

MESSAGE 112 SEPTEMBER.1.2023

«You will see the dawn that day. Among songs and garlands you will see the Son of God descend above the clouds¹. It is the exultation of Creation. It is the joy of everything created. It is the recreation² of the Son of Man among his dear souls, those who waited for him every day and every night, through tears and suffering³, kept their faith⁴ and hope firm. That day you will see him and you will exult with joy, the increased hope will come to rest and the strong and firm faith will reach its joy. It is the shining star of the sunset that is born and surges; among the clouds it is seen and announces that it is coming, that the Son of God is coming.

Wait, My people, wait⁵, I am coming, I am coming to your rescue, to your retaliation. Wait until I arrive and come to you.

The lights of the sky will illuminate, the sunset will go out. The day will light up without sunset⁶, without conclusion, without end.

I am coming, I am here⁷. Wait My people, wait with increased hope⁸, with strong and firm faith, and reach your joy. It is the beatific⁹ vision, it is the Light without sunset, it is joy without end, it is the end of evil¹⁰ on Earth. It is the beginning of everything. It is the beginning of yonder in the hereafter forever without an end.

¹ Dan 7, 13; Mt 24, 30; Mk 14, 62; Lk 21, 27; Rev 1, 7

² Rev 21, 1s

³ 1 Per 5, 10

⁴ 1 Cor 16, 13

⁵ Ps 42, 6; Ps 62, 6

⁶ Rev 21, 23; Rev 22, 5

⁷ Rev 22, 20

⁸ Jn 3, 2-3

⁹ Rev 22, 4

¹⁰ Rev 21, 4.27; Rev 22, 3

You will be able to see it that day, My people. Your faith will reach without fail to see beyond, and blind faith will convert into light, and rest into a breeze of fire for the soul.

It is coming, your Lord is here. Turn off your desires, My soul; that is coming, He who can do everything¹¹ is already here, Whom your soul has always longed for, for Him who was created and sighs without ceasing.

It is the song of the soul that repeats itself in the echo of the dark, blind and uncertain night.

It is the song of your soul because the One for Whom it sighs¹² arrives, and lives between regrets because it cannot see and desires; It desires what he cannot achieve, but it is coming. It comes for you, My soul. It rests and longs for him to arrive, to be here.

It is the song of the horizon that lights up and shines, that dawns in its distance and announces what you wait for. Announces what you waited for, and long for and desire.

Your soul groans with hope and burns with heat because the fire reaches it. The fire of the breeze consumes her between moans and laments. The soul is consumed with faith and hope.

It is the song of the soul that burns with faith and hope. It is the sweet breeze that burns and cauterizes the soul, leaving it all burned in eternal fire of faith and hope.

It is the reddish horizon full of fear for not reaching it, for not burning in its fire. The horizon burns in the distance with faith and hope, and your eyes light up, with faith and hope because it is already coming, it is already here for Whom the soul burns with faith and hope.

¹¹ Jer 32, 27; Ps 92, 2; Lk 1, 37; Rev 1, 8

¹² Ps 42; Ps 63; Ps 84

It is the union of love among songs of faith and hope. It is only one when we were two. It is the union of an entire God with His creature¹³; their souls intertwined will become into one, that the fire of Divine Love will consume it, and the human soul will become divine, by uniting with the Beloved¹⁴ and one they will be, because the Beloved will burn it in a fire of Eternal Love that His Rays of Love and Mercy will reach her and all of her will be consumed in Divine Love. And so, only one will be made with the One who will embrace her in an Eternal Love that will never end.

It is Divine Love that will arrive and your soul will enjoy the gentle delights of Eternity. It is the celestial ray that will fall on you and burn in you, and fire will catch because a single soul will be made with Whom as, from always, in its joy and its bosom will make it one, by having it there loved and chosen from all the Eternity.

The Creator and his creature will become one soul, one will be made by the Divine Fire that will cauterize the soul and will make them one. Only joy and delight will the soul feel and will never let go of such a great and elevated desire that it will live for an Eternity.

It is the song of the soul, of your soul and of My Soul that one day will unite. Wait, My soul, that one day will arrive among songs and commotions.

The sons of men will leave for a distant world that will become near, and what seemed far away will come; and in it every man, every soul, will live: those who longed and waited¹⁵, that he who does not long and wait will succumb that day for not waiting, and his extinguished lamp¹⁶ will not open the door that is already closed for not waiting when, it was open and, invited you in.

¹³ 1 Cor 15, 28

¹⁴ Song 6, 3

¹⁵ Is 40, 31

¹⁶ Mt 25, 1-13 Gospel of September 1, 2023. Elizabeth of God did not know this “coincidence” when she received the Message in the early morning of September 1, 2023.

It is the last song and invitation for the soul¹⁷. Everything will be a party now. Await My soul, await Him who already comes Whom will join you.

It is the song of the soul that waits and longs. For you I come, for you here I am now¹⁸. But, My soul, are you waiting for me now or are you with the lamp off¹⁹? Look, I come and call you²⁰, but if you do not wait for me and when I open the door you are not there, the door will close and your tears will not open it²¹ because the time of waiting has passed and the souls that waited and their lamps shined without ceasing will pass and the the door will close and will not open again because it was announced and the soul must hear and listen to the Voice that speaks to it incessantly and obey so as not to cry later.

I speak to you, My soul, that for My sake you suffered²² and were thrown into the furnace of humiliation, but your sweetness and meekness in facing the harsh tests²³ of humiliation made you valuable in My eyes and My Heart desired you. It will join you and we will never be separated, but with courage and determination suffer and long for that day to come, but until then make yourself valuable to My Holy Heart by dying on your cross²⁴ every day for the divine longing for Heaven and Eternal Love.

In you is the Wound of My Love. Make yourself valuable for My Love by throwing away all the unpleasantness and bitterness and turning the woes of your regrets into sweetness so that, one day, you will burn and be scorched in the Divine Fire²⁵ and be one with the Soul of your Lord.

¹⁷ Mt 22, 1s; Lk 16-24

¹⁸ Jn 14, 3.18

¹⁹ Prov 13, 9; Mt 25, 1s; Lk 12, 35s

²⁰ Rev 3, 20

²¹ Lk 13, 25

²² Mt 5, 11; Mt 10, 22; Jn 15, 18; 2 Tim 3, 12

²³ Jas 1, 12

²⁴ Mt 10, 38; Mt 16, 24

²⁵ Mt 3, 11

It is the divine song of the soul because it is coming, it is already here, Who loves and attracts it with divine fires and sweet songs of Love.

It is the longing for the beyond that brings the Good News, I have arrived, I am here My people; If you do not wait for me, when you turn your gaze the ray of your light will have already passed and the darkness will blind you; but if you are waiting for Me and your lamp shines before Me, your longing will become the life of your soul for an eternity.

It is the Divine Fire that burns the soul of those who wait for Him. Between flashes of light and heat, it cauterizes the soul and makes it one with its Creator.

It is the Fire of God that burns with Love²⁶, and in that Love, Fire of Love, the soul is consumed with love, and its moans and laments of a time of pain are consumed and extinguished, satisfied with the Beautiful Radiance²⁷ of the only Light that burns of Love in an Eternal Fire of Love.

Cross and love are consumed in the Fire of Divine Love, and the cross that hurt and stung in a corrupt body becomes a sweet messenger of love, which makes the distant horizon of Eternity shine and brings it closer until it can be touched. Oh, glorious cross, the one that hurts on Earth and is all joy in Heaven. If you do not carry your cross, how will you go to Heaven?

Only the lit lamp illuminates the pain of your cross and makes you valuable in the eyes of your Lord. Joy of the soul is your cross when, carried among transports of joy to your Lord, you see how your cross merges into one with the One who saved you from evil, because in it died the One who came to this world for your Redemption²⁸. The Father sent²⁹ Him for such a

²⁶ 1 Jn 4, 8

²⁷ Jn 16, 20

²⁸ Jn 1, 29-34

²⁹ Mt 10, 40; Mk 9, 37; Jn 6, 38.44; Jn 20, 21

high Mission. Without Him today you could not read this Message of Love that one day you will possess Heaven with Him³⁰.

The beloved Son of the Father on the Cross died for your love³¹, and today He calls you to read this Message of Love, which from the fire of His Heart calls you to possess His Love.

Rise from the earth, let your soul fly and sigh for the One your soul waits for.

Come Lord Jesus³². Maranatha³³».

³⁰ Lk 23, 43

³¹ Jn 3, 16

³² Rev 22, 20

³³ 1 Cor 16, 22