

Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia

Foundress of The Work of the Church

An extract from the book:

"La Iglesia y su Misterio"

Imprimatur: Joaquín Iniesta Calvo-Zataráin
Vicar General
Madrid, 4 November 2003

Offprint of unpublished books of Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia, and of her published books:

"LA IGLESIA Y SU MISTERIO" ("The Church and her mystery"),
"FRUTOS DE ORACIÓN" ("Fruits of prayer") and
"VIVENCIAS DEL ALMA" ("Experiences of the soul")

First Spanish edition published: December 1999
© 2003 EDITORIAL ECO DE LA IGLESIA

LA OBRA DE LA IGLESIA (The Work of the Church)
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
www.laobradelaiglesia.org

www.clerus.org (*Holy See: Congregation for the Clergy*)

ISBN: 84-86724-55-4
Depósito legal: M. 47.739-2003

10-11-1959

"I THIRST!"

God is joy by essence, Life of Life, love, union, happiness, complete bliss.

God is He who *Is Himself*; the Source of life, the Spring of eternal waters welling up in infinitude of waterfalls of Being, the origin of all life and the purpose for all existence; He who in Himself satisfies all His infinite happiness, who in infinitude, through His attributes and perfections, *is Himself* the full Satisfaction of the capacity of encompassment.

God *is Himself* the eternal Springs; He has in Himself the entirety of that cooling "water" that He *is Himself* by His very Being.

"Whoever thirsts, come to me and drink," Jesus says. "I am the Source of Life"; "the water I will give, wells up to eternal life". "Whoever drinks of me will never thirst, and whoever eats of me will never hunger." But men dug "cisterns", and "cisterns that hold no water" at that, and they forsook me, "the Source of living water."

And that very Jesus, Word of the Father, Source of living waters,

Splendour and perennial Spring of the water of life, sings in infinitude, eternally, the inexhaustible and fruitful Source that, like eternal springs, the three divine Persons communicate unto Themselves in superabundance of Being.

The Father is contemplating Himself in His Spring of Being. And the Father, by the infinitude and superabundance of *being Himself* a fruitful Source, begets a Son who *is Himself* the whole divine being, who overflows in loving Song, all things having their ultimate reason for being in the Word.

God *is Himself* the Source of life, the eternal Spring of infinite perfections, the Eternal Refreshed in Himself, of Himself, and for Himself in His homely and Trinitarian life.

The Father breaks forth with His Word into infinite water springs, and the Word, who is those very water springs, pours Himself forth over all the earth in the most unique oneness of love of the Holy Spirit. And the three divine Persons mutually give and return Themselves unto Themselves, as Source of life, in their inexhaustible water springs and in their perfection of Being, and are infinitely refreshed in their most unique and Trinitarian intimacy.

And God pours Himself, as Source of life, in such a way that all the fountains, all the water springs, all the seas and brooklets, derive their being from this Wellspring of life, this eternal Source which, gushing forth, leaps up into Expression and speaks in His person, as Son, all the inexhaustible and fruitful Being of the Father in the cooling flames of the Holy Spirit, the eternal Wellspring of living and infinite waters.

So lovingly does the Father, who is the Source of life, love all His Life expressed in His Word, and so infinitely does the Word love His Source, that from the love of both there springs forth the crystalline, loving and tender Love of unspeakable sweetness, that floods, bathes and penetrates, in its cooling flames of infinite love, the whole adorable Trinity; that Love which is the "flames of Yahweh," and which is also living and crystalline water that penetrates down to the very substance of the soul which places itself in contact with the Eternal Wellsprings.

How happily and intimately the Father loves Himself in His Word and in His Holy Spirit...! How happy are the Three divine Persons through the overabundance of divine life, gushing forth in infinite springs of eternal life...! How happy is God in Himself...! He *is Himself* the Source, the eternally Refreshed in His own water, in His very life and in His very being.

The three divine Persons *are Themselves* the Source of living water that, with its running streams, is welling up from the Father to the Word and from the Father and the Word to the Holy Spirit, the Three having one self-same being that the Three mutually return Themselves and communicate among Themselves.

The full being of God is common to the three divine Persons; and each one of the divine Persons has His own happiness and His joy in Himself and in the other divine Persons; the Three Themselves being eternally refreshed by Themselves and by each one of the other divine Persons. And this whole divine life and this whole infinite Source is the Deity Itself.

The Word is the Eternal Spring who, "upon the water springs being released," poured forth Himself from the Father's bosom in infinite waterfalls, in order to cool us with His eternal waters.

The Word is finally singing! And what is it You are singing, infinite Word, Word of the Father, infinite Spring of eternal perfections? What do You say, You who are the full Delight of the Father, You in Whom and through Whom all things were created? What do You sing, Incarnate Word, Jesus the Nazarene, Christ nailed on the cross? What is the word that Your mouth utters, Spring of living waters?

– "I thirst...!" Thirst for souls for the Father's glory, thirst for the knowledge of my life –that is the same as the life of the Father and of the Holy Spirit– to fill the earth "as the waters cover the sea".

He who is "the Source of life, the Spring welling up to eternal life", is crying out, His heart torn apart by pain: "I thirst...!"

Oh, my Jesus, and what can You thirst for, if You are the Word of the Father, and You are contemplating His eternal being face to face, and You cannot live, by virtue of Your Person which is to be Word in God, for any purpose other than to sing Him and manifest Him?

Oh, Word of mine, after thirty-three years of having sung and expressed God's being, You, who have come "that we might have life and life in abundance", are torn apart, and suffer and complain, because, though You are the Source of living water who have torrentially poured Yourself onto men, these men

know neither You nor the Father Himself.

Jesus thirsts to cry out: My God...! He thirsts to cry out, out of His human nature, the Infinite Love that, burning in the bosom of the adorable Trinity, leapt unto the womb of Mary, from where it might be given to the Church in a blood-stained Song of eternal love.

Let those who want to drink their fill from this Spring of living water that is torrentially given in the bosom of our Mother Church, a precious vessel where the fullness of the Divinity dwells; let them come to Christ, who burns with the need to give Himself to all who are His own.

– I thirst to make myself known! I thirst, Father, to sing You to my brethren! And I, who am the Source of life, feel parched, because after so many centuries, after having died on the cross bursting with blood through all my pores, I see in my eternal Present that, after having expressed You and manifested You so much, my brethren, the children of men, don't know the Water of life, because they know neither You nor Me! And then, my soul is lost in the deepest tragedy and incomprehension. "I looked for comforters, but I found none!", because I looked for someone to understand Me, to receive Me, to listen to Me, but I found none.

My soul thirsts, in eternal and terrible dryness, to communicate Myself to My own, the ones You gave me, who were Yours; and You gave them to Me that I might give them eternal life. They know neither You nor Me, nor do they know of Your mystery, nor have they gone deep into My mission, because My own don't

enter into my secret of love and of infinite giving!

And, Father, because they know neither You, who are the Source of living water, nor do they know Me, My whole humanity is crying out, despite Me being "the Source of life," the whole tragedy that is taking place within My soul; because, in My eternal present, I am living all centuries, all times, all the lives of all men; and the almost crushing majority are, to Me, a great ingratitude. Yes, Father; I thirst that all souls may know You and be filled with the water that is welling up to eternal life! But, because they know neither You nor Me, I burn with love in the Holy Spirit, a thirsty love, in urgent need to bring them all inside Your Father's bosom.

Jesus unknown, abandoned, crucified and made a victim, speak to us the only word that You can utter, because You are the Word! Speak in me that thirst that burned Your innermost being in the fire of the Holy Spirit. My *soul-Church* today needs to be placed in You to sense all Your divine water and thus comfort You until Your thirst is quenched.

I also cry out to Your soul of the crucified Christ: I thirst! in my *soul-Church*. I also thirst to give You to souls so abundantly that Your pouring Yourself on them may quench their thirst in Your cooling waters.

Oh my Jesus, how misunderstood You are Yourself...! You are amongst Your own, amongst Your Apostles, You are unveiling Your innermost intimate mysteries to them, You are

communicating Your eternal secrets to them, the Wellsprings are flowing before them, and, without understanding You, they seek the first seats and the places of greatest human prominence. What pain for You, what loneliness and incomprehension! You, who were burning with the need to make one with You those to whom You wanted to entrust the Church....

They leave You alone because, just as they don't know You, they also don't know the Father. And You were thirsty to communicate to them, to sing to them the secret of the Trinity, to make them live in communion with the Divine Family, since You remained in the Church until the end of time to give us, through Her and in Her, the whole infinite secret of eternal life in a divine and human Song. And because You didn't find souls to whom You could sing Your Song, the song that You eternally are Yourself by virtue of Your Person, which is to be Word, You burn with thirst.

"I thirst...!" Your whole body, exhausted, emptied of blood, worn out and parched, expresses a little of the tormenting thirst to make known the Source of living water that was burning Your soul.

"The river floods the City of God in the impetus of its mighty waters." Christ is the City of God; He is inundated in the loving impetus of the Holy Spirit. He is the Source of the Water of life; He has in Himself Water for all men, and yet His inner being is parched, so much does He shout at us: My God!, but there is no one who will respond to His cries of grief...! And thus, He looked for comforters but He found none.

Christ remains in the Eucharist in His twenty centuries of "I thirst", giving Himself to His own as the Source of living water; and, although they drink of His Blood and eat of His Bread, His thirst is not quenched! Because after twenty centuries, at the foot of the mountain, His voice faltering through His tears and His arms raised on high, praying to the Father, He continues His continuous lament: "I thirst!" because they know neither You nor Me; "I thirst!" that they may know You and know Me as the source of living waters, as the cooling spring welling up to eternal life.

I thirst that they may infinitely know You and Me, Father, We who are infinite Love in the Holy Spirit!

Father, what else could I do for them that I did not do? I have wanted so much to sing You to men, "manifesting You to my brethren," that, singing through all My human nature, I have sung Myself dry; because the blood spilling throughout all of My pores has been poured on the earth as expression and manifestation of the fruitful Word that, coming forth from Your bosom, has also been poured upon souls so that Our divine life can soak them until they reach eternal life.

The royal cloak that enrobes the Church is the Blood of the Lamb, with which this Holy Mother cleanses and beautifies all Her children, thus making them partakers of the glorious life of the Trinity. But it is necessary that we listen, in the silence of prayer and in the intimacy of our soul, to that very Trinity that is communicating its infinite secret to us.

The Father is telling us His loving Word within ourselves so that

we can listen to His saying and we might know, in the love of the Holy Spirit, about the life of the Infinite One who remained in the Eucharist and established His mansion within our souls so that He could tell us, in a tender expression of love, His very own secret and His eternal life.

If we were to place ourselves at the mouth of the Source of life, we would drink of the Water that is welling up to eternal life, which is Infinite Love Himself!

Do you want to quench this agonizing thirst that, drying out Christ's innermost being, comes out of His divine lips like a heart-rending cry? Go to the Source of that Life that Christ has deposited in Your Church, Roman, Catholic and Apostolic.

Why don't we know the delectable and innermost secrets with which Holy Mother Church is bejewelled?

Dear soul, if you knew God intimately and warmly, you would be contemplating the divine life with the Father, through a greater or lesser number of veils; and, as a fruit of your contemplation, you would sing it with the Word to all the ends of the earth, burning in the fire of the Holy Spirit; and then you would be one of the precious jewels adorning the royal crown of your Holy Mother Church.

The Church is contemplating, in many of Her members, with the Father; She is singing with the Word to all men; She is aflame and inflames souls in the fire of the Holy Spirit. And Mother Church is doing this in fullness, on Her own account and through those members who are living their Church membership completely, partaking of the life of Christ and

receiving the eternal message that He came to communicate to us.

The whole love of the Trinity, in infinite springs of eternal life, is being poured on the soul of Jesus, in such a way that He is the Receiver of the whole Divinity that gives itself in waterfalls of loving being to all men, His children. And what grief, for the soul of the High and Eternal Priest, to see that the response to the infinite gift of the Trinity is incomprehension, and the refusal to receive Him...! Therefore Christ, as Priest, standing between God and men, is Himself being God's infinite Gift to man and the Response, infinite as well, of man to God.

Priest of Christ, listen to the High and Eternal Priest so that you may learn His Song, perceive His secret and, in Him and through Him, give glory to God in loving response to His gift, and give life to souls.

Soul-Church, be, in the bosom of this Holy Mother, a refreshment that can quench the thirst of the Word of the Father, who, offering the greatest proof of love to men, out of love for the Father, cries out: "I thirst...!" Ask God, the Source of living waters, that He may pour Himself over you, through Christ, as a Spring of divine waters; so that your inmost being, through that knowledge of God, may be set aflame in the loving fire of the Holy Spirit.

I need to enter inside Christ in order to listen to the most intimate beating of His Father's heart and be immersed in the mystery of the Eucharist, where the divine Life is being

communicated to us.

Jesus is burning with eternal longings to make us become one with Him. Through our grafting onto Christ, we are His members, partakers of the divine life; co-heirs with Him to live of His very happiness. God created us exclusively to live on Him that we might listen to His infinite conversation and, thus, partake of the Divine Family. God burns with thirst for souls, and thus He becomes incarnate, so as to make us one with Him. What an awe-inspiring mystery, that of our being grafted onto Christ...! He makes us one with Him, and through Him, He makes us one with the Father and with the Holy Spirit; and in Him and through Him, He makes us one also with all men who have been, who are, and who will be.

He asks us not only to receive Him, but also that we may do it in such a way that, becoming one with Him, we also will be filled with divine life and refreshed in His eternal springs, and become a source of life for others.

Oh, awe-inspiring mystery of the communion of saints...! Through our incorporation into Christ, we communicate divine life to souls.

God wants us to enter deeply into His mystery, to listen to Him, to understand His infinite conversation and to know all that He wants to tell us. And since His utterance is performance, it will communicate His divine life to us; and through us, because we are Church, it will also be communicated to all souls.

You are living of Christ, *soul-Church*, and for this reason yours is the great responsibility of being filled with the "living Water

"I thirst!"

welling up to eternal life”, so as to bring everyone to the infinite Springs of the divine wisdom.

Ah, if we could say: “Whoever thirsts, come to me and drink...!” And no, it is not madness to say this, since the water that wells up from the Father’s bosom is poured out through Christ onto us, and through Him, with Him and in Him, it makes us springs of divine life.

Let us listen more intimately to Christ’s groans and, by understanding Him more deeply, let us comfort Him! Let us ensure that He does not have to say to us, too: “I thirst!” but that, because we belong to those who have received Him, He may be able to tell us: “Give me to drink!”, and that, on our giving Him our love, it may give Him a taste of that divine life which, by our union with Him, will flood our soul. And that thus, keeping Him company in His passion, we may die and be able to live our resurrection with Christ to the new life that He has come to bring us.

Let us walk towards eternity awaiting the return of Jesus, when all those who have followed Him will be quenched in the eternal springs of the Divine Family. And there, living with the Father, through the Son, in the union of the Holy Spirit, may we be Church that eternally sings God’s praises, in that bosom of the Trinity where we will encounter the soul of Christ being eternally refreshed, Mary our Mother saturated in fullness, and all the souls of the blessed, who will never thirst again because they are knowing the Father and the Holy Spirit, in union with Jesus Christ.

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