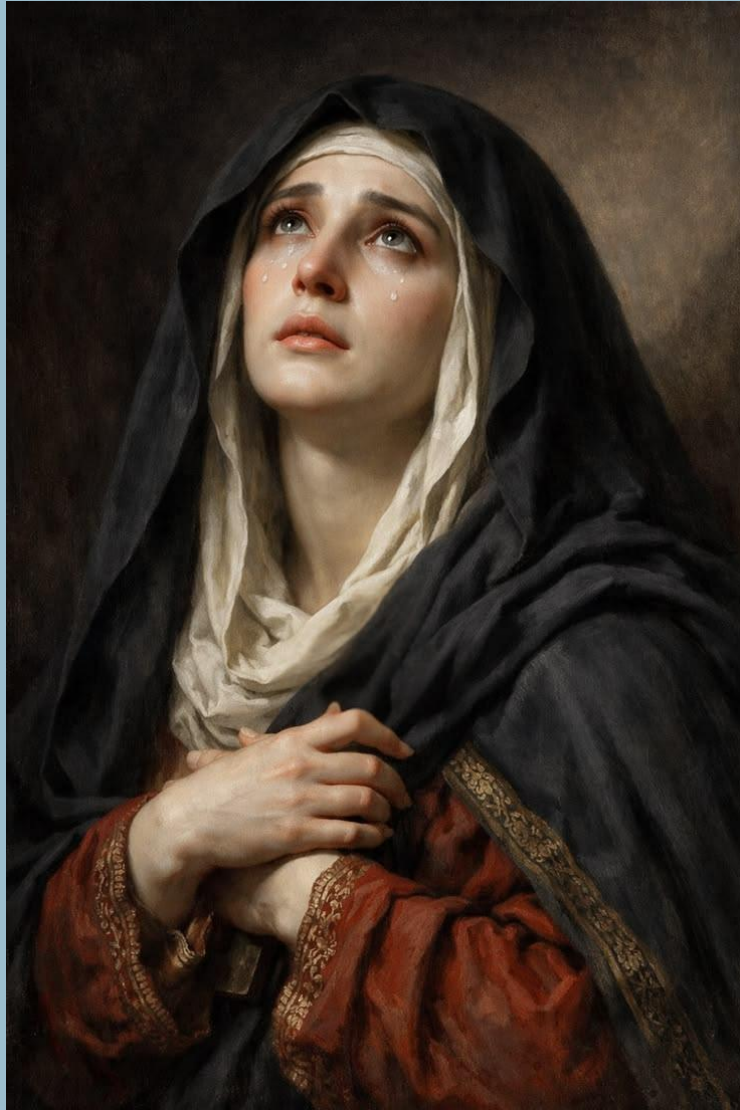


## Our Lady's Seven Sorrows



As revealed to the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

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*God is everything. I am nothing: I love you, Father.*

*Oh, Divine Will, continue:*

*- thinking in my mind*

*- flowing in my blood*

*- seeing in my eyes*

*- hearing in my ears*

*- talking in my voice*

*- breathing in my breath*

*- beating in my heart*

*- moving in my movements*

*- suffering in my suffering, and since my soul is united to You, let me be  
Your living crucifix*

*offered in sacrifice for the Father's glory.*

*- praying in me, and then by offering this prayer to Yourself as mine, it  
will be as if everyone*

*had prayed and will give Father the glory that we should all give Him*

*Rosary of the Seven Dolors*

1. The prophecy of Simeon.
2. The flight into Egypt.
3. The loss of the Child Jesus in the temple.
4. The meeting of Jesus and Mary on the Way of the Cross.
5. The Crucifixion.
6. The taking down of the Body of Jesus from the Cross.
7. The burial of Jesus.





## Volume 6, September 17, 1905

How one can participate in the sorrows of the Queen Mama.

*Having been in much suffering because of the privation of my most sweet Jesus, this morning, the day of the Sorrows of Mary Most Holy, after I (the little daughter of the Divine Will, Luisa Piccarreta) struggled in some way, He came and told me: “My daughter, what do you want, that you so much yearn for Me?”*

*And I: “Lord, what You have for Yourself - that is what I yearn for myself.”*

*And He: “My daughter, for Myself I have thorns, nails and cross.”*

*And I: “Well then, that is what I want for myself.” So, He gave me His crown of thorns and shared with me the pains of the cross.*

Jesus: *“Everyone can share in the merits of the goods produced by the sorrows of my Mother.*

*\* The special graces as revealed to Luisa Piccarreta are found above each decade.*

*\* Additional graces received as per Saint Bridget of Sweden:*

- ◆ I will grant peace to their families.”
- ◆ “They will be enlightened about the divine Mysteries.”
- ◆ “I will console them in their pains and I will accompany them in their work.”
- ◆ “I will give them as much as they ask for as long as it does not oppose the adorable will of my divine Son or the sanctification of their souls.”
- ◆ “I will defend them in their spiritual battles with the infernal enemy and I will protect them at every instant of their lives.”
- ◆ “I will visibly help them at the moment of their death—they will see the face of their mother.”
- ◆ “I have obtained this grace from my divine Son, that those who propagate this devotion to my tears and dolors will be taken directly from this earthly life to eternal happiness, since all their sins will be forgiven and my Son will be their eternal consolation and joy.”



## *Her first sorrow: The Prophecy of Simeon*

*One who, in advance, places herself in the hands of the Providence, offering herself to suffer any kind of pains, miseries, illnesses, calumnies, and everything which the Lord will dispose upon her, comes to share in the first sorrow of the prophecy of Simeon.*



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We (the Holy Family) entered the Temple, and first we adored the Divine Majesty; then we called the priest, and having placed Him in his arms, I made the offering of the Celestial Baby to the Eternal Father: Offering Him in sacrifice for the salvation of all. The priest was Simeon, and as I

placed Him in his arms, he recognized that He was the Divine Word and exulted with immense joy; and after the offering, assuming the attitude of prophet, he prophesied all My Sorrows. O! How the Supreme Fiat resounded over My Maternal Heart—thoroughly, with vibrating sound, the mournful tragedy of all the pains of My Baby Son. But what pierced Me the most were the words that the holy prophet spoke to Me: “This Dear Baby will be the salvation and the ruin of many, and will be the target of contradictions.”

If the Divine Will had not sustained Me, I would have died instantly of pure pain. But it gave Me life, and used it to form in Me the Kingdom of Sorrows, within the kingdom of Its very Will. So, in addition to the rightful claims of divine Mother hood that I possessed above all, I acquired the rightful claims of Mother and Queen of all Sorrows. Ah! yes, with My Sorrows I acquired the little coin to pay the debts of My children, and also of the ungrateful children.

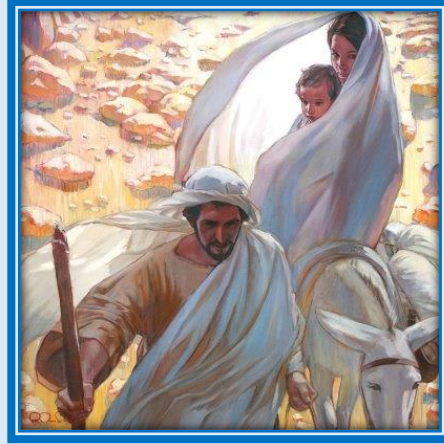
### Our Father, Hail Mary (7x)

#### *Day 23-The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*



### *Her second sorrow: The escape to Egypt*

*One who actually finds herself in a state of suffering, and is resigned, clings more tightly to Me, and does not offend Me, it is as if she were saving Me from the hands of Herod; and I am safe and sound in her custody, within the Egypt of her heart. So, she participates in the second SORROW.*



My child, what sorrow! The one who was come to give life to all, and to bring into the world, the new era of peace, of happiness, of grace - they want to kill Him! What ingratitude, what obstinacy! My child to what extent the blindness of human will reaches. To the extent of becoming enraged, as to bind the hands of the very creator, and making itself the master of the one who created it. Therefore, give me your compassion, my child and try to calm the crying of the sweet baby. He cries because of the ingratitude of souls, because only being a newborn they want him dead and in order to save him, we are forced to flee. Dear Saint Joseph has already been told by the angel to leave quickly for the foreign land, you accompany us dear child do not leave us alone, and I will continue to give you my lesson on the grave evils of the human will.

**Our Father - Hail Mary (7x)**

*Day 24 - The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*



## *Her third sorrow: Loss of the child Jesus*

*One who feels gloomy, dry, and deprived of my presence, and remains yet firm and faithful to her usual practices - even more, she takes the opportunity to love Me and search for Me more, without tiring - comes to share in the merits and goods which my Mother acquired when I was lost.*



“The sorrow I felt became so sharp as to make Me cry bitterly, and to open, at each instant, deep gashes in my soul, which caused Me true spasms of death. Dear child, if Jesus was My Son, He was also My God; therefore, My sorrow was all in the divine order that is, so powerful and immense as to surpass all other possible torments together. If the Fiat which I possessed had not sustained Me-continuously with Its divine strength, I would have died of dismay.

Seeing that no one was able to give us news, I anxiously questioned the angels who surrounded Me: But, tell Me, where is My beloved Jesus? Where should I direct My steps in order to find Him? Ah!

Tell Him I can endure no more; bring Him to Me - into My arms, upon your wings. O please! My Angels, have pity on my tears, help Me - bring Me Jesus.”

Child of my maternal Heart, listen: when I lost My Jesus, the pain I felt was so very intense; yet, a second one added to this - that of your own being lost. In fact, in foreseeing that you would go far from the Divine Will, I felt deprived at once of the Son and of the daughter, and therefore My maternity suffered a double blow. My child, when you are in the act of doing your will rather than that of God, think that by abandoning the Divine Fiat, you are about to lose Jesus and Me, and to fall into the kingdom of miseries and of vices. Keep, then, your word, which you gave Me - to remain indissolubly united to Me - and I will grant you the grace to never again let yourself be dominated by your will, but exclusively by the Divine.

**The soul:** Holy Mama, I tremble in thinking of the abysses into which my will is capable of making me fall.

**Our Father - Hail Mary (7x)**

*The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will - Day 25.*



## *Her Fourth Sorrow: Mary meets Jesus on the way to Calvary*

*“One who, in any circumstance, feels sorry in seeing Me gravely offended, despised, treaded upon, and tries to repair Me, to compassionate Me, and to pray for those who offend Me - it is as if I encountered in that soul my own Mother, Who would have freed Me from the enemy, had She been able to do it. So, she shares in the fourth sorrow.”*



O, pang of your two hearts! The soldiers notice it, and with blows and shoving prevent Mama and Son from exchanging the last good-bye. The torment of both is such that Your Mama remains petrified by the pain, and is about to die. Faithful John and the pious women sustain Her, while You fall again under the cross. Then, You fall again under the cross. Your sorrowful Mama because She is prevented from embracing You: She enters into You, makes the will of the Eternal One Her own, and associating Herself in all Your pains, performs the office of Your Mother, She kisses You, repairs You, soothes You, and pours the balm of Her sorrowful Love into all Your wounds!

My suffering Jesus, I too unite with the pierced Mama. I make all Your pains, and every drop of Your blood my own; in each wound I want to act as a mama for You, and together with Her, and with You, I repair for all the dangerous encounters, and for those who expose themselves to occasions of sin, or, forced by necessity to be exposed, remain entangled in sin.

### Our Father - Hail Mary (7x)

#### *The Hours of the Passion -Eighteenth Hour*



### *Her Fifth Sorrow: When She saw Him die*

*One who crucifies her senses for love of my Crucifixion, and tries to imitate the virtues of my Crucifixion within herself, participates in the fifth sorrow*



My dying Crucified Jesus, You are now about to give the last breaths of your mortal life; your most holy humanity is already stiffened; your heart seems to beat no longer. With Magdalene I cling to your feet and, if it were possible, I would like to give my life to revive Yours.

Meanwhile, O Jesus, I see that You open your dying eyes again, and You look around from the Cross, as though wanting to give the last good-bye to all. You look at your dying Mama, who no longer has motion or voice, so many are the pains She feels; and You say: *“Good-bye Mama, “I am leaving, but I will keep You in my Heart. You, take care of my children and yours.”* You look at crying Magdalene, faithful John and your very enemies, and with your gazes You say to them: *“I forgive you; I give you the kiss of peace.”* Nothing escapes your gaze; You take leave of everyone and forgive everyone. Then, You gather all your strengths, and with a loud and thundering voice, You cry out: *“Father, into your hands I commend my spirit”*. And bowing your head, You breathe your last my Jesus, at this cry all nature is shaken and cries over your death – the death of its Creator! The earth trembles strongly; and with its trembling, it seems to be crying and wanting to shake up souls to recognize You as true God.

### Our Father - Hail Mary (7x)

#### *The Hours of the Passion - Twenty Second Hour*



## *Her Sixth Sorrow: When His dead body was taken down from the cross*

*“One who is in a continuous attitude of adoring, of kissing my wounds, of repairing, of thanking etc., in the name of all mankind, it is as if she were holding Me in her arms, just as my Mother held Me when I was deposed from the Cross, and she shares in Her sorrow”*



And now, I wish to tell you something my sweet mother. I enter into your profound sorrows and completely effuse this poor heart of mine in yours. I do so to reunite all the heartbeats, desires and lives of souls, and I bring them all to you transformed into acts of compassion and love. I enter into the extreme sorrow you endured in seeing Jesus dead, crowned with thorns and tortured with scourges and nails; on seeing those eyes that gaze at you no more, those ears that hear you no more, the mouth that speaks to you no more; on seeing those hands that embrace you no more, those feet that once never left your side and from afar always followed your footsteps... I wish to offer you Jesus' own Heart overflowing with love, the compassion you deserve and assuage your most bitter sorrows.

**Our Father - Hail Mary (7x)**

**Hours of the Passion - The Twenty Third Hour**



## *Her Seventh Sorrow: When Jesus was laid in the sepulcher*

*The one who remains in My grace and corresponds to it, giving a place to no one else but Me within her heart, it is as if she buried Me in the center of her heart - and she participates in the seventh one.”*



*“Beloved Son, O Son, this was the only relief*

*which was left to Me, and which halved My pains: Your Most Holy Humanity—pouring Myself out on these Wounds, adoring them, kissing them. Now this too is taken away from Me, because the Divine Will wants it so, and I resign Myself. But know, Son, that I want it and I cannot. At the mere thought of doing it, My strengths leave Me and life runs away from Me. O please O Son, so that I may have life and strength to be able to depart, allow Me to remain all buried in You, and to take for Myself Your Life, Your Pains, Your Reparations, and all that You are. Ah, only an exchange of Life between You and Me can give Me the strength to make the sacrifice of departing from You!”*

With complete resolve, my afflicted Mama, I see that You go through those limbs again, and You place Your head upon His. Kissing it, You enclose in it Your thoughts, assimilating yourself with His thorns, His afflicted and offended thoughts, and everything He suffered in His Most Holy Head. O, how You would want to animate the intelligence of Jesus

with Your own, to be able to give life for life. In fusing yourself in Jesus' thoughts and thorns, you begin to revive.

**Our Father - Hail Mary (7x)**

*Hours of the Passion - Twenty Fourth Hour*



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