

Blessed Elisabetta Canori Mora

1774-1825

The spiritual experience of Blessed Elisabetta Canori Mora in regard to the Angels is rich with episodes.

In her *Autobiography* she wrote: “The celestial riches were displayed to me: oh, how my poor soul desired to be able to go there! But there was not a road that would take me there. Full of desire to go there, I offered the most fervent supplications to the Most High. Turning to Saint Michael, I begged him to lead me there, even though I recognized myself to be unworthy and I entrusted myself to the merits of my dear Jesus, hoping to obtain grace. In this time I saw many Angels appear who, under the command of God, raised a magnificent bridge across which my poor soul could

Guardian Angel, who I saw totally admired the dignity that this God showed my poor soul and I prayed to the three Archangels, that they would lead me, teach me, mercifully would they interject, when I would be defective towards my God.” In another vision to put to the test the presence of the Angels as executors of the will and the mercy of God: “Here, in the distance, I see three celestial messengers who come closer to me and invite me to go with them towards the nativity scene. I see the Babe: lying in a poor cradle, next to his Most Holy Mother. The splendor of her face filled my heart with a thousand



enter. Accompanied by the Archangel and by many angelic crowds, and so full of joy, I entered into the Land of Bliss. The holy Angels showed much amazement to see me favored so much by God; their admiration gave my poor soul a profound humility. As soon as I put my feet down in this place, I was transmitted an angelic purity, which rendered my spirit pure and simple like that of a dove. In this time my spirit felt the strongest effects of contrition, of penance, of love. There was a very beautiful tree, which symbolized the Most Holy humanity of Jesus Christ, and consequently I strongly embraced myself to it. My spirit experienced so much joy that I did not want to let go of that precious tree of Eternal Life and I begged my Lord Jesus Christ, that with heavy chains he would tightly bind me, because my fragility made me doubt that I could stay always united to His love. I prayed to my

affections, but, recognizing myself to be truly unworthy, I did not dare enter, but I stayed outside this place and asked pardon, pity, mercy... I felt total confusion while, to the repeated invitations of the divine Infant, I had to move forward, to even come close to the cradle... I then approach the holy cradle, and with total stupor, I saw it all full of blood. I gave an uncontrollable cry, because of seeing my dear Jesus newly born and covered in His own blood. Ah, my Jesus, and who reduced you to this state? The offenses of your enemies, the offenses of your ministers caused this affront, just born. I was surprised with total pain and I tried to offer the merits of all the Saints, particularly the merits of the Most Holy Virgin Mary your dear Mother.”