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## The Rounds of the Eucharistic

### Opening Prayer

My Lord, Jesus, the Eternal King, in my nothingness, in the Divine Will and in the name of the whole human family from the first to the last man of the future generations, I come before Your Real Presence in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the Altar, to adore You profoundly. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol, 12, Jan 09, 1920*). Prostrate now before the Sacred Host that is the prison of Your Sacramental Life, “*I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all, I come to bind to Your Throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize Your Supreme Will, adore It love It and give It life within their souls.*” (*Book of Heaven, Vol. 17, May 10, 1925*). Remaining on my knees, keeping the Divine Will company, I follow You in the sacred acts You did in Your Humanity and Sacramental Life...

### I. The Institution of the Eucharist

**In my nothingness, desiring to keep company the Divine Will, I enter now the Upper Room where You and Your Apostles had gathered for the Last Supper...**

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all upon Your perfect acts of taking the bread and the cup of wine in Your holy hands, which You prepare to consecrate into Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity.

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon Your sacred acts of thanking the Heavenly Father for always answering You, and of asking the Father: to allow You to be incarnated in each Host, to let You stay in each Host, to be the life of each one. (*Cf. Fourth Hour of Our Lord’s Passion*).

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon the prodigious acts of the Father and of the Holy Spirit of descending from Heaven, of uniting and concurring with You, O, Jesus, and upon Your equally prodigious acts of pronouncing the words of the Fiat of the Consecration, along with the Fiat of the Blessed Mother, in creating so that the bread and the wine would be transubstantiated into Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. (*Cf. Fourth Hour of Our Lord’s Passion; Book of Heaven, Vol. 33, July 8, 1935*).

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon each of Your Sacramental Life, my Sweet Jesus, that You have created in each consecrated particle of the Host and in every drop of Your Precious Blood that is in every drop of the consecrated wine. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, August 20, 1913*).

In my nothingness, **I recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose** upon all, the merits of Your prodigious acts in instituting the Eucharist: continuing salvation, life, protection from enemies, light, strength and help in everything; hiddenness, transformation and continuous consummation; as well as graces, gifts, favors and light for the good of man, to render him worthy to receive You. (*Cf. Fourth Hour of Our Lord’s Passion*).

Taking as mine Your own reparations, **I repair** all priestly acts of: consecrating bread and wine to Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity done in the state of mortal sin, with unclean hands and haughty hearts; pronouncing the words of the Fiat of the Consecration with sullied lips and sinful tongues; and failing to do consecration of hosts. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 14, March 24, 1922*). Fused in Your Will, I find all the sorrow that You felt for all sins/offenses committed against the Holy Eucharist. I make this sorrow my own and for each sin/offense, gathering within me all the sorrow for all sins/offenses, I feel like crying out in every motion of the creature: *“Sorrow! Forgiveness!”* And so that all may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins/offenses, I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may resonate in all hearts. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 17, May 10, 1925, p. 342*).

**Wanting to hasten the coming of the Kingdom, I return back to Your Womb of light, all the graces, blessings, merits and benefits that flow from Your prodigious act of instituting the Eucharist with the seal of my “I love You’s,” in the name of all, and together as one Voice, one Will, one Heartbeat, we declare: “O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!”**

## **II. Receiving Yourself at Holy Communion**

**In my nothingness, continuing to keep company the Divine Will, I once again kneel before the altar in the Upper Room where You, my Jesus, had just finished consecrating the bread and the wine into Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity...**

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon Your Sacred Act of receiving Yourself Sacramentally during the institution of the Eucharist, giving to the Father the complete glory of all the Communions of creatures. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, November 13, 1915*).

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon Your prodigious act of multiplying Yourself into many lives, for as many creatures that exist in the world; and upon Your perfect act of multiplying Your Pains for each soul as if You were suffering solely for her. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 14, March 24, 1922*).

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon Your prodigious acts of making present to Yourself all Hosts that will receive sacramental consecration until the end of time, and of making present to Yourself, all communicants and all Sacramental Hosts, and of receiving Yourself as many times in order to communicate Yourself into each creature. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 12, January 1, 1920*).

In my littleness, I **recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose** upon all, the dwelling place of each Host in Your Humanity, the honors, praises and divine benedictions surrounding each Sacramental Host, the proper dispositions to receive You, Your love that made up to the Father for all the love of creatures, Your loving strategies encompassing the most hardened hearts so as to convert them. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, October 2, 1916*).

Taking possession of Your own reparations, I **repair** the sorrow and cruel martyrdom in which Your Sacramental Life is placed; the feeling of drowning in Your love that cannot descend into the hearts of creatures. I breathe my sorrowful repentance into the whistling wind, to mingle my “*Sorrow! Forgiveness!*” with its sonorous tones so that my sorrow for all these offenses would resonate in every heart. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 17, May 10, 1925*).

**Desiring to hasten the fulfillment of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, I return to the Most Blessed Trinity the merits, benefits, office of Your Holy Acts in receiving Yourself at Holy Communion and together with Your own Fiats: “Here I Am Father, I come to do Your Will” and “Not My Will, but Yours be done,” as one Voice, one Will, one Heartbeat, we profess: “O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!”**

### **III. Diffusing Yourself at the Holy Communion of Creatures**

**Fused in the Fiat, in my littleness, continuing to keep company the Divine Will, I now stand and queue at Holy Communion, along with all creatures...**

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon Your prodigious acts of: entering into the creature and allowing Your Sacramental Blood to flow in its veins; of becoming the life of each of its heartbeats, of its thoughts, of its entire being. (*Cf. Vol. 15, March 27, 1923*).

In my littleness, I **recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose** upon all, the merits that is Your prayers, thanksgivings and all else needed in order to glorify the Father and supply for that which creatures should have given You, my Jesus; the graces needed to receive You, the true fruit of Your Sacramental Life, and rebirth of creatures as another Jesus; graces, gifts, favors and light needed for the good of man and to Render him worthy of receiving You. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, February 24, 1917*).

Taking possession of Your own reparations, I **repair** for: the lack of correct dispositions for receiving You at Holy Communion, the pain and bitterness of solitude that You feel in the hearts of creatures who receive You at Communion and yet not taking part in Your Sacramental Life (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, September 8, 1916*); the absence of virtue, of love, of sacrifice in those hearts; all the sacrileges and offenses committed against the Your Humanity received in the Holy Eucharist (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, November 13, 1915*); the evil acts of those who pretend to receive You by the hand and then carry the Sacred Host away to commit blasphemies, sacrileges, offenses and ignominies upon It. I enclose my *“Forgiveness! Forgiveness!”* in every drop of rain cascading to earth in a thunderstorm so that my abhorrence and sorrow for all these horrendous offenses would inundate all mankind.

**Desiring to hasten the fulfillment of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, I return back to Your Womb of Light, all the graces, blessings, merits and benefits flowing from Your perfect acts of descending into the hearts of creatures and entering their bloodstreams when they receive You at Holy Communion, those flowing from Your prayers, thanksgivings, the true fruit of Your Sacramental Life and the rebirth of creatures as another Jesus, to the Most Blessed Trinity with the seal of my “I love You’s,” in the name of all and together with all as one Voice, one Will, one Heartbeat, we declare: “O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!”**

#### **IV. Depositing Your Sacramental Life in the Immaculate Heart of Mary**

*(Cf. Vol. 21, April 16, 1927)*

**Still fused in the Fiat, in my nothingness, keeping the Divine Will company, I enter the Immaculate Heart of the Queen Mama...**

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon Your perfect act of depositing Your Sacramental Life in the Heart of Your Queen Mama.

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon the perfect act of the Queen Mama of offering Herself to receive Your act of instituting the Eucharist and creating Your Sacramental Life.

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon the Queen Mama’s perfect act of giving You her heartbeats, her affections, her love, her thoughts, all of herself to keep You company, defended, surrounded by cortege, loved and protected.

In my nothingness, I **recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose** upon all the merits of the Queen Mama’s supreme efforts of securing Your Sacramental Life due Your Divinity.

Taking as mine Your own reparations, I **repair** all sacrileges and offenses committed against the Queen Mama, particularly the refusal of some creatures to recognize and venerate her as Mother of God, Queen of Heaven and Earth, Co-Redemptrix, Mediatrix of all Grace and Advocate. In my littleness, I write the words *“Forgiveness! Sorrow!”* across the sky, so that all may see my plea for forgiveness in the flashes of lightning, and my sorrow for all these offenses would strike like

lightning, and jolt back to life and reason, the hardened hearts of creatures who reject the Celestial Queen. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol, 17, May 10, 1925*).

**Desiring to hasten the coming of the Kingdom, I return all the graces, blessings, merits and benefits that flow from Your prodigious act of Depositing Your Sacramental Life in the Immaculate Heart of Your Queen Mama, as well as all of Her heartbeats, affections, love and thoughts, to the Most Blessed Trinity with the imprint of my “I love You’s,” and together especially with the Queen Mama Herself, as one Voice, one Will, one Heartbeat, we exclaim: “O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!”**

#### **V. Your Holy Disposition in the Tabernacles**

**Still fused in the Divine Volition, in my nothingness, continuing to keep company the Divine Will, flying with the Celestial Mama, I visit all the Tabernacles that exist in eternity...**

**I place my “I love You’s,”** in the name of all, upon all the Tabernacles and upon each Sacramental Host within, upon the moanings of the Holy Spirit with unutterable sorrow. (*Cf. from Vol. 18, November 5, 1925*).

In my nothingness, I **recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose** upon all, arrows of love coming out of the breast of every one of Your Divine Life in every particle of the Sacred Host, refulgent light of infinite goodness and wisdom, healing graces, cleansing graces, renewing graces and restoring graces, radiating from the Blessed Sacrament and the invisible and celestial mist of unconditional, all-encompassing, permeating love that fill every square inch of space in the Tabernacles and the Adoration Chapels.

Taking possession of Your own reparations, I **repair**: the unutterable sorrow, loneliness, starvation for souls, isolation and coldness that You feel in the Tabernacles and Adoration Chapels least visited or not visited at all; for the touches of unworthy hands that open the Tabernacles to take the Sacred Hosts; for the hardness and ice-coldness of the metals that enclose and carry the Sacred Hosts; for the gall of sacrileges, of indifferences, of coldness given to You in Your Sacramental Life; and for the inappropriate attire and lack of reverence or decorum of some who visit in Adoration Chapels. (*Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 12, December 25, 1920*). I pour out my tears of repentance into the immense ocean, amplifying my “*Forgiveness! Forgiveness!*” with the roaring waves that rush to the shores to inundate stony hearts with tearful shame and repentance until the repetitive, incessant action of the waves break those hardened hearts open to receive the floods of graces from the Sea of the Divine Will.

**Desiring to hasten the coming of the Kingdom, I return back to Your Womb of Light, all the graces, blessings, merits and benefits flowing from Your perfect acts of remaining imprisoned in the Blessed Sacrament and in the deathly silence and isolation of the Tabernacles, to the Most Blessed Trinity, with the imprints of my “I love You’s,” in the name of all, and together as one Voice, one Will, one Heartbeat, we declare: “O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!”**

### **Ending Prayer:**

Having completed my rounds in the Eucharist, in my nothingness, I find myself back here on my knees before You, dear Jesus, in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the Altar. Still in awe and palpitating with love, gratitude and repentance, I prostrate myself once again, and declare:

“In every moment, in every hour, I want to love You with all my heart. In every breath of my life, while breathing, I will love you. In every beat of my heart, “Love, love,” I will cry out. In every movement of my body, Love alone I will embrace. Of Love alone I want to speak, at Love alone I want to look, to Love alone I want to listen, always of Love I want to think. With Love alone I want to burn, with Love alone I want to be consumed, only Love I want to enjoy, only Love I want to content. From Love alone I want to live, and within Love, I want to die. In every instant, in every hour, I want to call everyone to Love. Only and always together with You, my Jesus, and in You, my Jesus, and with Your Heart, Love, Love, I will love You!” (*Quoted from the Book of Heaven, Vol. 10, November 28, 1920*).

**FIAT! FIAT! FIAT!**