



To go inside, and to come outside

Hours of Tabernacle

Abandoned Tabernacles

iii Gloria al Padre... Gloria al Hijo... y Gloria al Espíritu Santo!!!

...asi y agun en la tierra como en el Cielo...

Marcha Trinitaria de la Santa Noche Gloria

MOTHER TRINIDAD DE LA SANTA MADRE IGLESIA
SÁNCHEZ MORENO

Foundress of The Work of the Church

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and to come outside



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*Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia in her chapel
in El Pinar de las Rozas (Madrid) in 1976*

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TO GO INSIDE, AND TO COME OUTSIDE

To go inside...! To go inside Your life, inside the unfathomable mystery of Your Divinity.

To go inside, resting my head on Christ's chest, where the secrets of the Father are revealed to the little ones. Secrets that are told to the soul that is brought there by Mary; secrets that gradually unveil, through Christ's humanity, the Divinity.

But we must go inside His very Self; and in order to go inside, we must come outside ourselves.

See that I say: "go inside His very Self," because Christ is, "His very Self," the Divinity. And that is why, "He Himself," who is the Word

of the Father, remained with us to speak His life to us in an infinite song of love.

To go inside Him, and to come outside ourselves. To come out, because the soul that is busy with itself, has no room for anything else; it is so self-absorbed that it cannot go inside, nor occupy itself with anything else. Therefore, to the extent that we silence our own self, going out of ourselves, and we silence the world and the devil, we will enter where God is.

We must go inside, inside the depths of the Infinite One...!

God wants to communicate Himself to all souls, but there is a great obstacle that prevents us from penetrating into this communication and it is the pretext that deceives us all: this obstacle is that of having no time to go inside the Eternal Word so that He can spell out His life for us.

We must go inside the Eucharist, because we can spend many moments of prayer, and yet remain outside.... We must go inside our souls, where God is with us. And we must go inside the secret of creation, where He speaks to us in

a cry of expression bursting forth in creative manifestation.

All creatures, animate as well as inanimate, are waiting for us to give God the reply that, through us, He had expected from them from all Eternity. For, from all rational creatures, created to possess the Infinite One, not only does God expect their own response in loving self-donation, but also that of the whole of creation as we discover Him in His beauty through all those little creatures.

How great is creation...! a magnificent expression of the infinite will of the Three, who want to reflect Themselves in those creatures, so that they may sing their song, each in its own measure and in its own way....

We must go inside and contemplate the Word giving its reason for being to all things.

We must go inside and contemplate the very instant-instant in which the Father, in an outburst of infinite wisdom, is expressing, in a reality accomplished through His Word, creation, in the common embrace of the Holy Spirit.

We must go inside in order to know how to interpret God's will in every single thing and also to know how to give each little creature its reason for being.

And in order to go inside God, *being Himself* and creating, one must come outside oneself.

God needs us to leave our human way of thinking, because our understanding must adhere to His in order to understand in the divine way. Our will has to become one with the infinite will, in order to know God's eternal plans; and everything in us has to change its own colouring and take on the divine colouring, so that we can interpret it.

We must go inside the great mystery of the Church and go deep into the gift that, through the Liturgy, God has made to us.... The great evil of humanity lies in the fact that we remain outside...!

We neither know Christ, nor do we enter into Mary, nor do we go deep into the mystery of the Divinity, nor do we know God, *being Himself* and creating...! And the worst of all is that,

without knowing the interpretation of the roots of each thing, we are giving human interpretations to the eternal plans of God, we are adding our own nuance to the divine nuance, and applying our own twisted interpretation to the creative and effected manifestation of God regarding creation.

Because we do not go inside and we do not come outside, we neither know God in Himself nor in His plans, and much less do we know how to interpret them.

Confusion is taking hold of everyone and of everything, because everyone thinks according to themselves and not according to God. In the height of pride, each person thinks his own thinking is better than that of the other; and so, not only do we not understand God, but we do not understand each other either.

Therefore, in order to put everything in its place, we must get inside God, and we must come out of ourselves. But since in order to live of God one must die to oneself, and this is so difficult, one can count the souls, even the Consecrated souls, who go inside God and come out

of themselves.... And for the same reason, one can also count those who know how to give a true interpretation about God in Himself and in His plans.

You must come out of yourself and go inside God; and until you decide to leap into the encounter with the Infinite One, you will neither find your reason for being nor know how to give things their true meaning.

You who thirst for beauty, you who experience in your intelligence longings to know, you who feel empty before the non-being that you find in created things, leap into He who *Is Himself*, sacrifice your own self to the divine Self, and say “yes” to the Infinite One...!

Whoever you may be, the thirstiest for happiness and for fullness, the hungriest to discover and to investigate, unless you go inside and you come outside, you will always remain without knowing the reason for being of the One who *Is Himself* and of the things that through Him are.

Christ is waiting for you.... How many times has God taught my soul to tell you that you had

to go inside in order to come outside! Today, once again, as a manifestation of the divine will, I tell you that if you do not try to go inside Christ, inside Mary and inside the Church, through a life of profound and intense prayer, of self-denial, of coming outside, you will remain in the state of confusion and emptiness experienced by those who never knew nor will ever know how to give an explanation concerning God or His plans.

In the bosom of the Church, inside Her warm lap, through Her teachings, through the Liturgy, in your moments of prayer, in the intimacy of your soul, and in those thousand ways that the Lord has invented to communicate Himself to you, today I ask you to go inside, and to come outside.

In the Tabernacle the Eternal Word of the Father, as the way, awaits you in order to teach you, as truth, the truth of all things, and to fill you, as life, with His eternal reality.

If you only knew, dear soul, how good it is to know God, and to live of Him and to go deep into His mystery...!

My God, let me know how to go inside, and to come outside, so that my thirst for Eternity, my longing to possess You, my urgency to discover You, my need to interpret creation, my unquenchable and still unquenched capacities on account of not having known You well, may gradually be filled by dint of going inside You, and of coming outside myself....

O, how I need to go inside...! How I long to discover or rediscover God, Himself being His reason for being and also mine...! How I need to delve into the mystery of His wisdom! How thirsty I feel and without Water, how hungry and without my fill, in need of knowing You in You, for Your sake and without me...! But in Your contemplation, I place myself before You, and then there appears something like a cloud that darkens the luminous brightness of Your life before my spiritual gaze....

Grant me, Lord, a thousand times I ask You, to go inside You, and to come out of myself...!

Navalperal, 9-5-1972

HOURS OF TABERNACLE

Hours of tabernacle which are an encounter with the wounded soul on its journey; a loving encounter with Love who asks for love from the one He loves, only to love....

Hours of tabernacle... moments of silence... sweet petitions, tender intimacy...; colloquies of love... friendly relationship... deep manifestations of Divinity....

Hours of Tabernacle, moments of silence, faint melodies in tender longing that invites us to adore.... God, who is so close that, when the soul is able to remain in silence, there it can feel the heartbeat of its own breathing....

Hours of Tabernacle... hours of mystery... moments that are tokens spent in happiness...;

colloquies of Heaven, where man lives, in pilgrimage, sublime moments in the Immensity....

Hours of Tabernacle claim my yearnings, and today I ask of my own, following this my claim, that they perceive, in tender colloquies, the deep mysteries of Eternity.

Hours of Tabernacle which are an abyss, where the soul enters in order to contemplate the immense mystery of the hidden God in the humble form of a piece of Bread....

Hours of Tabernacle, in cries of love, today my motherhood asks of my own....

Hours of Tabernacle, children of my longings! because Love waits without ever tiring, in tender waiting....

Hours of Tabernacle which are a “little piece” of the eternal bliss of Eternity!

That is why in our Homes, in the little corner where I tenderly place the Home for the Eternal Love who humbly hides in our tabernacles under the species of a little Bread, I seek warmth of love after warmth of love, tenderness and solace, freshness and comfort, a homely atmosphere....

And always in the houses that I set up for the Eternal One, I try to surround them with great comfort, so that we may forget all mean and lowly things, and we all enjoy in our tabernacles a time of glory with the Trinity.

It is my wish that our chapels in our Homes be welcoming; so warm in winter and so cool in summer, so comfortable, so familial, that we may be able to live on earth, in our moments of prayer, a prelude, a closeness, a foretaste or a preparation for Eternity.

Our moments of prayer must be a time of glory, of intimacy with the Eternal One, of contact with infinite Happiness; a time of spiritual rest in our long pilgrimage.

And therefore, since our eternal day will be a glorious day of perpetual prayer, which is the same as contact with God in the eternal, I would like all of my own, whenever they go to pray, to do so with the thought of spending on earth a moment of Eternity with the Eternal One; and to that end, I wish to surround them

with the atmosphere that will best make them forget everything here, so that they can live from the far beyond.

Never turn the chapel into a place of penance. Do not assume awkward positions, but rather let your postures manifest recollection and be respectful; we are before the living God to listen to Him, to sense Him, to comfort Him, to love Him, to receive Him, to spend with Him some moments of Eternity, an agony in Gethsemane or a crucifixion in Calvary, or to listen to an explanation of His Mystery....

And for all this, it is necessary to come out of ourselves, to forget about ourselves, to lose sight of ourselves, and to seek all the necessary means to introduce ourselves into God in the way, manner or style that best helps us to live of Him, with Him and for Him, without ourselves and outside of ourselves.

To this end, we must avoid whatever has to do with the noise of doors, unnecessary movements, untimely exits or entrances, and everything that causes a disturbance in our spirit or breaks the exterior silence, which helps our inte-

rior silence in order to live the silent mystery of the hidden God.

Beloved soul, seek silence and create silence around you so that you may find, in the silence of solitude, the Eternal Silent One; and strive to help extend this silence to all of us who, in our moments of prayer, seek to silence ourselves close to our tabernacles in a foretaste of Eternity.

My moments of Tabernacle are the foretastes of the Eternal, my joys of glory, my longings for Heaven....

It is in my moments of Tabernacle where, in the sorrows of mourning, I weep with my sorrowful God, I gather His disconsolations, I perceive His martyrdoms, and I am consumed in His fires....

It is in my moments of Tabernacle where my open spirit receives the omnipotence of the immense powers; where I feel fruitful, where I embrace the Universe, where I reach all places to fulfil the mission of my thirsty spirit....

In my moments of Tabernacle, penetrated by the Immense One, I radiate throughout the world the songs of my Word.

My moments of Tabernacle are yearnings in torment, because I do not find Him whom I long for behind the light of His mystery....

It is my moments of Tabernacle, in radiances of Heaven, or in sorrowful darknesses, that fill the torturing caverns of my breast.

I seek God in the strange way He gives Himself to us in exile, in joys of glory, or in winter solitudes.... But for those who love with nostalgic longings for the Eternal One it does not matter to wait day after day, since they know that a Tabernacle is the gate of the Heavens!

That is why I search in my life, in my nights and in my mournings, in my tortures of death, in my bloodless martyrdom, in my prolonged waiting and in the winter night, when frost covers me, when hell attacks me, behind the doors of the tabernacle, for the opening of the Heavens...!

What does it matter to me that I do not feel, before my open tabernacle, if the torch of faith,

like a shining bright star, tells me that this Bread is the glory of the Eternal!

Therefore, seek, my son, with untiring labours, with the agonies of death and even with the tortures of hell, long periods of Tabernacle, even if you only glimpse, in the dark, the tragedy of the dead God....

Seek moments of Tabernacle, without seeking anything but the Eternal One, without hoping for anything else but Him, knowing, through hope, that the Heavens will open at last...! Do not grow tired, because love knows no discouragement!

Therefore, pray untiringly before your open tabernacle, where the Lord has remained in a small Sustenance, so that you might seek Him with your hopes afire....

Pray untiringly, my son, since my heart, wounded by the voices of the Eternal One, lovingly asks you for this today with my zealous clamours...!

Pray untiringly, my son, giving Jesus consolation!

17-9-1960

ABANDONED TABERNACLES

God is all love... and what love...!

For Him to be able to tell us how He *is Himself love*, the Uncreated One becomes incarnate, expressing this to us with a loving cry of divine expression through His human nature.

“Before the world existed and before the mountains and valleys were created, God loved us.”¹

He loved us because He knew us in our misery, in our nothingness. And so eternally and infinitely did He want to communicate His love to us that “the Son, the Radiance of the divine Light, the imprint and the substance of the very

¹ Cfr. Ps 89: 2.

being of the Father,”² co-eternal with Him and equal to the Father and to the Holy Spirit, in the august mystery of the Incarnation has given Himself to us, “so that, as we recognize in Him God made visible, we may be caught up through Him in love of things invisible....”³

The Incarnate Word is already there, in Bethlehem, in Nazareth, in Bethany, in Gethsemane and on Calvary, giving a single cry that, in unison, is heard in Heaven and on earth: Love!

Love He sings when being born, preaching and dying; since the whole life of Jesus as He went about the earth was nothing but a present moment, lived in such intensity, that it was a cry in a bloody and bloodless expression of love for the Father and for His children, mankind.

And God so much needs to communicate with us that He makes Himself Bread, Food, that we might taste and be nourished by that “Bread of life that has come down from Heaven”⁴ only to bring us the knowledge and love of that adorable bosom which says to us

² Cfr. Heb 1: 3.

⁴ Jn 6: 35.

³ *Roman Missal*. Preface I of the Nativity of the Lord.

through the Holy Spirit: “I have loved you with an everlasting love.”⁵

God has already given the greatest proof that can be given to man: the one and only Pleasure of the Eternal One, the One before whom Angels adore totally overawed, burning in the infinite fire of the Holy Spirit, has been given to us and has made Himself into Bread of life.

Yes, God has given us His full Delight, for Him to bring us the divine life that burns in the bosom of the adorable Trinity.

And He who “loved us with an everlasting love,” “loving us to the end,”⁶ says in a loving expression through His Word-Love: “Whoever loves me will keep my word, and we will come to Him and make our dwelling in him.”⁷ The greatest and supreme promise of God’s love for man...!

It still seemed little to Him to die on the cross and to remain in the Eucharist, made Bread of

⁵ Jer 31: 3.

⁷ Cfr. Jn 14: 23.

⁶ Cfr. Jn 13: 1.

life, and so, becoming the consort of our human and frail nature, makes His dwelling and His seat in us, making us living temples of God and dwellings of the Most High.

Abodes, living tabernacles where the Fatherhood, covered with the veil of His eternal virginity, is begetting the eternal Light of His selfsame Clarity in the virginal and modest Kiss of the divine mouth of the Holy Spirit....

“You are all gods and sons of the Most High,”⁸ in His Trinity of Persons, who, in His silent immutability of infinite love, gives Himself freely to us, through the goodness of His divine mercy, in constant communion and as nourishment of Trinitarian life for our souls.

We are living temples of God and dwelling-places of the Most High.

In the inner depths of our soul the infinitely and most wise Contemplation of delectable Wisdom in eternal Love *is being Himself*; and this He *is Himself* precisely for you, since, given that God dwells in your spirit, He makes you a living

⁸ Ps 81: 6.

temple and a monstrance in whom He wants to manifest Himself as divine Word of infinite life to mankind.

The Father is in your soul, speaking His Word to you. And that divine Word, spoken in silence, by the infinite omnipotence of the Father's wisdom, is constantly taking possession of you, bearing fruit for life eternal, so that, becoming a living word with Him, you may be, according to the image of the Word of Life, a herald of the Being's *self-being*.

The infinite Word that is being written and spelt out in your soul so that you, on your part, by reading Him, may learn Him, is uttered by the Father's wisdom, in the wisdom known by the Word, in a mutual infinitely delectable Love, delightfully loving, and in such perfection, that is a Kiss, the infinite Kiss with whom the Father and the Son are kissing one another in Their most simple communication; Kiss of Love that my divine Persons in Their One Trinity are giving one another in His very *being Himself* Person-Love the Holy Spirit.

And that divine Kiss that the eternal mouth of my God is giving Himself, when kissing Himself within the inmost depths of my soul, I am savouring it, tasting it and participating in it in such a way that I am becoming a kiss after the divine kissing in order to kiss God.

All this Trinitarian life of infinite love and loving union is itself in my soul in grace by an act of goodness of the good Love who, as such, pours Himself out on His creatures.

O Father...! I am sensing You in the innermost depths of my soul where You dwell for Your glory and for the repose of my *soul-Church*.

And there, in that very point-point secret, where God alone dwells, I am perceiving that infinite gaze of Eternal Wisdom, that is bringing forth to the light, in infinite clarity of luminous radiance, the Word....

But since that Word, co-eternal with the Father, is uttered in His infinite Kiss of eternal love, me too, should this not be enough, I am perceiving, receiving and delighting myself in

the eternal Kiss that the divine Begetter and the infinite Begotten are giving one another...

I am kissed with that same Mouth which, in kissing me, kisses those children who God, for His glory, embedded in my inner being; and, living with them by this Trinitarian life that is fashioning itself for me and in me, I feel the urgent need to release a cry of love, through my Word, in the whole Church, which, like a lament and in the wrenching of my soul in love, may reach all those children whom Love has given me:

Children, see that we are living temples of God and the dwelling-place of the Most High...! It is necessary for us therefore to be aware of the indwelling of the Most Holy Trinity in us, in such intensity and fullness, that we may turn our life into a single present moment, in love, and this moment should be that of the Divine Family dwelling in our souls...!

And all this, unconsciously lived! Few are the souls in whom God finds a loving rest, a haven of peace and a solace where He may comfort-

ably receive the mutual response of love which He expected from them....

We can indeed call many souls, in truth, “abandoned tabernacles”; with a terrible responsibility, because a tabernacle may be more or less rich, but it has no soul, it has no life, while we, who were made “children of God” and “according to the image of His Son,”⁹ are the dwelling-place where He wants to make His Heaven on earth, sometimes finding only acts of scorn, oblivion, incomprehension and abandonment....

Those souls in grace who do not strive to consciously live their divine filiation, can truly be called: “abandoned tabernacles....”

We have heard about the saddest abandonment of tabernacles, but little is said to us about the even sadder, more desolate, more unnoticed, less known and therefore less perceived abandonment of the tabernacle of our souls...!

How many acts of love do you make for the God of “YOUR TABERNACLE,” for that God, One

⁹ Rm 8: 14. 29.

and Triune, who in the interior of your being *is being Himself* in one instant of Trinitarian life for you alone?

Have you ever thought about the abandonment in which God finds Himself within the hearts of His children...? Do you know that there are “living temples” of the Most High, throbbing tabernacles, souls who in their whole lives barely manage to make one single act of love, which is therefore why in those monstrosities the Lord is the perpetual abandoned One?

Do you, at least, live in loving intimacy, as consciously as you can, with the God for whom you are a living tabernacle, and who dwells in your soul for you alone... to make you participate in His very life, who is speaking His divine Word to you in silence, so that you may perceive it and, with Him, become a living word that may express, love and kiss Him; since, from so much *being Himself* love in the centre of your soul, in your tabernacle, in yours! God *is Himself* Kiss and is kissing you unceasingly in self-donation of love, and is loving expectation for your re-

sponse with a kiss to the eternal Kiss of divine Wisdom...?

If you don't try to consciously live this mystery of the indwelling of the Most Holy Trinity in your soul, you are "an abandoned tabernacle," and nobody will give God the love you might not give Him in your tabernacle....

Because, as for those tabernacles in churches, Christians make acts of love, of spiritual communion, and since they are the common tabernacle in town or in the city, God receives love to some extent in them; whereas in the tabernacle of your soul, where HE IS FOR YOU ALONE, what you may not do, nobody will do; and if you, for your life of tepidity, of distraction, of oblivion, do not consciously live this tremendous dogma about your being a living temple of the Omnipotent and a dwelling of the Most High, you can be truly called: "abandoned tabernacle," dusty and, perhaps, destroyed....

Make for God, who dwells within you, a Heaven on earth; not for you to have the contentment to rejoice in Him, but for Him to have the joy and bliss to find one more tabernacle in

whom He can find repose in mutual love and in reciprocal communication; and only like this will you be able to be repose and a dwelling worthy of the Most High, fulfilling the plan for which God made you a living temple and His son.

Priest of Christ, Consecrated soul... we, fathers and mothers of all souls, let us go with the Triune and One God who dwells in our interior, and, by introducing ourselves into all souls in grace and into those who are “tabernacles” greatly “abandoned,” let us speak to them that divine Word that is being sown in us, impelled by the love of the Holy Spirit; so that, facing the vibration of the divine mouth that kisses them, they may raise up from the spiritual lethargy in which they live, and let us turn all souls into living tabernacles, pulsing with love, who may be repose and comfort for the heart of God, in whom He may be able to find HIS HEAVEN ON EARTH.

With the Holy Spirit, with my good Love, I lay a divine kiss in all the “abandoned tabernacles” of the world, from its very beginning until

its very end, so that God may have the repose of having received a loving response from every soul; and I want to lay this kiss with the nuance of each and every soul, since God likes to receive its very own love from every soul, according to its own physiognomy and features.

And with this Kiss of the Holy Spirit, with the nuance of every child of God, we give a kiss in those begetting entrails of the Father, bursting into infinite Word, in the love of the Holy Spirit; in such a way that the same Holy Spirit is kissing the soul and is receiving His very own Kiss with the physiognomy of every soul, so that my God, One in essence and Triune in Persons, may have the contentment of having found in all His children a Heaven on earth.

My God, I have just received Holy Communion, and I am struck by the thought of so many “abandoned tabernacles” all over the world and in all times....

It is a tremendous dogmatic truth to see how every soul in grace is a living tabernacle of the invisible God, and because we live so materialis-

tically, we are tabernacles where God is the Eternal Solitary.... A terribly desolating reality...!

O Jesus, we complain about the abandonment of tabernacles made of metal, perhaps without minding about keeping You company in the living and palpitating tabernacle of our souls...! And this, sometimes to such an extent, that, if only for one moment we were to see the interior of a soul, we would die of sorrow in the sight so much “dust,” “cobwebs” and a thousand other ugly things, triggered by our own imperfections....

There itself... in this almost abhorrent place because of so much filth, the Whiteness by essence and the Infinite Beauty is making His seat and dwelling in His One Trinity, telling us in His Word of Fire: “Child, give me your heart...”!

Our God Incarnate has remained with us in the tabernacles of churches that we might accompany Him; and Love Himself has made His dwelling in our souls that we might live in intimacy and in communication with the Divine Family, being this the quick path to find our-

selves shortly, either in this life or in the next, with the face of God.

Accompany the Solitary One of your tabernacle-soul, that God may have the contentment of having one more Heaven where He can rest on earth.

It is necessary to delve so deeply into the unfathomable vast sea of the hidden God who dwells within us, that we may come to surprise Him in the warm intimacy of His Trinitarian life, and may find ourselves introduced into the light of the divine Radiance of the Father, ablaze in the infinite flames of the Holy Spirit.... And all this in the interior of your soul where God alone dwells for you...!

Let us live a single present moment during our whole life, and let it be the moment, ever ancient and ever new, in which the Eternal One is with His infinite Word, in the consubstantial Kiss of His divine mouth, *being Himself* in our soul for us alone, in that eternal instant of Trinitarian activity in unitive life, so that, in the impetus of the Holy Spirit, we may be inflamed and unified

in such transformation, that it can be truly said:
“You are all gods and sons of the Most High.”

O Love...! Love...! see, I need to turn my whole life into a present moment of recapitulation, receiving the eternal begetting of the Word, to become with Him eternal Word that expresses God....

And I need to live a single present moment which is to contemplate in virginal clarity the Eternal Sun breaking forth into eternal Light...! And I need to contemplate it and to express it in the infinite Kiss of the Holy Spirit, because I have eternal demands to love the Infinite One, to kiss my Trinity...!

For this purpose, my Love, I kiss in Your mouth and in Your very bosom, with Your very *being Yourself* the Kiss of God, those divine entrails which in my soul of a virgin-mother break into a cry of eternal Song....

Sing loudly, my soul..., sing loudly to Love...!
Sing aloud the life of that eternal Sun...! For the more you sing, the more will souls run to be im-

mersed in that very point of divine life in the Kiss of God....

All my life a song to sing to God, to sing His glory, to sing His love...!

A song that, with Christ, in a gory proclamation, will progressively exhaust the soul until it breaks into blood just for singing: God...!

O Love...! Love...! make of my life a single present moment in which I may so be acting upon myself that I have no living or nourishment other than to be sustained by Your divine life in that very instant-instant of Trinitarian activity that is fashioning itself in my soul....

O, what an eternal life is the bosom of my God who, from so much being themselves life the infinite entrails of my divine Lover, is begetting, is begetting the Light of His substance, His eternal Radiance, in a gentle, holy Kiss of infinite self-donation...!

O what a deep mystery Love is working in me...!: it is the divine mystery of the *self-being* of my Lord; a mystery that is an instant in which

the eternal Lover, from so much *being Himself* in His depths, is breaking into Song; a Song that, by being kissed with the very entrails of God, is impelling my soul to break into song....

See, I can't take it anymore...! For my soul is all a kiss of love...! since Love embraces me, and Love kisses me, that I may sing loudly, so loudly in the Church of God...!

Let us all bow with our faces to the ground, in adoration...! contemplating with astonishment in our poor souls the very instant-instant of Love *being Himself*...

Soul who hear this, do you know that God, so that you may be a divine word that expresses love, is speaking Himself in you with His eternal Kiss in His good mouth, in the very mouth of His being of God...?

Live just and only for this present moment, in your soul, of the begetting of God...!

Don't you see that the Immense One, by making you a temple of His eternal being, so eternally donated Himself to you as a gift and with

so much love, that He makes you a dwelling of His *being Himself* God...?

Make your life into a canticle, a song of love, one only gaze to gaze upon God, a kiss so virginal that, in the divine love, you may be love with Christ that sings love to man and sings love to God...!

May your life be one instant, one present moment, the moment of God...!

Live only focused on that very instant-instant that, there in your heart, at every moment is the inexhaustible *self-being* of that eternal Sun.

O Love...! Love...! Love...! Lo, I have seen You in Your bosom! in Your life, my Lord, outburst of blisful love breaking forth into Kiss of Love...!

See, I have seen You in Your depths, in Your Trinity of Love...! only because of *being Yourself* good, oh my divine Lover...!

NOTE

I strongly advise that all that I express by means of my writings, for believing it to be God's will and for fidelity to all that the very same God has entrusted to me; when in the translation into other languages it is not understood well or a clarification is desired, the reader should have recourse to the authenticity of what I have dictated in the Spanish text; since I have seen that some expressions in the translations are not the most appropriate to express my thought.

The authoress:

Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia

Translation of the Spanish handwritten text by
Mother Trinidad on the front cover:

*Glory be to the Father... Glory be to the Son...
and Glory be to the Holy Spirit!!!
...thus and here on earth as it is in Heaven...!*

Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia



Jesus, on the same bed of pain...:
both on the same cross...!!

Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia