asks of you, child, remember the Calvary and how He gave Himself for you, the One who was the owner of all things because He was One with the Creator of all things. Contemplate your King divested of everything, divested even of His Celestial Power, embracing the sins of the world, so that today you would have an example to imitate.

When your path seems long and endless, remember those who already walk the calvary of these times, those who have, upon themselves, the weight of their own sins and also of human injustice. Contemplate the orphans, the abandoned and mistreated Kingdoms, the wars that mutilate bodies and also souls and hearts.

Child, you have everything; you have all the riches of the world, because you have God in your heart and in your consciousness. Even if you lack food and your body perishes, your soul will not perish.

Trust that every renunciation holds a great treasure. Every human failure holds a divine victory. Every humiliation holds a step towards humility. Every fall brings a future fortitude. A heart that rises from the ground after falling, will be a hand that will extend to others in their fall.

Trust that God has a plan for you and that every purification precedes the emergence of inner purity. The unveiling of illusions about yourself precedes the knowledge of the Truth. The emptying of self precedes the encounter with the Whole.

Rejoice and give thanks during tribulation. Think of those who do not suffer inwardly because they do not perceive the illusion in which they find themselves and no longer feel the clamor of their souls because they have silenced them.

Live each trial in the certainty of the triumph of God.

Just beg every day:

Vanquish me, Lord.
Defeat my false fortress.
Make me surrendered before You.
Make me a servant of Your Heart.



Make me a laborer of Your Plan.
Make me a triumph of Your Creation.

Amen.

Be sincere of heart.

I will be with you.

Your Father and Companion,

The Most Chaste Saint Joseph