08-15-21 Feast of the Assumption – Private Meditation

My beloved children,

Thank you, my beloveds, my beloveds, for joining me today, for you honor me with your presence.

My little children, come to me as your mother, as a child comes to her mother crying, and as a mother I will console you and embrace even the smallest of hurts and pains, or if you want to bring to me your joys and gratefulness for my son's life for you.

My children, our beloved Father has sent you graces upon graces this weekend. Take them, embrace them, but most importantly, put them into practice as you feel overwhelmed with my love: mercy. I do not want that you forget this day, that as your mother I have taken to my heart your heart, and I want to especially thank each daughter, each son that gave of their life to serve this weekend for me.

¹Please, my children, do not leave the same way as you arrived, because I am going with you in a very special way, for I fully know what you need; I am here to serve my children. When you serve, I serve through you: your hands are my hands, your love is my love.²

Today is a gift to you who believe and a greater gift for those who don't. My children, each of you is a joy to me when you struggle to be holy, and I am there struggling with you to come to a place of peace in your hearts.

Today the graces are abundant. As you receive a flower from me³, know that the grace you are needing is there for you, just as each flower is different in many ways: the beauty of its scent, the beauty of how it looks, and how it pleases you pleases me.

My beloveds, my children, be at peace. Stand in trusting Jesus for all of your needs. Please know and remember that my Divine Son is here for you to make you holy if you ask.

Peace, peace, peace, peace, peace of my son, Jesus, be with you and follow you all the days of your life. Pray the rosary daily and connect your heart to me and to my Son in the Holy Trinity. The whole of heaven is praying for you.

A special message for Mary Constancio:

My Mary, my daughter, today was 33 years when you gave me your yes, and you have not changed it. You have always been faithful to your yes. Your fidelity is not forgotten. It is passed on.

¹ Translated from Spanish

² End translation

³ The prayer garden at the Ambassadors where this meditation was received was filled with pots of flowers that were later given out to all those who attended.

Mary added: I saw the Blessed Mother open her mantle, both arms, and go through the crowd and you are under her mantle. Just as you felt safe here, just as you felt at home here: this is what you are to remember.