**SATURDAY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY**

# SUCCURRE CADENTI

The Book of Revelation reveals to us that, among the Angels of the seven churches, some have fallen from love and some from the truth of Christ Jesus. Here is the message of Jesus to the church in Ephesus: *"To the angel of the church in Ephesus, write this: " 'The one who holds the seven stars in his right hand and walks in the midst of the seven gold lampstands says this: "I know your works, your labor, and your endurance, and that you cannot tolerate the wicked; you have tested those who call themselves apostles but are not, and discovered that they are impostors. Moreover, you have endurance and have suffered for my name, and you have not grown weary. Yet I hold this against you: you have lost the love you had at first. Realize how far you have fallen. Repent, and do the works you did at first. Otherwise, I will come to you and remove your lampstand from its place, unless you repent. But you have this in your favor: you hate the works of the Nicolaitans, which I also hate. " '"Whoever has ears ought to hear what the Spirit says to the churches. To the victor I will give the right to eat from the tree of life that is in the garden of God."'* (Rev 2,1-7).

Saint Pauls points the same thing. As soon as he leaves the community founded by him, even for a very short time, it either falls from faith or from charity, or from holiness of life. Here is what he writes to the Galatians: *“For freedom Christ set us free; so stand firm and do not submit again to the yoke of slavery. It is I, Paul, who am telling you that if you have yourselves circumcised, Christ will be of no benefit to you. Once again I declare to every man who has himself circumcised that he is bound to observe the entire law. You are separated from Christ, you who are trying to be justified by law; you have fallen from grace. For through the Spirit, by faith, we await the hope of righteousness. For in Christ Jesus, neither circumcision nor uncircumcision counts for anything, but only faith working through love. You were running well; who hindered you from following (the) truth? That enticement does not come from the one who called you. A little yeast leavens the whole batch of dough. I am confident of you in the Lord that you will not take a different view, and that the one who is troubling you will bear the condemnation, whoever he may be. As for me, brothers, if I am still preaching circumcision, why am I still being persecuted? In that case, the stumbling block of the cross has been abolished. Would that those who are upsetting you might also castrate themselves! For you were called for freedom, brothers. But do not use this freedom as an opportunity for the flesh; rather, serve one another through love. For the whole law is fulfilled in one statement, namely, "You shall love your neighbor as yourself." But if you go on biting and devouring one another, beware that you are not consumed by one another.”* (Gal 5,1-15).

What do we say to the Virgin Mary, the Holy Mother of the Redeemer, today? We tell Her that the people have fallen from faith, hope, and charity. They have fallen into vile, almost non-existent morality. They have fallen into the transgression of the Commandments. They have fallen into the abandonment of Jesus the Lord. They have fallen from their belonging to the Church. They are ruinously falling into impiety, idolatry, and superstition. They are handing themselves over to vice. They declare virtues to be things of the past. We are in a true spiritual disaster. Pure animality, the body alone, the world alone, reigns in many ones. They have fallen from every longing for transcendence and eternal life. They live as if God did not exist. It is a fall with very serious spiritual fractures. We are in a condition that goes beyond what we say to the Virgin Mary in the prayer we are addressing to Her: “Help your people who are falling, yet long to rise again”. Today, there is no longer any awareness of having fallen. How can there be any awareness of wanting to rise again? If you do not fall, you cannot rise again. This is the tragedy of a great number among God's people. They are without any conscience of evil and, consequently, they lack the conscience of good. It is as if it were suffocated, quenched, vanished. We who raise this prayer to our heavenly Mother must give Her a hand, letting Her use our minds, hearts, feet, will, and time, so that we may work for the conversion and salvation of those who have lost their moral conscience. However, these souls must be entirely ransomed, redeemed, and for this reason the sacrifice, the offering, the holocaust of our lives is needed. Our blood for their blood. Our life for their life. Jesus shed his blood for a completely atheistic world, sacrificed Himself on the cross, and gave his Holy Spirit. His way must also be ours. Souls are redeemed. There is only one price of redemption: our own life. The Virgin Mary was also a martyr at the foot of the Cross, called to collaborate with Jesus the Lord in the redemption of the world.

We said this to the Virgin Mary some time ago. Today, we tell her that faith in her Son is going through a sorrowful hour — a very sorrowful, deeply sorrowful hour. It is disappearing from many hearts. The saddest thing we must tell her is that even that small people she once created and regenerated in the true faith of Christ Jesus has gone astray. It has lost its spiritual direction, allowed itself to be swept away by the mindset of the world, and has denied the Mother who gave it life. Holy Mother, for us the prophecy of Moses has been fulfilled:

*Give ear, O heavens, while I speak; let the earth hearken to the words of my mouth! May my instruction soak in like the rain, and my discourse permeate like the dew, Like a downpour upon the grass, like a shower upon the crops. For I will sing the LORD'S renown. Oh, proclaim the greatness of our God! The Rock - how faultless are his deeds, how right all his ways! A faithful God, without deceit, how just and upright he is! Yet basely has he been treated by his degenerate children, a perverse and crooked race! Is the LORD to be thus repaid by you, O stupid and foolish people? Is he not your father who created you? Has he not made you and established you? Think back on the days of old, reflect on the years of age upon age. Ask your father and he will inform you, ask your elders and they will tell you: When the Most High assigned the nations their heritage, when he parceled out the descendants of Adam, He set up the boundaries of the peoples after the number of the sons of God; While the LORD'S own portion was Jacob, His hereditary share was Israel. He found them in a wilderness, a wasteland of howling desert. He shielded them and cared for them, guarding them as the apple of his eye. As an eagle incites its nestlings forth by hovering over its brood, So he spread his wings to receive them and bore them up on his pinions. The LORD alone was their leader, no strange god was with him. He had them ride triumphant over the summits of the land and live off the products of its fields, Giving them honey to suck from its rocks and olive oil from its hard, stony ground; Butter from its cows and milk from its sheep, with the fat of its lambs and rams; Its Bashan bulls and its goats, with the cream of its finest wheat; and the foaming blood of its grapes you drank.*

*(So Jacob ate his fill,) the darling grew fat and frisky; you became fat and gross and gorged. They spurned the God who made them and scorned their saving Rock. They provoked him with strange gods and angered him with abominable idols. They offered sacrifice to demons, to "no-gods," to gods whom they had not known before, To newcomers just arrived, of whom their fathers had never stood in awe. You were unmindful of the Rock that begot you, You forgot the God who gave you birth. When the LORD saw this, he was filled with loathing and anger toward his sons and daughters. 'I will hide my face from them," he said, "and see what will then become of them. What a fickle race they are, sons with no loyalty in them! "Since they have provoked me with their 'no-god' and angered me with their vain idols, I will provoke them with a 'no-people'; with a foolish nation I will anger them. "For by my wrath a fire is enkindled that shall rage to the depths of the nether world, Consuming the earth with its yield, and licking with flames the roots of the mountains.*

*I will spend on them woe upon woe and exhaust all my arrows against them: "Emaciating hunger and consuming fever and bitter pestilence, And the teeth of wild beasts I will send among them, with the venom of reptiles gliding in the dust. "Snatched away by the sword in the street and by sheer terror at home Shall be the youth and the maiden alike, the nursing babe as well as the hoary old man. "I would have said, 'I will make an end of them and blot out their name from men's memories,' Had I not feared the insolence of their enemies, feared that these foes would mistakenly boast, 'Our own hand won the victory; the LORD had nothing to do with it.'" For they are a people devoid of reason, having no understanding. If they had insight they would realize what happened, they would understand their future and say, "How could one man rout a thousand, or two men put ten thousand to flight, Unless it was because their Rock sold them and the LORD delivered them up?" Indeed, their "rock" is not like our Rock, and our foes are under condemnation. They are a branch of Sodom's vinestock, from the vineyards of Gomorrah. Poisonous are their grapes and bitter their clusters. Their wine is the venom of dragons and the cruel poison of cobras. "Is not this preserved in my treasury, sealed up in my storehouse, Against the day of vengeance and requital, against the time they lose their footing?" Close at hand is the day of their disaster and their doom is rushing upon them!*

*Surely, the LORD shall do justice for his people; on his servants he shall have pity. When he sees their strength failing, and their protected and unprotected alike disappearing, He will say, "Where are their gods whom they relied on as their 'rock'? Let those who ate the fat of your sacrifices and drank the wine of your libations Rise up now and help you! Let them be your protection! "Learn then that I, I alone, am God, and there is no god besides me. It is I who bring both death and life, I who inflict wounds and heal them, and from my hand there is no rescue. "To the heavens I raise my hand and swear: As surely as I live forever, I will sharpen my flashing sword, and my hand shall lay hold of my quiver. "With vengeance I will repay my foes and requite those who hate me. I will make my arrows drunk with blood, and my sword shall gorge itself with flesh -  With the blood of the slain and the captured, Flesh from the heads of the enemy leaders." Exult with him, you heavens, glorify him, all you angels of God; For he avenges the blood of his servants and purges his people's land. (Dt 32,1-43).*

Now we tell Her that we are repentant for having abandoned, denied, betrayed Her. We tell Her that many hearts are willing to accept Her and put themselves at her service, if She comes again among us and reveals Herself in her glory, glory of Queen of heaven and earth, glory of being our Almighty Mother by grace. This people who has fallen wants to rise. They want to be risen by You, Holy Mother, and this can happen in one only way: acknowledging and confessing that You has called us to remind the Gospel to the world who has forgotten it. Mother entirely holy, come and reveal Yourself in your almightiness and your glory. The world will see and, if they want it, they can convert themselves to Christ, your Son and our Lord. Hasten, do not delay. **13 July 2025**