

The Visitation

Most Holy Trinity, I dissolve myself in the Divine Will and I make myself present in the moment of your Incarnation in the womb of the Blessed Mother.

As soon as Mary feels herself the Mother of Jesus, her seas of love redouble, and unable to contain them all, she feels the need to pour them out and to be the first bearer of Jesus to souls, even at the cost of great sacrifices.

Holy Mother, I place my heart together with yours, that your seas of love may inundate me, and I may feel within my soul your same irresistible need to bear Jesus to souls, even at the cost of pain and sorrow.

Enflame my heart with your fire Sweet Mother, so that my love for God and for souls will be so ardent that any sacrifice will feel like refreshment and relief to me.

I give you permission to pour that Divine Charity into my heart right now. Consume me until I am nothing but love.

I follow you Holy Mother, in the act in which you depart from Nazareth accompanied by your good angel Joseph, to visit your cousin Elizabeth in Judea. The angel Gabriel had let you know that in her advanced age, Elizabeth had miraculously conceived.

The fullness of grace, light and love that you feel within you is so great that it pushes you to bring Jesus to her. You face a long journey while you yourself are pregnant. You have to cross many mountains in order to reach your cousin, but this sacrifice is nothing and feels like a relief and an outpouring of your ardent love.

As you bring little Jesus to your cousin, you multiply His life and bring Him also to all souls.

I dissolve myself within you Holy Mother, and I repeat your act of bringing Jesus to souls.

After several days of hard travel, you and Joseph finally arrive in Judea and hasten to the house of Elizabeth, where she runs out to meet you in feast.

I enter into the act in which Jesus, feeling Elizabeth near, exults from within your womb and shines the rays of His Divinity intensely upon little John, sanctifying him in the womb of his mother.

I participate in this act, my Jesus, and I pray that, just as you purified St. John the Baptist, you would purify all souls and dispose them to receive the great gift of living in your Will.

As Jesus sanctifies little John, he also endows him with the use of reason and makes known to him that He is the Son of God.

At this, John leaps so vigorously with love and joy within the womb of his mother that Elizabeth feels shaken. She too is touched by the light of the Divinity of little Jesus, and recognizes that you Mary, have become the Mother of God.

In an emphasis of love and trembling with gratitude she exclaims, *“Whence comes to me so much honor, that the Mother of my Lord should come to me?”*

Holy Mother, at this exclamation you do not deny this highest mystery, but rather confirm it. You feel devoured with the desire to pour out the flames of love that consume you and reveal your secret to Elizabeth, who also longs for the Messiah to come upon Earth, for a secret is a need of the heart which, irresistibly is revealed to persons who are capable of understanding each other.

Immaculate Queen, I enter into and make my own, your *Magnificat*, as you echo and fulfill the words of Hannah. I sing it together with you on behalf of all souls past, present and future, giving to God the glory as if all souls had humbly accepted His great gifts, and had given Him Divine Thanksgiving and Praise...

*“My soul magnifies the Lord,
and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
for he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden.
For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed;
for he who is mighty has done great things for me,
and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on those who fear him
from generation to generation.
He has shown strength with his arm,
he has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts,
he has put down the mighty from their thrones,
and exalted those of low degree;
he has filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he has sent empty away.
He has helped his servant Israel,*

*in remembrance of his mercy,
as he spoke to our fathers,
to Abraham and to his posterity for ever.”*

Amen, Fiat.

Supplemental Readings

The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

Appendix 1 - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. In the Ardor of Her Love, feeling Herself the Mother of Jesus, Mary sets out in search of Hearts to be Sanctified. Visit to St. Elisabeth; Sanctification of John