



## WHO IS... « YOUR NEIGHBOUR »?

Letter of Conchiglia

Prot. 09.174 - 17.01.09

Dear brothers and dear sisters,  
my great sacrifice has very deep roots.  
These roots move underground and I cannot see where they are going.  
Sometimes the ground is uneven and then these roots, after a subterranean course, came out into the light. And there, a bud sprouts and then further on another bud and so on.

What I cannot see doesn't mean that it does not exist. I cannot see you but Jesus has told me that you are millions and millions all over the world. The bud is the initial fruit of the seed planted by God in the heart of those who have read His Words of love.  
Many among you have begun to follow, little by little at first, and then more so « THE REVELATION », and « THE LETTERS OF CONCHIGLIA ». Now you really need these words and if they are missing you feel alone because, at last, in them, you have found Jesus. You feel that the warmth invades your heart and this leaves you a good feeling inside.

Dear brothers and dear sisters,  
the pain that has been given to me is a spiritual one, it is my cross to bear to Jesus. No medicine exists to relieve my pain, but only Jesus. And nobody realizes my suffering, but only Jesus. Always remember that the hidden pain is pleasant to God Our Father who always sees in the secret. The fertility of my pain has the value that I give it which means that it doesn't have a price, because its value is immense. My will is the precious balm that Jesus uses to relieve His Pains as He continues to see many, too many dead people because of war, as He continues to see dead people on the roads where you race, as He continues to see people dying with illnesses provoked by you and by the powerful persons of Earth, as He continues to see His elderly people dying being abandoned, as He continues to see people dying because of the unbridled pleasures and drugs, and above all as He continues to see death in their Souls because for Jesus it is painful to see the dead walking... with smart appearance.  
Do not look at the appearance since everything is vanity. And vanity is an indicative sign, with an arrow, which indicates the opposite way to go.

You can recognise a beautiful soul by the love it shows towards its neighbour. And then we try to clarify together, who is "THE NEIGHBOUR". Do you remember the story of the Samaritan?

**A DYING MAN WAS ON THE GROUND... AND A PRIEST SAW HIM AND PASSED BY.**

**A DYING MAN WAS ON THE GROUND... AND A LEVITE SAW HIM AND PASSED BY.**

**A DYING MAN WAS ON THE GROUND... AND A SAMARITAN SAW HIM AND STOPPED...  
AND HE DID FOR HIM WHAT THE OTHERS DID NOT DO.  
AND BOTH HAVE EARNED « THE LIFE ».**

Now, in your opinion, who is « your neighbour » among the three? I would like to turn upside down something that you have not understood. « OUR NEIGHBOUR »... IS NOT EVERY PERSON. IT IS A PRECISE PERSON THAT HAS HELPED US WHEN WE WERE IN NEED. AND THAT IS IT.

And in the Holy Gospel it is written:

### **Holy Gospel according to St. Luke 10, 25-37**

And behold a certain lawyer stood up, tempting him, and saying, Master, what must I do to possess eternal life? But he said to him: What is written in the law? how readest thou? He answering, said: *Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind: and thy neighbor as thyself.* And he said to him: Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live. But he willing to justify himself, said to Jesus: And who is my neighbor? And Jesus answering, said: A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among robbers, who also stripped him, and having wounded him went away, leaving him half dead. And it chanced, that a certain priest went down the same way: and seeing him, passed by. In like manner also a Levite, when he was near the place and saw him, passed by. But a certain Samaritan being on his journey came near him; and seeing him, was moved with compassion. And going up to him, bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine: and setting him upon his own beast, brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And the next day he took out two pence, and gave to the host, and said: Take care of him; and whatsoever thou shalt spend over and above, I, at my return, will repay thee. WHICH OF THESE THREE, IN YOUR OPINION, WAS NEIGHBOUR TO HIM THAT FELL AMONG THE ROBBERS? BUT HE SAID: *HE THAT SHOWED MERCY TO HIM.* AND JESUS SAID TO HIM: GO, AND DO THOU IN LIKE MANNER.

Dear brothers and dear sisters,

meditate therefore on what does « *love your neighbour as yourself* » mean.

Here is another reflection: Jesus' neighbours were also His fellow townsmen? And what about His fellow people who knew Him and refused Him? BE CAREFUL BECAUSE JESUS WENT AWAY FROM THEM! HE HAS LEFT HIS FRIENDS AND HIS RELATIVES.

Jesus left them, since the closed hearts waste precious time, that can save another brother instead, who in his turn, thankfully, will save another brother and so on. It wouldn't have been necessary for me to tell this if the Priests had explained it well from the Altars. There is a lot to meditate on in these few words. To meditate so much as to upset schemes, to meditate so much as to annoy wise men, to meditate so much as to make my enemies jump up from their chair. For those who feel authorized to say and take action against me or to test me because of who I am for God's will, I should succumb in silence and accept everything. But remember dear brothers and dear sisters, that Jesus has never abhorred the defence of Life. Jesus and only Jesus has the right to ask of me silence, sacrifice and immolation. I have allowed Jesus to use me with the offer of my life. One day he said to me:

*“ And after a while you will follow Me. You will be treated like Me.... You will be like the others and as them... behind Me... lined up... to walk that painful Calvary as an impostor among many others! But I am with you Conchiglia... do not be afraid because everything falls within the Divine Will and it is My Will that you know everything of Me even the deepest humiliations so that you will love Me even more. You will drink the cup of indifference and you will drink the cup of injustice and you will drink the cup of incredulity and you will drink the cup of lies that will pour over you with false witnesses just as they have done with Me. They will deny you... just as they have done with Me. They will say every thing against you and you will be pointed at as one amongst others. You... My little Conchiglia of the deep sea. You... My little creature who has left everything for Me, to follow My Will. My Conchiglia you will not be alone and even if the world will not understand you, you have God with you who sees everything. He will give to all traitors and evil-doers the salary that is due and He will be rich of Justice since Justice always follows the Endless Mercy of God. You have to know that everything you will do has already been written in the Book of the Life and that you*

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*too as all My martyrs of love will enjoy the prize after the crucifixion and the death of your soul. Yes... since in this way your Soul will resemble more Mine that has been outraged by the wickedness of men. This is the strongest pain of all... Conchiglia... the pain of the soul. It is an immense pain that embraces humanity giving its own « fiat »; and you have done it. Every time I speak to you in this way it is for preparing you for future events. It is for showing you how much I love you because true love also shares the torments and the cruellest pains.”*

« The Revelation » given to Conchiglia - August 30, 2001 - Jesus - Bentornato mio Signore - Vol. IV - pag. 199

Every love with the capital L involves sacrifice and perseverance. Either a human love, a love for the job or a love for a neighbour. The last, the love for a neighbour, is the most meritorious toward God, because it is easier to sacrifice oneself for the love of a man or a woman, or to sacrifice oneself for the objective of a job than to sacrifice oneself for those who are really in need who you don not know, and to do it only for the love of Our Father. This is more pleasant to the Eyes of God, since offering oneself for the world is what Jesus said and that is: *What you have done to one of My brothers is as if you had done it to Me.* Be careful, therefore, dear brothers and dear sisters, every action of help and every alms has to be weighed in your hand before giving it in order to ensure it is addressed towards those who are in a real need, in accordance with God’s will, and let them be of benefit and not wasted. To do God’s will means to die oneself, to annihilate oneself and their own physical, material and spiritual demands. To annihilate himself in God Father means to live in Him, with Him and for Him. If the world groans it is for its own egoism. Everyone wishes the best for themselves and for their own darlings. It does not matter if the outside world has concrete problems of life. It does not matter if the weeping and the complaints of our brothers in Christ get inside our houses through the newspapers and the television. It does not matter if someone knocks at the door for help, because once the newspaper is closed, the television switched off and the door closed, everything restarts exactly as before and even better since the subtle fear to be or to become, one day, just like them, and that is to say, in need and suffering, rather than opening your heart, leads you to accumulate goods and things, just to feel safe and satiated. What a stupidity. Safety only comes from a clean soul that can be proud to present itself to God Father at any moment.

Dear brothers and dear sisters in Jesus and Mary,  
God bless you  
and the Divine Mary, Our Lady of Guadalupe protects you  
in the Name of the Father 🌹  
of the Mother 🌹  
of the Son 🌹  
and the Holy Spirit. 🌹  
Amen.

## Conchiglia

