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Mary, Mother, Disciple and Queen

My life on Earth led me to the foot of the cross, where I was destined to be. Because I remained faithful to the Father's purpose for my life, he knew that any plan he designed for me would be fulfilled to the best of my ability. I did not separate my ability from the Father's power, ever. You see, the Creator of all things allowed me to experience a heavenly gift. I could look into an area of interest and understand it in depth. While this gift delighted me, I did not view it as something for my own edification, although I became edified through my interests. I viewed something that drew my interest as an element of knowledge necessary to fill a gap in my understanding of God and all things divine. Do you understand that I was never separate from God?

At the base of the cross, as I studied my son's anguish, I also became drawn into the plight of all mankind. I knew that God, himself, suffered on the cross in front of me. I knew that my study of his suffering and plight helped to complete my understanding of God and all things divine. This meant that my heart-filled experience of the crucifixion was necessary to my purpose on Earth, which could only be God's purpose for me, because I never experienced rebellion and I knew God surrounded me in protection. I knew that I was safe wherever I found myself and that Jesus Christ, too, was safe, despite his human experience of the crucifixion. When one is aware that there are no separations between Heaven and Earth, one knows that one's life is temporary and that it is leading to eternity. How could God be in danger? Death? Death is only an engagement with the process of life eternal. Therefore, I studied my son's crucifixion and wondered deeply about how it would inform my purpose on Earth.

Jesus, my Lord and my God, instructed me from the cross to extend my maternity to all people. He also extended an instruction to all people to view me as their mother. During the life of my son, Jesus, I was fully taken up with my maternal role. Jesus was the human being who would become the Savior of all people. When he died, I received the eternal and divine purpose for which I was created immaculate. I was the woman clothed with the sun, meaning, the mother of the light. Jesus is the light. I am his

mother and I am the mother of all people, too, based on the instruction I received from my son and my God as I studied his grave and terrible suffering on the cross.

God, our Creator and our Father, desires that his children understand they have a Father. He is their Father. God, our Creator and Father, also desires that his children know they also have a mother, who will follow them into every suffering, every moment of confusion, every experience up to and including death on a cross. I did not turn my face away. I will never turn my face away from the suffering of any of my children. I have access to the strength of the Father as he places it in me. Each of my children shares access to this strength. It is human strength steadied and confirmed by divine strength, which cannot be broken and cannot be overcome.

Neither Jesus nor I were overcome when he died. Nor were either of us discouraged when he was arrested. He simply finished a divine plan that he had chosen. I simply moved into the divine purpose for my life as the mother of all people. Humanly, one can imagine how we suffered, but our strength came from a divine, omnipotent source. As such, there were no limits to our perseverance. The strength came from one moment to the next, never in advance. Oh, that my children would embrace this experience as a need in their understanding of the divine exchange. Strength cannot come in advance and one must trust in the strength to come. This is done quietly and humbly. The strength to endure always comes from God where it is called upon.

My son is God. I am the mother of his humanity. In that way you could call me the mother of God, but I would like to be known as the mother of all people because it was for this role I was also created. I am the mother of the humanity of Jesus Christ, who is God. I did not create Jesus. The Father willed our Savior's humanity into being. God, my Father, created me and I am his servant and most adoring, trusting daughter. I am safe with God and I am understood by God. I want to be more understood by my children, who cover the Earth and hope to reside with us in Heaven. Please help me to become known for my maternal role for every single person who will be created by our Father.