

## **VIGIL OF THE EPIPHANY OF OUR LORD**

**5 January**

*(Mt: 2:19-23)*

*(Poem Vol. 1, 184, Gospel Vol 1, p.222)*

(Jesus comments to Maria Valtorta:) “ ...We loved our country. And in our country we loved our little Nazareth, above every other town in Palestine. We were fond of our house, of our relatives and friends. Why shouldn't we? We did not become slaves to our feelings, because nothing is to be our master except God. But our feelings were our good companions.

My Mother uttered a cry of joy when, after about four years, She went back to Nazareth, entered Her house, and kissed the walls where Her "yes" had opened Her bosom to receive the Son of God. Joseph joyfully greeted his relatives and his little nephews, who had grown in numbers and in years. And he rejoiced when he saw that his fellow citizens remembered him, and they sought him out, because of his ability...”