he Servant of God, Edvige Carboni, on the 11th of August 1941 recounts of having lived the experience of Paradise:

“Yesterday evening, sorrowful because of a matter in regard to my sister, I fell asleep. Jesus, as if on a canvas, presented to me all of my past life; pains and troubles: in short, even the most minimal suffering I saw renew itself in front of me.

For these sufferings, Jesus said to me, is why I love you, because you endured them all for my love.

He presented a place to me. Come, he said to me, here; you will see many beautiful things.

Walking, I arrived at a beautiful main entrance where there were two angels at the sides, in an act of imposing vigilance.

Above the entrance of gold was written: Here neither the dishonest nor the indecent will enter (Qua non entreranno né disonesti, né impudichi).

The two angels signaled to me to enter; I, happy, entered: it was a piece of Paradise. How beautiful it was! Plants and flowers never seen before, the pavement enameled with pearls and precious flowers.

I walked for a bit; then they made a signal to me to not surpass any further.

While I looked around, enchanted, at the beauties never seen before, I saw a Salesian priest approach, with a key in hand, directed toward a garden which was found in the Holy Paradise. On the precious gate was written in letters characters of gold: Salesian Garden (Giardino Salesiano). Inside were seen young and old priests, seculars of all ages, a marvelous garden, plants and flowers never before seen; all of the people within were singing joyfully.

I approached Don Angelini: Would you let us enter to see your garden! No, he replied: it is our property.

While we were talking with him, in the air I saw my name written and that of my sister. Look, I said, our name is written in Heaven!

He smiled. Astonished in this way, I woke up.”

“May 1941, Jesus made me see the glory of Saint Francis of Assisi; I saw him resplendent: the most beautiful of Paradise.”

Again in June 1941, the Servant of God tells of having had a new vision of Paradise: “One evening, while I was praying, the Virgin Mary Auxiliatrix (Our Lady of Perpetual Help) with Baby Jesus in her arms was present to me; she smiled at me all affectionately.

One morning I was praying for my cousin suffering from a headache; I was saying to Jesus: Heal him; he is a Salesian minister of yours. If he does not have health, he cannot work in your vineyard; he must depart as a missionary, and how can he do it with a headache? Heal him, Jesus! You know he does not want to take medicine. And Jesus replied: Daughter, you know that the plants, there are many which, if not watered, they will dry out; and like this your cousin, if he does not take the medicines, he can wither more and more in health. I can make him heal in a moment, but for certain holy souls, I permit that they remain weak, to then make them become some of my favorites.”

“One time I was brought to Paradise, and I saw two thrones. I asked: Who is in these thrones? I see no one. And the angel said to me: One of these will be for you and the other for your sister, however only if you persevere in holy purity, love of God and of neighbor.”