he Servant of God Sister Benigna Consolata Ferrero of the Visitation Order was a confidant of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Who revealed to her also the glory that surrounds Him in Paradise. We read in the *Diary* of the Servant of God what Jesus confided to her: "The principal thing that I desire to be known is that I am all Love, and that the greatest sorrow that could be inflicted upon My Heart would be to doubt My Goodness...? 'Listen, My Joy, and write this: If you want to do me a great favor, believe in My Love; if you want to do me an even greater favor, believe more, and to grant Me the greatest one, do not place limits on your Faith in My Love... Trust is the key that opens the doors to the treasures of My Mercy... The trustful souls are like

the Divine Lover, 'become the Apostle of My Love, shout loudly so the whole world would hear from you that I hunger, that I thirst, that I die from the desire to be received by My creatures... I am in the Sacrament of My Love for My creatures, and they care so little!... My Benigna, I thirst for the love of My creatures! The Seraphim love Me very much, the Saints love Me very much, their love is purer, I receive much love in Heaven, but I come to search for it on earth, because on earth love is free....' There are pages and marvelous pages in which each line, each word is a spark fallen from the blazing furnace of the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus into the world of souls to ignite in them the fire of which it is written: *Ignem veni mittere* in terram, et quid volo visi ut accendatur? (I have come to ignite the earth and how I do want to see it be kindled?) And in this way it is fulfilled all that was told to the 'little secretary' of the Divine Heart: 'I desire a new rebirth in society, and I desire this to be performed by Love... I will use you as an instrument to communicate with My creatures....?

Servant of God Sister Benigna Consolata Ferrero 1886-1916



thieves of my graces... It is certain that one hundred sins offend Me more than one, but if this one were of distrust, it would wound My Heart more than one hundred others, because distrust wounds the most intimate place of My Heart; I love souls so much!... I love souls, I love souls tenderly, I love them most tenderly like my brothers; although there is an infinite distance between Me and them, I do not measure it....' And since love desires reciprocity: 'My Benigna', continues

Jesus continued: 'My Benigna, give me souls' 'What must I do, o Jesus, to give you souls?' 'First with sacrifice. Make sure, my Benigna that you are in a continuous state of sacrifice. When you find yourself away from this state you must feel out of place. It is necessary to continuously ignite this fire in your heart... souls are not saved by doing nothing.' And again He told her: 'My Benigna, the thirst that I have for saving souls as much as I can, drives Me to search for people that I unite to My work of love....'"

