

Servant of God Consolata Betrone

1903 - 1946

PARADISE

On the 15th of December 1935, Jesus made the Capuchin Servant of God, Sister Consolata Betrone, write this down for all souls: “Consolata, frequently good souls, pious souls, and very often souls consecrated to Me, with one distrustful phrase they wound me deep within My Heart: ‘Who knows if He will save me?’ Open the Gospel and read my promises. To my little sheep I have promised: ‘And I give them life everlasting; and they shall not perish for ever, and no man shall pluck them out of my hand.’ (Jn 10:28). Consolata, do you understand? No one can take or snatch a soul away from me... forevermore they will not perish... because I give them eternal life. For who have I pronounced these words? For all the sheep, for all the souls... Believe me Consolata, that whoever wants to go to Hell will go, that is whoever truly wishes to go there; because if no one can take a soul away from my hands, the soul, because of the liberty I have given it, can flee, and it can betray me; it can renounce me and then go, by its own volition, to the devil. Oh, if instead of wounding My Heart with these distrusts, they would think a little more about the Paradise which is awaiting them! Because I did not create them for the

Inferno but for Paradise, not to go and keep company with the devil but to enjoy Me in love eternally. Look Consolata, to the Inferno goes whoever wants to go there... Think about how foolish your fear of damning yourself is: after that in order to save your soul I spilled My Blood, after for an entire existence I surrounded it by grace, by grace, and by grace... at the last instant of life, when I am about to reap the fruit of the Redemption and then this soul is about to love Me for all eternity, I, actually I, who in the holy Gospel promised to give to it eternal life and that no one could take it from Me. I would let myself be robbed by the devil, from My worst enemy? But, Consolata, can a person believe this monstrosity? Look; the final refusal of repentance belongs to that soul who purposely wishes to go to Hell and therefore obstinately refuses My mercy, because I will never refuse pardon to anyone; I offer to everyone and give My immense mercy; because for everyone I spilled My blood, for everyone! No, it is not the multitude of sins that damns a soul, because I forgive them if they repent, but it is the obstinacy of not wanting my pardon, which wishes oneself to be damned. Saint Dismas, on the cross,



has only one act of confidence in Me and many, many sins; but in an instant he is pardoned, and he, in the same day of his reformation, enters to take part in My Kingdom and is a Saint! See the triumph of My mercy and of confidence in Me! No, Consolata: My Father who gave them to Me, the souls, is more grand and powerful than all the demons; you know! And no one can steal them from the hand of My Father.”

