The Daughter of the Yes to Jesus receives communion

You become my little hosts

I feel it is the moment when I must change place. Yes, now is communion. I move and go to my kitchen, and there, I get on my knees. And I hear: *Do you love me, my daughter?* I answer yes to Jesus by a silence. And I hear: *Give yourself. Allow me to take everything of you. I am the one who will slip into you. I will take who you are and I will bring you where I am.* At that moment, I think of my soul. Then, I hear Jesus who says to me: *Yes, my daughter, your soul brings with it the souls of your brothers and of your sisters.* Then, I feel joy, and Jesus says to me: *Open your interior to me. I want it in total abandonment.* I abandon myself with his graces, for I know that in the depth of my being, I cannot abandon myself unless he gives me the graces.

Then I hear him say to me: *Yes, my daughter, you can't do anything without me. I am the one who does everything. I am the one who brings you inside yourself.* At that moment, I open my mouth, and he says to me: *I receive you.*
Yes, Jesus says to me: *'I receive you'.*
I don't quite understand what he wants to tell me.
Then, he says to me: *My beloved, don't you know that every time you received communion, I had you enter inside yourself with me? I brought you there where you yourself could not go. Nothing came from you. I am the one who brings all my children within themselves at the moment of communion. I give my Body. My Body gives itself, and all your matter is no longer, it lets itself be immersed in my Uncreated Matter. I give you my Blood. Your entire being, totally purified by me, slips within me. I am the one who does everything for you.*

I hear his words, I feel so good. Jesus keeps on telling me:
I make of all my children little hosts within me, the Consecrated Host, Immaculate, Immortal. Yes, my Body doesn't stop giving itself, my Blood doesn't stop flowing to quench your thirst. I give you love. Each one of you learns to give each other love through me. Communion, my children, is a moment of unity, there where all the children of my Father give each other love. I love you, my daughter.

I remain like this, in this so beautiful moment. I am with myself, with God, Jesus. I await, I await the moment when I must come back to myself

all the while savouring these moments of love: I penetrate them.

All of a sudden, I see the hands of Jesus.
His hands are opened, and in them, there is a Host, a big Host. Suddenly, little hosts appear and there are so many they practically cover the hands of Jesus.
Jesus says: *That is you, my children, you, my little hosts within me.*
When you receive communion,
you are no longer yourselves, you are who I am.

I see those hosts, and I thank God. Thank you, Lord.
I now remain in silence, this silence so precious to me.
It is a moment of presence with him, without a word: him in me, me in him.
I remain this way. Jesus says to me: *Now, go.*

I open my eyes and I hear the priest. I know that mass is over. Thank you, Lord, for this moment that makes of each of us children of a very great intimacy with God, and we are together. No child of God can receive communion alone. He is always accompanied by his brothers and his sisters, always, for Jesus gave himself for all the children of his Father.

Thank you for this communion. We take the Body and the Blood of Jesus and at the same moment we take the body and the blood of all our brothers and our sisters, for we are no longer ourselves, we are the Body of Jesus.

Nothing is ours, everything flows inside of us like a beverage of love
for all our brothers and our sisters.

Thank you, Lord. We praise you, Lord, for these moments of love,
these moments that will always be eternal
and that will never be erased from our eternal life.
Amen, Jesus.

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

I, the Host,

nourish my little hosts.

My nourishment is a joy for your soul.

I give you my joy,

live with me the joy of your soul.

I love you tenderly.