The great Portuguese mystic had numerous experiences of Purgatory, as she narrated in her *Diary*, from which we point out a few episodes. On November 6, 1943 she reported the words that Jesus had said to her: “What enchantment, what richness is your heart, my beautiful dove. The ermine does not get stained; it remains always whiter and purer. Do you feel, my daughter, that your spirit is dead? It was I who allowed this: it is dead for the world, but lives more and better for Heaven. The affliction of the fire of Purgatory that you feel is the truth, it is the reality. I am purifying you, so that after your death you must not have to stay there: you will come directly to me. Thus wishes my Blessed Mother in order that you know what our dear souls suffer there: make it known to the world. Suffer everything, offer everything for them. But do not fear, my love, my enchantment: you are sustained by me and by my Blessed Mother: you do not fall, you do not waver”.

On August 2, 1945, Alexandrina reported: “I spent the night in great suffering ... my suffering increased in knowing that one of my assistants at Foce (the hospital where she was kept for 40 days in observation for her state of fasting), one among the most strict, died an unexpected death. I neither can nor want to judge her; my God I don’t even think of it! But I am very concerned for her life style. I do not doubt her salvation: it came immediately to my mind the day on which she passed away: it was a Friday, this is one of the days when my dear Jesus promised to keep hell closed. I do not doubt. I have confidence. But notwithstanding that I live with this trust, I don’t feel any joy in it: it is as if a black veil had come to envelop everything related to this. Few moments go by before she comes back to my mind, and I immediately pray for her. I feel that she needs many, many prayers and that she must be very deep in Purgatory”.

One day of April 1946, Alexandrina received from an Angel the Eucharist and Jesus told her: “I was given to you by your Guardian Angel. I am the life of which you live: I could not omit to give myself to you. What wonders! Look, do you see the Angels ascending? They are going up in groups, some intoning hymns, others leading the souls who exited from Purgatory, and all saved thanks to you. What a beautiful entrance! What a feast in Heaven! I saw the groups that brought the souls as if each Angel was carrying another one beside him, with the difference that this one did not have wings. What splendor, what luminous light! How beautiful it was! Jesus added: ‘It is worthwhile to suffer, my victim and my spouse; it is worth to suffer like this and suffer everything for such a virtuous mission and such great wonders. Courage! Go in peace, live in peace, and fear nothing.’ Thank you, my Jesus. Extend on me Your compassion; give me Your love; do not permit that I deceive myself and do not allow that I offend You.”