

MOTHER TRINIDAD DE LA SANTA MADRE IGLESIA
Founder of «La Obra de la Iglesia»

An extract from the book
“LA IGLESIA Y SU MISTERIO”

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LA OBRA DE LA IGLESIA
MADRID – 28006 ROMA – 00149
C/. Velázquez, 88 Via Vigna due Torri, 90
Tel. 91. 435 41 45 Tel. 06.551 46 44
E-mail: informa@laobradelaiglesia.org

GOD IS LOVE

“God is love by essence, strength, goodness... How great is God...! How infinite in each of His attributes! And in each of those attributes the whole of the Being is there, and the Being is all the attributes...

Whence to me, my God Love, to enter so deep inside Your infinite Being...?

The Father is contemplating Himself in Himself, and, on contemplating Himself and encompassing Himself, He is **contemplating how He is Himself love. And on contemplating how He is Himself love, He is contemplating in this attribute of love all His infinite Being, since each attribute is all the Being; and**

in the attribute of love He is knowing all the attributes, just as in all the other attributes.

In the Father's Bosom are all the attributes, and in each is contained or, rather, are all the rest; and all the attributes are the same Being; and each one is all the Being, since God is the simplest Being that contains in Himself utmost perfection; perfection that is in infinitude of Being.

That is why, when the Father contemplates Himself, He knows Himself completely in all His Being, He encompasses Himself, He penetrates Himself... And on seeing Himself so infinite in infinitudes of attributes and perfections, on seeing how delightful, **desirable, good, loving and happy He is Himself by Himself; He** contemplates Himself so content and so joyful on seeing Himself as He is, that, out of superabundance of loving Being, out comes from Him – without coming out – all His Being.

All His infinite, fruitful and awe-inspiring Being comes out of Him, in fruitfulness, without coming out of Him Himself, from the content felt by the Father on seeing Himself so good!; all of His Being comes out of Him like an explosion of joy, like a shout of happiness, of content...! He comes out of Himself – without coming out – in a good Word...! And that Word is the explosion of happy Being, the explosion of joyful Being that, from a

superabundance of Being, comes out “shouting” through the Word...

Through the Word...! How clearly I see it...! The Father is shouting, but through the Word...!

Yes, He is shouting through the Word... The Word is the Shout of the Father's Being, in Person...! The Word is shouting in silence, because He is so marvellous, so infinite, so majestic, so perfect, that He has to be in silence. And He has to be a SHOUT, because all the Father's Being comes out of the Word bursting into Utterance, in singing, joyful and happily immutable Expression...

The Father, on contemplating Himself, knows all His Being. And, since all is love, when giving Himself it to the Word, He gives Him all, and He remains with it all in Himself and in His Word; and the Word, on expressing the Father, is singing all His Being Love to Him.

And as the Father contemplates His whole Being, He loves Himself; and as the Word expresses all His Being, He loves Himself. And as the Father contemplates all His Being in the Word, He loves the Word; and as the Word contemplates all His Being in the Father, He loves the Father. And the Father loves

Himself in His Word, and the Word loves Himself in His Father. And in the Father's love for Himself and for His Word, and in the Word's love for Himself and for His Father, in the attribute of love, out of the Father's Bosom and the Word's Bosom, comes the Holy Spirit, as fatherly love and filial love.

It comes out, without coming out, gushes out, without gushing, because God lives His Life inside Himself, in the innermost part of His Being and in the home-loving and intercommunicative Home of His Divine Family, and in the giving Himself and giving back Himself, of His intimate life in Trinitarian intercommunication of infinite subsistence and sufficiency.

Because the divine Persons are all inside each other, and God's life is always conducted inwardly, although in order to express it, our poor human language is obliged to use those expressions best suited to our poor concepts, of the inexplicable, transcendent and sublime mystery of self-giving and self-giving back in the Divine Persons' intercommunication.

On loving the Word, out of the Father comes all His Being as Love; and the Word, on loving the Father, sings all His Being as Love. And since into that Father's Love for the Word and the Word's for the Father goes all His Being, the Holy Spirit is all divine perfection.

Therefore, since in God there are no parts, that loving spiration that comes out from the Father to the Word and from the Word to the Father, is the whole infinite Being as Love; for, in God, all is Being, and each attribute is the whole Being, and the Being is each of the attributes...

That is why, as the Father loves the Word and the Word the Father, the love that comes out of His Bosom is the whole Being as Love; but, as It is brought about on the Father and the Word loving each other, it is from the Father's love for the Word and the Word's love for the Father that the Holy Spirit arises.

How immense is God, and how delicious for my soul to know this...!

The Holy Spirit is the Person-Love in God, Who contains in Himself, through the Love of the Father and the Word, the whole Divine Being.

The Holy Spirit is the whole Being that comes out of the Father and the Word in the attribute of Love, loving each other as Persons.

The Holy Spirit is the whole Being of the Father and the Word that comes out of Them – without coming out – on loving each other.

When God gives Himself, He gives Himself wholly, totally and in all His infinitude, because in Him there are no parts. Were it possible to say: “the smallest thing in God”, that smallest of attributes in God would be all the attributes, and, therefore, the whole Being; since, as we have said, in each attribute is contained **all of God, because He has no parts in Him. HE IS HIMSELF THE BEING, WHO, BEING HIMSELF BEEN, IS!**

The Word is the rested **Word that exhausts all the divine saying.** And the Holy Spirit, the relief of the Father’s and Word’s Love, upon loving each other infinitely as His infinite and eternal Being deserves.

When the Father sings Himself in His Word, that Word is the Father’s **whole Being in Word. And when the Word, Who is the** Father’s whole Being in Utterance, wants to say to His Father what He is, He says it to Him totally, infinitely, as only God can do it, and as God, due to infinitude, by exigency of being God, has to do it...

And when God the Father loves His Word, like a good Father, and God the Son loves His Father, like a good Son; when They

love each other, in that love They give each other all in infinitude, in total giving. In God there are no parts.

And that loving fatherly giving of the Father to the Word as He loves Him, and that filial giving of the Son to the Father as He loves Him, loving each other like infinite Father and like infinite Word, on loving each other, They love each other in infinitude, in totality, in perfection, as God knows and only He can do; and that Love of the Father and of the Word is the Holy Spirit, Who, in superabundance of love of the Father and the Word, arises radiant as Person-Love from the Two.

Holy Spirit, how clearly I see You arise from the Father and the Son in Person-Love...!

The Three Divine Persons hold in Themselves all Their perfection, and all this perfection is contained in each one of the Three Divine Persons.

How immense is God...! How good is God...! What good love is God...! How well I see Him in the infinite depths of His perfection...!

Soul -Church,

infinite God is...? Do you see how He gives Himself...? Well

when He gives Himself to you, He gives Himself to you totally, infinitely, by exigency of His Being, that, by being infinite and not having parts, has to give Himself totally.

And if it seems to you that God gives Himself little, it is not on His part, it is on ours, for we do not open our souls so that the infinitude of God may enter; and for that reason we own Him little. For, when He gives Himself, by exigency of His Being, He **has to give Himself as God; and as God has no parts, on giving** Himself, He gives Himself as a whole; but each one of us has Him according to the capacity that, in order to fill ourselves with Him, we may open up to Him...

God is infinite... He is Himself the infinite One! He is Himself Love..., He is Himself Good... The Good Good Love...! And when He gives Himself, He gives Himself as God and as Good Love.

God of mine, each day I know you more...! And as I know You on loving You, I love You more and I have to express You, because Your whole Being, because it is good, wants me to say You to men, putting in me, on knowing You, such an awesome

force, that either I say You or I burst... God of mine, if souls knew You, they would burn with love like me...!

O God of mine!, if souls contemplated with the Father, they would have to sing with the Word and they would burn in the fire of the Holy Spirit, fulfilling the end for which we have been created; since the life of grace is the same as that which one day, in light, on contemplating God face to face, we shall have in Heaven.

And there, in the Father's gaze, the soul will contemplate infinite Perfection, in light of Eternity; and it will find itself transformed, according to its capacity, and by participation, into that same infinite Perfection and into each of its attributes and nuances. It will find itself holy by participation, it will find itself virgin and it will find itself queen...

And as it contemplates itself so transformed and being in all its being God by participation, all of it, with the Word, will be an expression of the Infinite One and of each of His attributes and perfections, in loving giving and giving back...

On seeing itself so beautiful, and so transformed, the soul, full of love, participating in the Father's love, on contemplating, and the Word's love, on singing; it will with the Father love the Word and with the Word it will love the Father, and by participation it will

be burned and transformed in the Love of the Father and of the Son, that is the Holy Spirit...

And with the Holy Spirit, participating in the self-same Holy Spirit, it will burn with love for the Father and the Word; and, as though mad with love, it will contemplate in the Father's Bosom, it will express in the Word's Bosom and will burn with love in the Bosom of the Holy Spirit.

As in God there is but one Bosom, that is the solace of the Three, the soul will run – without running – delirious with love, from the Father's Person to the Word's Person, and from the Word's Person to the Father's Person, and from the Father's Person to the Person of the Holy Spirit, and from the Person of the Holy Spirit to the Word's Person.

And in the Father's Person, it will contemplate with the Father, sing with the Word and burn with love in the Holy Spirit; and in the Word's Person, it will contemplate with the Father, sing with the Word and burn with love in the fire of the Holy Spirit Himself.

It being, with the Father, contemplation of the Eternal Trinity in Their Unity of Being; breaking, as fruit of that knowledge, into the Song of infinite perfection that the Word, in an eternal idyll of love, sings to the Father, impelled by the fire of the Holy Spirit; feeling that it is, as fruit of that contemplation and expression

which it has by participation, being burned, impelled and saturated in the Holy Spirit's love of infinite charity, which, as fruit of union, burns it in His Bosom...

And all of this will the soul do in the only Bosom that there is in God ; since in God there is but one Being, that each of the Persons owns in plenitude. And the soul, having by participation what God has by nature, participates in God thus...

Thus, thus, thus...!, thus does the soul participate in God; in Heaven in sight and on earth in faith! Only that there the soul cannot suffer nor can it sin; sight and God's delight make it impeccable... Now it will never offend God...! Now it will always contemplate...! Now it will always sing...! There are no impediments now to contemplating God...! Over are the dark nights, the temptations, the tests...! Now it will always contemplate Eternal Love, face to face, without veils...! And now our soul, without stumbling, without impediments, will be able to sing eternally, as though mad with love, to all the ends of Heaven, with its Bridegroom, in a shout of transformation...

And there, scorched in the impetus and infinite current of the impetuous waterfalls of God's Being, the soul will be an outburst of participated love in the Holy Spirit...

Now does the soul love, without being niggardly, with God's same love...! Now its love is pure, is holy with the Holy Spirit Himself. Now there, with no bad inclinations nor anything to prevent it, it will lose itself in the infinite Ocean of Divinity...

And this for ever...! For ever! For ever, beloved soul, for ever...!
And all will sing glory to God in Heaven for all an Eternity in joyful participation in His infinite love.

God of mine, because You are infinite, because You are Yourself the One Who is Yourself, prostrated face down on the ground, dejected beneath the dust of my wretchedness, because You are Good, because You are infinite, I love You, I worship You."

NOTE:

I strongly advise that all that I express by means of my writings, for believing it God's will and for fidelity in 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, recourse be had 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 proper to express my thought.

The authoress:

Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia