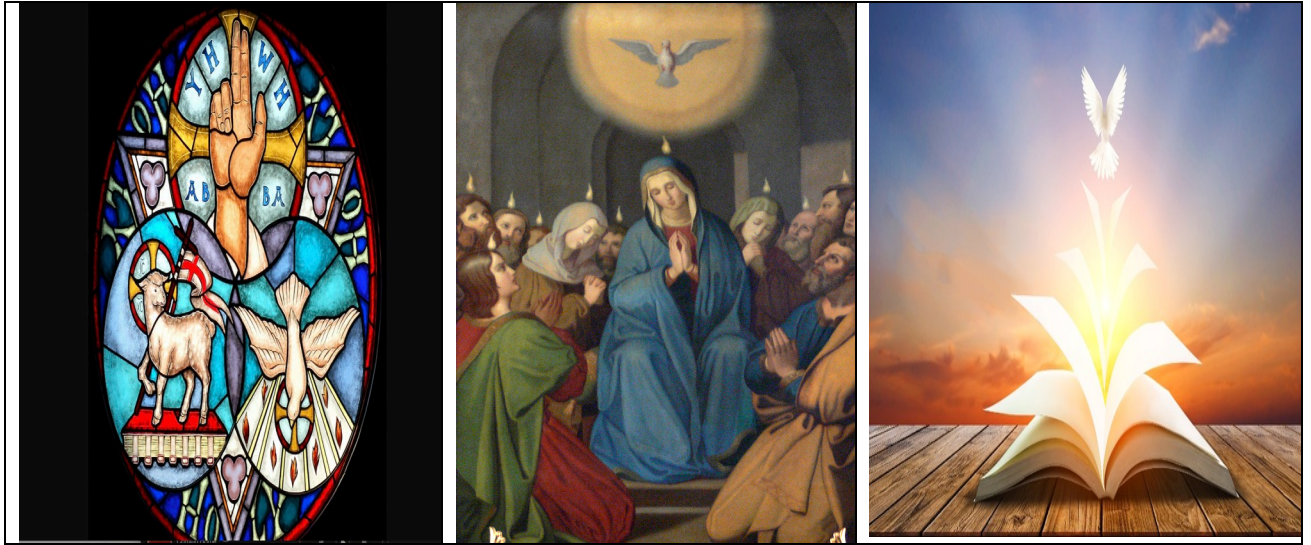


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MARIA VALTORTA READERS' GROUP THE SUPPLEMENT No. 103 – SEPTEMBER 2021



The HOLY SPIRIT

SPEAKS WITHOUT WORDS

The Eternal Spirit says: 'I am Love. I do not have my own voice because my Voice is in the whole creation and beyond the creation. Like the ether, I spread through all that is; like fire, I inflame; like blood, I circulate. I am in every word of Christ and flower on the lips of the Virgin. I purify the mouths of the prophets and saints and make them luminous. I am He who inspired things before they existed, for it is my power that, like a heartbeat, moved the creative thought of the Eternal. Through Christ all things have been made, but all things have been made by Myself, Love, for it is I that with my secret power moved the Creator to work the miracle.

I was when nothing was, and I shall be when only Heaven remains. I am the inspirer of the creation of man, to whom the world was given for his delight, the world in which, from the oceans to the stars, from the Alpine peaks to the stems, my seal is present. I shall be the one to place on the lips of the last man the supreme invocation: 'Come, Lord Jesus!'

I am the One who, to placate the Father, infused the idea of the Incarnation and descended, as a creative fire, to make Myself an embryo in the immaculate womb of Mary, and ascended, made Flesh, onto the Cross, and from the Cross, to Heaven again, to make the new alliance between God and man in a ring of love, as, in an embrace of love, I had clasped the Father and the Son, generating the Trinity.

I am He who speaks without words, everywhere and in every doctrine originating in God, He who without touch opens eyes and opens ears to hear the Supernatural, he who without a command draws you from the death of life, to Life in the Life which knows no limit. The Father is upon you; the Son is in you; but I,

the Spirit, am in your spirits and sanctify you with my presence. Seek Me wherever there is love, faith and wisdom. Give Me your love. The fusion of love with Love creates Christ in you, and bears you back into the Father's breast. I have spoken today, which is the advent of Love on Earth, my highest manifestation, the one from which redemption and Pentecostal infusion come to the Earth.

May my Fire dwell in you and set you aflame, recreating you for God, in God, and through God, the Eternal Lord, to whom all praise should be given, in Heaven and on Earth.'

**(Notebooks 1943, 25 December, pp. 601-2)
TEACHER OF ALL TRUTH**

The Spirit of God says: 'Do not fail to call yourself the word of Him who is Wisdom and Love of God, Him who from eternity to eternity pours Himself upon all that is to sanctify it for God, Him who with his power presided over all the works of our Trinity and who is not foreign to all that is holy in time and in eternity. For I am the Sanctifier, the One who, with his septiform gift, sanctifies you and bears you to God, making Him known to you in his will on Earth and in his glory in Heaven. I am the Wisdom of God. I am the One whom the Second Person of our Most Holy Triad calls the "Teacher of all truth, He who will not speak to you on his own, but will say everything that He has heard and will announce to you the times to come."

O you that seek to know even more than what is necessary, *this is the One who can give you that knowledge which you seek.* I am He. I. Light of Light am I; Spirit of Spirit am I; Intelligence of Intelligence. I am the guardian, the repository of all truths - past, present and future - the knower of all God's decrees,

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the administrator of his lights to men. I am the One who, not absent with my counsel from the Creator's works, not absent from the decree of Redemption, am not absent from you, either, to counsel you. And, with the sweetness of love, make the wishes which the Father proposes to you a *fait accompli*. I am even more. I am the Love inspiring you with what is suitable for giving you God's embrace and bearing you to his breast along the path of holiness.

Like a merciful wet nurse, I clutch your incapacity as those just born to Life, and educate and raise you. Holding you in my arms, I give you warmth to bring you to assimilate the most sweet milk of the Word of God so that it will become life in you. I make Myself a shield for you against the dangers of the world and of Satan *because Love is a saving power*. I guide and support you and, as a master of loving patience, instruct you. I make you - burdensome and sluggish, faint-hearted and weak - into heroes and athletes of God. I make you - spiritually poor - into kings of the spirit, for I cover your spirits with my divine splendors and set them on a throne which is the greatest of all, since mine is the throne of eternal holiness.

But to know Me, it is necessary not to have idolatry in one's heart. It is necessary to believe in what I have sanctified. To believe in the truths which I have illuminated. It is necessary to abandon error. It is necessary to seek God where He is. Not where the Enemy of God and man is.

Do you want to know the Truth? Oh, come to Me! I alone can tell it to you. *And I tell it to you in the way my goodness knows to be appropriate for you, so as not to disturb your weakness as men and your relativity.*

Why do you love what is contorted, complicated and dark? Love Me, who am simple, straightforward, and luminous, Me, who am the joy of God and of the spirit. Do you want to know the future of the spirit? I teach it to you by speaking to you of an eternity awaiting you in a blessedness which is inconceivable for you, in which, after this hour of sojourn, *the only sojourn* upon the Earth, you shall rest in God from all labors, from all sorrows, and shall forget pain because Joy shall be your possession; and even if Love, which is never so alive as in Heaven, makes you throb with pain over the living, it shall not be pity which gives you pain, *but only active love which shall also be joy*. Do you want to know the Creator's perfections in things, the mysteries of creation? I can tell them to you, I who, as Wisdom, "emerged first of all from the mouth of God, the firstborn before all creatures," *I who am* in all that is, for everything bears the seal of love, and I am Love. My Being extends over the whole Universe; my Light bathes the stars, planets, seas, valleys, herbs, and animals in Itself; my Intelligence races over the whole Earth, instructs those far off, gives everyone a reflection of

the Exalted, and educates in the search for God; my Charity penetrates like breath and conquers hearts. I attract the just of the Earth to Myself, and to the upright ones without knowledge of the true God, I grant reflections of this holy God of yours whereby *a streamlet of Truth is in all revealed religions, placed there by Me, who am the One who irrigates and makes fruitful*.

In addition, like the powerful surge of an eternal spring, I overflow on all sides of the Catholic Church of Christ, and with Grace, the seven gifts. And the seven sacraments make faithful Catholics into servants of the Lord, those chosen for the Kingdom, sons and daughters of God, brothers and sisters of Christ, and gods whose destiny is so infinitely sublime that any sacrifice is warranted to possess it. Turn to Me. You will know and understand and be saved, for you will encounter the Truth. Separate, separate yourselves from error, which gives you no joy or peace. Bend your knee before the true God Before the God who spoke on Sinai and evangelized in Palestine. *Before the God who speaks to you through the Church, made into a Teacher by Me, the Spirit of God.*

There is no other God apart from Us: Triune. *There is no other Religion but our centuries-old one. There is no other future, on the Earth and beyond, except the one conveyed to you by the holy Books. Everything else is a Lie destined to be put to shame by Him who is Justice and Truth.'*

(Notebooks 1944, January 10, pp. 45-48)

THE CONSOLER

The Holy Spirit says: 'I am the Consoler. I console those who are demoralized by consternation and tortured by the present. I am the One who nurses and sweetens the bitterness of the Word that speaks the truth, which is quite bitter today.

On this day, [...] I come to say to you, "Go on trusting." Even if everything seems lost, trust. Even if the abyss of Evil launches its demons forth to torture the Earth and fecundate it to beget the Antichrist, and the abyss of the Heavens seems to close by the decree of the Father, from whom We proceed, We, the Word and the Spirit, are still working and loving to save and defend you. I as Charity and the Word as Charity, I as Sanctification and the Word as Redemption do not cease - the Latter, to pour forth the merits of his Blood, and the Former, the charisms of his power for your good. "Trust. Love has always won out."

(Notebooks 1944, Easter Sunday, pp. 264-5)

I AM NOT SILENT

(Maria says:) 'A very light, gentle, cheerful voice. Yes, just hearing it fills me with joy. The voice of the Holy Spirit. The most immaterial, most exuberant voice. Light and delight, along with peace and joy, enter one's heart with it and flow through all of one's

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being. Oh, the placid kiss of this Voice of Love...! Since, when He calls me, I respond, "Here I am" and ask, "Why were You silent for so long? Why do You speak so rarely?"

He says to me: 'No, I am not silent and do not speak rarely. I *always speak to you*. I am never silent. I speak for all. I speak to you alone. I speak on the lips of the Word and use the tongue of Mary, my Most Holy Spouse, to give you my teachings. I speak with the visions and harmonies which I send you from the Heavens. I speak with the comforts and the kisses of peace with which I uplift your heart to non-human heights. I speak by covering aspects and voices of the world with my being Love for you. There is not an instant in which I fail to provide for you. You believe the Others come. No. *It is I who take you to the Others*, I -Love. With the seven gifts, I fortify and purify you, I make you pious and capable of seeing, humble and learned in a nonhuman science, I guide and counsel you, and I open your intellect and instill Wisdom into it - the queen whose reign is Heaven.

Come. Enter. Dive into Love. You must be burned in order to be able to receive. You must be clear to make the Light shine through. The Prophet's lip was cleansed by a seraph. Love carries out the purification of the "spokesman" souls.

I bless you to make you capable of being increasingly "strong." Strong against all the snares which the Tempter casts forth to harm God's instruments and profane them by sullyng them.

Be as pure and inflamed as a star. Go in peace.'

(Notebooks 1944, 16 December, pp. 641-2)

I WON'T LEAVE YOU

The Divine Spirit says: 'I wounded your intellect with the statement "Immortality resides in intimate union with Wisdom" (Wisdom 8:17). I shall now explain this truth to you.

Let us compare the soul to just any creature, and Wisdom to a powerful king. [...] Today content with her little well-being, tomorrow trembling with fear of excessive power, the day after busying herself with matters of slight value, and the following day weeping over a loss in her goods. The king is always the same: rich, powerful, and secure. But the poor creature is never secure. But if that king, from the height of his coach, lets his gaze fall upon the creature and, seeing that she is lovable in her poverty, feels love for her and says, "I want to take her with me, instruct her so she will not cut a poor figure at my side, and then, when she has become learned in the art of the kingdom, make her my wife," and does so, doesn't this soul, by such a choice, acquire the gifts of power and wealth and security of her husband-king?

When Wisdom says to a soul, "Come. You are mine," and instructs her in his truths and chooses her as his consort, giving himself in continual loving

embraces, revealing himself in all his sublime perfection on the marriage bed, opening all his coffers and saying, "Take my gems - they exist to adorn you," and handing her the chalice of vivifying wine which grants wholeness and eternal life, saying, "Drink from my cup in order to be preserved from corruption and death," then the soul passes from subjection to union, and, if faithful to this election, she acquires immortality. True immortality, not the relative one given by men to men.

How many who, in their time regarded themselves as and were called 'immortal', are now among the "unknown" dead, even in terms of remembrance! Most men do not even know they lived, and, among those who know them by name, who knows their works with precision? An exiguous minority. True immortality is that known to God and his blessed ones. It is that which will be proclaimed on the day of the Last Judgment in the sight of the resurrected multitude. It is that which is conquered by union with Wisdom. With Me. For those who live with Me and love Me, adorn themselves with my gems, and drink my waters walk in the ways of holiness and conquer immortality by conquering the Kingdom of God.

I won't leave you. If the repose of the Son of God is in the hearts that love Him, my joy is to remain close to those who love Me. The Love feeding on love, who feels He is sinking into his love because He can pour the waves of his goodness into too few, expands, full and constant like a great perennial river, over the souls faithful to Him. He embraces them with his very sweet waves, lifts them up, and transports them, bearing them into the great sea of the knowledge of God as far as the gulf of blessedness: to the breast of the Eternal Father.

Be good. Remain at peace. The flower on the wave does not offer resistance. It sails into the azure wherein it quenches its thirst, shining in the sunbeams because of the water adorning it, and heads into open sea. Go in the same way. I bless you.' **(Notebooks 1945-50, 14 April, 1945 pp. 60-1)**

I AM THE FORTIFIER

In the evening Eternal Love says: There are no words of my own. But you have heard Me speak from the lips of the Word, the Virgin, and the Apostle: to those seeking God, to those studying God, and to those needing God. For you, in the midst of the bitter waves, a current of sweetness. For the others, what is found in *the great amount* which is given. I am the Spirit of Love. But I am also Justice. I give Myself more to whoever is sacrificed to Me more. Let whoever has ears to hear understand.

Sensuality is not to be present in spiritual love. God's caresses are not gifts which you can demand. They are graces which are given. And it is necessary not to be greedy, like misers who want a great heap of money. And one must not be like the satraps, who

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spent their time gazing at the gems their subjects brought to their coffers, with no exertion on their part, whereas those bearing them had sweated blood to wrest the gems from the entrails of the seas and the ground. *With his or her effort*, let each one extract the extremely pure diamonds of Wisdom. Do not incur in the easy deviation of spirituality towards sentimentalism. I am the Fortifier, and I want fortitude in my faithful ones. Sentimentalism in religion is like the clay and the iron in the feet of the statue dreamed of by Nebuchadnezzar. It suffices for the pebble of a disappointment to strike them, and everything is in danger. And if the stone is large, there is ruin.

Fortitude, children! Fortitude! The earth is a place of struggle. Blessedness is here, where I am. But to rise up to it... It is like a road of jagged jasper. A torture. And every torture is a merit. The Son of God had nothing but that. Do you want a better one? Renew yourselves in my fire.'

(Notebooks 1945-50, 20 May, 1945 pp. 69-70)

ADMONISHES MARIA

For the first time I heard the Holy Spirit *with severity in his voice*, saying to me,

'You have been getting lazy for some time. When you are interrupted for reasons of charity or are disturbed *by another*, We come to your aid. But when you lose a pearl because of a moment of laziness on your part, *We do not come to your aid*. Remain in your affliction. And do not search. You would not find those words of mine even if you were to leaf through all the books on the earth. Let this suffering of yours be your punishment.'

He was right. But I was so tired! So weak that the pen was falling from my fingers and I was collapsing on all sides. I could not manage to keep my eyes open, nor did God convey his strength to me to serve Him, as He does when He wants to. And yet ... I *should* have written, however and wherever I could have, though having to recopy later. Now it is done with and there is no solution. If a gap remains here, it is my fault. It is true. I am now so sick that I have gotten lazy. God had mercy until today. Today He is punishing. Patience. It's what I deserved, and a just punishment.

(Notebooks 1945-50, 14 June, 1948, p. 482)

THE LONG SILENCE

The Holy Spirit says:

'Write. And let it be a reply to the foolish deductions of some. The long silence (eighteen months) [...] is a reply, a reply telling your detractors that in you there is not a desire to write or not to write, but only a desire to obey God. If He speaks, you write. If He is silent, you do *not* write. For you are not a counterfeiter of extraordinary things. For you are not a madwoman who takes words and visions deriving

from delirium to be supernatural words and supernatural visions. You are the instrument, the spokesman. And an instrument is inactive until the artificer takes it into his hands to have it carry out a task. And a spokesman has no voice until the Voice fills it with Itself so that he will spread it around the world. This is what you are, and nothing else.

[...] Not without divine counsel, the lessons halted at verse four of the eighth chapter to the Romans and resumed at the fifth verse of the same chapter after eighteen months. [...] And with this point, the lesson resumed, *just right for the present hour*.

Even the winking of an eye is governed by God's Wisdom.'

(Notebooks 1945-50, 6 January, 1950, p. 546)

I WAS THE PRIEST

The super-beatifying Voice of the Holy Spirit says:

'Because I am upon you, you are in the sheaf of my rays. I am all the light you receive. I am all the peace you enjoy. I am all the joy you experience. I am upon you, invisible, but present. You are protected, even though you think you are alone. For Love is never lacking alongside the agonies and sacrifices of those working for the glory of God and the redemption of souls.

I was alongside the immolated Word, even though nothing seemed to show that I was there. He invoked the Father as absent. Not Me. I was in Him, who was elevating love to the power of Sacrifice. I was in Him and gave Him the strength to undergo the boundless pain of the world, of the whole world, and for the sake of the world. I had formed the Most Holy Body. It was right for Me to be in the Heart of the Victim of Love to gather in his infinite merits and take them to the Father. I was the Priest on Calvary. The One uplifting and offering the Victim. I was the Priest because *Love is always the priest in sacrifice* – indispensably so.

I am upon you, with you, in you. And I give you strength to suffer and offer you with your suffering to the Father. Let yourself be immolated by the Love who loves you. Remain in Me as I do in you.

May the peace of Love be in you.'

(Notebooks 1945-50, 3 May, 1946 pp. 254-5)

PRAYER TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

Come Holy Spirit,
fill the hearts of your faithful
and kindle in them the fire of your love.
Send forth your Spirit and they shall be created.
And You shall renew the face of the earth.
O, God, who by the light of the Holy Spirit,
did instruct the hearts of the faithful,
grant that by the same Holy Spirit
we may be truly wise
and ever enjoy His consolations,
Through Christ Our Lord,
Amen.