



**M**Y DEAREST CHILD, do you know what dilates your heart, opening it totally to My love? It is to *know* My Love, not only in Itself, but as it knows your sins and wretchedness, loving you in the depths of My Knowledge as My Love penetrates the depths of your misery. My child, you do not understand, but it is your own guilt, hidden and unacknowledged in your fears and misgivings, buried in the depths of your soul, that keeps your heart constrained and unopened to My Love. But when I touch the depths of your Misery with the Infinite Compassion of My Love, when you know that the very Heart that is loving you knows everything hateful and detestable in your soul, knows it infinitely more perfectly than you could ever know it, when you realize that it is this Heart which is overwhelmed with Love for you, feeling your miseries as Its very own, then, in a moment, your heart is opened to Mine—*all*, and in Me you realize that it was always Myself you were seeking to love, that your sins were only the straying of My little sheep looking for Me—only the preparation for this happy day when you have found Me—and now you are mine forever. This is the secret of My Magdalene and I give it to you.

*Our Lord to a Servant of God  
Feast of the Sacred Heart, 1959*

