



“The abyss calls  
to the Abyss”

A soul's worth

||| Gloria al Padre... Gloria al Hijo... y Gloria al Espíritu Santo!!!

...asi y agui en la tercia como en el evangelio...!

Maestro Encinbadiel de la Santa Noche Iglesia

MOTHER TRINIDAD DE LA SANTA MADRE IGLESIA  
SÁNCHEZ MORENO  
*Foundress of The Work of the Church*

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to the Abyss”



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*Nil obstat:* † Most Rev. Donald Francis Lippert, OFM, Cap.  
*Bishop of Mendi*

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THE WORK OF THE CHURCH

ROMA - 00149

Via di Vigna Due Torri, 90

Tel. +39 06 551 46 44

[informa@loperadellachiesa.org](mailto:informa@loperadellachiesa.org)

MADRID - 28006

C/ Velázquez, 88

Tel. +34 91 435 41 45

[informa@laobradelaiglesia.org](mailto:informa@laobradelaiglesia.org)

[en.workofthechurch.org](http://en.workofthechurch.org)



*Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia  
in “El Pinar de las Rozas” (Madrid). 1972.*

28-4-1961

## “THE ABYSS CALLS TO THE ABYSS”<sup>1</sup>

Oh, Love...! “The abyss calls to the Abyss”; this is the only explanation for the contemptible abyss of my misery being able to seize and captivate the immeasurable and infinitely loving Abyss of God’s whole being manifesting itself in mercy.

All Your infinitely majestic being, Your awe-inspiring and inexhaustibly unending being, hurls itself upon the lowly creature, manifesting itself as mercy....

What an incomprehensible contrast exists between the infinite Abyss of Your merciful being and the almost infinite abyss of my misery,

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<sup>1</sup> Ps 41: 8.

of this being created by You, my Uncreated One, this being who has rebelled against Your very infinite being, saying to You: “I will not serve You...!”<sup>2</sup>

Oh, incomprehensible incomprehension for our mind accustomed to selfishness, that of seeing the whole being of the Immense One kissing, enfolding, penetrating, bedecking and ennobling that very creature who, as expression and manifestation of all its misery, says to the thrice-holy Being: “I will not serve You...!”!

Madness and love of Infinite Mercy! who, in pouring Himself over His creatures, so profusely wanted to manifest Himself over them, and so lovingly, that “the Word became flesh,”<sup>3</sup> in order to be able to show Himself to us like in cataracts of being through His human nature bursting forth in a blood-stained explosion of mercy and forgiveness.

God is love through His being; He *is Himself* the Being who, in *being Himself*, is; and He

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<sup>2</sup> Jer 2: 20.

<sup>3</sup> Jn 1: 14.

*is Himself* the Infinite One through an infinite infinitude of perfections and attributes, in one only, silent, most simple and unalloyed perfection that bursts forth into Trinity of Persons.

And God, *being Himself* for Himself the subsistent and sufficient Being, who contains in Himself and for Himself all the perfection that He needs in His infinitude, on wanting to lovingly manifest Himself in cataracts of being over His creature, *is Himself* mercy.

God cannot be mercy toward Himself, because this attribute is the infinite Abyss of the loving being of God that is poured out over misery.

God, *being Himself* the thrice-holy Being, the Untouchable One, the quintessential Virginity, can bear no stain in Him, and therefore, no misery; and thus, He cannot be mercy toward Himself.

There is no mercy where there is no misery. When the Abyss of God's goodness unites with the abyss of our misery, God manifests Himself then as infinite mercy.... For God so loved man, so wonderfully, that His whole being, on being

outpoured on man, burst forth into one attribute that is called: “Mercy”.

Therefore, the attribute in God that is most proper to us humans is mercy; but since in God there are no parts, it is the entirety of Divine Life which, outpoured in its One Trinity upon His creature, manifests itself as good love of benevolence for man; and, when it is poured directly over the misery of man, it is known as “Mercy”.

And so God *is Himself* in Himself, in His being, an attribute that, while *being Himself* so in Himself, He *is Himself* not toward Himself as He is in the rest of other attributes. He is the Being who, in infinite infinitude of perfections and attributes, *is Himself* all and totally for Himself, the supreme and complete Perfection in which the three divine Persons rejoice, delight and savour Themselves; to such an extent, that They *are Themselves* infinite happiness for They *are Themselves* the subsistent Being that contains in Himself His very inexhaustible sufficiency of happiness and of being.

And that Being, who needs nothing and no one, when manifesting Himself in cataracts of love toward misery, is known as “Mercy”. This is the attribute of mercy: All the infinite love of the Good One being poured out upon His creature....

Love...! Why do you love me so much...? Because the abyss of my misery seized, attracted and captivated the Good One in the measureless majesty of His being....

And, if this were not enough, that very same uncreated Being, untouchable, unchangeable, most sufficient, the supreme perfection, becomes man so that He can burst forth into blood, into blood-stained expression of His merciful love for us.

And, after contemplating Infinite Wisdom mercifully bursting forth on the cross, could we ever doubt the love God has for us...? Our doubt, when it is present, points to our lack of knowledge of God.

We need to immerse ourselves intensely and deeply into that knowledge of God’s intimate

life, of the Being bursting into being, into Persons, so that we can manage to glimpse something of what it means God's mercy for man.

Yes, all of God's being is telling you, bursting into blood with inexpressible groans: "Son, give me your heart...."

Ah, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, there is still time...! Listen to this word that is being spelled out to you in the very centre of your soul, only for you, in the consubstantial embrace of my Trinity-Love, telling you at every moment what you are to do: "Daughter, forget your people and your father's house, and the King will fall in love with your beauty...."<sup>4</sup> "Have I been with you for so long a time," in the intimacy of a Spouse, a brother and a friend, in the silence of the Tabernacle and in the innermost part of your soul, asking for your heart, your miserable heart, so as to transform it into my merciful love, "and you still don't know me"<sup>5</sup>...?!

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<sup>4</sup> Ps 44, 11ac-12a.

<sup>5</sup> Cfr. Jn 14: 9.

Don't ever forget that "the abyss calls to the Abyss" and that "the greater the misery, the greater the mercy."<sup>6</sup>

Hope for everything from Love; don't settle for being one among many. Specifically you, who are drowned in and crushed by the abyss of your misery, go deep and immerse yourself in the Abyss of God's whole being manifesting itself as mercy....

Love...! Love...! The Love you have for me crushes me as I face the terrible abyss of my misery... and I can do nothing but hope that the merciful love of Your infinite being will carry out its work of love in me.

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<sup>6</sup> Rm 5: 20.



*Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia  
in the house in Via Ripandelli (Rome) in 1998.*

8-6-1962

## A SOUL'S WORTH

God *is Himself* infinitely happy, eternally blissful. He *is Himself* without the need for anything or for anyone, in such a way that what He is, He *is Himself* of Himself, in Himself and for Himself, having, through the perfection of His being, His very perfection in three Persons.

He *is Himself* the infinite and blissful Contemplation that, expressed through the Word in the love of the Holy Spirit, does not need anything beyond Himself.

Oh, Infinite Love, uncreated and eternal Happiness, Father so gracious, Father so kind, who, having no need of us whatsoever, looks at Himself in Himself, in what He *is Himself*, into His reason for being, in that which makes Him be

God, and, manifesting Himself in creative will, reproduces Himself in finitude as those rational creatures whom He wants to make “gods by participation” and “His daughters”<sup>1</sup>! And, on so creating them, He makes them kings, for they have come into being as the human expression of divine majesty itself.

Thus, on God looking upon His *self-being*, the reason for His *self-being*, He contemplates Himself, rejoices in Himself, takes delight in Himself, and, as Creator and eternal Legislator, creates beings in the image of that selfsame reality that makes Him be God, so that they may rejoice in His very bliss by being able to be “gods by participation”.

And, looking upon how He *is Himself* God, He sees it in His Son, and in that Son He creates us, making us “gods and children of the Most High”.<sup>2</sup>

No material thing is God by participation; everything expresses Him, but nothing contains

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<sup>1</sup> Cfr. 2 Pt 1: 4; cfr. Eph 1: 5.

<sup>2</sup> Ps 81: 6.

in itself a reflection of what makes Him be God, since material things have not been created to partake of divine life.

Love, what mystery is enclosed in the creation of the rational being, made to possess You and to rejoice in You eternally as “your son” and as “God by participation....” We will never be able to understand, while on earth, the beauty of the soul made in the likeness of the *self-being* of the Being, nor the destiny God has reserved for it, nor, consequently, its sublime greatness.

Today, while reading these sentences referring to the enemies: “With fierce hatred I hate them, enemies I count as my own,”<sup>3</sup> my whole soul cried out saying: No! how could I ever despise someone who has been created by God and called to be Him through participation...? Should I abhor the soul created to eternally rejoice in God and to be a kiss of love in His bosom, the image and daughter of the Most High, someone

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<sup>3</sup> Ps 138: 22.

who lies in such a pitiful state of sin and is on the path to perdition? How many are walking towards the end they were created for...?”

“My God, my hope is in You.”<sup>4</sup> I feel I am a fruitful mother and mother-Church of all souls. I love each and every one of them with all my being, with all my strength, which arises in me as I partake of the love You have for them.

I also know that You want to save them all; You have created us for Your glory, to partake of You and to make us blissful. But, oh terror! Sin, which opposes the infinite holiness of the sovereign Majesty, is terrible, and the justice of God our Father, is infinite....

Oh, how horrible it is to think that those souls, daughters of my *soul-Church*, created by God to be “His daughters” and “gods by participation,” have turned through sin into quagmires, and have even become pedestals from which the devil rules the world...!

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<sup>4</sup> Cfr. Ps 38: 8.

I see souls, heads of foreign nations, completely taken over by the devil, and through whom the evil one rules half the world.... Enough to make us die of sorrow as we weep for them...! Because not only are they themselves on the path to perdition, but they also are a stumbling block and cause the ruin of others....

How sad is the state of a soul in mortal sin...! And will I hate them still...? No! Instead, I will love them with all my heart because they are my children, children of my bosom of mother-Church, children who, fleeing from the flock of the Good Shepherd, nourish themselves, like the prodigal son, on the food of swine, leaving behind the nourishment of Life that my Holy Mother Church has in Her bosom...!

Dear soul, all my innermost being, partaking of the fatherly heartbeats of Christ and full of compassion, says this to you: If you were created by God to participate in Him, and I see you in such a miserable state as this, and if you are my child because you are a son or a daughter of my Mother Church, how could

I hate you...? That alone, by itself, is misfortune enough...! “Father, forgive them for they don’t know what they do!”<sup>5</sup> they have allowed themselves to be seized by the enemy, abandoning the Spring of Life and digging “broken cisterns”<sup>6</sup> for themselves....

I hate sin; I abhor it and detest it with my whole being; but, because the sinner was created by God, made in His likeness to partake of Him and to rejoice in Him, I love the sinner with my whole soul. And all of me, full of compassion, cries out: “Son, come to the Fount of Life, where by means of the Sacraments you will be able to partake of the living God, and thereby to emerge out of this death in which you find yourself, so that you can be happy here and in Eternity, giving to God the glory that He expected from you...!”

That is why today, on reading the Psalm that I mentioned above, my whole being said, no! because for some days now I have been aflame with love for the most sinful souls on earth, who, in my experience, dear daughters, if they

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<sup>5</sup> Lk 23: 34a.

<sup>6</sup> Jer 2: 13b.

continue on this path, will lose God forever. To lose God forever...! forever...! forever...! To lose God forever..!

Children, come to the table of divine Wisdom, to the divine banquet of your Father God...! See that, as long you are in this time of trial, you can turn back to Infinite Love, who, mercifully pouring Himself upon you, will let you enter into His bosom forever, making you “His children and heirs of His glory....”<sup>7</sup>

Dear soul, whoever you may be, consider that you can lose God forever, and that, if you lose Him, it will be through your fault.... Come...! turn toward Him, cast yourself into the arms of Infinite Love dripping blood for you... for your love only...!

Some time ago, on running into some people – who in my view were in mortal sin – I felt an inner voice telling me, inclining me towards

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<sup>7</sup> Rm 8: 16b-17a.

them in compassion and forgiveness: “For them I have shed all my blood...”.

Ever since that day I hate sin, but I love the sinner with a compassionate love that overwhelms my soul when I see their misfortune, since there is no misfortune worse than this, or greater or less known than this.

Many times, on seeing God’s greatness, I have understood what a soul’s worth must be, if the Uncreated One, the quintessential Happiness, became incarnate and, died on a cross to save it. But on those days when I feel carried to the most sinful souls on earth, on witnessing their state of dark gloom, of complete obduration and absolute separation from God, I have felt an immense compassion of charity for them.

I have seen them like thrones upon which the enemy sat at will, keeping them under his domination and being manipulated by him...; and on contemplating such a frightful and horrifying sight, on seeing them thus fallen from grace and on contemplating the almost infinite

greatness for which they have been created, the least I can do – as mother-Church and feeling myself, all mother, torn apart with heart-rending pain – is “to cry, like another Rachel, for those lost children.”<sup>8</sup> But since I know that, as long as they are on earth, they can take the path of salvation, I sigh with hope, ready to do anything as long as those daughter-souls can be converted to God and eternally rejoice in Him.

Now I understand the mystery of the Incarnation...! My understanding of the hidden designs of the Eternal Wisdom is very limited; but if I had been God, being infinitely happy and blissful, needing nothing and no one, also like Him, on seeing these most unfortunate souls whom I could save, I would have become incarnate and would have endured death on the cross along with other outrages, if this meant I could take at least one of them out of this pitiful state. And upon this consideration I received a light

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<sup>8</sup> Cfr. Jer 31: 15; Mt 2: 18.

through which I have come to understand the mystery of the Incarnation and Redemption; and I have given thanks to God for the benefit so immense He has granted us on giving us His Son dying on the cross.

I have also seen the difference between a sinful soul and the devil; one is completely distinct from the other. The soul living in sin fills us with compassion, and the devil fills us with hatred; the devil can have no remission, while the soul, as long it is on earth, can take the path of salvation. We must love these souls and use all means to save them from this pitiful state in which they find themselves...!

If we knew how horrible sin is, how disgraceful a soul is who has separated itself from God....

Yes, good Jesus, now I understand Your cross, the thirst of Calvary, Your outrageous death...; now I understand this: “Forgive them, because they don’t know what they do...!”

Oh, inexplicable pain of Christ before the souls in sin...!

Oh, what a soul created by God is! Oh, what a soul is...!

Children, if you knew what it means that a soul created by God has fallen into sin...! Consider what it might mean, if God, who is infinitely happy and content, and does not need anything or anyone, becomes man and dies on a cross in order to wrench that soul away from that state and save it....

How and when will we be able to understand the great benefit of the Sacrament of Confession, which cleanses anyone who approaches it...! Wonder of God's love for man, who gives that very man the power to forgive sins and to make the sinner become His son...! God knows what a soul is, and what Heaven is; that is why He uses all possible means, in order to save it, even His very death....

All souls for my God...! There is no sorrow that can be compared to seeing a soul living in sin...! And we are still looking at ourselves...! We have not realised what it means for a soul to live in sin...!

We should not fear the atomic bomb, nor those instruments that kill the body but cannot harm the soul.... Fear lies in having souls taken away from God; souls that were created for Him, to be “gods by participation” and “His children”, and who can lose Him forever...!

Love... “give me souls or I will die...!”<sup>9</sup> All souls for You...! I can’t bear the sight of one soul in sin...! I want to be co-redeemer with You in order to save them.... Your souls and my souls, in Your bosom..!

Now I understand...! God could not act differently...: “There is a baptism with which I must be baptized, and how great is my anguish until it is accomplished...!”<sup>10</sup>

I thank You, Jesus...! I thank You for Your crucifixion and death! Your Fatherly heart could not do otherwise, since “the supreme proof of love is to give one’s life for the person loved!”<sup>11</sup>

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<sup>9</sup> Gn 30: 1c.

<sup>10</sup> Lk 12: 50.

<sup>11</sup> Cfr. Jn 15: 13.

It is necessary that all we Christians know God, so that in communicating Him we may fulfil our end, and so that by knowing Him we may pierce with profound knowledge the malice of sin. Let us live in the truth. Let us not forget that these souls are our sisters, maybe our children, and that they can be lost forever; and even though very often we may not feel it here, the day we are in Heaven we will perhaps see that many of our spiritual children will be in hell forever. And meanwhile, we will be rejoicing in God...!

I know that I will be blessed and will see God, but I cannot feel satisfied with that; I need that wherever I am, all my soul-daughters – and those are all souls on earth – must also be with me. Yes, I need to be with all my children rejoicing in God. “Father, wherever I might be, may all my children also be with me...!”<sup>12</sup> “I don’t ask that you take them out of the world, but that you deliver them from the evil one.”<sup>13</sup>

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<sup>12</sup> Cfr. Jn 17: 24.

<sup>13</sup> Jn 17: 15.

We must surrender ourselves completely to God so we can reach all souls. A soul is not a flower that God has created to bloom today and wither and die tomorrow, no; it is a creature created to partake of God and rejoice in Him, dwelling in the very breast of the Most High.

Oh, they who wander about seeking God without knowing it, running after happiness, love and pleasures, not knowing that all this pressing need they feel to be happy can only be fulfilled by possessing God...! and, poor unhappy ones! in their search, they look at themselves, forget about God, fall away and separate themselves from the Supreme Good.

These persons, created by the Infinite One and for the Infinite One, can be lost forever! And you, priestly soul, maybe you can help them.... That is why I ask you: What do you keep busy with...? Do you still have time to look at yourself...? What are you using your time for...? For the love of God, I beg you not to look at yourself but to think about God; the moment you realise you are looking at yourself, reject the thought as if it were a temptation of

impurity! We have been created to look at God; stop looking at yourself!

You, by a special grace, might surely be saved; but what will happen to those daughter-souls of yours who are entrusted to you...? Who does not have, in one's own family, someone who is heading towards the path of eternal perdition...? And yet, you still have time to look at yourself...? "The children of darkness are more astute than the children of light..."<sup>14</sup>

Children, let's strive to give souls to God, to make them "His daughters," "gods by participation" and "heirs of His glory"<sup>15</sup>....!

We know that at the end of time the Kingdom of Christ will come, and His triumph will be eternal: But, what about those souls who are now walking along the path of perdition...? and what about so many children of ours who die every day...?

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<sup>14</sup> Lk 16: 8c.

<sup>15</sup> Cfr. Rm 8: 16b; cfr. 2 Pt 1: 4; cfr. Rm 8: 17.

Oh, if we only knew what a soul in sin is...! We have no enemy other than the devil and sin. It is as if all souls were crying out to us: “Let’s see what you are doing... what do you busy yourself with...? See, I am dying and I need you; don’t look at yourself! Come and save me...!”

How many people might find themselves right now, agonizing, in mortal sin...! And in the face of this terrible truth, tell me, what is it that you are doing...?

My God, grant us a deep knowledge of Yourself and also of souls, so we may thus fulfil our vocation to radiate You to all of them. Give us that loving knowledge that You ask of us; a knowledge that fills with love, and a love that unconditionally surrenders itself to God and to men.

My God, souls for Your glory, and Your glory for all souls! Let no soul remain without knowing of Your joy, so Your joy can make all of them blissful...!

My God, souls...! All souls for You..! Attract them, captivated by the beauty of Your face, to the loving bosom of your Holy Church, since Your love enfolds Her completely, filling and saturating in fullness all those children who, taking refuge under Her mantle, live in the hope of giving You glory and of rejoicing over You in Her eternally.

## NOTE

I strongly advise that all that I express by means of my writings, for believing it to be God's will and for fidelity to all that the very same God has entrusted to me; when in the translation into other languages it is not understood well or a clarification is desired, the reader should have recourse to the authenticity of what I have dictated in the Spanish text; since I have seen that some expressions in the translations are not the most appropriate to express my thought.

The authoress:

*Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia*

Translation of the Spanish handwritten text by  
Mother Trinidad on the front cover:

*Glory be to the Father... Glory be to the Son...  
and Glory be to the Holy Spirit!!!  
...thus and here on earth as it is in Heaven...!*

*Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia*





Jesus, on the same bed of pain...:  
both on the same cross...!!

*Mother Trinidad de la Santa Madre Iglesia*