



Cenacle of Panagia Theotokos

All Holy One – God Bearer

Panagia Theotokos are Greek titles for the Virgin Mary, revered in Eastern Christianity, meaning "All-Holy Mother of God" (Panagia) and "God-Bearer" (Theotokos), emphasizing her role as the purest vessel from whom Jesus Christ, God incarnate, was born, making her the ultimate example of human cooperation with God and a constant intercessor for humanity. She is depicted in icons pointing to Christ, symbolizing her role in directing people to Him for salvation and grace.

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.... My beloved daughter, you must know that *I am the bearer of Jesus*. This is a gift that the Supreme Being entrusted to Me; and when He was certain that I possessed grace, love and power, and the very Divine Will to keep Him safe, defended and loved – only then did He deliver the gift to Me, that is, the Eternal Word. As He incarnated Himself in my womb, They told Me: 'Daughter of Ours, We give You the great gift of the Life of the Son-God, that You may take ownership of Him and give Him to whomever You want. Be careful, though, to keep Him protected - never leave Him alone, whomever You may give Him to, so as to make up for them if they don't love Him, and repair if they offend Him. You will make it so that nothing may be lacking to Him of the decency, the sanctity, the purity that befit Him. Be attentive, this is the greatest gift that We give You, and We give You the power to bilocate Him as many times as You want, so that whoever wants it, may receive this great gift and possess it.'

Now, this Son is Mine, He is my gift, and because He is Mine I know His loving secrets, His yearnings, His longing, such that He reaches the point of crying, telling Me with repeated sobs: '**My Mama, give Me to souls – I want souls.**' And I want what He wants; I can say that I sigh and cry together with Him, because I want everyone to possess my Son; but I must keep His Life safe - the great gift that God entrusted to Me. This is why, if He descends sacramentally into the hearts, I descend together with Him for the security of my gift – I cannot leave Him alone. Poor Son of Mine, if He did not have His Mama who descends together with Him... How poorly they treat Him! Some don't even say to Him an '*I love You*' from the heart, and I must love Him; some receive Him in a distracted way, without thinking of the great gift they are receiving, and I pour Myself upon Him so as not to let Him feel their distractedness and coldness; some reach the point of making Him cry, and I must calm His crying, and give sweet reproaches to the creature, that she would not make Him cry. How many touching scenes take place in the hearts that receive Him sacramentally. There are souls who are never satiated with loving Him, and I give them my love, and even His own love, to let them love Him. These are scenes of Heaven, and the very Angels remain enraptured, and We feel restored from the pains that other creatures have given Us.

But who can tell you everything? *I am the bearer of Jesus*, nor does He want to go without Me; so much so, that when the priest is about to pronounce the words of the consecration over the holy host, I make wings with my maternal hands, that He may descend in-between my hands to be consecrated, so that, if unworthy hands touch Him, I let Him feel my own that defend Him and cover Him with my love. But this is not enough. I am always on guard, to see if they want my Son; so much so, that if a sinner repents of his grave sins and the light of grace dawns in his heart, immediately I bring him Jesus as confirmation of the forgiveness, and I take care of everything that is needed to make Him stay inside that converted heart. *I am the bearer of Jesus*, and I am so because I possess in Me the Kingdom of His Divine Will. The Divine Will reveals to Me who it is that wants Him, and I run, I fly to bring Him, but without ever leaving Him. And not only am *I the bearer*, but the spectator and listener of what He does and says to souls.....