

## **Offering of our human will to the Celestial Queen:**

Most sweet Mama, here I am, prostrate at the foot of your throne. I am your little child, I want to give You all my filial love, and as your child, I want to braid together all the little sacrifices, the ejaculatory prayers, and my promises of never doing my will, which I have made many times during this month of graces. And forming a crown, I want to place it on your lap as proof of love and thanksgiving for my Mama.

But this is not enough; I want You to take it in your hands as a sign that You accept my gift, and at the touch of your maternal fingers convert it into many suns, for at least as many times as I have tried to do the Divine Will in my little acts.

Ah, yes, Mother Queen, your child wants to give You homages of light and of most refulgent suns. I know You have many of these suns, but they are not the suns of your child; so I want to give You mine, to tell You that I love You, and to bind You to loving me. Holy Mama, You smile at me and, all goodness, You accept my gift; and I thank You from my heart. But I want to tell You many things; I want to enclose my pains, my fears, my weaknesses, and all my being in your maternal Heart, as the place of my refuge - I want to consecrate my will to You. O Please! My Mama, accept it; make of it a triumph of grace, and a field upon which the Divine Will may extend Its Kingdom! This will of mine, consecrated to You, will render us inseparable, and will keep us in continuous relations. The doors of Heaven will not be closed for me, because, as I have consecrated my will to You, You will give me Yours in exchange. Therefore, either Mama will come and stay with her child on earth, or her child will go to live with her Mama in Heaven. Oh, how happy I will be!

Listen, dearest Mama, in order to make the consecration of my will to You more solemn, I call upon the Sacrosanct Trinity, all the Angels, all the Saints, and before all of them, I promise - and with an oath - to make a solemn consecration of my will to my Celestial Mama.

And now, Sovereign Queen, as the fulfillment, I ask for your holy blessing, for myself and for all. May your blessing be the celestial dew which descends upon sinners to convert them, and upon the afflicted to console them. May it descend upon the whole world and transform it in good; may it descend upon the purging souls and smother the fire that burns them. May your maternal blessing be a pledge of salvation for all souls.