



WHAT IS A POEM ?

**IT'S THE APOTHEOSIS OF LOVE THAT GOD DEMONSTRATES TO MAN,
CHOSEN BY HIM TO PRAISE HIS WORK.
THE POEM IS THE POETRY MADE LITERATURE OF HE HEART.**

Lettera di Conchiglia

Prot. 08.131 - 31.05.08

Dear brothers and sisters,

reason just a little and reflect on the great privilege in being children of God.

Humanity is like a great family, the Holy Trinity and Holy Mary are our Parents and you are many children to educate and to protect without indicating your freedom.

Let us all pray together for the family called « Humanity », so that they will be awakened from the spiritual torpor and return to God.

God can intervene on everything in the Cosmos, for He always desires the collaboration of man and his will to do things, wherever it is in the sky, earth and sea, but above all God desires the love of man towards man, coming from His Ray of divine Love, which if used as God intends, which protects as a laser ray that cuts and heals, repairing the damages of the heart of estrangement, almost without leaving a trace, till the healed heart of man, testifies the Love of God and the love towards man his brother.

Now I want to bring you with me, rise up on High, raise yourselves as much as you can, raise your spirit into the Universe and go far away from Earth.

Now navigate with Jesus infusing yourself in Him.

I wish to show you the Cosmos from a « new dimension » and unrolled as if it was a map that indicates the way to the hidden Treasure.

Everything is in that map. There is « everything » and Jesus contains it for Love because He is Love. It is a sophisticated map of the stars, made of Galaxies and Planets in continuous and perennially expansion.

Millions of luminous points see from afar, phosphorescent powder and untouchable seen from above. There, the Universe is and is almost unseen able. The emptiness and the silence softly surrounds us and you can perceive the velvetiness of the spirit, filled with wonder and tenderness. From there, reaching out with your hand, you could find in it millions of Galaxies, powder that passes through your fingers and unreachably flies away.

Earth? From there it is invisible... as an atom! There... let's descend and observe.

The atom, the Earth, shows itself.

And the closer we get and the more it seems to be big, it seems huge. We get even closer and we see seas and earth. We get even closer and we no longer see the emptiness around us. We get still closer... and all seems flat. Just as if it was a map. We get still closer and there we see the trees, the flowers and the powder of the Earth. The powder of Earth? Powder that is now dark and untouchable? And slips from the fingers of the hand, also it is untouchable?

Oh my Lord...my hear is melting with emotion.

In the infinitely smallness... there is the greatness and the immensity.

In an atom there is the whole Universe that mirrors itself and reflects itself forming mass and matter and shape. Every word is useless to describe the wonder of the Creation that I see. Every word is inadequate to describe the wonder the of the human being, created to the Image and Likeness of God.

Here, I wish to raise some emotion in your hearts, so that you can realise your roles and your duties on Earth.
 You have an immense potential that is crushed by the enemy of GOD: Satan.
 You must shake him off yourselves!
 You must regenerate yourselves in spirit.
 You must be reborn into a new life.
 You must resurrect.
 You must evolve yourselves.
 You must ascend.
 You must deify yourselves in Jesus and shine in all of your royalty and dignity as « children of God ».
 You must live and not survive.
 You must gain possession of your Ruined Earth through your hearts and your hands.
 You must re-enforce your will.
 You must glorify God in your humanity.
 You must thank the Father for having sent Jesus.
 You must thank the Priests who perpetuate Jesus with love.
 You must thank the Missionary who testify Jesus in the world.
 You must thank the Nuns who with their prayers imprison His Sacred Heart.
 You must thank the « sons of God », « the Saints » who have preceded you sacrificing themselves for you today. And you must thank also me, Conchiglia, who permits the Manifestation of Jesus so that He will speak to your hearts like the atoms, forming mass, matter and shape and spreading on all of the Earth to form the Kingdom of God.

All of these hearts... who are they? They may say.

They are the Movement of the Hearts dedicated to Holy Mary, Our Lady of Guadalupe, the Woman dressed of Sun, the Woman of the Apocalypse, the Woman of the Revelation.

THEY ARE THE MOVIMENTO D'AMORE SAN JUAN DIEGO...

THEY ARE THE MOVEMENT OF LOVE OF GOD ON EARTH.

From the Vocabulary of the Italian language of Nicola Zingarelli, Zanichelli Editore, Bologna 2005 at the word "movement" it is written:

1. origin
2. act in moving or moving oneself
3. crowd animation
4. isometry of a plain or a three dimensional space on itself, so that two corresponding figures can be superimposed one on the other
5. meeting
6. motion of the soul
7. change
8. cultural current inspired by new ideas

Dear brothers and sisters,

To be visited by the Love of God means to be part of Him because God does not love evil.

It is a profound emotion that binds the creature to the Creator, it is an « non divisible substance » that love in fluid movement which distinguishes the « sons of God » from the « sons of men ».

LOVE, GOD, IS AN UNDIVISIBLE UNIT but distributed amongst the « sons of God » as lymph that flows in the branches of the vine and produces good fruit. Yes, Love, God, is perceived as a constant hugging embrace that surrounds, permeates and covers. The heart and the mind are involved in an indissoluble way and the joy that comes from it is so intense to transform itself in suffering and pain for the lack of exterior contact between creature and Creator.

It is the Creator Who donated Himself to His creature through the thought.

The human mind contains the « THOUGHT-LOVE-OF-GOD » because it comes from God and in a continuous cosmic flow and reflux in Him remains, in Him re-enters, in Him lives, in Him it is.

THE THOUGH-LOVE-OF-GOD IS PURE ENERGY IN CONTINUOUS EXPANSION, that in movement continuously develops and generates love, that begins again always from the beginning in an infinite motion, perpetuating in Himself the Beginning, the ALPHA, from which is raised the secret energetic force, indivisible, incorruptible, indestructible, unimaginable.

Deep yourselves in the Divine Will to be part of and to be consciously part of, involving you to be yourselves in the deepness of the Essence of God, from which, as coming from God, you absorb Cosmic Energy.

I intend to make you reflect on the cycle of life on Earth, because God always perpetuates Himself through His Creature that He wanted to His Image and Likeness, donating to them His Holy I, to fulfil His Holy Work and to teach how to be and donate and perpetuate love in the Cosmos, on Earth as it is in Heaven.

The Poem.

What is a Poem?

It is the apotheosis of Love that God demonstrate to man, chosen by Him to praise His Work.

The Poem is the poetry of the heart made literature.

The Poem is that which encloses the spaces that are between man and God, Who speaks to his heart.

The heart of man, when it is united to God, captures sound waves coming from Heaven that can not be heard by the ear of man. All this is involved in the celestial listening that is made of unearthly sensibility. Every man and every woman who has received the Gift to listen to the Word of God is privileged in the eyes of everyone. On the other hand is also persecuted beyond measures because the proud and haughty man is jealous of the Gifts that God distributes.

The Poem... is a song of love between God and the chosen creature and this song is made of Words that explain, teach and highlight other truths.

That man must recognises himself as small in front of God and must accepts with humbleness and simplicity that which is freely given to him.

The Poem... is « a spiritual embrace » between the Creator and the creature from Who is born.

There, this is a Poem.

God bless you

And the Divine Mary, Our Lady of Guadalupe protects you

In the Name of he Father

Of the Mother

Of the Son

And of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Conchiglia

THE SPIRIT OF THE RESURRECTED LORD HAS NOT FINISH SPEAKING

POPE JOHN PAUL II TO THE BISHOPS OF EUROPE

Osservatore Romano, November 29, 1991

The Spirit of the Resurrected Lord has no finish speaking. As affirms the Apostle John, he who *believes will do works greater than these* (cfr Gv 14, 12). Not all has been revealed and that which we will be has not been made known yet: man is continuously solicited by he Spirit (cfr 1 Gv 3,2; Gaudium et Spes, 41). So, let us be guided by the Spirit. Is this not what man needs at the beginning of the third millennium?

And then – as S. Paul says *we do no have down here a stable city* (cfr Eb 13, 14), he is always more aware of the need to anchor ones own existence in Christ.

Is this not perhaps what the contemporary world greatly awaits for?

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