

# Living in the Divine Will

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Selected Passages  
from the writings of the Servant of God  
Luisa Piccarreta

### **Note regarding the published English texts of Luisa's writings**

Nearly all texts, which I composed in this book, are taken from several Divine Will websites, published in the past fifteen years. I edited some of the prayers as well as their order in the text. The manuscripts of Luisa's Diaries are to be considered as pro-manuscripts. They may be used for personal meditation and prayer. We are waiting for the final edition of Luisa's writings to be approved and commented by the Authorities of the Catholic Church.

Edited by Manfred Anders

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## **Inhalt**

Who is Luisa? .....	5
Major Recent Events .....	6
The Three Appeals .....	7
Luisa – the little Daughter of the Divine Will .....	11
How to live in the Divine Volition .....	12
The Purpose of the Gift of the Divine Will .....	15
The Lord’s Prayer .....	23
The Order of Divine Providence .....	24
The Primary Purpose of all that God has done in Creation and in Redemption is that Man live in the Divine Will.....	25
Guidance from the Volumes and Letters of Luisa .....	26
What Living in the Divine Will is.....	41
Difference between Living in the Divine Will and Doing the Will of God.....	46
The Gift of Living in the Divine Will .....	53
The Effects of Prayer in the Divine Will.....	58
Reflections on Making One's Rounds .....	72
Power of the Divine Will in our Acts.....	87
The Three Powers of the Soul: Intelligence, Memory and Will .....	93
The Divine Passion of Jesus.....	125
The Sorrows and Sufferings of Mary Most Holy.....	132
Reflections on the Cross .....	137
Reflections on Living Hosts .....	161
No self-reflections for a soul who desires to live in the Divine Will.....	181
From the Letters of Luisa:.....	189
In the Divine Will, Miseries and Weaknesses Turn into the Most Beautiful Conquests .....	190
The Necessity of Remaining Intent on Jesus and not on Ourselves.....	198
The Writings about the Truths of Living in the Divine Will: Their importance and incalculable Value.....	199
Importance of Reading, Meditating, Assimilating and Practicing the Truths contained in these Writings, making them one’s own Life. ....	214
Truths of the Divine Will .....	220
Why did it take so long?.....	223
Prayer of Consecration to the Divine Will .....	227

The Morning Offering in the Divine Will .....	228
Morning Offering with Rounds .....	229
Rounds In The Divine Will.....	231
Check out the following websites .....	235

## **Who is Luisa?**

By Padre Bernardino Bucci

The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta was born in Corato in the Province of Bari, Italy on April 23, 1865 and died there in the odor of sanctity on March 4, 1947.

Luisa from her very birth was given a mystical life, for example, at the age of 17 she received the Mystical Union that Saint John of the Cross, Saint Teresa of Avila and Saint Catherine of Siena received right before they died.

After this Mystical Union Jesus asked Luisa if she would stay in bed and because of her —Fiat! He taught Luisa about the Life of the Divine Will, forming It first in her.

For the next 64 years until her death Luisa stayed in bed basically not eating, drinking or sleeping. Luisa was nourished by receiving the Most Holy Eucharist during the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass daily said in her room. This special blessing was given by Pope Saint Pious X and Pope Leo XIII his predecessor.

Luisa also lived on the food of the Divine Will, which Jesus said in the Gospels, —a food that you do not know of.... .

During that time through great sufferings and a sublime call to holiness Jesus taught Luisa about the fulfillment of the Our Father, the prayer that Jesus taught His Apostles. Jesus taught Luisa that now is the time for the Kingdom of God to reign on earth as in Heaven.

Jesus dictated 36 Volumes of the doctrine of the Divine Will, which He gave the title —The Kingdom of the Fiat in the Midst of Creatures. Book of Heaven - The Recall of the Creature into the Order, to Its Place and into the Purpose for Which

He was Created by God||, to teach Luisa how to —Live in the Divine Will. This is different than the devotional life of the Saints which is —doing the Will of God.

These Volumes were basically dictated in three sections: in the first section, Volumes 1-10, Jesus shows Luisa how to become a Divine Mirror of Jesus Himself.

In the second section, Volumes 11-19, Jesus shows Luisa how to —Live in the Divine Will through the Power of the Holy Spirit.

In the third section, Volumes 20-36, Jesus shows Luisa how to receive the Divine Inheritance of the Father.

In humble obedience Luisa, under the constant direction of the Church, faithfully wrote all that Jesus Himself wanted her to put down on paper. This would be not only for herself but for those who would read it, so that they too could —Live in the Divine Will as Luisa learned how to —Live in the Divine Will, by putting into practice these —Truths taught by Jesus and Mary.

In addition to the 36 Volumes Jesus dictated the book —The Hours of the Passion and Our Lady dictated the book —Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will to Luisa.

Jesus told her Confessor, St. Annibale Maria Di Francia, through Luisa, that these 36 Volumes are to be called: —The Book of Heaven.

Pope John Paul II canonized St. Annibale and declared him to be the Saint for our time to pray to for Vocations.

Yet, Saint Annibale himself stated in Messina on February 14, 1927: Know that I no longer occupy myself with almost anything of the other things of my Institutes, since I dedicated

myself completely to the great work of the Divine Will. I talk about It with people of (docile) spirit; I engage in conversation about this topic with whomever I best can; I promote It as much as I can, even in my Institutes.

On June 4, 2005 a letter was sent from the Archdiocese of Trani – Barletta –Bisceglie - Nazareth by His Grace, Mons. Savino Giannotti stating that: —The Divine Will has guided the Archdiocese, in this last decade, for the completion of the works regarding the process of the Cause of Beatification of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta.

The Diocesan Postulation announces having completed this journey (and has been handed over to the Vatican).

## **Major Recent Events**

### **March 4, 1987**

Canonical Decree issued for the Association of Luisa Piccarreta in Corato, Italy under the reign of Pope John Paul II

### **November 20, 1994**

Feast of Christ the King - Archbishop Cassati officially opened the Beatification of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

### **February 2, 1996**

Feast of the Presentation - Pope John Paul II permits copying original volumes of Luisa which were contained in Vatican Secret Archives

### **May 16, 2004**

Annibale Maria Di Francia - Luisa's Confessor and Ecclesiastical Censor of her Writings Canonized by Pope John Paul II

### **October 27-29, 2005**

**Conclusion of the diocesan process and the Cause of Luisa passes to Rome.**

### **March 7, 2006**

3 days after the 59th anniversary of Luisa's passage to Heaven the Cause of Luisa Piccarreta was officially opened in Rome

### **July 7, 2010**

Pope Benedict XVI blesses the statue of Saint Annibale Maria Di Francia at Saint Peter Basilica in the Vatican

### **July 23, 2010**

Sister Assunta Marigliano, President of the Pious Association —Luisa Piccarreta - Piccolo Figli del Divin Volere, located in Corato, responsible for promoting the Cause for Beatification and Canonization of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, announced unofficially great news concerning the Cause of Luisa, which brings great joy':

“We are glad to inform you that the second Theologian, which Holy See had appointed to review the Writings of the Servant of Luisa Piccarreta, has completed his task and given his approval.”

### **July 24, 2010**

The two Theological Censors appointed by the Holy See to review the Writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta have given their approval.

### **February 12, 2011**

Father Luigi Borriello named Promoter of the Faith for the Congregation of the Causes of the Saints

## **The Three Appeals**

### **Divine Appeal**

With His Father and the Holy Spirit, the Divine King appeals to His children on earth to come now and enter into the Kingdom of His Will.

My dear and beloved children, I come into your midst with My Heart all drowned in flames of Love. I come as a Father to be among My children because I love you so very much. My Love is so great that I come to remain with you so that we may live together with one, single Will; with one, single Love.... As I come to you, I bring with Me My pains, My Blood, My works, and even My very death. Look at Me. Each drop of My Blood, each of My pains and steps, and all the things I did compete with one another because they want to give you My Divine Will. Even My death wants to give rebirth to the Life of My Will in you.

I have prepared everything for you in My Humanity; and I have prayed for and obtained graces, helps, light and strength for you to receive a Gift so Great. On My part I have done everything; so now I am waiting for you to do your part. Who would be so ungrateful as to turn Me away and not welcome the Gift I am bringing to you?

Know that My Love is so great that I will forget about your past life, your sins, all your evils; and I will bury them in the ocean of My Love to burn them all away; and then we will begin a new life together, all of My Will.

Who would have the heart to refuse Me and send Me away without accepting My visit which is so full of a Father's Love? But, if you will welcome Me, I will remain with you as a Father in the midst of His children. Then we must be in the greatest accord and live together with one Will alone.

Oh, how much I long for this! How I moan, how I cry, even going into delirium, and weeping because I want My dearest children to gather around Me and live with My very own Will.

It has been almost six thousand years; and My Humanity has sighed so much and shed so many bitter tears because I want My children to come back and live together with Me. I want them around Me to make them holy and happy again. I weep and weep as I call to them to come back to Me. Who would not be moved to compassion over My tears and My Love which goes so far as to suffocate Me, even choking Me. Among sighs and agonies of Love, I go about repeating: "My children, where are you? Why don't you come back to your Father? Why do you go away from Me? Why do you want to wander about poor, and full of so many miseries? Your misfortunes are wounds to My Heart. I am weary of waiting for you." And, since you do not come back to

Me, I come in search of you because I can no longer contain the Love that consumes Me; and I am bringing you the great Gift of My Will. Oh, I beg you, I plead with you, be moved to compassion for My so many tears and ardent sighs!

I come to you not only as a Father but also as a Teacher among His disciples... I want you to listen to Me because I will be teaching you surprising things, lessons of Heaven, which will carry with them a Light that will never go out and a blazing Love which endures forever.... My lessons will give you a divine strength, an invincible courage, a holiness which keeps growing more and more. These lessons will light the way for your steps and will guide you along the way to your Heavenly Fatherland. I come as a King to live among His people, but not for the purpose of levying taxes and heaping burdens upon you. No, no! I come because I want your will, your miseries, your weaknesses, all your evils. My sovereignty is really this: I want everything that distresses you and causes you to be unhappy and restless so that I can hide it within My Love and burn it all away. As the beneficent, pacific, and magnanimous King that I am, I want to exchange My Will for yours, filling you with My most tender Love, with My riches and happiness, with My peace and most pure joy. If you will give Me your will, all will be done just as I have said; and you will make Me happy, and you will be happy too. I long for nothing else than for My Will to reign among you. Heaven and earth will be smiling at you. My Heavenly Mamma will be sure to be a Mother and Queen to you. She knows the great good that the Kingdom of My Will will bring to you; and, in order to satisfy My ardent desires and to stop My weeping, and because She loves you as Her true children, She is traveling amongst the people of the nations disposing and preparing them to receive the dominion of the Kingdom of My Will. It was She who prepared the people for Me so that I could descend from Heaven to earth. And now I am entrusting to Her, and to Her Maternal Love, the task of disposing the souls of our people to receive a Gift so great.

So please listen to Me. And I beg you, My children, to read very attentively these pages that I am placing before you. If you will do this, you will feel the need to live in My Will and I will be standing right beside you when you read, touching your mind and your heart so that you will understand what you read and truly want the Gift of My Divine "Fiat."

### **Maternal Appeal**

The Appeal of the Queen of Heaven for her Children to come into the Kingdom of the Divine Will

### **From "The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will"**

Dearest daughter, I feel the irresistible need to come down from Heaven to make you my maternal visits. If you assure me of your filial love and faithfulness, I will remain always with you in your soul, to be your teacher, model, example and most tender Mother. I come to invite you to enter the Kingdom of your Mama - the Kingdom of the Divine Will - and I knock at the door of your heart, that you may open it to me. You know, with my own hands I bring you this book as a gift; I offer it to you with maternal care so that, in reading it, you may learn in your turn to live from Heaven and no longer from the earth.

This book is of gold, my daughter. It will form your spiritual fortune and your happiness also on earth. In it you will find the fount of all goods: if you are weak, you will acquire strength; if you are tempted, you will achieve victory; if you have fallen into sin, you will find the compassionate and powerful hand which will raise you again. If you feel afflicted, you will find comfort; if cold, the surest way to get warm; if hungry, you will enjoy the delicious food of the Divine Will. With It you will lack nothing; you will no longer be alone, because your Mama will



keep you sweet company and with all her maternal care will take on the commitment to making you happy. I, Celestial Empress, will take care of all your needs, provided that you agree to live united with me.

If you knew my anxiety, my ardent sighs, and also the tears I shed for my children! If you knew how I burn with desire that you listen to my lessons, all of Heaven, and learn to live from the Divine Will!

In this book you will see wonders; you will find a mama who loves you so much as to sacrifice her own beloved Son for you, in order to allow you to live of that very life from which she lived on earth. Do not give me this sorrow - do not reject me. Accept this gift of Heaven I am bringing you; welcome my visit and my lessons. Know that I will go all over the world; I will go to each individual, to all families, to religious communities, to every nation, to all peoples, and if needed, I will go about for entire centuries until, as Queen, I have formed my people, and as Mother, my children, who may know the Divine Will and let It reign everywhere. Here is the purpose of this book. Those who will welcome it with love will be the first fortunate children to belong to the Kingdom of the divine Fiat, and with gold characters I will write their names in my maternal heart.

Do you see, my daughter? That same infinite love of God, Who wanted to use me in the Redemption to make the Eternal Word descend upon earth, calls me into the field once again, entrusting to me the difficult task, the sublime mandate to form the children of the Kingdom of His Divine Will on earth. Therefore, with maternal care I put myself to work, preparing for you the way which will lead you to this happy Kingdom. For this purpose I will give you sublime and celestial lessons, and, finally, I will teach you special and new prayers, through which you will bind the heavens, the sun, the creation, my own life and that of my Son, and all the acts of the saints, so that in your name they may beseech the adorable Kingdom of the Divine Volition. These prayers are the most powerful because they bind the divine work itself. Through them God will feel disarmed and won over by the creature. Confident of this help, you will hasten the coming of His most happy Kingdom, and with me you will obtain that the Divine Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven, according to the desire of the Divine Master. Courage, my daughter; make me content, and I will bless you.

### **Luisa's Appeal**

Therefore, I appeal to all; I do not believe that you will not want to listen to me...Did you know this? I am a tiny, little child, the smallest of all creatures; and bilocating myself in the Divine Volition together with Jesus, I will come as little one onto your lap, and I will knock at your hearts with moanings and tears to ask you, as a little beggar, for your rags, your mourning garments, your unhappy volition, to give it to Jesus in order that He burn all, and giving you anew His Volition, He return to you His Kingdom, His happiness, the whiteness of His royal garments.

If you only knew what THE WILL OF GOD means!...This encloses Heaven and earth. If we are with It, everything is ours, everything lends from us; on the contrary, if we are not with It, everything is against us; and if we have something, we are true robbers of our Creator, and we sustain ourselves by means of fraud and rapine.

Therefore, if you want to know It, read these pages. In them you will find the balsam for the wounds that the human will has cruelly inflicted on us, the new air all divine, the Life all celestial. You will feel Heaven in your soul; you will see horizons, new Suns, and often you will find Jesus with His Countenance bathed in tears because He wants to give you His Volition. He cries because He wants to see you happy; and seeing you unhappy, He sobs, sighs and prays for

the happiness of His children; and asking you for your volition to snatch from you your unhappiness, He offers you His as the confirmation of the Gift of His Kingdom.

Therefore, I appeal to all; and I make this appeal together with Jesus, with His own tears, with His ardent sighs, with His Heart that burns, that wants to give Its "FIAT." From within the "FIAT" we have come forth; It has given us life. It is just, it is our obligation and duty to return into It, into our dear and interminable HERITAGE.

And in the first place, I appeal to the HIGHEST HIERARCH, to the ROMAN PONTIFF, to HIS HOLINESS, to the representative of the Holy Church, and therefore the representative of the KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL. At his holy feet, this little, tiny child places this Kingdom, so that he dominate It and make It known, and with his paternal and authoritative voice, call his sons to live in this Kingdom so holy. May the Sun of the SUPREME "FIAT" invest him and form the first Sun of the Divine Volition in Its Representative on earth; and forming Its primary Life in Him who is the Head of all, It will spread Its interminable rays in all the world; and eclipsing all with Its Light, It will form one flock and one Shepherd

The second appeal I make to all PRIESTS. Prostrate at the feet of each one, I pray, I implore them to interest themselves in knowing the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first act from It; rather, enclose yourselves in the "FIAT," and you will feel how sweet and dear Its Life is. Draw from It all your workings; you will feel a Divine strength in you, a voice that always speaks, that will say admirable things to you that you have never heard. You will feel a light that will eclipse all your evils, and eclipsing the peoples, will give you the dominion over them. How many labors you do without fruit, because the Life of the Divine Will is lacking. You have broken a bread for the peoples without the leaven of the "FIAT"; and they therefore, in eating it, have found it hard, almost indigestible; and not feeling the Life in themselves, they do not submit to your teachings. Therefore, you eat this bread of the Divine "FIAT!" Thus you will have sufficient bread to give to the peoples. Thus you will form with all, one single Life and one single Will.

The third appeal I make to all, to the entire world, for you are all my brothers and sisters and my children. Do you know why I am calling all? Because I want to give to all the Life of the Divine Will. This is more than air that we can all breathe. It is as Sun from which we can all receive the good of the light; It is as palpitation of the heart that wants to beat in all. And, as a little baby, I want, I yearn for you to take the Life of the "FIAT"...Oh, if you knew how many goods you would receive; you would consume your life to make It reign in all of you! This little, tiny one wants to tell you another secret that Jesus has confided to her; and I tell you it so that you give me your will, and in exchange you will receive that of God which will make you happy in soul and in body.

Do you want to know why the earth does not produce?...Why in various points of the earth the ground opens frequently with earthquakes, and buries in its bosom cities and persons?... Why the wind and the water form storms and devastate all, and so many other evils that you all know?...Because created things possess a Divine Will that dominates them and therefore they are powerful and dominating; they are more noble than we. We, on the contrary, are dominated by a human will, and degraded; and therefore we are weak and impotent. If, for our fortune, we will put aside our human will and will take the Life of the Divine Volition, we too shall be strong, dominating...We will be brothers with all things created, which not only will no longer trouble us, but will give us the dominion over them, and we shall be happy in time and in Eternity.

Are you not content?...Therefore, hurry: listen to this poor little one who loves you very much; and then I shall be content when I shall be able to say that all my brothers and sisters are Kings and Queens, because all possess the Life of the Divine Will.

Therefore, take courage all; respond to my appeal. And I yearn much the more for all to respond to me in chorus to the appeal, because it is not I alone who call you, who pray you; but united to me, my sweet Jesus calls you with tender and moving voice, and many times, even crying, He says to you: "TAKE FOR YOUR LIFE, MY WILL; COME INTO ITS KINGDOM."

Furthermore, you must know that the first to pray to the Heavenly Father—that His Kingdom come and that His Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven—was Our Lord in the "Our Father." And in transmitting His prayer to us, He appealed and prayed to all to ask the "YOUR WILL BE DONE" on earth as It is in Heaven. The Love of Jesus is such (for He wants to give you His Kingdom, His "FIAT"), that every time you recite the "Our Father," He runs to say together with you: "My Father, it is I Who ask You It for My sons; hurry!" Therefore, the first to pray is Jesus Himself; and then, you also ask for It in the "Our Father." Therefore, do you not want such a Good?

Now, I say to you one last word: You must know that the yearnings, the sighs, the anxieties of this little child to see you all in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, to see you all happy, to make Jesus smile, are such (in seeing the yearnings, the deliriums, the tears of Jesus, Who wants to give you His Kingdom, His "FIAT"), that if she is not successful through her prayers and with her tears, she wants to succeed with caprices both with Jesus as well as with you.

Therefore, everyone: listen to this little, tiny one...Do not make her sigh any- more!...Tell me, please: "So be it, so be it; we all want the KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL."

Corato (Bari, Italy), 1924

## **Luisa - the little Daughter of the Divine Will**

### **Living in the Divine Will**

Dear souls, the following is a summary of what living in the Divine Will consists of. Rest assured, dear beloved of God, that there is nothing even remotely comparable to this new and divine way of holiness. Jesus Himself calls it the prodigy of prodigies, the sanctity of sanctities. There is nothing the Divine Will cannot do in your soul if you allow It to reign therein. There is nothing more that God can give you since by giving us His Will, He gives everything He has to give: Himself and all His goods, His happiness, His joy, and His peace. Know that those who refuse to learn how to live in the Divine Will have placed an insurmountable roadblock before God's loving designs, preventing Him from accomplishing what He really intended to do in us from the beginning: to divinize all our acts right here on Earth in order to make us into other Jesus's, perfect images of Himself. Only His Will has the power to do this, and by refusing to enter into His Holy Will you will have frustrated and defeated God's original purpose of Creation.

So, dear souls, please read the writings on the Divine Will given to Luisa Piccarreta. They unlock the doors of knowledge in order to receive this inestimable gift. You will make the smile of Heaven return, and the original feast days as in the time of Adam and Eve before the Fall be celebrated again. Won't you help dry Jesus' tears? He is suffocating in His flames of Love, as He seeks an outlet in order to vent His Love with His creatures. He is impatiently waiting for you to return home—living in His Holy Will, which is the order, the place and the purpose for which we were created.

### **Living in the Divine Will is:**

Fusing our will with the Will of God so as to operate as one Will—that of God's.

Letting Jesus live His Divine Life in us by consciously invoking the Divine Will to enter into each and every one of our acts.

Do not do any act alone, but rather let the Divine Will do it in you and with you.

The Creator working in the creature.

Reciprocating our little —I love You, I adore You, I praise You to God's —I love you in the Creation, Redemption, and Sanctification of man.

Abandoning one's human ways of acting for those of the Divine.

Penetrating within the Divine Will, embracing its immensity, multiplying oneself with Jesus and penetrating everywhere—even in Heaven and in all hearts and in all times—past, present and future—while remaining on Earth.

Taking the love of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, and making it ours, and then giving it back to Them as our own.

Forming as many Jesus's as acts that we do in the Divine Will.

Allowing God to mold us as soft wax into whatever He wants to make of us.

Possessing God and all His goods and being possessed by God—whatever is His is mine, and whatever is mine is His.

Jesus living His Real Presence in us, not only for fifteen minutes as in the Eucharist, but always.

Living the same life as the Saints in Heaven while still here on Earth, except for the veil not being removed—enjoyment of the Beatific Vision.

### **How to live in the Divine Volition**

Once the soul comes to know about the coming of the Reign of the Divine Will and that Jesus is most eager, even begging with tears in His eyes, to make a Gift of His Will to us, then the fortunate soul should respond gratefully and joyfully to the wishes of so great a Giver, the Incarnate Word, and accept His Gift by an act of donation of one's human will to God in exchange for the Divine Will. This amounts to a mutual exchange of wills; and, immediately, the two wills fuse. At that moment, the Divine Will is ready to begin Its reign in the soul, provided the soul maintains the desire for so wonderful a relationship with its Creator and does all it can to keep this disposition, letting God act in all that it does.

One can invite God to act with us and in us by the simple formula: Come, Divine Will, to think in my mind, to breathe in my breathing, etc. Come in my eating, in my driving, in my sleeping. One calls down God's Will as the main actor within us regardless of how humble or insignificant the act one is engaged in. Summon the Divine Will to enter into every act one does, and that act becomes divine. Jesus' acts in His Divine Will remain suspended within His Will awaiting one's corresponding acts in His Will and they immediately fuse with one's act to make it perfect. Jesus assures us that a few minutes of acting within His Divine

Will are worth centuries of acts done with one's own human will. Jesus says: —The preventient act is when the soul, at the break of day, sets its will in Mine and decides and affirms that it wants to live and act only with My Will. With this act it prepares all its acts and makes them

flow in My Will. With this predisposing consent My Sun surges, and My Life is replicated in all your acts as if in a single act."

An actual act is simply calling the Divine Will to do in you whatever you are doing or about to do. Examples: Come Divine Will to dress in my dressing. Come Divine Will to eat in my eating, to breathe in my breathing, to think in my thinking, etc., etc. in all things whatsoever you do.

In the beginning it is suggested one call the Divine Will in the more general activities one does; and, perhaps, little by little, one may begin to call the Divine Will in the more particular acts that one does. Be attentive but never be anxious when you forget to call the Divine Will. Always be serene and at peace and have a childlike confidence in Jesus.

### **From Luisa's diary**

My sweet Jesus, coming back to His little daughter, all goodness said: "My good daughter, it is very easy to enter my Will, since your Jesus never teaches difficult things. My love makes me adapt to human capabilities, so that the creature can do, with no difficulty, what I teach and what I want. You must know that the first indispensable thing in order to enter my Fiat is wanting and firmly yearning to live in It. The second thing is to take the first step since, once the first step is done, my Divine Will surrounds the creature with so much light and attraction that she loses any desire to do her own will. In fact, as soon as she takes a step she feels powerful. The night of passions, weaknesses, miseries is turned into day - into divine strength; so she feels the irresistible need to take the second step, which calls for the third one, the fourth, the fifth and so on and on.

Continuing, my always lovable Jesus made Himself heard for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, how sorry I feel in seeing the soul huddled within herself - in seeing her operating by herself. I am close to her and look at her, and seeing that many times she is unable to do well what she does, I wait for her to call Me and say: „I want to do this thing, but I am unable do it. Come and do it together with me, and I will do everything well." For example: „I want to love; come to love together with me. I want to pray; come and pray together with me. I want to make this sacrifice; come and give me your strength, for I feel weak...", and so with everything else. Gladly and with greatest delight, I would offer Myself for everything.

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, in order to forget herself, the soul should make it in such a way that everything she does, and which is necessary to her, she does as if I Myself wanted to do it in her. If she prays, she should say: „It is Jesus who wants to pray"; and I pray together with her. If she has to work: „It is Jesus who wants to work". „It is Jesus who wants to walk; it is Jesus who wants to take food, who wants to sleep, who wants to get up, who wants to enjoy Himself...", and so with all the other things of life. Only in this way can the soul forget herself, because she will do everything, not only because I want it, but because I Myself want to do it – it is necessary precisely to Me."

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and embracing me wholly, He told me: "My beloved daughter, operating for Christ and in Christ makes the human work disappear completely, because by operating in Christ, since Christ is fire, He consumes the human work, and after He has consumed the human work, His fire makes it rise again into a divine work. Therefore, operate always together with Me, as if we were both doing the same thing together; if you suffer, suffer as if you were suffering together with Me; if you pray, if you work, do everything in Me and with Me. In this way you will lose the human works completely and will find them again as divine. Oh, how many immense riches creatures could acquire, but they do not avail themselves of them.

I was abandoning all of myself in Jesus, when He told me: "My daughter, dissolve yourself in Me. Dissolve your prayer in Mine, so that your prayer and Mine may be one single prayer, and one would not recognize which one is yours and which Mine. Your pains, your works, your will, your love - dissolve them all in my pains, in my works, etc., so that they may mix one with the other, and form one single thing; to the extent that you may be able to say, „What belongs to Jesus is mine“, and I may say, „What is yours is Mine.“

Imagine a glass of water, which is poured into a big container of water. Would you be able to distinguish, afterwards, the water of the glass from the water of the container? Certainly not. Therefore, for your greatest gain and my highest contentment, repeat often in whatever you do: „Jesus, I pour this into You, so that I may do not my will, but Yours“, and immediately I will pour my acting into you."

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus made Himself seen inside of me, but so identified with me that I could see His eyes within mine, His mouth within mine, and so with the rest. While I saw Him like this, He said to me: "My daughter, look at how I identify Myself with the soul who does my Will, making Myself one with her. I become her very life, because my Will is inside and outside of that soul. It can be said that my Will is like the air that she breathes, which gives life to everything; like light that makes one see and understand everything; like heat that warms, fecundates and makes one grow; like heart that palpitates, like hands that work, like feet that walk. And when the human will unites to my Volition, my life is formed in the soul.

Then, having received Communion, I was saying to Jesus, „I love You“; and He told me: "My daughter, do you really want to love Me? Say: „Jesus, I love You with your Will.“ And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, your love will surround Me everywhere, and your „I love You“ will resound up there in the Heavens, and down to the bottom of the abysses. In the same way, if you want to say: „I adore You, I bless You, I praise You...“, you will say it united with my Will, and will fill Heaven and earth with adorations, with blessings, with praises, with thanksgivings. In my Will things are simple, easy and immense. My Will is everything; so much so, that my very attributes - what are they? A simple act of my Will. So, if Justice, Goodness, Wisdom, Fortitude follow their course, my Will precedes them, accompanies them, and places them in the attitude of operating. In sum, they do not move one point from my Volition. Therefore, whoever takes my Will takes everything; even more, she can say that her life is ended - ended the weaknesses, the temptations, the passions, the miseries; because all things lose their rights in one who does my Will, for my Will has primacy over everything and right to everything.

### **From some of Luisa's letters**

Therefore, say to dear Jesus with all your heart that you want to live in His Will, that you want to know nothing but His Will alone. He will take you at your word and will do the facts, and - oh, what a transformation you will feel within you! You will feel perennial peace, unceasing love, divine strength; in a word, you will feel harmonized with Jesus, and He will be the actor and spectator, enjoying all that you do together with Him.

To live the Divine Volition is very simple. It requires nothing other than invoking Him in our every act, that we give Him the primacy. Moreover, since He is always waiting for your call, He runs and makes his Divine Sun flood over your acts—purifying them with his Light, and filling them with his Love. He embellishes them with his own Beauty, and pronounces his Fiat over your acts. It is as if He envelops Himself with them to mold his own Life. The wonders that He forms, the seas that overflow, are enough to say that even Heaven itself remains ecstatic.

To live in the Divine Volition is not hard, as you and others believe. Neither does sweet Jesus want impossible things, nor does He teach anything difficult. Rather, such is his Love in what

He teaches, that not only are his teachings easy, but, to facilitate what He wants, He puts Himself at our disposition—doing together with us that which He wants and teaches. My child, all is in a strong decision, firm and constant, to consign our will to the hands of Jesus, to make all our acts be His Acts.

Thus the first step is to consign our human will to his creative Hands. This consignment forms the space in our soul to place his Most Holy Will, where It is to reign and have dominion and primacy over all our acts—so much so that if we love, He gives us his Love. How beautiful it is to love with his Love! This is because He offers us his Sanctity and Fortitude. Additionally, in order have a decorum proper to Himself, He embellishes us with his Beauty—in such a way as to find Himself, and his little Paradise, in our soul. But this is not enough. In all that we do He wants to be invoked, almost as if we were to say to Him: "I acknowledge that You are within me. I adore You. I love You. I thank You. Take your first place of honor that suits You in all that I am doing."

To live in the Divine Volition is to make my human will as His Own, to do with it as He sees fit. To do my will is to be mindful of it as the Will of God, not as something of my own; I wouldn't be able to use it as I please. To live in the Divine Volition is to live with one sole Volition. Conversely, to do his Will is to live with two wills, and our own will always gives rise to problems—it gives us no peace.

To live in the Divine Volition is to live as the son, and that which is of the Father is also of the son. To do his Will is to live as a servant.

### **The Purpose of the Gift of the Divine Will**

This little booklet is intended to be a simple aid to living and praying in the Divine will as taught by Jesus to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta. It is not a complete guide, but it is hoped that newcomers to this spirituality will find, in these simple lessons, a means of embracing and understanding Jesus' invitation to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

With Ecclesiastical Approval

Trani, Italy, Oct. 17, 1997

+Carmelo Cassati Archbishop of Trani Barletta-Bisceglie

### **A Little At a Time**

—Promise to be faithful to Me and I shall pour into you many graces that will cause you to marvel I have great designs on you. But only if you correspond and conform to my Will. I shall delight in making you a perfect image of Me. You shall imitate Me from My birth to My death. Do not have any doubt about succeeding, because I will teach you how it can be done a little at a time.

Book of Heaven Vol. 1 Page 5

The purpose of the Gift of the DW is to allow God to receive perfect glory from the whole human family, i.e. from Adam to the last human to be created.

From the moment he was created, Adam could give God a perfect return of love and glory in everything, all of the time, because he possessed the Gift of the DW.

At the fall, Adam lost this gift and was then only able to correspond to God with his limited human capacity—not with the unlimited capacity of the DW which he previously enjoyed.

Jesus told Luisa that when He created Adam He placed within Adam's human will the Divine Will. The DW "resided" there only because Adam consented to this, allowing himself to be animated by God in every way: his thoughts, words, glances, steps, movements, breaths and heartbeats, etc. for this reason all of Adam's acts were of a Divine Order because he was consenting to letting the Divinity do everything within him. It is because the divinity was doing everything in him that Adam's acts were perfect, thereby giving perfect glory and perfect correspondence of love to the creator.

This does not imply a lack of free will on the part of Adam. Instead, Adam was continuously consenting to giving the Divinity the freedom to "operate" in him in this way\*. The human will is presented by Jesus as an empty glass in which the waters of the Divine Will reside. This was intended by God to be the permanent condition of man. The human will was not created to be isolated from the Divine Will. Up until the Fall, the DW operated in every aspect of Adam's being. With the gift of free will Adam could empty himself, at any time, of this divine capacity to glorify God perfectly. In fact, he did empty himself of this gift when he took the forbidden fruit.

\*This does not mean that Adam was made divine. He was always a creature, but a creature consenting to letting the Creator animate him in every respect.

**GOLDEN RULE - WE DESIRE IT AND JESUS DOES ALL THE WORK**

### **How to receive the gift of the Divine Will**

To receive the Gift of the Divine Will one needs the desire to receive it, and to decide to no longer give one's life to one's own human will. Jesus said:

"... you don't need paths, nor doors, nor keys to enter into My Divine Will... To enter creatures need but remove the pebble of their own will... A soul has but to desire it and all is done, my Will assumes all the work..." Feb 16, 1921

It is important to remember that having desired the Gift after deciding to sacrifice one's own will, that it is Jesus who does all the work. Only Jesus can do a divine act. We always remain creature.

### **A LESSON FOR LIFE: FORGET SELF**

From the first moment a soul decides to embrace living in the Divine Will they must learn to forget themselves. Jesus says that there is only one way of achieving this, and that it must be practiced for the rest of your life:

"My daughter, in order for the soul to be able to forget herself everything she does or has to do must be done as if I wanted to do it in her. If she prays, she should say: 'It is Jesus who wants to pray, and I pray together with Him.' If she works: 'It is Jesus who wants to work, it is Jesus who wants walk, it is Jesus who wants to eat, who wants to sleep, who wants to get up, who wants to enjoy Himself.' And it should be like that in everything for the rest of her life, excluding errors. Only in this manner is the soul able to forget herself. for not only will she do everything because I want it, but because I want to do it, she will need Me." Aug 14, 1912

Everything should be now done with reference to Jesus because it is He who is doing everything within us-except error, i.e. sin.



## **WHAT IF I SIN?**

If we sin we would lose the gift of DW. This is because we obviously cannot make Jesus sin. If we make a sincere act of contrition then we can ask Jesus to return the Gift to us, and He will do so.

Jesus is yearning so much for us to always possess this Gift that he gladly returns the Gift to us. It is Only through our having this Gift that Jesus can ensure a perfect return of love and glory to the Father from within the creature.

If our sin was of a serious nature - mortal sin - then we would first have to go to the Sacrament of Reconciliation, and then ask Jesus to return the Gift to us.

## **Praying in the Divine Will (Fusing)**

To Pray in the Divine Will we should remember Jesus' instruction to forget self.

We can begin by saying: —Jesus wants to pray so I pray with Him.

Jesus gave this lesson to Luisa:

—I want to teach you the way of how you must be with Me. First you must:

- + enter inside Me
- + transform yourself into Me
- + take that which you find in Me.

Remember that everything is achieved by the Golden Rule – we desire it and Jesus does all the work.

Notice that Jesus did not say —think, but —desire. Thought alone will not do. It is the desire of the heart which ensures living in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

## **Praying in the Divine Will (Fusing) II**

- + We first desire to enter into Jesus and He brings this about by the 'Golden Rule'.
- + Then we transform ourselves into Him (also brought about by the 'Golden Rule'). As St. Paul said: 'Put on Christ', so we do everything as another Jesus, since Jesus is doing everything within us: our thoughts, words, actions, steps, movements, breaths, heartbeats-everything except sin.
- + next, we take what we find in Jesus. Jesus explained to Luisa (Aug. 14, 1912) that while He was on earth, during His Hidden Life (i.e. up to the age of 30 years when his Public Ministry began), he took into Himself all the thoughts, words, actions – everything about everyone from Adam to the last person to be created, and He redid everyone's life in his Divine Will. In this way there is a divine version of each one's life. Why? – Because only the divine version can give God perfect glory – our human attempts at glorifying God, no matter how we become, would always fall short of absolute perfection.

## **Praying in the Divine Will (Fusing) III**

Jesus did not immediately offer the divine version of our lives to the Father, but suspended them within Himself, waiting for the day that you would come along - and after giving your 'fiat', your 'yes' to the gift of the Divine Will – you would:

- + enter into Him

- + transform yourself into Him
- + and take what you find in Him.

Now you can find in Jesus the divine version of your life suspended in Him. Take it, make it your own (by the Golden Rule) and offer it with Jesus to the Father.

You can do this repeatedly, not only on your own life, but also repeatedly with everyone's life, Jesus wants you to do this for everyone's life.

In the Name of Everyone

Because Jesus redid the lives of everyone (from Adam to the last created soul) in His Divine Will then we can also pray, work, speak, walk, eat, sleep and enjoy ourselves, etc. in the name of everyone.

### **Praying in the Divine Will (Fusing) IV**

This is what Jesus said to Luisa:

—In my glances I took the creatures' eyes, in my voice their words, in my movements theirs, in my hands their works, in my heart, their affections and desires, in my footsteps; and, making them like mine, My Humanity satisfied the Father...

—Now, why cannot you also do it? For he who loves, all is possible united to me! In My Will pray and bring before the Divine Majesty in your thoughts, the thoughts of everyone; in your eyes the glances of everyone; in your words, movements affections and desires those of your brothers to make reparation for them; to obtain light, graces and love for them. In My Will you will find yourself in Me and in everyone. You do my life. You will pray with Me; and the Divine Father will be content with it and all of Heaven will say, —Who calls us upon earth? Who is it that wants to embrace this Holy Will in herself enclosing all of us together? And how much good you can obtain for the earth by making heaven descend upon the earth. May 13, 1916

### **Praying in the Divine Will (Fusing) V**

Therefore, finding everyone in Jesus, we can pray in the name of everyone, and Jesus promises that it will be as if everyone is praying in a divine way.

If the whole of humanity prayed together in a human way, even this volume of prayer would not compare with just one prayer in the Divine Will because a divine prayer has infinite value, or merit, since it possesses the very dispositions and qualities of Jesus Himself because it is He who is doing all the work in His Divine Will.

We can now pray the rosary, for example, in the name of everyone; and keep Jesus company in the Blessed Sacrament in the name of everyone, etc. so that God is receiving a perfect return of love and glory from everyone. Simultaneously in everything we do – providing we desire it!

Remember the size of your prayer group, if you are praying in the Divine Will in the name of all, it's everyone from Adam to the last created soul!

### **Rounds in The Divine Will**

There is much to be said about the —Rounds|| in the Divine Will, but here is a beginning: On one occasion, as Jesus was taking Luisa around the universe, she could hear Jesus' voice saying 'I love you' on everything—every star, planet, moon, etc. While she was enjoying this experience, Jesus turned to her and said: —Luisa, where is your 'I love you' to Me? Jesus explained that if

she desired it (in the Divine Will) she could place her 'I love you' to Jesus on everything too, because Jesus would do it for her.

Ex. —I receive Your Love and place it on... ““

And so we are invited by Jesus to do the same: to place our 'I love you' to Jesus on every created being/thing (past, present, future). These are the Rounds of Creation.

We can place our 'I love you' on everything that Jesus said and did during His life on earth, including His resurrection and Ascension. These are the Rounds of Redemption. We should also place our 'I love you' on all the acts of the Holy Spirit, e.g. the sacraments, prayer, inspirations, graces etc. These are the Rounds of Sanctification. Jesus told Luisa to make these Rounds incessantly.

“I love You with Your Will”

Luisa writes: Continuing my usual state, Blessed Jesus let himself be seen inside of me, but so fused with me that I would see His eyes in mine, His mouth in mine and in the same way all His body. And while I was seeing Him like this, He said to me:

—My daughter, see how I fuse Myself and make myself one sole thing with the soul who does My Will is inside and outside of her. You can say that it is like the air she breathes which give life to everything be seen and understood; It is heart that warms, fecundates, and makes things grow; It is heart that beats, hands that work, feet that walk, And when the will unites with My Will, My Life is formed in the soul.

Afterwards, having received Communion, I was telling Jesus: —I love you, and He told me: —My daughter, do you really to love Me? Say: —Jesus I love you with Your Will and since my Will fills Heaven and earth, your love will surround me everywhere and your 'I love you' will reverberate high in the Heavens, and in the depths of the abysses; and so, if you want to say, —I adore You, I bless You, I praise

You, I thank You you will say it united in My Will, and you will fill the heavens and earth with adorations, blessings, praises and thanksgivings in My Will. These are simple things easy and immense. Oct. 2, 1913

### **Our Lady and The Divine Will**

Jesus made Mary the —Queen and Mother of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Mary was the third person (after Adam and Eve) to be given the Gift of the Divine Will (from the moment of her Immaculate Conception) Jesus, in His humanity, was the fourth Person to possess the Gift of the Divine Will. Next was Luisa Piccarreta and everyone after her who will say —Yes! to His Gift.

Our Lady gave Luisa 31 lessons\* on the Kingdom of the Divine Will. With this Gift, what one would strive for in years can be accomplished in just one day! (Lesson 13)

Three times a day Our Lady wants us to sit upon her lap, (morning, noon and evening) and say to her:

—My Mother, I love You. Love me too, and give me a sip of the Will of God for my soul. Give me Your blessing also, that I might do all my actions under Your maternal gaze

At night Our Lady also wants us to present all our acts of the day onto her maternal lap.

\* Book: The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

## **Prevenient and Actual Acts**

### **Prevenient Act**

This is to be done as soon as you awake, at the break of dawn' Jesus says, it is when you tell Jesus in your own words that you want everything today to be done only in His Divine Will.

### **Actual Acts**

There are the particular acts you do during the day, like washing, eating, working, praying, etc. —You should say: Jesus wants to... and so I do it together with Him. Aug. 14, 1912

As far as your memory allows , one should continue throughout the day in this way. Fortunately, Jesus does not accuse us for our poor memories. Our acts continue to be in the Divine Will because of the Prevenient Act, but as Jesus says: —both acts are necessary; the prevenient act assists, creates the disposition and makes room for the actual act. The actual act preserves and enlarges the disposition for the prevenient act. May 27, 1922

### **Calling Down the Divine Will**

Jesus wants us to call down the Divine Will into everything and everyone. Like the Lesson about forgetting self, we can call down the Divine Will in the following way:

Come Divine Will, come wash in me, or

Come Divine Will, come eat in me, or

Come Divine Will, come drive in me, or

Come Divine Will, come work in me, or pray... rest... speak...etc.

There is no set formula for praying in the Divine will. So alternatively one might pray:

Come Divine Will, come wash in my washing, eat in my eating, rest in my resting, pray in my praying, etc...

Jesus said to Luisa that the Kingdom of the Divine Will will not reign fully on earth until a certain number of Acts in the Divine Will have been completed.

### **The Saints and the Gift of the Divine Will**

A frequently asked question is: —But didn't the saints possess the Gift of the Divine Will?

The answer is \_No'

Until now, the saints have been able only to align themselves to God's Will – i.e. as they become more aware of what God wanted them to do and how He wanted them to be in their daily lives, they correspond as best they could to His Will.

However, the gift of the Divine Will is not only about doing God's Will, but possessing God's Will, i.e. letting God carry out His own Will, Himself, within you through your consent. This is what Adam was doing up until the Fall, and what Jesus did in His Humanity throughout His whole life while on earth.

Jesus points out to Luisa, who received the Gift of the Divine Will on Sept. 8, 1889, marks the beginning of the era of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on Earth.

This Gift is now available to everyone.

## **How this Gift was Prophesied in the Scriptures**

The first biblical prophecy can be found in Gen. 3:15. this prophecy was spoken by God to Satan. God Prophesied the coming of a future Redeemer, the Messiah. The Jews prayed for the fulfillment of this prophecy and so Jesus came. Before leaving the earth Jesus gave another prophecy which He placed in the one prayer that He taught us: The Our Father.

The prophecy is: —Thy Kingdom come; Thy Will be done on earth as it is Heaven.

In other words, just as the saints in Heaven possess the Divine Will with which to perfectly glorify God and correspond perfectly to His love, so have the Christian generations (on earth) been praying for this same Will to be enjoyed on earth as it is in Heaven.

Thus, we have been praying for a return of our original capacity to perfectly correspond to our Creator. And this is why Jesus subtitled these writings: —The Recall of the Creature to the Order, Place, and Purpose for which it was Created by God.

## **The Trinity and The Divine Will**

The Three Persons of the Trinity – Father, Son, and Holy Spirit – do not each possess Their own separate Wills consenting to one another's wishes. Instead, the Three Persons of the Trinity share the same one Divine Will. This is why there can only be agreement, peace, harmony etc. between Them. By the powers of the One Divine Will the Father is able to direct all His infinite love to His Son, and by the same powers of the same One Divine Will the Son is able to perfectly return this same infinite love to the Father.

It was this same one Divine Will which Adam originally possessed. Thus Adam was able to correspond to God's love as was Jesus Himself. One could say that the uncreated Son (Jesus) and the created son (Adam) could perfectly correspond to the father by the powers of the same one Divine Will which they both possessed.

## **Jesus' Prayer in John 17**

This prayer of Jesus is a threefold prayer. He prays first to Himself, then for His disciples, and finally for all future disciples. It is in the final part of His prayer that Jesus makes this request of the Father:

—That they may be one with Me, as I, Father, and You, are one.

As we have learned the Trinity are not just good friends agreeing with one another but are one in the Divine Will. Thus, for each disciple to be one with Jesus in the same way as Jesus is one with the Father, would require the disciples to also possess the same one Divine Will as Jesus and the Father. And this is what Jesus prayed for the night before He died.

## **Invocation to The Divine Will In All Our Actions**

I am nothing, God is All, Father I love you;

Come Divine Will,

- To think in my mind.
- To circulate in my blood.
- To look with my eyes.
- To listen in my ears.
- To speak in my voice.

- To breathe in my breathing.
- To beat in my heart.
- To move in my motion.
- To suffer in my suffering; and may my soul consumed and fused with your will be the living crucifix immolated for the Glory of the Father.
- To pray in me, and then offer this prayer to yourself as mine to satisfy for the prayers of all and to give to the Father the Glory that all creatures should give Him
- To infuse in me the faith of Mary most Holy in order to possess You as she possessed You to infuse in me the Hope of Mary most Holy in order to desire You as she desired You.
- To infuse in me the charity of Mary most Holy in order to love You as she loved You.
- To adore in me. And since Your Will multiplies acts to the infinite, thus I intend to give You the satisfaction as if all had assisted at Holy Mass, and give to all the fruit of the sacrifice and impetrate salvation for all.

O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth. Invest all generations win and conquer all! And do not delay any longer. Amen.

### **I LOVE YOU, LORD JESUS!**

I love you Lord Jesus, reveal to us the Father... reveal to us His Holy and Divine Will, so that It may reign in us as It reigned in You.

I love you Lord Jesus, come Divine Will...

- to think in my thinking
- to see with my eyes and to hear with my ears
- to breathe in my breathing and to speak with my voice
- to beat in my heartbeat and to circulate through my blood
- to move in my movements and to act in my doing
- to pray with me and then offer this prayer to Yourself as mine to satisfy
- for the prayers of everyone, and to give the Father the glory that all creatures should give Him.

And with this offering, I implore mercy, salvation and sanctification for all souls, the quick and complete triumph of the Divine Will on earth, and It's quick and complete triumph in me.

Amen!

### **Prayer for Luisa's Beatification**

Oh Most Holy Trinity, Our Lord Jesus Christ taught us that as we pray we should ask that our Father's Name be always glorified, that His Will be done on Earth and that His Kingdom should come to reign among us.

In our great desire to make known this Kingdom of love, justice and peace, we humbly ask that you glorify your servant Luisa, the little daughter of the Divine Will, who, with her constant prayer and suffering, deeply yearned for the salvation of souls and the coming of God's Kingdom in the world.

Following her example, we pray to You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, to help us joyously embrace the crosses of this world so that we may also glorify Your Name and enter into the Kingdom of Your Will. Amen

## **The Lord's Prayer**

### **The Solemn Promise of Jesus for the Coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.**

**February 5, 1928 Volume 20**

I was thinking about how the Kingdom of the Divine Will can ever be accomplished on earth, and my beloved Jesus, making His usual little visit, told me: "My daughter, as soon as Adam sinned, God promised him the future Redeemer. Centuries went by, but the promise did not fail, and the generations received the good of Redemption. Now, as I came from Heaven and formed the Kingdom of Redemption, before leaving the earth, I made another promise, more solemn, in the prayer of the Our Father - the Coming of the Kingdom of my Will. And so that this Kingdom might be more surely obtained, I made this formal promise in the solemnity of my prayer, praying that the Father would let His Kingdom come, and that the Divine Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.

I wanted to place Myself at the head of this prayer, knowing that such was the Will of my Father, Who, being asked by Me, would have denied Me nothing; more so, since I prayed with His own Will, asking for something that my Father Himself wanted. After making this prayer before my Celestial Father, being certain that He would have granted Me the Kingdom of my Will upon earth, I taught it to my Apostles, so that, in their turn, they might teach it to the whole world, and one might be the cry of all: 'Your Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.' I could not have made a more certain and solemn promise. Centuries are like one single point for Us, and Our words are accomplished acts and facts. Therefore, centuries have gone by, but the Kingdom of the Divine Volition will certainly come. My own prayer to the Celestial Father: 'Come, Your Kingdom come; Your Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven', means that, with my coming on earth, I had not come to establish the Kingdom of my Will; otherwise I would have said: 'My Father, may Our Kingdom which I have established on earth be confirmed, and may Our Will dominate and reign.' Instead, I said: 'May It come.' This means that It was to come, and creatures had to await It with that same certainty with which the Jews awaited the future Redeemer.

My Divine Will is tied and bound in those words of the Our Father; and when It binds Itself, whatever It promises is more than certain. More so, since everything was prepared by Me; nothing was left but the manifestation of my Kingdom - and this I am already doing. If I manifest so many truths about my FIAT, it is not just to give simple news, no, but because I want everyone to know that Its Kingdom is at hand and to appreciate Its beautiful qualities, and so that all may love and yearn to enter life in a Kingdom so holy, full of happiness and of all goods.

Therefore, that which seems difficult to you, is easy for the Power of Our FIAT, because It knows how to remove all difficulties, and to accomplish everything It wants, whenever It wants it."

## **The Order of Divine Providence**

**January 29, 1919 Volume 12**

### ***The three ages of the world and the three renewals. What it means to live in the Divine Volition. Vocation of Luisa.***

I was doing the adoration of the wounds of blessed Jesus, and at the end I recited the Creed, with the intention of entering into the immensity of the Divine Will in which there are all the acts of the creatures, past, present and future, and also those acts which the creature should do, but did not, because of negligence or evil. And I was saying: 'My Jesus, my Love, I enter your Volition, and with this Creed I intend to redo and repair all the acts of Faith which the creatures have not done, and all the disbeliefs, giving the adoration which is due to God as Creator.'

While I was saying these and other things, I felt my intelligence being dissolved in the Divine Volition, and I felt a light investing all my intellect, in which I could see my sweet Jesus. This light spoke and spoke... But who can say everything? I will say it confusedly. Moreover, I feel so much repugnance that if obedience were not so severe, but more indulgent, it would not force me into such sacrifices... But You, my Life, give me the strength, and do not leave this poor little ignorant one on her own.

Now, it seemed that He was saying to me: "My beloved daughter, I want to let you know the order of my Providence. I renewed the world every two thousand years. In the first two thousand years I renewed it with the Deluge; in the second two thousand I renewed it with my coming upon earth when I manifested my Humanity, from which, as if from many little fissures, my Divinity shone forth.

The good ones and the very Saints of the following two thousand years lived from the fruits of my Humanity and, as though lapping it up, they enjoyed my Divinity.

Now we are almost at the end of the third two thousand years, and there will be a third renewal. This is the reason for the general confusion: it is nothing other than the preparation of the third renewal. If in the second renewal I manifested what my Humanity did and suffered, and very little of what my Divinity was operating, now, in this third renewal, after the earth will be purged and a great part of the current generation destroyed, I will be even more generous with creatures, accomplishing the renewal by manifesting what my Divinity did within my Humanity; how my Divine Will acted with my human will; how everything remained chained within Me; how I did and redid everything, and how even every thought of every creature was redone by Me, and sealed with my Divine Volition.

My Love wants to pour Itself out; It wants to make known the excesses which my Divinity operated in my Humanity for the creatures - excesses which greatly surpass the excesses that my Humanity operated externally. This is why I often speak to you about living in my Volition, which I have not manifested to anyone until now. At the most, they have known the shadow of my Will, the grace and the sweetness of doing It. But to penetrate inside of It, to embrace immensity, to be multiplied with Me and - even while being on earth - penetrate everywhere, both in Heaven and into the hearts, laying down the human ways and acting in divine manners - this is not yet known; so much so that not to only a few will this appear strange. And those who do not keep their minds opened to the light of the Truth will understand nothing. But little by little I will make my way, manifesting now one truth, now another, about this living in my Will, so that they will end up understanding.

Now, the first link which connected true living in my Volition was my Humanity. My Humanity swam with my Divinity in the Eternal Volition. They kept tracing all the acts of the creatures in



order to make them Their own, giving to the Father a divine glory on the part of creatures, and bringing the value, the love and the kiss of the Eternal Volition to all the acts of creatures. In this sphere of the Eternal Volition, I could see all the acts of creatures - those possible, those which are not done, and even the good acts badly done - and I did those which had not been done, and redid those done badly. Now, these acts which were not done - were done only by Me - are all suspended in my Volition, and I await the creatures to come to live in my Volition, and repeat in my Will all that I did.

This is why I chose you as the second link of connection with my Humanity, a link which becomes one with mine, as you live in my Volition and repeat my own acts. Otherwise, on this side my Love would remain without Its outpouring, without glory from the creatures for all that my Divinity operated within my Humanity, and without the perfect purpose of Creation, which must be enclosed and perfected in my Will. It would be as if I had shed all my Blood and suffered so much, and nobody had known it. Who would have loved Me? Which heart would have been touched? Nobody; and therefore in no one would I have had my fruits - the glory of Redemption."

Interrupting Jesus' saying, I said: "My Love, if there is so much good in this living in the Divine Will, why didn't You manifest it before?" And He: "My daughter, first I had to make known what my Humanity did and suffered externally, to be able to dispose souls to knowing what my Divinity did inside. The creature is incapable of understanding my work altogether; therefore I keep manifesting Myself little by little.

Then, from your link of connection with Me, the links of other souls will be connected. I will have a crowd of souls who, living in my Volition, will redo all the acts of the creatures. I will receive the glory of the many suspended acts done only by Me, also from the creatures - and these, from all classes: virgins, priests, lay people, according to their office. They will no longer operate humanly; rather, as they penetrate into my Volition, their acts will multiply for all in a completely divine manner. I will receive from the creatures the divine glory of many Sacraments administered and received in a human way, of others which have been profaned, of others sullied with interest, and of many good works in which I remain more dishonored than honored... I yearn very much for this time.

And you, pray and yearn for it together with Me. Do not move your link of connection with Mine, but start - as the first one."

**The Primary Purpose of all that God has done in Creation and in Redemption is that Man live in the Divine Will**

**September 11, 1922 Volume 14**

***Only in the Divine Will can one find and give rest, because in It alone there is the fulfillment of the works of God.***

Continuing in my usual state, I abandoned all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and feeling the need to rest, I said to myself: "My sleep too, in your Will; nothing else do I want but take true rest in the arms of your Volition." And Jesus: "Daughter, lay your rest as a mantle upon all creatures so as to cover them all, because only in my Will is there true rest. And since It envelopes everything, as you rest in my Will, you will lay yourself upon all to plead true rest for all. How beautiful it is to see one of Our creatures resting in the arms of Our Will! But in order to find true rest, it is necessary that she let all her acts, her words, her love, her desires, etc., flow in Our Will, so that, as they take their place in It, they may receive rest and I may rest in

them. Only then do all works give rest when they have been accomplished, but if they are not accomplished, they give always some concern, something to do, which renders true rest restless.

Now, the fulfillment of the Work of Creation was that man did Our Will in everything. Our Will was meant to be the Life, the food, the crown of the creature; and since it is not yet so, the Work of Creation has not been accomplished yet, and neither can I rest in It, nor can It rest in Me. It gives Me always something to do, and I yearn for this fulfillment and rest. This is why I love and want so much that this way of living in my Will be known, nor will I ever be able to say that the Work of Creation and Redemption are accomplished if I do not have all the acts of the creature, stretching in my Will like a bed to give Me rest. And what beautiful rest will I not give to her in seeing her coming back on the wings of Our Will with the seal of the fulfillment of Creation? My womb will be her bed.

Therefore, there is nothing I have done which did not have as primary purpose that man take possession of my Will and I of his. This was my primary purpose in Creation. The same in Redemption. The Sacraments instituted, the many graces given to my Saints, have been the seeds, the means, to let man reach this possession of my Will. Therefore, neglect nothing of what I want in my Will, both with writing, and with words, and with works. From this alone can you know that the living in my Will is the greatest thing, the most important one, the one which interests Me the most: from the so many preparations that preceded It.

And do you want to know where this seed of my Will was sown? In my Humanity. In It this seed germinated, was born and grew. This seed can be seen in my wounds, in my Blood, wanting to be transplanted in the creature, so that she may take possession of my Will and I of hers, and so that the Work of Creation may return to the origin from which It came, not only through my Humanity, but also through the creature herself..

They will be few - it might even be one alone: wasn't it one alone, he who withdrawing from my Will disfigured and broke my plans, and destroyed the purpose of Creation? So can one alone adorn It and fulfill Its purpose. However, my works never remain isolated; so I will have the army of the souls who will live in my Will, and in them will I have my Creation restored - all beautiful and striking, just as It came out from my hands. Otherwise I would not have so much interest in making known this Science of living in my Will."

## **Guidance from the Volumes and Letters of Luisa**

### **The Importance of Desiring the Gift of the Divine Will**

#### ***In one of Luisa's letters she states that:***

To live the Divine Volition is very simple. It requires nothing other than invoking Him in our every act, that we give Him the primacy. Moreover, since He is always waiting for your call, He runs and makes his Divine Sun flood over your acts—purifying them with his Light, and filling them with his Love. He embellishes them with his own Beauty, and pronounces his Fiat over your acts. It is as if He envelops Himself with them to mold his own Life. The wonders that He forms, the seas that overflow, are enough to say that even Heaven itself remains ecstatic. At first it is as if we feel imprisoned in this act, because the Divine Volition envelops all when It acts. It gives to all, It does good to all—except to those who do not wish to receive It. Now, therefore, we must give of ourselves with our acts, like a veil, to envelop It in our act. Then the Divine Fiat will perform the wonders, and all that is needed, to mold Its Divine Life in us.

Consequently, if you want to live in the Divine Volition—acknowledging all things, no longer in their own perspective, but in that of God—Jesus takes you by your word and does your deeds. He will have more interest in making them alive in his Volition than you yourself. He will be a vigilant custodian of the Life that He has begun to live in you. With paternal qualities He will see to it that you do not depart from so holy a desire.

You must know that Our Lord adapts to our human capacity, and facilitates what He wants of us in a simple manner. Accordingly, it is necessary to pay attention and remain firm. Inconsistency flies from the firmness of the Divine Purpose.

Hence I recommend that you strive to form a true family united in the Divine Volition, since in order to do this you need not change your proper state of life, nor your actions, but only your state of will. In the Divine Hands your will loses its weakness and miseries, as well as all ills, and thus we can be sure of living in the Divine Volition. Therefore, I leave you in the sea of the Fiat so that you always sanctify yourself more.

***In another one of Luisa's letters she states:***

To live in the Divine Volition is not hard, as you and others believe. Neither does sweet Jesus want impossible things, nor does He teach anything difficult. Rather, such is his Love in what He teaches, that not only are his teachings easy, but, to facilitate what He wants, He puts Himself at our disposition—doing together with us that which He wants and teaches. My child, all is in a strong decision, firm and constant, to consign our will to the hands of Jesus, to make all our acts be His Acts.

Consequently, in all our being, in the most natural acts of life—our food, our sleep, our sorrows, our prayers, and also the licit pleasures—the Divine Volition must have the royal place. The course of action and our will must be the breeding ground to receive these Divine Acts, and the footstool where the Divine Volition leans Its Acts. Thus these acts, united together, form Its Life. Life doesn't form itself with a single act, but with many acts repeated incessantly.

Additionally, such is the Love of Jesus—his sighs and also his sobs, because He wants his Volition to reign in us as Life—that He does not leave us alone. He Himself descends to the bottom of our volition to shape it, strengthen it, purify it, prepare it, and do together with us that which we do.

Therefore, if we want, all is done. It isn't that we must not have a will of our own, for to act over a dead will would not be a victory for us or for Jesus. The dead bury themselves. Accordingly, Jesus wants life so that He feel all the good; that his Will operate in ours to extend his Acts in us. The human will becomes an abode for the Divine—giving It complete freedom to dominate, as well as enabling It to do that which It wants.

You see, then, how easy it is. You need not be religious to do this. The Holiness of living in the Divine Will is for all, but, to tell the truth, it is for those who want it.

Therefore, put yourself to work, and say to Jesus with all your heart: "I firmly want it, I repeatedly want it, I want it!" and Jesus will perform the miracles. Further, all you do and suffer will serve as material to ask for his Will and [as material] to make It operate [within us] with His creative virtues.

***In another one of Luisa's Letters she states:***

With respect to your question, about how one lives in the Divine Volition, it is a very simple thing: God never teaches us difficult things, but, rather, those easy and proper to our aptitudes.

Therefore, upon revealing Himself in souls, with the ignorant ones He speaks a language suited to them; and with the wise He speaks in a scientific manner, without trying to confuse them.

Thus the first step is to consign our human will to his creative Hands. This consignment forms the space in our soul to place his Most Holy Will, where It is to reign and have dominion and primacy over all our acts—so much so that if we love, He gives us his Love. How beautiful it is to love with his Love! This is because He offers us his Sanctity and Fortitude. Additionally, in order to have a decorum proper to Himself, He embellishes us with his Beauty—in such a way as to find Himself, and his little Paradise, in our soul. But this is not enough. In all that we do He wants to be invoked, almost as if we were to say to Him: "I acknowledge that You are within me. I adore You. I love You. I thank You.

Take your first place of honor that suits You in all that I am doing." As you can see, the method for complying with the Divine Volition is very simple.

There are many teachings in the writings on how to live in It; likewise on the great difference between resigning yourself to doing his Will, and in living in his Volition: To live in Him is to reign, to do his Will is to be at His order. The former is to possess; the latter is to receive the dispositions, the orders.

To live in the Divine Volition is to make my human will as His Own, to do with it as He sees fit. To do my will is to be mindful of it as the Will of God, not as something of my own; I wouldn't be able to use it as I please. To live in the Divine Volition is to live with one sole Volition. Conversely, to do his Will is to live with two wills, and our own will always gives rise to problems—it gives us no peace.

To live in the Divine Volition is to live as the son, and that which is of the Father is also of the son. To do his Will is to live as a servant.

What a difference! So much so that even the Saints, [and] Saint Paul [himself], say: "Who will free me from this mortal body? For this is of my will, that [it] wishes death to what is good—while making me feel the weight of doing [any good]"

Therefore, let us direct our prayer to the Lord, and the very Queen of Heaven, that this Good be made known, since our knowledge of It will lead us to possess such great a Good.

**May 6, 1938 Volume 36**

***Desiring It and taking the first steps are all that is needed to live in the Divine Will. How the Divine Will possesses the generative life and generates endlessly when It reigns. Inseparability of the works of Our Lord from one who lives in His Will.***

My poor mind is crowded with thoughts regarding the Divine Will. These thoughts seem like many messengers that bring lots of news about this Will, so holy. I was surprised; and my sweet Jesus, coming back to His little daughter, all goodness said: "My good daughter, it is very easy to enter my Will, since your Jesus never teaches difficult things. My love makes me adapt to human capabilities, so that the creature can do, with no difficulty, what I teach and what I want. You must know that the first indispensable thing in order to enter my Fiat is wanting and firmly yearning to live in It. The second thing is to take the first step since, once the first step is done, my Divine Will surrounds the creature with so much light and attraction that she loses any desire to do her own will. In fact, as soon as she takes a step she feels powerful. The night of passions, weaknesses, miseries is turned into day - into divine strength; so she feels the irresistible need to take the second step, which calls for the third one, the fourth, the fifth and so on and on.

These are the steps of the light which embellishes the creature, sanctifies her and makes her happy; which puts her on the right way, making her similar to her Creator; to the extent that, not only does she feel the extreme need to live in my Will, but she also feels It as inseparable from herself as her own life. See then, how easy it is. But wanting is necessary. My Paternal goodness wants it too, always present in my Will with grace, love and goodness. Since I also want it, I add my contribution - my own life if necessary, to give her all the help and the means - even my own life, as her own - in order to make her live in my Will. I don't hold anything back when it comes to making a creature live in my Will.

My daughter, our love is so great that we fix different degrees of beauty and sanctity to adorn the soul in our Divine Will. We will make these souls different from one another, distinct in their beauty, sanctity and love, but all beautiful - all unique. Some will remain in the sea of our light and will enjoy the goods of my Will, others will remain under the action of my operating light. These will be the most beautiful ones, with all our creative art and operating action. As we find the creature in our Will, we can do whatever we want. She will be ready to receive our creative power and we will delight in creating new beauties, unseen sanctities - love that we've never given to others and which they could not receive because the life, light and strength of our will was missing. We will hear in her our echo; the creative strength that always generates love and glory; the continuous repetition of our acts and of our own life. This is the life of our Fiat: to generate. And where It reigns It generates continuously, without ever ending; generates in us and keeps the life of the Most Holy Trinity; generates in the creature in which It reigns; generates our image, love and sanctity. So, we still have a lot to do in the work of Creation. We have to reproduce our acts and works, which will serve as the most beautiful ornament for our Heavenly Fatherland."

After this, my mind got lost in the ocean of the Fiat, which made me aware of everything, and all seemed to belong to me as well as to God. Then my beloved Jesus, almost suffocated in His flames of love, added: "My blessed daughter, one who lives in my Will has always been inseparable from her Creator. She was with us from all Eternity. Our Divine Will brought her to our laps to love, court and enjoy her, and since then, we have felt her love palpitating in us, calling for the work of our creative hands, to make of her one of our best images. Oh! how much we delighted in finding in our Will someone in whom we could express our creativity. Now, you must know that since these souls that live, and will live, in our Fiat are inseparable from us, they were coming down with me when I, the Eternal Word, came down from Heaven to earth in the excess of my love. They were guided by the Heavenly Queen; they formed my people, my loyal army, my living Royal Palace, in which I was true King of these children of my Divine Will.

I would never have come down from Heaven without the court of my people; without a reign in which I could dominate with my laws of love. All the centuries are just like a point for us, in which everything is ours, in action. Therefore, when I came down from Heaven as dominator and king of my children, I felt courted and loved - as only We can do - and my love was such that my children were all conceived together with me. I just couldn't be without them; I couldn't have tolerated not finding my loving children. So they grew with me in the womb of my Queen Mother; they were born together with me, cried with me, did everything I did. They walked, worked, prayed and suffered together with me, and I can say that they were with me even on my Cross, to die and rise again to new life for human generations.

Therefore, the kingdom of our Will is already established. We know its numbers, we know them all by name. We already feel them palpitating in ardent love. Oh, how much we love them and yearn for the time to deliver them into the daylight of our Will on earth. Then the children of my Volition will have in their power my conception, my birth, my steps, pains and tears; they

will be able to be conceived and born again as many times as they want; they will feel my steps and pains in theirs. Since in my Will, my life, my birth, are repeated - are renewed in every instant, they can take them for themselves, give them to others, or do whatever they want. I know that they would never do what I do not want. These children of ours, born again, formed and fed by our Will, will be the true glory of our Creation; they will crown our creative work, placing the seal of their love in every created thing for the One Who did all for them and loved them so much."

**July 16, 1922 Volume 14**

***Necessity that the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will be known, so that creatures may love It and desire It.***

As the Confessor told me I had to let copying be done from my writings of all that blessed Jesus made me write on the different virtues, I felt a pain in me, a martyrdom, in letting all that Jesus had told me come out. So, as blessed Jesus came, I told Him: 'My Love - only for me these martyrdoms! - that I myself have to be the instrument for putting out what You have manifested to me! More so, since in having to expose what You told Me, I am forced in certain things to expose also myself. My Jesus, what martyrdom! Yet - although with highest torture for my soul - I am forced to obey. Give me the strength, help me! Only for this!

You have said many things to others, and given many graces to them, but nobody else knew anything; and if something has been known after their death, the rest remained all buried with them. I alone had to get this martyrdom!'

And Jesus all goodness told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much. I will be with you also in this. Before my Will, yours must disappear; and then, it is the Sanctity of my Will that wants to be known; here is the reason. The Sanctity of living in my Will has no ways, nor doors, nor keys, nor rooms - It invades everything. It is like the air that one breathes: everyone must and can breathe it. By just wanting it, and putting the human will aside, the Divine Volition will let Itself be breathed by the soul, and will give her the life, the effects, the value of the Life of my Volition. But if It is not known, how can they love and want a life so holy? It is the greatest glory that creature can give Me.

The sanctity of other virtues is enough known in the whole Church, and whoever wants it, can copy it; this is why I was not concerned with multiplying that same knowledge. But the Sanctity of living in my Will, the effects and the value It contains, the finishing touch which my creative hand will give to the creatures in order to make them similar to Me, is not yet known. This is the reason for all my haste in that what I told you be manifested; and if you did not do so, you would constrain my Will, imprison within Me the flames which devour Me, and make Me delay the complete glory that Creation owes Me... However, I want things to come out orderly, because one missing word, one broken nexus, connection, or sentence, instead of shedding light, would throw darkness about Me, and instead of making creatures give Me glory and love, would make them remain indifferent. Therefore, be attentive; I want all I have said to come out as a whole."

And I: 'But in order to show your part entirely, I am forced to show also my part.' And Jesus: "And what do you mean by this? If we have made the way together, do you want Me to come out into the field alone? Moreover, who should I point out and place as example to be imitated, if the one whom I instructed and who has the practice of the way to live in my Will does not want to be known? My daughter, this is absurd."

Ah, Jesus, in what a maze You throw me! I feel like dying! I hope that your FIAT will give me the strength.' "Therefore, remove your will, and my FIAT will do everything."

**May 15, 1938 Volume 36**

***How the Word of God is life enclosing all the centuries. How It looks to all human generations. How Jesus does not know how to deal with those who do not love Him. How Jesus is always there for the needs of the creatures.***

I felt immersed in the Divine Will. Its light made me comprehend many of Its truths, but I also felt incapable of enclosing them in my little mind, and reluctant to manifest them in writing on paper. Then my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all tenderness and compassion for my incapacity, told me: "Poor daughter, she gets confused before the immensity of my Will, and would like to stay there resting in peace, to enjoy all the joys and the happiness with which she is filled. No, my daughter, work is necessary too. In Heaven there is always joy, but on earth there is an alternation of joys and work. For you, manifesting and writing is work, while entering my Will is possessing the purest joys and the greatest happiness.

However, I never leave you alone in your work; I actually do more than you do, and without me you could have done nothing. You must know that our love is so great that when we decide to give a word, to manifest a truth from our Supreme Majesty, we also provide the act in which to do it, enclosing in ourselves the good which that truth has to produce. When the good we have to give to creatures, through those truths we manifest, is all mature and completed, then we give this good to one of them, and she becomes the bearer of that good for the benefit of all human generations. Therefore, our words enclose all centuries, and being words of life they possess a creative strength. Wherever they reach out they will create life and bring the goodness of our truth. So, stopping our words by not manifesting them, means stopping all the good and lives that our words can produce. I know, my daughter, that you would never want to give me such a sorrow, by preventing this great good from reaching the human generation... would you? One who loves me cannot refuse me anything, not even the sacrifice of her own life. Therefore be attentive, since you don't want to be responsible for so many of our divine lives, which are destined to give life to creatures."

After this, I felt in so much pain, it was as if I was going to breathe my last. Jesus immediately ran to sustain me in His arms and said: "What is it, tell me, do you want to come?" And I: "Yes, Heaven willing that you make up your mind to take me", and Jesus: "My daughter, and what are we going to do with the earth?" and I: "I don't know anything and I'm good at nothing, and then, what do I care about the earth?". He said: "My daughter, but you should care, because your Jesus cares, and my concerns and your concerns must be one. Now, you have to know that the Divine Will has not yet been completely manifested, although It will be soon, and the more it is manifested the more souls get caught in the nets of its light. Not only this, but the more it matures and grows in one creature, the more all the others acquire the right to receive it, and we feel more moved to grace the human generations, letting them possess our life and Will. Our goodness and our love is such that in one creature we look at all, and for love of one we also benefit all the others.

But who then, overflows with this good for all? The one who has been the first to receive that good. The one who listened to us and cherished our truths more than her own life. The one who, never looking for her own life, was ready to sacrifice it in every instant for love of us, to let us make of her what we wanted. This has so much power on our Supreme Being, it moves us so much that one alone is enough to let everybody receive that good. Furthermore, the human generations are so linked together - more than the limbs to the body - that it is no wonder that

one healthy and good member makes its vital and holy humors flow into the others. In the same way, the strength of one single creature living in our Will is omnipotent, to the extent that it can overwhelm Heaven and earth; it conquers all, God as well as creatures. Therefore, let me finish and I will take you soon."

Then He added: "My daughter, the more one suffers, the more he feels the need to be loved. I am the one who suffered more than anybody else, and my pains, my spilled blood and my tears turned into loving voices, imploring love from those I love so much, and who made me suffer and cry so much. Those who love me bring the sweetest relief to my pains; they dry my tears while my blood turns into a bath of love for them. But do you know who turns my suffering and tears into joy and gladness? Those who live in my Will. They always find in It love with which to love me, sustaining me in my suffering and giving me continuous relief. Then I feel like a triumphant king who, although wounded, won the will of the creature by the weapons of his sufferings and love. Oh! How happy I am in feeling loved and living together with the ones for whom I sustained such a painful and bloody battle. I created everything to be loved and if love is lacking I don't really know what to do with the creature. I can't find what I want. At the most there might be different varieties of love: love of reparation, of compassion, of imitation. But it is always love that I want, and if I don't find it, it is just not for me. Given that love is the child of my Will, if I find this child I have found the Mother. And so I find everything, all that belongs to me; and I rest and rejoice in her and she does the same in me, and we love each other with one single love."

And I: my beloved Jesus, if you yearn so much for love and for creatures to do your will, why don't you inundate them with your graces so that they feel the strength to operate and love you as you want? And Jesus: "My daughter, I feel like giving to the creature the necessary strength or, rather, an overabundant strength, only in the moment when she sets herself to do what I want - not before. Otherwise she would feel the strength but still not do what I want, and I do not know how to give useless things. How many, before doing an action, feel so helpless; but then as soon as they put themselves to work they feel invested by a new strength, a new light. I am the one who charged them, since I never lack the necessary strength to do good. Rather, this need ties me and forces me, if necessary, to act together with them. But if what they do is not necessary, then I put myself aside and let them do by themselves."

After this, I was thinking to myself: how miserable I am; I feel like I haven't done anything for Jesus, for all the graces He gave me; who knows how much I should love Him. Instead, I am so cold. It's true that I can't love anyone other than Jesus, but I should be all on fire, and I'm not. As I was thinking that, He came back and, reproaching me sweetly, said: "My daughter, what are you doing? Do you want to waste time? Don't you know that all you should care about is knowing whether or not a state is in my Will, and doing it? In my Will everything is love, breathing, heartbeat, motion; even the human will wants nothing other than to love me. My Will, jealous of the creature, surrounds her with an air of love, so that I breathe only that love. Your Jesus never looks at what the creature feels, because many times feelings can deceive her. I look at her will and what she really wants. That's all I take. How many things there are which she feels but does not do; but, if she wills, all is done.

Further, in my will nothing gets lost. For whoever lives in It everything is counted: breaths, heartbeats, the little 'I love you'; all things done in It remain written with indelible characters of light and form the very life of my Will. Often the gifts I have given to the creature as well as her acts, remain hidden as her property in the depth of her will. She feels as if she has not done anything. But that is not true. At the right time these acts will show their light inside that soul - brighter than the Sun - and sanctity is there in its place of honor; virtues are all there ready to



act heroically in case of need. My Will knows how to maintain harmony and its divine order. Wherever It reigns and whatever It does acquires the seal of Eternity. Therefore live in It and do not worry about anything. My Will will take care of you better than you would yourself."

**July 25, 1917 Volume 12**

***The current scourges are just the beginning. At this point, the soul is invited to operate like Jesus in His Volition. How Jesus prepares her.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus, and I also prayed Him to put the many chastisements to an end. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you lament? This is nothing yet; the great chastisements will come. The creature rendered herself unbearable. Under the blows, she rebels even more; and she doesn't even want to recognize my hand striking her. I have no other means, other than to exterminate her. In this way I will be able to remove many lives which infect the earth, and kill my growing generation. So, do not expect an end for now, but rather, more and worse troubles. There will not be a place on earth, which will not be soaked in blood."

In hearing this, I felt my heart being lacerated. And Jesus, wanting to cheer me, told me: "My daughter, come into my Will to do what I do. In my Will you will be able to run for the good of all creatures. By the power of my Volition, you will be able to rescue them from the blood in which they are swimming, so as to bring them back to Me, washed with their own blood at the touch of my Will."

And I: 'My Life, I am so bad. How can I do this?' And He: "You must know that the most noble, the most sublime, the greatest and most heroic act is to do my Will, and to operate in my Volition. For this act which no one else can equal, I display the pomp of all my Love and generosity. As soon as the soul decides to do It - in this act in which the two wills meet to be fused into each other and become one - to give her the honor of keeping her in my Volition, if she is stained, I purify her; if the thorns of human nature envelope her, I shatter them; and if some nail pierces her - that is, sin - I pulverize it, because nothing evil can enter my Will. Furthermore, all my attributes invest her, turning her weakness into fortitude, ignorance into wisdom, misery into richness, and so on with all the rest. Something from herself always remains in other acts, but in these she remains completely stripped of herself, and I fill her completely with Me."

**February 16, 1921 Volume 12**

***In order to enter the Divine Volition, it is enough to remove the obstacle: the human will. It is enough to want it, and all is done.***

While I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, there are neither doors nor keys to enter my Will, because my Will is everywhere. It flows under one's feet, on the right, on the left, above one's head - everywhere. The creature has to do nothing but remove the little stone of her own will, which, although being in my Volition, does not take part in It, nor does it enjoy Its effects, becoming as though a stranger in my Will. In fact, it is as if the little stone of her will prevented the water from flowing onto the shore so as to run somewhere else - because the stones are blocking it. But if the soul removes the little stone of her will, at that very instant, she flows into Me, and I into her; she finds all my goods at her disposal: light, strength, help - whatever she wants. This is why there are no paths, no doors and no keys: it is enough for her to want it, and all is done. My Volition takes charge of everything, providing her with all that she lacks, letting her wander within the interminable boundaries of my Volition. It is completely the opposite for the other virtues: how many efforts

are needed, how many fights, how many long paths! And while it seems that the virtue is smiling at her, one passion - a little violent, one temptation, one unexpected encounter, pushes her back to the beginning of the path."

**May 27, 1922 Volume 14**

***The prevenient act and the actual act.***

I was thinking to myself: "If one act done in His Will is so great, how many of them, alas, do I let escape!" And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is the prevenient act and the actual act. The prevenient act is when the soul, at the first rising of the day, fixes her will in Mine, and decides and confirms that she wants to live and operate only in my Volition. She anticipates all her acts and makes them all flow in my Will. With the prevenient act, my Sun rises, my Life remains duplicated in all her acts, as though within one single actual act. However, the prevenient act can be shaded - obscured by human ways, by her own will, by self-esteem, by negligence and other things, which are like clouds before the sun, that render its light less bright on the face of the earth.

On the other hand, the actual act is not subject to clouds, but has the virtue of dispelling the clouds, if there are any, and makes many more suns rise, in which my Life is duplicated, with such vividness of light and heat as to form as many new suns, one more beautiful than the other. However, both of them are necessary: the prevenient act gives the hand, disposes and forms the base for the actual act; the actual act preserves and enlarges the base of the prevenient."

**April 10, 1938 Volume 35**

***How Jesus wants to find everything in the creature who lives in the Divine Will, and wants to find her in everyone. How God wants to find in our love the support for His works and the hiding place of His Life.***

My poor mind is always returning to the Divine Volition. Having had Communion, I was saying to my adorable Jesus: In your Will all is mine; so I love You with the love of my Mother and Queen - and yours. I kiss You with her lips; I hug You very tight with her arms; and, carrying You with me, I take refuge inside her Heart, to give You her joys, her delights, her Maternity, so that You may find the sweetness and protection that only your Mama can give You....' But while I was enclosing myself together with Jesus inside my Mama - all tenderness, sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, and daughter of my Mother, how happy I am to find the daughter with my Mother, and my Mama with her daughter. She wants the creatures to love Me with her own Love and to use her lips to kiss Me, and her arms to hug Me. She wants to give them her Maternity to keep Me safe, so that I may have all of them as my Mama. To find the daughter and the Mother loving Me with one single Love, is the greatest joy for Me - I feel that both of them give Me a new Paradise on earth.

But this is not enough. I want to find everything in one who lives in my Will. If something is missing I cannot say that my Will is complete within the creature. Not only do I want to find my Mama within the creature in Her place of honor as Queen and Mother, but also my Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit. Also, I want her to make Their Love her own, and to love Me with the immensity and the infinity of Their Love. So, my daughter, delight Me by telling Me that you love Me as the Father and the Holy Spirit love Me."

Jesus remained silent, waiting for me to tell Him what He wanted. Although unworthy, to content Him I said: 'I love You with the immense Power and Love of the Father, and with the

endless Love of the Holy Spirit. I love You with the love with which all the Angels and Saints love You. I love You with that love with which all the creatures, past, present and future, love You - or should love You. I love You for all created things, and with the same Love with which You created them....'

My dear Jesus heaved a long sigh, and then He added: "Finally, I feel satisfied in my yearning to find everything in the creature. I find our endless seas of Love, I find the delights of my loving Mama - I find everything and everyone. Therefore, I must find everything and everyone in the creature who lives in my Will, and I must find her in everyone. After all, my Celestial Father generated Me through Love, so I feel together with Me - in the act of giving and receiving continuous Love - those who love Me, and let nothing of our Love escape them."

Then, He added: "My daughter, this is why, in our Love, We feel an intense need that the creatures know Us - and our Works. If they don't know Us, We remain as if set aside from them, even though We live inside and outside them; and while We are aware of anything they do and think - loving them in each one of their acts - not only do they not love Us, but they do not even recognize Us. What pain! If they do not recognize Us, love cannot arise; and if love is missing, We don't have a place for our Works, nor can our Love find a refuge in which to pour Itself out and take shelter. Everything remains suspended. Therefore, We want to find the „I love you“ of the creature in our Works, so that, arming it with our Power, We can lean our greatest Works on it. Oh, how happy We are in finding her little „I love you“ as the shelf for our Works. It is a sorrow for Us to operate without finding a place for our works - it seems as though the Life of our Works were missing. Our operative Love remains repressed - suffocated.... We are able to do, and cannot do, and only because the creature, ungrateful, does not recognize Us, nor does she love Us.

Creatures tie our hands and confine Us to uselessness, since all our Works are directed to their benefit; We cannot give, because knowledge and love are missing and, with them, the space in which to place our Works. In the end, why should We operate if We cannot find anybody willing to receive our works? Further, you must know that before doing any work, We first look for someone to know that work, receive it and love it - and then We do it. My very Humanity did no act before finding one to love, and to receive that act. And even then, if I didn't find anyone who would receive it, I could see across the centuries and I directed my act to the one who would love it, know it and receive it. Even when I cried as little newborn Baby, I directed those tears of Mine to those who were going to repent, be sorry for their sins, and be washed, in order to re-acquire the Life of Grace. As I walked, my steps were directed to those who had to walk along the way of good, to be their strength and guide in their path. There was not a work that I did, a word that I said, or a pain that I suffered, in which I did not look for the works of the creatures as the shelf for my works, or for their words in which to place my word. My pains searched for a shelf in their pains in order to give the good contained in all that I did.

It was my passion of love that made Me do nothing other than what could be useful for my children. This is one of the most powerful reasons for which I want the creature to live in my Will. Only then would all my Works - the Creation, the Redemption, and even one sigh of Mine - find a place on which to lean, to become works of the works of the creatures, pains of their pains - life of their life. Then, all that I did and suffered will turn into glory and victory, so as to cast away all enemies, and recall order, harmony, peace, and the celestial smile of the Heavenly Fatherland in the midst of the creatures."

In hearing this I remained surprised, and my beloved Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, life in my Will will contain such surprises and so many divine novelties as to astonish even the Angels and the Saints; more so, since, in my Will, there are no words, but facts. My will converts words,

desires and intentions into facts and accomplished works, while all that the creature wants outside of my Will is reduced to words, desires and intentions. In my Will, which possess the Creative virtue, all that the creature wants becomes accomplished fact and works full of life; more so, since, living in our Will, she is already aware of what We do, and feels what We want. So she follows Us in the works, wanting whatever We want - she just cannot do without it, nor could she put herself aside. Our FIAT becomes her greatest necessity, and she cannot do without It. It is more than breath for her, which has to give and to receive; more than motion, which feels the extreme need to move..... In sum, my Will is everything for her. It is impossible for her to live without It. Therefore, be attentive, and may your flight be always in our FIAT."

### **December 25, 1908 Volume 8**

#### ***Three conditions so that Jesus may be born in our hearts. The three loves.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was longing for Little Baby Jesus, and after much hardship, He made Himself seen in my interior as a little Baby, and told me: "My daughter, the best way to make Me be born in one's own heart, is to empty oneself of everything, because in finding empty space, I can place all my goods in it. And only then can I remain in it forever, if there is room to be able to carry all that belongs to Me, all that is my own. A person who went to live in the house of someone else, could be called happy only if he found empty room in which to be able to put all his belongings; otherwise, he would be unhappy. So am I.

The second thing in order to make Me be born and to increase my happiness, is that everything the soul contains, both internal and external - everything, must be done for Me; everything must serve to honor Me, to execute my orders. If only one thing, one thought, one word, is not for Me, I feel unhappy, and while I should be the master, they make Me a slave. Can I tolerate all this?

The third one is love of heroism, magnified love, love of sacrifice. These three loves make my happiness grow in a surprising way, because they render the soul superior to her strengths, making her love with my strength alone. They will expand her, by making not only her, but also others love Me. And she will arrive at enduring anything, even death, in order to triumph in everything, and be able to say to Me: 'I have nothing else; everything is only love for You.' In this way, she will not only make Me be born and grow, but will form a beautiful Paradise in her heart."

As He was saying this, I looked at Him, and from little, in one instant He became big, in such a way that I remained completely filled with Him. Then everything disappeared.

### **April 16, 1900 Volume 3**

#### ***The passport in order to enter beatitude in this life must carry the signature of resignation, of humility and of obedience. Plot against the Church.***

After having gone through most bitter days, of privation and reproaches of blessed Jesus, because of my ingratitude and resistance to His Will and to His graces, this morning He told me: "My daughter, the passport to enter beatitude, which the soul can possess on this earth, must carry three signatures, and these are resignation, humility and obedience. Perfect resignation is wax which melts our wills and forms a single one; it is sugar and honey. However, at every resistance to my Will, the wax separates, the sugar becomes bitter, and the honey turns into poison.

Now, it is not sufficient to be resigned, but the soul must be convinced that the greatest good for herself and the best way to glorify Me is to always do my Will. Here is the necessity of the signature of humility; in fact, humility produces this knowledge.

But who ennobles these two virtues? Who fortifies them; who renders them persevering; who chains them together in such a way so as not to be able to separate; who crowns them? Obedience! Ah, yes, completely destroying one's will and everything that is material - obedience spiritualizes everything, and like a crown, places itself around them. Resignation and humility without obedience are subject to instability, but with obedience they will be fixed and stable. Here is the strict necessity of the signature of obedience: so that this passport may circulate in order to pass into the reign of spiritual beatitude, which the soul can enjoy down here. Without these three signatures, the passport will not be valid, and the soul will be rejected by the reign of beatitude, and will be forced to remain in the reign of restlessness, of fears and of dangers. With her misfortune, she will have her own self as god, and this self will be courted by pride and rebellion."

After this, He carried me outside of myself, into a garden, which seemed to be the garden of the Church. There I saw five or six people, priests and lay people, who were being led astray, and uniting with the enemies of the Church, started a revolution. How pitiful it was to see blessed Jesus crying over the sad state of these people! Then I looked in the air and I saw a cloud of water, full of large pieces of ice, falling upon the earth. What a disaster they caused upon harvests and upon humanity! But I hope that He will calm down. Then, more afflicted than before, I came back into myself.

## **February 2, 1912 Volume 10**

### ***All that Jesus wants from one who suffers as a victim. Different classes of victims.***

This morning, as I offered a soul as victim to Jesus, Jesus accepted the offer, and told me: "My daughter, the first thing I want is union of wills. She must give herself prey to my Will; she must be the amusement of my Volition. I will be attentive on looking at whether everything she does is connected to my Will, especially if it is voluntary. In fact, I will not take into account things which are not voluntary, to the point that, when she tells me that she wants to be my victim, I will consider it as not said.

Second. Add Victim of Love to the union with my Will. I will be jealous of everything. True love is no longer master of itself, but of the beloved one.

Third. Victim of Immolation. She must do everything in the attitude of sacrificing herself for Me, even the most indifferent things.

To this, will add being Victim of Reparation. She must feel sorrow for everything, repair Me for everything, compassionate Me in everything; and this will be the fourth thing.

If she behaves faithfully in this, then will I be able to accept her as Victim of Sacrifice, of Suffering, of Heroism, of Consummation. Recommend that she be faithful. If she is faithful, everything is done."

## **Excerpt from Volume One**

### ***Jesus Gives Five Rules of Life to the Soul.***

Jesus, my Spouse, finally gave me new regulations for living so that I would live more intimately united to Him and follow Him more closely. These rules are not easy for me to

explain technically. In essence, and according to their application to daily practical exercises, I, by the grace of God, never omitted them.

1. Jesus enjoined me to a total detachment from all creation, including myself. I was to live in perfect oblivion of all things so that my interior would be disposed to and fixed on the sweet memory of Him; and with a living, palpitating love for Him, so that pleased with all my actions, He would form a lasting abode in my heart. He said that except for Him, I was never to know anyone—no friends—not even myself. My remembrance of all and everything was to be awakened only in Him, since a creature could find herself only in Him. To get there, it was necessary always to act with holy indifference and ignore all that happened around her. I was to act always in rectitude, with maximum simplicity and without consideration of what could come to me from creatures. Actually, when occasionally I did not do all this, my sweet Jesus would scold me severely and say:

"If you do not accomplish effective detachment, and not only that, but affective detachment as well, you will not be completely vested in my Light. If, on the other hand, you divest yourself of all earthly things, you will become like a transparent crystal that allows the fullness of light to pass through it. In that way my Divinity, which is Light, will enter into you."

2. He told me that I should be detached from myself and live solely and completely in Him. I was to be careful about: clothing myself in the true spirit of faith since, thanks to it, I could obtain the means to know and mistrust myself; acknowledging that by myself I am good-for-nothing; acquiring the means to know my Jesus better; and having greater confidence in Him. He also said:

"You will get out of yourself and dive into the immense sea of my providence after you have learned to know yourself and have learned who I am. My little spouse, because I am so jealous, I will not allow you to take the slightest pleasure in others. You must always keep yourself close to your Spouse, and face Him, so that He cannot doubt you. Thus you will give Me absolute dominion over you so that if I wanted to caress or hug you or fill you with charisms, kisses and love—or even beat you, cause you pain, inflict punishment on you—I could. For love of Me, and in full liberty not to do so, you should subject yourself to all that I deem necessary, since we have pains and joys in common. For no other reason than to please and satisfy ourselves, we will even have a contest to decide who can take more pain."

3. He went on to say: Not your will but my Will alone should remain in you to dominate like a King in his royal palace. My spouse, this absolutely must prevail between you and Me. Otherwise, we will have to bear with the discord of an imperfect love from which dark shadows will rise over you and cast disharmony and disagreement of operation, inappropriate to the mutual nobility which absolutely must reign between Me and you, my spouse. This nobility will prevail in you if; from time to time, you will try to enter into your nothingness; that is to say, if you will attain perfect knowledge of yourself. You must not stop there, because after you have established your nothingness, I want you to disappear into Me. You must do all you can to enter into the infinite power of my Will. From It, you will derive all the graces you will need to raise you up into Me, to do everything with Me without reference to yourself.

4. He continued: "From now on I want that there be no "you" and "I." There will be no "I shall do" and "you shall do." These shall disappear and be replaced by "we" will do. Everything will be "ours." You, as any faithful spouse would do, will take common action with Me and guide the destiny of the world. By my Blood, all redeemed people have become children and brethren of mine. Since they are mine, they will also be children and brethren of yours. And because a great many of them have become wild and have gone astray, you will love them as a true mother. Many are also licentious. You, like Me, will assume their much deserved sufferings and, at the

risk of very painful sacrifices, you shall try to get them to safety. Loaded with the merits from the pains you suffer, and sprinkled with your blood and Mine, you will lead them to my Heart. When my Father sees this, He will not only be merciful and forgiving but, if they are contrite like the good thief, they will very soon take eternal possession of Paradise.

5. Finally, according to the measure with which you detach yourself from what is not totally Mine, you shall become always more immersed in my absolute Will. Then, thanks to the knowledge of my Essence, which day-by-day will become more vivid to you, you will acquire the fullness of my Love. And, as you expend your intelligence and love, you will, as never before and like a mirror that reflects light and images, find all creatures in Me. With just one look you will see them all and know the state of each conscience. Then, as a loving mother and in the true spirit of mercy, which is my spirit and that of my Mother, you will make the supreme sacrifice and immolate yourself for these creatures. This sacrifice will be like a mantle that will cover you as my true, faithful imitator and spouse."

## **Repeating Acts**

**October 4, 1925**

***Repeating the same good serves to form the water with which to water the seed of the virtues. Everything that Our Lord has done is suspended in the Divine Will, in waiting, to give itself to creatures.***

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will of God according to my usual way, and while going around in It to place my „I love You“ upon all things, I wished that my Jesus would see or hear nothing but my „I love You“, or through this „I love You“ of mine. And while repeating the singsong of my „I love You“, I thought to myself: „It shows that I am really a little child, who can say nothing but the little story she has learned. And then, what good comes to me by repeating „I love You, I love You...“ over and over again?“ But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, showing my „I love You“ impressed everywhere in all of His Divine Person: on His lips, on His face, on His forehead, in His eyes, in the middle of His breast, on the back and in the center of the palms of His hands, on the tips of His fingers – in sum, everywhere. And with a tender tone, He told me: –My daughter, aren't you happy that none of the „I love You's“ that come out of you go lost, but all remain impressed in Me? And then, do you know what good comes to you by repeating them? You must know that when the soul decides to do some good, to exercise a virtue, she forms the seed of that virtue. By repeating those acts, she forms the water with which to water that seed in the earth of her heart; and the more often she repeats them, the more she waters that seed, and the plant grows beautiful and green, in such a way that it quickly produces the fruits of that seed. On the other hand, if she is slow in repeating, many times the seed remains suffocated; and if it comes out at all, it grows thin and never gives fruit. Poor seed, without enough water in order to grow. My Sun does not rise over that seed, to give it fecundity, maturity and a beautiful color to its fruits, because it is not fecund. On the other hand, by always repeating those same acts, the soul contains much water with which to water that seed; my Sun rises over that seed every time It sees it being watered; and It delights so much, knowing that it has much strength in order to grow, that It makes its branches reach up to Me; and in seeing its many fruits, I pick them with pleasure, and I rest under its shadow.

So, repeating your „I love You“ for Me procures for you the water with which to water and form the tree of love. Repeating patience waters and forms the tree of patience; repeating your acts in my Will forms the water with which to water and form the divine and eternal tree of my Will. Nothing can be formed with one single act, but with many upon many repeated acts. Only your

Jesus contains the virtue of forming all things, and the greatest things, with one single act, because I contain the creative power. But the creature, by dint of repeating the same act, forms the good she wants to do, bit by bit. Through habit, that good or that virtue becomes her nature, and the creature becomes the possessor of it, and it forms all of her fortune. This happens also in the natural order. No one becomes a teacher by having read the vowels and the consonants once or a few times, but by repeating them constantly, to the point of filling his mind, his will and his heart with all that science that is needed in order to be able to be a teacher to others. No one feels satiated if he does not eat, bite after bite, the food that is needed in order to be satiated. No one harvests the seeds if he does not repeat, who knows how many times, his work in his little field; and so with many other things. To repeat the same act is a sign that one loves, appreciates and wants to possess that very act which he does. Therefore, repeat, and repeat incessantly, without ever tiring.

Afterwards, I found myself outside of myself, and my sweet Jesus carried me around, through all those places in which, while being on earth, He had operated, suffered, prayed, and also cried. Everything was in act – everything He had done. And my beloved Good told me: –My daughter, daughter of my Supreme Volition, my Will wants to make you take part in everything. Everything you see is all the works I have done while being on earth, which my Will keeps suspended within Itself, because creatures do not dispose themselves to wanting to receive them, partly because they still do not know what I have done. See, here are the prayers I did at nighttime, covered with bitter tears and with ardent sighs for the salvation of all. They are all in waiting, to give themselves to creatures, in order to give them the fruits which they contain. Daughter, enter into them, cover yourself with my tears, clothe yourself with my prayers, so that my Will may accomplish in you the effects which are in my tears, prayers and sighs. My Will keeps, as though lined up within Itself, the pains of my childhood, all of my interior acts of my hidden life, which are prodigies of grace and of sanctity; all the humiliations, glories and pains of my public life, and the most hidden pains of my Passion. Everything is suspended - the complete fruit has not been taken by creatures; and I am waiting for the ones who must live in my Will, so that they may no longer be suspended, but may pour themselves upon them, to give them their complete fruit. Only the ones who must live in my Will will make my goods no longer be suspended. Therefore, enter into my every act and pain, that my Will may be fulfilled in you. Between you and Me I do not want suspended things, nor do I tolerate being unable to tell you what I want. This is why I want to find my own Will in you – so that nothing may oppose what my Will Itself wants to give you. And while Jesus was saying this, I moved from one act of Jesus to another, and I remained as though transformed, covered with His own acts, prayers, tears and pains. But who can say what I experienced? I hope that blessed Jesus will give me the grace to correspond, and to fulfill His adorable Will in me, and in all. Amen.

## **November 9, 1906 Volume 7**

### ***How meditating on His Passion pleases Jesus.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Passion of Our Lord; and while I was doing this, He came and told me: "My daughter, one who meditates continuously on my Passion and feels sorrow for it and compassion for Me, pleases Me so much that I feel somehow comforted for all that I suffered in the course of my Passion; and by always meditating on it, the soul arrives at preparing a continuous food. In this food there are many different spices and flavors, which form different effects. Therefore, if in the course of my Passion they gave me ropes and chains to tie Me, the soul releases Me and gives Me freedom. They despised Me, spat on Me, and dishonored Me; she appreciates Me, cleans Me of the spit, and honors Me. They stripped Me and scourged Me; she heals Me and clothes Me. They crowned Me with thorns,



mocking me as King, embittered my mouth with bile, and crucified Me; while the soul, meditating on all my pains, crowns Me with glory and honors Me as her King, fills my mouth with sweetness, giving Me the most delicious food, which is the memory of my own works, and unnauling Me from the Cross, she makes me rise again in her heart. And every time she does so, I give her a new Life of Grace as recompense. She is my food, and I become her continuous food. So, the thing that pleases Me the most is meditating continuously on my Passion."

## **What Living in the Divine Will is**

**June 6, 1921 Volume 13**

***The work of Redemption greatly surpasses the work of Creation; however, both of them are far surpassed still by the work of the fulfillment of the Divine Will.***

To live in It is the greatest miracle that the Omnipotence of God can perform. I was dissolving myself in the Holy Volition of Blessed Jesus, thinking to myself: Which one is greater, more varied and more complex - the work of Creation or the work of Redemption? And my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the Redeeming work is greater, more varied and complex than the work of Creation; so much so, that every act of the Redeeming work is an immense sea which surrounds the work of Creation. The work of Creation, surrounded by the Redeeming work, is nothing other than little rivulets surrounded by the immense sea of the work of Redemption. Now, one who lives in my Will, who takes my „Fiat Voluntas Tua“ as her own life, flows in these immense seas of the Redeeming work, diffusing and spreading herself together with them, so as to surpass the very work of Creation.

Only the Life in my Fiat can give true honor and glory to the work of Creation, because my Fiat multiplies and expands Itself everywhere - It has no limits. On the other hand, the work of Creation has its limits, nor can it become larger than it is.

My daughter, the greatest miracle which my Omnipotence can perform is a soul who lives in my Fiat. Do you think it is trivial that my Holy, Immense, Eternal Will descends into one creature; that putting my Will and hers together, I dissolve her in Me, becoming the life of all that the creature does, even the most tiny things? Therefore, her heartbeat, word, thought, motion and breath are those of the living God within the creature. She hides Heaven and earth within herself, although, apparently, she looks like a creature. I could not give greater grace, more portentous prodigy, more heroic sanctity than my Fiat.

See, the work of Creation is great; the work of Redemption is even greater; but my Fiat which makes the creature live in my Will surpasses both of them. In fact, in the Creation my Fiat created and delivered my works, but did not remain as center of life within the created things. In the Redemption my Fiat remained as center of life in my Humanity, but did not remain as center of life in the creatures; rather, if their will does not adhere to Mine, they render vain the fruits of my Redemption.

But the „Fiat Voluntas Tua“ will be the true glory of the work of Creation and the fulfillment of the copious fruits of the work of Redemption. Here is the reason I want from you nothing other than my Fiat, that It may be your life, and that you look at nothing but my Will: because I want to be the center of your life."

## **July 7, 1917 Volume 12**

***For one who does the Divine Will, all the works of her life are present and in act.***

I was fusing myself in my sweet Jesus, but I saw myself as so miserable that I didn't know what to tell Him. In order to console me, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, neither past nor future exist for one who does my Will, but everything is in a present act. Since all that I did and suffered is in a present act - so that, if I want to give satisfaction to the Father, or do good to the creatures, I can do it, just as if I were in the act of suffering and operating - all that the creature can suffer and do in my Will is identified with my pains and works, and they become one single thing. So, when the soul wants to give Me a proof of love with her pains, she can take the pains suffered at other times, which are in act, and give them to Me, in order to replicate her love and satisfactions for Me. In seeing the industriousness of the creature who places her acts as if on a counter in order to multiply them and collect the interest, to give Me love and satisfaction, to be more enriched and not to be outdone in love, I give her my pains and my works, in order to love her and to be loved."

## **August 9, 1921 Volume 13**

***Activity of the soul in the immense sea of the Divine Will. Her acts reach all creatures and the very Creator.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, in the middle of a most extensive sea. I could see a machine, and as the engine moved, water would spurt out from all sides of this machine. Rising up to Heaven, these waves of water spouted upon all Saints and Angels, and reaching the Throne of the Eternal One, they poured impetuously at His feet, and descended again into the depths of the same sea. I remained astonished in seeing this, and I said to myself: 'What can this machine be?' A light which came from that very sea told me: "The sea is my Will, the machine is the soul who lives in my Volition, the engine is the human will operating in the Divine Volition. Every time the soul makes her own special intentions in my Volition, the engine puts the machine into motion. And since my Will is life of the Blessed as well as of the machine, there is no wonder that my Will, which springs out from this machine, enters Heaven glowing with light and glory, spouting upon all, up to my throne, and then descends again into the sea of my Will on earth, for the good of the pilgrim souls. My Will is everywhere, and the acts done in my Will run everywhere - both in Heaven and on earth. They run to the past, because my Will existed; to the present, since my Will has lost nothing of Its activity; to the future, since It will exist eternally. How beautiful are the acts in my Will! Since my Will contains always new contentments, these acts are new contentments even for the Blessed; they compensate for the acts of the Saints, which have not been made in my Will; they are new graces for all creatures."

Afterwards I remained all afflicted because I had not seen my sweet Jesus. And He, moving in my interior, clasped me in His arms and told me: "My daughter, why are you so afflicted? Am I not the sea?"

## **April 17, 1922 Volume 14**

***In the Light of the Divine Will the creature receives the image of the Divine Persons, and Their Divine Volition becomes actor of everything within her, constituting her Queen of all.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my sweet Jesus, my Life and my All. Innumerable suns of light were coming out from Him, and surrounded Him. I flew into the middle of that Light, and throwing myself into His arms, I squeezed Him very

tightly, telling Him: 'Finally I found You. Now I will not leave You anymore. You make me wait so long, and I remain without life, without You. But I cannot be without life, therefore now I will not leave You anymore.' And I squeezed Him more tightly for fear that He might escape; and Jesus, as though enjoying my squeezes, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, I will not leave you either. If you cannot be without Me, neither can I be without you; and to make you be sure that I will not leave you, I want to connect you with my own Light."

I remained so immersed and interwoven within the Light of Jesus that it seemed to me that I would no longer have found the way out. How happy I felt, and how many things I understood in that Light! I lack the words to express myself. I just remember that He said to me: "Daughter of my Will, this Light that you see is nothing other than my Will which wants to consume your will in order to give you the shape of our Image - the Three Divine Persons - in such a way that, transforming you completely into Ourselves, We will leave Our Volition in you as divine actor, which matches Us in everything We do. So, Our Images will come out from Ourselves, and Our Volition, acting within you, will take as many of them from you. Oh, how the purpose of Creation will be fulfilled!

The echo of Our Volition will be the echo of Our own Volition possessed by you; the exchanges will be mutual; Love will be reciprocal; we will be in full harmony, and the creature will disappear within her Creator. Then, nothing else will be lacking to Our joy, to Our happiness, for which We delivered Creation. The „Let Us make man in Our Image and likeness“ will have its effect. Our Will alone, as actor within the creature, will give completion to everything, and the Creation will bring Us the divine purpose, and We will receive It in Our womb as Our Work, just as We delivered It.

And then, if you cannot be without Me, it is the echo of my Love that resounds in your heart, and unable to be without you, It reverberates; and you, moved, look for the One Who loves you so much. And I, seeing that you are searching for Me, feel the echo of your love within Mine, and I feel drawn to send you a new current of love, so that you may look for Me more." And I: 'Ah, my Love, sometimes, when I look for You, You do not come, and therefore, now that I have found You, I will not leave You anymore. I will no longer go back into my bed - I can't. You made me wait too long, and I fear that if I go back, You will repeat your privations.' And I squeezed Him more tightly, repeating: 'I won't leave You any more, I won't leave You anymore.'

And Jesus, although He enjoyed my squeezes, told me: "My beloved daughter, you are right that you cannot be without Me, without your Life. And what are we going to do with my Will? It is my Will that wants you to return into your bed. Do not fear, I do not leave you. I will leave the current of the Light of my Will between Me and you; and whenever you want Me, you will touch the current of the Light of my Volition and, on Its wings, I will soon be with you. Therefore, go back, but for nothing other than to allow my Will to accomplish Its designs, and the path It wants to make within you. I Myself will accompany you, to give you the strength to go back." But, oh Goodness of Jesus, it seemed that if He did not have my consent, He Himself would not feel like making me go back. And as soon as I said: 'Jesus, do what You want', I found myself back in myself. Now, the whole day I felt surrounded by Light, and whenever I wanted Him, I touched the Light and He came.

The following day He carried me outside of myself, and made me see all created things, of which not only was Jesus Creator and Dominator, but from Him came also the life of the preservation of all things. The current of the Creative Power was in continuous relations with them, and if that should miss, all things would resolve into nothing. Then, my sweet Jesus told me: "To the daughter of my Will I want to give supremacy over everything. My dominion and hers must be one. If I am King, she must be Queen; and if I gave you knowledge of everything, it

is because I want not only that you know my dominions, but that you dominate with Me and concur to the preservation of all created things. Just as my Will extends from Me over all, I want It to extend within you."

Then He made me notice a point of the world from which black smoke was coming out. And He: "See, there are statesmen who want to decide the lots of the kingdoms; but they do it without Me, and where I am not, there cannot be light. They have nothing but the smoke of their passions which blinds them more. Therefore, they will achieve nothing good. It will only serve them to embitter one another and cause more grave consequences... Poor peoples, directed by blind and interested men! These men will be pointed out as the yarn of History, good only at bringing ruin and confusion. But let us withdraw, let us leave them at the mercy of themselves, so that they may know what it means to do without Me." Then He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

### **October 9, 1922 Volume 14**

#### ***The human will acting in the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came all tenderness, clasped me in His arms, kissed me, and said to me, who knows how many times: "My daughter, the daughter of my Will, how dear you are to Me! Listen, as your will enters into Mine, it empties you of yourself, and Mine enters, acting in you; and as Mine acts, yours receives the strength of the Creative Power and remains acting in Me. And since I am one single point, containing everything, embracing everything, doing everything, I see your will acting in Me with my Creative Power, wanting to give Me everything and repay Me for all, and with my highest contentment I see it before Me from the very first instant in which I delivered the whole Creation; and leaving all behind, it comes forward - as if you were the first one to be created by Me, in whom no splitting of wills exists - between Me and you - just as I would have wanted the first man to be - and it gives Me honor, glory, love, as if Creation had not gone out of my Will. What flavor, what contentment I feel! You cannot understand it. The order of Creation is given back to Me; the harmonies, the joys, alternate together. I see this human will acting in Me in the light of the sun, in the waves of the sea, in the flickering of the stars - in everything; and it gives Me the glory of all the goods which these created things give to man. What happiness! You are like Me in everything, with this difference: I am one single point, and you, little by little, as you operate, think, speak, love in my Will, take more space and form divine places."

### **April 9, 1923 Volume 15**

#### ***God is the Prime Motion of the whole Creation, and one who operates in the Divine Will operates in the Prime Motion.***

I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition, and I said to my Jesus: 'Ah, I beg You, never let me go out of your Most Holy Will. Grant that I always think, speak, work and love in your adorable Will!' Now, as I was saying this, I felt surrounded by a most pure Light, and then I saw my Highest and only Good, telling me: "My beloved daughter, I love so much these acts done in my Will that, as soon as the soul enters into It in order to act, the shadow of my Light surrounds her, and I run, so that my Act and hers may be one. Since I am the Prime Act of the whole Creation, without my prime motion all created things would remain paralyzed, without strength and incapable of the slightest movement. Life is in the motion; without it, everything is dead. I am the prime motion, and I give life and action to all other motions, therefore at my first motion the creature starts moving around. It happens as to an engine: at the first motion of the first wheel, all other wheels start spinning. See then, how natural it is for one who lives in my

Will to move in my prime motion, and operating in it, to find herself and to operate in the motion of all the creatures. And I see the creature, I feel her, flowing in my own motion and in all the motions of creatures, giving Me as many divine acts for as many offensive human acts as the others do; and this, only because she operated within my prime motion. Therefore I say that one who lives in my Will substitutes Me for all, defends Me from all, and puts my motion - my own Life - in a safe place.

This is why to operate in my Will is the prodigy of prodigies, but without glamour, without human acclamations. It is my true triumph over the whole Creation; and being a fully divine triumph, the human remains silent, having no equivalent words with which to acclaim the triumph of my Supreme Will."

### **February 20, 1924 Volume 16**

***Luisa is the first one in the Church to live in the Divine Will. Jesus has not manifested It to anyone before. It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation return to Jesus; It is a continuous exchange between human will and Divine Will.***

With all that my sweet Jesus has told me about His Most Holy Will, I was thinking to myself: 'How can it ever be possible that until now there has been not one soul who lived in the Divine Volition and that I am the first one? Who knows how many others there have been before me, and in a more perfect way, a more active way than I!' But as I was saying this, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, why do you not want to recognize the gift, the grace - your mission of having been called in a way all special and new to live in my Will? If there had been other souls in my Church before you, since the living in my Will is the most important thing, which interests me the most and for which I care very much, there would have been traces, rules and teachings in my Church of the one destined to live in my Will. There would have been the knowledge, the attraction, the effects and the goods contained in this living in my Will. If there had been many other manifestations, I would have used my Power, letting the sublime way of living in my Will shine through. In view of my great delight, and in seeing Myself honored by the soul with the glory of my own Will, I would have pushed that soul so much that she could not have resisted manifesting what I wanted. Just as there are sayings and teachings on living resigned, patient, obedient, etc., there would have been this as well. It would have been really funny and strange if I had kept hidden the thing which I love the most; rather, the more one loves something, the more he wants to make it known; the more delight and glory a way of living brings Me, the more I want to diffuse it. It is not in the nature of true love to hide what can make others happy and rich. If you knew how I longed for this time of the coming to light of my Little Newborn of my Will, to make you live in my Volition!

What a court of Grace I prepared in order to obtain the intent! You would remain stunned and would be more grateful and attentive to Me. Ah, you don't know what it means to live in my Will! It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation - my innocent pleasures for which I created man - return to Me. It means to remove all the bitterness that the perfidious human will gave Me almost at the dawn of Creation. It means a continuous exchange of wills, human and Divine, as the soul, fearing her own, lives from Mine, while Mine keeps filling the soul with joys, love and infinite goods. Oh, how happy I feel in being able to give whatever I want to this soul, because my Will contains such capacity as to be able to receive everything! Therefore, there are no longer divisions between Me and her, but stable union, in working, in thinking, in loving, because my Will compensates for everything, so we remain in perfect accord and in communion of goods.

This had been the purpose of the Creation of man: to make him live as Our own child and to share all Our goods with him, so that he might be fully happy, and We might be amused with his happiness. Now, to live in my Will is exactly this: to have the purpose, the joys, the feasts of Creation returned to Us. And you say that I should have kept it hidden in my Church, without manifesting it? I would have turned Heaven and earth upside down; I would have overwhelmed the souls with an irresistible strength, in order to make known that which will be the fulfillment of Creation. Do you see how much I care for this living in my Will, which places the seal upon all my works, so that all of them may be complete? It may seem to you that this is nothing, or that there are similar things in my Church. No, no - for Me, on the contrary, it is the All of my works, and you must appreciate it as such, and be more attentive in fulfilling the mission I want from you."

**July 9, 1918 Volume 12**

***In God, all His perfections are Love, but it is His Will that directs and gives life to everything.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am all Love. I am like a fount which contains nothing but Love, and everything which might enter into this fount, loses its qualities and becomes Love. Therefore, Justice, Wisdom, Goodness, Fortitude, etc. are nothing other than Love in Me. But who directs this Fount, this Love, and everything else? My Will. My Will dominates, rules, orders. All my qualities carry the mark of my Volition - the Life of my Will; and wherever they find my Volition they make feast. Where they do not find It, saddened, they withdraw.

Now, my daughter, one who lets herself be dominated by my Will and who lives in my Volition, lives within my very Fount, being almost inseparable from Me, while everything in her turns into Love. Therefore, her thoughts are love; love is her word, heartbeat, action, step - everything. It is always daylight for her. But if she moves from my Will, it is always night for her, and all that is human - miseries, passions, weaknesses - come out into the field and do their own crafting - but what a crafting! A work to be wept over!"

**Difference between Living in the Divine Will and Doing the Will of God**

**May 31, 1926 Volume 19**

***The Difference Between Who Lives In the Divine Will and Who is Resigned and Submitted. The First is Sun; the Other is Earth Who Lives by the Effects of the Light.***

The Light of the Divine Will continues to envelop me; and my little intelligence, while it swims in the immense sea of this light, scarcely can take some drops of light and some little flame of the so many truths and knowledges and happinesses that this interminable sea of the Eternal Will contains. At times I do not find the vocabulary adapted to put on paper that little bit of light. I say little; by that I leave out so much because my poor, little intelligence takes as much as suffices to fill me; the rest I leave.

It happens as to a person who dives into the sea. She becomes all wet; the water flows everywhere over her, perhaps even into her vital organs; but, going out of the sea, what does she bring with her of all the water of the sea? Very little and almost nothing compared to that water that remains in the sea. And, by having been in the sea can it be said, perhaps, how much water, how many species and quantity of fish that remain there in the sea?... Certainly not; but, nevertheless, she will know how to speak about that little that she has seen in the sea. Such is

my poor soul. And so, my sweet Jesus, while I found myself in this light, went out from my interior and said to me: "My daughter, this is the unity of the light of my Will; and so that you always love It more and confirm yourself increasingly in It, I want to let you know the great difference that there is between who lives in my Will in the unity of this light and who is resigned and submitted to my Will. And, to make you understand well, I will present you the similitude of the sun in the sky.

The sun being in the vault of the heavens expands its rays upon the surface of the earth. Look, between earth and sun there is a kind of agreement: the sun in touching the earth and the earth in receiving the light and touch of the sun. Now, the earth, by receiving the touch of the light submits itself to the sun, receives the effects that the light contains; and these effects transform the face of the earth. They make it green again, they flower it; the plants develop; they mature the fruits and so many other marvels that are seen upon the face of the earth -- products always of the effects that the solar light contains. But the sun, by giving its effects, does not give away its light; indeed, jealous, it conserves its unity; and the effects are not lasting. Therefore, the poor earth is seen now all flowered and then all stripped; in nearly every season it is changed; it undergoes continued mutations.

Now, such is the soul who is resigned and submits herself to my Will. She lives by the effects that are in It; and, not possessing the light, she does not possess the sources of the effects that there are in the Eternal Will. And, therefore, she is seen almost as earth, now rich in virtue, then poor. She is changed in every circumstance; much more so that if she is not always resigned and submitted to my Will, she will be as the earth that does not want to be touched by the light of the sun; since, if it receives the effects, it is because it let itself be touched by its light. Otherwise, it would remain squalid without producing a blade of grass.

Such became Adam after sin; he lost the unity of the light and, therefore, the source of the goods and effects the Sun of my Will contains. He no longer felt in himself the fullness of the Divine Sun; there no longer flowed in him that unity of the light that his Creator had fixed in the depths of his soul, which, communicating to him his likeness, made of him a faithful copy. Before sinning, possessing the source of the unity of the light with his Creator, bringing Him the love and the exchange of all that had been made by Him in all Creation, it was he who harmonized everything and formed the note of accord between Heaven and earth. But, as he withdrew from my Will, no longer did his acts as rays invade Heaven and earth but were restrained almost as plants and flowers in the little circuit of his terrain. Therefore, losing the harmony with all Creation, he became the discordant note of all Creation. Oh! how he descended to the bottom and cried bitterly. He lost the unity of the light which, elevating him above all created things, made of Adam the little god of the earth.

Now, my daughter, from that what I have said to you, you can understand that the living in my Will is to possess the source of the unity of the light of my Will with all the fullness of the effects that there are in It. So there rises in her every act light, love, adoration, etc. Who delivers herself up, act for each act, love for each love, as solar light invades everything, harmonizes everything, centers everything in herself and, as refulgent ray, carries to her Creator the exchange for all that I have done for all creatures and the true note of accord between Heaven and earth. What a difference there is between who possesses the source of the goods that the Sun of my Will contains, and who lives by the effects! There would be the difference that there is between the sun and the earth. The sun possesses always the fullness of the light and of the effects. It is always brilliant and majestic in the vault of the heavens, nor does it have need of the earth; and, while it touches everything it is untouchable; it does not let itself be touched by anyone. If someone would even dare to stare at it, with its light it eclipses, blinds him and

terrifies him. On the other hand the earth has need of everything, to be touched, stripped; and, if it were not for the light of the sun and its effects, it would be a dismal prison, full of squalid misery.

Therefore, there is no comparison that rules between who lives in my Will and who subjects himself to It. Such was the unity of the light that Adam possessed before sinning, and he could not recover it during his life. With him it happened as the earth that goes around the sun, which, not being fixed, while it rotates, it opposes itself to the sun and forms its night. Now, to render him firm again and thus be able to sustain the unity of this light, there was needed a Repairer; and He had to be superior to him.

A divine strength was needed to rectify him. Behold the necessity of the Redemption.

My Celestial Mamma possessed the unity of this light; and, therefore, more than sun, She can give light to everyone; and, so, between Her and the Supreme Majesty there was never night nor any shadow but always full day. And, therefore, in each instant this unity of the light of my Will made flow in Her all the Divine Life which brought Her seas of beauty, of glory and of love. and She, as in triumph brought her Creator all these seas as hers to attest her love for Him, her adoration, and to make Him fall in love with her beauty. And the Divinity made flow other new seas more beautiful. She possessed so much love that, as connatural, She could love for everyone, adore and supply for everyone. Her little acts, done in the unity of this light, were superior to the greatest acts and all the acts of all creatures together. Therefore, the sacrifices, the works, the love of all other creatures can be called little flames before the sun, little drops of water before the sea, in comparison to the acts of the Sovereign Queen.

**April 8, 1918 Volume 12**

***Difference between living united with Jesus, and living in His Will.***

Returning to the point about living in the Divine Will, I was told that it was like living in the state of union with God; and my always adorable Jesus, in coming, said to me: "My daughter, there is a great difference between living united with Me and living in my Will." As He was saying this, He stretched His arms toward me and told me: "Come into my Will, even for one instant, and you will see the great difference."

I found myself in Jesus. My tiny atom was swimming in the Eternal Volition. And since this Eternal Volition is one single Act that contains, altogether, all the acts, past, present and future - as I was in the Eternal Volition, I took part in that Act which contains all acts, as much as it is possible for creature. I took part also in the acts which do not exist, and which must yet exist, until the end of the centuries, and until God will be God. And for these acts too I loved Him, I thanked Him, I blessed Him, etc. There was no act which escaped me. I took the Love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and I made it mine, just as their Will was mine; and I gave it to Them as if it were my own... How happy I was to be able to give Them their own Love as though my own! And how They found their full contentment and complete outpouring in receiving their own Love from me, as if It were mine! But who can say everything? I lack the words.

Now, blessed Jesus told me: "Have you seen what living in my Will is? It is to disappear and to enter the sphere of Eternity; it is to penetrate into the Omnipotence of the Eternal One - into the Uncreated Mind, and take part in everything and in each divine act, as much as it is possible for creature. It is to make use, even while on earth, of all the divine qualities; it is to hate evil in a divine way. It is spreading oneself to everyone without exhaustion, because the Will which animates this creature is divine. It is the Sanctity which is not yet known, which I will make



known, and which will place the last adornment, the most beautiful and the brightest among all other sanctities. It will be the crown and the fulfillment of all the other sanctities.

Now, to live united with Me is not to disappear - two beings appear together; but one who does not disappear cannot enter into the sphere of Eternity to take part in all the divine acts. Ponder well, and you will see the great difference."

**August 14, 1917 Volume 12**

***Jesus lived in the Father, completely at the mercy of His Will; in the same way the soul must abandon herself completely in the Divine Will. Difference between living resigned to the Will of God, and living in His Volition.***

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus barely came, passing by, and told me: "My daughter, I did nothing other than put Myself at the mercy of the Will of the Father. Therefore, if I thought, I thought in the mind of the Father; if I spoke, I spoke in the mouth and with the tongue of the Father; if I worked, I worked in the hands of the Father. I even breathed my breathing in Him, and everything I did was ordered the way He wanted. Therefore, I could say that my Life was carried out in the Father, and that I was the bearer of the Father, since I was completely enclosed in His Will and I did nothing by Myself. My main point was the Will of the Father, because I did not care about Myself, nor did I interrupt my course because of the offenses I received; rather, I flew more and more toward my center. Only then did my natural life end, when I fulfilled the Will of the Father in everything.

The same for you, my daughter. If you put yourself at the mercy of my Will, you will no longer have concerns for anything. The very privation of Me, which torments you and consumes you so much, because it flows in my Will, will find its support, my hidden kisses, my Life in you, clothed with you. In your own heartbeat you will feel Mine - burning and sorrowful. And if you don't see Me, you feel Me; my arms hold you tightly. How many times you feel my motion, my relieving breath, which refreshes your ardor! You do feel all this; and when you try to see who squeezed you, who breathes on you, and you don't see Me, I smile at you, I kiss you with the kisses of my Will, and I hide even more inside of you, in order to surprise you again, and let you jump once more into my Will. Therefore, do not sadden Me by afflicting yourself - but let Me do. May the flight of my Volition never cease in you; otherwise you would obstruct my Life within you. On the other hand, as you live in my Will, I do not find any obstruction, and I make my Life grow and develop as I want."

Now, out of obedience, I want to say a few words on the difference between living resigned to the Divine Will, and living in the Divine Volition.

First: living resigned. According to my poor opinion, this means to be resigned to the Divine Will in everything, both in prosperous and in adverse circumstances, seeing in everything the Divine Will, the order of the divine dispositions which the Divine Will has over all creatures, so that not even one hair can fall from our head if the Lord does not want it so.

It seems to me like a good son, who goes wherever his Father wants, and suffers whatever his Father wants. Poor or rich, it is indifferent to him; he is happy just being what his Father wants. If he receives or asks for an order to go somewhere to carry out some business, he goes only because his Father wanted so. But in the meantime, he has to take some refreshment, stop to rest, have some food, deal with people; therefore he has to put much from his own will, even though he goes because his Father wanted it. However, in many things he finds himself in the circumstance of doing them by himself; so it may happen that he is far away from his Father for days, for months, without receiving specification of the Will of his Father in all things.

Therefore, for one who lives resigned to the Divine Volition, his own will is almost impossible. He will be a good son; however, he will not have the thoughts, the words and the life of his Father in everything, because he is completely withdrawn within himself. In fact, since he has to go, return, follow and deal with people, love remains already broken - since only a continuous union makes love grow so that it may never break - and the current of the Will of the Father is not in continuous communication with the current of the will of the son. During those intervals the son may get used to doing his own will. However, I believe that this is the first step toward sanctity.

Second: living in the Divine Volition. I would like the hands of my Jesus to write this. Ah, He alone could speak about all the beauty, the goodness and the sanctity of living in the Divine Volition! I am not capable, nor do I have many concepts in my mind. I lack the words... My Jesus, pour Yourself into my words, and I will say what I can.

Living in the Divine Volition means being inseparable, doing nothing by oneself, because before the Divine Volition the soul feels incapable of anything. She does not ask for orders, nor does she receive them, because she feels incapable of going by herself. So she says: ‘If You want me to do this, let us do it together, and if You want me to go, let us go together.’ Therefore, she does all that her Father does. If the Father thinks, she makes the thoughts of the Father her own, and does not add one thought to those of her Father. If the Father looks, if He speaks, works, walks, suffers and loves, she too looks at what the Father is looking; she repeats the words of the Father; she works within the hands of the Father; she walks with the feet of the Father; she suffers the same pains of the Father. She lives inside her Father, not outside of Him; therefore, she is the reflection and the perfect portrait of her Father - which is not, for the one who lives only resigned. It is impossible to find this daughter without her Father, nor the Father without her - and not only externally; all her interior is as if interwoven with the interior of the Father - transformed, completely dissolved in God.

Oh, the rapid flights in the Divine Volition of this daughter! This Divine Volition is immense; in every instant It circulates within everyone; It gives life and order to everything. And the soul, wandering within this immensity, flies to all, excites all, loves all, but as Jesus Himself helps and loves - which cannot be done by one who lives only resigned.

Therefore, one who lives in the Divine Volition finds it impossible to do things by herself; rather, she feels nausea for her human works, though holy, because in the Divine Volition all things, even the most tiny ones, take on a different look; they acquire nobility, splendor, divine sanctity, divine power and beauty; they multiply to infinity and in one instant the soul does everything. And after she has done everything, she says: ‘I have done nothing - Jesus did everything. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honor to keep me in the Divine Volition, letting me do what He did.’ Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this daughter - whether she has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and she together with Jesus. This soul is the most peaceful one; she is not subject to anxiety; she loves nobody and loves everybody - but divinely. One can say that she is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His graces. True Sanctity, I believe, consists only in this. All other things are shadows, larvae, specters of sanctity.

In the Divine Will, virtues take their place in the divine order; while, outside of It, in the human order. They are subject to self-esteem, to vainglory, to passions. Oh, how many good works, how many attended Sacraments are to be cried over before God, and to be repaired, because they are empty of the Divine Volition, and therefore without fruits! Heaven willing that all would understand true sanctity! Oh, how all other things would disappear!

So, many find themselves on the false way of sanctity. Many place it in the pious practices of piety - and woe to those who move them. Oh, how they deceive themselves! If their wills are not united with Jesus and transformed in Him - which is the continuous prayer - with all their pious practices their sanctity is false. And it shows how these souls pass very easily from pious practices to defects, to amusements, to the sowing of discord, and other things... Oh, how dishonoring this kind of sanctity is! Others place it in going to church, in attending all the services, but their will is far from Jesus. And it shows how these souls have little care for their own duties; and if they are hindered, they get angry, they cry, and all their sanctity goes up in the air. They complain, they disobey, they are the wounds of their families. Oh, what a fake sanctity! Others place it in frequent confessions, in detailed spiritual directions, in having scruples for everything; but they don't have any scruple if their volition does not run together with the Will of Jesus - and woe to those who contradict them... These souls are like inflated balloons: as soon as one makes a little hole, the air comes out, and their sanctity goes up in smoke, and falls to the ground. These poor balloons always have something to say; they are mostly inclined to sadness. They live always in doubt, and therefore would like to have a director for themselves, who would advise them, give them peace and console them in every little thing. But they are soon more agitated than before... Poor sanctity, how forged it is! I would like the tears of my Jesus in order to cry together with Him over these false sanctities, and make everyone know how true sanctity is in doing the Divine Will and in living in the Divine Volition.

This sanctity places its roots so deeply that there is no danger that it may oscillate, because it fills Heaven and earth, and finds its support everywhere. This soul is firm, not subject to inconstancies or voluntary defects. She is attentive to her own duties; she is the most sacrificed and detached from everyone and everything, even by spiritual direction; and since her roots are deep, she rises up so high that her flowers and fruits bloom in Heaven. She is so hidden in God that the earth sees little or nothing of this soul. The Divine Will keeps her absorbed within Itself; only Jesus is the life, the author, the form of the sanctity of this enviable creature. She has nothing of her own, but everything is in common with Jesus. Her passion is the Divine Will; her characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and 'FIAT' is her continuous motto.

On the other hand, the poor and fake sanctity of the "balloons" is subject to continuous inconstancies, and while it appears that the balloons of their sanctity swell up so much as to seem to be flying in the air, and at a certain height, to the extent that many, and even their spiritual directors, are amazed - soon they are disillusioned. One humiliation, one preference, made by the spiritual director or by some other person, is enough to let the air come out of these balloons, since they see this as a theft against them, considering themselves the neediest. So, while having scruples for silly things, they then reach the point of disobeying. Jealousy is the worm of these balloons, which keeps sucking air from them, as they are consumed by the good that others may do. So, the poor balloon deflates and falls to the ground, reaching the point of dirtying itself with earth. Then the sanctity that was in the balloon appears. And what is in there? Love of self, resentment, passions, hidden under the aspect of good. In trying, somehow, to have the opportunity to say something, they have become the amusement of the devil.

Therefore, what comes out from all their sanctity is nothing other than a mass of defects, apparently disguised as virtues... But then, who can say everything? Only Jesus knows the worst evils of this fake sanctity, of this devoted life without foundation - leaning on false piety. These fake sanctities are spiritual vines with no fruit - sterile, and cause of who knows how much crying for my adorable Jesus. They are the ill feeling of society, the worry of their very

directors, and of their families. One can say that they bring a noxious air with themselves which harms everyone.

Oh, how different is the sanctity of the soul who lives in the Divine Volition! These souls are the smile of Jesus. They are far away from everyone, even from the very spiritual director. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries for them. The beneficial air which they possess embalms everyone; they are the order and the harmony of everyone. Jesus, jealous of these souls, becomes actor and spectator of whatever they do. They do not have even one heartbeat, breath, or thought which He does not rule and dominate. Jesus keeps this soul so absorbed in the Divine Volition that she can hardly remember that she is living in exile.

### **September 18, 1924 Volume 17**

#### ***Distance between living in the Divine Will and doing the Will of God.***

I was thinking over what has been written on the living in the Divine Volition, and I prayed to Jesus that He would give me more light, to be able to clarify more this blessed living in the Divine Will to those to whom I am obliged to do so. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, unfortunately they are slow in understanding it. To live in my Will is to reign in It and with It, while to do my Will is to be submitted to my orders. The first state is to possess; the second is to receive dispositions, and execute commands. To live in my Will is to make my Will one's own, as one's own property, and to dispose of It. To do my Will is to take It into account as Will of God, not as one's own thing; nor can one dispose of It as he wants. To live in my Will is to live with one single Will – That of God; and since It is a Will all holy, all pure, all peaceful, being one single Will that reigns, there are no contrasts: everything is peace. Human passions tremble before this Supreme Will, and would rather escape It; nor do they dare to even move, or oppose it, in seeing that Heaven and earth tremble before this Holy Will. Therefore, the first step of living in the Divine Will, which allows a creature to receive the Divine order, is in the depth of the soul, where grace moves her to empty herself of what is human – tendencies, passions, inclinations and other things.

On the other hand, to do my Will is to live with two wills, in such a way that when I give orders to follow Mine, the creatures feel the weight of their own will, which causes contrasts. And even though they follow the orders of my Will with faithfulness, they feel the weight of their rebellious nature, of their passions and inclinations. How many Saints, although they may have reached the highest perfection, feel their own will waging war against them, keeping them oppressed. And many are forced to cry out: 'Who will free me from this body of death?' – that is, from this will of mine, that wants to give death to the good I want to do?

To live in my Will is to live as a son. To just do my Will would be called, in comparison, living as a servant. In the first case, what belongs to the Father belongs to the son; and then, it is well known how servants are forced to make more sacrifices than sons do. They have to expose themselves to more tiring and more humble services, to cold, to heat, to traveling on foot, and the like. In fact, how much did my saints not do, though most beloved friends of Mine, in order to execute the orders of my Will? Instead, a son remains with his father, takes care of him, cheers him up with his kisses and caresses; he gives order to the servants as if his father were ordering them; and if he goes out, he doesn't walk, but travels in a coach. And while the son possesses all that belongs to his father, the servants are given only the recompense for the work they have done, remaining free to serve their master or not; and if they do not serve, they no longer have a right to receive any further compensation. On the other hand, nobody can remove those intimate relations between father and son, by which the son possesses the goods

of the father; and no law, either celestial or terrestrial, can cancel these rights, just as it cannot unbind sonship between father and son.

My daughter, the living in my Will is the living that is closest to the blessed of Heaven. It is so distant from one who is simply conformed to my Will and does It, faithfully executing Its orders - as much as Heaven is distant from the earth, as much as the distance between a son and a servant, and between a king and a subject. Moreover, this is a gift which I want to give in these times, so sad - that they may not only do my Will, but possess It. Am I perhaps not free to give whatever I want, when I want, and to whom I want? Isn't a master free to say to his servant: 'Live in my house, eat, take, command as another myself'? And so that nobody may prevent him from possessing his goods, he legitimizes this servant as his own son, and gives him the right to possess. If a rich man can do so, much more can I do it.

This living in my Will is the greatest gift I want to give to the creatures. My Goodness wants to show off more and more love toward creatures, and since I gave them everything, I want to give them the gift of my Will, so that in possessing It, they may appreciate and love the great good they possess.

And don't be surprised if you see that they do not understand. In order to understand, they would have to dispose themselves to the greatest of sacrifices - that of not giving life, even in holy things, to their own will. Then would they feel the possession of Mine, and would touch with their own hands what it means to live in my Will. You, however, be attentive, and do not be bothered by the difficulties they raise; little by little I will make my way, to make them understand the living in my Will."

## **The Gift of Living in the Divine Will**

### **The Excess of Love and the Magnanimity of God Toward the Creature**

**April 30, 1932 Volume 30**

***To live in the Divine Will is a Gift, and this Gift is excess of Love and Magnanimity of God toward the creature.***

I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition. A crowd of thoughts occupied my mind; Its sweet enchantment, Its light which invests everything, Its many truths which line up around like a formidable army, send away all that does not belong to It. The happy creature who lives in the Divine Will finds herself in a Celestial atmosphere, fully happy, in the fullness of peace of the Saints; and if she desires anything, it is that all may know a Volition so adorable, so holy, and that all may come to enjoy her happiness.

Now, while I was thinking to myself of how the creatures would ever be able to come to live in the Divine Will, in order to form Its holy Kingdom, with a tender tone my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, how little you are! Your littleness is unable to rise within the Power, the Immensity and the Goodness of your Creator; and with your littleness you want to measure Our greatness and Our generosity. Poor little one! You wander in Our interminable powers, and you are unable to give the right weight to Our Divine and infinite ways. It is true that, humanly speaking, the creature, surrounded by evils as she is, is still unable to conceive how to live in my Will and how Its Kingdom on earth can be formed. It is for her as though wanting to touch Heaven with a finger; but that which is impossible to men, is possible to God.

You must know that living in Our Will is a Gift, which Our Magnanimity wants to give to the creature. With this Gift she will feel transformed: from poor she will become rich; from weak, strong; from ignorant, learned; from slave of vile passions, sweet and voluntary prisoner of a

Will all holy, Which will give her free dominion over herself, over the Divine Dominions, and over all creatures.

If a king gave a million as a gift to a poor beggar, who is dressed in miserable rags, lives in a hovel with no doors, therefore exposed to thieves and to all the elements, who has not enough bread to feed himself and is forced to beg for it – he would immediately change his lot: he would no longer be a beggar, but a lord who possesses palaces and villas, who wears sumptuous clothes, nourishes himself with delicious food, and finds himself in the position to help others too. Who changed the lot of this poor one? The million he received as gift. Now, if vile money has the virtue of changing the lot of a poor unhappy one, much more so the great Gift of Our Will – Gift of infinite value, Gift that, once given, will change the unhappy lot of the human generations, except for those souls who do not want to accept It.

This Gift was given to man at the beginning of his creation, but, ungrateful, he rejected It by doing his own will. Once he disposes himself to do Our Will, he prepares himself to receive back this Gift, so great and infinite. Our knowledge on the FIAT will aid and prepare the creature in a surprising way to receive this Gift, and all that she has been unable to obtain until now, she will be able to obtain tomorrow.

With this Gift, the human family will feel so bound to her Creator that she will no longer see herself as far away from Him, but rather, so close - as if she belonged to His own family, and lived with Him in His own royal palace.

Then she will see herself in the abundance of His riches, nor will she ever again feel miseries, weaknesses, or tumultuous passions. She will have strength, peace and abundance of grace in everything, to the point of being able to say: 'I lack nothing; I have everything at my disposal.'

The Gifts We give are always effects of Our inextinguishable Love and of Our highest Magnanimity. In fact, if We wanted to consider whether the creature deserves it or not, whether she has made sacrifices or not, then what We give would no longer be a gift, but merchandise, and Our gift would then depend on the creature and become her right. No, Our gifts are nobody's right. In fact, man did not exist yet, and before he was, We had already created the heavens, the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowery earth, and all the rest, in order to give them to him as a gift. Could he possibly deserve gifts so great and perennial? But Our Love was not satisfied yet, therefore in creating Him, We gave him also the great Gift, which surpassed all the others – Our Omnipotent FIAT. It is true that he rejected It, but We kept It in store, in order then to give to the children that same Gift which their father rejected. We want nothing in exchange but correspondence on the part of the creature – her gratitude, her little love."

**December 25, 1925 Volume 18**

***The disposition is needed in order to possess the gift of the Divine Will. Similes of It.***

I was thinking of what is said above – that the Divine Will is a gift, and, as a gift, one possesses it as his own. On the other hand, one who does the Will of God must submit to commands, and ask very often what he must do; he is lent the gift, not to be owner of it, but to do that action which God wants; and once he has done it, he gives back the gift he had borrowed.

Many images and similes formed in my mind concerning one who lives in the Divine Will and possesses It as a gift, and one who does the Most Holy Will of God, who not only does not possess the fullness of the gift, but, if he possesses It, it is at intervals and as a loan... I am going to talk about some of those similes.

I assumed I had a gold coin, which had the virtue of producing as many coins as I wanted. Oh, how rich I could become with such a gift! On the other hand, someone else borrows this gift for one hour, or in order to carry out one action, to then give it back immediately. What a difference between my richness because of the gift I possess, and that of the one who borrows it!

Or, that I had received the gift of a light which never dims: I would be safe, both at night and during the day, having always the good of possessing this light, which no one can take away from me. It becomes as though a natural part of me, and gives me the benefit of knowing what is good in order to do it, and what is evil to escape it. Therefore, with this light I received as a gift, I sneer at all - the world, the

enemy, my passions, and even myself. This light is a perennial source of happiness for me. It has no weapons, and yet defends me; it has no voice, yet instructs me; it has no hands or feet, yet it directs my path, becoming a safe guide, which brings me to Heaven... Instead, someone else has to go and ask for this light when he feels the need for it, therefore he does not have it at his disposal. Not used to looking at all times with this light, he does not possess the knowledge of good and evil, and has not enough strength to do good and avoid evil. Therefore, not possessing the light, always on, into how many deceptions, dangers and bottlenecks does he not find himself? What a difference, between one who possesses this light as his own gift, and one who has to go and ask for it when he needs it...

Now, while my mind wandered in the midst of many similes, I said to myself: 'So, to live in the Divine Will is to possess the Will of God, and this is a gift. Therefore, if the Goodness of God does not condescend to give It, what can the poor creature do?'

In that moment, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, as though squeezing me all to Himself, and told me: "My daughter, it is true that to live in my Will is a gift, and it is to possess the greatest gift. However, this gift - which contains infinite value, which is currency coined in every instant, which is light that never dims, which is Sun that never sets, which puts the soul in her place, established by God in the divine order, therefore taking her place of honor and sovereignty in the Creation - is given only to one who is disposed, to one who will not waste it, to one who will esteem it and love it more than her own life; so much so, as to be able to sacrifice her life, in order to let this gift of my Will have supremacy over all, and to be taken into consideration more than life itself - even more, that life be nothing compared to It.

Therefore, first I want to see that the soul really wants to do my Will and never her own, that she is ready to make any sacrifice in order to do Mine, and that in everything she does, she always asks Me for the gift of my Will, even just as a loan.

When I see that she does nothing without the loan my Will, I give It to her as a gift, because by asking for It over and over again, she has formed the void in her soul, in which to place this celestial gift; and by getting used to living with the loan of this divine Food, she has lost the taste for her own will; her palate was ennobled and will no longer adapt itself to the vile food of her own self. Therefore, in seeing that she possesses that gift which she longed for, yearned for, and loved so much, she will live from the life of that gift, she will love It and esteem It as it deserves.

Would you not condemn a man, who, taken with a childish affection for a little boy - only to have him around a little to amuse himself with him - would give him a banknote worth a thousand; and the child, not knowing its value, tears it to a thousand pieces after a few minutes? But if, instead, he makes the child desire it first, then he makes him know its value, then the good which that banknote of a thousand could do for him, and then gives it to him -

that child would not tear it to pieces, but would go put it under lock and key, appreciating the gift and loving the giver more; and you would praise that man who had the ability to make known to the little boy the value of the money... If man does so, much more do I, Who give my gifts with wisdom, with justice and with true love. Here is, therefore, the necessity of disposition, of the knowledge of the gift, of esteem and appreciation, and of love for the gift itself.

Therefore, knowledge of It is like the bearer of the gift of my Will which I want to give to the creature. Knowledge prepares the way. Knowledge is like the contract I want to make of the gift I want to give. And the more knowledge I send to the soul, the more she is spurred on to desire the gift and to solicit the Divine Writer to place the final signature – that the gift is hers and she possesses it. So, the sign that in these times I want to give this gift of my Will, is the knowledge of It. Therefore, be attentive not to let anything escape you of what I manifest to you about my Will, if you want Me to place the final signature on the gift which I yearn to give to the creatures."

After this, my poor mind dissolved in the Supreme Volition, and I did as much as I could in order to do all my acts in the Divine Volition. I felt invested with a supreme light, and as my little acts came out of myself, they took their place in that light and were converted into light; and I could see neither the point of light at which I had done them, nor where to find them. I could only see that they had become part of that light and could no longer be seen. It was impossible for me to navigate through all that inaccessible light: to remain inside of It, yes, but crossing It was not allowed to my littleness.

In the meantime, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how beautiful are the works of the soul in my Will! Her act unites to the single Act of her Creator, which does not know succession of acts, because eternal Light is not divisible, and if it could be divided – which cannot be – the divided part would become darkness. Therefore, as the divine Act is light of all her work, It forms one single act. Operating in the Light of my Volition, the soul unites to that single Act of her Creator and takes her place within the sphere of the Eternal Light.

This is why you cannot see your acts, either in the point of Light where you performed them, or where they are now: because it is impossible for the creature to cross the eternal Light of God completely, although she knows that her act is certainly present in that Light, and takes its place in the past, in the present, and in the future.

See, the Sun too has, in part, this property, being image and shadow of the divine Light. Suppose you were operating at a point on which the Sun spreads its solar light: you see its light in front of you, above and behind you, on the right and on the left. If you wanted to see which was the part of the light of the Sun that surrounded you completely, you would not be able to find it, or distinguish it; you could only say that the light was certainly on you. Now, that light has been since the first instant in which the Sun was created; and it is and will be. If your act could convert into solar light as it converts into divine Light, could you perhaps find your little particle of light, and the light which was given to you by the Sun in order to let you operate? Certainly not. However, you know that an act came from you, which was incorporated into the light of the Sun. This is why I say that to live in the Supreme Volition is the greatest thing – it is to live Divine Life.

As soon as He sees the soul in His Will, the Celestial Creator, takes her in His arms, and placing her on His lap, lets her operate with His own hands, and with the power of that FIAT through which all things were created. He lets all His reflections descend upon the creature, in order to



give her the likeness of His works. This is why the work of the creature becomes light, unites to that single Act of her Creator, and becomes eternal glory and continuous praise to her Creator.

Therefore, be attentive, and let the living in my Will be your All, that you may never descend from your origin – the womb of your Creator."

### **From the Letters of Luisa (#16)**

You must know that the holiness of living in the Divine Volition is nothing other than a birth wrought by the Divine Holiness in His creature. For this reason, It is the greatest miracle that can be wrought in a creature. It is the miracle that can give all to God and love Him for all, even for those who do not exist.

Moreover, one can receive all from God. This is because upon finding his Holiest Will in us, He finds the place to entrust his Holiness, his Goodness, his Beauty, his Graces, and also his Divine mission. Therefore He can form His own Divine Procreation in all our actions. Oh, how God is glorified and loved upon seeing in our little acts, as well as in our sighs, movements, and steps, the procreation of his Divine Life.

Now then, the holiness of living in the Divine Volition symbolizes the sun that does good to all. It gives to all, refuses no one, and it holds the earth as if in its lap. It gives to some color, to others sweetness, and [it gives] such a variety of sweetness and colors and other things. However, while it does good, the sun never says a word. It lets us trample its light with our footsteps, it follows us wherever we go. Furthermore, all the glory and honor is of God, who has made it the sun.

The soul who lives in the Divine Volition is similar to this. Additionally, the Lord uses [her] to do good to all, and through her He receives the love, glory, and honor as if all were to love Him. This is why He wishes so much that the Divine Volition be known, in order to form his Divine Procreation. Hence, in this way, He can be more generous with His beloved creatures.

Vividly He feels the need to want to love and be loved, but always his Will and his Love remain obstructed. He can neither give nor receive all that He wants. This is why the Divine Volition has such surprises in the soul that the Heavens are astonished, and the Angels speechless, upon seeing our Creator enclosed in our little actions.

### **October 27, 1922 Volume 14**

***The Most Holy Humanity of Jesus gave Life within Itself to the children of darkness, converting them into Children of Light, and among these It contains a second generation which He must deliver: the Children of the Divine Will.***

I was thinking to myself about all that has been written in these past days, and I thought to myself: "How is it possible that my sweet Jesus has waited for so long to make known all that His Humanity operated in the Divine Will for love of the creatures?" But while I was thinking this, my always adorable Jesus, making Himself seen with His Heart opened, told me: "Daughter of my Will, why concern yourself? This happened also in Creation. How long did I not keep It in my womb actually formed? And when I pleased, I delivered It. And even Redemption, how long did I not keep It within Me? I could say from eternity; and still I waited much time before descending from Heaven and bringing It to fulfillment. This is my usual way: first I fecundate my Works, I form them within Me, and at the appropriate time I deliver them. Even more, you must know that my Humanity contained two generations within Itself - the children of darkness and the children of Light. I came to rescue the first ones, and so I gave out my Blood in order to save them.

My Humanity was holy, and nothing did It inherit of the miseries of the first man; and although It was similar in natural features, It was untouchable by the slightest spot which could veil my Sanctity. My only inheritance was the Will of my Father, in which I had to carry out all my human acts, to form in Me the generation of the children of Light. You see, I was allowed to form this generation exactly in the womb of the Will of my Celestial Father, and I spared no strain, nor acts, nor pains, nor prayers; on the contrary, it was at the top of all the things I did and suffered, in such a way that I conceived it in Me, I fecundated it and I formed it. They were the ones, the children of Light, whom the Divine Father had entrusted to Me with so much love; they were my favorite inheritance, which was given to Me in the Most Holy Supreme Will.

Now, after I have made known the goods of Redemption and how I want everyone to be saved, giving to all the means which are needed, I move on to make known that there is another generation in Me, which I must deliver: my children who will live in the Divine Will; and that in my own Heart I keep all the graces ready - all my interior acts done in the Eternal Will for them - waiting for the kiss of their acts, for their union, in order to give them the inheritance of the Supreme Will. Just as I received It, I want to give It to them, so that I may deliver the second generation of the children of Light. If my Humanity did not give this inheritance which It possessed - that is, the Divine Will, the only thing I loved and which gave Me all the good - my descent upon earth would have been incomplete, nor could I say that I have given everything; on the contrary, I would have reserved for Me the greatest thing, the most noble and divine part. See then, how necessary it is that my Will be known in all Its relations, prodigies, effects and value, what I did in this Will for the creatures, and what they must do. This knowledge will be a powerful magnet in order to attract the creatures and make them receive the inheritance of my Will, and so as to make the generation of the children of Light enter the field - the Children of my Will. Be attentive, my daughter; you will be my spokesperson - the Trumpet, to call them and gather this generation, so favored, and longed for by Me."

Then, after having withdrawn, He came back again, all afflicted, so as to move to pity. And as He threw Himself into my arms as though to find rest, in seeing Him, I told Him: "What is it, Jesus, why so afflicted?" And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, you know nothing of what they want to do! They want to wager on Rome; the foreigners and even the Italians want to wager on it. The evils they will do are so great and so many that if the earth unleashed fire and burned it to ashes, it would be a lesser evil than what they will do. See, people pop out from everywhere to pour into it and storm it; and what is more is that they are clothed as lambs, while they are rapacious wolves wanting to devour the prey. What diabolical unions they clutch together, to have more strength and to storm it! Pray, pray; this is the last precipice of these times, into which the creature wants to fling herself."

## **The Effects of Prayer in the Divine Will**

**July 28, 1902 Volume 4**

### ***Admirable effects of continuous prayer.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus, Who, not wanting to show me the troubles of the world, told me: "My daughter, withdraw - do not want to see the gravest evils that are in the world." And in saying this, He Himself took me back, and in carrying me, repeated: "What I recommend to you is a spirit of continuous prayer. The continuous trying of the soul to converse with Me, whether with her heart, or with her mind, with her mouth, or even with a simple intention - renders her so beautiful in my sight, that the notes of her heart harmonize with the notes of my Heart. I feel drawn to converse with

this soul, and I manifest to her not only the works ad extra (external) of my Humanity, but something of the works ad intra (interior) which the Divinity did in my Humanity. Not only this; the beauty that she acquires through a spirit of continuous prayer is so great that the devil remains as though struck by lightning, and frustrated in the snares He plots to harm this soul." After He said this, He disappeared; and I found myself inside myself.

### **September 25, 1914 Volume 11**

#### ***The prayer done with Jesus and with His Will is extended to all.***

I was offering my poor prayers to blessed Jesus, and I was thinking to myself to whom it would be better for blessed Jesus to apply them. Kindly, He told me: "My daughter, the prayers done with Me and with my Will can be given to all, without excluding anybody. All receive their part and their effects, as if those prayers had been offered for one single person. However, they operate according to the dispositions of the creatures. I give Communion or my Passion to all and to each one, but the effects are produced according to their dispositions; and if ten people receive It, the fruit is not inferior to the case in which only five had received It. Such is the prayer done together with Me and with my Will."

### **May 3, 1916 Volume 11**

#### ***Universal prayer. How Jesus prayed in the Divine Will.***

While I was praying, my adorable Jesus placed Himself close to me, and I could hear that He too was praying. So I began to listen to Him. Jesus told me: "My daughter, pray, but pray as I pray. Pour yourself entirely into my Will, and you will find God and all the creatures in It. You will give them to God as if they were one single creature, because the Divine Volition is the Owner of all; then you will place at the feet of the Divinity the good acts in order to give honor to It, and the bad ones in order to repair for them through the Sanctity, Power and Immensity of the Divine Will, from which nothing can escape.

This was the life of my Humanity upon earth. As Holy as It was, I still needed this Divine Volition in order to give complete satisfaction to the Father, and to redeem the human generations. In fact, only in this Divine Volition could I find all generations, past, present and future, and all their thoughts, words, acts, etc., as though in act. In this Holy Will, I took all the thoughts into my Mind - nothing could escape Me - and for each one of them in particular I placed Myself before the Supreme Majesty and I repaired them. In this same Will, I descended into the mind of each creature, giving them the good which I had pleaded for their intelligences. In my glances I took the eyes of all creatures; their words in my voice; their movements in my movements; their works in my hands; their steps in my feet; their affections and desires in my Heart; and making them my own, in the Divine Will my Humanity satisfied the Father, and I saved the poor creatures. And the Divine Father remained satisfied. He could not reject Me, He Himself being the Holy Will. Would He perhaps reject Himself? Certainly not. More so, since in these acts He found perfect Sanctity, unreachable and enrapturing Beauty, highest Love, immense and eternal acts, invincible Power... This was the whole Life of my Humanity upon earth, which continues in Heaven and in the Most Blessed Sacrament.

Now, why can't you also do this? For one who loves Me, united with Me, everything is possible. In my Will, pray and bring before the Divine Majesty the thoughts of all within your thoughts; the glances of all in your eyes; in your words, movements, affections and desires, those of your brothers, in order to repair them and plead Light, Grace and Love for them. In my Will you will find yourself in Me and in all, you will live my Life, and will pray with Me. The Divine Father will be happy, and the whole of Heaven will say: \_Who is calling us from earth? Who is the one

who wants to compress this Holy Will within herself, enclosing all of us together?' And how much good the earth can obtain, making Heaven descend upon earth!"

**September 21, 1913 Volume 11**

***All things done with Jesus in His Divine Will become His own, with His same qualities, the same Life, and the same Creative Power.***

This morning my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen with unspeakable sweetness and affability, as if He wanted to tell me something very dear to Him and very surprising for me. So, hugging me and squeezing me to His Heart, He told me: "My beloved daughter, all the things that the soul does in my Will and together with Me - prayers, actions, steps, etc. - acquire my same qualities, the same Life and the same value. See, all the things that I did upon earth - prayers, sufferings, works - are all in action, and will remain in eternity for the good of whoever wants them. My work differs from the work of the creatures. Containing within Myself the Creative Power, I speak and I create, just as one day I spoke and created the Sun. It is as if this Sun, which is always full of light and heat that never decreases, remained in the act of receiving continuous creation from Me. Such was my work on earth. Since I contain the Creative Power within Me, the prayers, the steps, the works which I did, and the blood which I shed remain in continuous act of praying, working, walking, etc., just as the Sun is in continuous act of giving light.

Therefore, my prayers continue, my steps are always in the act of running after souls; and so on with the rest. Otherwise, what would be the great difference between my work and the work of my Saints? Now, my daughter, listen to a beautiful - beautiful thing, not yet understood by creatures: all the things that the soul does together with Me and in my Will are like my own things; and they remain as her own. The connection of my Will and the work done together with Me participate in my same Creative Power." I remained ecstatic, with a joy that I could not contain, and I said: 'Is all this possible, O Jesus?' And He: "Whoever does not understand this can say that He does not know Me." And He disappeared. But I cannot say it well, and I don't know how to explain myself better. Who can tell all that He made me understand? Rather, it seems to me that I've just said nonsense.

**April 6, 1922 Volume 14**

***Man has forgotten Heaven for the earth, and the soul for the body. By fusing herself in the Divine Will, the creature becomes a little god.***

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus carried me outside of myself, and showed me masses of people crying, homeless, prey to the greatest desolation; towns collapsed, streets deserted and uninhabitable. One could see nothing but heaps of stones and rubble. Only one point remained untouched by the scourge.

My God, what pain, to see these things, and live! I looked at my sweet Jesus, but He did not deign to look at me; rather, He cried bitterly, and with a voice, broken by the tears, told me: "My daughter, man has forgotten Heaven for the earth. It is justice that what is earth be taken away from him, and that he go wandering, unable to find shelter, so that he may remember that Heaven exists. Man has forgotten the soul for the body. So, everything is for the body: pleasures, comforts, sumptuousness, luxury and other things. The soul is starving, deprived of everything, and in many it is dead, as if they did not have it. Now, it is justice that his body be deprived, so that he may remember that he has a soul. But - oh, how hard man is. His hardness forces Me to strike him more. Who knows whether he would even soften under the blows!"

I felt my heart being tortured, and He: "You suffer very much in seeing the world, as if it wanted to tumble about - water and fire spilling out of their boundaries, hurling themselves at man. Therefore, let us withdraw together into your bed, and let us pray together for the destiny of man. In my Volition I will feel your heart beating over the entire face of the earth, giving Me a heartbeat for all, which will speak love. And as I strike the creatures, your heartbeat will place itself in the way, so that the blows may be less hard, and upon touching them, may bring the balm of my love and of yours."

I remained very afflicted; more so since, in withdrawing, my sweet Jesus hid in my interior, so deeply that I almost could not feel Him anymore. What pain! What torment! The thought of the chastisements terrorized me. His privations gave me mortal pains.

Now, in this state I tried to fuse myself in the Holy Will of God, and I said: 'My Love, in your Will what is Yours is mine; all created things are mine. The Sun is mine, and I give it to You in return, so that all the light and heat of the Sun, each drop of its light and heat, may tell You that I love You, I adore You, I bless You, I pray to You for all. The stars are mine, and in every flickering of the stars I seal my „I love You“, infinite and immense, for all. The plants, the flowers, the water, the fire, the air, are mine, and I give them to You in return, but with all of them saying to You, in the name of all: "I love You with that same eternal Love with which You created us..."

If I wanted to say everything it would take too long. Then Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful are the prayers and the acts done in my Will! How transformed is the creature into God Creator Himself, and gives Him the return for what He has given to her! I created everything for man and I offered everything to him. In my Will the creature rises up to her God and Creator, and finds Him in the act in which He created all things to give them to her; and, trembling before the multiplicity of so many gifts, not having within herself the creative power to create as many things for as many as she has received - she offers her own things to repay Him in love. I gave you Sun, stars, flowers, water, fire, air, to give you love; and you, grateful, accepted them, and putting my Love in circulation, you gave Me the return for them. So, I gave you Sun, and Sun you gave to Me; I gave you stars, flowers, water, and you offered them back to Me... The notes of my Love resounded again over all created things, and with one voice they gave Me the Love which I made flow over the whole Creation.

In my Will the soul places herself at the level of her Creator, and, in His own Will, she receives and she offers. Oh, what a contest between creature and Creator! If all could see it, they would remain stupefied in seeing that in my Will the soul becomes a little god - but everything by virtue of the power of my Will."

**April 21, 1922 Volume 14**

***Effects of prayer in the Divine Will.***

Everything that I have written and that I write is only to obey; and much more, for fear that my Jesus, being displeased, may find a pretext to deprive me of Him. He alone knows how much it costs me!

I spent one day without Jesus; just a few shadows of Him. Oh God, what pain! I was saying to myself: 'How soon He broke His promise of not leaving me! Oh Holy Eternal Volition, bring me my Highest Good, my All!' The pain I felt was such that I felt pouty and fussy; but in this state I tried to fuse myself in His Holy Volition. In the meantime He came, showing Himself crying bitterly and with His Heart cut into many pieces. In seeing Him crying, I put my trouble aside, and hugging Him and drying His tears, I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus, why do you cry? Tell me,

what did they do to You?' And He: "Ah, my daughter, they want to challenge Me. They are preparing for Me an awful challenge - and it is from the leaders. My sorrow is such that I feel my Heart being cut into pieces! Ah, how just it is that my Justice pour Itself out against creatures! Therefore, come into my Will together with Me; let us rise between Heaven and earth and adore together the Supreme Majesty. Let us bless It and give It homage for all, so that Heaven and earth may be filled with adorations, homages and blessings, and all may receive their effects."

So I spent the morning praying together with Jesus in His Will; but - oh, surprise! As we prayed, one was the word, but the Divine Volition diffused it over all created things, and its mark remained on all of them. It brought it into Heaven, and not only did all the Blessed receive its mark, but it was for them cause of new beatitude. It descended to the bottom of the earth, and even into Purgatory, and all received its effects. But who can say how it was to pray with Jesus, and all the effects that it produced?

Then, after we prayed together, He told me: "My daughter, have you seen what it means to pray in my Will? Just as there is no point at which my Volition does not exist - as It circulates in everything and in everyone, being life, actor and spectator of everything - in the same way, the acts done in my Volition become life, actors and spectators of all, even of the very joy, beatitude and happiness of the Saints. Everywhere they bring light, the balsamic and celestial air which unleashes joys and happiness. Therefore, never depart from my Will; Heaven and earth are waiting for you to receive new joy and new splendor."

**July 4, 1918 Volume 12**

***Abandonment in Jesus is a condition for Him to be able to fill the soul and do everything.***

I was saying to my beloved Jesus: 'Jesus, I love You, but my love is small; so I love You in your Love, to make it big.' I want to adore You with your adorations; pray in your prayer; thank You in your thanks.' Now, while I was saying this, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, as you placed your love in Mine in order to love Me, your love remained fixed in Mine, becoming longer and larger. I felt loved as I would like the creature to love Me. And as you adored in my adorations, and prayed, and thanked, these remained fixed in Me; and I felt I was being adored, prayed to and thanked with my adorations, prayers and thanks. Ah, my daughter, great abandonment in Me is needed. As the soul abandons herself in Me, I abandon Myself in her, and filling her with Myself, I Myself do all that she has to do for Me. But if she does not abandon herself, all that she does remains fixed in her, not in Me, and I feel the work of the creature as full of imperfections and miseries - which cannot please Me."

**Fusing Oneself in the Divine Will**

**December 15, 1921 Volume 13**

***Re-ordering oneself in Jesus is to return to order, to one's own place and to the eternal origin and sphere, by fusing oneself in the Divine Volition.***

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, re-order yourself in Me. Do you know how you can be re-ordered? By fusing yourself completely in my Volition. Even the breath, the heartbeat and the air that you breath must be nothing other than fusion in my Volition. So does order enter between Creator and creature, and she returns to the origin from which she came. All things are in order, have their place of honor, and are perfect,

when they do not move from the origin from which they came. Once they move from the origin, all is disorder, dishonor, imperfection.

The acts done in my Volition are returned to the origin in which the soul was created, and take life in the sphere of Eternity, bringing to their Creator the Divine homage and the glory of their own Volition. All the other acts remain at the bottom, waiting for the last hour of life, each to undergo its own judgment and the pain it deserves, because there is no act done outside my Will, even a good one, which can be called pure. Simply lacking aim at my Will wastes praises in the most beautiful works. Furthermore, the mere moving from its origin deserves a penalty. Creation was delivered on the wings of my Volition, and on those same wings I would like it to return to Me - but I wait in vain. This is why everything is disorder and chaos. Therefore, come into my Volition to give Me, in the name of all, reparation for such great disorder."

#### **January 4, 1925 Volume 17**

***How all of Heaven goes to meet the soul who fuses herself in the Divine Will. How all want to place their acts in her, and the noble martyrdom of the soul is formed.***

Having completed my whole day, I was thinking to myself: 'What else is left for me to do?' And in my interior, I heard: "You have to do the most important thing - your last act of fusing yourself in the Divine Will."

So, according to my usual way, I started to fuse all my poor being in the Supreme Will; and as I was doing so, it seemed to me that the Heavens were opening, and I went to meet the whole Celestial Court, and all of Heaven came toward me. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, fusing yourself in my Will is the most solemn act, the greatest one, the most important of all your life. To fuse yourself in my Will is to enter the sphere of Eternity, embrace It, kiss It, and receive the deposit of the goods which the Eternal Will contains. Even more, as the soul fuses herself in the Supreme Volition, all go to meet her, in order to communicate to her all the goods and the glory they have.

The Angels, the Saints, the very Divinity - they all communicate, knowing that they communicate in that same Will in Which everything is safe. Even more, in receiving these goods, the soul multiplies them through her acts in the Divine Will, and gives back double glory and honor to the whole of Heaven. Therefore, by fusing yourself in my Will, you put Heaven and earth in motion. It is a new feast for the whole Heaven.

And since to fuse oneself in my Will is to love and to give, for each one and for all, without excluding anyone - in my Goodness, so as not to be won over in love by the creature, I place in her - in my Will - the goods of all, and all the possible goods I contain within Me. Nor can there be a lack of space in which to place all the goods, because my Will is immense, and is capable of receiving everything. If you knew what you do and what happens when you fuse yourself in my Will, you would eagerly yearn to do it continuously.

Afterwards, I was thinking about whether I had to write what is written above, or not. I didn't see it as necessary, or as an important thing; more so, since obedience had given me no order to do it. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how can it not be important to make it known that fusing oneself in my Will is to live in It? The soul who fuses herself in my Will receives, as though in deposit, all my divine and eternal goods. The very Saints compete with each other in order to deposit their merits in the soul fused in my Will, because they feel in her the Glory, the Power of my Will, and feel glorified in a divine manner by the littleness of the creature.

Listen, my daughter: to live in my Will surpasses even martyrdom in merit. Martyrdom kills the body, but living in my Will implies that the creature kills her own will with a divine hand, and It gives her the nobility of a divine martyrdom. And every time the soul decides to live in my Will, my Volition prepares the blow in order to kill the human will, and forms the noble martyrdom of the soul. But in order to reach this happy state, the human will and the Divine Will must be tied together: one has to give the place to the Other, and the human will must be content with remaining extinguished under the power of the Divine Will. Therefore, every time you dispose yourself to live in my Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the martyrdom of your will. Do you see, then, what it means to fuse oneself in my Will? It is to be the continuous martyr of my Supreme Will. And you think it's trivial, or not important?

### **January 27, 1925 Volume 17**

***Just as things created by God do not go out of Him, because the Divine Will becomes their nourishment and preservation, the same happens for the soul who lives in the Divine Will.***

While I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, I thought to myself: 'Before, when I used to fuse myself in the Holy Supreme Volition, Jesus was with me, and I entered into It together with Him; therefore entering was a reality. But now I don't see Him, so I don't know whether I am entering the Eternal Volition or not. In forming the act of entering the Divine Will, I feel, rather, like one who is reciting a little lesson, learned by heart, or that those words of entrance are just a way of saying.'

Now, as I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and taking my hand in His own, pushed me up high, and told me: "My daughter, you must know that, whether you see Me or not, every time you fuse yourself in my Will, from within your interior, I take your hand and push you high, and from Heaven I give you my other hand to take your other hand and pull you up into Our midst, in Our interminable Will. Therefore, you are between my hands, in my arms.

You must know that all the acts done in Our Will enter into the prime Act when We created all beings. And the acts of the creature, in kissing Ours – because One is the Will which gives Life to these acts – diffuse in all created things, just as Our Will is diffused everywhere; they become return of love - continuous adoration and glory, for all that We have delivered in Creation. Only that which is done in Our Will begins, almost together with Us, to give Us return of perennial love, adoration in a divine manner, glory that never ends.

And since the love We feel for all the things We created is so great that We did not allow them to go out of Our Will, they all remained with Us, just as We created them, and Our Will became the preservation and nourishment of the whole creation. This is why all things remain always new, fresh and beautiful - nor does the substance of any of them increase or decrease, since they were created all perfect by Us, and therefore not subject to any kind of alteration: because they all conserve their origin, as they let themselves be nourished and preserved by Our Will, and remain around Us to sing Our glory. But, miserably, the creature of reason does not do so, when, by sin, she separates from Our Will.

Now, the work of the creature in Our Will enters into Our works, and Our Will becomes nourishment, preservation and Act of the very act of the creature. These acts done in Our Will by the creature, place themselves around Us, and transfused in all created things, sing our perpetual glory.



How different is Our Work, and the Love with which We operate, from that of the creature! In Us, Our love for the work We do is so great that We do not allow it to go outside of Ourselves, that it may lose nothing of the beauty with which it was made. On the other hand, if the creature of reason does a good work, or even one virtuous act, she is unable to keep it with herself. Rather, many times she doesn't know what happened to her work, whether it got dirty, or whether they reduced it to a rag - sign of her little love for her own works. And since the creature, because of sin, went out from her foundation - that is, the prime Divine Will from Which she took origin - she lost true love toward God, toward herself, and toward her works.

I wanted man to be in my Will by his own will, not by force, because I loved him more than all other created things; and I wanted him to be like a king in the midst of my works. But man, ungrateful, wanted to go out from his origin; therefore, he was transformed and lost his freshness and beauty, and was subject to alterations and continuous changes. And as much as I call him to return into his origin, he plays deaf, pretending not to hear Me. But my love is such that I keep waiting for him, and I continue to call him."

**May 10, 1925 Volume 17**

***Different ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will. Feast of the Divinity and reason for it.***

I write only out of obedience, and I am going to make a mix of past and present things. Many times in my writings I say: 'I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition', and I don't explain further. Now, forced by obedience, I will say what happens to me in this fusion in the Divine Volition.

As I fuse myself in It, an immense void, all of light, comes before my mind, in which one can find neither the extent of its height, nor of its depth, nor the boundaries on the right or on the left, nor those on the front or on the back. In the midst of this immensity, in a highest point, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons waiting for me - but this, always mentally. And, I don't know how, a little child comes out from me; although it is still I - maybe it's my little soul. It is moving to see this little child putting herself on the path within this immense empty space - all alone, shy, walking on tiptoe, with her eyes always fixed to the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons, because she fears that if she lowers her gaze in that immense void, she wouldn't know at what point she would end up.

All her strength is in that gaze fixed on high. In fact, in receiving in return the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws strength along the way. Now, as the little one arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that empty space, to adore the Divine Majesty. But a hand from the Divine Persons raises the little child; and They say to her: "Our daughter, the Little Daughter of Our Will - come into Our arms." In hearing this, she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive; and delighting in her, They await the performance of the office, which They entrusted to her. And with grace typical of a child, she says: "I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all. I come to bind to your throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize Your Supreme Will. May all adore It, love It, and give It Life within their souls."

Then she added: "O Supreme Majesty, in this immense void there are all these creatures, and I want to take them all and place them in your Holy Will, so that all may return to the origin from which they came - your Will. This is why I came into your paternal arms - to bring You all your children and brothers of mine, and bind them all with your Will. And in the name of all and for everyone, I want to repair You and give You homage and glory, as if everyone had done your Most Holy Will. But, please, I beg You, let there be no more separation between Divine and

human will! It is a little child who is asking you this, and I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones."

But who can say all that I did and said? I would be too long. Besides, I lack the words to express what I say before the Supreme Majesty. It seems to me that here in the low world we don't use the same language as in that immense empty space.

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Will and that immense void comes before my mind, I wander around all created things, and I impress in them one „I love You“ for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many „I love You's“, in order to return the Supreme Love for His great love toward creatures. Even more, I go through each thought of creature, and I impress my „I love You“; through each gaze, and I leave my „I love You“; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my „I love You“, addressing them to my God. I go down into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill every darting of the fish, every drop of water, with my „I love You“. Then, after she has worked everywhere, as though sowing her "I love You", the little child presents herself before the Divine Majesty, and wanting to make for Him a pleasing surprise, she says: "My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love - look at everything, and hear how all creatures say that they love You. Everywhere there is an "I love You" for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. And so, now, will You not concede to your tiny little one that your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known, make peace with the human will, and take Its just dominion - Its place of honor, so that no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?"

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses made to my God, and I start my round again in that immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins. I make it my own, and I wander everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all the acts of evil men, to feel sorrow for all the offenses. And for each sin, gathering within me all the sorrow for all sins, I feel like crying out in every motion of all creation: „Forgiveness, forgiveness!" There is not one offense to God, even the slightest one, for which I do not feel sorrow and ask forgiveness. And so that all may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins, I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts. „Forgiveness!" in the striking of lightning. Sorrowful repentance in the whistling of the wind, crying out to all: „Repentance, and plea of forgiveness!" And in the tinkling of the bells: „Sorrow and forgiveness!" In sum, the same in everything. Then I bring the sorrow of all to my God, and I implore forgiveness for all, saying: 'Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may no longer take place! The human will alone is what produces so many offenses that it seems to be flooding the earth with sins. Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I beg you, make the Little Daughter of your Will content, who wants nothing else but that your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'

I remember that one day I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I looked at the sky, as it was pouring rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down upon the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness told me: "My daughter, in those drops of water that you see pouring down from heaven, there is my Will. It flows rapidly together with the water. It runs to quench the thirst of the creatures, to descend into the human bowels and into their veins, to refresh them, and to become life of the creatures, bringing them my kiss and my Love. It descends to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for my creatures. It descends for many other needs of theirs. My Will wants to have Life in all created things, in order to give celestial and natural life to all creatures.

However, though It descends festive and full of Love for all, It does not receive a fair return on the part of creatures, and It remains on an empty stomach. My daughter, your will too, fused in Mine, flows in that water that pours down from heaven. Run together with Me, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the return of your love and gratitude for all."

But as He was saying this, my eyes remained enchanted. I could not move them from that pouring water. My will was flowing together with it, and in that water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplying into many, in order to bring water to all with His own hands. Who can say what I felt within me? Jesus alone can say it – He, Who is the Author of it. And who can say about the many ways of fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough. If Jesus wants me to continue another time, He will give me the words and the grace to say more, and I will start again.

In addition, I was saying to my Jesus: "Tell me, my Love, what is this void that comes before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little child coming out from me, and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne and place her little acts into the divine womb, almost to make Him a feast?"

My sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the empty space is my unrequited Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts - as many as the creatures would have done, had they all fulfilled Our Will. This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the benefit of all in Creation, to delight everyone and everything. Therefore, as a consequence, all creatures should have filled this void with the return of their acts, and by giving their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, they saddened Us with the most grave offense that can possibly be imagined.

This is why We called you with a special mission: so that this void may be returned and filled with all that the others should have given Us. And this is the reason for which We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will; and you answered with a "yes", firm and irrevocable, binding your will to Our throne. And you did not want to recognize it anymore, because human will and Divine Will do not reconcile, and cannot live together.

That "yes", your will, exists, and is tightly bound to Our throne. And this is why your soul, like a little child reborn in Our Divine Volition, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty: because as you rise up toward Us, your will – which is already Ours – precedes you, and you feel Our Will attracting you like a powerful magnet. And instead of looking at your will, you interest yourself only in bringing onto Our lap everything you did in Our Will, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and as the return most pleasing to Us. Your indifference to your will - as you've already lost sight of it - and Our Will alone living in you, make Us festive. Your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. It seems that everything smiles at Us, and that all created things make feast. And in seeing that you descend from Our throne with not even the slightest attention to your will – which is as though lost within Ours – and in seeing you going back to earth taking Our Will, is an infinite joy for Us. This is why I always say to you, "Be attentive upon Our Will": because there is much to do in It. The more you do, the greater the feast you make Us - and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you."

**May 17, 1925 Volume 17**

***(Continuation of the previous chapter). Other ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will; first, in return for Creation, and then for Redemption.***

After I had the Confessor hear what is written above - with the date of May 10th - on fusing myself in the Divine Volition, he was not satisfied, and ordered me to continue to write about the way to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition. So, out of obedience, and for fear that my Jesus might be even slightly disappointed, I continue.

Now, I add that as that immense void comes before my mind, in fusing myself in the Supreme Volition, the little child begins her round again, and rising up high, she wants to repay her God for all the love He had for all creatures in Creation. She wants to honor Him as Creator of all things, and so she goes around the stars, and in each flickering of light I impress my "I love You" and "Glory to my Creator". In every atom of the light of the sun that comes down, my "I love you" and "Glory". In the whole extension of the heavens, between the distance from one step to another, my "I LOVE YOU" and "GLORY". In the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings: "Love" and "Glory" to my Creator. In the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth, in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends: "Love" and "Glory". On the peak of the mountains and in the depths of the valleys: "Love" and "Glory". I wander through every heart of creature as though wanting to enclose myself and shout from within, to every heart, my "I love you" and "Glory to my Creator". And then, as if I had gathered everything together in such a way that everything gives return of love and recognition of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I go to His Throne, and I say to Him: 'Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things, this little child comes into your arms to tell You that all of Creation, in the name of all creatures, gives You not only return of love, but also the just glory for the so many things You created for love of us. In your Will, in this immense empty space, I wandered everywhere, so that all things may glorify You, love You and bless You. And now that I have put in relation the love between Creator and creature, which the human will had broken - as well as the glory that everyone owed You, let your Will descend upon earth, that It may bind and strengthen all the relations between Creator and creature, and so that all things may return to the original order established by You. Therefore, hurry, do not delay any longer - don't You see how the earth is full of evils? Your Will alone can stop this current and save it - your Will, known and ruling.'

After this, I feel that my office is still not complete. So I descend to the bottom of that empty space, in order to repay Jesus for the Work of Redemption. And as though finding all that He did in act, I want to give Him my return for all the acts that all creatures should have done in waiting for Him and receiving Him upon earth. Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself into love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say: "I LOVE YOU" in the act of descending from Heaven to be incarnated, and I impress my "I LOVE YOU" in the act of being conceived in the most pure womb of the Virgin Mary. "I LOVE YOU" in the first drop of blood which was formed in your Humanity. "I LOVE YOU" in the first beat of your Heart, so as to mark all your heartbeats with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in your first breath; "I LOVE YOU" in your first pains; "I LOVE YOU" in the first tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to return your prayers, your reparations, your offerings, with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in your birth. "I LOVE YOU" in the cold you suffered. "I LOVE YOU" in each drop of the milk you suckled from your Most Holy Mama. I want to fill with my "I LOVE YOU" the clothes with which your Mama swaddled You. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon that ground on which your Mama placed You in the manger, as your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay - but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts. My "I LOVE YOU" in each of your wailings, in all the tears and sufferings of your childhood. I make my "I LOVE YOU" flow in all the relations and

communications and love You had with your Immaculate Mama. "I LOVE YOU" in Her dearest kisses, in each word You said, in the food You took, in the steps You took, in the water You drank. "I LOVE YOU" in the work You did with your hands. "I LOVE YOU" in all the acts You did during your hidden Life. I seal my "I LOVE YOU" in each one of your interior acts and in the pains You suffered. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon the paths You covered, in the air You breathed, in all the sermons You made during your public Life. My "I LOVE YOU" flows in the power of the miracles You made, in the Sacraments You instituted. In everything, O my Jesus, even in the most intimate fibers of your Heart, I impress my "I LOVE YOU", for me and for all. Your Will makes everything present to me, and nothing do I want to leave, in which my "I LOVE YOU" is not impressed.

Your little Daughter of your Will feels this duty - as there's nothing else she can do - that You may have at least my little "I LOVE YOU" for everything You did for me and for all. Therefore my "I LOVE YOU" follows You in all the pains of your Passion, in all the spit, scorn and insults they gave You. My "I LOVE YOU" seals every drop of the Blood You shed, every blow You received, every wound that formed in your body, each thorn that transfixed your head, the bitter pains of the Crucifixion, the words You pronounced on the Cross. Up to your last breath, I intend to impress my "I LOVE YOU". I want to enclose all your Life, all your acts, with my "I LOVE YOU". I want You to touch, see and feel my continuous "I LOVE YOU". My "I LOVE YOU" will never leave You - your very Will is the life of my "I LOVE YOU".

But do You know what this little child wants? That the Divine Will of your Father, which You loved so much, and which You did during all your Life upon earth, make Itself known to all creatures, so that all may love It and fulfill your Will, on earth as It is in Heaven. This little child would want to surpass You in love, so that You may give your Will to all creatures. Please, make this poor little one happy, who wants nothing but what You want: that your Will be known and reign upon all the earth.'

Now I believe that obedience will be happy in some way. Though it is true that in many things I had to make a few jumps, otherwise I would never end. Fusing myself in the Divine Volition is like a springing fount for me; and every tiny thing I hear and see, even one offense made to my Jesus, is occasion for me for new ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will.

Now, I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, to all you have said on fusing yourself in my Will, another application must be added - that of fusing yourself in the order of grace, in all that the Sanctifier - the Holy Spirit - has done and will do to those who are to be sanctified. Furthermore, while We - the Three Divine Persons - remain always united in working, if Creation is related to the Father, and Redemption to the Son - the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" was attributed to the Holy Spirit. And it is exactly in the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" that the Divine Spirit will display His Work. You do it when, in coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say: I come to give love in return for everything which the Sanctifier does to those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of grace, to give You glory and return of love, as if all had become Saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to grace..."; and as much as you can, in Our Will you search for the acts of grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, in order to make your own - His sorrow, His secret moans, His anguishing sighs in the depth of the hearts, on seeing Himself unwelcome. And since the first act He does is to bring our Will as the complete act of their sanctification, on seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans. And in your childlike simplicity, you say to Him: 'Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You, I beg You, let everyone know your Will, so that, in knowing It, they may love It and welcome your prime act of their complete sanctification - which is your Holy Will!' My daughter, We - the Three Divine Persons - are inseparable and distinct, and in this way do We

want to manifest to the human generations Our Works for them: while remaining united within Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His Love and His Work for the creatures."

### **November 9, 1925 Volume 18**

#### ***To fuse oneself in the Divine Will is the greatest act honoring our Creator.***

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, to then make my adoration to my Crucified Good. And since more than once I was caught by sleep while doing my acts in the Supreme Volition – which never happened before – I could not complete the first thing, nor did I do the adoration. So I said to myself: ‘First I will make the adoration to the Crucifix, and then, if I am not surprised by sleep, I will fuse myself in the Divine Volition to do my usual acts.’

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus came out from my interior, and placing His face close to mine, told me: "My daughter, I want that you to fuse yourself in my Will first - that you come before the Supreme Majesty to reorder all the human wills in the Will of their Creator, to repair with my own Will for all the acts of the wills of creatures opposed to Mine. One Will came out from Us in order to divinize the creatures, and One Will do We want. When they reject this Will to do their own will, it is the most direct offense to the Creator – it is denying all goods of Creation and departing from His likeness.

Do you think it's trivial that, fusing yourself in my Will, you place this Will of Mine as if on your lap, and that my Will, although One, brings Its divinizing act to each creature? That reuniting all these acts of my Will together, you bring them before the Supreme Majesty, giving your will in return, together with Mine? And with your love, redoing all the acts opposite those of the creatures, you push my Will to surprise the creatures once again with more repeated acts, so that they may know this Holy Will, receive It within themselves as prime Act, love It, and do It in everything?

The adoration of my wounds - more than one already does it to Me; but giving Me back the rights of my Will, as the prime Act which I did for man – this, no one does it to Me. Therefore, to do it is your duty, you, who have a special mission with my Will. And if sleep surprises you while you do it, our celestial Father will look at you with love, seeing you sleeping in His arms - seeing His little Daughter, who, even while sleeping, holds in her little lap all the acts of His Will in order to repair them, give love in return, and give to every act of Our Will the honor, the sovereignty, and the right that befits It. Therefore, first fulfill your duty, and then, if you can, you will do also the adoration of my wounds."

May Jesus be always thanked. Last night, thanks to His goodness, I did both.

### **August 27, 1915 Volume 11**

#### ***Fusing oneself in the Divine Will is filling oneself with all the qualities of Jesus.***

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and while I was doing this I found myself in Jesus; He told me: "My daughter, when a soul fuses herself in my Will, it happens as when two containers, full of different fluids, are poured one into the other; each one of them remains filled with what the other contained. In the same way, the creature remains filled with Me, and I with her. And since my Will contains Sanctity, Beauty, Power, Love, etc., the soul, filling herself with Me - fusing and abandoning herself in my Will - arrives at being filled with my own Sanctity, my Love, my Beauty, etc., in the most perfect way given to creature. And I feel Myself being filled with her, and finding my Sanctity, my Beauty, my Love, etc. in her, I look at

her as if these were her own things, and I like it so much that I fall in love with her, keeping her jealously in the intimate place within Me - enriching her and embellishing her continuously with my Divine qualities, in order to be delighted and enamored more and more."

**February 16, 1923 Volume 15**

***The Cross which the Divine Will gave to Our Lord.***

I was doing my usual adoration of the Crucifix, abandoning all of myself in His adorable Will; but as I was doing this, I heard my adorable Jesus moving in my interior, saying: "My daughter, hurry up, hurry up, quick, quick - do your course in my Volition, keep going through all my Humanity did in the Supreme Will, so that you may unite your acts to Mine and those of my Mama. It has been decreed that if a creature does not enter into the Eternal Volition to render all our acts triple, this Supreme Volition will not descend upon the earth to live Its life in the human generations. It wants the court of the triple acts in order to make Itself known. Therefore, hurry."

Jesus remained silent, and I felt as though flung into the Holy Eternal Volition, but I am unable to say what I was doing; I can just say that I found all the acts of Jesus, and I added my own. Then He continued to speak, telling me: "My daughter, how many things will my Will make known of all that my Humanity operated in this Divine Will! In order to make the perfect and complete Redemption, my Humanity had to do It in the sphere of Eternity: here is the necessity of an Eternal Will. If my human will did not have an Eternal Will with it, all my acts would be limited and finite acts; instead, with It, they are interminable and infinite. Therefore, my pains, my Cross, had to be interminable and infinite, and my Divine Will made my Humanity find all these pains and crosses; so much so, that It laid Me over the whole human family, from the first to the last man; and I absorbed all kinds of pains within Myself, and every creature formed my Cross. Therefore my Cross was as long as all centuries are and will ever be, and as wide as the human generations. It was not just the little Cross of Calvary on which the Jews crucified Me; that one was nothing other than the image of the long Cross on which the Supreme Will kept Me crucified. Therefore, each creature formed the length and the width of the Cross, and as they formed it, they remained grafted within that same Cross. All of them formed the Cross, not only the Divine Volition, Which laid Me on It and crucified Me. This is why I needed the field of Eternity to keep this Cross; the terrestrial space would not be enough to contain It.. Oh, how much will the creatures love Me, when they come to know what my Humanity did in the Divine Will, and what It made Me suffer for love of them! My Cross was not of wood - no. It was made of souls. They are the ones I felt palpitating in the Cross on which the Divine Will laid Me - and I let none of them escape. I gave a place to each one, and in order to give place to all, It stretched Me in such a harrowing way, and with pains so excruciating that I could call the pains of my Passion little reliefs.

Therefore, hurry up, so that my Will may make known all that this Eternal Volition did in my Humanity. This knowledge will win so much love that the creatures will bend and let It reign in their midst."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed so much tenderness and so much love that, amazed, I said to Him: 'My Love, why do You show so much love when You speak about your Will - such that it seems as if You want to release another You from within You for the great love You feel - while when You speak about something else, this excess of love does not show?' And He: "My daughter, do you want to know? When I speak about my Will to make It known to the creature, I want to infuse in her my own Divinity, and therefore another Me, so my whole Love enters the field to do this, and I love her as I love Myself. This is why you see that when I speak about my

Will, my Love seems to overflow out of Its boundaries, in order to form the residence of my Will in the heart of the creature. On the other hand, when I speak about something else, I infuse my virtues, and according to the virtues I manifest to her, I love her now as Creator, now as Father, now as Redeemer, now as Teacher, now as Doctor, etc. Therefore there is not that exuberance of Love as when I want to form another Me."

**May 24, 1920 Volume 12**

***The acts done in the Divine Will have a divine and universal value, of reparation upon earth, and of happiness in Heaven.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the acts done in my Will dissolve the human acts, and identifying themselves with my divine acts, they rise up to Heaven, circulate in everyone, embrace all centuries, all points and all creatures. And since they remain fixed in my Will, these acts will be the defenders of my throne for each offense which creatures give to Me, not only in the present time, but until the end of the centuries. Rising to defend Me, they will make reparations counter to the offenses which creatures will make. The acts done in my Will have the virtue of multiplying themselves according to the need and the circumstances which my Glory requires.

What will the happiness of the soul be, when she finds herself up there in Heaven, and sees her acts done in my Will, as defenders of my throne, and which, having a continuous echo of reparation, will reject the echo of the offenses that come from the earth?

Therefore, the glory in Heaven of the soul who lives in my Will on earth will be different from that of the other Blessed. The others will draw all their contentments from Me; while these souls will not only draw them from Me, but will also have their own little rivers within my Sea. As they lived in my Volition on earth, they formed them by themselves within my Sea. It is just that in Heaven too they have these rivers of happiness and contentments, which will extend over all the Blessed. How beautiful these rivers are, in the infinite sea of my Divine Volition! They pour into Me, and I into them. It will be an enchanting sight, at which all the Blessed will remain astonished.

**Reflections on Making One's Rounds**

**November 29, 1937 Volume 35**

***Our pains, united with the pains of Jesus, form His Life within us. There is no good which doesn't come from them. How lack of love martyrs the divine Love.***

My poor mind swims in the sea of the Divine Volition. I feel that It breathes, palpitates and circulates, more than blood, inside the veins of my soul, saying: "I am here, inside and outside of you - more than your own life. I run within each one of your acts. With my Love I make everything easy for you, and I make you happy."

In the meantime, He was showing me all the pains that I suffered, invested by light - holding them tightly close to His Heart as many conquests of His Will. I remained preoccupied, and my always adorable Jesus, visiting me, said: "My little daughter of my Divine Will, know that all the pains which my Most Holy Humanity suffered on earth - every tear I shed, every drop of my Blood, every step and motion, and even my breath - were and still are invested by one single voice, with which they speak and shout continuously: 'We want the Kingdom of the Divine Will to reign and dominate in the midst of the creatures. We want our divine rights to be placed in



force!...' And they pray, speak and moan around our Supreme Throne, without ever ceasing, that the Will of Heaven and of the earth may be one.

Now, whoever unites with my sufferings, with my heartbeats, breaths, steps and works - prays, speaks and moans together with all I did and suffered on earth. There is no good which does not arise from my sufferings. United with those of the creature, my sufferings form the depository - the hosts which receive her pains, forming one single prayer together, one single voice - one single Will. Even more, my pains carry the pains of the creature and everything she does before our Majesty, in order to make her want and do what I did. The pains of the creature kidnap my pains on earth in order to involve all the creatures in both my pains and her own, to dispose all the creatures to receive the Life of my Divine Will. The union with Me - of her pains with my pains - produces the great prodigy of my Life in the creature; a Life which operates, speaks and suffers as if I were on earth again. So, I animate the whole being of the creature with the power of my acts. My Life flows even in the most tiny trifles, so that all may be mine, animated by my Creative Power, and she may give Me the Love and the Glory of my own Life.

Do you think that my Will did not take into account all that you've suffered? Not at all. My Will preserves within Its womb of Light all your sufferings - big and small, your distressed and sorrowful sighs, your privations. It even used them as material to be able to conceive, deliver and grow Its Life. It could grow through each one of your pains, which were being fed by Its Sanctity, filled with the ardor of Its Love, and embellished with Its unreachable Beauty.

My daughter, how much you must thank me for all that I have disposed for you, and for all that I made you suffer. Everything served to form my Life in you, as well as the triumph of my Will. What a fortune for the creature, seeing that her pains served my Life, so Holy, which will have, as fulfillment, my Divine Will palpitating within her! Do you think it's trivial that the Creator shows His need for the creature; He, Who is omnipotent and gives life to all? Isn't this the greatest excess of our Love?"

Jesus remained silent. I remained thinking about what He had just told me, and I saw all my pains lined up within me, spreading rays of light, being transformed into the pains of Jesus, forming the divine support and the defense for the creature - asking, with continuous voices and moans, that the Divine Will may come to reign.

Then, Jesus continued: "My good daughter, our Love is such that, everywhere and in every place - even in the most tiny blade of grass, in the air that the creature breathes, in the water she drinks; even underneath her steps, as she treads the ground - we send our voices, our spasming cries of Love - „I love you, I love you, I love you!..." But our Love can't find peace, feeling That It's not listened to by the creature, and not hearing her repeating: „I love You, I love You...' And in our delirium of love we say: 'Oh...is anybody listening to Us? Oh...! Nobody is saying to Us I love you, I love you? Why then say I love you, I love you, if nobody returns it to Us? To whom do we say I love you...to the air, to the wind, to the empty space? Our I love you doesn't know where to go - where to lean - if it doesn't find the I love you of the creature to receive it and return it with her own, so that her love may find refuge inside our immense Love, leaning on It, and growing more and more.'

When the creature listens to our I love you and returns it, in our emphasis of love - as if reconciled by her love, we say: 'Finally, we've been heard. Our Love found one to go to, a place for refuge. We have been recognized. We found one who says I love you.' Then our Love makes a feast. But when we cannot find one who says I love you, we don't find one who recognizes Us, who listens to Us - one who loves Us. How hard it is to love, not being loved! How I wish that everybody knew that with my Love I sustain them, I hug them, I love them and I make them breathe; I love them and I give them a heartbeat; I love them and I give them speech; I love

them and I give them the step; I love them and I give them motion, thinking, food, water.... All that they are and receive is the effect of my flowing Love. So, isn't not loving me a horrible ingratitude? It is making our Love a martyr - because we loved, and we are not loved."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'but how can the creature know when our Lord tells her His repeated and continuous „I love you", so that she may return them with her own?' And my sweet Jesus added: "It is indeed very easy to know it, if the creature possesses the Divine Will as her own Life. The Divine Will gives her Its divine hearing, which make her listen when her Creator tells her „I love you". And It gives not only the divine sense of hearing, but also Its divine Word, so that as the hearing listens, the Word says „I love you"; or better still, even before It says to her „I love you", she already feels she is about to receive the „I love you" of her God. So, she makes her "I love you" meet the divine "I love you", almost so as to engage in a contest with her Creator.

My Will wants to give everything to the creature who lives in It. It gives her Its arms to hug her, Its steps to run after her. As We feel our Divine nature which is all love, and our need to love - to the extent that, if it were possible to prevent Us from loving, We would suffocate, losing the breath of our Divine Life; since our breathing, motion and our very Will is Love for Us, and it is impossible for Us not to love - in the same way, one who possesses our Will feels the need to love us - to always love us. Therefore, only my Will can put order between the Creator and the creature, keeping her constantly aware of our Love and Sanctity - putting her in communication with our Supreme Being."

### **August 1, 1923 Volume 16**

***By virtue of the Divine Will, the whole Creation brings to us the "I love you" of Jesus, and in His Will we must give Him our own.***

I was feeling very afflicted because today my Sun Jesus did not rise on my poor soul. Oh God, what pain it is to spend one day without sun! Always night! Now, as I was feeling pierced through my soul, I had the good of looking at the starry Heaven, and I said to myself: \_How is it, that my sweet Jesus no longer remembers anything about me? I don't know how the goodness of His Heart can tolerate not making the sun of His adorable Presence rise, when He told me that He could not be without coming to His Little Daughter, because little ones cannot be too long without their father. So many are their needs, that the father is forced to stay with them to watch them, guard them and nourish them... Ah, does He not remember when, carrying me outside of myself, leading me up there, beneath the vault of the heavens, in the midst of the celestial spheres, walking together with Him, I impressed my "I love You" in every star, in every sphere... Ah, I seem to see it in every star - my "I love You". Ah, it seems to me that those glitterings of Light that form around the stars, resound among themselves with my "I love You, Jesus". Yet, He does not listen to it, He does not come, He does not let His Sun rise, which, eclipsing all the stars with my "I love You", may make of them one with His own.

And so, rising again in the midst of the celestial spheres, I impress a new "I love You, Jesus". O please, stars, cry out loudly, make my "I love You" resound, so that Jesus may be touched and come to His Little Daughter, to the little exiled...

Oh Jesus, come, give me your hand, let me enter into your Holy Will, that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the blue Heaven, the Light of the Sun, the air, the sea, everything - everything, with my "I love You", with my kisses; so that, everywhere You may be, if You look, You may look at my "I Love You" and at my kisses; if you hear, You may hear my "I love You" and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and breathe, You may breathe my "I love You" and my anguishing kisses. If You work, may my "I love You's" flow in your hands; if you walk and tread

the ground, may my "I love You" and the roaring of my kisses be under your steps... May my "I love You" be the chain that draws You to me, and may my kisses be the powerful magnet that, whether You want it or not, force You to visit the one who cannot live without You." But who can say all my nonsense?

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came, all goodness, and showing me His opened Heart, told me: "My daughter, place your head upon my Heart and rest, for you are very tired. Then, we will wander around together in order to show you my "I love you's", spread over the whole of Creation for you." So I hugged Him, placing my head on His Heart to rest, as I felt extreme need of it.

After a while, as I was still outside of myself, but always clinging to His Heart, He added: "My daughter, I want you, who are the Firstborn Daughter of my Supreme Will, to know how the whole Creation, on the wings of my Eternal Volition, brings my "I love you" to the creatures; and the creatures, on the same wings of my Will, making It their own, should give Me their "I love You" in return.

Look at the blue Heaven: there is not one point in it without the seal of my "I love you" for the creature. Every star and the glittering that forms its crown, is studded with my "I love you's". Each ray of the sun, stretching toward the earth to bring Light, and every drop of Light, carry my "I love you". And since the Light invades the earth, and man sees it, and walks over it, my "I love you" reaches him in his eyes, in his mouth, in his hands, and lays itself under his feet. The murmuring of the sea murmurs, "I love you, I love you, I love you", and the drops of water are as many keys that, murmuring among themselves, form the most beautiful harmonies of my infinite "I love you". The plants, the leaves, the flowers, the fruits, have my "I Love you" impressed in them. The whole of Creation brings to man my repeated "I love you's".

And man - how many of my "I love you's" does he not have impressed in his whole being? His thoughts are sealed by my "I love you"; the beating of his heart, that beats in his chest with that mysterious "Tic, tic, tic...", is my "I Love you", never interrupted, that says to him: "I love you, I love you, I love you..." His words are followed by my "I love you"; his movements, his steps and all the rest, contain my "I love you" ...Yet, in the midst of so many waves of Love, he is unable to rise to return my Love. What ingratitude! How grieved does my Love remain!

Therefore, my daughter, I chose you as Daughter of my Will, so that, as faithful daughter, you might defend the rights of your Father. My Love absolutely wants the return of the love of the creature. In my Will you will find all my "I love you's", and following them, you will impress your "I love You" in mine, for you and for all! Oh, how happy I will be in seeing the love of the creature fused with Mine! This is why I give you my Will in your power - so that one creature may return to Me that Love which I gave in Creation, defending the rights of my Love."

**May 2, 1938 Volume 36**

***How the Divine Will constantly asks for the human will, to be able to say: you did not deny me anything, so neither can I deny you anything. How It forms its little sea of love in the Divine ocean. The Creation. The sweet enchantment of the manifestation of God's love toward creatures.***

My flight continues in the Divine Will. Oh! how surprising it is to see It asking continuously for the human will in order to make it into one of Its marvels of love. How touching to see that a Divine Fiat asks the creatures for their human wills. My sweet Jesus, in seeing me so moved, came back for His short little visit, and all goodness said: "My daughter, it is always our love that, with irresistible strength, pushes us toward the creature to say, in the attitude of asking as

if we needed her: 'You loved me, and I love you. You gave yourself to me and I give to you.' Now, you must know the extent of our love: every time we ask for her will and she gives it, she also gives us lives for as many times as she gives us her will. So, to give her the opportunity and credit, we remain always in the act of asking her to give us her life - not once but as many times as we ask her. Do you think it's nothing that the creature can then say, 'I gave you many lives; not once but thousands of times - for as many times as you asked me?' And we not only love her with twofold love for each time she gave us her will - deserving it again every time - but we feel more glorified and loved, for as many lives as she gave us. This is nothing other than the exuberance of our love - the keenness, the stratagems, excesses and follies of our operating love - which just can't stop finding ever new ways to deal with the creature; to be able to say: 'this many times we asked for her will and she never denied it. We can we refuse her nothing.' Isn't this an insuperable sign of love, which only a God can make?

Further, our love never stops. We always try to keep the creature within us. As she loves our Will, we let her own little sea of love be formed in the immensity of our ocean of love, in order to feel her love inside of ours - loving together with ours. It will be smaller, we know, since created love can never reach the creative one, but our content is unspeakable in seeing her loving inside our love, and with our love. A detached love, separated from us, could never please or hurt us; it would just lose the best of love itself. So, every time she loves us in our Fiat, her tiny sea of love keeps growing in our Divine ocean, and we feel more glorified and loved in seeing the growth of our creature's love."

After this, I was doing my rounds in the Creation to trace all the acts done by the Divine Will. And my sweet Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, Creation is the sweetest enchantment of our love manifested toward creatures: there is the blue of the Sky with its stars, the bright Sun, air, wind and sea - always fixed, never moving, telling man of our incessant love. Then, on the ground, there are flowers, plants, trees, tiny grass - and each of them has the voice, motion and love life of their Creator - even the most tiny blade of grass - to tell everybody the love story of the One Who created them. It seems that things created in the earth die, but it's not true; rather, they rise again, to be even more beautiful. This is nothing other than the new resurrection of God's love toward creatures. While they seem to be dying - in order to give a sweet surprise of love - they rise again more beautiful; and God puts the new enchantment of blooming and fruits, under everybody's eyes, to be loved. One can say that each flower and plant carries the kiss, the 'I love you' of its Creator to the one who is looking at it and takes it.

This is why our supreme love expects that, in everything, the creature recognizes us and sends to us her 'I love you' - but we wait in vain. In all created things our Supreme Being manifests our power, Wisdom, goodness and the order of our love; and we give it to man so that he may love us with powerful, wise, all good love - being himself the image of our Divine love. All this can be received by the one who lives in our Will, since we can say that she lives from our own Life. On the other hand, outside of our Will, love is weak, wisdom is insipid, goodness turns into defects, order into disorder. Poor creature, without our Will, how we pity her! Furthermore, loving our creature incessantly, we want to find in her unceasing love, but when she doesn't love us she forms big gaps of love in her soul, and our love, unable to find itself in those gaps, does not know where to lean. It remains suspended, goes wandering, runs - flies, not finding who would receive It. It shouts, in agonizing pains: I am not loved, I cannot find one who loves me.'"

Then He added, in a more tender tone: "Dearest daughter, if you knew the extent of my love for the soul who lives in my Will, you would love me so much that your heart would burst from joy, and your love and my love would consume you, devour you for pure love of me. Now, you must

know that my Divine Will gathers all that the creature living in It does. Nothing done in my Fiat can leave, but remains in our fields of light, and my Will delights in picking up motion, breathing, steps, words and thoughts - all that she has done in our Volition - to incorporate it in our own life. If I didn't do so, Our Life would miss that breath, motion - everything the creature did in our Will; they are really parts of our Life, so we feel the need for them to continue their breathing, moving and walking inside ours. Therefore, we call the creature to live in our Will, breath, heartbeat, motion and love. We are neither able nor do we want to detach ourselves from even a breath of one who lives in our Will. It would be as if our life were torn away. As she moves, breathes and so forth, my Will puts on a festive air and keeps gathering all that the creature does - loving her, as if It would contribute to form breath and motion in the creature, and, at the same time, as if the creature would give breath and motion to God. These are the excesses and the inventions of our love which is only happy when It can say: 'what I do she does, as we move, sigh and love together.' Then we feel the happiness, glory and appreciation for our creative work, which returns all love into our Divine womb, as it came out, in a fire of love from our paternal bosom."

**January 9, 1920 Volume 12**

***Each created thing brings the Love of God to man, who must return gratitude and Love for every created thing.***

I was praying, and with my thought I was fusing myself in the Eternal Volition; and bringing myself before the Supreme Majesty, I said: 'Eternal Majesty, I come to your feet in the name of the whole human family, from the first to the last man of the future, present and past generations, to adore You profoundly. At your Most Holy feet I want to seal the adorations of all; I come to recognize You in the name of all as Creator and absolute ruler of all. I come to love You for all and for each one; I come to return love to You for all, because of each created thing, in which You placed so much love that the creature will never find enough love to repay You in love. But in your Will I find this love, and wanting that my love, as well as the other acts, be complete, full and for all, I have come into your Will where everything is immense and eternal, and where I can find love to be able to love You for all. So, I love You for each star You have created; I love You for all the rays of light and for all the intensity of heat which You placed in the Sun...' But who can tell all that my poor mind was saying? I would be too long; therefore I stop here.

Now, while I was doing this, a thought told me: \_How is it, and in what way did Our Lord place, in every created thing, rivers of love for the creature? A light answered my thought: "Of course, my daughter, my Love toward the creature poured out in torrents in each created thing. I told you elsewhere and I confirm to you now that, as my uncreated Love created the Sun, It placed oceans of love in it. In every drop of light which was to inundate the eye, the step, the hand - everything, my Love ran toward the creature; and almost pounding sweetly on her eye, hand, step and mouth, I gave her my eternal kiss and I offered her my Love. Together with light, runs the heat, and pounding on her a little more strongly, almost impatient for the love of the creature, to the extent of pelting her, I repeat to her more intensely my eternal „I love you.“ And if the Sun fecundates the plants with Its light and heat, it is my Love that runs to nourish man; and if I extended the heavens above man's head, studding it with stars, it is my Love that, wanting to delight the eyes of man even at night, repeats to him my „I love you“ in every sparkling of star... So, each created thing holds out my Love to man; and if it were not so, Creation would have no purpose. I do nothing without purpose - everything has been made for man; but man does not recognize it, and he has turned into sorrow for Me. Therefore, my

daughter, if you want to soothe my sorrow, come often into my Will and give Me adoration, love, gratitude and thanksgiving for everything, in the name of all."

### **January 15, 1920 Volume 12**

***In the Divine Will there is Love and all attributes and perfections, as if within an inexhaustible fount, from which one can take as much as needed in order to repay the Supreme Majesty in the name of all.***

I was pouring all of myself into the Divine Volition, in order to substitute for everything that the creature is obliged to do for the Supreme Majesty. While I was doing this, I said to myself: 'Where can I find enough love to be able to give my sweet Jesus love for all?' And He told me in my interior: "My daughter, in my Will you will find this Love, which can substitute for the love of all, because one who enters my Will will find many springing founts; and as much as he may take, they never decrease one drop. There is the fount of Love, which impetuously jets its waves; but, as much as it spouts, its spring always generates. There is the fount of beauty which never fades, no matter how many beauties it releases; on the contrary, it springs with ever new, and more rare beauties. There is the fount of wisdom, the fount of contentments, the fount of goodness, of power, of mercy, of justice, and of all my other qualities. They all spring up, and each one pours into the other, in such a way that Love is beautiful, Love is wise, Love is powerful, etc. The fount of beauty gives beauty of love, wise and powerful, with such power as to keep the whole of Heaven enraptured, without ever tiring It. These springing founts form such a harmony, such a contentment and such an enchanting show that all the Blessed remain sweetly enchanted, and never remove their gaze, so as not to miss even one of these contentments. Therefore, my daughter, for one who wants to love, repair and substitute for all, there is the strict necessity to live in my Volition, from where everything springs; where things multiply as many times as needed, and remain all coined with the mark of the divine seal. This divine mark forms the other founts, whose waves rise - they rise, to the extent that, as they pour out, they flood everything and benefit all. Therefore, be always in my Will. There I await you - there I want you."

### **March 19, 1920 Volume 12**

***Luisa suffers the same pain as Jesus: not being able to suffer and satisfy for all, in such a way as to put an end to all pains, temporal and eternal, for everyone.***

Meaning of living in the Divine Will, which she accepted.

I was lamenting with my always adorable Jesus, saying to Him: 'How You have changed! Is it possible that even suffering is no longer there for me? Everybody suffers - I am the only one unworthy of suffering! It is true that I surpass everyone in wickedness, but You - have pity on me; do not deny me at least the crumbs of the very much suffering which You, in abundance, do not deny to anyone else... My Love, how horrifying is my state. Have pity on me - have pity!'

As I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "Ah, my daughter, calm yourself, otherwise You will hurt me, opening deeper gashes in my Heart. Do you perhaps want to surpass Me? I too would have wanted in Me, all the pains of the creatures. My love toward creatures was so great that I would have wanted no pain to touch them; but I could not obtain this. I had to submit to the Wisdom and Justice of the Father Who, while allowing Me to satisfy for the great part of the pains of creatures, did not want satisfaction from Me for all the pains - this, for the decorum and balance of His Justice. My Humanity would have wanted to suffer so much as to put an end to Hell, Purgatory and all chastisements, but the Divinity did not allow it; and Justice said to my Love: 'You wanted the right of Love; it has been granted to You. I too

want the rights of Justice.' I resigned Myself to the Wisdom of my Father - I recognized It as just; but my moaning Humanity felt the pain of it, because of all the sufferings which had to come to creatures. In hearing your laments for not having the opportunity to suffer, I hear the echo of my laments and I run to sustain your heart in order to give you strength, knowing how harsh this pain is. However, know that this is also a pain of your Jesus."

I resigned myself for love of Jesus, also, to not suffer, but the torment of my heart was most bitter. Many things were wandering through my mind, especially regarding what He had told me on the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that I could not see the effects of His words in me; and Jesus kindly added: "My daughter, when I asked you if you would consent to live in my Volition and you accepted, saying, 'I say "yes", not in my will but in Yours, so that my "yes" may have all the power and the value of a "yes" from a Divine Volition', that „yes" exists and will always exist, just as my Volition exists. Therefore, your life has ended - your will no longer has reason to live for itself. This is why I told you that, since all creatures are in my Will, you come in the name of the whole human family to place at the foot of my Throne, in a divine way, the thoughts of all in your mind, in order to give Me the glory of each thought; the things of all in your gaze, in your word, in your action, in the food you take, and even in your sleep. Your life must embrace everything. Don't you see that sometimes, when you are oppressed by the weight of my privation, something escapes you of what you do, and you do not unite all the human family together? I reprimand you; and if you don't listen to Me - afflicted, I tell you: If you do not want to follow Me, I will do it by Myself.' Life in my Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections - it is the Life which embraces all lives together. Be attentive in this, and do not fear."

**April 23, 1912 Volume 11**

***The love with which Jesus loves us exists in each thing, inside and outside of ourselves, and He wants perfect return. In order to oblige us more, He reaches the extent of permitting guilt.***

Finding myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, sometimes I allow the guilt in a soul who loves me in order to squeeze her more tightly to Me, and to oblige her to do greater things for my glory. In fact, the more I give to her, permitting even guilt in order to endear her more to Me for her miseries - to love her more and to fill her with my charisms, the more I push her to do great things for Me. These are the excesses of my Love.

My daughter, my Love for the creature is great. Do you see how the light of the sun invades the earth? If you could make many atoms out of that light, in those atoms of light you would feel my melodious voice and, one after the other, they would repeat to you: „I love you, I love you, I love you,...' in such a way that you would not have the time to count them; you would remain drowned inside love. I say to you „I love you, I love you" in the light that fills your eyes; „I love you" in the air that you breathe; „I love you" in the whistling of the wind which touches your hearing; „I love you" in the warmth and in the cold felt by your touch; „I love you" in the blood that flows inside your veins; „I love you" in the beating of your heart which tells you of my beats. I repeat to you „I love you" in every thought of your mind; „I love you" in each action of your hands; „I love you" in every step of your foot; „I love you" in every word,...since nothing happens inside or outside of you without an act of my love toward you. One „I love you" from Me doesn't wait for another. And your „I love you's"? How many of them are for Me?"

I remained confused. I felt deafened inside and out - full chorus - by the "I love you's" of Jesus, while my "I love you's" were scarce and so limited that I said: 'Oh my lover Jesus, who could

ever match You?' But of what I have said, it seems that I have said nothing of all that Jesus made me understand.

Then He added: "The Divine Will - true Sanctity - is in doing my Will and in re-ordering all things in Me. Just as I keep all in order for the creature, in the same way the creature should order all things for Me and in Me. My Will keeps everything in order."

### **October 2, 1913 Volume 11**

***When the human will unites to the Divine Will, the Life of Jesus is formed within the soul. Taking the Divine Will means taking everything.***

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus made Himself seen inside of me, but so much identified with me that I could see His eyes within mine, His mouth within mine, and so on with the rest. While I saw Him like this, He said to me: "My daughter, look at how I identify Myself with the soul who does my Will, making Myself one with her. I become her own life, because my Will is inside and outside of that soul. One can say that my Will is like the air she breathes, which gives life to everything in her; like the light which makes everything seen and understood; like the heat which warms, fecundates and makes one grow; like the heart that palpitates; like the hands that work; like the feet that walk. When the human will unites itself to my Volition, my Life is formed within the soul."

Then, having received Communion, I was saying to Jesus, „I love You“, and He told me: "My daughter, do you really want to love Me? Say: Jesus, I love You with your Will. And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, your love will surround Me everywhere, and your „I love You“ will resound up there in the Heavens, and down to the bottom of the abysses. So, if you want to say: 'I adore You, I bless You, I praise You, I thank You', you will say it united with my Will, and you will fill Heaven and earth with adorations, benedictions, praises, thanksgiving - in my Will. These are simple, easy and immense things.

My Will is everything, to the extent that my very attributes - what are they? A simple act of my Will. Therefore, if Justice, Goodness, Wisdom, Fortitude follow their course, my Will precedes them, accompanies them, and places them in the act of operating. In sum, they do not move one point from my Volition. Therefore, whoever takes my Will takes everything; even more, she can say that her life is ended - ended the weaknesses, the temptations, the passions and the miseries - because all things lose their rights in the one who does my Will. My Will has primacy over everything, and right to all."

### **April 2, 1921 Volume 12**

***In the Divine Will the soul does for Jesus all that everyone should do, and Jesus gives her what He would have given to all.***

I feel my poor mind as if stunned, and I lack the words to put on paper what I feel. If my Jesus wants me to write, He will deign to say in words what He infuses in Me through light. I just remember that, in coming, He said to me: "My daughter, in one who prays, loves, repairs, kisses Me and adores Me in my Will, I feel as if all were praying to Me, loving Me, etc. In fact, since my Will envelops everything and everyone in my Volition, the soul gives Me the kiss, the love, the adoration of all; and in looking at everyone in her, I give her as many kisses, as much love, as I should be giving to all. In my Will the soul is not content if she does not see Me fully loved by all, if she does not see Me kissed, adored and prayed to by all. In my Will things cannot be left half-done, but must be complete. And I cannot give small things to the soul who acts in my Volition; rather, immense things, which can be sufficient for all. I behave with the soul who acts



in my Volition like a person who wanted a work to be done by ten people. Now, only one of these ten people offers himself to do the work; all the others refuse. Isn't it fair that he give to that one everything which he would want to give to all ten? Otherwise, where would be the difference between one who acts in my Volition and one who acts in his own will?"

### **December 29, 1923 Volume 16**

***One who lives in the Divine Will is bound to Jesus with eternal bonds and must let none of His works and creatures escape her, to be able to give Him return of love for everything and for everyone.***

I was praying, when I found myself outside of myself in a place where a Crucifix was laying on the ground. I placed myself close to it, to adore and kiss His Most Holy wounds, but as I was doing so, the Crucifix came alive; He unnailed His hands from the Cross, and clung to my neck, holding me very tightly. Fearing that it might not be Jesus, I tried to free myself from those grasps, and Jesus: "My daughter, why do you want run away from Me? How is it – do you want to leave Me? Don't you know that between Me and you there is an eternal bond that binds us together, and that neither you nor I can detach ourselves, since what is eternal enters into Me and becomes inseparable from Me? All the acts we have done together in my Will are eternal acts, just as eternal is my Will. Therefore, you have something of your own in Me, and I have of my own in you. An eternal vein flows in you, which renders us inseparable; and the more you continue and multiply your acts in my Will, the more you take part in that which is eternal. So, where do you want to go? I was waiting for you to come, to relieve Me and free Me from this place into which human perfidy has thrown Me, and with hidden sins and secret evils, has barbarously crucified Me. This is why I clung to you, that you might free Me and take Me with you." I squeezed Him to myself, I kissed Him, and found myself with Him in my little room. I could see, between me and Jesus, that my interior was centered in Him, and that His was centered in me.

Afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and according to my usual way, I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give the return of love and of homage to their Creator. They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the love of my Jesus for me, in all created things. Jesus waited in my heart, with great tenderness of love, for the return of so much love; and I, flying over all and embracing all, brought myself to the feet of Jesus, and said: 'My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as a gift; therefore everything is mine, and I give it to You to love You. So I say to You, "I love You" in every drop of light of the sun; "I love You" in the flickering of the stars; "I love You" in every drop of water. Your Will allows me to see your "I love you" for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my "I love You" for You, in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my "I love You" in the flight of every bird – "I love You" everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my "I love You" on the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire – "I love You" for myself and for all...'

The whole Creation was with me saying "I love You", but when I wanted to embrace all human generations in the Eternal Volition, to make all prostrate before Jesus, so that all might fulfill their duty of saying "I love You, Jesus" in each one of their acts, words and thoughts, they escaped me, and I got lost and didn't know how to do it. I said this to Jesus, and He: "Yet, my daughter, the living in my Will is exactly this: to bring the whole of Creation before Me, and in the name of all, give Me the return of their duties. No one must escape you, otherwise my Will would find voids in Creation, and would not be satisfied. But do you know why you do not find all, and many escape you? It is the power of free will. However, I want to teach you a secret - where to find them all: enter into my Humanity and you will find all of their acts as though held

in custody; for these I took on the commitment to satisfy before my Celestial Father on their behalf. Go and follow all my acts, which were the acts of all; in this way you will find everything, and you will give Me return of love for everyone and for everything. Everything is in Me; since I did everything for all, in Me is the deposit of all; I render to the Divine Father the duty of love for all, and whoever wants it, can use it as way and means to ascend to Heaven."

I entered into Jesus, and I easily found everything and everyone. And following the works of Jesus, I said: 'I love you in every thought of creature; I love You in the flight of every gaze; I love You in the sound of every word; I love You in every heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in every drop of blood, in every work and step,...'

But who can tell all that I did and said? Many things one is not able to say; even more, what one says, is said very badly, compared to the way it is said when one is together with Jesus... So, saying "I love You", I found myself inside myself.

### **February 18, 1924 Volume 16**

***All created things have one single "I love you" from God for us, which, at the same time, is distinct in each one of them.***

I was fusing myself in the Divine Will according to my usual way, in order to find all created things and to be able to give my love in return, for myself and for all. Now, as I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'My Jesus says that He has created everything for love of me and for love of each one. But how can this be if many created things I don't even know? So many fishes that dart in the sea, so many birds that fly in the air, so many plants, so many flowers, such great variety of beauty contained in the whole universe – who knows them? Just a little number of them. Therefore, if I don't even know them – especially I, who have been confined in a bed for years and years – how can He say that all created things have the mark and the seal of His "I love you" for me?'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, in the act of pricking up His ears in order to listen to me, and told me: "Yet, my daughter, it is true that each created thing has a distinct love for you. It is also true that you do not know them all, but this says nothing; on the contrary, it reveals to you my love even more, and tells you in clear notes that my "I love you" for you is both near and far from you, both hidden and unveiled. I do not act like the creatures, who, when they are close, are all love, but as soon as they move away, they become cold and are no longer able to love. My Love is stable and fixed; it is near as much as it is far, hidden and secret. It has one single sound, never interrupted: "I love you..."

See, you know the light of the sun, it is true. Indeed you receive its light and its heat as much as you want; but more light overshoots you - so much as to fill the whole earth. If you wanted more light, the sun would give it to you – even all of it. Now, all the light of the sun tells you my "I love you", from near and from afar. Even more, as it goes throughout the earth, it carries for you the little sonata of my "I love you". Yet, you know neither the paths that the light covers, nor the lands it illuminates, nor the people who enjoy the beneficial influence of the sun's rays. But even though you do not know everything that the light does, you are in that same light, and if you do not take it all, it is because you lack the capacity of being able to absorb it within you. Just because of this, you cannot say that all the light of the sun does not tell you, "I love you". On the contrary, it makes a greater display of love, because as it is invading the earth, it is narrating my "I love you" to all.

The same thing for all the drops of water. You cannot drink them all, and enclose them within you; but just because of this you cannot say that they do not tell you my "I love you".

Therefore, all created things, whether they are known or not – all of them - have the mark of my "I love you", because all of them serve the harmony of the Universe, the decorum of Creation, the mastery of Our creative hand.

I acted like a rich and tender Father, who loves his son. Since the son has to leave the paternal House to take his position, the Father prepares a sumptuous palace with innumerable rooms, and each of them contains a certain something, which may serve his son. Now, since those rooms are many, the son does not always see them; even more, some of them he does not know, because no necessity to use them has occurred to him. But just because of this, can anyone perhaps deny that in each room there is a special love of the father for the son, since the paternal goodness has provided also for that which might not even be necessary to the son? So I did. This son came out from my womb, and I wanted him to lack nothing; even more, I created many different things - and some enjoy one thing, some another; but everything has one single sound: "I love you."

**November 12, 1937 Volume 35**

***One act done in the Divine Will loves God for everyone, giving Him all that the creature owes God. One who lives in my FIAT gives Us the opportunity to repeat our works in action. How God wants to operate - one on one. The „I love you“: jewel of God.***

The Divine Volition continues to inundate me with Its Light, which unleashes a Power so great as to form such prodigies in the acts of the creature that one remains enraptured. It really shows the Creative Power, which encloses all and does everything in the little human act. Oh Power and Love of the Divine Will, how insuperable You are! Your Power conquers all, Your Love is incredible!

Then, my adorable Jesus, Who wants that the unheard-of prodigies which His Divine FIAT can do in the creature may be understood, visiting my little soul, told me: "Daughter of my Will, the flames of my Love are such that I feel suffocated. And to be able to unleash my Love, which makes Me burn and fidget, I come back to say what my Will can do in the creature. For my Will to reign, one must know Who It is, the extent of Its Love, what Its Power is, and what It can do.

Now listen. As the creature gives It the freedom to operate, It calls Its Immensity and Power and encloses everyone and everything in that act. Our Divinity receives in that act the love of each creature. We hear in that act the voices and the heartbeats of all hearts, saying to Us: 'We love You. We love You!' She gives Us the adoration of each one and everything that they owe to their Creator. She animates everything, and we hear in that act even the sun, the Heaven, the stars - the whole of Creation, saying: 'We love You, we adore you, we glorify you!'

Therefore, We receive everything from our Will operating in the creature - our Love for each creature is returned, and our Glory is complete. Our Will can give Us everything, although It uses the act of the creature; so, taken by love toward the one who let It operate in her act, It says: I give you all, my daughter. I will place you before our Supreme Majesty as the one who loved Us for each and everyone; who gave Us glory and adoration for all; who made Us loved even by the sun, the Heaven.... The whole of Creation harmonized, and all created things were saying among themselves, 'Love, love to our Creator.' Therefore, I give you the merit for everything: all is yours.' My Will is just not capable or willing to operate unless It encloses all and does everything."

I remained surprised, and I said to myself: 'Is it possible? Is all this really possible?' And my Jesus added: "My daughter, don't be surprised. One single act of my Will is greater than Heaven and earth. Its immensity has no boundaries; Its power has no limit; It has everything and

everyone in Its hands. It operates with infinite Love, which can give love for all; and after It has loved for all - oh, how much of it is left! Our Love is perfect. First, we love Ourselves; we secure our interests, our glory and our Love; then, we descend in the creatures, loving in them with our own Love, glorifying Ourselves with our very Works. Who doesn't think of himself first? Therefore, whether our Will operates within Ourselves or in the creatures, first It has to give to Us, by right, what is due to Us and befits Us, for all, and for each one; then, the creatures will receive according to their disposition."

After this, I continued to be inundated by the waves of the Divine Volition - waves of Light, crammed with truths and love, wanting to make known Its prodigies, Its Power, and what It wants to give to the creature. So, I was following Its acts of Creation, to make them mine and to be able to say: 'What belongs to Jesus is mine too.' And my always adorable Jesus, coming back, continued: "Daughter of my Will, as the creature goes back into our Works, longing for them, loving them and making them her own, our Love makes Us run toward her, to welcome her to Us, and renew our Works, for her alone - as if We were in the act of repeating them. We centralize all our Love in her, as well as our Power, our joys and the stratagems and follies of love, which we felt in creating and delivering the whole of Creation.

So, in our emphasis of love, we look at her and we find the Heaven and the Love we felt in laying its blue vault. Then we look at her again, and we find the variety of stars, while she gives to each one of them her voice to make them say: 'I love You, I love You, I love You....' These voices of 'I love you' form the most beautiful celestial music, and its harmony and sweet sound are such that We feel inebriated. And in our inebriation We tell her: 'Daughter, how beautiful you are! You bring Us infinite joys. Not even when everything was created did We receive such melodies and joys, because a creature was missing, who, united to our Will, would make our works say to Us: 'I love you, I love you, I love you....'

At the sight of such a show of love, we renew the creation of the sun, the wind, the sea and the air, centralizing in her all our love and divine harmony which we felt in creating all these elements. Oh, what a joy for Us, and what return of love she gives Us. Looking at her we find a Sun which burns for love of Us; wind which blows and moans for love and, forming arcane voices of love, tries to surround Us with its love, to tell Us: 'You loved me, and I love you. Love You gave to me, love I give to You....' And it forms impetuous waves with its sea, to the extent of giving Us air of love for each breath of creature. We feel as though being wounded continuously and fainting for her love.

A soul who lives in our Will is all for Us. She keeps Us constantly busy - she always loves Us, but with our own Love. Each time she does her acts in our FIAT, we renew the works of Creation, and, to amuse ourselves, love her and make her love us, we use every act she does as material to renew our various created works. And yet, our Love is not satisfied. It wants to add more, so It creates new prodigies of Grace, and even our very Life within the beloved creature. We like very much to operate one-on-one, as if we were doing everything for her alone. This makes more love, esteem and appreciation arise toward Us, Who love her so much. Therefore, depending on how she unites to Us We renew those works; if she unites in the works of Creation, we renew our works of Creation; if she unites to our works of Redemption, we renew the works of Redemption. So I repeat the act of my birth and, looking at her, I find my birth in her, as well as the love for which I was born, while she loves Me with that same love with which I came upon earth. Do you think it's a trivial thing that I find my own Love, which made me be born, cry, suffer, walk and work? Together with her, one-on-one, I repeat my Life down here, and my Divine Will makes her love Me with the same Love with which I loved her when I was

on earth living my Redemptive Life. Therefore, living in my Divine Will is everything for the creature - everything for Us."

Then I was following the acts of the Divine Volition in Its Works, and I was thinking to myself: 'What would be a greater glory for God, to follow the acts of Creation or those of Redemption?' And Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, both of them are greatly pleasing to Me. But there is a difference. In the works of Creation the creature finds our Majesty in feast while creating many things with the primary purpose of serving our Will reigning within her. All created things had to serve as a deposit for her return of love, adoration and glory toward Us. All created things speak of our Love toward the creatures, and the creature, through them, was supposed to love her Creator. You must know that each one of your „I love You's", which you hide in the sun, in Heaven and in the other created things is a jewel for Us. We love them, we kiss them, we hug them and delight in them - we feel glorified and repaid for all that we have done. Do you think we remain indifferent to your many „I love You's" with which you invested the Creation? Not at all! We look at them, one by one, as our jewels. They give us the glory we had during Creation. Therefore, let our feast continue; and if these „I love You's" cannot be seen other than by Ourselves, it is because our Will, immense also in the Creation, eclipses with Its Light your „I love You's", keeping them jealously hidden inside Its womb.

It happens as to the sun whose light and heat are greater and more intense than all the precious effects contained within it. They cannot be seen, but it is certain that the sun possesses these effects. In fact, if its light touches the flower, it gives color to it, painting like an artist the variety of beauties of the colors, so as to form the sweetest enchantment for the human generations. If it touches the plants and the fruits, it gives the variety of sweetnesses and tastes. This shows how the sun is not only light and heat, but it hides other goods inside its womb of light. Such is the creature who lives in our Will. As she loves and adores, she forms the beauty of her rainbow of love in her works; the variety of joys and sweetnesses of her good acts, which she jealously hides within her womb. My Will is the hiding place for love and for all that the creature does in It, forming the most beautiful ornament to our Divine Works, and the sweet enchantment of our eyes. And we are so pleased that we show this to the whole Celestial Court, to let them delight together with Us.

Therefore, the creature cannot give us greater glory than following our acts of Creation, because in doing so she unites herself to our same purpose. She braids herself to our Love and we feel her kissing our Love, while We kiss her own, making one single Love out of it. What Joy, what happiness, having the creature together with Us, loving Us and doing all that We want to do!

Now, in Redemption the purpose is different: it's the guilty man that we go searching for. In the Creation, all was a feast - our works were smiling at us, with joy, love and glory. Instead, in the Redemption - sufferings, bitterness, tears, remedies, medicines to restore man.... But the creature, by entering our Will, can invest all my pains, bitterness and tears with her tender and compassionate 'I love You's', hiding within them her jewel 'I love You's". So, in kissing these jewels, not only will I feel comforted, sustained and accompanied by the one who lives in my Will, but in the jewels of her 'I love You's' I will also find the one who dries my tears, one who shares my pains - one who defends me. Therefore, I want you always in my Will; so, whether in feast or in sufferings, I will always keep you with Me."

**November 29, 1937 Volume 35**

***Our pains, united with the pains of Jesus, form His Life within us. There is no good which doesn't come from them. How lack of love martyrs the divine Love.***

My poor mind swims in the sea of the Divine Volition. I feel that It breathes, palpitates and circulates, more than blood, inside the veins of my soul, saying: 'I am here, inside and outside of you - more than your own life. I run within each one of your acts. With my Love I make everything easy for you, and I make you happy.'

In the meantime, He was showing me all the pains that I suffered, invested by light - holding them tightly close to His Heart as many conquests of His Will. I remained preoccupied, and my always adorable Jesus, visiting me, said: "My little daughter of my Divine Will, know that all the pains which my Most Holy Humanity suffered on earth - every tear I shed, every drop of my Blood, every step and motion, and even my breath - were and still are invested by one single voice, with which they speak and shout continuously: 'We want the Kingdom of the Divine Will to reign and dominate in the midst of the creatures. We want our divine rights to be placed in force!...' And they pray, speak and moan around our Supreme Throne, without ever ceasing, that the Will of Heaven and of the earth may be one.

Now, whoever unites with my sufferings, with my heartbeats, breaths, steps and works - prays, speaks and moans together with all I did and suffered on earth. There is no good which does not arise from my sufferings. United with those of the creature, my sufferings form the depository - the hosts which receive her pains, forming one single prayer together, one single voice - one single Will. Even more, my pains carry the pains of the creature and everything she does before our Majesty, in order to make her want and do what I did. The pains of the creature kidnap my pains on earth in order to involve all the creatures in both my pains and her own, to dispose all the creatures to receive the Life of my Divine Will. The union with Me - of her pains with my pains - produces the great prodigy of my Life in the creature; a Life which operates, speaks and suffers as if I were on earth again. So, I animate the whole being of the creature with the power of my acts. My Life flows even in the most tiny trifles, so that all may be mine, animated by my Creative Power, and she may give Me the Love and the Glory of my own Life. Do you think that my Will did not take into account all that you've suffered? Not at all. My Will preserves within Its womb of Light all your sufferings - big and small, your distressed and sorrowful sighs, your privations. It even used them as material to be able to conceive, deliver and grow Its Life. It could grow through each one of your pains, which were being fed by Its Sanctity, filled with the ardor of Its Love, and embellished with Its unreachable Beauty.

My daughter, how much you must thank me for all that I have disposed for you, and for all that I made you suffer. Everything served to form my Life in you, as well as the triumph of my Will. What a fortune for the creature, seeing that her pains served my Life, so Holy, which will have, as fulfillment, my Divine Will palpitating within her! Do you think it's trivial that the Creator shows His need for the creature; He, Who is omnipotent and gives life to all? Isn't this the greatest excess of our Love?"

Jesus remained silent. I remained thinking about what He had just told me, and I saw all my pains lined up within me, spreading rays of light, being transformed into the pains of Jesus, forming the divine support and the defense for the creature - asking, with continuous voices and moans, that the Divine Will may come to reign.

Then, Jesus continued: "My good daughter, our Love is such that, everywhere and in every place - even in the most tiny blade of grass, in the air that the creature breathes, in the water she drinks; even underneath her steps, as she treads the ground - we send our voices, our

spasming cries of Love - „I love you, I love you, I love you!...“ But our Love can't find peace, feeling That It's not listened to by the creature, and not hearing her repeating: „I love You, I love You...‘ And in our delirium of love we say: ‘Oh...is anybody listening to Us? Oh...! Nobody is saying to Us I love you, I love you? Why then say I love you, I love you, if nobody returns it to Us? To whom do we say I love you...to the air, to the wind, to the empty space? Our I love you doesn't know where to go - where to lean - if it doesn't find the I love you of the creature to receive it and return it with her own, so that her love may find refuge inside our immense Love, leaning on It, and growing more and more.’

When the creature listens to our I love you and returns it, in our emphasis of love - as if reconciled by her love, we say: ‘Finally, we've been heard. Our Love found one to go to, a place for refuge. We have been recognized. We found one who says I love you.’ Then our Love makes a feast. But when we cannot find one who says I love you, we don't find one who recognizes Us, who listens to Us - one who loves Us. How hard it is to love, not being loved! How I wish that everybody knew that with my Love I sustain them, I hug them, I love them and I make them breathe; I love them and I give them a heartbeat; I love them and I give them speech; I love them and I give them the step; I love them and I give them motion, thinking, food, water.... All that they are and receive is the effect of my flowing Love. So, isn't not loving me a horrible ingratitude? It is making our Love a martyr - because we loved, and we are not loved."

After this, I was thinking to myself: ‘but how can the creature know when our Lord tells her His repeated and continuous „I love you“, so that she may return them with her own?’ And my sweet Jesus added: "It is indeed very easy to know it, if the creature possesses the Divine Will as her own Life. The Divine Will gives her Its divine hearing, which make her listen when her Creator tells her „I love you“. And It gives not only the divine sense of hearing, but also Its divine Word, so that as the hearing listens, the Word says „I love you“; or better still, even before It says to her „I love you“, she already feels she is about to receive the „I love you“ of her God.

So, she makes her I love you meet the divine I love you, almost so as to engage in a contest with her Creator. My Will wants to give everything to the creature who lives in It. It gives her Its arms to hug her, Its steps to run after her. As We feel our Divine nature which is all love, and our need to love - to the extent that, if it were possible to prevent Us from loving, We would suffocate, losing the breath of our Divine Life; since our breathing, motion and our very Will is Love for Us, and it is impossible for Us not to love - in the same way, one who possesses our Will feels the need to love us - to always love us. Therefore, only my Will can put order between the Creator and the creature, keeping her constantly aware of our Love and Sanctity - putting her in communication with our Supreme Being."

## **Power of the Divine Will in our Acts**

**August 15, 1937 Volume 35**

***The empire of the acts done in the Divine Will. God is at the head of the acts of the soul who lives in It.***

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, but Its surprises are always new - invested by such Love as to remain enraptured; with the soul overflowing with such joy that one would want to remain hidden in It, and never leave. Oh, Adorable Will, how I wish that all knew You, loved You and would let You reign, allowing themselves to be caught in your net of Love! I was thinking this when my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: "Little daughter

of my Will, the surprises, the novelties, the secrets and the attractions of my Will are innumerable. Whoever enters It remains renewed and magnetized, to the extent that he doesn't want to leave anymore. He feels Its investing divine empire, and the celestial balm which, changing his nature, makes him rise again to new Life. Now, you must know that my Divine Will gives so much power to the creature that, as she does her most tiny acts, she feels Its empire. If she loves, she feels the empire of Its Love; if she speaks, she feels Its Creative Strength; if she works, she feels the empire and the virtue of Its works crowding all around her, which, ruling in her Will with her own empire, bring that Will to every heart to make It rule and dominate each of them. Our Will feels Its own empire in the act of the creature, and It feels forced to give what she wants in that act. If she wants to love, with her act she makes Us be loved and obtains love for Us; if she wants our Will to reign, with her own empire she brings Us to the point of praying that all may receive It. One act in our Will never stops. It says to Us: 'I am your act. You must give me what I want.' One can say that it takes control over our Power, duplicating It, multiplying It. The creature, though beseeching, does not ask, but takes whatever her act wants; more so, since in our Will We Ourselves want no act dissimilar from Our own. Therefore, We let Ourselves be ruled and dominated." Then Jesus remained silent. I just cannot express what I felt... My mind was so magnetized by His words, and so invested by His empire that I wanted to give my Life for everyone to know It. Then my beloved Jesus continued: "My daughter, there's nothing to be surprised about. All that I am telling you is pure truth. My Will is all and can do all. Not to put in our same conditions one who lives in our Will, is not of our Supreme Being. The creature, who at the most can see Us in what is natural, once living in our Will recognizes herself as the grace, participation and expression of our Love and Will; and this is how my Will wants the creature to be.

Therefore, we want her to live in our Volition, so that her acts and Ours may be fused together, and may resonate with one single sound, one single value, one single love. We neither can nor do we want to resist one of Our acts. Further, you must know that living in our Will is unity, to the extent that, if the creature loves, God is always at the head of her love. So, His Love and her Love are one single Love. If the creature thinks, God is at the head of her thoughts; if she speaks, God is the source of her words; if she works, God is the prime Actor operating in her works; if she walks, God leads her steps. To live in my Will is nothing other than the life of the creature in God, and the life of God within her. It is impossible for Us to leave our Love, our Power and our acts apart from the soul who lives in our Will. If the Will is one, all the rest comes by itself: unity of Love, unity of Works, unity of everything.

This is why living in our Divine Fiat is the prodigy of the greatest prodigies - a prodigy never before seen and never before heard. We wanted to do this prodigy which only a God could perform in the creature, because we just could no longer contain our exuberant love. But the creature, ungrateful, did not accept. However, we haven't changed our Will. Although our Love has been hindered and repressed, making us fidgety, we will use such excesses of love, such industries and stratagems that we will obtain the intent that our Will be one with the creature."

**October 12, 1937 Volume 35**

***The prayers of one who lives in the Divine Volition are like commands, and her acts are messengers between heaven and earth. For the soul who lives in the Divine Volition, all things become Divine Will.***

I am at the mercy of the Divine Will. I feel Its anxiety, Its fidgets of Love for desire of making Itself known - not to be feared, but to be loved and possessed; to make all one with It, and then to say to the creature: \_Let's live together, so that what I do, you will do as well. I feel that my Love gives Me the need to live heart to heart; or better still, one single heart with you. Please,



don't deny me your company! I know that you lack many things to be able to live together with Me, but, don't worry - I will take care of everything. I will clothe you with my royal garments of Light. I will arm you with my Power. I will show off all my Love for you, making the Life and the Love of my Will flow into your most intimate fibers. If you only want it, all is done."

I remained surprised, and I prayed that He would give me the grace to live on the Divine Will, because I feared a lot for myself. And my sweet Jesus, doing His short little visit, all goodness told me: "My little Daughter of my Volition, why do you fear? There are no fears in my Will, but only the highest love, courage and firmness. Once It has decided, It never moves; even more so, since the soul who lives in It does not pray, rather - she commands, and she herself can take, as the owner, whatever she wants. We place everything at her disposal; this, because all is sacred and holy in her; more so, since by living in our Will, she will never want, take or command anything but what We Ourselves want. So, her commands delight Us - make Us joyful; and We say: 'Take. Tell Us - what else do you want? The more you take, the more you make Us happy.' Further, when the creature wants our Will, all her acts are like many messengers between Heaven and earth; they go up and down continuously, being messengers now of peace, now of love, now of glory. Sometimes, they even command our Divine Justice to stop, taking Its just fury upon themselves. How much good these messengers do! As soon as We see them coming before our Throne, We recognize Ourselves in these acts which, disguised by the human veils of the acts of the creatures, hide our own Will - but it's always our Will. So, pleased, We say: 'What an art of Love It has! It hides inside the acts of the creatures, so as not to be recognized. But We know It anyway, and, since it is Ourselves loving, We let It do whatever It wills.' So, we call these acts 'our acts', and we recognize them as such, although the creature concurred, giving her acts as clothes to cover them. She is the support on which my Divine Will can lean, delighting in developing Its Life, in making unheard-of prodigies, in hiding Itself within the creature - as if It would cover Itself with her remains; even more so, since the Creation and the creatures have their origin in Its Fiat - living, growing and being preserved in It. The Fiat is the Actor and the Audience of all their acts; they will live their lives in my Fiat, and will fly to Heaven with one act wanted by It. Everything belongs to It. All the rights are Its own. Nobody can escape my Fiat. The only difference is that one who lives in It, lives together with It - knows It and is aware of everything It does; delights It with her company; and forms Its joy and the confirmation of what my Will wants to do in her. On the other hand, one who does not live in it, does not know It; she remains isolated and forms Its continuous pain."

After this, He added with unspeakable tenderness of love: "My blessed daughter, how beautiful it is to live in my Will! The creature who does so, keeps Us always in feast. She knows nothing other than my Will, and everything becomes Will of God for her: the suffering is Divine Will; the joy is Divine Will; her heartbeat, breathing and motion all become Divine Will. Her steps and works feel the steps of my Will as well as the Sanctity of the works of my FIAT. The food she takes, her sleep - the most natural things become Will of God for her. In all that she sees, feels and touches, she sees, feels and touches the palpitating Life of my Will. My Will keeps her so busy and invested with Itself, that - jealous, It doesn't allow anything, not even the air - not to be Divine Will. Just as for the creature everything is our Will, so it is for Us. We feel her within the whole of our Divine Being - in the Heartbeat and in the Motion; and we can do nothing, nor do we want to do anything without the creature who lives in our Will. Our Love is such that we make her flow in all our Works; together with Us she maintains and participates in our creative and preserving Act! She is with Us, doing what We do - wanting what We want. And We cannot put her aside, since the Will we possess is one - one the Love, one the Act we do! This is living in our Will: to live always together; to be one single thing. And this was the need of our Love: to have the company of the creature; to delight together, keeping her in our lap in order to be

happy together. Then, since the creature is small, we want to give her our Will in order to have the opportunity to give her our Life, our Act and our modes in each of her acts - Ours by nature, hers by grace. This is our joy and our greatest glory. Do you think it's trivial to give our Being so that a creature, too small to be able to contain It, can give It back to Us, together with herself, and We, in turn, can give Ourselves again? It is a continuous reciprocal giving, which makes so much love and glory arise that We feel as if we are repaid by her for having given her life. So, each thing she does without allowing our Will to enter, is a rip that we feel; a right which we feel being taken away from us; a joy that we lose.

Therefore, be attentive, so that all may become Divine Will for you. Furthermore, for every act the creature does in our Divine Volition, we redouble our Love for her. As this Love invests her, It brings with It our Sanctity, Goodness and Wisdom, so she remains redoubled in sanctity, in goodness and in the knowledge of her Creator. As we love her with doubled love, she loves us with double love. Our Love is an operative Love, and as It originates from our Supreme Being to love the creature with doubled love, It gives her the grace to make us love with an ever growing love. It is impossible for Us not to add something more to an act made so great by our Will. We can say that these acts are the kidnappers of our Love. They kidnap our sanctity, forming their ways to get to know Who We are and how much We love her."

**October 25, 1937 Volume 35**

***The Sovereign Queen is the Heiress of the Divine Will, and therefore the Heiress of the Divine Life. How She made herself a precious pledge in the creative hands of God. The great good contained in one act in my FIAT.***

I was doing my round in the acts of the Divine Will and, arriving at the Conception of the Blessed Virgin, I stopped to offer to God the Power and the Love which the Divine Persons had in conceiving this Celestial Lady, in order to obtain the coming of Their Kingdom on earth. My sweet Jesus, surprising me, said: "My daughter, as this Holy Virgin was conceived, our feast with mankind started again. In fact, since the first instant of her Conception she inherited our Divine Will, which soon began Its Divine crafting within her beautiful soul. In each of Her heartbeats, thoughts and breathes, our Will formed, with Its Creative Power, enchanting prodigies of Sanctity, Beauty and Grace, to the extent that We Ourselves - Actors and Spectators together with our Divine Will - remained enraptured. In our emphasis of Love We said: 'How beautiful the creature is, when together with our Will! She gives us ease to form our most beautiful works, and she gives life to our Life within herself!' Our Love rejoiced and celebrated, because our divine Heiress - the Heiress of our Will and of our very Life, had come into the light of time. And since, by virtue of our Will operating in Her, She was all ours - exclusively ours; looking at Her we felt our breathing, our heartbeat, our ever burning, ever loving Love, and our motions in Hers. Our Beauty shone through the movements of her pupils, of her little hands, and in the sweet enchantment of her enrapturing voice. She kept us so busy and so in feasting, that not even for one instant could we remove our gaze from her. So, she belonged to us - completely our own - and our Will was already hers - by right. We recognized in this Holy Creature our divine Heiress, and by possessing our Will she already possessed all. This Holy Virgin had her own Humanity, in which she bound the whole human family, as limbs to the body. So, in seeing in her the whole of humankind, as she was conceived, for love of her we gave the first kiss of peace to all humanity, making it heir of our Divine Heiress - with the exclusion of some ungrateful who would not want to receive it. See then, how certain it is that the Kingdom of our Will must come upon earth: there is already a creature who inherited It, and since this creature belongs to the human race, all creatures acquired the right of being able to possess It.

This Celestial Sovereign, taken by love, made herself into a pledge in our creative hands, so that all could receive the Kingdom. This pledge, possessing the Life of my Will, contained an infinite value; therefore she could commit herself for all.

What a sweet dear pledge this Holy Creature was, in our hands! By making her life and her acts flow into our Divine Volition, she formed divine coins to be able to pay us for those who were to inherit our Divine FIAT. And then my Humanity came - united to the Eternal Word. With my life, sufferings and death, I paid a sufficient price to buy back our Divine Will and give It to the creatures as their Inheritance. One act, one breath, one movement in my Will contains such value as to be able to buy Heaven and earth - anything that one may desire. Therefore, may my Will, and my Will only, be your life and your all."

Then, I continued to sink inside the Divine Volition... What an enrapturing strength It possesses! Its sweetness - the attractions of Its enchantments - are such that one would not want to lose, even a breath. My sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the prodigies of my Will are unheard-of. Its Power is so great that, as the creature operates in my Will, It calls into action all that she has done before, uniting it together, and then offering again to each act, its merit, goodness and Power, as if the creature were doing it again - enriching it with so much grace and beauty as to form the enchantment of all Heaven. Then, as celestial dew, it invests all the Saints, giving them the new glory and happiness which the work of the creature in my Will contains. It pours this dew upon all the pilgrim souls, so that they may feel its power and grace in their own acts. How many souls, burned by passions, sin and brutal pleasures, feel the freshness of this divine dew and remain transformed in good.

One act in my Will overwhelms Heaven and earth, and if It cannot find souls disposed to receive such a good, It puts Itself on the lookout; spying the circumstances, the opportunities and the disillusionings of life; ready to invest them, embalm them and give them the good It possesses. The acts in my Will are never lazy. They are full of Light, Love, Sanctity and divine sweetness; they feel the need to give light to those who live in darkness; to give love to those who are cold; to give sanctity to those who live in sin; to give divine sweetness to those who feel embittered. These acts true children of My Divine FIAT - never stop. They keep wandering, even for centuries, if necessary, in order to give the good they possess. And since they are animated and armed by Its Power, they can say: "We can do everything, because an omnipotent Divine Will gave us life."

### **October 31, 1937 Volume 35**

***How an act of Divine Will contains such power and love that, if God didn't make a miracle, the creature would not be able to contain this infinite act. The passport.***

My poor mind continues to cross the sea of the Divine Volition... It seems to me that It wants to say always new things about what It is able to do and wants to do within the creature in whom It reigns. And since my sweet Jesus takes great delight in speaking about His Will, as soon as He sees a creature disposed to listen to His story, He assumes the primary role of narrator in order to make It known and loved. Therefore, repeating His little visit, He told me: "My daughter, if I wanted to speak to you always about my FIAT, I would have always new things to tell you, because Its story is eternal - it never ends - either in what It is Itself, or in what It can do in the creature.

You must know that one act of my Will in the creature contains such Power, Grace, Love and Sanctity that, if my Will did not operate a prodigy, the creature would not be able to contain it, because it is an infinite act, and what is limited cannot embrace it all. Listen to where my Love reaches: as the creature disposes herself, calling my Will in her act, my Divine Will operates. In

operating, It calls Its Infinity, Its Eternal Life, Its Power, which imposes Itself over all; Its Immensity which calls and embraces everyone and everything.... Nobody can be put aside in Its operation. Then, once It has enclosed all, my Will forms Its work. See then, what an act in my Will is: an infinite Act, eternal, armed with divine Power; immense, so that nobody can say, 'I wasn't there, in that Act.' These acts cannot be without producing a great divine glory for our Supreme Majesty, as well as an immense good for the creatures. These acts done together with the creature operate as a God does, binding God and the creature together: God, to give, the creature, to receive. They are like pretexts for our Love, which tell Us: 'The creature gave Us a place in her act; she gave Us the freedom to do whatever We want.' So, our Love imposes Itself on Us in order to make Us give what We are, and to honor Ourselves as well as our own operating Will. Our Love reaches such pretexts and fidgets of Love that It would never want Us to stop giving - placing before Us our endless Immensity, our omnipotent Power, our Wisdom, which disposes all.

These acts are divine; they are able to form the passport for other creatures, to let them enter the Kingdom of our Will. They will give a child to our Kingdom, so that the more acts will be performed in our Volition, the more populated our Kingdom will be, and all the good will overflow to those who have been the first to give life to my Will in their acts. You must know that the first passports were formed by Me, and by My Celestial Mother, for the first Children of my Will.

These passports carry my signature, written with my blood and with the sufferings of the Most Holy Virgin. All other passports still need my signature, otherwise they would not be recognized. Therefore, one who lives in my Will has my Life as principle, my Love as heartbeat, my Works and steps as endowment, and my very Will as word. I feel Myself in this creature, and oh, how much I love her and feel loved by my same Love! And the soul feels such joy and content that she loves Me no longer with her little love, but with my eternal Love. She hugs Me with my Works; she runs after Me with my steps; she feels that I am her life - she finds all in Me, and I in her. Therefore, be attentive, daughter, if you want to be happy, and make Me happy as well."

After this, I felt a little suffering, and I was coughing loudly. At every fit of coughing I asked that the Divine Will might come to reign upon earth. And my sweet Jesus, all tenderness, squeezed me tightly in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, I knew that you would have asked for my Will at every fit of your coughing, and I felt my Heart being wounded - bursting of Love. I felt as if I were receiving, in your coughing, my Immensity, which wrapped me and asked me for my Will; for my Power and Infinity, which made everybody ask for my Will to reign; to the extent that I Myself was forced to say: 'My Will, come to reign. Do not delay any longer!' I feel such violence that I just do and say what the creature does and says.

I want you to ask for my Will in your sufferings, in the food you eat, in the water you drink, in the work you do - in sleep. I want you to commit your breath and heartbeat to ask that my Will may come and reign. In this way, everything will be an opportunity for you to ask for my Will - even the sun which fills your eyes, the wind which blows upon you, the sky which lays over your head.... Everything must be an occasion for you to ask me for my Will to reign in the midst of the creatures.

By doing this, you will place many pledges in my hands - the first of which being the whole of your being, so that you won't even move without asking for my Will to be known and desired by all."

## **The Three Powers of the Soul: Intelligence, Memory and Will**

### **The Intelligence**

**August 19, 1908 Volume 8 [orig.]**

*The soul must sow good with her whole being.*

Having done my meditation on the fact that one who sows good will harvest good, and one who sows vices will harvest evils, I was thinking about what good I could sow, given my position, my misery and inability. At that moment, I felt I was being harvested, and I heard Him say in my interior: "The soul must sow good with her whole being – with all of it. The soul possesses a mental intelligence, and she must apply it to comprehend God, to think of good alone, never allowing any bad seed to enter her mind; and this is the sowing of good with the mind. The same with her mouth: she must never sow any bad seed, that is, bad words, unworthy of a Christian, but always say holy, useful and good words; so here is the sowing of good with the mouth. Then, with her heart she must love God alone, desire God, palpitate for Him, and tend to Him; here is the sowing of good with the heart. Then, with her hands she must do holy works, with her feet she must walk after the examples of Our Lord; and here is another good seed." On hearing this, I thought to myself: 'So, in my position I too can sow good in spite of my extreme misery.' But I thought of this with a certain fear of the account that the master will ask of me - whether I have sown well; and in my interior I heard Him repeat: "My goodness is so great that great wrong is done by those who make Me known as severe, very demanding and rigorous. Oh, what an affront they give to my Love! I will ask for no other account but of the little field given to them; and I will ask for an account for nothing but to give them the fruit of their harvests. I will give it to the intelligence, for the more it has comprehended Me in life, the more it will comprehend Me in Heaven; and the more it will comprehend Me, the greater the joy and beatitude with which it will be inundated. To the mouth I will give the harvest of the different divine flavors, and its voice will harmonize above all the other Blessed; to the works I will give the harvests of my gifts; and so with all the rest."

**January 29, 1919 Volume 12 [orig.]**

I felt my intelligence being dissolved in the Divine Will, and a light investing all my intellect, in which I could see my sweet Jesus. This light spoke and spoke... But who can say everything? I will say it confusedly; and then, I feel such repugnance that if obedience were not so severe, but more indulgent, it would not force me into such sacrifices. But You, my Life, give me the strength, and do not leave this poor little ignorant one on her own....

"...My Love wants to pour Itself out; It wants to make known the excesses which my Divinity operated in my Humanity for the creatures - excesses which greatly surpass the excesses that my Humanity operated externally. This is also why I often speak to you about living in my Will, which I have not manifested to anyone until now. At the most, they have known the shadow of my Will, the grace and the sweetness of doing It. But to penetrate inside of It, to embrace immensity, to be multiplied with Me and - even while being on earth - penetrate everywhere, both into Heaven and into the hearts, laying down the human ways and acting in Divine ways - this is not yet known; so much so that not to a few will this appear strange, and those who do not keep their minds opened to the light of the Truth will not understand a thing. But little by little I will make my way, manifesting now one truth, now another, about this living in my Will, so that they will end up understanding.

Now, the first link which connected the true living in my Will was my Humanity. My Humanity, identified with my Divinity, swam in the Eternal Volition, and kept tracing all the acts of creatures in order to make them Its own, to give to the Father a divine glory on the part of creatures, and to bring the value, the love, the kiss of the Eternal Volition to all the acts of creatures. In this sphere of the Eternal Volition, I could see all the acts of creatures - those which could be done and were not done, and also the good acts done badly - and I did those which had not been done, and redid those done badly. Now, these acts which were not done, except by Me alone, are all suspended in my Will, and I await the creatures to come to live in my Volition, and repeat in my Will that which I did.

This is why I chose you as the second link of connection with my Humanity, a link which becomes one with mine, as you live in my Volition and repeat my own acts. Otherwise, on this side my Love would remain without Its outpouring, without glory from the creatures for all that my Divinity operated within my Humanity, and without the perfect purpose of Creation, which must be enclosed and perfected in my Will. It would be as if I had shed all my Blood and suffered so much, and nobody had known it. Who would have loved Me? Which heart would have been shaken? No one; and therefore in no one would I have had my fruits - the glory of Redemption."

Interrupting Jesus' saying, I said: "My Love, if there is so much good in this living in the Divine Will, why didn't You manifest it before?" And He: "My daughter, first I had to make known what my Humanity did and suffered externally, to be able to dispose souls to knowing what my Divinity did inside. The creature is incapable of understanding my work all together; therefore I keep manifesting Myself little by little. Then, from your link of connection with Me, the links of other souls will be connected, and I will have a cohort of souls who, living in my Volition, will redo all the acts of the creatures. I will receive the glory of the many suspended acts done only by Me, also from the creatures - and these, from all classes: virgins, priests, lay people, according to their office. They will no longer operate humanly; but rather, as they penetrate into my Will, their acts will multiply for all in a way which is fully Divine. I will receive from the creatures the divine glory of many Sacraments administered and received in a human way, of others which have been profaned, of others sullied with interest, and of many good works in which I remain more dishonored than honored. I yearn very much for this time... And you, pray and yearn for it together with Me, and do not move your link of connection with Mine, but start - as the first one."

### **March 18, 1919 Volume 12 [orig.]**

...So, as my little Humanity was conceived, It began to suffer alternating pains and deaths; all souls were swimming in Me as if inside an immense sea, forming the members of my members, the blood of my Blood, the heart of my Heart. How many times did my Mama, taking the first place in my Humanity, feel my pains and my deaths, and She died together with Me! How sweet it was for Me to find the echo of my Love in the love of my Mama! These are profound mysteries, in which the human intellect, not able to understand well, seems to get lost.

Therefore, come into my Will, and take part in the deaths and in the pains that I suffered from the moment of my Conception. From this, you will be able to better understand what I tell you." February 20, 1919 Volume 12 [orig.] "My daughter, enter into Me - into my Divinity, and run in my Eternal Will. In It you will find the Creative Power as though in the act of delivering the machine of the entire Universe. In each thing I created I placed a relation, a channel of graces, a special love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature...

**August 20, 1921 Volume 13 [orig.]**

***The acts done in the Divine Will are new heavens of love and of glory.***

Continuing in my state of privation and of unspeakable bitterness, my lovable Jesus came for just a little, and surrounding me with His arms, told me: "My daughter, daughter of my Will, I love so much one who lives in my Will that I become her custodian, and I keep her sheltered in my own arms. I am jealous that not even one act be lost, because my own Life is involved in each act.

The Fiat released the Creation, and from the Fiat, Creation receives continuous preservation. If my Fiat withdrew, It would turn into nothing; and if It remains intact, without changing, it is because It has not moved from my Fiat. However, I did not repeat another Fiat, otherwise more new heavens, more new suns and stars would come out, one different from the other. On the other hand, in the soul who lives in my Will there is not just one Fiat, but repeated Fiats. Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, I repeat the Fiat and new heavens, new suns and stars are extended; and since the soul contains an intelligence, these heavens are new heavens of love, of glory, of light, of adoration, of knowledge - forming such a variety of beauty that I Myself remain enraptured. The whole of Heaven, the Saints, the Angels, cannot remove their gaze from her, because as they admire the variety of heavens which she contains, more new ones extend, one more beautiful than the other. They see the Celestial Fatherland copied in the soul who lives in my Will - the multiplicity of new things which multiply to the infinite.

How could I not keep this soul guarded and not be extremely jealous of her, if just one act of hers is worth more than Creation Itself? In fact, the heavens, the sun, are without intelligence, therefore they have no value in themselves - all the value is Mine. On the other hand, since one who lives in my Will contains an intelligence, there is her will that runs within Mine, and the power of my Fiat uses it as raw material in order to extend these new heavens. Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, she gives Me the delight of forming new Creations. Her acts are the manifestation of the Life of my Will, the prodigies of my Volition - my repeated Fiat. How could I not love this soul?"

**November 4, 1921 Volume 13 [orig.]**

***The reason why God used the word "FIAT" in Creation.***

I felt all identified with my sweet Jesus, and as He came, I flung myself into His arms, abandoning myself completely in Him, as in my own center. I felt an irresistible force to remain in His arms; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is the creature searching for the womb of her Creator in order to rest in His arms. It is your duty to come into the arms of your Creator, to rest in that womb from which you came out. In fact, you must know that many electric wires of communication and union pass between creature and Creator, which render her almost inseparable from Me, provided that she has not withdrawn from my Will; because withdrawing is nothing other than snapping the wires of communication, and breaking the union.

The Life of the Creator, more than electricity, flows within the creature, and she flows within Me. My Life is spread within the creature. In creating her, I linked my Wisdom to her intelligence, so that her intelligence might be nothing but the reflection on Mine; and if man reaches such great extent with his science, as to seem incredible, it is because the reflection of Mine is reflected in his. If his eye is animated by a light, it is nothing other than the reflection of my Eternal Light being reflected in his eye. Among Ourselves - the Three Divine Persons - We

had no need to speak in order to understand One Another. However, in the Creation I wanted to use the word, so

I said, "FIAT", and things were made. To this "FIAT" I bound and gave the power that creatures might have the word in order to understand one another. Therefore, the human voices also are linked to my first word as though by an electric wire, and from it all other words descend. And as I created man, I breathed on him with my breath, infusing life in him; but in this life I infused in him, I placed my whole Life, according to what human capacity was able to contain... But I placed everything in him. There was nothing of my own which I did not share with him. See, even his breath is the reflection of my breath with which I give him continuous life; while his breath is reflected in Mine, and I feel it continuously within Me...."

**January 25, 1922 Volume 13 [orig.]**

***Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty. What it means to have known on earth one more truth about the Divine Will when the soul will be in Heaven.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the more truths I manifest to you, the greater variety of beatitudes I give to you as gift. Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty; therefore, every additional truth you know brings beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty into yourself, with which you are enriched. These are Divine seeds that the soul receives; and by manifesting them to others, she communicates these seeds and enriches whomever receives them. Now, since the truths that one has known on earth are Divine seeds which sprout with beatitudes, joy, etc., when the soul is in her Fatherland in Heaven they will be like electric wires of communication through which the Divinity will unleash from Its womb so many acts of beatitude for as many truths as one has known.

Oh, how inundated the soul will be, as though by many different immense seas! She already has the seed, and by having the seed, she has space in which to receive these immense seas of happiness, of joy and of beauty. One who does not have the seed - who has not known a truth while on earth - lacks the space to be able to receive these beatitudes.

It happens as to a little one who did not want to study all the languages. As he grows up, and hears these languages being spoken, which he did not want to study, or which he was not given the opportunity of studying - he will understand nothing. In fact, by not wanting to study, his intelligence remained closed, and he made no effort to prepare a little space in order to comprehend those languages. At the most, he will be amazed, and will enjoy from someone else's happiness, but he will not possess it, nor will he be the cause of happiness for others. See then, what it means to know one truth more, or one truth less - if all knew what great goods they miss, they would compete in order to acquire truths.

Now, the truths are the secretaries of my beatitudes, and if I do not manifest them to the souls, they do not break the secret which they contain. They swim within my Divinity, waiting for their turn to act as Divine agents, and make Me known - how many more beatitudes I contain. And the longer they have remained hidden in my womb, the more uproariously and majestically they come out to inundate the creatures and manifest my Glory.

Do you believe that all of Heaven is aware of all my goods? No, no! Oh, how much remains for It to enjoy, which It does not enjoy today! Each creature who enters into Heaven, having known one more truth, which was unknown to the others, will carry within herself the seed so as to have new contentments, new joys and new beauty unleashed from Me. And these souls will be



their cause and fount, while the others will take part in them. The last day will not come if I do not find souls who are disposed, so that I may reveal all my truths - so that the Celestial Jerusalem may resound with my complete Glory, and all the Blessed may share in all of my beatitudes, some as direct cause for having known that truth, and some as indirect cause, through the one who has known it.

Now, my daughter, in order to console you, and so that you may be more attentive in listening to my truths, I want to tell you which ones are the truths that glorify Me the most: they are those which regard my Will, since the primary reason for which I created man was that his will be one with his Creator. But man, having withdrawn from my Will, rendered himself unworthy to know the values, the effects and all the truths It contains. This is the reason for all my attentions with you: that between Me and you, our wills would run together, and be always in perfect accord. In fact, so that the soul may open the doors and become disposed to know the truths that my Will contains, the first thing is wanting to live of my Will, the second is wanting to know It, the third is to appreciate It. Therefore, with you I opened the doors of my Will, that you might know Its secrets, which man had buried inside my womb, as well as Its effects and the value It contains; and as many truths as you come to know about my Will, so many seeds you receive, and so many Divine secretaries form your cortege. Oh, how they make feast around you, having found one to whom to confide their secret! But the most beautiful feast they will make when they will bring you to Heaven - when the Divinity, at your very entrance, will unleash so many different beatitudes of joy, of happiness and of beauty, all different among themselves, which will not only inundate you, but all the Blessed will take part in them. Oh, how Heaven awaits your coming, to enjoy these new contentments!"

**June 9, 1922 Volume 14 [orig.]**

***The uncreated Intelligence wants to rest in the created intelligence.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus would come very often; and sometimes He would lean His head upon mine, telling me: "My daughter, I need rest. The uncreated Intelligence wants to rest in the created intelligence. But in order to find true rest, I should find in your intelligence all the glory and the contentment which all other intelligences should give Me. Therefore my Will wants to expand your capacity to be able to find this rest. No, I am not content if my Will does not place in you all that the others should give Me." Then, He seemed to breathe over my intelligence, and it remained as though chained by many threads of light, for as many created minds as came out of the hands of our Creator. And each thread of light said: "Glory, gratitude, honor... to my God, trice Holy." And Jesus said: "Ah, yes, now I can rest! I find the return of the intelligence of Creation; the created mind is fused with the Uncreated Mind."...

**June 23, 1922 Volume 14 [orig.]**

***One who is not completely empty of his own will cannot have a sure knowledge of the Will of God. The Truths about the Divine Will are more than Sun.***

I was thinking to myself: "Jesus says many things about His Most Holy Will, but it seems that He is not understood, even by the confessors themselves. They seem doubtful, and in the face of a light so immense, they are neither illuminated nor drawn to love a Will so lovable." Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, throwing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised at this. One who is not completely empty of his own will cannot have a sure knowledge of Mine, because the human will forms the cloud between Mine and his, and hinders the knowledge of the value and the effects which Mine contains. But in spite of this, they cannot say that it is not light."

See, also the things which can be seen down here are not understood by man. Who can ever tell how I created the Sun, or how much light and heat it contains? Yet, they see it, they enjoy its effects; it is with them all day, and its heat and light follow them everywhere. Yet, with all this, they neither know nor can they tell its height, or the light and heat it possesses. And if anyone wanted to rise in order to know it, the light would eclipse him, and the heat would burn him up. Therefore, man is forced to keep his eyes low and enjoy its light, without being able to investigate it, contenting himself with saying: 'It is Sun'. So, if this happens with the Sun which can be seen and which I created for the natural good of man, more so with the truths, which contain - oh! how much more light and heat than the Sun itself; especially the truths that regard my Will, which contain eternal effects, goods and value. Who can ever measure all that It contains? It would be as though wanting to be eclipsed. It would be better for them to lower their foreheads and enjoy the light which my truth brings, loving it and making that little light which the human intelligence comprehends their own; rather than putting it aside, as something which does not belong to them, because they do not comprehend all the fullness of its light. So, they enjoy the light of the Sun as much as they can, although they do not comprehend it; they make use of it in order to work, to walk, to look, and - oh, how they long for the day, so that its light may keep them company and live with them! But then, my truths, which are more than light and make the Sun of the day rise in the human minds, are neither regarded, nor loved, nor longed for, and are considered as a trifle. What sorrow!

However, when I see that they put my truths aside, I put them aside, and I allow my truths to follow their course with souls who long for them and love them, and use their light in order to model their lives and become one with them. Do you think that I have told you everything about the truths, the effects and the value that my Truth contains? Oh, how many more Suns do I have to make rise! And do not be surprised if you do not understand everything. Be content with living of Its light - this is enough for Me."

#### **July 28, 1922 Volume 14 [orig.]**

I felt all immersed in His Most Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, identify your intelligence with Mine, so that yours may circulate in all the intelligences of creatures, and receive the bond of each of their thoughts, in order to substitute them with as many other thoughts done in my Will, and so that I may receive the glory as if all thoughts were done in a divine manner...."

#### **November 15, 1923 Volume 16**

...I flung myself into His arms, to let Jesus do me what he wanted. Then He added: "I could indeed have done both things [Redemption and Sanctification] when I came upon earth, but the creature is not capable of receiving the Work of her Creator all at once. Moreover, I Myself delight in giving ever new surprises of love. And then, the creature had profaned her taste with her own will; she had made the breath of her soul stink with such ugly things as to be disgusting to Me. She had reached the point of acquiring a taste for the most revolting things, to the extent of letting them flow over the three powers of the soul like a rotten fluid, such that her nobility could no longer be recognized.

Therefore, with my Redemption, first I had to take care of all of this, providing all the remedies, and giving all these evils the bath of my Blood in order to wash them. Had I wanted to do both things, man being so dirty, blind and deaf - rendered so by his human will - he would not have had the eyes of the intelligence to comprehend, nor the ears to listen, nor the heart to receive my Will. And my Will, not being understood, and finding no place in which to dwell, would have turned back to Heaven once again.

Therefore it was necessary that, first, man understand the goods of Redemption to be able to dispose himself to comprehend the good of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven....

### **February 22, 1924 Volume 16**

...We [the Three Divine persons] had to choose a creature who would be most close to and familiar with the human generations. Had I placed my Mama as the example, they would have felt very distant from Her, and would have said: 'How could She not live in the Divine Will, since She was exempt from any stain, even from origin?' Therefore, they would have shrugged their shoulders, and would not have given it a thought. And if I had placed my Humanity as example, they would have been even more scared, and would have said: 'He was God and Man, and since the Divine Will was His own Life, there is no wonder that He lived in the Supreme Will.'

Therefore, so that this living in my Will could have life in my Church, I had to go down the stairs, descend further, and choose a creature from Her midst. Providing her with sufficient graces, and making my way within her soul, I had to empty her of everything, making her understand the great evil of the human will, so that she would abhor it so much as to choose death rather than do her own will. Then, giving her my Divine Will as gift, assuming the attitude of a Master, I made her understand all the beauty, the power, the effects, the value, and the way to live in my Eternal Will. I established in her the law of my Will, so that she could live in It. I acted as in a second Redemption, in which I established the Gospel, the Sacraments, and the teachings as primary life, in order to be able to continue Redemption. Had I not left any foundation, to what could the creatures cling? What to do? Just so did I for the living in my Will... How many teachings did I not give you? How many times did I not lead you by the hand in eternal flights in my Will; and you, flying over the whole Creation, brought the pure joys of Creation to the feet of the Divinity, and We amused Ourselves with you?

Now, having chosen a creature who apparently has no great disparity from others, they will take courage. Finding the teachings, the way, and knowing the great good contained in the living in my Will, they will make It their own. In this way the pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements will no longer be broken on the face of the earth. Though there should be but one for each generation to live in Our Will, it will always be a feast for Us; and during feasts there is always a greater display, and one is more generous in giving. Oh, how many goods will they obtain on earth, while their Creator plays on its surface!

Therefore, my dear daughter, be attentive to my teachings, because it is about letting Me establish a law - not terrestrial, but celestial; not a law of mere sanctity, but a divine law - a law which will no longer allow distinction between terrestrial and celestial citizens; a law of love, a law which will destroy everything that can prevent even a shadow on the union between the creature and her Creator, and will put all His goods in common, removing from her all weaknesses and miseries of original sin. The law of my Will will put so much strength in the soul that it will serve as sweet enchantment, in such a way as to put to sleep the evils of nature and substitute them with the sweet enchantment of the divine goods.

Remember how many times you saw Me write in the depth of your soul. It was the new law of the living in my Will; and first I delighted in writing it, in order to expand your capacity, and then I took the attitude of a Master in order to explain it to you... How many times have you not seen Me taciturn and pensive in the depth of your soul? It was the great crafting of my Will that I was forming in you. And seeing Me not speak, you lamented that I no longer loved you... Ah, it was exactly then that, pouring out upon you, my Will enlarged your capacity, confirmed you in

It, and I loved you the most. Therefore, do not want to investigate anything of what I do, but rest, sure, always in my Will."

### **September 18, 1924 Volume 17**

#### ***What it takes to understand the living in the Divine Will.***

I was thinking over what has been written on the living in the Divine Volition, and I prayed to Jesus that He would give me more light, to be able to clarify more this blessed living in the Divine Will to those to whom I am obliged to do so. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, unfortunately they are slow in understanding it. To live in my Will is to reign in It and with It, while to do my Will is to be submitted to my orders. The first state is to possess; the second is to receive dispositions, and execute commands. To live in my Will is to make my Will one's own, as one's own property, and to dispose of It. To do my Will is to take It into account as Will of God, not as one's own thing; nor can one dispose of It as he wants. To live in my Will is to live with one single Will – That of God; and since It is a Will all holy, all pure, all peaceful, being one single Will that reigns, there are no contrasts - everything is peace. Human passions tremble before this Supreme Will, and would rather escape It; nor do they dare to even move, or oppose it, in seeing that Heaven and earth tremble before this Holy Will.

Therefore, the first step of living in the Divine Will, which allows a creature to receive the Divine order, is in the depth of the soul, where grace moves her to empty herself of what is human – tendencies, passions, inclinations and the like... ..This living in my Will is the greatest gift I want to give to the creatures. My Goodness wants to display more and more love toward creatures, and since I gave them everything, I want to give them the gift of my Will, so that in possessing It, they may appreciate and love the great good they possess.

And do not be surprised if you see that they do not understand. In order to understand, they would have to dispose themselves to the greatest of sacrifices – that of not giving life, even in holy things, to their own will. Then would they feel the possession of Mine, and would touch with their own hands what it means to live in my Will. You, however, be attentive, and do not be bothered by the difficulties they raise; little by little I will make my way, to make them understand the living in my Will."

### **June 25, 1925 Volume 17**

#### ***Everything is in understanding the great good that comes by doing the Divine Will and living in It.***

...Afterwards, He made me share in His pains, and I let Him do everything. Even though I felt as though being crushed by those pains, yet, I felt happy and I experienced the joys which the Divine Will contains, when the soul abandons herself in It, even while suffering. Then, after He made me suffer, He said to me: "My daughter, my Will wants to give Itself to you more and more; and in order to give Itself more, It wants to make Itself understood more. And to render what it manifests to you, more stable safer, and more estimable, It gives you new pains, to dispose you more, and to prepare in you the void in which to place Its truths. It wants the noble cortege of pain in order to be sure about the soul, and to be able to trust her. It is always pain – it is crosses that open the doors to new manifestations, to more secret lessons, to the greatest gifts which I want to place in you. In fact, if the soul bears my Will, when It is suffering and sorrowful, with firmness, she will become capable of receiving my Will, when It brings happiness, and will acquire the intellect and the hearing in order to understand the new lessons of my Will. Pain will make her acquire the celestial language, in such a way that she will be able to repeat the lessons she has learned."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Jesus and my Life, it seems to me that the complete sacrifice of the soul and of the body is needed in order to do your Will and to live in It. At first sight, it appears as something trivial; but then, in practice, it seems difficult. Not having one single breath of one's own will, not even in holy things, or in good itself; having to remain still and content in any suffering, both interior and external – this seems to be too grievous and painful for the human nature. Therefore, the souls will never be able to arrive at living in your Will with the complete sacrifice of everything.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, everything is in understanding the great good which comes to her by doing my Will, and by operating and living in It. It is this Will that wants the sacrifice; and since this Will does not adapt Itself to mix and to live together with a low, small and finite will, It wants to render the acts of the soul who wants to live in my Will, eternal, infinite and divine. And how can It do this, if she wants to place the breath of her human will, even in a holy thing, as you say? It is always a finite will; and then living in my Will would no longer be a reality, but a way of saying. On the other hand, the office of my Will is total dominion, and it is right that the little atom of the human will be conquered, and that it lose its field of action in my Will. What would you say if a little lamp, a match, or a spark of fire, wanted to enter into the sun to follow its way, and to form its field of light and of action in the center of the sun? If the sun had a reason, it would become indignant, and its light and heat would annihilate that little lamp, that match, that spark; and you would be the first one to mock them, condemning their boldness in wanting to form their own field of action within the light of the sun. Such is the breath of the human will within Mine - even in good.

Therefore, be attentive, so that yours may have life in nothing. I covered and hid all of you within Me, so that you may have no eyes, if not to look at my Will alone, to give It free field of action in your soul. Rather, the difficult thing will be to comprehend the living in my Will – not to sacrifice oneself. In fact, once the souls have understood the great good which comes to them by living in my Divine Will – that from poor, they will become rich; from slaves of vile passions, they will become free and ruling; from servants, masters; from unhappy, happy, even in the pain of this poor life – and will fall in love with all the goods which are in my Will, the total sacrifice of everything will be an honor for them; it will be desired, wanted, and longed for. This is why I push you so much to manifest what I say to you regarding my Will – because everything will be in understanding It, knowing It and loving It."

And I: "My Jesus, if You so much love and want that this Will of Yours be known, loved and practiced, so that It may have Its field of divine action in the souls - please, You Yourself, manifest Its truths to the souls, the great good which your Will contains, and the great good which they will receive. Your direct word contains a magic force, a powerful magnet, the virtue of the creative power. Oh, how difficult it is not to surrender to the sweet enchantment of your divine word! Therefore, if everything is said directly by You, everyone will surrender.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it is my usual way - and the order of my eternal Wisdom wants it so - to manifest my greatest works first to one single soul, and to concentrate in her all the good which my work contains, dealing with her one on one, as if no one else existed. When I have done everything, in such a way as to be able to say that I have accomplished my Work completely within her; so much so, that nothing must be lacking to her – then I make it flow, as from a vast sea, for the good of the other creatures.

This is what I did with my Celestial Mama. First I dealt with Her in the most divine intimacy, about the Work of Redemption; no other creature knew anything. She disposed Herself to make all sacrifices, to all the necessary preparations in order to make Me descend from Heaven to earth. I did everything as if She were the only Redeemed One; but after She delivered Me to

the light with Her virginal labor, in such a way that everyone could see Me and take the goods of Redemption, I gave Myself to all, provided that they wanted to receive Me.

The same will happen with my Will. Once I have completed everything within you, in such a way that my Will will triumph in you, and you in It, then, like an immense overflowing sea, It will flow for the good of all. But it is necessary to form the first soul, in order to then have the second."

## **The Memory**

### **From Volume 1 [orig.]**

...Jesus Christ taught me that the most effective means for the soul to be freed of every vain apprehension, of every doubt, of every fear, was to protest before Heaven, earth and the very demons, that she does not want to offend God, even at the cost of her life, and that she does not want to consent to any temptation of the devil. And this, as soon as the soul feels the coming of the temptation, in the act of the battle, if she can, and as she begins to feel free - and also during the course of the day. By doing this, the soul will not waste time in thinking about whether she has consented or not, because the mere memory of her promise will already give her peace; and if the devil tries to disturb her, she will be able to answer that if she had the intention of offending God, she would not have protested the opposite. In this way, she will remain free of any concern....

\* \* \*

..As Jesus would come back, I would say to Him: \_Dear, my beloved, give me sorrow for my sins, so that, consumed by sorrow and by regret for having offended You, my sins may be erased from my soul, and also from your memory. Yes, give me as much sorrow, for as much as I have dared to offend You. Even more, let sorrow surpass this, so that I may draw more intimately close to You....

### **October 7, 1899 Volume 2 [orig.]**

"...I am a king who can and wants, but I want their will - I want them to remove the filth of sins before I enter and make peace with them. No, it is not decent for my royalty to enter and make peace with them; on the contrary, I will do nothing but send chastisements. The fire of tribulation will inundate them everywhere, to the point of knocking them down, so that they may remember that a God exists - the only One who can help them and free them."

### **June 23, 1907 Volume 8 [orig.]**

#### ***The most beautiful act is the abandonment in the Will of God.***

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus would not come, and I was thinking to myself about which would be the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to our Lord, which might more easily induce Him to come: sorrow for one's own sins or resignation? In the meantime, He came for just a little, and told me: "Daughter, the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to Me, is the abandonment in my Will - but so great, that the soul would remember no more that her being exists; rather, everything for her is Divine Will. Even though sorrow for one's own sins is good and praiseworthy, yet, it does not destroy one's own being; while abandoning oneself completely in my Will destroys one's own being, and makes one reacquire the Divine Being. Therefore, by abandoning herself in my Will, the soul gives Me more honor, because she gives Me everything I can demand of the creature, reacquiring, in Me, that which had come out of Me. And the soul comes to reacquire that which alone she should reacquire - that is, she reacquires

God, with all the goods that God possesses. However, as long as the soul remains completely in the Will of God, she reacquires God; but as she goes out of my Will, she reacquires her own being, with all the evils of the corrupted nature."

**July 1, 1907 Volume 8 [orig.]**

***In the Divine Will one forgets about sins.***

I was reading about a female saint who would think constantly about her sins, asking God for sorrow and forgiveness. In my interior I was saying: „Lord, what a difference between myself and this saint: I, who do not think about sins; and she, who always thinks about them. It shows how I got it wrong.’ In one instant I felt Him move in my interior; something like a flash of light formed in my mind, and I heard Him say: "Silly, silly that you are – don’t you want to understand this? When in the world has my Will ever produced sins or imperfections? My Will is always holy, and one who lives in my Will is already sanctified, and enjoys, nourishes herself with, and thinks of all that my Will contains. And even though she has committed sins in the past, finding herself in the beauty, in the sanctity, in the immensity of goods that my Will contains, she forgets the ugliness of her past and remembers only the present, unless she goes out of my Will. Then, as she would return to her own being, it is no wonder that she remembers sins and miseries. Keep well in mind that these thoughts of sins and of oneself cannot enter my Will; and if the soul feels them, it means that she is not stable and fixed within Me, but she makes some exits." Then, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, as much as the Truth is persecuted, one cannot help recognizing it as Truth, and the time comes in which that very persecuted Truth is recognized and loved. In these sad times everything is falsehood and duplicity, and so that Truth may have lordship, man deserves to be beaten and destroyed. Part of these blows they themselves will give to themselves, and will destroy one another; others will come from Me – especially for France; there will be such a great mortality as to almost depopulate her."

**October 17, 1910 Volume 9 [orig.]**

***As much love and union with Jesus as the soul has, so much value her sacrifices have.***

As I was in my usual state, I was praying my loving Jesus for the happy transit of a priest, who had been my confessor years before; and I said to my beloved Jesus: „Remember how many sacrifices he made, how much zeal he had for your honor and glory – and then, how much did he not do for me? How much did he not suffer? On this point You must render him to us, by letting him pass even into Heaven.’ And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, I do not look so much at the sacrifices, but at the love with which they are made and at the union with Me that they have...."

**May 19, 1911 Volume 10 [orig.]**

***Confidence captures Jesus. Jesus wants the soul to forget about herself and to occupy herself with Him alone.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all afflicted, and I was around Him, all intent on compassionating Him, loving Him, embracing Him and consoling Him, with all the fullness of confidence; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, you are my contentment. I like it this way – that the soul forgets about herself, about her miseries, and occupies herself only with Me, with my afflictions, with my bitternesses, with my love, and she remains around Me with all confidence. This confidence captures my Heart and inundates Me with so much joy that, just as the soul forgets all of herself for Me, I forget everything for her,

and I make her one single thing for Me; and I reach the point of not only giving her, but of letting her take everything she wants. On the other hand, to the soul who does not forget everything for Me, even her miseries, and who, if she wants to be around Me, does so with all respect, with fear and without the confidence that captures my Heart, as though wanting to be with Me with fearful restraint and all circumspect – to this one I give nothing, and she can take nothing, because the key of confidence, of ease, of simplicity is missing.

These are all necessary things in order for Me to give, and for her to receive; and so, she comes with miseries, and with miseries she remains."

#### **January 5, 1912 Volume 10 [orig.]**

##### ***Effects of continuous prayer.***

..I said to Him: "Who knows, O Jesus, how father is doing, since he was not feeling well. Today I have not remembered him continuously before You, as I did the day before yesterday."

And Jesus: "He keeps feeling more relieved, because when you pray Me continuously, I feel the strength of the prayer and it almost prevents Me from making him feel more suffering. With time, as this continuous prayer ceases, this strength keeps dissolving, and I am left free to make him suffer more."

#### **November 15, 1920 Volume 12 [orig.]**

##### ***Continuous good makes the creature feel transported to operate good.***

My state is ever more painful; the Most Holy Will is my only help. As I was with my sweet Jesus, He told me: "My daughter, each work done for Me - each thought, word, prayer, suffering, and even a simple memory of Me - are many chains which the soul keeps forming in order to bind Me, and to bind herself to Me. These chains, without using violence on the human freedom, have the virtue of sweetly administering to her the chain of perseverance, allowing the formation of the last link and the last step, so as to make her take possession of the immortal Glory. In fact, continuous good has this virtue - this attraction over the soul: without anyone forcing her or using violence on her, voluntarily, she feels transported to operate good."

#### **April 26, 1921 Volume 12 [orig.]**

...Then, with a more afflicted tone, He added: "My daughter, it will happen to Me as to a poor father, whose wicked children not only offend him, but would want to kill him; and if they don't do it, it is because they cannot. Now, since these children want to kill their father, it is no wonder that they kill one another, that one is against the other, that they impoverish themselves, and they reach the point of being all in the act of dying. And what is worse, is that they don't even remember that they have a father..."

#### **August 14, 1917 Volume 12 [orig.]**

...Oh! how so very different is the sanctity of the soul who lives in the Divine Will! These souls are the smile of Jesus. They are far away from everyone, even from the very directors. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries for them. The beneficial air which they possess embalms everyone; they are the order and the harmony of everyone. Jesus, jealous of these souls, becomes actor and spectator of whatever they do – there is not one heartbeat, breath, or thought which He does not regulate and dominate. Jesus keeps this soul so absorbed in the Divine Will that she can hardly remember that she is living in exile.



### **January 20, 1922 Volume 13 [orig.]**

"...When I want to call a soul into my Will, that she may establish her residence in It, I act like a great lord who would want to take one of the poorest women into His palace, so that, laying down her clothes of poor, she may be clothed according to His same condition, living together with Him, and sharing in all of His goods.

Now, this lord goes around all the streets of the city, and as he finds one of the poorest women, homeless, without a bed, covered only with filthy rags, he takes her and brings her to his palace as a triumph of his charity. However, he orders her to lay down her rags, to clean herself and to clothe herself with the most beautiful garments; and in order to keep no memory of her poverty, to burn her rags. In fact, since he is extremely rich, he does not admit anything in his house which may recall poverty. Now, if the poor one sadly misses her rags, and afflicts herself because she has brought nothing of her own, would she not offend the goodness, the magnanimity of that lord?..."

### **From "The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will", Day Fourteen: [orig.]**

Our Celestial Mother: "...While I left everything in the Divine Fiat, which reigned in Me and never left Me for one instant of my life, yet I carried it as though in triumph within my little soul. Oh, prodigies of the Divine Will! With Its preserving virtue It maintained the order of all of my acts, small and big, as though in act within Me, as Its triumph and mine; so I never lost memory of one single act of mine. And this gave Me so much glory and honor that I felt Queen, because each one of my acts done in the Divine Will was more than Sun, and I was studded with light, with happiness and with joys. The Divine Will brought Me Its Paradise.

My child, to live of Divine Will should be the desire, the yearning, and almost the passion of all, so great is the beauty that one acquires and the good that one feels. The human will is completely the opposite; it has the virtue of embittering the poor creature; it oppresses her, it forms the night for her; and she gropes her way, always staggering in good, and many times she loses the memory of the little good she has done..."

### **September 6, 1923 Volume 16**

#### ***Adam sinned because he forgot that God loved him.***

"...Do you want to know why Adam sinned? Because he forgot that I loved him and he forgot to love Me. This was the first seed of His fall. Had he thought that I loved him very much and that he was obliged to love Me, he would never have decided to disobey Me. So, first love ceased, and then began sin; and as soon as he stopped loving his God, true love for himself ceased. His members and powers rebelled against him; he lost dominion, order, and he became fearful. And not only this, but true love toward other creatures ceased, while I had created him with the same love which reigned among the Divine Persons, in which one was to be the image of the other, the happiness, the joy and life of the other.

This is why, in coming upon earth, the thing to which I gave greatest importance was that they love one another as they were loved by Me, in order to give them my first Love, to let the Love of the Most Holy Trinity breathe over the earth.

Therefore, in all your pains and privations, never forget that I love you very much, so as to never forget to love Me; and as Daughter of Our Will, you have the task to love Me for all. In this way, you will remain in order and you will fear nothing."

**June 1, 1924 Volume 16**

***The great good which, more than celestial dew, the memory of all that Jesus said and suffered in His Life brings to the soul, as she makes it her own.***

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my last late Confessor, surrounded by many people who were all attentive and as though enraptured in listening to him; and he talked and talked, and was so inflamed as to inflame others. I drew near to listen to what he was saying, and to my surprise, I heard that he was saying all that blessed Jesus had told me – His finesses of love, the many condescensions of Jesus toward me. And when he spoke about the stratagems of love of Jesus toward me, he radiated light, to the extent of remaining transfused within that light; and not only himself, but also those who were listening to him. I remained surprised, and I said to myself: ‘The Confessor did not do it only in life – telling the things of my soul to others – but he is doing it also after his death, in the other life...’ And I waited for him to finish speaking, in order to approach him and tell him about some of my difficulties; but he would not finish, and I found myself inside myself.

Then, according to my usual way, I followed my beloved Jesus in His Passion, satisfying Him, repairing Him, and making His pains my own. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: ‘My daughter, how much great good the memory of Me and of all that I did, suffered and said in my Life, procures for the soul! By compassionating Me and making my intentions her own, and by remembering, one by one, my pains, my works, my words, she calls them into herself and places them in nice order within her soul, in such a way as to come to take the fruits of all I did, suffered and said. This produces a sort of divine humidity within the soul, in which the sun of my Grace delights in rising and in forming a celestial dew, by virtue of that humidity. And this dew does not only embellish the soul in a marvelous way, but It has the virtue of mitigating the rays of the burning sun of my Divine Justice, when, finding souls burned up by the fire of sin, It is about to strike them, burn them and wither them more and more. By mitigating Its rays, this divine dew uses them to form a beneficial dew, in order to prevent them from striking the creatures, and it becomes vital humidity so as not to let them wither. Oh, how this symbolizes nature when, after a day of burning sun, the plants are about to wither; and a humid night is enough, because, rising again upon that humidity, the sun forms its dew, and instead of making them die, its heat serves to fecundate them and to complete the maturation of their fruits.

This happens more surprisingly in the supernatural order. The memory is the beginning of every good. The memory forms many sips for the soul in order to give her life. When good, when things are forgotten, they lose the vital virtue for the soul; they lose their attractiveness, gratitude, correspondence, esteem, love, value. And this memory does not only produce the origin of every good in life, but also after death, it produces the origin of Glory. Have you not heard your late Confessor – how he delighted in speaking about the graces I have given you? This is because during his life he cared about hearing them, he remembered them, and his interior remained filled with them as to overflow outside. And now, how much good did this not procure for him in the other life? It is for him like a fount of good which overflows for the good of others.

Therefore, the more the soul remembers all that belongs to Me, my graces, the lessons I have given her, the more the fount of my goods grows within her, to the point that, unable to contain them, they overflow for the good of others."

**October 4, 1925 Volume 18**

***Repeating the same good serves to form the water with which to water the seed of the virtues.***

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will of God according to my usual way, and while wandering within It, in order to place my "I love you" upon all created things, I wished that my Jesus would see or hear nothing but my "I love you", or everything through my "I love you".

And while repeating the lullaby of my "I love you", I thought to myself: It really shows that I am a little child, who can say nothing but a little story learned by heart... And then, what good can come to me by repeating "I love you, I love you..." over and over again? But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, showing my "I love you" impressed on all of His Divine Person: on His lips, on His face, on His forehead, between the tips of His fingers – in sum, everywhere. And with a tender tone, He told me: "My daughter, aren't you happy that none of the "I love you's" which come from you is lost, but all remain impressed in Me? And then, do you know what good comes to you by repeating them? You must know that when the soul decides to do some good, to exercise a virtue, she forms the seed of that virtue. By repeating those acts, she forms the water in order to water that seed on the earth of her heart; and the more she repeats them, the more she waters that seed, and the plant grows beautiful and green, in such a way that it soon produces the fruits of that seed. On the other hand, if she is slow in repeating them, many times the seed remains suffocated; and if it grows at all, it grows thin, and it never gives fruit. Poor seed, without enough water to grow! My Sun never rises on that seed, to give it fecundity, maturity and a beautiful color to its fruits, because it is not fecund.

On the other hand, by always repeating those same acts, the soul gathers much water in order to water that seed. My Sun rises on that seed every time It sees it being watered; and It delights so much, knowing that it has much strength in order to grow, that It makes its branches reach up to Me; and in seeing many fruits, I pick them with pleasure, and I rest under its shadow.

Therefore, repeating your "I love you" for Me procures you the water with which to water and form the tree of love. Repeating patience, waters and forms the tree of Patience; repeating your acts in my Will, forms the water with which to water and form the tree, not with one single act, but with many and many repeated acts. Only your Jesus possesses the virtue of forming all things - and the greatest things - with one single act, because I contain the Creative Power. But the creature, by force of repeating the same act, forms the good she wants to do, bit by bit. Through habit, that good and that virtue become nature, and the creature takes possession of it, making it all of her fortune.

This happens also in the natural order. No one becomes a teacher by having read, once or a few times, the vowels and the consonants, but rather, one who repeats them continuously, to the point of filling his mind, his will and his heart with all that science, which is appropriate in order to become a teacher for others. No one is full, if he does not eat, bite after bite, the food he needs in order to be satiated. No one harvests the seed, if he does not repeat, who knows how many times, his work in his little field; and so on with many other things. To repeat the same act is a sign that one loves, appreciates and wants to possess that very act he does. Therefore, repeat and repeat, incessantly, without ever tiring."

**January 25, 1927 Volume 20**

***The soul who lives in the Divine Will is the copy of her Creator and the memory of all His works.***

...Afterwards, He made Himself seen as a little child, staring at me so much, as to remain as though impressed within me; and He wanted me to look at Him, but so much as to remain impressed in Him. Then, all love and tenderness, He told me: "My daughter, this is the true image of the living in my eternal Will: the soul copies the Divine Will within herself, and the Supreme Will copies the soul, in such a way that your Creator keeps the copy of your image impressed within His womb. He holds her so dear, because He sees her exactly as He released her from her origin; she has lost nothing of her freshness and beauty. His paternal features are impressed in this copy; and this copy, in the paternal womb of God, sings for Him the praises of all Creation with all His works, and whispers continuously to His ear: 'You made everything for me. You loved me so much, and still do, and I want to convert everything – everything into love for You.'

This copy is the portent of God in His womb; she is the memory of all His works. This is the copy of the soul in God, and the copy of God in the soul, and the carrying out of the Divine Life within the creature. How beautiful is the Kingdom of my Will – the nothing dissolved in the All, and the All fused in the nothing; the lowliness of the creature rising into the Divine height, and the Divine height descending into the depth of the creature. They are two beings bound together, inseparable, transfused, identified, such that it can barely be recognized that they are two lives palpitating together. All the magnificence, the sanctity, the sublimeness, the prodigies of the Kingdom of my Will, will be exactly this: the faithful copy of the soul in God, and the copy of God, whole and beautiful, in the soul. Therefore, the children of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will be as many images of little Gods in my Kingdom."

**The Will**

**August 14, 1908 Volume 8 [orig.]**

***The human will serves as brush for Jesus in order to portray His image in the heart.***

Having received Communion, I could see the Baby within my interior, as though looking for something important; and I said: "My pretty little one, what are You looking for with so much zeal? And He said: "Daughter, I am looking for the brush of your will to be able to portray my image in your heart. In fact, if you do not give me your will, I lack the brush to be able to portray Myself freely in you; and just as your will serves as brush in my hands, love serves as colors in order to impress the variety of colors of my image. Moreover, just as the human will serves as brush for Me, my Will serves as brush in the hands of the soul in order to portray her image in my Heart; in Me, then, she will find abundant color of love for the variety of colors."

**October 2, 1913 Volume 11**

***When the human will unites to the Divine Will, the Life of Jesus is formed within the soul.***

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus made Himself seen inside of me, but so much identified with me that I could see His eyes within mine, His mouth within mine, and so on with the rest. While I saw Him like this, He said to me: "My daughter, look at how I identify Myself with the soul who does my Will, making Myself one with her. I become her own life, because my Will is inside and outside of that soul. One can say that my Will is like the air she breathes, which gives life to everything in her; like the light which makes everything seen and understood; like the heat which warms, fecundates and makes one grow; like the heart that

palpitates; like the hands that work; like the feet that walk. When the human will unites itself to my Volition, my Life is formed in the soul."...

**January 29, 1919 Volume 12 [orig.]**

***In these Writings Jesus manifests how His Divine Will interacted with His human will.***

"...Now we are around the third two thousand years, and there will be a third renewal. This is the reason for the general confusion: it is nothing other than the preparation of the third renewal. If in the second renewal I manifested what my Humanity did and suffered, and very little of what my Divinity was operating, now, in this third renewal, after the earth will be purged and a great part of the current generation destroyed, I will be even more generous with creatures, and I will accomplish the renewal by manifesting what my Divinity did within my Humanity; how my Divine Will acted with my human will; how everything remained linked within Me; how I did and redid everything, and how even each thought of each creature was redone by Me, and sealed with my Divine Volition..."

**December 15, 1919 Volume 12 [orig.]**

***Only the human will is fount which contains the seed of all evils.***

"...When my Justice forces Me to strike creatures, it appears that I do harm to them, making them suffer - and how many things they tell me, to the extent of telling Me that I am unjust. But this cannot be, because the origin, the seed of evil is not in Me; on the contrary, in that pain that I send, there is in Me a more tender and intense love. Only the human will is fount which contains the seed of all evils; and if it seems to do some good, that good is infected, and whoever touches that good will remain infected and poisoned."...

**May 1, 1921 Volume 13 [orig.]**

***The human will casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature.***

"...Only the human will puts disharmony between creature and Creator; one single act of human will causes confusion between Heaven and earth, and casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. On the other hand, all is harmony for one who lives in my Will; her things and Mine harmonize together; I am with her on earth, and she is with Me in Heaven - one is the interest, one the Life, one the Will.

See, Creation did not move from my Will in anything: the sky is always azure and starry; the sun is full of light and heat. The whole of Creation is in perfect harmony; each thing is the support of the other. It is always beautiful, fresh, young; it never grows old, nor does it lose one shadow of its beauty; on the contrary, it seems to rise every day more majestically, giving a sweet enchantment to all creatures. So would man have been, had he not withdrawn from my Will; and so are the souls who live in my Will: they are the new heavens, the new suns, the new earth, all flowery - even more, more varied with beauty and enchantment."

**October 9, 1921 Volume 13 [orig.]**

***The will of man is that which makes him more like His Creator. The human will is the depository of all the works of man.***

I was thinking about the act in which Jesus had the Last Supper with His disciples, and my lovable Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, while I was having supper with my disciples, I was surrounded not only by them, but by the whole human family. I had all creatures near Me, one by one; I knew them all, and I called them by name. I also called you,

and I gave you the place of honor between Me and John, constituting you the little secretary of my Will. And as I divided the lamb, in offering it to my Apostles, I gave it to all and to each one. That lamb, bled dry, roasted, cut to pieces, spoke about Me; it was the symbol of my Life and of how I was to reduce Myself for Love of all. And I wanted to give it to all as delicious food, which represented my Passion, because everything I did, said and suffered was converted by my Love into food for man. But do you know why I called everyone and gave the lamb to all? Because I too wanted food from them. I wanted everything they would do to be food for Me. I wanted the food of their love, of their works, of their words - of everything."

And I: My Love, how can it be that our works become food for You? And Jesus: "It is not on bread alone that one can live, but on everything to which my Will gives virtue of making one live. If bread nourishes man, it is because I want it so."

Now, whatever the creature disposes with her will to make of her work – that is the form which it assumes. If with her work she wants to form food for Me, she forms food for Me; if Love, she gives Me Love; if reparation, she forms reparation. And if in her will she wants to offend Me, she makes of her work the knife to wound Me, and maybe even to kill Me."

Then He added: "The will of man is that which makes him more like His Creator. In the human will I placed part of my Immensity and of my Power, and giving it the place of honor, I constituted it queen of the whole of man and depository of all of his works. Just as creatures have chests in which they keep their things to maintain them secured, the soul has her will in which to keep and secure all that she thinks, says and does. Not even one thought will be lost."

What she cannot do with her eyes, with her mouth, with her works, she can do with her will - in one instant she can will a thousand goods and a thousand evils. The will makes her thought fly up to Heaven, to the farthest places and deep into the abysses. She might be prevented from working, from seeing, from speaking, but she can do all this in her will. Whatever she does and wants, forms an act which remains deposited in her own will. Oh, how the will can be expanded! How much good and how much evil can it not contain? This is why, among all things, I want the will of man: because if I have this, I have everything - the fortress is conquered."

#### **November 4, 1921 Volume 13 [orig.]**

"...See then, how many relations there are between Me and the creature. This is why I love her so much: because I look at her as a birth from Me, exclusively Mine... And then, how did I ennoble the will of man? I linked it with Mine, giving it all my prerogatives. I made it free, just like Mine; and if to the body I had given two little lights, limited and circumscribed, which started from my Eternal Light, the human will I made all eyes. Therefore, as many acts as the human will forms, so many eyes can it claim to possess. It looks to the right, to the left, to the back and to the front; and if the human life is not animated by this Will, it will do nothing good. In creating it, I said to it: You will be my sister on earth; my Will from Heaven will animate yours; we will be in continuous reflections, and whatever I will do, you will do as well - I, by nature, and you, by the grace of my continuous reflections. I will follow you like a shadow. I will never leave you.'

My only purpose in creating the creature was that he would do my Will in everything. But with this I wanted to bring to existence new births of Myself. I wanted to make of him a prodigious portent, worthy of Me and in everything similar to Me. But - alas, the human will was going to be the first to put itself against Me!

Take a look - all things are done between two: you have eyes, but if you did not have an external light which illuminates you, you could see nothing. You have hands, but if you did not

have the necessary things with which to do your works, you would do nothing; and so with all the rest. Now, this is how I want sanctity in the creature: between her and Me - between the two of us. I, on one side - she, on the other. I, giving my own Life and communicating my Sanctity to her as her faithful companion - she, receiving it as my faithful and inseparable companion. In this way, she would be the eye that sees, and I the Sun that gives her light; she the mouth, and I the word; she the hands, and I the One who administers the work to let her operate; she the foot, and I the step; she the heart, and I the heartbeat. But do you know who forms this Sanctity? My Will alone is that which maintains the purpose of Creation in order. The Sanctity in my Will is that which maintains perfect balance between creatures and Creator. These are the true images which came out from Me."

**November 26, 1921 Volume 13 [orig.]**

***Redemption was accomplished through the complete sacrifice of the human will of Jesus that of the Father.***

"...This is the reason for Redemption. With so many pains, I wanted to expiate all the sins of man - by never doing my own will, but always that of the Divinity, even in the most tiny things, such as breathing, looking, speaking, etc. My Humanity did not move, nor did It have life, if It was not animated by the Will of my Father. I would have contented Myself with dying a thousand times rather than take a breath without His Will. Through this, I joined again the human will with the Divine, and through my Person alone, being true Man and true God, I returned to my Father all the glory and the rights which befitted Him..."

**January 3, 1922 Volume 13 [orig.]**

***The relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of my Volition, come into my Will that you may know the relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will, which the creature shattered from the very terrestrial Eden. But the soul who knows no other life but the Life of my Will, rebuilds my Will, binds It once again, giving back to It all the relations which the creature had broken - relations of creation, and of principle of existence. These were bonds of union between Creator and creature - relations of likeness, sanctity, science, power... Everything I contain I placed in relation with man - relations in order of all created things; and to him I gave primacy over everything.

Now, by withdrawing from my Will, he broke all these relations, and placed himself in relation with sin, with passions, with his fiercest enemy. Therefore, the soul who lives in my Will rises so high as to leave everyone behind; she places herself in order between Me and her; she gives herself back to the origin, and places all broken relations in force. All created things form her cortege and recognize her as their legitimate daughter, feeling honored to be dominated by her.

The purpose for which they were created - to be commanded and to obey her slightest wishes - is already accomplished. Therefore, all nature remains reverent around her, and exults in seeing that finally its God receives the glory of the purpose for which He had created it - that of serving man. And so, fire, light, water, cold, will let themselves be commanded, and will faithfully obey.

And just as my Love immediately prepared the remedy in order to save man, by descending from Heaven and becoming Man, so this soul who lives in my Will, by giving herself back to the beginning, to her eternal origin from which she came, even before my Humanity was formed,

already kissed and adored my Blood and my wounds, honored my steps and my works, and formed a worthy cortege to my Humanity.

Oh, soul who lives in my Will, you alone are the purpose of the glory of Creation, the decorum and the honor of my works, and the fulfillment of my Redemption! In you I centralize everything; may all relations be given back to you. And if out of weakness you should lack something, for the decorum and the honor of my Will I will make up for you in everything. Therefore, be attentive, and give this highest contentment to your Jesus."

#### **July 28, 1922 Volume 14 [orig.]**

"...Expand your will in Mine - nothing must escape you which is not caught in the net of my Will and of yours. My Will in Me and my Will in you must fuse together and have the same endless boundaries; but I need that your will be disposed to extend within Mine, and that nothing escape it of the things created by Me, so that in all things I may hear the echo of the Divine Will in the human will, and generate my Likeness in it. See, my daughter, I suffered double deaths for each creature - one of love and another of pain. In creating her, I created her as a complex, all made of love, so that nothing but love was to come out of her, so much so, that my Love and hers were to be in continuous currents. However, not only did man not love Me, but ungrateful, he offended Me, and so I had to repay my Divine Father for this lack of love, accepting one death of love for each one, and another one of pain for the offenses."...

#### **August 12, 1922 Volume 14 [orig.]**

##### ***Value and effects of sacrifice. It changes the nature of the human will.***

I felt oppressed and in pain, in such a way that only my sweet Jesus can know. He scrutinizes each fiber of my poor heart and sees all the intensity of my torment. Having compassion for me, on coming, He sustained me in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, courage, I am here for You, what do you fear? Have I perhaps failed you? And if at any cost you do not feel like moving the slightest from my Will, much less do I feel like not being with you, as life of each act and pain of yours. Now, you must know that my Will is most pure gold. And so that the thread of your will may become of most pure gold - in such a way that, as the thread of your will is braided with Mine, that which is yours and that which is Mine may not be distinguished - it takes only sacrifice and pains. Consuming the thread of your human will, they substitute it with the golden divine thread which, identifying itself with mine, forms one single thread, and braiding the great wheel of Eternity, extends everywhere and finds itself in every place. But if my Will is gold and yours is iron, you will remain behind, and Mine will not lower Itself to be braided with yours. If you take two objects of gold, though each one may have its own different shape, by melting them, you will be able to form one single object, and would no longer be able to discern the gold of one from that of the other. But if one object is of gold and the other of iron, one will not stick to the other, and it will be impossible to form one single object. So, only sacrifice changes the nature of the human will. Sacrifice is the burning fire that melts and consumes. Sacrifice is sacred, and has the virtue of consecrating the Divine Will in the human. Sacrifice is grace, and with its skillful brush it impresses the divine shape and features. Here is the reason for the increasing of your sufferings: these are the final brush strokes which are needed in order to produce the final extension and braiding of your will in Mine."...



**October 9, 1922 Volume 14 [orig.]**

***The human will acting in the Divine.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came all tenderness, clasped me in His arms, kissed me, and said to me, who knows how many times: "My daughter, the daughter of my Will, how dear you are to Me... Listen: as your will enters into Mine, it empties itself of you, and Mine enters, acting in you; and as Mine acts, yours receives the strength of the Creative Power and remains acting in Me. And since I am one single point, containing everything, embracing everything, doing everything, I see your will acting in Me with my own Creative Power, wanting to give Me everything and repay Me for all. And to my highest contentment I see it before Me from the very first instant in which I delivered the whole Creation. Leaving all behind, it comes forward, as if you were the first one to be created by Me, in whom no splitting of wills exists between Me and you - just as I would have wanted the first man to be - and it gives Me honor, glory, love, as if Creation had not gone out of my Will. What taste, what contentment I feel! You cannot understand it. The order of Creation is given back to Me; the harmonies, the joys, alternate together. I see this human will acting in Me in the light of the Sun, upon the waves of the sea, in the flickering of the stars - in everything; and it gives Me the glory of all the goods which these created things give to man.

What happiness! It resembles Me in everything, with this difference: I am one single point; and you, little by little, as you keep operating, thinking, speaking, loving in my Will, take more space and form divine births."

**February 16, 1923 Volume 15 [orig.]**

***In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, Jesus had to do It in the sphere of Eternity.***

I was doing my usual adoration of the Crucifix, abandoning all of myself in His lovable Will; but as I was doing this, I felt my lovable Jesus moving in my interior, saying: "My daughter, hurry, hurry, quickly, hasten - do your course in my Volition, keep going through all that my Humanity did in the Supreme Will, so that you may unite your acts to Mine and those of my Mama. It has been decreed that if a creature does not enter into the Eternal Volition to render all our acts triple, this Supreme Volition will not descend upon earth to carry out Its life in the human generations. It wants the cortege of the triple acts in order to make Itself known. Therefore, hasten."

Jesus kept silent, and I felt I was being as though flung into the Holy Eternal Volition, but I am unable to say what I was doing; I can only say that I found all the acts of Jesus, and I placed my own. Then He continued to speak, saying: "My daughter, how many things will my Will make known of all that my Humanity operated in this Divine Will! In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, my Humanity had to do It in the sphere of Eternity. Here is the necessity of an Eternal Will. If my human will did not have an Eternal Will with it, all my acts would be limited and finite acts; but with It, they are endless and infinite.

Therefore, my pains, my Cross, had to be endless and infinite, and the Divine Will made my Humanity find all these pains and crosses; so much so, that It laid Me over the whole human family, from the first to the last man, and I absorbed all kinds of pains within Myself, and each creature formed my Cross. Therefore, my Cross was as long as all centuries are and will ever be, and as wide as the human generations..."

**July 24, 1923 Volume 16**

***The supremacy of the will, in the creature and in God.***

"...See, in the creature also, her will has the supremacy, in such a way that, if there is a will, she has life, and if there is no will, she seems like a tree which, though having trunk, branches and leaves, has no fruit. So, in the creature, the will is not thought, but it gives life to the act of her mind; it is not eye, but it gives life to her gaze, because if it has a will, the eye wants to see, wants to know things; otherwise it is as if the eye had no life. The will is not word, but it gives life to each word; it is not hand, but it gives life to the action; it is not step, but gives life to the step; it is not love, desire, affection, but it gives life to love, to desire, to affection.

But this is not all. Even though the will is life of all the human acts, once the creature has performed them, she remains stripped of her own acts, just as a tree loaded with fruits is stripped by the hands of those who pick them.

However, the gazes she gave, the thoughts she formed, the words she said, the actions she performed remain as though sealed within her will. So, her hand has worked, but her action does not remain in her hands – it goes beyond, and who knows where it goes..., but it remains in the will. Therefore, everything is written, formed, sealed, in the human will. And if this happens in the human will only because I sowed in it the seed and the likeness to Mine, think about what my Will is within Myself, and what It will be if the creature lets herself be possessed by my Will."

**August 5, 1923 Volume 16**

***In order to make Redemption, it was necessary for the Most holy Humanity of Jesus and for His human will, to enter into the Divine Will. In the same way, in order to fulfill the "Fiat Voluntas Tua", it is necessary that another creature, Luisa, enter into It.***

I fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, investing me with a Supreme Light, told me: "My daughter, if my Supreme Will had not let my human will enter into the Divine Will, my Humanity, as Holy and pure as it is, could not have formed the complete Redemption. My human will would have lacked All-seeingness, and so It could not have seen everyone. It would have lacked immensity, and so It could not have embraced all; Omnipotence, and It could not have saved everyone; Eternity, and It could not have taken everything as one point, making up for everything.

Therefore, the first role in Redemption was of the Divine Will; the second, of my Humanity. If it wasn't for the Divine Will, Redemption would have been for few and limited in time, because not having the Light of All-seeingness which makes everyone known, I could not have extended Myself to all. So, in order to form Redemption, I did nothing other than open the doors of the Divine Will to my Humanity – doors, which the first man had closed; and giving It free field, I let It work Redemption in Its very womb. Since then, no one else has entered my Divine Will to work in It as master, in full freedom, as though being the owner of It, in order to enjoy all the power and the goods It contains.

My Will in Me is like the soul to the body. And if doing my Will has been the greatest Grace for the Saints, which entered into them as though by reflection, what will it be not only to receive Its reflections but to enter into It and enjoy all Its fullness?

Now, just as in order to form Redemption it was necessary for my Humanity and for my human will to enter into this Divine Will, for the fulfillment of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as It is in Heaven, it is now necessary that I open again the doors of my Eternal Will, that I let one

creature enter, and that, giving her free field, I let her do from her greatest to her tiniest act in the All-seeingness, Immensity and Power of my Will..."

### **August 9, 1923 Volume 16**

***The human will enwraps the creature with darkness; but one who lives in the Divine Volition, makes the Light and the Sun of the Divine Will arise.***

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, started to pray with me, and then He told me: "My daughter, the human will has covered with clouds the whole atmosphere, in such a way that thick darkness hangs over all creatures, and almost all of them walk limping and groping. And every action they do without the connection of the Divine Will, intensifies this darkness and man becomes more blind, because the Light, the Sun of the human will, is the Divine Will. Without It, there is not light for the creature...."

### **October 16, 1923 Volume 16**

"...Nothing can enter into Heaven to live a communal Life with Us, if it has not been completely divinized and transformed into Us; nor can my Divine Will descend upon earth and carry out Its Life as within Its own center, if It does not find the human will emptied of everything, in order to fill it with all the goods which my Will contains... It will be nothing other than a most thin veil, which will serve Me to cover Myself and to dwell within it, almost like a Consecrated Host, in which I form my Life, and I do all the good I want – I pray, I suffer, I enjoy. And the Host does not oppose; it leaves Me free. Its office is to be there to keep Me hidden, and in mute silence, to comply to preserve my Sacramental Life. This is the point we are at: your will is about to enter Heaven, and Mine is about to descend upon earth. Therefore, yours must have life no longer; it must have no reason to exist.

This happened to my Humanity, which, though having a human will, was all intent on giving life to the Divine Will. It never decided by itself, not even to breathe, but it took and gave also its breath in the Divine Will. And so the Eternal Will reigned in my Humanity on earth as It does in Heaven; It lived Its terrestrial Life in it, and my human will, fully sacrificed to the Divine, impetrated that, at the appropriate time, It would descend upon earth, to live in the midst of creatures, just as It lives in Heaven. Don't you want to give my Will the first place on earth?"...

### **November 20, 1923 Volume 16**

"...My daughter, why do you fear? You should not worry about thoughts, but about facts. Is it perhaps not true that your will, embracing Mine, wants to find everyone in order to bind them with my Will, to re-tie all the broken bonds between the human will and the Divine, exposing yourself to defend and to excuse the creatures, and to repair the Creator? This is indeed a fact in you. Is it perhaps not true that you swore you wanted to live in my Will, by pronouncing a "yes"?

Ah, that "yes" is a chain for you, and it keeps you bound within my Will; and as you enjoy the taste of It, it makes you abhor the shadow of your will. This is a fact; and then many other things which you know. If you were writing, but the life – the facts of what you write - were not in you, then you could have feared, and I would have given you neither strength, nor Light, nor assistance; on the contrary, you would have been dull and I could not have continued further. Therefore, calm down, and continue to live as though kneaded in my Will, in order to expand the boundaries of your human will within Mine.

See, also my Humanity was little, and It kept growing as though kneaded with the Divine Will, in such a way that, as I grew, my human will, living together with the Divine, expanded its

boundaries within the Will of the Eternal One, and prepared Redemption and the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven.

And you – don't you want to follow my growth and your flight in my Will? My Will is not only Life, but air of the soul; and if air is missing to life, the nature begins to decline, the breathing is hampered, the heart is hindered in its beating, the blood circulation is irregular, the intelligence becomes numb, the eye almost lifeless, the voice choked, the strength lost... What is it that throws so much chaos into human life? The lack of air. Therefore, a balsamic air can restore order and vigor in nature. All this is caused by one's own will which, like bad air, produces chaos, irregularity, weakness and the decline of all that is good in the soul. And if one does not help himself with the Celestial air of my Will, which makes everything rise again, fortifies, orders and sanctifies everything, the human life will be a life half-extinguished, disordered and sloping down to evil."

### **February 28, 1924 Volume 16**

"...My daughter, I am so busy in you for I am carrying out all the works of living in my Will. It is necessary that I first do it in you; and as I do it, I bind all your interior within the unending Light of my Will, so that your little human will may be connected to It and take in It its first place; and expanding within It, it may receive all the good which the Divine Will wants to give to the human will..."

### **September 17, 1924 Volume 17**

#### ***How one who does the Divine Will is wounded by God and wounds God.***

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I was doing as much as I could in order to fuse myself in It, to be able to embrace all and to bring to my God, as one single act, the acts of all, which are all due to our Creator. Now, while I was doing this, I saw the Heavens open, and a Sun come out of them which, wounding me with its rays, penetrated into the very depth of my soul; and my soul, wounded by those rays, turned into a Sun which, spreading its rays, wounded that Sun from which it had been wounded. And since I continued to do my acts for all in the Divine Will, these acts were overwhelmed by these rays and transformed into divine acts which, spreading through all and over all, formed a net of light, such as to put order between Creator and creature. I remained enchanted at this sight, and my lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, in the middle of this Sun, told me: "My daughter, do you see how beautiful is the Sun of my Will? What power! What marvel!

As soon as the soul wants to fuse herself in It to embrace all, my Will, turning into Sun, wounds the soul and forms another Sun within her. And as she forms her acts, these become rays which wound the Sun of the Supreme Will; and overwhelming all within this light, she loves, glorifies, satisfies her Creator for all – and what is more, not with human love, glory and satisfaction, but with Love and Glory of Divine Will, because the Sun of my Will has worked in her. Do you see what it means to do acts in my Will? This is to live in my Will: the Sun of my Will, transforming the human will into Sun, acts in it as if in Its own center."...

### **January 4, 1925 Volume 17**

"...Listen, my daughter: to live in my Will surpasses even martyrdom in merit. Martyrdom kills the body, but living in my Will implies that the creature kills her own will with a divine hand, and It gives her the nobility of a divine martyrdom.

And every time the soul decides to live in my Will, my Volition prepares the blow in order to kill the human will, and forms the noble martyrdom of the soul. But in order to reach this

happy state, the human will and the Divine Will must be tied together: one has to give the place to the Other, and the human will must be content with remaining extinguished under the power of the Divine Will.

Therefore, every time you dispose yourself to live in my Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the martyrdom of your will. Do you see, then, what it means to fuse oneself in my Will? It is to be the continuous martyr of my Supreme Will. And you think it's trivial, or not important?"

**May 30, 1925 Volume 17**

***The Saints and Blessed in Heaven keep their human will as if they did not have it.***

"...You are in a condition which is almost similar to the conditions of the Blessed in Heaven. They have not lost their free will; this is a gift which I gave man, and whatever I give once, I never take back. Slavery has never entered Heaven. I am the God of sons, not of slaves; I am the King who makes everyone reign – there is no separation between Me and them. But in Heaven the knowledge of my goods, of my Will and of my happiness, is so great and so vast that they are filled to the brim, to the point of overflowing; and so their will finds no place to act. And while they are free, the knowledge of an infinite Will and of the infinite goods in which they are immersed, leads them, with an irresistible force, to use their will as if they did not have it, considering this as their highest fortune and happiness, but still, in spontaneous freedom and of their own will..."

**January 24, 1926 Volume 18**

***The Divine Will is the Mother of all human wills.***

I felt completely abandoned by Heaven and by the earth. I thought to myself about what Jesus had told me a long time before – that I had to live in the hard exile of life as if there were no one else but Jesus and I; everyone should disappear from my mind and from my heart... And now, after everything has disappeared from me and I am used to living only with Jesus, He too has run away, leaving me alone, prey to unspeakable bitternesses, in this hard state of isolation. Oh, God, what pain! Have pity on me! Come back to the one who feels the need of your Life, more than of her own life!

Now, while I was thinking of these and of other more harrowing things, which it would be too long to say, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and sighing, told me: "Daughter of my Supreme Volition, courage in your isolation! This serves as company to my Will, which is abandoned by creatures. The sorrow of my isolation – oh, how harder than yours that is!

My Will is the Mother of all the wills of creatures. As most tender Mother, She remained in the center of Creation in order to deliver the human wills and keep them all around Herself, to raise them upon Her knees, nourish them with the milk of Her celestial teachings, and make them grow in Her Likeness by giving them all Creation in which to amuse themselves. And since my Will is the center of each created thing, wherever the creatures might have gone, as center of all things, She would have always stayed near them, more than affectionate Mother, so that they might never lack Her maternal cares, nor descend from Her nobility and Likeness.

But, alas, these daughters – these human wills delivered by this Celestial Mother, which is my Will, despising and neglecting all Her maternal cares, Her love, Her tendernesses and attentions, even though my Will remains near them - these human wills are far away from this Mother; many of them don't even know Her; others despise Her and make fun of Her... Poor Mother, which is my Will! In the midst of so many children delivered by Her, She remains

isolated, abandoned; and while everyone takes from Her in order to live, they use it to regress, becoming dissimilar to Her, and to offend Her. Can there be greater sorrow for a mother, than the abandonment of her children? Not being known by the birth from her own womb, which, turning into an enemy, offends the one who brought it to the light?

Therefore, the sorrow of isolation of my Will is great and inconceivable. So, may your isolation be the company of this isolated Mother, who cries and searches for her children; but as much as she cries, shouts, and calls her children with the most tender voices, with the most bitter tears, with the most ardent sighs and with the most thundering voices of chastisements, these unruly children keep far away from the womb of the One who generated them... My daughter, do you not want to share, as true faithful daughter of my Will, in Its sorrow and isolation?" ...

### **April 9, 1926 Volume 19**

"...In the human will there is not a creative power which, if one wants to exercise the virtues, is able to create patience, humility, obedience, etc. This is why one feels hardship – fatigue, in order to practice the virtues: because the divine force which sustains them, the creative power which nourishes them and gives them life, is missing. And so inconstancy appears, and one passes easily from virtues to vices, from prayer to dissipation, from church to amusements, from patience to impatience... All this mix of good and evil produces unhappiness in the soul..."

### **May 3, 1926 Volume 19**

I was about to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and I said: Supreme Majesty, I come in the name of all, from the first to the last man which will exist on earth, to give You all the homages, the adorations, the praises, the love that each creature owes You, and to make all reparations, for all and for each sin.'

Now, while I was saying this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, this way of praying is only of my Will, because It alone can say, 'I come in the name of all before the Supreme Majesty'. In fact, with Its all-seeingness and immensity, It sees everything and It embraces everyone; so It can say – not as a way of speaking, but in reality: I come in the name of all, to give You all that the creatures owe You'. No human will can say – in reality: „I come in the name of all". This is the sign that my Will reigns in you." ...

### **October 13, 1926 Volume 20 [orig.]**

#### ***How the Divine Will will form the eclipse of the human will.***

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and while I was going around in It, doing my acts, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, every act, prayer and pain which the soul makes enter into the light of my Will, becomes light and forms one more ray in the sun of the Eternal Volition.

These rays form the most beautiful glory that the creature can give to the Divine Fiat, in such a way that, seeing Itself so glorified by Its own light, It invests these rays with new knowledges, which, turning into voices, manifest to the soul more surprises about my Will. But do you know what these knowledges form for the creature? They form the eclipse of the human will; and the stronger the light is, and the more the rays are, the more strongly the human will remains dazzled and eclipsed by the light of my knowledges; in such a way, that it almost feels impotent to act, and so it gives field to the action of the light of my Will. The human will remains occupied within the action of my Will, and it lacks the time and the place to make its own act. It is like the human eye when it stares at the sun: the power of the light invests the pupil, and lording over it, it renders it impotent to look at other things; but in spite of this, it has not lost

its vision. It is the power of light that has this power: it takes away any other object from one who looks at it, and allows him to enjoy no other light. I will never take freedom away from the human will – a great gift, given to man in creating him, which makes creatures distinguishable as to whether they want to be my children, or not. But, rather, with the light of the knowledges about my Will, I will form more than solar rays, and whoever wants to know them and look at them, will be invested by this light; in such a way that, eclipsed, the human will will take delight and love in looking at this light, and will feel fortunate that the action of the light takes the place of its own. So it will lose love and delight for the other things. This is why I am speaking so much about my Will – to form powerful light, because the more powerful it is, the stronger is the eclipse it forms in order to occupy the human will.

Look at the sky; it is an image of this. If you look at it at night, you will see it studded with stars; but if you look at it during the day, the stars no longer exist for the human eye. However, they are still at their place in the sky, just as at nighttime. Who had such power as to make the stars disappear, while they are present during full daylight? The sun. With the power of its light, it eclipsed them, but it did not destroy them. In fact, when the sun begins to set, they will return to show up in the vault of the heavens. It seems they are afraid of light, so they hide to give field to the action of the light of the sun, because, in their mute language, they know that the sun contains more effects of goods for the earth, and it is right they give field to the great action of the sun. So, as homage to it, they let themselves be eclipsed by its light. But as the eclipse ends, they let themselves be seen – there, at their place.

So it will be between the sun of the knowledges about the Supreme Fiat and the human wills which will let themselves be illuminated by these rays of light of my knowledges: these will form the eclipse of the human wills which, in seeing the great good of the action of their light, will feel ashamed and afraid of acting with the human will, and will give free field to the action of the light of the Divine Will.

Therefore, the more you pray and suffer in It, the more knowledges you draw to be manifested to you, and the more powerful the light becomes in order to form the sweet eclipse of the human will. In this way, I will be able to establish the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat."

**June 12, 1928 Volume 24 [orig.]**

***The enchantment that the Divine Will will produce for the human will; example of the Sun.***

...Then, moved to tears and sorrowful for poor man, He kept silent; and I thought to myself: How can we return to the original state of Creation since the human will has made man fall into an abyss of miseries, almost deforming him from the way in which he was created? And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, my Will can do anything. Just as It made man from nothing, so It can draw the new man from his miseries – and without changing method from the way in which we created him. Leaving him his free will, We will use another loving device: the light of Our Will will unleash Its most refulgent rays more powerfully; It will draw near him, in such a way as to look at his human will face to face, which will receive the enchantment of a penetrating light that, while dazzling it, draws it sweetly to Itself. And the human will, attracted by a light so radiant and of rare beauty, will have the desire to see what is so beautiful in this light. In looking, it will undergo the enchantment, it will feel happy and will love - not being forced, but spontaneously - to live in Our Will.

Does the Sun not have this virtue – that if one wants to stare at it, the pupil of the human eye remains dazzled within its light; and if it tries to look, it will see nothing but light, as the power of the light prevents the pupil from looking at the things around? And if man is forced to lower his eyes to be freed of the light, it is because the excessive light bothers him and he does not

feel happy; but if he felt happy, he would not easily withdraw his pupils from within the light of the Sun. On the other hand, the light of my Will will not bother the pupils of the soul; on the contrary, she will have the good of seeing the very human acts converted into light, and will yearn for this light to unleash its rays more powerfully so as to see her acts with the enchantment and the beauty of this divine light. My Will has the power to solve the problem of man, but It must use a more excessive act of greater magnanimity of Our Supreme Fiat; therefore, you, pray and plead for a cause so holy on behalf of poor creatures."...

### **The Three Powers together**

**May 9, 1912 Volume 11**

#### ***How we can consume ourselves in love.***

This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about how we can consume ourselves in love; and blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, if the will wants nothing but Me, if the intelligence occupies itself with nothing but knowing Me, if the memory remembers nothing other than Me; here they are - the three powers of the soul consumed in Love. The same for the senses: if one speaks only about Me, if she hears only that which regards Me, if she enjoys only my things, if she works and walks only for Me, if her heart loves only Me, if her desires desire only Me; here it is - the consummation of love formed by her senses.

**May 8, 1919 Volume 12 [orig.]**

"...My daughter, love has a sweet enchantment, and it renders the soul blind to all that is not love, making her all eyes for all that is love. Therefore, for the one who loves, whatever her will may encounter, if it is love she becomes all eyes; if not, she becomes blind, stupid and does not understand anything. The same for her tongue; if she has to speak about love, she feels many eyes of light flowing within her word and becomes eloquent; if not, she begins to stammer and ends up dumb. The same with all the rest."

Then, after I suffered, my sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my pains, know that the pains which the Jews gave Me were the shadow of those which the Divinity gave to Me. And this was just, in order to receive full satisfaction. In sinning, man offends the Supreme Majesty not only externally, but also internally, and he disfigures in his interior the divine part which was infused in him when he was created. Therefore, sin is formed in the interior of man first, and then comes outside; even more, many times what comes outside is the minimum part, while the greater part remains in his interior. Now, creatures were incapable of penetrating into my interior and of making Me satisfy, by means of pains, the Glory of the Father which they had denied to Him with so many interior offenses. More so, since these offenses wounded the most noble part of the creature - that is, the intellect, the memory and the will - in which the Divine Image is imprinted.

Who, then, was to take on this charge if the creature was incapable? Therefore, it was almost necessary that the Divinity Itself take on this commitment, becoming my loving executioner - but more demanding, though loving - in order to receive full satisfaction for all the sins committed in the interior of man.



**February 22, 1921 Volume 12 [orig.]**

***The third FIAT will give such grace to the creature as to make him return almost to the state of origin; then, God will take His perpetual rest in the last FIAT.***

...After this, He added: "Let us say 'FIAT' together." And everything - Heaven and earth - was filled with adoration to the Supreme Majesty. Then, again, He repeated, "FIAT", and the Blood, the wounds and the pains of Jesus arose and multiplied to infinity. And then, for the third time, "FIAT", and this FIAT multiplied in all the wills of creatures to sanctify them. Then, He said to me: "My daughter these three FIATs are the Creating, the Redeeming, and the Sanctifying FIAT. In creating man, I endowed him with three powers - intellect, memory and will; and with three FIATs will I accomplish the work of sanctification of man.

At the Creating FIAT, the intellect of man remains as though enraptured. How many things he understands about Me and about my Love for him, as I am hidden inside all created things in order to make Myself known, and to give him love so as to be loved. In the FIAT of Redemption, his memory remains as though enchanted by the excesses of my Love in suffering so much in order to help and save man in the state of sin. In the third FIAT, my Love wants to display even more. I want to assail the human will; I want to place my own Will as support of his will, so that the human will may remain not only enraptured and enchanted, but sustained by an Eternal Will. And as my Will becomes his support in everything, man will almost be unable to escape It.

**April 8, 1922 Volume 14 [orig.]**

***The Most Holy Trinity concurring in the creation of man. Sorrow of Jesus in seeing the will, the intelligence and the memory of man deformed.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the sorrow that my sweet Jesus suffered in the Garden of Gethsemani, when all of our sins presented themselves before His Sanctity. And Jesus, all afflicted, told me in my interior: "My daughter, my sorrow was great and incomprehensible to created mind, especially when I saw the human intelligence deformed - the beautiful Image of Myself which I reproduced in it, no longer beautiful, but ugly and horrid. I endowed man with will, intellect and memory. In the first shone my Celestial Father who, as primary act communicated His Power, His Sanctity and His height, through which He elevated the human will, investing it with His own Sanctity, Power and nobility, leaving all currents between Himself and the human will opened, so that it might be enriched more and more with the treasures of my Divinity. Between the human will and the Divine there was neither 'yours' nor 'mine', but everything was in common, with mutual accord. Man was Our image - Our own thing; so, he veiled Us. Our Life was to be his; therefore, as primary act He constituted his will free and independent, just as the Will of my Celestial Father was, as primary act. But how much has this will disfigured itself! Free as it was, it became the slave of most vile passions. Ah, it is the beginning of all the evils of man! It can no longer be recognized. How it decayed from its nobility... it is disgusting to look at!

Now, as second act, I, Son of God, concurred by endowing man with intellect, communicating to him my Wisdom and the knowledge of all things, so that by knowing them, he might enjoy them and delight in what is good. But, alas, what a bilge of vices is the intelligence of the creature! He has used knowledge to deny his Creator.

Then, as third act, the Holy Spirit concurred by endowing him with memory, so that in remembering so many benefits, he might be in continuous currents of love, in continuous relations. Love was to crown him, embrace him and permeate all of his life. But how saddened

the Eternal Love remains! This memory remembers pleasures, riches, and even to sin, while the Sacrosanct Trinity is put out of the gifts which It gave to Its creature.

My sorrow was indescribable at seeing the deformity of the three powers of man. We had formed Our Royal Palace in him, and he had cast Us out."

**October 2, 1924 Volume 17**

***Effects of the adoration of the Power of the Father, of the Wisdom of the Son, and of the Love of the Holy Spirit, done with the Divine Will.***

I felt all embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how much harder and more bitter my exile becomes, without the One who forms my life! And I prayed Him to have compassion for me, and not to leave me at the mercy of myself. Now, while I was saying this, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen as He was squeezing my heart tightly with His hands, and then binding me all with a little rope of light – but so tightly as to prevent me from making the slightest movement.

Then He laid Himself within me, and we suffered together. In the meantime, I felt I was being transported outside of myself, toward the vault of the Heavens, and I seemed to meet the Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit. And Jesus, who was with me, placed Himself between Them, and placed me on the lap of the Father, Who seemed to be waiting for me with so much love that He pressed me to His womb, and identifying me with His Will, communicated His power to me. So did the other two Divine Persons, with Wisdom and with Love. But while They communicated Themselves to me, One by One, then, They all became One, and I felt I was being infused with, all together, the Will of the Power of the Father, the Will of the Wisdom of the Son, and the Will of the Love of the Holy Spirit. But who can say all that I felt as being infused in my soul?

And my lovable Jesus said to me: "Daughter of Our Eternal Will, prostrate yourself before Our Supreme Majesty and offer your adorations, your homages, your praises, in the name of all, with the Power of Our Will, with the Wisdom and with the Will of Our Supreme Love. In this way We will feel in you the Power of Our Will adoring Us, the Wisdom of Our Will glorifying Us, the Love of Our Will loving Us and praising Us. And since the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of the Three Divine Persons are in communication with the intellect, the memory and the will of all creatures, We will feel your adorations, homages and praises flow within all the intelligences of creatures, which, rising between Heaven and earth, will make Us hear the echo of Our own Power, Wisdom and Love, adoring Us, praising Us and loving Us. Greater adorations, more noble homages, love and praises more divine, she cannot give Us. No other act can equal these acts, or give Us as much glory and as much love, because We see the Power, the Wisdom and the reciprocal Love of the Three Divine Persons flow within the act of the creature – We find Our own acts in the act of the creature.

How not to enjoy them and not to give them supremacy over all other acts?" So I prostrated myself before the Supreme Majesty, adoring It, praising It and loving It in the name of all, with the Power of their Will, Wisdom and Love which I felt within me. But who can say the effects of this? I have no words to express them, so I move forward...

**February 22, 1925 Volume 17**

***How God, in creating man, formed many paths in order to facilitate his entrance into His Will, and therefore into the Celestial Fatherland.***

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and praying to my lovable Jesus that, by His goodness, He would give me the grace to fulfill His Most Holy Will in everything. And I said: "You who love and want that your Will be done, help me, assist me, and feed me your Will in every instant, so that nothing else may have life in me."

Now, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me tightly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, how my Heart is wounded by the prayer of one who seeks only my Will! I hear the echo of my prayer, which I did when I was upon earth. All my prayers were reduced to one single point – that the Will of my Father be perfectly fulfilled, both upon Me and upon all creatures. This was the greatest honor for Me and for the Celestial Father: to do His Most Holy Will in everything."

By doing the Will of the Eternal One, always and in everything, my Humanity opened the ways between the human will and the Divine, which had been closed by the creature through sin. You must know that, in creating man, the Divinity formed many channels of communication between the Creator and the creature.

The three powers of the soul were channels: the intelligence, a channel in order to comprehend my Will; the memory, a channel in order to remember It continuously; and the will, in the middle of these two channels, formed the third channel in order to fly into the Will of her Creator. The intelligence and the memory were the support, the defense, the strength, of the channel of the will, that it might not stagger, either to the right or to the left. Channel was the eye, that she might look at the beauties and the riches contained in my Will; channel, the hearing, that she might hear the calls, the harmonies, contained in It; channel, the word, in which she might receive the continuous outpouring of my word 'FIAT', and the goods which my FIAT contains; channel, the hands, so that man, in raising them while working, might reach, in my Will, the purpose of unifying his works with the works of his Creator; channel, the feet, to follow the steps of my Will; channel, the heart, the desires, the affections, to be filled with the Love of my Will, and to rest in It. See, then, how many channels there are in the creature in order to come into my Will, if she wanted to.

All channels were opened between God and man, and by virtue of Our Will, Our goods were his. And this, with justice, because he was Our son, Our image, a work which came from Our hands, and from the ardent breath of Our womb. But the human will, rebellious, did not want to enjoy the rights of the goods We gave it. Not wanting to do Our Will, man did his own; and by doing his own, he put bars and gates through these channels; he constrained himself within the miserable circle of his will; he lost Ours and went wandering in the exile of his passions, of his weaknesses, under a tenebrous sky, loaded with thunders and with storms. Poor child, in the midst of so many evils, wanted by himself! Therefore, every act of human will is a bar that he places before Mine; it is a gate he forms, to prevent the union of our wills; and the communication of goods between Heaven and earth is interrupted.

Compassionating and loving man with infinite Love, my Humanity, by doing the Will of my Father in everything, kept these channels whole, and impetrated the removal of the bars and the destruction of the gates which the human will had formed; and so It opened the channels again for whomever wants to come into my Will, to give back to him those rights which We gave man when We created him. Paths are necessary in order to facilitate the journey; they are the means in order for man to be able to make, very often, a little visit to his own Celestial

Fatherland; and knowing how beautiful his Fatherland is, and how happy one can live in It, to love It and to yearn to take possession of It, and therefore to live detached from the exile of down here. These channels in the creature are necessary so that, very often, she may rise to her true Fatherland, she may know It and love It. And if the soul loves her Celestial Fatherland, if placing herself on the way within Our Will, she makes her little visits – this is a sign that the soul is walking along these paths.

This is also a sign for you: don't you remember how many times you took the way to Heaven and penetrated into the Celestial regions, and as you made your little visit, soon my Will made you descend into the exile; and since you loved the Fatherland, the exile seemed ugly and almost unbearable to you? This love for the Fatherland, the bitterness you felt in living in exile, was a good sign for you - that the Fatherland is yours.

See, it happens this way also with the low things of this world. If one has a large possession, he forms a path in order to go visit it very often, to enjoy it, to take the goods which are in it; and while visiting it, he loves it and keeps it in his heart. On the other hand, if he does not form a path, he never visits this possession, because without a path it is almost impenetrable, nor does he think of it, or ever speak of it.

This is a sign that he does not love it, and that he despises his own goods; and even though he could be rich, because of his bad will, he is a poor one who lives in the most squalid misery. And so here is my Wisdom in creating man: I wanted to form the paths between Me and him, to make sanctity easier for him, as well as the communication of Our goods, and his entrance into the Celestial Fatherland.

**November 20, 1926 Volume 20 [orig.]**

***The three continuous motions of man's body and soul.***

...Then, after this, I continued to follow the Creation, and I could see that eternal motion that never stops, flowing everywhere; and I thought to myself: \_How can I follow the Supreme Volition in everything, if It runs so rapidly in all things? I do not have Its virtue, nor Its rapidity; therefore I have to remain behind, unable to follow Its eternal murmuring in everything.' But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all things have a continuous motion, because they came out of a Supreme Being who contains a motion full of life; therefore, as a consequence, all things which came from God were to contain a vital motion that never ceases. If it ceases, it means that life ceases. See, you yourself have a murmuring, a continuous motion in your interior.

Even more, the Divinity, in creating the creature, gave him the likeness of the Three Divine Persons; It placed in him three motions which were to murmur continuously, to unite with that continuous motion and murmuring of love of their Creator. And these are: the motion of the beating of the heart which never ceases, the circulation of the blood which always flows without ever ceasing, the breathing of the breath which never stops. This, in the body; in the soul there are three more motions which murmur continuously: the intellect, the memory and the will.

Therefore, everything is in keeping your motion bound to the motion of your Creator, in order to murmur together with His eternal motion. In this way, you will follow my Will in Its motion which never stops, in Its acts which never cease, and you will make your motion return into the womb of your Creator, who awaits with so much love the return of His works, of His love, and of His murmuring.

## **The Divine Passion of Jesus**

### **Chapters from the Writings of Luisa Piccarreta**

Introductory Note: The Divine Passion of Our Lord, as Jesus teaches us in these Writings, is the Passion which the Divinity Itself inflicted on the Humanity of Jesus. This Passion, which is beyond human comprehension, is revealed by Jesus to Luisa and opens a new and immense horizon for the understanding, contemplation and meditation of the unheard-of sufferings of the Incarnate Word for the Redemption of mankind, which go far beyond His corporal Passion on the last day of His life, and His moral Passion due the ingratitude and rejection of man. The Divine Passion of Jesus began at the moment of His Incarnation and lasted His whole life. Mary Most Holy, who lived from that very Divine Will which, out of love for man, inflicted these pains on the Incarnated Word, was fully aware of it and took part in it.

### **February 4, 1919 Volume 12**

#### ***The interior Passion, which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer during the course of His whole Life.***

Continuing in my usual state, for about three days I felt I was dissolved in God. Many times good Jesus drew Me inside His Most Holy Humanity, and I swam in the immense sea of the Divinity. Oh, how many things one could see! How clearly one could see all that the Divinity operated in His Humanity! Very often my Jesus interrupted my surprises, telling me: —Do you see, my daughter, with what excess of love I loved the creature? My Divinity was too jealous to entrust to the creature the task of Redemption, and so It made Me suffer the Passion. The creature had no power to make Me die as many times for as many creatures which had come, and were to come to the light of Creation, and for as many mortal sins as they would have the disgrace to commit. The Divinity wanted life for each life of creature, and life for each death which she gave herself through mortal sin. Who could be so powerful over Me as to give Me so many deaths, if not my own Divinity? Who would have had the strength, the love, the constancy to watch Me dying so many times, if not my own Divinity? The creature would have grown tired, and would have given up.

And do not think that this crafting of my Divinity started late, but as soon as my Conception was accomplished, even in the womb of my Mama, who many times was aware of my pains, and was martyred, feeling death along with Me. Therefore, even from the maternal womb, my Divinity took on the commitment of loving executioner – but, because loving, more demanding and inflexible; so much so, that not a thorn was spared to my groaning Humanity - not a nail... But not like the thorns, the nails, the scourges I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me, and which did not multiply - as many as they inflicted, so many remained. Rather, those of my Divinity multiplied at each offense - as many thorns for as many evil thoughts; as many nails for as many unworthy works; as many blows for as many pleasures; as many pains for as many different offenses. They were seas of pains, thorns, nails, and innumerable blows. In the face of the Passion which my Divinity gave Me, the Passion which the creatures gave Me on the last of my days was nothing but the shadow - the image of what my Divinity made Me suffer during the course of my Life.

This is why I love souls so much: they are lives that they cost Me - they are pains inconceivable to created mind. Therefore, enter into my Divinity, and see and touch with your own hand all that I suffered. I don't know how - I found myself inside the Divine Immensity, which was raising thrones of Justice for each creature, to which sweet Jesus had to respond for each one of their acts - suffering their pains and death, paying the penalty for everything. And Jesus, like a

sweet little lamb, was killed by divine hands, to rise again and to suffer more deaths.... Oh God! Oh God, what harrowing pains! Dying to rise again - and rising again to suffer a yet more excruciating death!

I felt I was dying in seeing my sweet Jesus being killed. Many times I would have wanted to spare just one death for the One who loves me so much. Oh, how well I understood that only the Divinity could make my sweet Jesus suffer so much, and could claim the merit of having loved men to folly and excess, with unheard-of pains and with infinite love. Neither Angel nor man had this power in hand: being able to love us with such heroism of sacrifice - like a God. But who can tell everything? My poor mind was swimming in that immense sea of Light, of Love and of pains; and I remained as though drowned, unable to come out. If my lovable Jesus had not drawn me into the little sea of His Most Holy Humanity, in which the mind is not so submerged - unable to see any boundary, I could have said nothing.

Then, after this, my sweet Jesus added: –Beloved daughter, newborn of my Life, come into my Will - come and see how much there is to substitute for, for my many acts, still suspended, not yet substituted for by creatures.

My Will must be within you as the primary gear of a clock: if it moves, all the other gears move, and the clock signals the hours and the minutes. So, all the accord is in the motion of this primary wheel; and if this first wheel has no motion, the clock is stopped. In the same way, the first wheel within you must be my Will, which must give motion to your thoughts, to your heart, to your desires - to everything. And since my Will is the central wheel of my Being, of Creation and of all things, your motion, coming out from that center, will come to substitute for as many acts of creatures. Multiplying in the motions of all as central motion, it will come to place before my Throne, on their behalf, the acts of the creatures, and will substitute for everything. Therefore, be attentive - your mission is great and fully Divine.

### **March 18, 1919 Volume 12**

#### ***Pains that Jesus suffered from His Incarnation, having conceived all souls in Himself.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, drew me into the immensity of His Most Holy Will, in which He was showing, as though in act, His Conception in the womb of the Celestial Mama. Oh God, what an abyss of love! My sweet Jesus told me: –Daughter of my Will, come to take part in the first deaths and pains that my little Humanity received from my Divinity in the act of my Conception. As I was conceived, I conceived all souls with Me, past, present and future, as my own Life, and I also conceived all the pains and deaths which I had to suffer for each one of them. I had to incorporate everything within Me – souls, pains and deaths, that each one was to suffer, in order to say to the Father: ‘My Father, look no longer at the creature, but only at Me. In Me You will find everyone, and I will satisfy for all. As many pains as You want, I will give them to You. Do You want Me to suffer death for each one? I will suffer it. I accept everything, provided You give life to all.’ This is why a Divine Power and Will were needed in order to give Me so many deaths and pains, and a Divine Power and Will to make Me suffer. And since in my Will all souls and all things are in act – not in an abstract way, or by intention, as some might think; rather, I kept all of them identified with Me, in reality, and with Me they formed my very Life – in reality, I died for each one, and suffered the pains of all. It is true that it took a miracle of my Omnipotence, the prodigy of my immense Will – without my Will, my Humanity could not have found and embraced all souls, nor could It die so many times. So, as my little Humanity was conceived, It began to suffer alternating pains and deaths; all souls were swimming in Me as if inside an immense sea, forming the members of my members, the blood of my Blood, the heart of my Heart.

How many times did my Mama, taking the first place in my Humanity, feel my pains and my deaths, and She died together with Me! How sweet it was for Me to find the echo of my Love in the love of my Mama! These are profound mysteries, in which the human intellect, not able to understand well, seems to get lost. Therefore, come into my Will, and take part in the deaths and in the pains that I suffered from the moment of my Conception. From this, you will be able to better understand what I tell you.

I am unable to say how, but I found myself in the womb of my Queen Mama, where I could see the tiny little Infant Jesus. But, though tiny, He contained everything. A dart of light flashed from His Heart into mine, and as it penetrated into me, I felt it giving me death; and as it came out, life came back to me. Each touch of that dart produced a most sharp pain, such that I felt undone, and dying, in reality. Then, through the same touch, I felt I was receiving life again. But I don't have the right words to express myself, therefore I stop here.

**March 20, 1919 Volume 12**

***The deaths and the pains which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer for each soul, were not just an intention, but they were real. Luisa takes part in them.***

I felt my poor mind immersed in the pains of my lovable Jesus; and since I had been told that it seemed impossible that Jesus could suffer so many deaths and so many pains for each one, as is said above, my Jesus told me: —My daughter, my Will contains the power of everything. It was enough that my Will wanted it, for it to happen. And if it were not so, my Will would have had a limit in Its power, while I am without limits and infinite in all my things. Therefore, whatever I want, I do. Ah, how little I am understood by creatures, and therefore I am not loved! Come into my Humanity, and I will let you see and touch with your hand what I have told you.

In that moment I found myself in Jesus, who was inseparable from the Divinity and from the Eternal Volition. By just wanting it, this Volition created repeated deaths, innumerable pains, blows without scourges, the sharpest pricks without thorns, with such an ease, just as when, with one "Fiat", It created billions of stars.... It did not take as many —Fiats for as many created stars - one was enough. Yet, not just one star came out to the light, while the others remained in the Divine Mind or in Its intention - rather, all of them, in reality, came out, and each one had its own light to adorn our atmosphere. In the same way, it seemed that, in the Heaven of the Most Holy Humanity of our Lord, with Its creative —Fiat, the Divine Volition created life and death as many times as It wanted.

So, being in Jesus, I found myself at that point when Jesus suffered the scourging from the Divine hands. It was enough for the Eternal Will to want it and, without blows, without lashes, the flesh of the Humanity of Jesus fell off in pieces; deep furrows were formed, but in a harrowing manner, and in His most intimate parts. The obedience of Jesus to that Divine Volition was such that His Humanity melted by Itself, but in such a painful way that one can say that the scourging which He received from the Jews was the image and the shadow of that which He suffered from the Eternal Volition. Then, at the will of the Divine Volition, His Humanity recomposed Itself. This happened when He suffered deaths for each creature, and all the rest. I took part in these pains of Jesus, and - oh, how vividly did I understand that the Divine Volition can make us die as many times as It wants, and then give us life again. Oh God, these are unutterable things, excesses of love, profound mysteries, almost inconceivable to created mind.... I felt unable to return to life, to the use of senses, to motion, after I suffered those pains; and my blessed Jesus told me: —Daughter of my Will, my Volition gave you those pains, and my Volition gives back to you life, motion, and everything. I will call you often in my Divinity to take part in the many deaths and pains which, in reality, I suffered for each soul. It is

not, as some believe, that it was only in my Will, or that I just had the intention of giving life to each one. False, false! They do not know the prodigy, the Love and the Power of my Will. You, who have somehow known the reality of the many deaths suffered for all, do not put it in doubt, but love Me, be grateful for all, and be ready when my Will calls you.”

**May 8, 1919 Volume 12**

***Cause and necessity of the pains that the Divinity gave to the Humanity of Jesus. The reason why He has delayed in making them known.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking of the pains of my adorable Jesus, especially those which His Divinity inflicted upon the Most Holy Humanity of Our Lord. Meanwhile, I felt myself being drawn into the Heart of my Jesus, and I took part in the pains of His Most Holy Heart, which His Divinity made Him suffer during the course of His Life on earth. These pains are very different from those which blessed Jesus suffered in the course His Passion at the hands of the Jews. They are pains which almost cannot be described. From the little I shared in them, I can say that I felt a sharp, bitter pain, accompanied by a rip to the heart itself, such that I felt I was dying in reality; and then Jesus would give me life again with a prodigy of His Love.

Then, after I suffered, my sweet Jesus told me: –Daughter of my pains, know that the pains which the Jews gave Me were the shadow of those which the Divinity gave to Me. And this was just, in order to receive full satisfaction. In sinning, man offends the Supreme Majesty not only externally, but also internally, and he disfigures in his interior the divine part which was infused in him when he was created. Therefore, sin is formed in the interior of man first, and then comes outside; even more, many times what comes outside is the minimum part, while the greater part remains in his interior. Now, creatures were incapable of penetrating into my interior and of making Me satisfy, by means of pains, the Glory of the Father which they had denied to Him with so many interior offenses. More so, since these offenses wounded the most noble part of the creature – that is, the intellect, the memory and the will - in which the Divine Image is imprinted. Who, then, was to take on this charge if the creature was incapable?

Therefore, it was almost necessary that the Divinity Itself take on this commitment, becoming my loving executioner - but more demanding, though loving - in order to receive full satisfaction for all the sins committed in the interior of man.

The Divinity wanted the complete work and the full satisfaction of the creature, both internally and externally. Therefore, in the Passion which the Jews gave to Me I satisfied the external Glory of the Father, which creatures had taken away from Him; in the Passion which my Divinity gave to Me during the course of my whole Life, I satisfied the Father for all the sins of the interior of man.

From this you can understand how the pains which I suffered from the hand of the Divinity surpassed by far the pains which creatures gave Me - even more, they almost cannot be compared, and they are less accessible to created mind. Just as there is great difference between the interior and the exterior of man, much greater is the difference between the pains which my Divinity inflicted upon Me and those which creatures gave Me on the last day of my Life. The first ones were cruel, painful, superhuman tearings, capable of giving Me death – and repeated deaths in my most intimate parts, both of the soul and of the body. Not even a fiber was spared Me. The second were bitter pains, but not tearings capable of giving Me death at each pain. But the Divinity had the Power and the Will to do so.

Ah, how much man costs Me! But man, ungrateful, does not care about Me; he does not try to comprehend how much I loved him and how much I suffered for him, to the extent that he has



not even come to understand all that I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me. And if they do not understand the least, how can they understand the greatest, which I suffered for them? This is why I delay in revealing the innumerable and unheard-of pains which the Divinity gave Me because of them.

But my Love wants to pour Itself out, and to receive love in return. Therefore I call you in the immensity and height of my Will, where all these pains are in act. And not only do you take part in them, but in the name of the entire human family you honor them and give love in return; and together with Me, You substitute for all that creatures owe, but - to my highest pain and great harm to themselves - they don't give it a thought.

**June 4, 1919 Volume 12**

***In order for Redemption to be complete, Jesus was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries; and since the Divinity was incapable of giving Him these pains, this is why He suffered the Passion from the hands of creatures on the last of His mortal days.***

I was thinking about the Passion of my always lovable Jesus, especially when He found Himself under the storm of the scourges, and I thought to myself: 'When did Jesus suffer more - in the pains which the Divinity made Him suffer during the whole course of His Life, or on the last day from the hands of the Jews?' And my sweet Jesus, with a light which He sent to my intellect, told me: -My daughter, the pains which the Divinity gave Me surpass by far those which creatures gave Me, both in power and in intensity, multiplicity and length of time. However, there was not injustice or hatred, but highest love and accord on the part of all Three Divine Persons in the commitment which I had taken upon Myself to save souls at the cost of suffering as many deaths for as many creatures as would come out to the light of Creation, and which the Father had granted to Me with highest love.

Injustice and hatred do not exist in the Divinity, nor can they exist. Therefore, It was unable to make Me suffer these pains. But man, with sin, had committed highest injustice, hatred, etc., and in order to glorify the Father completely, I was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries, etc. This is why, on the last of my mortal days, I suffered the Passion on the part of creatures, in which the injustices, the hatred, the mockeries, the revenges and the humiliations that they used against Me were so many as to render my poor Humanity the opprobrium of all, to the point that I did not look like a man. They disfigured Me so much that they themselves were horrified in looking at Me. I was the abject and the refuse of all.

Therefore, I could call them two distinct Passions. Creatures could not give Me as many deaths or pains, for as many creatures, and as many sins as they would commit. They were incapable of it. Therefore the Divinity took on this commitment, but with highest love and accord on both sides. Besides, the Divinity was incapable of injustice, etc.; so, creatures took over, and I completed the Work of Redemption in everything. How much souls cost Me - this is why I love them so much!

Another day I was thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus has told me so many things; and I - have I been attentive in doing all that He taught me? Oh, how meager I am in pleasing Him! How incapable I feel of everything! So, His many teachings will be my condemnation.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: -My daughter, why do you afflict yourself? The teachings of your Jesus will never serve to condemn you. Even if you did only once what I have taught you, you would still place a star in the heaven of your soul. In fact, just as I extended a heaven over the human nature and my -Fiat|| studded it with stars, in the same way, I extended a heaven in the depth of the soul, and the -Fiat|| of the good which she does - because any good is a fruit of my Will - comes to embellish this heaven with stars. Therefore, if

she does ten goods, she places ten stars in it; if a thousand, one thousand stars.... So, think rather of repeating my teachings as much as you can, in order to stud the heaven of your soul with stars, so that it will not be inferior to the heaven that shines upon your horizon; and each star will carry the mark of the teaching of your Jesus. How much honor you will give Me!

**August 19, 1922 Volume 14**

***The pains which the Divinity inflicted on Jesus in His interior. The pains of the Passion were shadows and similes of the interior pains.***

As I was in my usual state, sweet Jesus made me suffer part of His pains and of His deaths, which He suffered for each creature. From my little pains I could comprehend how atrocious and mortal the pains of Jesus had been. Then He told me: —My daughter, my pains are incomprehensible to human nature, and the very pains of my Passion were shadows or similes of my interior pains. My interior pains were inflicted on Me by an Omnipotent God, and not one fiber could dodge His blow; those of my Passion were inflicted on Me by men who, having neither Omnipotence nor All-seeingness, were not able to do what they wanted, nor to penetrate into every single fiber of mine.

My interior pains were incarnate, and my very Humanity was transformed into nails, into thorns, into scourges, into wounds, into martyrdom, so cruel as to give Me continuous deaths; and these were inseparable from Me - they formed my very Life. On the other hand, those of my Passion were extraneous to Me; they were thorns and nails which could be driven inside, and eventually, they could also be removed; and the mere thought that a pain can be removed is a relief. But my interior pains, which were formed of my own flesh - there was no hope that they might be removed, or that the sharpness of a thorn or the piercing of the nails might be lessened. My interior pains were so great and so many that I could call the pains of my Passion reliefs and kisses given to my interior pains; and uniting together, they gave the last proof of my great and excessive love for the salvation of souls. My external pains were voices which called everyone to enter into the ocean of my interior pains, to make them comprehend how much their salvation cost Me. And then, from your own interior pains, communicated by Me, you can somehow comprehend the continuous intensity of mine. Therefore, pluck up courage - it is love that pushes Me to this.

**February 16, 1923 Volume 15**

***The Cross which the Divine Will gave to Our Lord. In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, Jesus had to do It in the sphere of Eternity.***

I was doing my usual adoration to the Crucified One and abandoning all of myself in His lovable Will; but as I was doing this, I felt my beloved Jesus move in my interior, saying: —My daughter, hurry, hurry, quickly, hasten - do your course in my Volition, keep going through all that my Humanity did in the Supreme Will, so that you may unite your acts to mine and to those of my Mama. It has been decreed that if a creature does not enter into the Eternal Volition to render all our acts triple, this Supreme Volition will not descend upon earth to carry out Its life in the human generations. It wants the cortege of the triple acts in order to make Itself known. Therefore, hasten.

Jesus kept silent, and I felt myself as though flung into the Holy Eternal Volition, but I am unable to say what I was doing; I can only say that I found all the acts of Jesus, and I placed my own. Then He continued to speak, saying: —My daughter, how many things will my Will make known of what my Humanity operated in this Divine Will! In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, my Humanity had to do It in the sphere of Eternity. Here is the necessity

of an Eternal Will. If my human will did not have an Eternal Will with itself, all my acts would be limited and finite acts; but with It, they are endless and infinite.

Therefore, my pains, my Cross, had to be endless and infinite, and the Divine Will made my Humanity find all these pains and crosses; so much so, that It laid Me over the whole human family, from the first to the last man, and I absorbed all kinds of pains within Myself, and each creature formed my Cross. So, my Cross was as long as all centuries are and will be, and as wide as the human generations. It was not just the little cross of Calvary on which the Jews crucified Me; that one was nothing but a simile of the long Cross on which the Supreme Will kept Me crucified. So, each creature formed the length and the width of the Cross, and as they formed it, they remained grafted in that same Cross; and the Divine Will, laying Me over It and crucifying Me, made the Cross not only my own, but of all those who formed that Cross. This is why I needed the sphere of Eternity to keep this Cross - the terrestrial space would not be enough to contain It.

Oh! how much will creatures love Me, when they come to know what my Humanity did in the Divine Will, and what It made Me suffer for love of them. My Cross was not of wood - no; It was made of souls. It was them that I felt palpitating in the Cross on which the Divine Will laid Me - and It let none of them escape Me, It gave a place to each one, and in order to give a place to all, It stretched Me in such a harrowing way, and with pains so atrocious, that I could call the pains of my Passion little, and reliefs.

Therefore, hasten, so that my Will may make known all that this Eternal Volition operated in my Humanity. This knowledge will win so much love, that creatures will bend to let It reign in their midst.

Now, as He was saying this, He showed so much tenderness and so much love that, amazed, I said to Him: 'My Love, why do You show so much love when You speak about your Will - such that it seems as if You wanted to release another You from within Yourself because of the great love that You feel; while if You speak about something else, this excess of love does not show in You?' And He: -My daughter, do you want to know? When I speak about my Will to make It known to the creature, I want to infuse in her my own Divinity, and therefore another Me; so, my whole love enters the field in order to do this, and I love her as I love Myself. This is why you see that while I speak about my Will, my love seems to overflow out of Its boundaries in order to form the dwelling of my Will in the heart of the creature. On the other hand, when I speak about something else, it is my virtues that I infuse, and according to the virtues that I keep manifesting to her, I love her now as Creator, now as Father, now as Redeemer, now as Teacher, now as Doctor, etc. Therefore, there is not that exuberance of love as when I want to form another Me.

## **May 29, 1923 Volume 15**

### ***God is always the first to operate in the soul.***

I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in His pains, especially in what He suffered in the Garden of Gethsemani; and while I compassionated Him, moving in my interior, He told me: -My daughter, the first one to form the crafting of my pains in my Humanity was my Celestial Father, because He alone had the strength and the power to create pain and to place in it as many degrees of pain as were needed in order to be satisfied for the debt of creatures. Creatures were secondary, because they had no power over Me, nor the ability to create pain as intense as they wanted.

The same happens in all creatures: in creating man, the first crafting, both in the soul and in the body, was done by my Divine Father. How much harmony, how much happiness did He not form with His own hands in the human nature? Everything is harmony and happiness in man. The mere external part - how many harmonies and happinesses does it not contain? The eyes can see, the mouth can express, the feet can walk, the hands can operate and take things where the feet have reached. But if the eyes could see, but man did not have the mouth to express himself; or if he had feet to walk but no hands to operate - would there not be unhappiness and disharmony in the human nature? And then, the harmonies and happinesses of the human soul - the will, the intellect, the memory - how many harmonies and happinesses do they not contain? It is enough to say that they are part of the happiness and harmony of the Eternal One. God created His true personal Eden in the soul and in the body of man - an Eden all celestial; and then He gave him the terrestrial Eden as residence. Everything was harmony and happiness in the human nature, and even though sin upset this harmony and happiness, it did not completely destroy all the good which God had created in man.

So, just as God created with His own hands all the happiness and harmony in the creature, He created all possible pains in Me, to be repaid for the human ingratitude, and to make the lost happiness come out from the sea of my pains, as well as the accord for the upset harmony. And this happens to all creatures: when I must choose them for a distinct sanctity or for my special designs, it is my own hands that work in the soul, and I create in it now suffering, now love, now the knowledge of celestial truths. My jealousy is such that I want no one to touch her; and if I allow creatures to do something to her, it is always in the secondary order; but I Myself have primacy, and I keep forming her according to my design.

## **The Sorrows and Sufferings of Mary Most Holy**

**October 3, 1922 Volume 14**

### ***Necessity that the Virgin be aware of the interior pains of Jesus.***

Continuing in my usual state, I felt oppressed because blessed Jesus often allows that I suffer while the confessor is present; and I lamented to Him, telling Him: 'My Love, I pray You, I implore You, do not again allow that I suffer in the presence of anyone. Let everything pass between You and me, and that You alone be aware of my pains. O please! make me content, give Me your word that You will not do it anymore. Even more, make me suffer twice as much; I am happy, as long as everything is hidden between You and me.'

And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, told me: -My daughter, do not lose heart; when my Will wants it, you too must surrender. Besides, this is nothing other than a step of my Life. My very hidden Life, my interior pains and everything I did, always had at least one or two spectators; and this, with reason, out of necessity, and in order to obtain the purpose of my pains themselves. The first spectator was my Celestial Father, from whom nothing could escape; since He Himself was the One who inflicted those pains upon Me, He was actor and spectator. If my Father had seen and known nothing, how could I satisfy Him, give Him glory, and bend Him to mercy for mankind at the sight of my pains? Their purpose would have failed.

Secondly, my Mama was spectator of all my pains of my hidden Life, and this was necessary. Having come from Heaven to earth to suffer, not for Myself, but for the good of others, I had to have at least one creature in whom I was to place that good which my pains contained, and therefore move my dear Mama to thank Me, to praise Me, to love Me and to bless Me, letting Her admire the excess of my Goodness; so much so that, captured, enraptured and moved at

the sight of my pains, She prayed Me that in the face of the great good which my pains brought to Her, I would not exempt Her from being identified with my own pains in order to suffer them, to repay Me, and to be my perfect imitator. If my Mama had seen nothing, I would not have had my first imitator - not a „thank you“, no praise. My pains and the good they contained would have remained without effect because, since no one would have known them, I could not have made the first prop, and the purpose of the great good which the creature was to receive would have been lost. See how necessary it was that at least one creature be aware of my pains?

If for Me it was so, I want it to be so also for you. Even more, I tell you that I want the confessor acting together with Me, as spectator and depository of the pains I make you suffer, so that he too may share in their good; and having him with Me, I may excite him more in the faith and infuse in him light and love, to make him comprehend the truths I keep manifesting to you.

### **March 23, 1923 Volume 15**

#### ***The sorrows of the Celestial Mama, and how the Divine Fiat acted in them.***

I was thinking of the sorrows of my Celestial Mama, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: —My daughter, I was the first King of sorrows, and being Man and God, I had to centralize everything within Me in order to have primacy over everything, even over sorrows. Those of my Mama were nothing other than the reverberations of mine which, being reflected in Her, made Her share in all my sorrows which, piercing Her, filled Her with such bitterness and pain that She felt Herself dying at each reverberation of my sorrows. But love sustained Her and gave Her life again. Therefore, not only for honor, but also by right of justice, She was the first Queen of the immense sea of Her sorrows.” While He was saying this, I seemed to see my Mama in front of Jesus, and everything that Jesus contained, the sorrows and the piercings of that Most Holy Heart, were reflected in the Heart of the sorrowful Queen.

At those reflections, many swords formed in the Heart of the pierced Mama; and these swords were marked by a Fiat of light, in which She was circumfused, in the midst of so many Fiats of most refulgent light which gave Her so much glory that there are no words to narrate it.

Then, Jesus continued, saying: —It was not the sorrows that constituted my Mama as Queen and made Her shine with so much glory, but it was my omnipotent Fiat, which was braided to Her every act and sorrow, and constituted Itsself life of each of Her sorrows. So, my Fiat was the first act that formed the sword, giving Her the intensity of pain It wanted. My Fiat could place all the sorrows It wanted in that pierced Heart, adding piercings upon piercings, pains upon pains, without a shadow of the slightest resistance. On the contrary, She felt honored that my Fiat would constitute Itsself life of even a heartbeat of Hers; and my Fiat gave Her complete glory and constituted Her true and legitimate Queen.

Now, who will be the souls in whom I can reflect the reverberations of my sorrows and of my very Life? Those who will have my Fiat as life. This Fiat will make them absorb my reflections, and I will be generous in sharing with them that which my Will operates in Me. Therefore, in my Will do I await souls, to give them the true dominion and the complete glory of each act and pain that they may suffer. The operating and suffering outside of my Will I do not recognize; I could say: ‘I have nothing to give you; what is the will that animated you in doing and suffering this? Get your reward from that one.’ Many times, doing good or suffering, if my Will is not present in them, can be miserable slaveries which degenerate into passions, while it is my Will alone that gives true dominion, true virtues, true glory, such as to transform the human into divine.

**April 28, 1926 Volume 19**

***How the Virgin surpassed everyone in suffering.***

...Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: \_It is true that my Queen Mama made the greatest of sacrifices, which no one else has made - that is, not even wanting to know Her own will, but only that of God; and through this She embraced all sorrows, all pains, up to the heroism of sacrifice, sacrificing Her own Son in order to do the Supreme Will - but once She made this sacrifice, everything She suffered afterwards was the effect of Her first act. Nor did She have to struggle as we do, in different circumstances, in unforeseen encounters, in unexpected losses... It is a constant struggle, to the point of making our hearts bleed for fear that we might surrender to our own belligerent human wills. How much attention one must have, so that the Supreme Will may always keep Its place of honor and Its supremacy over everything; and many times this struggle is harsher than the pain itself.'

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: —My daughter, you are wrong. The maximum sacrifice of my Mama was not only one, but they were so great and so many - for as many as were the sorrows, the pains, the circumstances and the encounters to which Her existence and Mine were exposed. Pains were always doubled in Her, because my pains were Hers - more than Her own pains. Besides, my wisdom did not change direction with my Mama; in each pain She was to receive, I always asked Her whether She wanted to accept it, in order to hear that „Fiat“ being repeated to Me in each pain, in each circumstance, and even in each heartbeat of Hers. That „Fiat“ resounded so sweet, gentle and harmonious to Me, that I wanted to hear It being repeated in every instant of Her life. This is why I would always ask Her: 'Mama, do you want to do this? Do you want to suffer this pain?' And my Fiat would bring Her the seas of the goods It contains, and would make Her understand the intensity of the pain She was accepting. This understanding, through divine light, of that which, step by step, She was to suffer, gave Her such martyrdom as to infinitely surpass the struggle which creatures suffer. In fact, since the seed of sin was missing in Her, the seed of the struggle was missing, and so my Will had to find another device, that She might not be inferior to the other creatures in suffering, because, having to acquire by justice the right of Queen of Sorrows, She was to surpass in suffering all creatures together.

How many times have you yourself not experienced this – that while you felt no struggle within you, as my Will would make you understand the pains It inflicted upon you, you would remain petrified by the intensity of the pain; and while you were undone in that pain, you were the tiny little lamb in my arms, ready to accept yet more pains to which my Will would want you to be submitted. Ah, did you not suffer more than in the struggle itself? The struggle is a sign of vehement passions, while my Will, if It brings suffering, gives intrepidity; and with the knowledge of the intensity of the pain, It gives one such merit that only a Divine Will can give.

Therefore, just as I act with you – that in everything I want from you, first I ask you whether you want it, whether you accept it – so I did with my Mama. This, so that the sacrifice may be always new, and may give Me the opportunity to converse with the creature, to be with her, and my Volition may have Its field of divine action in the human will.

Now, as I was writing what is written above, I could not continue on, because my mind was estranged from my senses by a beautiful and harmonious chant, accompanied by a sound never before heard. This chant called the attention of everyone, and harmonized with the whole of Creation and with the Celestial Fatherland. I write all this to obey. As I was hearing that chant, my Jesus told me: —My daughter, hear how beautiful it is! This sound and chant is a new canticle, formed by the Angels as homage, glory and honor to the union of the Divine Will with

your human will. The joy of all Heaven and of all Creation is so great that, unable to contain it, they play and sing.|| After He said this, I found myself inside myself.

**July 11, 1926 Volume 19**

***Just as it was necessary to make known who They were who suffered more than anyone to form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to make known she who has suffered for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.***

For quite a few days my sweet Jesus had not told me anything about His Most Holy Will; rather, He would make Himself seen sad, in the act of striking the creatures. Today, as though wanting to go out of His sadness – because when He speaks about His Will it seems He puts Himself in feast, coming out from within my interior, He told me: –My daughter, I want to cheer Myself up – let Me speak of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will.|| And I: \_My Love and my Life, Jesus, if You do not tell me all the secrets that are in It, not knowing everything, I will not enjoy the fullness of the goods that this Kingdom possesses, nor will I be able to give You the return of love for the goods that You hide; and I would feel unhappy in the midst of so much happiness, because my “I Love You” would not be flowing in everything that You possess in It. It may be small, but it is the “I love You” of your little daughter, whom You love so much.’

And Jesus, taking my own words, told me: –My little daughter, you yourself are saying how necessary knowledge is. If it is necessary for you, much more so for others. Now, you must know that in order to form the Kingdom of Redemption, those who distinguished themselves the most in suffering were my Mama and I. And even though apparently She suffered none of the pains that the other creatures knew, except for my death which was known by all, and which was the fatal and harrowing blow for Her maternal Heart, more than any most sorrowful death, however, since She possessed the unity of the light of my Will, this light brought to Her pierced Heart, not only the seven swords told by the Church, but all swords, spears and pricks of all sins and pains of creatures, which martyred Her maternal Heart in a harrowing way.

But this is nothing. This light brought Her all my pains, my humiliations, my torments, my thorns, my nails, the most intimate pains of my Heart. The Heart of my Mama was the true Sun: though one can see nothing but light, this light contains all the goods and effects that the earth receives and possesses; so, one can say that the earth is enclosed in the Sun. The same for the Sovereign Queen: one could only see Her person, but the light of my Supreme Will enclosed in Her all possible imaginable pains; and the more intimate and unknown these pains were, the more valuable and powerful they were over the Divine Heart, to impetrate the longed for Redeemer; and more than solar light, they descended into the hearts of creatures, to conquer them and bind them in the Kingdom of Redemption. So, the Church knows so very little of the pains of the Celestial Sovereign Queen, that one can say that She knows only the visible pains, and this is why She gives the number of the seven swords. But if She knew that Her maternal Heart was the refuge, the deposit of all pains, and that the light of my Will brought everything to Her, sparing Her nothing, the Church would not speak of seven swords, but of millions of swords. More so, since they were intimate pains, and therefore God alone knows the intensity of the sorrow. This is why, by right, She was constituted Queen of martyrs and of all sorrows. Creatures can give a weight, a value to exterior pains, but they do not know enough of the interior ones to be able to attribute to them the right price. Now, in order to form in my Mama, first the Kingdom of my Will, and then that of Redemption, so many pains were not necessary because, since She had no sin, the inheritance of pains was not for Her – Her inheritance was the Kingdom of my Will. But in order to give the Kingdom of Redemption to creatures, She had to submit Herself to so many pains. So, the fruits of Redemption were matured in the Kingdom of my Will possessed by Me and by my Mama.

There is nothing beautiful, good or useful, which does not come from my Will. Now, united to the Sovereign Queen came my Humanity. She remained hidden in Me, in my sorrows, in my pains, therefore little was known about Her; but as for my Humanity, it was necessary that what I did, how much I suffered and how much I loved be known. If nothing were known, I could not form the Kingdom of Redemption. The knowledge of my pains and of my love is magnet and spur, incitement and light to draw souls to taking the remedies, the goods contained in It. Knowing how much their sins and their salvation cost Me is chain that binds them to Me and prevents new sins. If, on the other hand, they had known nothing of my pains and of my death, not knowing how much their salvation cost Me, no one would have given a thought to loving Me and saving his soul. See then, how necessary it is to make known how much he or she who has formed within him or herself a universal good to give it to others, has done and suffered.

Now, my daughter, just as it was necessary to make known to creatures who He and She were, and how much it cost Them to form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to make known she whom my paternal goodness has chosen, first, to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within her, and then, to give rise to Its transmission to others. Just as it was for Redemption, which was formed between Me and my Celestial Mama first, and then became known to creatures, so it will be for the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom of my Will costs Me; that - so that man might enter once again into the Kingdom he had lost - I had to sacrifice the littlest of all creatures, keeping her nailed to a bed for forty years and more, without air, without the fullness of the light of the sun that everyone enjoys; how her little heart has been the refuge of my pains and of those of creatures; how she has loved all, prayed for all, defended all; how many times she has exposed herself to the blows of Divine Justice to defend all of her brothers; and then, her intimate pains, and the very privations of Me that martyred her little heart, giving her continuous death. In fact, since she has known no other life but mine, no other Will but mine, all of these pains laid the foundations of the Kingdom of my Will, and, like solar rays, matured the fruits of the Supreme Fiat.

So, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom cost you and Me, so that, from Its cost, they may know how much I yearn for them to acquire It; and from Its cost they may appreciate It, love It and aspire to enter, to live in the Kingdom of my Supreme Will. I wrote this to obey, but the effort has been so great, that I could just barely mention my poor existence, since, because of the great reluctance, I feel my blood freeze in my veins. However, I can but repeat always: „Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!...”

**August 22, 1926 Volume 19**

***What privation of God means, and how the Sovereign Queen suffered this privation.***

...After this, I was thinking to myself: \_How hard is the privation of my sweet Jesus... One feels the true death of the soul, and it happens as when the soul departs from the body: while it possesses the same members, they are emptied of life, they are inert, without motion, and have no more value. So does my little soul appear to me without Jesus: it possesses the same faculties, but emptied of life; once Jesus has departed, life, motion, warmth, are ended. This is why this pain is harrowing and indescribable, and cannot be compared to any other pain. Ah! the Celestial Mama did not suffer this pain, because Her sanctity rendered Her inseparable from Jesus, and therefore She never remained without Him.'

But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: —My daughter, you are wrong - the privation of Me is not separation, but pain. You are right in saying that it is more than mortal, but this pain has the virtue, not of separating, but of joining



with stronger and more stable bonds the inseparable union with Me. Not only this, but each time the soul remains as though without Me, with no guilt on her part, I rise again for her to new life of knowledges, allowing Myself to be comprehended more with more love, loving her more, and with new grace, to enrich her and embellish her more. And she rises again to new Divine Life, to new love and to new beauty; because it is justice that, since the soul suffers mortal pains, she be substituted with new Divine Life. If it were not so, I would let Myself be surpassed by the love of the creature, which cannot be.

And besides, it is not true that the Sovereign Queen was never without Me; separated – never; but without Me - yes. But this did not prejudice the height of Her sanctity; on the contrary, it increased it. How many times I left Her in the state of pure faith, because, having to be the Queen of sorrows and the Mother of all the living, She could not lack the most beautiful adornment, the most refulgent gem, which gave Her the characteristic of Queen of martyrs and Sovereign Mother of all sorrows. This pain of being left in pure faith prepared Her to receive the deposit of my doctrines, the treasure of the Sacraments and all the goods of my Redemption. In fact, since the privation of Me is the greatest pain, it places the soul in the condition of deserving to be the depository of the greatest gifts of her Creator, of His highest knowledges, and of His secrets.

How many times have I not done this for you? After a privation of Me, I would manifest to you the highest knowledges about my Will; and with this, I would make you the depository, not only of Its knowledges, but of my Will Itself. Moreover, the Sovereign Queen, as Mother, had to possess all of the interior states, therefore also the state of pure faith, to be able to give to Her children that unshakeable faith that makes one lay down one's blood and life to defend and prove one's faith. Had She not possessed this gift of faith, how could She give it to Her children?

## **Reflections on the Cross**

### **Excerpts from the Hours of the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ**

#### ***Jesus takes up the Cross and walks toward Calvary, where He is stripped.***

The Eighteenth Hour (From 10 AM to 11 AM)

My Jesus, insatiable love, I see that You give Yourself no peace, I feel your fidgets of love, your pains. Your Heart beats strongly; in every heartbeat I feel bursts, tortures, violences of love; and unable to contain the fire that devours You, You pant, moan, sigh, and in each moan I hear You say: "Cross!" Each drop of your blood repeats: "Cross!" All your pains, through which You swim as though in an interminable sea, repeat among themselves: "Cross!" And You exclaim: "O Cross, beloved and longed for, You alone will save my children, and I concentrate in You all my Love!"

#### ***Second Crowning with Thorns.***

Meanwhile, your enemies take You back into the Praetorium, and remove the purple mantle, wanting to clothe You again with your own garments. But, alas, how much pain! It would be sweeter for me to die than to see You suffer so much! The garment remains snagged to the crown, and they are unable to pull it off. So, with cruelty never seen before, they tear off everything together – garment and crown. At the cruel tearing, many thorns break, remaining stuck inside your Most Holy Head. Blood pours down in torrents, and your pain is such that You moan.

But the enemies, heedless of the tortures, clothe You with your own garment, and then put the crown back, pushing it violently upon your Head. The thorns are driven into your eyes, into

your ears – there is not one part of your Most Holy Head that does not feel their piercing. Your pain is such that You stagger under those cruel hands, shivering from head to foot; You are about to die among atrocious spasms of pain, and with your languishing eyes, filled with blood, You look at Me, with difficulty, asking for help in so much pain!

My Jesus, King of Sorrows, let me sustain You and hold You tightly to my heart. I would want to take the fire that devours You to burn your enemies to ashes and rescue You; but You don't want it, because your yearnings for the Cross become more ardent, and You quickly want to immolate Yourself on It - also for your enemies! But as I hold You tightly to my heart, You, holding me to Yours, tell me: "My child, let Me pour out my love; and together with Me, repair for those who do good and yet dishonor Me. These Jews clothe Me with my own garment in order to discredit Me even more before the people, to convince them that I am a criminal. In appearance, the action of clothing Me was good, but in its essence it was evil.

Ah, how many do good works, administer Sacraments or attend them, with human, and even evil purposes. But good, done badly, leads to hardness; so I want to be crowned for the second time, with pains sharper than the first time, in order to shatter this hardness, and with my thorns, draw them to Myself. Ah, my child, this second crowning is much more painful. I feel my head swimming in the midst of thorns; at every movement I make, or blow they give to Me, I suffer many cruel deaths. In this way I repair for the malice of the offenses; I repair for those, who, in whatever mood they find themselves, instead of thinking of their own sanctification, waste and reject my grace, giving Me back more piercing thorns; while I am forced to moan, to cry tears of blood, and to sigh for their salvation.

Ah, I do everything to love them, and the creatures do everything to offend Me! You, at least - do not leave Me alone in my pains and reparations."

### ***Jesus embraces the Cross.***

My tortured Good, with You I repair, with You I suffer. But I see that your enemies hurl You down the stairs; the people await You with fury and eagerness; they make You find the Cross ready, which You long for with many sighs. And You - with love You gaze on It, and with firm step You approach It and embrace It. But, before that, You kiss It, and as a shiver of joy runs through your Most Holy Humanity, with highest contentment You gaze on It again, measuring Its length and breadth. In It, already, You establish the portion for each creature. You dower them all, enough to bind them to the Divinity with a bond of marriage, and make them heirs of the Kingdom of Heaven. Then, unable to contain the love with which You love them, you kiss the Cross again, and say: "Adorable Cross, finally I embrace you. You were the longing of my Heart, the martyrdom of my love. But you, O Cross, have delayed until now, while my steps were always toward you. Holy Cross, you were the goal of my desires, the purpose of my existence down here. In you I concentrate my whole being, in you I place all my children, and you will be their life, their light, defense, custody and strength. You will assist them in everything, and will bring them gloriously to Me in Heaven. Oh Cross, Pulpit of Wisdom, you alone will teach true sanctity; you alone will form the heroes, the athletes, the martyrs, the Saints. Beautiful Cross, you are my Throne, and since I have to leave the earth, you will remain in my place. To you I give all souls as dowry – keep them, save them; I entrust them to you!"

In saying this, eager, You let It be placed upon your Most Holy Shoulders. Ah, my Jesus, the Cross is too light for your love, but the weight of our sins adds to that of the Cross - enormous and immense, as the expanse of the Heavens. And You, my wearied Good, You feel crushed under the weight of so many sins. Your soul is horrified at their sight, and feels the pain of each sin. Your sanctity remains shaken before so much ugliness, and as the Cross weighs upon your shoulders, You stagger, You pant, and a mortal sweat creeps through your Most Holy Humanity.

I beg You, my Love - I don't have the heart to leave You alone - I want to share the weight of the cross with You; and to relieve You from the weight of sins, I cling to your feet. I want to give You, in the name of all creatures, love for those who do not love You, praises for those who despise You, blessings, thanksgivings, obedience on behalf of all. I promise that in any offense You receive, I intend to offer You all of myself in reparation, to do the acts opposite to the offenses the creatures give You, and to console You with my kisses and continuous acts of love.

But I see that I am too miserable; I need You to be able to really repair You. Therefore I unite myself to your Most Holy Humanity, and together with You I unite my thoughts to yours in order to repair for the evil thoughts - mine, and of all; unite my eyes to yours, to repair for the evil glances; my mouth to yours, to repair for the blasphemies and the evil discourses; my heart to yours, to repair for the evil tendencies, desires and affections. In a word, I want to repair everything that your most holy Humanity repairs, uniting myself to the immensity of your love for all, and to the immense good You do to all. But I am not yet content. I want to unite myself to your Divinity, and I dissolve my nothingness in It, and in this way I give You everything. I give You your love to quench your bitternesses; I give You your Heart to relieve You from our coldness, lack of correspondence, ingratitude, and the little love of the creatures. I give You your harmonies to cheer your hearing from the deafening blasphemies It receives. I give You your beauty to relieve You from the ugliness of our souls, when we muddy ourselves in sin. I give You your purity to relieve You from the lack of righteous intention, and from the mud and rot You see in many souls. I give You your immensity to relieve You from the voluntary constraints into which souls put themselves. I give You your ardor to burn all sins and all hearts, so that all may love You, and no one may offend You, ever again. In sum, I give You all that You are, to give You infinite satisfaction, eternal, immense and infinite love.

### ***The Painful Way to Calvary.***

My most patient Jesus, I see You take the first steps under the enormous weight of the Cross. I unite my steps to yours, and when You, weak, bled dry and staggering, are about to fall, I will be at your side to sustain You; I will place my shoulders beneath It, so as to share its weight with You. Do not disdain me, but accept me as your faithful companion. Oh Jesus, You look at me, and I see that You repair for those who do not carry their crosses with resignation, but rather, they swear, get irritated, commit suicide, and commit murders. And for all You impetrate love and resignation to their Crosses. But your pain is such that You feel crushed under the Cross. You have taken only the first steps, and You already fall under It. As You fall, You knock against the stones; the thorns are driven more into your head, while all your wounds are embittered, and pour out new blood. And since You do not have the strength to get up, your enemies, irritated, try to make You stand with kicks and blows.

My fallen Love, let me help You to stand, let me kiss You, dry your blood, and repair together with You for those who sin out of ignorance, fragility and weakness. I pray You to give help to these souls.

My Life, Jesus, making You suffer unheard of spasms, your enemies have managed to put You on your feet, and as You walk, staggering, I hear your panting breath. Your Heart beats more strongly and new pains pierce It intensely. You shake your head in order to clear your eyes from the blood that fills them, and You gaze anxiously. Ah, my Jesus, I understood everything - your Mama, who is searching for You like a moaning dove, wants to tell You one last word, and receive your last gaze; and You feel her pains, her heart lacerated in yours, moved and wounded by her love and by yours. You see her pushing her way through the crowd, wanting at any cost to see You, to hug You, to give You the last good-bye.

But You are more transfixed in seeing her mortal paleness, and all of your pains reproduced in Her by force of Love. If She lives, it is only by a miracle of your Omnipotence. You move your steps toward hers, but you can hardly exchange a glance!

Oh, pang of your two Hearts! The soldiers notice it, and with blows and shoving prevent Mama and Son from exchanging the last good-bye. The torment of both is such that your Mama remains petrified by the pain, and is about to die. Faithful John and the pious women sustain Her, while You fall again under the Cross.

Then, your sorrowful Mama does with her soul that which She cannot do with her Body, because She is prevented: She enters into You, makes the Will of the Eternal One her own, and associating Herself in all your pains, performs the office of your Mother, kisses You, repairs You, soothes You, and pours the balm of her sorrowful love into all your wounds!

My suffering Jesus, I too unite with the pierced Mama. I make all your pains, and every drop of your Blood my own; in each wound I want to act as a mama for You, and together with Her, and with You, I repair for all the dangerous encounters, and for those who expose themselves to occasions of sin, or, forced by necessity to be exposed, remain entangled in sin.

Meanwhile, You moan, fallen under the Cross. The soldiers fear that You may die under the weight of so many martyrdoms, and from the shedding of so much Blood. In spite of this, by lashes and kicks, with difficulty, they manage to put You on your feet again. And You repair for repeated falls into sin, for mortal sins committed by every class of people, and You pray for obstinate sinners, shedding tears of blood for their conversion.

My Love, overcome with pain, while I follow You in these reparations, I see You stagger under the enormous weight of the Cross. You are shivering all over. At the continuous shoving You receive, the thorns penetrate more and more into your Most Holy Head. The Cross, with its heavy weight, digs into your shoulder, to the extent of forming a wound so deep that the bones are exposed. At every step, it seems that You are dying, and unable to move any further. But your love, which can do everything, gives You strength, and as You feel the Cross penetrate into your shoulder, You repair for the hidden sins; those which, not being repaired, increase the bitterness of your spasms. My Jesus, let me place my shoulder under the Cross to relieve You and repair with You for all hidden sins.

But your enemies, for fear that You may die under It, force the Cyrenean to help You carry the Cross. Unwilling and complaining, he helps You – not out of love, but by force. Then all the complaints of those who suffer, the lack of resignation, the rebellions, the anger and despising in suffering, echo in your Heart. But You remain even more pierced in seeing that souls consecrated to You, whom You call to be your help and companions in your suffering, escape You; and if You hug them to Yourself through suffering – ah, they wriggle free from your arms to look for pleasures, and so they leave You alone, suffering!

My Jesus, while I repair with You, I beg You to hold me in your arms, but so tightly that there may be no pain that You suffer in which I do not take part, so as to be transformed in them and make up for the abandonment of all creatures. My Jesus, overcome with weariness, all bent over, You can hardly walk; but I see that You stop and try to look. My Heart, what is it? What are You looking for? Ah, it is Veronica, who, fearless and courageous, with a cloth dries your Face all covered with blood, and You leave your Face impressed on it, in sign of gratitude. My generous Jesus, I too want to dry You, but not with a cloth; I want to expose all of myself to relieve You, I want to enter into your interior and give You, O Jesus, heartbeat for heartbeat, breath for breath, affection for affection, desire for desire. I intend to dive into your Most Holy Intelligence, and making all these heartbeats, breaths, affections and desires flow in the

immensity of your Will, I intend to multiply them to infinity. I want, O my Jesus, to form waves of heartbeats, so that not one evil heartbeat may resound in your Heart, and so soothe all your interior bitternesses. I intend to form waves of affections and desires to cast away all evil affections and desires, which could, even slightly, sadden your heart.

Still more, O my Jesus, I intend to form waves of breaths and thoughts, to cast away any breath or thought that could slightly displease You. I will be on guard, O Jesus, so that nothing else may afflict You, adding more bitterness to your interior pains. O my Jesus, please, let all of my interior swim in the immensity of yours; in this way I will be able to find enough love and will, so that no evil love may enter your interior, nor a will which may displease You. O my Jesus, to be more certain, I beg you to seal my thoughts with Yours, my will with Yours, my desires with Yours, my affections and heartbeats with Yours; so that, being sealed, they may take no life but Yours. I ask You, again, O my Jesus, to accept my poor body which I would want to tear to shreds for love of You, and reduce it to tiny little pieces, to place over each one of your wounds. On that wound, O Jesus, which gives You pain from so many blasphemies, I place a little piece of my body, wanting it constantly to say to you: "I bless You". On that wound that gives You so much pain from the many ingratitude, I intend, O Jesus, to place a portion of my body, to prove my gratitude to You. On that wound, O Jesus, which makes You suffer so much from coldness and lack of love, I intend to place many little bits of my flesh, to say to You constantly: "I love You, I love You, I love You!" On that wound which gives You so much pain from the so many irreverences to your Most Holy Person, I intend to place a piece of myself, to tell You always: "I adore You, I adore You, I adore You!" O my Jesus, I want to diffuse myself in everything, and in those wounds embittered by the many misbeliefs, I desire that the shreds of my body tell You, always: "I believe - I believe in You, O my Jesus, my God, and in your Holy Church, and I intend to give my life to prove my Faith to You!" O my Jesus, I plunge myself into the immensity of your Will, and making It my own, I want to compensate for all, and enclose the souls of all in the power of your Most Holy Will. O Jesus, I still have my blood left, which I want to pour over your wounds as balm and soothing liniment, in order to relieve You and heal you completely. Again, I intend, O Jesus, to make my thoughts flow in the heart of every sinner, to reprimand him continuously, that he may not dare to offend You. And I pray to You with the voice of your Blood, so that all may surrender to my poor prayers. In this way I will be able to bring them into your Heart! Another grace, O my Jesus, I ask of You: that in everything I see, touch and hear, I may see, touch and hear always You; and that your most holy image and your most holy Name, always be impressed in every particle of my poor being.

In the meantime, the enemies, disapproving of this act of Veronica, flog You, push You, and shove You on the way! A few more steps and You stop again. Even under the weight of so much suffering, your love does not stop, and on seeing the pious women weeping because of your pains, You forget Yourself and console them, saying: "Daughters, do not weep over my pains, but over your sins and over your children". What a sublime teaching, how sweet is your word!

O Jesus, with You I repair for the lack of charity, and I ask You for the grace of making me forget myself, to remember nothing but You alone. On hearing you speak, your enemies become furious, they pull You by the ropes, and push You with such rage as to make You fall. As You fall, you knock against the stones: the weight of the Cross crushes You, and You feel like dying! Let me sustain You, and protect your Most Holy Face with my hands. I see You touch the ground and gasp in your Blood. But your enemies want to make You stand; they pull You by the ropes, they lift You by your hair, they kick You - but all in vain.

You are dying, my Jesus! What pain - my heart breaks for the pain! Almost dragging You, they take You up to Mount Calvary. As they drag You, I hear You repair for all the offenses of the

souls consecrated to You, which weigh upon You so much that, as much as You try to stand, You cannot! And so, dragged and trampled upon, You reach Calvary, leaving behind You the red trace of your precious Blood.

### ***Jesus is stripped and crowned with thorns for the third time.***

But new sufferings await You here. They strip You again, tearing off both garment and crown of thorns. Ah, You groan in feeling the thorns being torn from inside your Head. And as they pull your garment, they tear also the lacerated flesh attached to it. The wounds rip open, your Blood flows to the ground in torrents; the pain is such that, almost dead, You fall.

But nobody is moved to compassion for You, my Good! On the contrary, with bestial fury they put the crown of thorns on You again. They beat it on well, and the torture they cause You because of the lacerations and the tearing of your hair clotted in the coagulated blood, is such that only the Angels could tell what You suffer, while, horrified, they turn their celestial gaze away, and weep!

My stripped Jesus, allow me to hold You to my heart to warm You, as I see that You are shivering and an icy mortal sweat invades your Most Holy Humanity. How I would want to give You my life – my blood to take the place of yours, which You have lost to give me life!

In the meantime, barely looking at me with His languishing and dying eyes, Jesus seems to tell me: "My child, how much souls cost Me! This is the place where I wait for everyone in order to save them, where I want to repair for the sins of those who arrive at degrading themselves lower than beasts, and are so obstinate in offending Me as to reach the point of not being able to live without committing sins. Their minds remain blinded, and they sin wildly. This is why they crown Me with thorns for the third time. And by being stripped, I repair for those who wear luxurious and indecent clothing, for the sins against modesty, and for those who are so bound to riches, honors and pleasures, as to make of them a god for their hearts.

Ah, yes, each one of these offenses is a death that I feel; and if I do not die, it is because the Will of my Eternal Father has not yet decreed the moment of my death!"

My stripped Good, while I repair with You, I beg You to strip me of everything with your Most Holy hands, and not to allow that any bad affection may enter into my heart. Watch over it; surround it with your pains; fill it with your love. May my life be nothing but the repetition of Yours; strengthen my stripping with your blessing; bless me from your Heart, and give me the strength to be present at your sorrowful crucifixion, to remain crucified with You!

### ***Reflections and Practices***

Jesus carries the Cross. The love of Jesus for the Cross, His anxious ardor to die on It for the salvation of souls, are immense! And we - do we love suffering like Jesus? Can we say that our heartbeats echo His divine heartbeats, and that we too ask for our cross?!

When we suffer, do we have the intention of becoming companions of Jesus in order to relieve Him from the weight of His Cross? How do we accompany Him?

As He receives insults, are we always ready to give Him our little suffering as relief for His pain? In working, in praying, and when we feel the hardship of our suffering under the weight of interior pains, do we let our pain fly to Jesus, which, like a veil, may dry up His sweat and cheer Him, as we make His hardship our own?

All: O my Jesus, call me always to be close to You, and remain always near me, so that I may comfort You always with my pains.

## **Jesus is Crucified.**

The Nineteenth Hour (From 11 AM to 12 AM)

### ***First Part: The Crucifixion.***

My Love, Jesus, You have already been stripped of your garments; your Most Holy Body is so lacerated that You look like a skinned lamb. I see You all shivering, and my heart breaks with pain in seeing You dripping Blood from all parts of your Most Holy Body! Your enemies, tired, but not satiated with tormenting You, in stripping You, tear the crown of thorns off of your head, to your unspeakable pain, and then again they drive it onto You, making You feel unheard-of spasms, as they add new more painful wounds to the first. Ah, my Jesus, in this third crowning, You repair for the perfidy of man, and for his obstinacy in sin!

My Jesus, if love had not wanted You to suffer greater pains than these, You would certainly have died from the sharpness of the pain You suffered in this third crowning with thorns. But now I see that You can no longer bear that pain, and with your eyes covered with Blood, You look to see whether one, at least, would come close to You to sustain You in so much suffering and in such great confusion.

My sweet Good, my dear Life, here You are not alone as You were last night. There is your sorrowful Mama, who, heart pierced by intense sorrow, suffers as many deaths for as many pains as You suffer! There also, are loving Magdalene and faithful John, who are mute with sorrow at the sight of your pains. Tell me my Love, who do You want, to sustain You in so much pain? Oh, please, let me come to You – I, who more than anyone else, feel the need to be near You in these moments. Dear Mama and the others give me their place, and here I am, O Jesus, I come to You. I hug You, and I pray You to lean your head upon my shoulder, to let me feel the piercings of your thorns, in order to repair for all the offenses of thought that creatures commit. My Love, please, hold me to Yourself; I want to kiss, one by one, the drops of Blood which flow down your Most Holy Face, and I pray You that each one of these drops may be light for every mind of creature, so that no one may offend You with evil thoughts.

Meanwhile, my Jesus, You look at the Cross that your enemies are preparing for You. You hear the blows of the hammer with which your executioners are forming the holes into which they will drive the nails that will hold You crucified. And your Heart beats, more and more strongly, jumping with divine inebriation, yearning to lay Yourself upon that bed of pain, to seal with your death the salvation of our souls. And I hear You say: "Please, O Cross, receive Me soon into your arms, I am impatient of waiting! Holy Cross, upon you I shall come to give completion to all.

Hurry, O Cross, fulfill the burning desire that consumes Me, to give life to souls. Delay no more; I anxiously yearn to lay Myself upon you in order to open the Heavens to all my children. Oh Cross, it is true that you are my martyrdom, but in a little while you will also be my victory and my most complete triumph; and through you I will give abundant inheritances, victories, triumphs and crowns to my children."

As Jesus is saying this, His enemies command Him to lay Himself upon it; and promptly He obeys, to repair for our disobedience. My Love, before You lay Yourself on the Cross, allow me to hold You more tightly to my heart, and to kiss your loving and bleeding wounds. Hear me, O Jesus, I do not want to leave You; I want to come with you, to lay myself on the Cross and remain nailed to It with You. True love does not tolerate separation, and You will forgive the daring of my love. Concede that I be crucified with You. See, my tender Love, I am not the only one to ask this of You, but also your sorrowful Mama, inseparable Magdalene, faithful John: we all say to You that it would be more bearable to be nailed with You to Your Cross, than to see

You crucified alone! Therefore, together with You I offer myself to the Eternal Father - identified with your Will, with your Heart, with your reparations and with all your pains.

Ah, it seems that my adored Jesus says to me: "My child, you have anticipated my love; this is my Will: that all those who love Me be crucified with Me. Ah, yes, come and lay yourself on the Cross with Me; I will give you life with my life, I will hold you as the beloved of my heart."

And now, my sweet Good, You lay Yourself on the Cross, looking with so much love and with so much sweetness at your executioners - who already hold nails and hammers in their hands ready to pierce You - as to make a sweet invitation to hasten the crucifixion. Indeed, with inhuman fury, they grab your right hand, hold the nail on your palm, and with blows of the hammer, make it come out the opposite side of the Cross. The pain You suffer is so great that You shiver, O my Jesus; the light of your beautiful eyes eclipses, and your most holy Face turns pale and looks like death.

Blessed right hand of my Jesus, I kiss you, I compassionate you, I adore you and I thank you for myself and for all. For as many blows as you receive, so many souls do I ask You to free, at this moment, from eternal damnation. As many drops of Blood as You shed, so many souls do I beg You to wash in this most precious Blood of Yours. O my Jesus, for the bitter pain You suffer, I ask You to open the Heavens to all, and to bless all creatures. May your blessing call all sinners to conversion, and all heretics and unbelievers to the light of the Faith. Oh Jesus, my sweet Life, your torment has only begun, and here your executioners, having finished the nailing of your right hand, with unheard-of cruelty grab your left hand, and in order to make it reach the mark of the hole, with violence, pull it so much that the joints of your arms and shoulders are dislocated, and by the force of the pain, your legs too, are contracted and convulsed. Then, with untiring fury, they nail it to the Cross as they did with the right one.

Left hand of my Jesus, I kiss you, I compassionate you, I adore you, I thank you, and, for the blows you receive and for the bitter pains You suffer while they drive the nail through, I ask you to concede, at this moment, liberation from Purgatory to the purging souls. Yes, O Jesus, for the Blood You shed from this hand, I beg You to extinguish the flames that burn these souls. May this Blood be refreshment and a healthy bath for all, such as to purge them from any stain and dispose them to the beatific vision. My Love and my all, for this sharp pain You suffer I ask You to close hell to all souls, and to hold back the lightnings of Divine Justice irritated, unfortunately, by our own sins! O Jesus, let divine Justice be appeased, so that the divine chastisements may not pour down upon the Earth, and so treasures of divine Mercy may be open for the benefit of all. My Jesus, I place the world and all generations into your arms, and I beg You, O my sweet Love, with the voices of your own Blood, to deny no one your forgiveness, and by the merits of your most precious Blood, to concede to all the salvation of their souls! Do not exclude anyone, O Jesus! My Love, Jesus, your enemies are not yet content. With diabolical fury, they grab your most holy feet, contracted by the great pain suffered in the tearing of your arms, and they pull them so much that your knees, your ribs and all the bones of your chest, are dislocated. My heart cannot sustain this, my dear Good; I see your beautiful eyes eclipsed and veiled with Blood, for the intensity of the pain. Your livid lips contort, your cheeks hollow, your teeth chatter, while your chest pounds rapidly. Ah, my Love, how willingly would I take your place to spare You so much pain! I want to place on every part of You a relief, a kiss, a comfort, a reparation for all. My Jesus, they put your feet one on top of the other, and drive a nail without a point through them.

Blessed feet of my Jesus, I kiss you, I adore you, I thank you; and for the most bitter pains you suffer, for the tearing and for the Blood you shed, I beg you to enclose all souls in your most sacred wounds. O Jesus, do not disdain anyone! May your nails nail our powers, so that they



may not move away from You; may they nail our hearts, so that they may always be fixed in You alone; may they nail all our feelings, so that they may have no taste which does not come from You. Oh my crucified Jesus, I see You all bleeding, as though swimming in a bath of Blood, which asks continuously for souls. By the power of this Blood, I ask You, O Jesus, that not one of them may escape You ever again!

Oh Jesus, I come close to your tortured Heart; I see that You cannot take any more, but Love cries out more loudly: "Pains, pains, more pains". My Jesus, I hug You, I kiss You, I compassionate You, I adore You and I thank You for myself and for all. Jesus, I want to place my head upon your Heart, to feel what You feel in this painful Crucifixion. Ah, I hear every blow of the hammer echoing in It; everything is centered in It – from It do your pains begin, and in It do they end. Ah, if it were not already decreed that a lance would rip your Heart, the flames of your love would open their way, and would make It explode! These flames call loving souls to find a happy residence in your Heart, and I, O Jesus, for the sake of your most precious Blood, ask You for sanctity for these souls. O please, do not allow them ever to go out from your Heart, and with your grace, multiply the vocations of victim souls, who may continue your life upon Earth.

You wanted to give a distinct place in your Heart to the loving souls; let them never lose this place. Oh Jesus, may the flames of your Heart burn me and consume me; may your Blood embellish me; may your love keep me always nailed to It through suffering and reparation.

O my Jesus, the executioners have now nailed your hands and feet to the Cross, and turning It over in order to bend the nails, they force your adorable Face to touch the ground, soaked with your own Blood; and You, with your divine lips, kiss it. With this kiss, O my sweet Love, You intend to kiss all souls and bind them to your love, placing a seal on their salvation. O Jesus, let me take your place, and while your executioners pound on the nails, let these blows wound me as well, and nail me completely to your love.

My Jesus, as the thorns are driven more and more into your head, I want to offer You, O my sweet Good, all my thoughts, that like loving kisses, they may console You and soothe the bitterness of your thorns.

O Jesus, I see that your enemies are not yet satiated with insulting You and deriding You, and I want to comfort your divine gazes with my gazes of love.

Your tongue is almost attached to your palate because of the bitterness of the bile and the ardent thirst. In order to quench your thirst, O my Jesus, You would want all the hearts of creatures overflowing with love, but not having them, You burn more and more for them. My sweet Love, I intend to send You rivers of love, to soothe in some way the bitterness of the bile and your ardent thirst. O Jesus, I see that at every movement You make the wounds of your hands rip open more and more, and the pain becomes more intense and sharp. My dear Good, to relieve and soothe this pain I offer You the holy works of all creatures.

O Jesus, how much You suffer in your most holy feet! It seems that all the movements of your most sacred Body pound in them, and nobody is near You to sustain You, and somehow soothe the bitterness of your sufferings! My most sweet Life, I would want to reunite the steps of creatures of all generations, past, present and future, and direct them all to You, to come to console You in your hard pains.

O my Jesus, alas, how tortured is your poor Heart! How to comfort so much pain? I will diffuse myself in You; I will place my heart in Yours, my ardent desires in Yours, so that any evil desire may be destroyed. I will diffuse my love in Yours, so that by means of your fire, the hearts of all creatures may be burned up, and the profaned loves destroyed. Your most sacred Heart will be

comforted, and from now on I promise You, O Jesus, always to remain nailed to this most loving Heart, with the nails of your desires, of your love and of your Will.

O my Jesus – Crucified You; crucified me in you. Do not allow me, even slightly, to unnailed myself from You, but let me always be nailed to You to be able to love You and repair for all, and to soothe the pain which the creatures give You with their sins.

***Second Part: Jesus Crucified. With Him we disarm Divine Justice.***

My good Jesus, I see that your enemies lift the heavy wood of the Cross and let It drop into the hole they had prepared; and You, my sweet love, remain suspended between Heaven and earth. In this solemn moment, You turn to the Father, and with weak and feeble voice, You say to Him: "Holy Father, here I am, loaded down with all the sins of the world. There is not one sin which does not pour upon Me; therefore, no longer unload the scourges of your divine Justice upon man, but upon Me, your Son. O Father, allow Me to bind all souls to this Cross, and to plead forgiveness for them with the voices of my Blood and of my wounds. O Father, do You not see how I have reduced Myself? By this Cross, by virtue of these pains, concede true conversion, peace, forgiveness and sanctity to all. Arrest your fury against poor humanity, against my children. They are blind, and know not what they are doing. Look well at Me, how I have reduced Myself because of them; if you are not moved to compassion for them, may You at least be softened by this Face of mine, dirtied with spit, covered with Blood, bruised and swollen by the so many slaps and blows received. Have pity, my Father! I was the most beautiful of all, and now I am all disfigured, to the point that I no longer recognize Myself. I have become the abject of all; and so, at any cost, I want to save the poor creature!"

My Jesus, how is it possible that You love us so much? Your love crushes my poor heart. Oh, I would want to go into the midst of all creatures to show this Face of Yours, so disfigured because of them, to move them to compassion for their own souls and for your Love; and with the light that your Face emanates, and with the enrapturing power of your love, make them understand Who You are, and who they are, who dare to offend You, so that they may prostrate themselves before You, to adore You and glorify You. My Jesus, adorable Crucified, the creature continues to irritate Divine Justice, and with her tongue, she makes resound the echo of horrible blasphemies, voices of curses and maledictions, and evil discourses. Ah, all these voices deafen the earth, and penetrating even into the Heavens, while deafening the divine hearing, they curse and ask for revenge and justice against her! Oh, how Divine Justice feels pressed to hurl Its scourges! Oh, how the many horrendous blasphemies ignite Its fury against the creature! But You, O my Jesus, loving us with highest love, face these deadly voices with your omnipotent and creative voice, and shout for mercy, graces and love for the creature. In order to appease the indignation of the Father, all love, You say to Him: "My Father, look at Me once again, do not listen to voices of the creatures, but to Mine; I am the One Who satisfies for all. Therefore I beg You to look at the creature, and to look at her in Me; if You look at her outside of Me, what will happen to her? She is weak, ignorant, capable only of doing evil, and full of miseries. Have pity – pity on the poor creature. I answer for her with my tongue embittered by bile, parched by thirst, dried and burned by love."

My embittered Jesus, my voice in Yours wants to face all these offenses, all the blasphemies, in order to change all human voices into voices of blessings and praises. My Crucified Jesus, at so much love and pain of yours, the creature does not yet surrender; on the contrary, she despises You and adds sins to sins, committing enormous sacrileges, murders, suicides, duels, frauds, deceits, cruelties and betrayals. Ah, all these evil works weigh on the arms of your celestial Father; so much so, that unable to sustain their weight, He is about to lower them and pour fury and destruction upon the earth. And You, O my Jesus, to snatch the creature from the

divine fury, fearing to see her destroyed - You stretch out your arms to the Father, You disarm Him, and prevent Divine Justice from taking Its course. And to move Him to compassion for miserable Humanity and to soften Him, You say to Him with the most persuasive voice: "My Father, look at these hands, ripped open, and the nails that pierce them, that nail them together with all these evil works. Ah, in these hands I feel all the spasms that these evil works give to Me. Are You not content, O my Father, with my pains? Am I perhaps not capable of satisfying You? Yes, these dislocated arms of Mine will always be chains to hold the poor creatures tightly, so that they may not escape from Me, except for those who wanted to struggle free by live force. These arms of mine will be loving chains that will bind You, my Father, to prevent You from destroying the poor creature. Even more, I will draw You closer and closer to her, that You may pour your graces and mercies upon her!"

My Jesus, your love is a sweet enchantment for me, and pushes me to do what You do. So, together with You, at the cost of any pain, I want to prevent divine Justice from taking Its course against poor Humanity. With the Blood that pours out of your hands I want to extinguish the fire of sin that ignites It, and to calm Its fury. Allow me to place in your arms, the sufferings and the torments of all men, and the many hearts, grieving and oppressed. Allow me to go among all creatures and press them all into your arms, so that all of them may return to your Heart. By the power of your creative hands, allow me to stop the current of so many evil works, and to hold everyone back from doing evil. My adorable crucified Jesus, the creature is not yet content in offending You. She wants to drink, to the bottom, all the filth of sin, and she runs almost wildly along the path of evil. She falls from sin to sin, disobeys all of your Laws, and denying You, rebels against You - almost out of spite, she wants to go to hell. Oh, how indignant becomes the Supreme Majesty! And You, O my Jesus, triumphing over all, even over the obstinacy of creatures, in order to appease the Divine Father, show Him all your Most Holy Humanity, lacerated, dislocated, tortured in a horrible way. You show your Most Holy Feet, pierced, twisted by the atrocity of the spasms, and I hear your voice, more moving than ever, as though in act of breathing its last, wanting to win over the creature by force of love and pain, and to triumph over the Paternal Heart: "My Father, look at Me, from head to foot; there is not one part of Me which is left whole, I do not know where else to let them open more wounds and to procure more sufferings. If You do not placate Yourself at this sight of love and suffering, who will ever be able to appease You? O creatures, if you do not surrender to so much Love, what hope remains for you to convert? These wounds and Blood of Mine will be voices that constantly call from Heaven to earth, graces of repentance, forgiveness and compassion for you!"

My Jesus, Crucified lover, I see that You can take no more. The terrible tension that You suffer on the Cross, the continual creaking of your bones that dislocate more and more at every tiny movement, your flesh that rips more and more, the ardent thirst that consumes You, the interior pains that suffocate You with bitterness, pain and love - and, in the face of so many martyrdoms, the human ingratitude that insults You and penetrates, like an impetuous wave, into your pierced Heart, oppress You so much that your Most Holy Humanity, unable to bear the weight of so many martyrdoms, is about to end, and raving with love and suffering, cries out for help and pity! Crucified Jesus, is it possible that You, Who rule everything and give life to all, ask for help? Ah, how I wish to penetrate into each drop of your most precious Blood, and to pour my own in order to soothe each one of your wounds, to lessen and render less painful the pricks of each thorn, and into every interior pain of your Heart to relieve the intensity of your bitteresses. I wish I could give You life for life. If it were possible, I would want to un nail You from the Cross and put myself in your place; but I see that I am nothing and can do nothing - I am too insignificant.

Therefore, give me Yourself; I will take life in You, and in You, I will give You Yourself. In this way You will satisfy my yearnings. Tortured Jesus, I see that your Most Holy Humanity is ending, not because of You, but to fulfill our Redemption in everything. You need divine aid, and so You throw Yourself into the Paternal arms and ask for help and assistance. Oh, how moved is the Divine Father in looking at the horrible torture of your Most Holy Humanity, the terrible crafting that sin has made upon your Most Holy Members! And to satisfy your yearnings of love, He holds You to His paternal Heart, and gives You the necessary helps to accomplish our Redemption; and as He holds You tightly, You feel again in your Heart, more intensely, the blow of the nails, the lashes of the scourging, the tearing of the wounds, the pricking of the thorns. Oh, how the Father is struck! How indignant He becomes in seeing that all these pains are given to You, up into your inmost Heart, even by souls consecrated to You! And in His sorrow, He says to You: "Is it possible, my Son, that not even the part chosen by You is wholly with You? On the contrary, it seems that these souls ask for refuge and a hiding place in your Heart in order to embitter You and give You a more painful death. And even more, all these pains they give to You, are hidden and covered by hypocrisy. Ah, Son, I can no longer contain my indignation at the ingratitude of these souls, who grieve Me more than all the other creatures together!"

But You, O my Jesus, triumphing over all, defend even these souls, and with the immense love of your Heart, form a shield to the waves of bitternesses and piercings that these souls give You. And to appease the Father, You say to Him: "My Father, look at this Heart of mine. May all these pains satisfy You; and the more bitter they are, the more powerful may they be over your Heart of Father, to plead graces, light and forgiveness for them. My Father, do not reject them; they will be my defenders who will continue my life upon earth."

My Life, Crucified Jesus, I see You still agonizing on the Cross, because your love is not yet satisfied in order to give completion to all. I too, yes, agonize together with You. And all of you, Angels and Saints – come to Mount Calvary, to admire the excesses, and the follies of the love of a God! Let us kiss His bleeding wounds; let us adore them; let us sustain those lacerated limbs; let us thank Jesus for the accomplished Redemption. Let us turn our gaze to the pierced Mother, who feels pains and deaths in Her Immaculate Heart, for as many pains as She sees in Her Son God. Her own clothes are soaked with His Blood; Mount Calvary is all covered with It. So, all together, let us take this Blood, let us ask the sorrowful Mother to unite Herself to us; let us divide ourselves throughout the whole world, and let us go to the help to all. Let us help those who are in danger, that they may not perish; those who have fallen, that they may stand up again; those who are about to fall, that they may not fall. Let us give this Blood to the many poor blind, that the light of truth may shine in them. In a special way, let us go into the midst of the poor soldiers, to be their vigilant sentries, and if they are about to be struck by the lead of the enemy, let us receive them into our arms, to comfort them. And if they are abandoned by all, if they are desperate with their sad destiny, let us give them this Blood that they may be resigned, and the atrocity of the pain lessened. And if we see that there are souls who are about to fall into hell, let us give them this divine Blood, which contains the price of Redemption - let us snatch them from Satan! And while I hold Jesus tightly to my heart in order to defend Him and shelter Him from everything, I will hold everyone to this Heart, so that all may obtain effective grace of conversion, strength and salvation.

Meanwhile, O Jesus, I see that your Blood flows in torrents from your hands and from your feet. The Angels, weeping, surrounding You like a crown, admire the portents of your immense love. I see your sweet Mama, pierced by pain, at the foot of the Cross; your dear Magdalene, beloved John – all taken by ecstasy of awe, love and pain! O Jesus, I unite myself to You and I cling to your Cross; I take all the drops of your Blood and I pour them into my heart. When I see your

Justice irritated against sinners, I will show You this Blood in order to appease You. When I want the conversion of souls obstinate in sin, I will show You this Blood, and by virtue of It You will not reject my prayer, because I hold its pledge in my hands. And now, my Crucified Good, in the name of all generations, past, present and future, together with your Mama and with all the Angels, I prostrate myself before You and say: "We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You, because by your Holy Cross You have redeemed the world."

### ***Reflections and Practices***

Crucified Jesus obeys His executioners. He accepts with love all the insults and pains which they give Him. Jesus found in the Cross His bed of rest for the great love which He felt for our poor soul. And we - do we rest in Him in all our pains?

Can we say that we prepare a bed for Jesus in our heart with our patience and with our love?

While Jesus is being crucified, there is not one interior or external part of Him which does not feel a special suffering. Do we remain completely crucified to Him, at least with our main senses? When we find our enjoyment in a futile conversation or in some other similar amusement, then it is Jesus that remains nailed to the cross. But if we sacrifice that same taste for love of Him, then we remove the nails from Jesus, and pierce ourselves.

Do we always keep our mind, our heart and all of our being as nailed with the nails of His most holy Will? While being crucified, Jesus looks at His executioners with love. Do we look with love at those who offend us, for love of Him? All: My crucified Jesus, may your nails be driven into my heart, so that there may be no heartbeat, affection or desire which does not feel their pricking; and may the blood which this heart of mine will shed, be the balm that soothes all your wounds.

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### **Excerpts from Volume 1**

...Going back to the beginning, when Jesus deigned to come, He spoke to me very often about His Passion and took care in disposing my soul to the imitation of His life and of His sufferings, telling me that beyond the marriage which is mentioned above, we had one more left to do - and this was the marriage of the cross.

I remember that He said: "My Spouse, the virtues become weak if they are not strengthened and fortified by the grafting of the cross. Before my coming upon earth, pains, confusions, disgraces, calumnies, sufferings, poverty, illnesses, and especially the cross, were considered dishonors. But from the moment they were borne by Me, they remained all sanctified and divinized by my contact. They all changed their appearance, becoming sweet and pleasing; and if the soul receives the good of having some of them, she is honored - this, because she has received my own uniform as Son of God. Only those who look, and stop at the surface of the cross, experience the contrary; finding it bitter, they are disgusted by it, they complain, as if someone had done wrong to them. But those who penetrate into it, finding it enjoyable, form in it their happiness ..."

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...Jesus: "...If you knew what good the cross contains in itself, how precious it renders the soul, and what a gem of inestimable value one acquires, who has the good of possessing sufferings! It is enough to say only that, in coming upon earth, I did not choose riches or pleasures, but I cherished as dear and intimate sisters, the cross, poverty, sufferings and ignominies..."

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...Jesus: "My beloved, do you want to be beautiful? The cross will give you the most beautiful features that could possibly be found, both in Heaven and on earth; so much so, as to enamor God, Who contains all beauties in Himself."

Jesus continued: "Do you want to be filled with immense riches, not for a short time, but for all eternity? Well then, the cross will administer to you all kinds of riches - from the most tiny cents, which are the little crosses, up to the greatest amounts, which are the heavier crosses. Yet, men are so greedy to earn a temporal penny, which they soon will have to leave, but do not give a thought to earning one eternal cent. And when I, having compassion for them, in seeing their carelessness for all that regards eternity, kindly offer them the opportunity - instead of cherishing it, they get angry and offend Me. What human madness - it seems that they understand it upside down.

My beloved, in the cross are all the triumphs, all the victories, and the greatest gains. You must have no aim other than the cross, and it will be enough for you, in everything. Today I want to make you content; that cross which until now has not been enough to lay you on and crucify you completely, is the cross that you have carried up to now. But since I have to crucify you completely, you need new crosses which I will let descend upon you. The cross you have had until now, I will bring to Heaven, to show it to the whole celestial court as pledge of your love, and I will let another one descend from Heaven - a larger one, to be able to satisfy the ardent desires I have upon you."...

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...Jesus: "My beloved, the cross allows one to distinguish the reprobates from the predestined. Just as on the day of judgment, the good will rejoice upon seeing the cross, even now it can be seen whether one will be saved or lost. If, as the cross presents itself to the soul, she hugs it, carries it with resignation and patience, kissing and thanking the hand that is sending it - here is the sign that she is saved.

If, on the contrary, as the cross is presented to her, she gets irritated, despises it, and even reaches the point of offending Me - you can say that that's a sign that the soul is heading on the way to hell. So will the reprobates do on the day of judgment: upon seeing the cross, they will grieve and curse. The cross tells everything; the cross is a book that, without deception and in clear terms, tells you and allows you to distinguish the saint from the sinner, the perfect from the imperfect, the fervent from the lukewarm. The cross communicates such light to the soul that, even now, it allows one to distinguish not only the good from the evil, but also those who are to be more or less glorious in Heaven - those who are to occupy a higher or a lower place. All other virtues remain humble and reverent before the virtue of the cross, and grafting themselves to it, they receive greater glory and splendor..."

## **May 16 1899 Volume 2**

***The Cross purifies, detaches from earth, and unites the soul to God. A devoted life, without stripping oneself of one's own will in order to be dominated by the Divine, is false.***

Jesus continued for some more days to manifest Himself in the same way - not wanting to detach Himself from me. It seemed that those little sufferings He had poured into me attracted Him so much as to be unable to remain without me. This morning He poured a little more of bitterness from His mouth into mine, and then He said to me: "The cross disposes the soul to patience. The cross opens Heaven and unites Heaven and earth - God and the soul. The virtue of the cross is powerful, and when it enters into a soul, it has the virtue of removing the rust of all earthly things. Not only this; it causes boredom, bother and disdain for the things of the

earth. On the other hand, it provides the flavor and the enjoyment of the celestial things. However, the virtue of the cross is recognized by few; therefore many despise it."

Who can say how many things I understood of the Cross while Jesus was speaking? The speaking of Jesus is not like ours, in which one understands only as much as is said. Rather, one single word leaves an immense light, and to meditate well on it one could remain occupied the whole day in most profound meditation... Therefore, if I wanted to tell everything I would be too long, and I would also lack the time to do it.

After a while, Jesus came back again, but a little more afflicted. I soon asked the reason for it, and Jesus showed me many devoted souls, and told me: "My daughter, what I look at in the soul is when she strips herself of her will. Only then does my Will invest her, divinize her, and make her all Mine. Take a look at these souls who call themselves devoted, as long as things go their way. One little thing- if their confessions are not long enough, if the confessor does not satisfy them - is enough for them to lose peace. Some come to the point of no longer wanting to do anything. This says that it is not my Will that dominates, but their own. Believe, my daughter, that they took the wrong way, because when I see that they really want to love Me, I have many ways to give my Grace." How pitiful it was to see Jesus suffer for this sort of people! I tried to compassionate Him as much as I could, and so it ended.

## **July 22, 1899 Volume 2**

***The Cross renders the soul transparent and shining. In order not to fall into the abyss and to reach Heaven, one must look only at Jesus.***

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen with a golden cross, all shining, hanging from His neck, and in looking at it, He was immensely pleased. In one instant the Confessor was present, and Jesus said to him: "The sufferings of these past days have increased the splendor of the cross; so much so, that in looking at it, I take great delight."

Then He turned to me and told me: "The Cross communicates such splendor to the soul as to render her transparent. Just as one can give all the colors he wants to an object which is transparent, in the same way, with its light the Cross provides all features and the most beautiful shapes that can possibly be imagined, not only by others, but by the very soul who experiences it. Furthermore, on a transparent object one can immediately detect dust, little stains, and even a shadow. Such is the Cross. As it renders the soul transparent, it immediately reveals to the soul any little defect, and the slightest imperfection, to the extent that there is no hand of a master more capable than the Cross in keeping the soul ready, in order to make of her a residence worthy of the God of Heaven. Who can tell all that I understood of the Cross, and how enviable is the soul who possesses it?"

After this, He carried me outside of myself, and I found myself at the top of a most high staircase. There was a precipice under it, and what's more, the steps of this staircase were movable and so narrow that one could barely put the tips of the foot on it. What terrified the most was the precipice around, and the fact that one could find no support whatsoever; on the contrary, in trying to cling to the steps, they would break off. The sight of other people, almost all of them falling, made one's bones shiver. Yet, there was no way other than going up those stairs. So I tried. But after I did just two steps, or three, in seeing I was in great danger of falling into the abyss, I started to call Jesus, to come to my aid... Not knowing how, I found Jesus close to me, and He told me: "My daughter, what you have seen is the way all men pass through this earth. The movable steps, on which they cannot even lean to find support, are the human supports - the earthly things; and if men try to lean on them, instead of providing help, they give them a push to fall sooner into hell. The safest way is to climb, almost flying, without

touching the ground, by force of one's arms; with the eyes all fixed on oneself - without looking at others, and by keeping them all intent also on Me, in order to receive help and strength. In this way one can easily avoid the precipice."

### **December 2, 1899 Volume 3**

***Jesus, adorned with many little bells of gold, which speak of His Love for Luisa, clothes her with His own little bells. In this way Luisa speaks to Him on the sublimeness of the Cross.***

As I was very afflicted about certain things - which it is not right here to say - adorable Jesus, wanting to relieve me from my affliction, came with a completely new look. He seemed to be dressed in pale blue, all adorned with tiny little bells of gold, which, in touching one another, resounded with a sound never heard before. At the appearance of Jesus and at that gracious sound, I felt enchanted and relieved in my affliction, which departed from me like smoke. I would have stayed there in silence, so much did I feel the powers of my soul astonished and stupefied, if blessed Jesus had not broken my silence, saying: "My beloved daughter, all these little bells are many voices that speak to you about my love, and call you to love Me. Now let me see how many little bells you have, that speak to Me about your love and call Me to love you."

And I, all blushing, said to Him: 'What are You saying, Lord? I have nothing; I have nothing but defects.' So, Jesus, compassionating my misery, continued: "You have nothing, it is true. Well then, I want to adorn you with my own little bells, so that you may have many voices to call Me and show Me your love." And He seemed to surround my waist with a belt adorned with these little bells.

After this, I remained in silence, and He added: "Today I take pleasure in spending time with you. Tell Me something." And I: 'You know that all my contentment is in being with You; and in having You, I have everything. In possessing You, it seems I have nothing else to desire, or to say.' And Jesus: "Let Me hear your voice, that cheers my hearing. Let us converse together a little. I spoke to you many times about the Cross; today let Me hear you speak of the Cross."

I felt all confused; I didn't know what to say. But as He sent me a ray of intellectual light, in order to make Him content, I began to speak: 'My Beloved, who can say to You what the Cross is and what the Cross does? Your mouth alone can speak worthily of the sublimeness of the Cross. But since You want me to speak, I will do it.

The Cross suffered by You, Jesus Christ, freed me from the slavery of the devil, and married me to the Divinity with an indissoluble bond. The Cross is fecund and gives birth to Grace in me. The Cross is Light; It disillusioned me from what is temporal and reveals to me what is eternal. The Cross is Fire, and reduces to ashes all that is not God, to the extent of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it. The Cross is Coin of inestimable value, and, O Holy Spouse, if I have the fortune of possessing it, I will be enriched with eternal coins, to the point of becoming the richest in Paradise, because the currency that circulates in Heaven is the Cross suffered on earth. The Cross, then, makes me know myself; not only this, It gives me the knowledge of God. The Cross grafts all virtues into me. The Cross is the noble pulpit of the uncreated Wisdom, that teaches me the highest, the finest and most sublime doctrines. Only the Cross will reveal to me the most hidden mysteries, the most secret things, the most perfect perfection, hidden to the most erudite and learned of the world. The Cross is like beneficent water that purifies me. Not only this; it provides me with the nourishment of the virtues, making them grow; and only then does it leave me, when it brings me back to Eternal Life. The Cross is like celestial dew, which preserves me and embellishes the beautiful lily of purity. The Cross is nourishment of Wisdom. The Cross is the torch of operating Faith. The Cross is like dry wood, that preserves the fire of charity, keeping it always lit. The Cross is like dry wood, that



dispels and puts to flight all the smokes of pride and vainglory, producing the humble violet of humility in the soul. The Cross is the most powerful weapon that offends the demons, and defends me from their claws. Therefore, the soul who possesses the cross is the envy and admiration of the very Angels and Saints, and the rage and indignation of the demons. The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that, if the Paradise of the Blessed, there, is of delights, the Paradise here is of sufferings. The Cross is the chain of most pure gold that connects me to You, my Highest Good, and forms the most intimate union which can possibly be given; to the point of making my being disappear. It transforms me into You, my Beloved, to the point of feeling lost in You - living from your own Life.'

After I said this – I don't know whether it's nonsense – my adorable Jesus was all delighted in listening to me, and taken by enthusiasm of love, kissed me all over, and said to me: "Brava, brava, my beloved! You said well. My Love is fire, but not like the terrestrial fire, that, wherever it penetrates, makes things sterile and reduces everything to ash. My fire is fecund, and makes sterile only that which is not virtue. To all the rest it gives life, making beautiful flowers bloom, delicious fruits mature, forming the most delightful celestial garden. The Cross is so powerful, and I communicated so much grace to It, as to render It more effective than the very Sacraments. And this, because in receiving the Sacrament of my Body, the disposition and free participation of the soul are needed in order to receive my grace, and many times these may be lacking; while the Cross has the virtue of disposing the soul to grace."

### **April 21, 1900 Volume 3**

***Our bodies are sacred vessels in which God dwells; therefore He needs to dust them off at times. The Cross seals the union between God and the soul more surely than the Eucharist.***

As I was in my usual state, or rather, with some concern about a personal thing, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "...And they are sacred vessels, and every once in a while it is necessary to dust them off! Your bodies are as many sacred vessels, in which I dwell. So it is necessary that I do some dusting at times – that is, to visit them with some tribulation, so that I may remain always in them with more decorum. Therefore, calm yourself."

Later, after I received Holy Communion, having renewed in me the sufferings of the Crucifixion, He added: "My daughter, how precious is the Cross! See: in giving Itself to the soul, the Sacrament of my Body unites her with Me, It transforms her, to the point that she becomes one with Me. But as the species is consumed, the union - really established, ceases. Not with the Cross. The Cross takes God, and unites Him with the soul forever, and It places Itself more surely as a seal. Therefore, the Cross seals God in the soul, in such a way that there is never separation between God and the crucified soul."

### **May 1, 1900 Volume 3**

***On not fearing suffering. The Eucharist and the Cross.***

After I received Holy Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all affability; and as it seemed that the Confessor was giving the intention of the crucifixion, my nature felt almost repugnance to submit itself. My sweet Jesus, to cheer me up, told me: "My daughter, if the Eucharist is the deposit of the future glory, the Cross is the disbursement with which to purchase it. If the Eucharist is the seed which prevents corruption – like those aromatic herbs that prevent decomposition when applied to cadavers – and gives immortality to soul and body, the Cross embellishes and is so powerful that if debts have been contracted, it becomes their guarantor, and it more surely obtains the restitution of the debt's deed. And after it has

satisfied every debt, it forms for the soul the most refulgent throne for the future glory. Ah, yes, the Cross and the Eucharist alternate, and one operates more powerfully than the other."

Then He added: "The Cross is my flowery bed, not because I did not suffer harrowing pains, but because by means of the Cross I delivered many souls to Grace, and I could see many flowers bloom, which would produce many celestial fruits. So, in seeing so much good, I kept that bed of suffering as my delight, and I delighted in the Cross and in suffering... You too, my daughter - take sufferings as delights, and delight in being crucified on my Cross. No, no, I don't want you to fear suffering, almost wanting to be a sluggard. Up, courage! Be brave, and dispose yourself to suffering."

As He was saying this, I saw my good Guardian Angel ready to crucify me; I stretched my arms by myself, and the Angel crucified me. Good Jesus delighted in my suffering. How content I was, that a miserable soul could give pleasure to Jesus. It seemed a great honor for me to suffer for love of Him.

### **May 3, 1900 Volume 3**

#### ***The Feast of the Cross in Heaven.***

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw all of Heaven studded with crosses - some small, some large, some medium; some which were larger, emanated more light. It was a most sweet enchantment to see all these crosses adorning the firmament, more radiant than suns. Then, it seemed that Heaven opened, and one could see and hear the feast that the Blessed were making for the Cross. Those who had suffered more, were celebrated more on that day. One could distinguish in a special way the Martyrs and those who had suffered in a hidden way. Oh, how in that blessed residence was the Cross esteemed according to how much more one had suffered.

As I was seeing this, a voice resounded through the whole of Heaven, saying: "If the Lord did not send the crosses to earth, He would be like a father who has no love for his own children - who wants to see them poor and dishonored, instead of honored and rich." The rest that I saw during this feast, I have no words to describe. I can feel it within me, but I am unable to express it; so I remain silent.

### **June 14, 1900 Volume 3**

#### ***The Cross absorbs the Divinity into the soul, renders her similar to the Humanity of Jesus, and reproduces His works in her.***

As I was a little in suffering, my adorable Jesus came, showing great compassion for me, and said: "My daughter, what is it, that you suffer so much! Let me relieve you a little." But Jesus was suffering more than I was. He kissed my soul, and being crucified, He drew me outside of myself, placing my hands within His, and my feet within His. My head was leaning on His head, and His upon mine. How happy I was, to find myself in that position! Though the nails and the thorns of Jesus gave me sufferings, yet, they were pains that gave me joy, because they were suffered for my beloved Good. In fact, I would have wanted them to be greater.

Jesus too seemed to be happy with me, keeping me so drawn to Himself. It seemed to me that Jesus was relieving me, and that I was relief for Him. Then, we went out in that position, and having found the Confessor, I soon prayed to Him for his needs, asking the Lord to allow the Confessor to hear how sweet and gentle His voice is. To make me content, Jesus turned to him and spoke of the Cross, saying: "The Cross absorbs the Divinity into the soul, renders her similar to my Humanity, and reproduces my own works in her."

Then we continued to wander around for a little while, and – oh, what painful sights, such as to pierce the soul through!: the grave iniquities of men, who do not bow even before Justice - on the contrary, they hurl themselves with greater fury, as though wanting to render double wounds for wounds; and the great misery that they are preparing for themselves. Then, with great sorrow, we withdrew. Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

**December 25, 1900 Volume 4**

***The prodigy of the birth of Jesus. Luisa is called to hold Jesus after His Mama. Purpose of the Cross of Jesus from His very Incarnation and birth.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself; after wandering around, I found myself in a cave, and I saw the Queen Mama giving birth to Little Baby Jesus. What a wonderful prodigy! It seemed that both Mother and Son were transformed into most pure light. But in that light one could see very clearly the human nature of Jesus containing the Divinity within Himself, and serving as a veil to cover the Divinity; in such a way that, in tearing the veil of human nature, He was God, while covered by that veil, He was man. Here is the prodigy of prodigies: God and Man, Man and God! Without leaving the Father and the Holy Spirit - because true love never separates - He comes to live in our midst, taking on human flesh,. Now, it seemed to me that Mother and Son, in that most happy instant, remained as though spiritualized, and without the slightest difficulty Jesus came out of the Maternal womb, while both of them overflowed with excess of Love. In other words: those Most Pure bodies were transformed into light, and without the slightest impediment, Light Jesus came out of the Light of the Mother, while both One and the Other remained whole and intact, returning, then, to their natural state.

Who can tell of the beauty of the Little Baby, who, in the moment of His birth, transfused, also externally, the rays of the Divinity? Who can tell of the beauty of the Mother, who remained all absorbed in those Divine rays? It seemed to me that Saint Joseph was not present at the act of the birth, but remained in another corner of the cave, all absorbed in that profound Mystery. And if he did not see with the eyes of the body, he saw very clearly with the eyes of the soul, because he remained enraptured in sublime ecstasy. Now, as the Little Baby came to light, I would have wanted to fly and take Him in my arms, but the Angels stopped me, saying that the honor of holding Him first belonged to the Mother.

The Most Holy Virgin, as though shaken, returned into Herself and from the hands of an Angel received the Son into Her arms. In Her ardor of love, She held Him so tightly that it seemed that She wanted to draw Him into Herself once again. Then, wanting to let Her ardent love pour out, She let Him suckle from Her breast. In the meantime, I remained completely annihilated, waiting to be called, so as not to be scolded again by the Angel. Then the Queen said to me: "Come, come and take your Beloved; enjoy Him, and pour out your love with Him." As She was saying this, I went over by Mama, and She gave Him to me - into my arms. Who can tell of my contentment, my kisses, my squeezes, and tendernesses?

After I poured myself out a little, I said: 'My Beloved, You have suckled the milk of our Mama – share it with me.' And He, all condescending, poured some of that milk from His mouth into mine, and then told me: "My Beloved, I was conceived united to suffering, I was born to suffering, and I died in suffering. With the three nails with which they crucified Me, I nailed the three powers - intellect, memory and will - of those souls who yearn to love Me, keeping them all drawn to Me, because sin had rendered them ill and apart from their Creator - without control." As He was saying this, He gazed at all the world and began to cry over its miseries. On seeing Him cry, I said: 'Adorable Baby, do not sadden with your tears a night so happy, for the ones who love you. Instead of pouring out in crying, let us pour out in singing.' So I began to

sing, and He stopped crying. Then, as I finished my verse, He sang His own, with a voice so strong and harmonious that all other voices disappeared at the sound of His most sweet voice. Afterwards, I prayed to Baby Jesus for my Confessor, for those who belong to me, and then for everyone, and He seemed to be fully condescending. At that moment He disappeared, and I returned into myself.

#### **March 8, 1901 Volume 4**

##### ***Only the Cross reveals God to the Soul, and whether the Soul is really of God. The Cross of Suffering and the Cross of Love.***

This morning, as the silence of Jesus continued, and as I was oppressed more than ever, He came and told me: "My Daughter, not my works, nor my preaching, and not even the power of my miracles, made Me known clearly as God. But when I was placed on the Cross and lifted up upon it, as though on my throne, then was I recognized as God. The Cross alone revealed to the world and to all of hell, Who I really was; then all were shaken and recognized their Creator. Therefore, it is the Cross that reveals God to the soul, and whether the soul is really of God. One can say that the Cross flows through the most intimate parts of the soul, and reveals who she is to God and to men."

Then He added: "On two Crosses I consume souls: one is of suffering, and the other is of love. In Heaven all nine Angelic Choirs love Me, but each one has its distinct office – as the special office of the Seraphim is love, their Choir is positioned more in front of Me, to receive the reflections of my Love; to the extent that my love and theirs, darting through each other, are in continuous contact. In the same way, I give distinct offices to souls upon earth – some I make martyr of suffering, some of love, since both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls, rendering them worthy of my delights"

#### **September 2, 1901 Volume 4**

##### ***Only through the Cross will the Church re-acquire Her full vigor.***

This morning my Adorable Jesus made Himself seen together with the Holy Father, and He seemed to say to him: "The things suffered up to now are nothing other than everything I went through from the beginning of my Passion until I was condemned to death. My son, there is nothing left for you but to carry the Cross up to Calvary."

As He was saying this, it seemed that Blessed Jesus took the Cross and placed it upon the shoulders of the Holy Father, helping him to carry it. In doing this, He added: "My Church seems to be dying, especially with regard to the social conditions, which anxiously wait for Her cry of death. But, courage, my son; after you have reached the top of the mountain, as the Cross is lifted up, all will be shaken, and the Church will lay down Her look of a dying one, and will re-acquire Her full vigor. The Cross alone is the means for it. Just as the Cross was the only means to fill the void which sin had made and to unite the abyss of infinite distance existing between God and man; in the same way, in these times the Cross alone will make my Church raise her head with courage and splendor, so as to confuse and put to flight the enemies." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while, my Beloved Jesus came back all afflicted, and continued: "My daughter, how much I grieve for the present society! They are my members, and I cannot help loving them. It happens to Me as to one who had an arm, or a hand, infected and wounded. Does he perhaps hate it? Does he abhor it? Ah, does he not, rather, lavish all his care upon it, such that, who knows how much he spends to be healed? This sick limb of his is the cause for his whole body

to ache, and be oppressed; until he manages to obtain the intent of seeing himself healed. Such is my condition. I see my members infected and wounded, I feel suffering and sorrow, and because of this I feel more drawn to love them. Oh, how different is my love from that of the creatures! I am forced to love them because they are my own, but they do not love Me as their own; and if they love Me at all, they love Me for their own benefit." After this He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

**April 25, 1902 Volume 4**

***How the Cross is Sacrament.***

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and after searching for my sweet Jesus, I found Him, but in such a pitiful state as to break my heart. He had His hands wounded, contracted because of the sharpness of the pain; so much so, that one could not touch Him, so as to extend His fingers and heal His wounds. I couldn't do it, because Blessed Jesus was crying for the strong pain. Then, not knowing what to do, I squeezed Him to myself and said to Him: 'My Loving Good, it has been a while since You shared with me the sufferings of your wounds; maybe that's why they are so embittered. I beg you to let me share in your pains, so, as I suffer, your sufferings may lessen.'

As I was saying this, an Angel came out with a nail in his hand, and pierced my hands and feet. As he was driving the nail into my hands, the fingers of my Dear Jesus loosened, and His wounds were healed. While I was suffering, the Lord told me: "My daughter, the Cross is Sacrament. Each one of the Sacraments contains Its special effects – one removes sin, another confers grace; while the Cross alone unites all these effects together, producing them in the soul with such effectiveness as to render her, in a very short time, similar to the origin from which she came" After this, as though wanting to take some rest, He withdrew into my interior.

**July 27, 1906 Volume 7**

***How Jesus endows souls from the Cross.***

This morning, as my adorable Jesus made Himself seen embracing the Cross, I thought in my interior: 'What were His thoughts in receiving the Cross?' And He said to me: "My daughter, when I received the Cross, I embraced It as my most dear treasure, because in the Cross I dowered souls and married them to Me. Now, upon looking at the Cross – at Its length and breadth – I rejoiced, because I could see in It sufficient dowries for all my spouses; and no one could fear not being able to marry Me, because I held in my own hands – in the Cross – the prize of their dowry. But with this condition: that if the soul accepts the little gifts I send to her - which are the crosses - as the pledge of her acceptance of Me as her Spouse, the wedding is signed and I give her the gift of the dowry. But if she does not accept the gifts – that is, if she is not resigned to my Will – everything is undone, and even if I want to dower her, I cannot, because in order to form a marriage, it takes always the will of both sides; and since the soul does not accept my gifts, it means that she does not want to accept the marriage."

**August 11, 1906 Volume 7**

***The Cross is a Treasure.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus with a cross in His hand, filled with white pearls. He offered it to me as a gift, placing it on my breast, and this cross penetrated into my heart as though inside a room. Then He told me: "My daughter, the cross is a treasure, and

the safest place in which to keep this valuable treasure, is one's own soul; that is, man is safe when his soul is disposed to receive this treasure with patience, with resignation and with the other virtues. In fact, the virtues are as many keys, which keep it in safe custody so as not to waste it or expose it to thieves. But if the soul does not find, especially, the gold key of patience, this treasure will find many thieves, who will steal it and waste it."

#### **October 8, 1906 Volume 7**

##### ***The cross is to man as the rein to the horse.***

As I was in my usual state, Blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the cross is to the creature as the rein to the horse. What would happen to the horse if man did not use the rein? It would be untamed, unrestrained, and would but go from precipice to precipice, to the point of becoming fierce and noxious to man and to itself. Instead, with the rein it can be conducted, becomes tame, walks straight, serves the needs of man as a faithful friend, and stays safe from any precipice, because man keeps it and protects it. Such is the cross to man. The cross tames him, restrains him, arrests the course of his falling into the paths of passions, which he feels within himself, and which devour him like fire. So, instead of raging against God and hurting himself, the cross subdues him, softens him, leads him, and serves the glory of God and his own salvation. Oh, if it wasn't for the cross, which by mercy Divine Providence holds as a rein in order to restrain man – oh, into how many more evils would we see poor humanity lay!"

#### **November 14, 1906 Volume 7**

##### ***If resignation is the sign of predestination, the cross expands the boundaries of the Kingdom of Heaven.***

Oh, how I struggled and suffered because of His privation! Then, after a long time, He made Himself seen, just in passing, and told me: "My daughter, if perfect resignation is the certain and sure sign of predestination, the cross expands the boundaries of the Kingdom of Heaven." And He disappeared like a flash.

#### **October 4, 1907 Volume 8**

##### ***The Exaltation of the Cross. Preciousness and richness of the Cross.***

Continuing in my usual state of privation, and therefore with little suffering, I was saying to myself: "Not only of Jesus am I deprived, but also the good of suffering is taken away from me. Oh, God! So, You want to put me to fire and the sword, and touch the things which are most dear to me, and form my own life: Jesus and the Cross! If I am abominable to Jesus because of my ingratitude, He is right in not coming... But you, O Cross – what have I done to you, that you left me so barbarously? Ah, did I perhaps not welcome you when you came? Did I not treat you as my faithful companion? Ah, I remember that I loved you so much that I could not be without you, and sometimes I even preferred you to Jesus. I didn't know what you had done to me, that I could not be without you. Yet, you left me! It is true that you gave me many goods; you were the way, the door, the room, the secret, the light in which I could find Jesus. This is why I loved you so much. And now, everything is over for me!

While I was thinking this, as blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, the Cross is the door to Life, and only one who does not love his own life, does not love the Cross; because it was only with the Cross that I grafted the Divinity into lost humanity. Only the Cross continues Redemption in the world, grafting anyone who receives It into the Divinity. One who does not love It, knows nothing of virtues, perfection, love of God, and true Life. It happens as to a rich man, who has lost his riches and is presented with the means to reacquire them again - and

maybe even more. How much does he not love this means? Does he, perhaps, not put his own life into this means in order to find life again in his riches...? Such is the Cross. Man had become extremely poor, and the Cross is the means not only to save him from misery, but to enrich him with all goods. Therefore, the Cross is the richness of the soul." Then He disappeared, and I remained more embittered, thinking of what I had lost.

### **February 16, 1908 Volume 8**

#### ***The sign of true love for Jesus is the cross carried with patience and resignation.***

As I was in my usual state, I thought to myself: "Why does the cross alone reveal whether we really love God, when there are many other things – virtues, prayer, Sacraments – which could reveal to us whether we love the Lord?" While I was thinking this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, it is exactly so. Only the Cross is what makes one know whether one really loves the Lord – but the Cross carried with patience and resignation, because where there is patience and resignation in the crosses, there is Divine Life. Since nature is so reluctant to suffer, if there is patience, it therefore cannot be a natural thing, but Divine; and the soul loves God, no longer with her love alone, but united with the Love of the Divine Life. Therefore, what doubt can she have as to whether she loves or not, if she comes to love Him with His own Love? On the other hand, in other things, and even in the Sacraments, it may be that she loves - that she contains this Divine Life within herself - but these cannot give the certainty of the Cross... The Divine Life may or may not be in her, for lack of disposition. One can very well make a Confession, but if the disposition is lacking, she certainly cannot say that she loves and that she received this Divine Life into herself.

Another receives Communion - yes, she receives the Divine Life - but can she say this Life stays within her, if she did not have the true disposition? In fact, one can see that some receive Communions or make Confessions, but when the occasion comes up, the patience of the Divine Life does not appear to be in them. And if patience is lacking, love is lacking, because love is known only through sacrifice – and there come the doubts; while patience and resignation are fruits produced only by the Cross, Grace, and love."

### **November 18, 1913 Volume 11**

#### ***When the human will and the Divine Will are opposed, one forms the cross of the other.***

I was thinking about my poor state, and how even the cross has been banished to me. In my interior, Jesus told me: "My daughter, when two wills are opposed to each other, one forms the cross of the other. So it is between Me and the creatures: when their wills are opposed to Mine, I form their cross and they form Mine. I am the long bar of the cross, while they are the short one, and crossing each other, they form the cross. Now, when the will of the soul unites with Mine, the bars remain no longer crossed, but united; therefore, the cross is no longer a cross. Have you understood? Furthermore, I sanctified the Cross; it wasn't the cross that sanctified Me. The Cross does not sanctify; rather, the resignation to my Will sanctifies the Cross; therefore, even the Cross can do good as long as it is connected with my Will. Not only this. The Cross sanctifies and crucifies part of the person, while my Will does not spare anything; It sanctifies everything, crucifying thoughts, desires, will, affections, heart - everything. Being light, my Will shows to the soul the necessity of this sanctification and complete crucifixion, in such a way that she, herself, incites Me to accomplish the crafting of my Will upon her.

Therefore, the Cross and the other virtues are content as long as they get something; and if they can pierce the creature with three nails, they celebrate triumphantly. Instead, my Will,

which does not know how to do incomplete works, is not happy with just three nails, but with as many nails for as many acts of my Will which I dispose for the creature."

### **December 30, 1916**

"My daughter, the executioners were able to lacerate my Body, to insult Me, to trample Me underfoot, etc., but they were neither able to touch my Will nor to touch my Love. I desired that they be free, so that like two currents, they might run, run, without anyone being able to impede their flight, pouring Myself out for the good of everyone, even for these very enemies. Oh, how my Will and Love triumphed in the midst of enemies! They struck Me with whips, whereas I struck their hearts with my Love and chained them with my Will. They pierced my head with thorns, whereas my Love enflamed their light of reason, thereby exposing Myself to their minds; they opened my wounds, whereas my Love healed the wounds of their souls; they handed Me over to death, whereas my Love restored life to them, so much so, that as I breathed forth my last breath on the Cross, the blazings of my Love, wherein touching their hearts, compelled them to fall prostrate before Me and confess that I am the true God. Never was I so glorious and triumphant as when I was in pains during the course of my mortal Life here below.

### **June 16, 1919 Volume 12**

***The pains which the soul suffers in the Divine Will are participation in the sufferings of Jesus.***

I was thinking in my interior: 'Where are the pains my sweet Jesus had told me He would let me share in - while I am suffering almost nothing?' And my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, how you deceive yourself! You calculate the physical pains; I calculate physical and moral pains. How many times, deprived of Me, it was a death that you felt, and I felt I was being repaired for the many deaths which creatures give themselves through sin - and you took part in the many deaths which I suffered. When you felt cold - that was another little death you felt as you shared in the coldness of the creatures - who would want to cool my Love. But my Love, triumphant over their coldness, absorbs it into Me, to feel the death of their coldness; and I give to them more ardent love. And so with all your other pains: they were evils opposite those of the creatures; and like many little deaths, they made you share in my deaths.

And then, don't you know that my Justice suspends your pains, when it is forced by the evil of peoples to pour out new chastisements? Evils will be so grave as to be horrifying. I know that this is a suffering for you, but I too had the same pain. I would have wanted to free creatures from all pains, both in time and in Eternity, but this was not granted to Me by the Wisdom of the Father, and I had to resign Myself. Would you perhaps want to surpass my own Humanity? Ah, my daughter, no kind of sanctity is without its Cross. No virtue can be acquired without union with pains. However, know that I will repay you at usurious interest for all my privations, and even for the pains that you would want to suffer, and you don't."



## Reflections on Living Hosts

### True Communion

April 8, 1908 Volume 8

***One who lives in the Divine Will lives in continuous communion with Jesus. The sure sign to know whether a state is Will of God.***

I was concerned because I was not able to receive Communion every day; and as good Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, I don't want you to be bothered by anything. It is true that having Communion is a great thing; but how long does the tight union last? A quarter of an hour at the most. But the thing you should cherish the most is the complete defeat of your will in Mine. In fact, for one who lives in my Will, there is union not only for a quarter of an hour - but always, always. My Will is a continuous communion with the soul, so that every hour and every moment is always communion for one who does my Will, not only once a day."

I have gone through most bitter days because of the privation of my Highest and only Good, thinking and fearing that my state might be a pretense. Being in bed without movement or occupation until the coming of the confessor, and without that usual drowsiness, was for me so distressing and tormenting, to the extent of making me fall ill for the pain and the continuous tears. More than once I begged the confessor to give me permission and obedience to sit on the bed according to my habit, and do my usual work of *'tombolo'*, if I were not drowsy and if Jesus Christ were not pleased to let me share, as a victim, in one of the mysteries of His Passion. But he continuously and absolutely prohibited it to me. Rather, he added that this state of mine, although I was deprived of my Highest Good, was to be considered as state of victim, because of the violence and the pain of my position and of the obedience. I always obeyed, but the martyrdom of my heart was constantly saying to me: 'Isn't this a pretense? Where is your drowsiness? Get up, get up, do not pretend! Work, work! Don't you see that this pretense will lead you to damnation? And you - don't you fear? Don't you think of the terrible judgment of God? Don't you see that after so many years you have done nothing but dig your own abyss from which you will never get out in all eternity?..' Oh God! Who can say about the ripping of my heart and the cruel suffering that tormented my soul, crushing me and throwing me into a sea of pains? But tyrant obedience did not allow to me even one atom of my own will... May the Divine Will be done, which disposes this way!

Last night, while I was in the midst of these cruel torments and in my usual state, I found myself being surrounded by some people who were saying to me: 'Recite a „Pater“, a „Ave“ and a „Gloria“ in honor of Saint Francis of Paola, who will bring you some relief to your suffering.' So I recited them; and as I did so, the Saint appeared, bringing a little loaf of bread for me. He gave it to me and said: 'Eat it.'

I ate it, and felt all strengthened. Then I said to him: *'Dear Saint, I would like to tell you something.'* And he, all affability: 'Tell me, what would you like to say?' And I: 'I fear very much that my state may not be Will of God... Listen: the first years of this illness, which occurred at intervals, I felt Our Lord calling me to become a victim; at the same time I was caught by internal sufferings and wounds, such that externally it appeared that I had a fit. Now, I fear that my fantasy produced these evils.'

And the Saint: 'The sure sign to know whether a state is Will of God is that the soul is ready to do otherwise, if she knew that the Will of God was no longer that state.'

Not being convinced, I added: 'Dear Saint, I haven't told you everything. Listen: the first ones were at intervals; then, since Our Lord called me to continuous immolation, I have been continuously in bed for twenty-one years. Who can say about my tribulations? Sometimes it seems that He leaves me, taking suffering away from me, the only and faithful friend of my state. And I remain crushed, without God and even without the support of suffering. Therefore, doubts, fears... My state is not the Will of God!'

And he, all sweetness: 'I repeat to you what I've said before. If you are ready to do the Will of God, if you knew It, then your state is from His Will.'

Now, I do feel within my soul that, if I knew the Will of God in all clearness, I would be ready to follow this Holy Volition at the cost of my own life. So I remained more tranquil. May the Lord be always thanked.

#### **March 24, 1922 Volume 14**

***Every act of the creature done in the Divine Will is a Holy Mass, in which the Life and real presence of Jesus is multiplied.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, as the soul emits her acts in my Volition, she multiplies my Life. Therefore, if she does ten acts in my Will, she multiplies Me ten times; if she does twenty, a hundred, a thousand and more acts, as many times do I remain multiplied. It happens as in the Sacramental Consecration: as many Hosts as they place, so many times I remain multiplied. The difference which exists is that in the Sacramental Consecration I need the Hosts in order to multiply Myself and the Priest who consecrates Me; while in my Will, in order to be multiplied, I need the acts of the creature in which my Will consecrates Me and encloses Me more than in a living Host - not a dead one, like those Hosts before my consecration; so I remain consecrated in each one of her acts done in my Will. Therefore, my Love has Its complete outpouring with the souls who do my Will and live in my Volition. These are the ones who always compensate, not only for all the acts which creatures owe Me, but for my very Sacramental Life.

How many times my Sacramental Life remains obstructed in the few Hosts in which I remain consecrated, because few are the communicants! Other times there are no Priests to consecrate Me; and not only is my Sacramental Life not multiplied as much as I would like, but It remains without existence. Oh, how my Love suffers! I would like to multiply my Life every day into as many Hosts for as many existing creatures, and give Myself to them. But I wait in vain. My Will remains without effect. However, all that I have decided will be fulfilled. So I take another way, and I multiply Myself in every living act of creature done in my Volition, in order to be compensated for the multiplication of my Sacramental Life. Ah, yes, only the souls who live in my Volition will compensate for all the Communions that creatures don't do; for all the Consecrations that Priests don't do. I will find everything in them, even the multiplication of my Sacramental Life.

Therefore, I repeat to you - your mission is great. I could not choose you for a higher, more noble, sublime and divine mission. There is nothing that I will not centralize in you - even the multiplication of my own Life. I will make new prodigies of Grace, never done before. So, I beg you, be attentive; be faithful to Me. Let my Will always have Life in you; and I will find in you, in my own Volition, the Work of Creation as fully completed, with my full rights; and everything I want."

**March 15, 1912 Volume 11**

***The Divine Will is the sanctity of sanctities, and the soul who does It on earth as in Heaven is a queen soul, who gives life to all the good done on earth and in Heaven. These souls are the true Consecrated Hosts of the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a great desire to do the Most Holy Will of Blessed Jesus; and He came and told me: "My daughter, my Will is the Sanctity of Sanctities. The soul who does my Will according to the perfection that I am teaching you - that is, on earth as It is in Heaven - however small, ignorant and ignored, leaves even other Saints behind in spite of their prodigies, the most clamorous conversions and the miracles. Really, in comparison, the souls who do my Will in the way It is in my third "FIAT" are queen, and it is as if all the others were at their service.

It seems that the souls who live in my Will do nothing, while they actually do everything, because being in my Will these souls act Divinely, in a hidden and surprising way. They are light which illuminates, wind which purifies, fire which burns, miracles which cause miracles. Those who do miracles are channels; but in these souls resides the power. Therefore, they are the foot of the missionary, the tongue of the preachers, the strength of the weak, the patience of the sick, the regime (of the superiors), the obedience of the subjects, the tolerance of the slandered, the firmness in the dangers, the heroism in the heroes, the courage in the martyrs, the sanctity in the saints, and so on with all the rest. Being in my Will, they concur with all the good that can be both in Heaven and on earth.

This is why I can surely say that they are my true Hosts - but living Hosts, not dead ones. The accidents that form the host are not full of life, neither do they influence my Life; but the soul who lives in my Divine Will is full of life and, doing my Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why these consecrated Hosts of my Will are more dear to Me than the very sacramental Hosts, and if I have reason to exist in the sacramental Hosts, it is to form the sacramental Hosts of my Will.

My daughter, I take such delight in my Will that, in simply hearing talk about It, I feel overjoyed and I call the whole of Heaven to make feast. Imagine what will become of those souls who will do It: I find in them all the joys, so I give all the joys to them. Their life is the life of the Blessed. They care about, desire and yearn for two things only: my Will and Love. They need do very little else, while in fact they do everything. The virtues themselves remain absorbed in my Will and in Love. Therefore, they have nothing to do with them, since my Will contains, possesses and absorbs all; but in a Divine manner - immense and endless. This is the life of the Blessed."

**December 26, 1919 Volume 12**

***The Divine Will is Sacrament, and surpasses all the Sacraments together. It is intangible and fully effective in Itself.***

I was thinking to myself: "How can it be that doing the Will of God surpasses even the Sacraments?" And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why Sacraments are called Sacraments? Because they are sacred - they have the value and the power to confer Grace and Sanctity. However, these Sacraments operate according to the dispositions of the creatures; so much so, that sometimes they remain even fruitless, unable to confer the good which they contain. Now, my Will is Sacred and Holy, and It contains altogether the virtue of all the Sacraments. Not only this. It doesn't have to work to dispose the soul to receive the goods which my Will contains. In fact, as soon as the soul has disposed herself to do my Will, she already disposed herself by herself, and my Will, finding everything prepared and disposed,

even at the cost of any sacrifice, communicates Itself to the soul without delay, pouring the goods It contains, and forming the heroes - the martyrs of the Divine Volition, the most unheard-of portents... Moreover, what do the Sacraments do if not unite the soul with God? And what doing my Will is? Isn't It perhaps to unite the will of the creature with her Creator? It is to dissolve oneself in the Eternal Volition - the nothingness ascending to the All, and the All descending into the nothingness. It is the most noble, the purest, the most beautiful, the most heroic act which creature can do.

Ah, yes, I confirm it to you, I repeat it: my Will is Sacrament, and It surpasses all the Sacraments together - but in a more admirable way; without mediation from anyone; with nothing material. The Sacrament of my Will is formed between my Will and the will of the soul; the two wills are tied together and form the Sacrament. My Will is Life, and the soul already disposed to receive Life is holy, and receives Sanctity; she is strong, and receives fortitude; and so forth with all the rest.

On the other hand, how much my other Sacraments have to work to dispose the souls - if they manage at all! How many times these channels which I left to my Church remain beaten up, despised, oppressed. Some even use them to praise themselves, turning them against Me to offend Me... Ah, if you knew the enormous sacrileges committed in the Sacrament of Confession, and the horrendous abuses of the Sacrament of the Eucharist, you would cry with Me for the great pain! Ah, yes, only the Sacrament of my Will can sing glory and victory. It is full in Its effects, and untouchable by creature's offense. In fact, in order to enter my Will, the creature must lay down her will, her passions; only then does my Will lower to her, investing her, identifying her with Itself, making portents out of her.

Therefore, when I speak about my Will united to that of the creature I become festive; I never stop; my joy is full, and no bitterness enters between Me and the soul. But for the other Sacraments, my Heart swims in the pain. Man turned them into sources of bitterness, while I gave them as sources of graces."

### **March 23, 1910 Volume 9**

#### ***The Divine Will is superior to the Sacraments; It is greater than Baptism and Communion. Living in It encloses all the goods of Heaven and earth.***

As I was in my usual state, and lamenting because of His privations, Jesus flashed by and told me: "My daughter, I recommend that you not get out of my Will. My Will contains such power as to be a new Baptism for the soul - and even more than Baptism itself. In fact, while in the Sacraments there is part of my Grace, in my Will there is fullness of Grace. In the Baptism, the stain of original sin is removed, but passions and weaknesses remain. In my Will, since the soul destroys her own volition, she also destroys passions, weaknesses and all that is human; and she lives from the virtues, fortitude and from all of the Divine qualities."

In hearing this, I said to myself: 'In a little while He is going to say that His Will is even greater than the very Sacramental Communion.' And He added: "Of course, of course; because the Sacramental Communion lasts a few minutes, while my Will is perennial - or better still, eternal, reaching eternity in Heaven. The Sacramental Communion is subject to some obstacles, either illness, or necessity, or because of those who have to administer It; while the Communion of my Will is not subject to any bother. If the soul only wants so, all is done. No one can prevent her from having such a great good which forms the happiness of the earth and of Heaven - neither demons, nor creatures, and not even my Omnipotence. The soul is free. Nobody has any right over her, at this point of my Will. This is why I push It, and I want so much that creatures take It: It is the most important thing for Me; the thing which I cherish the

most. All other things do not interest Me as much, not even the holiest ones. And when I achieve that the soul live in my Will, I feel triumphant - because this is the greatest good which can exist in Heaven and on earth."

**November 5, 1923 Volume 16**

***In one who lives in the Divine Will Jesus does not form the mystical Life given to those who live in His Grace, but without having their acts identified in the Divine Volition; rather, He forms His real Life, like in the Most Holy Sacrament, and still more.***

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that my Confessor - because I didn't have the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, telling Him: "My love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains to pains. Without You, I have no one else with whom to cry for my hard destiny of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave me alone - to keep at least company with a poor abandoned one, who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You, Who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution. Tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul. Let me hear your most sweet voice, which gives me life and forgiveness." Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior. The Sacramental veils formed like a mirror in which Jesus was... alive and real. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this mirror is the accident of bread, which keeps Me imprisoned within them. I form my Life in the Host, but It does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the tiniest „I love you." It is as if dead for Me. I remain alone, without the shadow of anything in return. Therefore my Love is almost impatient to get out, to break this glass, descending into hearts, in order to find in them that return which the Host doesn't know how to give Me, nor can it do so.

But do you know where I find my true return? In the soul who lives in my Will. As soon as I descend into her heart, I consume the accidents of the Host, because I know that more noble accidents, more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, in order to keep Me inside that heart, which will not only give Me life in itself - but life for life. I will no longer be alone, but with my most faithful company. We will be two hearts palpitating together; we will love united; our desires will be one. So, I remain in her, and I live my Life there - alive and real - just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament.

But do you know what these accidents are which I find in the soul who does my Will? These are her acts done in my Volition which - more than accidents - extend themselves around Me; they imprison Me, but inside a noble, Divine prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in my Will illuminate and warm, more than sun. Oh, how happy I feel to live my real Life in her. I feel as if I were inside my celestial Royal Palace! Look at Me in your heart; how happy I am; how I delight and feel the purest joys!" And I: "My beloved Jesus, isn't this a new and special thing that you are telling me - that you live your real Life in one who lives in your Will? Isn't this rather the mystical Life, which You live in the hearts that possess your Grace?"

And Jesus: "No, no, it is not a mystical Life, as it is for those who possess my Grace, but who do not live with their acts identified in my Volition, and therefore do not have sufficient material to form the accidents and imprison Me. It would be as if the Priest lacked the Host, and still wanted to pronounce the words of the Consecration. He could pronounce them, but he would say them to the empty space - my Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence. In the same way, I find Myself in the hearts which might possess my Grace, but do not live completely in my Will. I am in them by Grace, but not in reality."

And I: 'My love, but how is it possible that You can really live in the soul who lives in your Will?' And Jesus: "My daughter, don't I perhaps live in the Sacramental Host, alive and real - in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I live in the Host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will which is opposed to Mine. If I found in the Host a Will opposed to Mine, I would form neither a real nor a perennial Life in it. This is also the reason for which the Sacramental accidents are consumed when creatures receive Me: I do not find a human will united with Mine, disposed to give itself in order to acquire my Will; rather, I find a will which wants to act, and do it by itself. So I make my little visit, and I leave.

On the other hand, for one who lives in my Will, my Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the Host, how much more can I do it in her; more so, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, my reward and interest - all that I do not find in the Host. My real Life is necessary to the soul who lives in my Will; otherwise how could she live in my Volition? Ah, you don't want to understand that the Sanctity of living in my Will is a Sanctity completely different from the other Sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in my Will, embellish her even more, it is nothing other than the life of the Blessed in Heaven who, living in my Will, by virtue of It, possess Me within each one of them, as if I were only for each one - alive and real - and not mystically, but really dwelling within them. And just as this could not be called "Life of Heaven" if they did not have Me within them as their own Life; and their happiness would not be perfect and complete, if even a tiny particle of my Life were missing in them; in the same way, my Will would be neither full nor perfect in one who lives in my Volition, if my real Life which emits this Will, were missing.

It is true that these are all prodigies of my Love. In fact, this is the prodigy of prodigies, which my Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It now wants to deliver in order to achieve the primary purpose of the Creation of man. Therefore, I want to form my first real Life within you." In hearing this, I said: 'Ah, my love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad for all these contrasts. And You know it...! It is true that this serves me to abandon myself more into your arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but with all this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the peace of my soul. And you are telling me that You want to form your real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!"

And Jesus, again: "Daughter, don't worry about this. All that I want is that you add nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can. It is known that all other sanctities - that is, those of obedience and of other virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, arguments and wastes of time, which prevent the forming of a beautiful sun. At the most, they form a little star. Only the Sanctity of my Will is exempt from these miseries. Furthermore, my Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects.

Therefore, abandon yourself completely in my Will; make It yours, and you will receive the effects of the absolution, or of anything else which you might be denied. So, I recommend that you not waste any time, since by wasting time you hamper my real Life, which I am forming in you."

### **May 3, 1908 Volume 8**

***One who lives in the Divine Volition feels It circulating like blood within her whole being; while her will circulates in the whole Divine Being.***

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as I felt Our Lord close to me, He told me: "My daughter, my Volition flows in the whole being of the soul who does my Will - just as the blood circulates in her. Therefore, she is in continuous contact with Me - with my Power, Wisdom, Charity and Beauty, sharing in all that is Mine. So, since she no longer lives from her own volition, her

volition lives in Mine. And as my Volition circulates in her being, her volition circulates in my whole Being; and I continuously feel her contact. As I feel continuously touched by her, you cannot understand how much I feel moved to love her, to favor her, to grant all that she asks. If I denied it to her, I would deny it to Myself... Furthermore, all things considered, since she lives in my Will, she asks for nothing other than what I want. That's what she wants - and only this makes her happy, for herself and for others. Her life is more in Heaven than on earth. This is the fruit which my Will produces: to beatify her in advance."

**August 20, 1913 Volume 11**

***One who lives in the Divine Will must have trust, simplicity and disinterest in giving to all. Her life and her work are ended, because the Divine Will consecrates her and transubstantiates her.***

While I was praying, I saw my always adorable Jesus within me, and many souls around me, who were saying: 'Lord, You have placed everything in this soul!' And stretching their hands toward me, they said: 'Since Jesus is in you, and all His goods are with Him, take them and give them to us.' I remained confused, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, all possible goods are contained in my Will, and it is necessary for the soul who lives in It to be in It with trust, operating as owner together with Me. Creatures expect everything from this soul; and if they don't receive, they feel defrauded. But how can she give if she does not operate together with Me in complete confidence? Therefore, trust in giving; simplicity in communicating herself to all; disinterest for herself, to be able to live completely for Me and for her neighbor are necessary for the soul who lives in my Will. Such am I."

Then He added: "My daughter, it happens to one who does my Will as to a grafted tree: the power of the graft has the virtue of destroying the life of the tree which receives the graft. Therefore, one can no longer see the fruits and the leaves of the first tree, but those of the graft. And if the first tree said to the graft: '\_I want to keep at least a little branch, so that I too will be able to give some fruits, in order to make everybody know that I still exist,' the graft would say: 'You have no longer reason to exist after you submitted yourself to receive my graft. Life will be all mine.'

In the same way, the soul who does my Will can say: 'My life is ended. I will no longer produce my works, my thoughts, my words, but the works, thoughts and words of the One whose Will is my Life.' Therefore, I say to the one who does my Will: '\_You are my life, my blood, my bones,...' The true, real, sacramental transformation takes place, not by virtue of the words of the Priest, but by virtue of my Will. As soon as the soul decides to live in my Will, my Will creates Myself within the soul; and as my Will flows in the will, works and steps of the soul, she undergoes as many of my creations. It happens just as to a pyx full of consecrated particles: there are as many Jesuses for as many particles - one for each particle. In the same way, by virtue of my Will, the soul contains Myself in her whole being, as well as in each particle of it. One who does my Will fulfills the true eternal Communion - a Communion with complete fruit."

**December 17, 1914 Volume 11**

***How the soul in the Divine Will can make a living Eucharist of her being.***

Continuing in my usual state and being very afflicted because of the privations of Jesus, after much suffering He came, making Himself seen in all my poor being. It seemed to me as if I were the garment of Jesus. Then, breaking the silence, He told me: "My daughter, you too can form the hosts and consecrate them mystically. Do you see the garments that cover Me in the Sacrament? They are the accidents of the bread from which the Host is made. The Life which

exists in this Host is my Body, my Blood and my Divinity. My supreme Will is the act which contains this Life.

This Will develops the Love, the reparation, the immolation and all the rest that I do in the Sacrament. The Sacrament never moves one point from my Volition. There is nothing that comes from Me which is not led by my Volition. Here is how you too can form the Host. The host is material and totally human; you too have a material body and a human will. This body and will of yours - as long as you keep them pure, upright and far away from any shadow of sin - are the accidents, the veil in order to consecrate Me and make Me live hidden in you. But this is not enough; it would be like the host without consecration - my Life is needed. My Life is composed of Sanctity, Love, Wisdom, Power, etc., but the engine of all is my Will. So, after you prepared the host, you have to make your will die in it; you must cook it well, so that it may not rise again. Then you have to let my Will permeate all your being; and my Will, which contains all my Life, will form the true and perfect consecration. Therefore, there will be no more life for human thought, but only for the thought of my Volition, which will consecrate my Wisdom inside your mind; no more life for what is human - weakness, inconstancy, because my Will will form the consecration of the Divine Life, of fortitude, of firmness, and of all that I am. So, each time you let your will flow into Mine, I will renew the consecration of your desires, and of all that you are and that you can do. I will continue my Life in you as if in a living Host - not a dead one, like the hosts without Me.

But this is not all. In the consecrated Hosts, in the pyxes, in the Tabernacles, everything is dead - mute; not the sensitivity of a heartbeat, not a rush of love which may return my great love. If I didn't wait for hearts in order to give Myself to them, I would be very unhappy; I would remain defrauded of my Love, and my Sacramental Life would remain without purpose. Though I tolerate this in the Tabernacles, I would not tolerate it in living Hosts. In the Sacrament I want to be fed with my own food: the soul will take possession of my Will, my Love, my prayers, my reparations, my sacrifices; she will give them to Me as if they were her own things, and I will nourish Myself. The soul will unite with Me, pricking up her ears in order to hear what I am doing, and to do it together with Me; so, as she keeps repeating my own acts, she will give Me her food, and I will be happy. Only in these living Hosts will I find the compensation for my loneliness, my starvation and all that I suffer in the Tabernacles."

### **November 13, 1915 Volume 11**

***In instituting the Most Holy Eucharist, before giving Himself to the creatures, Jesus wanted to receive Himself. In the Divine Will the soul must offer Communion as Jesus did.***

After I had received Holy Communion, I thought to myself: 'How should I offer It in order to please Jesus?' And He, always kind, told me: "My daughter, if you want to please Me, offer It like my own Humanity did. Before giving Communion to the others, I gave Communion to Myself, and I wanted to do this in order to give to the Father the complete glory of all the Communions of creatures, and to enclose in Me all the reparations for all the sacrileges, for all the offenses that my Humanity would have received in the Sacrament. Since I enclosed the Divine Will, I enclosed all the reparations from all times; and since I received Myself, I received Myself worthily. And since all the works of the creatures were Divinized by my Humanity, I wanted to seal the communions of the creatures with my Communion. Otherwise, how could the creature receive a God? It was my Humanity that opened this door to the creatures, giving them merit to receive Me.



You - my daughter, do it in my Will; unite it to my Humanity. In this way you will enclose everything, and I will find in you the reparations of all, the reward for everything, and my satisfaction. Even more, I will find another Myself in you."

### **September 8, 1916 Volume 11**

***Whoever Lives in the Divine Will Repeats What Jesus Accomplished in His Will, Even in the Institution of the Most Holy Eucharist When He Himself Had Partaken of It. The Simplicity of a Divine Act and the Value It Contains.***

This morning, after Communion, I felt my Jesus completely absorb me in a special way within his Will, whereby I was inundated within It. But who can describe what I felt? I don't have the words to express myself. And Jesus said to me: "My daughter, for the amount of time the soul spends in my Will, that much Divine Life she can claim to have accomplished on earth. I enjoy it so much when I see the soul enter into my Will, wherein I form her into Divine Life! I greatly enjoy seeing souls who repeat, in my Will, what my Humanity accomplished therein!

When I instituted the Eucharistic Sacrament and administered It to the Apostles, I administered Myself in the Will of the Father. And with that, not only did I make reparation for all, but upon finding in the Divine Will the Immensity and all, embracing Vision of everything and everyone, I embraced everyone and administered to everyone. And whereupon, seeing that many would not have taken part in this Sacrament and that the Father would be offended for them not wanting to receive life, I thus gave to the Father the satisfaction and the Glory, as if everyone had received Holy Communion, by giving Him, for each soul, the satisfaction and the glory of one Divine Life.

And I bid you, as well, receive Communion in my Will; repeat that which I did; and in this way, you will not be alone in making reparation for all, but will give myself to everyone, just as I intended to give Myself to everyone, thereby giving Me the glory as if everyone had received Communion.

My Heart feels moved to compassion in seeing the creature, unable himself to give Me anything that is worthy of Me, take 'my things' and make them his own, thereby imitating what I did. And he gives them to Me in order to please Me. And I, in my pleasure, go about repeating: "Well done, my son! You have done just what I had done!" Then, He added: "Acts in my Will are the simplest acts, and this is so because simple acts are communicable to all. The Light of the Sun, because it is simple, is Light to every eye; yet, the Sun is one. One sole act, in my Will, diffuses like an extremely simple Light into every heart, into every deed, into everything, yet the act is one.

My own Being, since It is very simple, is one sole Act, but an Act which contains everything. I give life to all, but without force, without fatigue, [just as] I bestow the act of operating upon everyone.

Wherefore, the soul in my Will is simplified and conjointly multiplied with Me within everyone, therefore doing good to everyone. Oh, if everyone understood the immense value of acts performed in my Will, even those deemed insignificant and minimal, no acts would escape!"

### **October 2, 1916 Volume 11**

***Holy Communion, When Received as Jesus Received It, Makes Up for the Lack of Love on the Part of All Creatures***

This morning, I received Communion as Jesus had taught me to, that is, while being united with His Humanity, Divinity, and most Holy Will. Then, Jesus showed Himself, and whereupon

seeing Him, I kissed Him and squeezed Him to my heart, and He restored to me a kiss and a hug and said to me: "My daughter, how happy I am that You have come to receive Me united with my Humanity, Divinity, and Will! You renewed the happiness I felt whereupon administering Communion to Myself. And while you kissed Me and hugged Me, having within ourself my entire self, you contained all creatures. Hence, I felt the kiss of all, the embrace of everyone, for this was your will, which was patterned after my Will when I administered Communion to Myself, wherein I made up to the Father for all the love of creatures, despite the many who do not love Him. The Father made up for their love within Me, and I make up for the love of all creatures within you. Thus, having discovered the one who loves Me, who makes reparation, etc., in my Will and in the name of all, for in my Will there is nothing the soul cannot give Me, I am, therefore, more inclined to loving the creatures, despite the fact that they offend Me, and I go about inventing Loving strategies encompassing the most hardened hearts, so as to convert them. Only out of love for these souls, who do everything in my Will, do I feel, as it were, chained up, enraptured; wherefore, I grant them the prodigies of the greatest conversions."

### **December 2, 1916 Volume 11**

#### ***The Soul That Works in the Divine Will Does to Jesus That Which the Divine Will Does, Therefore Renewing the Fruits of His Life, His Works, and His Pains.***

Having received Communion, I was completely uniting myself to Jesus and pouring myself out in his Will, when I said to Him: "I neither know how to do nor say anything; whence, I feel a great need to do what You do and repeat your very own words. In your Will, I discover gifts, and discover, as being in act, those acts which You performed in receiving Yourself in the Sacrament; whence, I make them my own and repeat them for You."

And therefore, I sought to penetrate into all that Jesus did when receiving Himself in the Sacrament. And as I acted thus, He said to me: "My daughter, whoever does my Will, and makes certain that whatever he does, he does in my Will, compels Me to do what he does together with him. Wherefore, should he receive Communion in my Will, I thus repeat the acts which I did whilst administering Communion to Myself, therefore renewing the complete fruits of my Sacramental Life; should he pray in my Will, I thus pray with him, therefore renewing the fruits of my prayers; should he suffer, or work, or speak in my Will, I thus suffer, work, and speak together with him, whence renewing the fruits of my pains, works, and words, and so forth with regard to all else."

### **February 24, 1917 Volume 11**

#### ***The Most Holy Eucharist Contains the Entire Life, Prayers, Pains, Works, and Love of Jesus. If the Soul Does That Which Jesus Did When Receiving Himself, Then Jesus' Glory and Complete Fruits Are Renewed.***

Having received Communion, I kept my sweet Jesus pressed tightly to my heart and said: "My Life, I desire so much to do what You did when receiving Yourself in the Sacrament, so that You might discover in me your own sentiments, your own prayers, and your own reparations."

And my ever loving Jesus said to me: "My daughter, in this short circumference of the Host, I enclose everything; and for this reason, I wanted to receive Myself, in order to offer up complete acts which would glorify the Father worthily. Whence, through my offering of complete fruits of my Sacramental Life for creatures, I allowed the creature to receive a God, lest the Eucharist be incomplete, either with respect to the Father's glory or for the creature's good. Wherefore, in every Host are discovered my prayers, my thanksgivings, and all else that was needed in order to glorify the Father and supply for that which the creature ought to have

given Me. Whence, even if there are no creatures [to receive Me], I still continue my work in every Host, [and feel] as if I were receiving Myself again in each soul.

Therefore, the soul must transform herself into Me and become one likeness with Me, thus making my Life her own, my prayers her own, my groanings of Love her own, my pains her own, my fiery heartbeats her own, which I would like to burn, but cannot, since I find no one willing to let herself be consumed by my flames.

And in this Host, I once again am born, live, and die; I am consumed, yet I find no one willing to consume herself for Me. Whereas, if the soul repeats what I had done, she thus makes Me feel the repetition of that which I had done, as if I had received Myself once again; and wherein, I would then discover complete glory, Divine pleasures, outlets of Love to match my Love, and I accord to the soul the grace of consuming herself with my own consummation."

## **June 20, 1918 Volume 12**

### ***Jesus does the office of Priest with those who do His Will and live in It.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen around me, full of attentions. He seemed to be watching me in everything. As He was doing this, a rope came out from His Heart, coming toward my heart, and if I was attentive, the rope remained fixed in my heart; and Jesus moved this rope, amusing Himself. Then, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am all attention for souls. If they reciprocate Me, paying as much attention to Me, the ropes of my Love remain fixed in their heart, while I multiply my attentions and amuse Myself; otherwise, the ropes remain loose, and my Love rejected and saddened."

Then He added: "My Love does not find obstruction in the one who does my Will and lives in It. I love her and have for her so much predilection that I Myself take care of all that is needed for her: help, direction, unforeseen aid and unexpected graces. Even more, I am jealous if others do something - I want to do everything by Myself for her. I reach so much jealousy of love that, if I give to Priests the authority to consecrate Me in the Sacramental Hosts so that I may be given to souls, I reserve to Myself the privilege to consecrate these souls, as they keep repeating their acts in my Will, as they resign themselves, and as they make the human will leave, in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the Priest does with the Host, I do with them - and not only once: every time she repeats her acts in my Will, she calls Me as a powerful magnet, and I consecrate her like a privileged Host, repeating to her the words of the Consecration. I do this with justice, because the soul who does my Will sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do my Will. Those empty themselves to take on Me; they give Me full dominion and, if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do my Will. So, I can't wait - my Love cannot contain Itself from communicating Me to them until when it might be convenient to the Priest to give them the Sacramental Host.

Therefore, I do everything by Myself. Oh, how many times I communicate Myself before the Priest feels comfortable to communicate them himself! If this were not the case, my Love would remain hampered and bound in the Sacraments. No, no, I am free. I have the Sacraments inside my Heart - I am the Owner, and I can exercise them whenever I want."

While He was saying this, He seemed to be wandering everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to consecrate them. How beautiful it was to see the adorable Jesus going round as if in a hurry, doing the office of Priest, and to hear Him repeat the words of the Consecration over those souls who do His Will and live in It. Oh, blessed are those souls who, doing His Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus!

**February 6, 1919 Volume 12**

***How the soul can form many consecrated Hosts to give Communion to Jesus.***

I was fusing all myself in my sweet Jesus, doing as much as I could in order to enter the Divine Volition, to find the chain of my eternal love, of reparations and of my continuous cry for souls through which my always adorable Jesus longed for me from eternity. I wanted to join my little love in time together with that Love with which Jesus longed for me eternally, to be able to give Him infinite love, infinite reparation, taking the place of everything - just as Jesus had taught me. As I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came in a hurry and told me: "My daughter, I am very hungry." And He seemed to be taking many tiny little white balls from inside my mouth, eating them. Then, as if He wanted to satisfy His hunger completely, He entered into my heart, grabbing many crumbs, big and little, with both hands, and then eating them hurriedly.

Afterwards, as if He was full, He leaned on my bed and told me: "My daughter, as the soul continues to enclose my Volition and to love Me, she also encloses Me in my Volition; and, loving Me, she forms around Me the accidents in which to imprison Me, forming a Host for Me. So, if she suffers, if she repairs, etc., and encloses my Volition, she forms many Hosts to Communicate Me, and to feed Me in a divine manner, worthy of Me. As soon as I see these Hosts being formed within the soul, I go and grab them in order to feed Myself, to satisfy my insatiable hunger - that the creature render Me love for love. Therefore, you can say to Me: 'You have Communicated me - I too have Communicated You.'" And I: 'Jesus, my Hosts are your own things, while Yours are still yours; so I always remain below You.' And Jesus: "For one who really loves Me, I cannot consider this, nor do I want to. Further, in my Hosts I give you Jesus, and in yours you give all Jesus as well. Do you want to see it?" And I: 'Yes.'

He stretched His hand into my heart, took a tiny little white ball, broke it, and another Jesus came out from within it. And He: "Did you see it? How happy I am when the creature arrives at being able to communicate Myself! Therefore, make Me many Hosts, and I will come to feed Myself in you. You will renew for Me the contentment, the glory and the love of when I communicated Myself in instituting my Sacramental presence."

**February 27, 1919 Volume 12**

***For Jesus the acts done in His Will are air, light, Tabernacles and Hosts, in which Jesus feels free and makes the soul free.***

Continuing in my usual state, as Jesus comes, He almost always calls me into His Will to repair or substitute the acts of the creatures in a divine manner. Now, in coming, He told me: "My daughter, what a stink emanates from the earth! I can find no place for Myself; and because of that stink, I am forced to run away from the earth. However, you can give Me some sweet-smelling air, suitable for Me. Do you know how? By doing what you do in my Will. As you do your acts, you will form for Me a divine air; and I will come to breathe it, finding a place for Me on earth. And since my Will circulates everywhere, in the same way, I will feel everywhere the air which you will form for Me, blowing away the bad air which the earth sends Me."

After a little while, He came back and added: "My daughter, how much darkness! It is such that the earth seems to be covered with a black mantle, to the extent that the creatures can no longer see. Either they have remained blind, or they have no light to be able to see. Not only do I want divine air for Me, but also light. Therefore, may your acts be continuous in my Will, so that you may not only form air for your Jesus, but also light. You will be my reflector, the reflection of my Love and of my very Light. Even more, I tell you that as you do your acts in my Volition, not only will you raise Tabernacles, but as you keep forming your thoughts, desires,

words, reparations and acts of love, many Hosts will be unleashed from you, because they are consecrated by my Will.

Oh, what a free outpouring my Love will have! I will have free field in everything - no more obstruction. I will have as many Tabernacles as I want. The Hosts will be innumerable; we will take communion in every instant, and I too will shout: 'Freedom! Freedom! Come all into my Will, and you will enjoy true freedom!'

Outside of my Will, how many obstructions does the soul not find! But in my Will she is free. I leave her free to love Me as she wants; even more, I tell her: 'Lay down your human remains - take what is divine.' I am not mean and jealous with my goods; I want you to take everything. Love Me immensely - take, take all my Love; make my Power your own; make my Beauty your own. The more you take, the happier your Jesus will be.

The earth forms few Tabernacles for Me; the Hosts are almost numbered. And then, the sacrileges, the irreverences that they do to Me - oh, how offended and hampered my Love is! But in my Will - no obstruction; not a shadow of offense. The creature gives Me love, divine reparations and complete correspondence; together with Me, she substitutes for all the evils of the human family. Be attentive, and do not move from the point at which I call you and want you."

#### **October 20, 1917 Volume 12**

##### ***How the soul can make of herself a Host for Jesus.***

Having received my Jesus, I was thinking about how I could give back love for love. It was impossible for me to be able to shrink and become smaller, like Jesus does in the Host for love of me. This is not in my power, as it is in the power of Jesus.

And my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, if you cannot contract all of yourself within the brief circle of a Host for love of Me, you can very well contract all yourself within my Will, to be able to make of yourself the Host in my Will. For every act you will do in my Will, you will make a Host for Me; and I will feed Myself from you, as you do from Me. What forms the Host? My own Life in it. And what is my Will? Isn't It my whole Life? Therefore, you too can become Host for love of Me: the more acts you will do in my Will, the more Hosts you will form to give back to Me love for love."

#### **October 23, 1917 Volume 12**

##### ***The first act which Jesus did as He received Himself in instituting the Eucharist.***

This morning, after I received blessed Jesus, I was saying to Him: 'My life, Jesus, tell me: what was the first act that You did when You received Yourself sacramentally?' And Jesus: "My daughter, the first act I did was to multiply my Life into many Lives, for as many creatures as can exist in the world, so that everyone might have one Life of Mine only for herself; a Life which continuously prays, thanks, satisfies, loves only for her. In the same way, I multiplied my pains for each soul, as if I were suffering only for her, and not for others. In that supreme moment of receiving Myself, I gave Myself to all, to suffer my Passion in every heart, to be able to conquer their hearts through pains and love. In giving all my divinity, I took dominion over all. But - alas, my Love remains disappointed by many; and I anxiously await loving hearts which, receiving Me, may multiply themselves in everyone, desiring and wanting all that I want, so that I may at least take from them what the others do not give Me, and receive the contentment of having them as conformed to my desire and to my Will.

Therefore, my daughter, when you receive Me, do the same I did, and I will receive the joy that at least the two of us want the same thing." But while Jesus was saying this, He was very afflicted; and I: 'Jesus, why are You so afflicted?'

"Ah, ah, how the flood will inundate the countries! How many evils! How many evils! Italy is going through sad - most sad hours. Draw yourselves closer to Me, be in harmony among yourselves. Pray that the evils may not become much worse."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus! What will happen to my country? You don't love me as before, when You saved for love of me.' And He, almost sobbing: "It is not true, I love you."

### **March 27, 1918 Volume 12**

#### ***In the Divine Will the soul lives with Jesus His whole Eucharistic Life.***

I was lamenting with Jesus for I couldn't even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, am I not the One who forms the Sacrifice? Now, as I transform Myself in each Sacrifice, the soul who lives with Me and in my Will remains sacrificed together with Me - not in one Mass, but in all the Masses. And as she lives in my Volition, she remains consecrated with Me in all the Hosts.

Never leave my Will, and I will let you reach any place you want. Even more, there will be such an electricity of communication between you and Me, that you will not do one act without Me, and I will not do any act without you. Therefore, when you lack something, enter into my Will, and you will find, all ready, whatever you want: as many Masses as you want, as many Communions, as much love as you want. Nothing is missing in my Will. And not only this - but you will find things in a divine and infinite way."

### **May 28, 1920 Volume 12**

#### ***The acts done in the Divine Will acquire an eternal dimension, and have primacy over all. Therefore, the soul finds herself consecrated with Jesus in all the hosts of all times, in order to give Him life for life.***

I was offering myself in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass together with Jesus, so that I too might receive His same consecration. Moving in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, enter into my Will, so that you may find yourself in all of the hosts, not only of the present, but of the future; in this way you will receive, together with Me, as many consecrations as I receive. I place one Life of Mine in each Host, and I want another one in exchange. But how many do not give it to Me! Others receive Me; I give Myself to them, but they do not give themselves to Me, and my Love remains suffering, hampered, suffocated, unrequited. Therefore, come into my Will to receive all the consecrations which I receive, so I will find your life, in exchange, within every Host - not only for as long as you remain on earth, but also when you are in Heaven. In fact, since you have been consecrated in advance while being in my Will on earth, just as I will receive consecrations until the end, you too will receive them, and I will find the exchange of your life unto the last day."

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are those which always excel over all, and have supremacy over all. Since they are done in my Will, they enter into the sphere of Eternity, and taking the first places, they leave all humans acts behind, running always ahead. Nor can whether they are performed before or after have any influence - whether in one era or in another, or whether they are small or big. It is sufficient that they be performed in my Will for them to be always among the first ones, and to run ahead of all other human acts. They are similar to the oil, mixed together with other edibles - maybe even things of greater value, even

gold or silver - or food of great substance; they all remain underneath, while the oil excels on top of them, and never lowers itself to be under. Even in minimal quantity, with its little mirror of light, it seems to be saying: 'I am here to excel over all. I do not band together with other things, nor do I blend with them.' In the same way, the acts done in my Volition, because they are performed in my Will, become light - but a light which is bound to, and identified with the eternal Light. They do not mix with human acts; rather, they have the virtue of turning human acts into divine. Therefore, they leave everything behind, while they are the first among all."

### **January 1, 1920 Volume 12**

***The Divine Will surrounds and perfectly encloses one who lives in It, forming a garment of light for her which is made of her own acts. Each of these acts encloses Jesus, Who is multiplied as many times - even more than in the Sacramental Hosts.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus seemed to come out from my interior; and as I looked at Him, I saw Him all wet with tears - even His garments, His Most Holy hands were beaded with tears... What torment! I was shaken, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, how wrecked will the world be! The chastisements will flow more painfully than before, to the extent that I do nothing but cry over its sad lot!"

Then He added: "My daughter, my Will is wheel, and whoever enters into It remains entrapped within, to the extent of not being able to find a way out; and everything she does remains fixed on the eternal point, and pours into the wheel of Eternity. But do you know what are the garments of the soul who lives in my Will? They are not of gold, but of most pure Light. This garment of Light will serve as mirror to show all of Heaven how many acts she has done in my Will - because, in every act she has done in my Will, she enclosed Me completely. This garment will be adorned with many mirrors, and in each mirror will all of Myself appear. Therefore, from whatever side they will look at her - from behind, from the front, from the right, from the left - they will see Me, multiplied for as many acts as she did in my Volition. I could not give her a more beautiful garment: it will be the exclusive distinction of the souls who live in my Will."

I remained a little confused in hearing this, and He added: "How is it - do you doubt? Doesn't the same happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are one thousand Hosts, I am there one thousand times, and I communicate my whole self to a thousand; if there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself only to a hundred. In the same way, the soul encloses Me within each act done in my Will, and I remain sealed inside the will of the soul.

Therefore, these acts done in my Will are eternal Communion, the species not subject to being consumed as in the Sacramental Hosts. As those species are consumed, my Sacramental Life ends; on the other hand, in the Hosts of my Will there is no flour, or any other matter - the food, the substance of these Hosts of my Will, is my eternal Will Itself, united with the will of the soul, which is eternal like Me; and therefore these two wills are not subject to being consumed. So, what is the wonder, if my entire Person will be seen as multiplied for as many acts as she has done in my Will? More so, since I remained sealed in her and she, as many times, in Me. Therefore, the soul too will remain multiplied in Me for as many acts as she has done in my Will. These are the prodigies of my Will - and this is enough to cast any doubt away from you."

**July 4, 1917 Volume 12**

***The pains that one suffers and the good that one does are bonds of union with Jesus. One who does the Divine Will lives, with Jesus, His Eucharistic Life in the Tabernacles.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little suffering, and my adorable Jesus came and placed Himself in front of me. It seemed that between me and Jesus there were many electric wires of communication; and He told me: "My daughter, every pain which the soul suffers is one additional communication that the soul acquires.

In fact, all the pains that the creature could suffer were suffered before by my Humanity, and took their place in the divine order. Since the creature cannot suffer them altogether, my Goodness communicates them little by little; and in doing so, the chains of union with Me keep growing. And this, not only for the pains, but for all the good that the creature can do. In this way the links of connection between Me and her develop."

Another day I was thinking to myself about the good that other souls receive by being in front of the Most Blessed Sacrament, while I, poor one, was deprived of It. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will is with Me in the Tabernacle, and shares in my pains, in the coldness, in the irreverences, and in all that the very souls who are in my Sacramental Presence do. One who does my Will must excel in everything; and the place of honor is always reserved for her.

Therefore, who receives more good: one who is before Me, or one who is with Me? I do not tolerate even one step of distance, or division of pains or of joys between Me and one who does my Will. I may keep her on the cross - but always with Me. This is why I want you always in my Will: to give you the first place inside my Sacramental Heart. I want to feel your heart palpitating in Mine, with my own love and pain. I want to feel your will in Mine, which, multiplying itself in everyone, may give Me the reparations of all, and the love of all in one single act. And I want to feel my Volition in yours, which, making your poor humanity my own, may raise it before the Majesty of the Father as my continuous victim."

**January 24, 1938 Volume 35**

***How our Lord left for Heaven remaining on earth in the Tabernacles, to accomplish the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who lives in the Divine Will can say with Jesus: „I leave and I stay.“***

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. While I was visiting Jesus in the Sacrament, I wanted to embrace all the Tabernacles and each Sacramental Host in order to live together with my Prisoner Jesus. And I was thinking to myself: 'What a sacrifice. What a long imprisonment - not of days, but of centuries! Poor Jesus... could He at least be repaid for this!'

And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all immersed in His flames of Love, said to me: "My good daughter, my first prison was Love. It imprisoned Me so much that I did not even have the freedom to breathe, to palpitate or to work if these too were not imprisoned in my Love. Therefore, my Love imprisoned Me inside the Tabernacle, but with reason and with highest divine Wisdom. Now, You must know that the chains of my Love made Me depart from Heaven during my Incarnation. I left to descend upon earth in search of my children and my brothers and sisters, in order to form for them, with my Love, so many prisons of Love as to make it impossible for them to leave. But while I left, I also remained in Heaven, since my Love - being my prison - bound Me within the celestial regions.



Now, having completed my office down here, I left for Heaven, remaining imprisoned inside each Sacramental Host. Do you know why? Because my Love, being my sweet imprisonment, told me: 'The purpose for which you descended from Heaven to earth is not accomplished.

Where is the Kingdom of our Will? It does not exist, neither is it known. So, remain there as a Prisoner in each Sacramental Host. In this way, there will not be only one Jesus, as in your Humanity, but a Jesus for each Sacramental Host which will exist. In a fury of love, your many Lives will make a way to the Divinity, as well as in each heart which will receive You. These Lives will have a little word to say to make our Will known, because when they descend into each heart, they will not be mute, but speaking, and You will speak about our FIAT in the secret of their hearts. You will be the Bearer of our Kingdom.' I recognized the demands of my Love as just, so I remained willingly on earth in order to form the Kingdom of my Will - until the complete fulfillment of the work.

You see, by departing for Heaven while remaining on earth, my Life, spread in many Sacramental Hosts, will not be useless down here. I will certainly form the Kingdom of my Will. I would have never stayed if I knew I wasn't going to obtain the intent; more so, since this is for Me a sacrifice greater than my very mortal Life. How many secret tears, how many bitter sighs in the midst of many devouring flames of love! I would like to devour all souls inside my Love to make those who are going to live in my Divine Volition rise again to new Life. This Kingdom will come from the center of my Love. It will burn the evils of the earth, relying upon Itself and arming Its Omnipotence; so, victory after victory, It will win our Reign in the midst of the creatures, to give It to them.

But I was not satisfied to remain prisoner by Myself. My Love, flaring up even more, made Me choose you to make you prisoner with chains so strong as to be impossible for you to escape Me. This, as an outpouring of my Love and for company in my imprisonment; to be able to talk to you extensively about my Will - Its anxiety, Its sighs for desire to reign - and also as a pretext of my Love to be able to say before the Supreme Majesty: 'A creature of the human race is already our prisoner. We speak with her about our Will, to make It known, and extending Its Kingdom. This prisoner is like a deposit for the whole human family, so that We will have our Kingdom by right. I can say that each of my Sacramental Lives is also like a deposit that I give You, sufficient to secure my Kingdom for my children. But to these many deposits, my Love wanted to add the deposit of a simple creature who carries the marks of my imprisonment, so as to strengthen the bonds between creature and Creator, and therefore accomplish and complete the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of the creatures.'

My prayers from each Tabernacle are incessant, so that the creatures may know my Will and may let It reign; and all I suffer - tears and sighs - I send to Heaven in order to move the Divinity to concede a grace so great. I send it to every heart, to move them to compassion for my tears and sufferings - to make them surrender to receive such a great good."

Jesus remained silent. I was thinking to myself: 'By making Himself a Prisoner, my dear Jesus did an act of heroism so great, only a God could do it. But while He is Prisoner, He is also free; more so, since He is free in Heaven, where He enjoys the fullness of His freedom. Not only this, but even on earth, how many times does He not come to me without His sacramental veils? But having imprisoned my poor existence..., He's really done it this time. He knows in what a narrow prison He has put me, and how hard my chains are; and I cannot be like Him, Who while being a Prisoner, is also free... My prison is continuous.'

But as I was thinking this, He continued saying: "My daughter, poor daughter of mine, you were given my own destiny! When my Love wants to do good, It does not hold anything back - neither sacrifices nor pains. It almost seems as if It doesn't want to hear about anything else: Its

whole purpose is to make the good It wants arise. So, certainly I had to do this. This was not about any random good, but about a Kingdom of Divine Will to be established on earth. This good will be so great that no other good can be compared to it; all other goods will be like many little drops before the sea - like little sparks before the Sun.

Therefore, don't be surprised if 'I have really done it this time', as you say. Your continuous imprisonment was necessary to my Love, to keep Me company and to let Me speak about the knowledge of my Will which is so important to me, and which I felt the need to make known. You must know that as I speak to you about It, my Love repays you and frees you from the shackles of your human will, setting you free in the fields and dominions of the Kingdom of my Will. All the knowledge is directed to this: to unchain the creature from her will, from her passions and from her miseries. Therefore, thank Me for what I have made of you. My Love will know how to repay you, and will take into account every single breath of yours, and every instant of your imprisonment."

After this, I continued to think about the prodigies of the Divine Volition, and my beloved Jesus added: "Daughter of my Will, as your Jesus said, in descending from Heaven to earth: 'I leave and I stay'; when He ascended into Heaven He said: 'I stay and I leave.' My word repeats upon descending as Sacrament in the creatures: 'I leave and I remain in the Tabernacles.' In the same way, the creature who lives in my Will can repeat my word in all her acts. As soon as she begins her act, her Jesus is formed in that act. My Life has the virtue of multiplying Itself to infinity as many times as I want. Therefore, in all truth, she can say: I leave and I stay. I leave for Heaven to beatify It, to reach my home and to make known to everyone my dear Jesus, Whom I enclosed in my act so that all may enjoy Him and love Him. I stay on earth, as my life, support and defense for all my brothers and sisters.' How beautiful one act in my Will!"

### **August 12, 1938 Volume 36**

***When the creature enters the Divine Will, Heaven lowers Itself and the earth rises to exchange the kiss of peace. The love of God in manifesting the truth. How everything becomes life. How all created things are members of Jesus. Varieties of love.***

The Divine Will is always around me, wanting to invest my acts with Its light - to lay Its life in them. It seems to me that It is attentive to the extent of persecuting me with love and light, because It wants, in everything I do, that I ask for Its Life. Oh! how happy I am in feeling persecuted with love and light by the Supreme Fiat.

Then my sweet Jesus, surprising me, said: "So you see, my daughter, in wanting that the creature live in my Will, my love reaches such an excessive point that I even persecute her with love and light. Love eclipses all evils, in such a way that, seeing only my Will, the creature abandons herself in It and makes Us do what We want. Love attracts her, delights her, so that she would let Us win. You must know that, as the creature enters our Will to form her act, Heaven lowers Itself while the earth rises. So they meet. What a happy encounter! Heaven, feeling transported to earth by the creative strength of the divine Fiat, kisses the earth - the human generations - and, at any cost, wants to give to them what it possesses; to content the Divine Volition which brought It on earth, because It wants to reign in all. As the earth is being raised to Heaven, the creatures feel an unknown strength, which leads to good; a Celestial air, which imposes itself on all, making them breathe a new life.

An act in my Will is almost incredible. These acts will form the new day. The human generations will feel as though being renewed through them, rejuvenated in good. They will form the disposition to dispose the human generations to receive their Life - to let It reign.

These acts of the creature done in my Volition, will be the endowment, the potent preparation, the most effective means to obtain a good so great."

After this He added: "My daughter, Our love is almost unbelievable. When We have to manifest a truth regarding our Will, first We love it within Ourselves; We make it easier; We adapt it to the human intelligence, so that the creature can easily understand it and make it her own life. We provide it with our love, and then We make it known, as a sweetheart who wants to give himself to her - as life feeling the need to be formed in her. But not yet satisfied, We purify the human intelligence. We invest it with our light and We renew it, so that it may know Our truth, kiss It, enclose It within itself, and give It all the freedom to form Its life - remaining transformed in that Truth. So, each one of our truths brings our divine life into the creature as a lover that loves and wants to be loved. Our love is such that We adapt ourselves to the human conditions to facilitate this knowledge, since, if We know each other, it is easier to win the human will to Ourselves - it will have the interest in possessing its God. Without knowledge, the ways are closed, the communications broken, and we remain as the God far away from the creatures, even though we are inside and outside of them. And they remain far away from us. Nobody can possess a good without knowing it.

Therefore, We want to make known that everything becomes divine Life within one who lives in the Divine Will. In everything she does - thinking, speaking, working, walking, loving - my Fiat, possessing Its creative virtue, lays Its life down, and thinks, speaks, works, walks and loves; forming the [hoping] speaking Creation; using that creature to continue Its Creation, or to do even more beautiful things. So, Creation is not finished, but still continues in the souls who live in our will, and if the order, beauty and power of our works can be seen in the Creation, then the love, order and beauty of our creative virtue will be seen in the creature, repeating our divine Lives each time the creature gives us her acts to let us work. The creature is life. It operates differently than Creation. Therefore We feel an irresistible love to form our lives within her. Oh!, how We fling ourselves - how happy We are - how our love finds its rest and our Will Its completion, which is forming our life in her!

The works and the steps of those who do not live in our Will are, instead, without life - like painted pictures which cannot receive any life. They can neither give life, nor can they produce any good: there cannot be life or good without my Will."

Then, I was adding my acts in the Divine Will after having had Holy Communion, when my sweet Jesus told me: "How beautiful it is when I descend, as Sacrament, in the heart, and I find it in my Will. I find everything in it. I find my Mother and Queen and I feel that I receive again the glory - as if I were incarnating Myself again. I find all my works surrounding Me, honoring Me, loving Me; and since my Will circulates as blood and palpitates in all created things, they are united with Me; as if they were limbs originating from Me - remaining in Me. Therefore, everything I did on earth and all created things are like my arms, my feet, my heart, my mouth. They love Me and glorify Me in an infinite way. For the creature living in my Will, all that is mine is hers too, so she can give me my living Humanity to love Me, to keep Me separated and protected from all. She can give Me the love I had in creating the Sun. What speciality of love this light contains. It is filled with many different and innumerable effects of sweetness, colors and fragrances. In each effect there is a distinct love of mine, and you can see it in the varieties of sweetness; each one is different from the other. My love is insuperable. Not satisfied with letting man taste only one sweetness of its love - delighting him with one color, one single fragrance - it wanted to place many different sweetnesses; to drown and feed him with my love.

My primary food was my love; all other things came in secondary order. So the Sun, which does so much good to the earth, lays its light under man's steps. It fills his eye with light; it invests him completely, following him everywhere. It is my love that runs within its light and, loving him, lets itself be tread upon by his steps.

My love fills his eye with light, investing him completely, following him everywhere. That light contains my infinite extensions of love: my love that languishes, that wounds and enraptures; my love that burns, that sweetens everything, that gives life back to all; my love that takes the creature from every side, carrying her in its arms. Look my daughter, look at this light, and even you will not be able to count the many varieties of my love. If you will live in my Will, the Sun will be yours - a part of you. You will be able to give me as many varieties of love for as many as I have given to you.

All created things are my members. Heaven and each star are distinct loves of mine toward the creature; the wind - a limb of mine - does nothing other than blow my distinct love. Now it blows to her the freshness of my love, now the caress of my love, now it blows to her with my impetuous love, now it brings her the refreshment of my love. Even the drops of water in the sea squeeze together to never cease to murmur the varieties of love with which I love the creatures. Even in the air they breathe, I send, with each breath, a distinct 'I love you'.

Therefore, descending in the Sacrament, I bring created things with me as my own members, together with enchanting scenes of my love - so diverse and various - and I place them inside the creature like an army, to love her and to be loved. How hard and painful it is to love and not be loved. So, live always in my Will and It will present to you the many ways with which I loved you. In this way, you will love Me the way I want you to."

### **August 21, 1938 Volume 36**

#### ***Difference between the life that Jesus forms in the Sacramental Hosts and the life Jesus forms in one who lives in His Will.***

I was always along the way of the Divine Will and, feeling worried, I said to myself: 'How can it be that so many divine lives can be formed in us for as many acts that we do in It?' And my always adorable Jesus, in order to let me understand better, told me: "My daughter, everything is easy to Us because when We find one who gives her human will to live in Ours, We delight to form even in the motion, in the breathing, in the step, new lives which move, breathe and speak. The human will gives Us many veils in which We form many of our lives. This is the ultimate expression of our love, and We like it so much that, provided that the human will gives Us its little veil, We populate all its acts with the variety of our divine lives.

And, then, my Eucharistic Life proves and confirms what I am telling you: aren't, perhaps, the accidents of the Bread like small veils in which I am consecrated, alive and real in body, blood, soul and Divinity? If there are one thousand Hosts, I form my life in each one of them. If there's one Host only, I form one life.

But what does the Host give to Me? Nothing. Not one „I love you“- not a breath, not a heartbeat; not a single step to accompany. I am lonely and many times this loneliness oppresses Me, embitters me - and I burst into tears. How heavy it is for Me not having one to whom I can say a word. I am in the nightmare of a deep silence. What can the Host give to Me? The hiding place in which to hide Myself. The tiny little prison to make Me, I would almost say... to make Me unhappy. But since it is my Will that wants Me to remain in each Sacramental Host - and my Will never brings unhappiness, either to Us or to the creatures who live in It - It makes flow in my Sacramental Life Our celestial joys, which are inseparable from Us. This, from our side, but

the Host never gives Me anything. It doesn't defend Me, it doesn't love Me. Now, if I form my lives in the Hosts that give Me nothing, how much more would I form them those who live in my Will.

The difference between my Sacramental lives and the many lives I form in one who lives in my Will is incalculable. It is greater than the difference between Heaven and earth. It is, primarily, that we are never alone, and having company is the greatest joy that delights both the divine and the human life. Now you must know that, as I form my Life in the thought of the creature who lives in my Will, I feel the company of the human intelligence, which courts Me and loves Me. It comprehends Me, placing its memory, intellect and will in my power. Since these three powers were created in Our image, I feel our eternal memory - which forgets nothing - given to Us for company. I feel the company of my Wisdom, which understands Me and also the company of the human will fused with Mine - loving Me with my eternal love. How could I not multiply, for each of her thoughts, as many of our lives. When We find her understanding and loving Us more, We can say that We find our reward, since the more lives We form, the more We let ourselves be understood. We redouble our love and she loves us more. If We form our life in her word, We find company in her word; and since our Fiat is her own, We also find all the prodigies it operated when our Fiat was pronounced. If We form our life in her breath we find her breath, which breathes together with ours and keeps company with our omnipotent breath which, in creating her, gave her life. If We form our life in her motion, oh!, We find her hands that hug Us, squeeze Us tightly and don't want to leave Us, ever again. If We form it in her steps, they follow Us everywhere.

What beautiful company is one who lives in our Will. There is no danger that she may leave Us alone - we are mutually inseparable. Therefore living in our Will is the prodigy of prodigies, in which We show off our many different lives; so We let her know who We are, what We can do, and We put the creature in order with us, as We created her. You must know that these, Our divine lives, bring with them seas of light and love, seas of Wisdom, beauty and goodness that invest the creature, letting her possess ever increasing light, never ceasing love, understanding Wisdom, ever growing beauty. This is why We love, so much, that the creature live in our Will: because We want to give; We want her to understand us; We want to crowd all the human acts with our divine lives. We don't want to be constrained - repressed in our Divine circle. We have the power to give, but cannot. How painful this is. And until the creatures live in our Will, they will always be the little ignorant of our Supreme Being, incapable of learning even the vowels of how much we love them and of how much We can give to them. They will always be our children - dissimilar from Us, who perhaps do not even know Us - degenerate of their Father."

## **No self-reflections for a soul who desires to live in the Divine Will**

### **Topic researched in Volumes 1-18, 35, 36 and Letters**

#### **Volume 1**

Luisa: ...So they appeared all as shadows to me and I did nothing but think about my sins, though clinging more and more to Him. I was so scared that I might move away and do worse than before, that I myself cannot explain it. When I was with Him, I did nothing but tell Him of the pain I felt for having offended Him. I kept asking for His forgiveness; I thanked Him for having been so good to me; I said to Him from the heart: 'See, O Lord, the time I wasted while I could have loved You.' And I was unable to say anything but the grave evil I had done.

Finally, one day, scolding me He said to me: "I don't want you to think about it. When a soul has humiliated herself, convinced of having done wrong, and has cleansed her soul in the sacrament of confession, and is ready to die rather than offend Me - it is an affront to my mercy, it is a hindrance to binding her to my love, because her mind is constantly trying to get involved with the mud of the past. And she also prevents Me from letting her take flight toward Heaven, because she is always with those ideas wrapped within herself, as she tries to think about it. And then, see, I no longer remember anything, I have perfectly forgotten about it. Do you see any rancor or shadow on my part?"

### **April 16, 1899 Volume 2**

Then I saw devout souls who, because of bagatelles of no importance, did not prepare well to Communion. Instead of thinking of Jesus, their minds were thinking about their little disturbances, about many trifles; and this was their occupation... How much Jesus pitied them, and how pitiful they themselves were, who payed attention to so many little straws, to so many specks, but then, they did not deign to even glance at Jesus!

Jesus said to me: "My daughter, how much these souls prevent my Grace from pouring into them! I do not look at trifles, but at the love with which they approach Me. And they make an exchange: they pay more attention to straws than to love. But while love destroys the straws, with many straws, love cannot increase a tiny bit; rather, they decrease it. But what is worse about these souls is that they get so disturbed, and they waste much time. They would want to spend entire hours with their Confessors in order to talk about all these trifles, but they never get down to work with a good and courageous resolution, in order to root out those straws..."

### **June 19, 1899 Volume 2**

Yesterday, after spending a day in purgatory because of the almost total privation of the Highest Good and because of the many temptations that the devil put in me, it seemed to me that I committed many sins. Oh God, what pain - to offend God! This morning, as soon as I saw Jesus, I said to Him: 'Good Jesus, forgive me for the so many sins I did yesterday'; and I wanted to tell Him of all the evil I felt I had done.

Interrupting me, He said to me: "If you let yourself disappear, you will never sin." I wanted to continue to talk, but Jesus, making me see many devout souls and showing me that He did not want to hear what I wanted to tell Him, continued: "What grieves Me the most about these souls is their instability in doing good. One little thing, one disappointment, even one defect, is enough. While that is the time in which it is most necessary for them to cling more to Me, instead, they get irritated, they get disturbed, and they neglect the good which they started. How many times I have prepared graces to give to them, but, in seeing them so unstable, I was forced to hold them back!"

### **June 27, 1900 Volume 3**

***The soul must not recognize herself in herself, but in Jesus. She must forget and undo herself, to be able to return to her origin, which is God, and to live in God.***

Jesus: "My daughter, what I want from you is that you no longer recognize yourself in yourself, but that you recognize yourself only in Me. So you will no longer remember yourself, nor will you ever again recognize yourself, but you will remember Me; and by denying yourself, you will recognize Me alone. According to how much you will forget and destroy yourself, so will you advance in the knowledge of Me and you will recognize yourself only in Me.

Once you have done all this, you will no longer think with your mind, but with Mine; you will

not look with your eyes, you will not speak with your mouth, nor will you palpitate with your heart, work with your hands, or walk with your feet; rather, you will look with my eyes, speak with my mouth, palpitate with my Heart, work with my hands, walk with my feet... In order for this to happen – that is, in order to recognize yourself only in God – the soul needs to go to her origin and to return to her beginning – God, from Whom she came - and to conform all of herself to her Creator. And anything which she keeps of herself and which is not conformed to her Origin, she must destroy and reduce to nothing. Only in this way, naked, destroyed, can she return to her origin, recognize herself only in God, and work according to the purpose for which she was created. So, this is why in order to completely conform to Me, the soul must become invisible with Me."

### **July 31, 1904 Volume 6**

Jesus: "My beloved, if you love Me I do not want you to look into yourself, or outside of yourself; or at whether you are warm or cold, whether you do much or little, or whether you suffer or enjoy. All this must be destroyed in you, and you must fix your eyes only on whether you do as much as you can for Me, and everything to please Me. The other ways, as much as high, sublime and industrious, cannot please Me and content my love. Oh, how many souls falsify true devotion and profane the holiest works with their own will, always looking for themselves! And if, even in holy things, she looks for her own way and taste and for the satisfaction of herself - if she finds herself, she runs away from God and does not find Him."

### **August 23 1905 Volume 6**

Jesus: "Thinking of oneself is the same as going out of God to return to live within oneself. Moreover, thinking of oneself is never virtue, but always vice, even under the aspect of good."

### **September 2, 1906 Volume 7**

This morning, having to receive Holy Communion, I was prepare to make a day of retreat – that is, to prepare myself to death. And after I received Holy Communion, I said to Blessed Jesus: 'Let us do the accounts now, so as not to leave them for the last extreme of my life. I myself don't know how I should find myself. I make no reflection over myself, and not thinking about it, I do not perceive myself; and so I feel neither fears, nor scruples, nor agitations, while I see that the others, who are far better than me, and even the very lives of the Saints I read – they all reflect upon themselves: whether they are cold or warm, whether tempted or calm, whether they confess well or badly; and almost all of them are shy, agitated and scrupulous. Instead, all my attention is on wanting You, on loving You, and on not offending You. I take the rest into no account; it seems I have no time to think of anything else, and if I engage in doing so, an interior voice shakes me, scolds me, and says: "Do you want to waste time? Think of doing your things with God".

Therefore I myself do not know the state in which I am – whether I am cold, dry, or warm. And if anyone wanted an account of it, I would certainly be unable to do it. I think I did it wrong. So, let us do the accounts now, that I may make amends.'

And after begging Him over and over again, He said to me: "My daughter, I keep you always on my knees, and so tightly as to give you no time to think about yourself. I hold you like a father may hold his little child on his knees: he gives him now a kiss, now a caress; he now feeds him with his hands, and now, if inadvertently the little child gets dirty, the father himself takes care of cleaning him.

Now, if the father shows himself afflicted, the little one consoles him, and dries his tears; if he shows himself irritated, the little one calms him. In sum, the father is the life of the little one and does not let him be the least concerned about himself – whether he needs to eat, whether he gets dirty, whether he needs to be clothed, or even whether he needs to sleep, because, forming a cradle with his arms, he rocks him to make him fall asleep, and lets him sleep on his own lap. And the little one is all the relief and the life of the father, while the other grown-up children take care of reordering the house, of cleaning themselves by themselves, and of all the other matters. So I do with you: I keep you on my knees like a little daughter, and so intimately united with Me as to not let you feel yourself. I think and I take care of all of yourself – cleansing you if you are stained, feeding you if you need food; in sum, I anticipate you in everything, in such a way that you yourself do not perceive your needs. And by holding you intimately tight to me, it is a grace that I give you, because you escape many, many defects, while, if you had the thought of yourself – oh, into how many defects you would have fallen. Therefore, think of doing your office toward me - of a little daughter, and do not be concerned with anything else."

### **July 1, 1907 Volume 8**

#### ***Sin does not enter the Divine Will, nor does the thought of oneself.***

I was reading of a female Saint who used to constantly think about her sins, and who asked God for sorrow and forgiveness, and in my interior I said: 'Lord, what a difference between me and this Saint! I, who do not think about sins, and she, who always thinks about it. It shows I did it wrong!'

In one instant I felt Him move in my interior; a flash of Light formed in my mind, and I heard say: "Silly, silly you are. Don't you want to understand? Whenever did my Will produce sins, imperfections? My Will is always Holy, and one who lives in my Will is already sanctified, and she enjoys, nourishes herself, and thinks of all that my Will contains. And even if she has committed sins in the past, finding herself in the Beauty, in the Sanctity, in the Immensity of the goods which my Will contains, she forgets about all the ugliness of her past and she remembers only the present, unless she goes out of my Will; in that case, returning to her own being, there is no wonder that she remembers sins and miseries... Keep well in mind that these thoughts of sins and of oneself do not enter my Will, nor can they enter It; and if the soul feels them, it means that she is not stable and fixed within Me, and that she makes a few escapes."

### **October 4, 1909 Volume 9**

...Then I tried to think about my evils, my great miseries, the privations of Jesus (caused by my sins); and distracting me from the usual things of my interior, I cried over my great misfortune...

In the meantime, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and with sensible voice told me: "Do you want to arbitrate on yourself? The work of your interior is not yours, but Mine. You do nothing but follow Me – all the rest, I do by Myself. You must stop the thought of yourself; you must do nothing but what I want, and I will take care of your evils and goods. Who can do you more good: yourself or I?" And He showed Himself displeased.

So I began to follow Him, but after a little while, as I arrived at another point of His journey to Calvary, in which, more than ever, I penetrated the different intentions of Jesus, a thought said to me: 'You have to stop not only the thought of your sanctification, but also that of your salvation. Don't you see how, by yourself, you are good at nothing? What good will you get from doing things for others?'



Turning to Jesus, I said to Him: 'My Jesus, is your Blood, your pains, your Cross, not there for me? I have been so bad that, having trampled everything under my feet because of my sins, maybe You have exhausted it for me! But, O please, forgive me; and if You do not want to forgive me, leave me your Will and I will be content. Your Will is everything to me. I have remained alone without You, and You alone can know the loss I had. I have no one; creatures without You bother me; I feel I am in this prison of my body like a slave in chains. At least, for pity's sake, do not take your Holy Will away from me!'

And while I was thinking of this, I got distracted again from my interior. And Jesus, again, made me hear His voice, more loud and imposing, saying: "Don't you want to stop it? Do you want to waste my work in you?" I don't know - as if He had put my mind to silence, I tried to follow Him and to stop it.

### **July 4, 1912 Volume 11**

***In the Divine Will the soul must die to everything, like in a tomb, closed by love, in order to rise again to a divine life. By thinking about herself, the soul escapes from the divine life.***

This morning, after Communion, I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: "To what a state I reduced myself! It seems that everything runs away from me: suffering, virtues - everything!"

And Jesus: 'My daughter, what is this? Do you want to waste time? Do you want to get out of your nothingness? Stay in your place - in your nothingness - so that the All may keep Its place in you. But know that you must die completely in my Will: to the suffering, to the virtues - to everything. My Will must be the tomb of the soul. Just as nature is consumed in the tomb to the extent of disappearing completely, and by that consummation it will rise again to a new and more beautiful Life, in the same way the soul, buried in my Will as if inside a tomb, will die to the suffering, to her virtues, to her spiritual goods, and will rise again in everything to Divine Life.

Ah, my daughter, it seems that you want to imitate the mundane, who tend to what is temporal, and ends, while they do not consider what is eternal. My beloved, why don't you want to learn to live only in my Volition? Why don't you want to live the life of Heaven while still being on earth? My Will is Love, the One that never dies; therefore my Will must be your sepulcher, and Love is the lid which has to lock you and seal you in, giving you no more hope of getting out.

And then, every thought that regards oneself, even about virtues, is always gain for oneself and runs away from the Divine Life; while if the soul thinks only about Me and what regards Me, she takes the Divine Life in herself and, taking the Divine Life, she escapes the human life, taking all possible goods. Have we understood each other?"

### **August 16, 1912 Volume 11**

***The harm of thinking about oneself and the goodness of thinking only of Jesus.***

This morning my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of yourselves blinds your minds; it forms a sort of human enchantment in you, and this enchantment forms a net around man. This net is made of weaknesses, oppressions, melancholies, fears and of all the evil contained in human nature. The more one thinks of herself, even under the aspect of good, the thicker the net becomes - the more blind the soul.

On the other hand, not thinking of oneself but thinking only of Me, and only of loving Me in everything, is light for the mind which forms a sweet divine enchantment. Its net is also formed, but this net is made of light, fortitude, joy and trust; in sum, of all the goods that I

Myself possess. The less one thinks of herself, the thicker that net becomes, to the extent that one no longer recognizes herself.

How beautiful it is to see the soul wrapped in this net which has been woven by Divine enchantment! How delightful, gracious and dear to all Heaven! The opposite for the soul who remains fixed on herself."

### **August 17, 1912 Volume 11**

#### ***Thinking of oneself and thinking of Jesus.***

As I was praying, my blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of oneself makes the soul smaller; from her littleness she measures my greatness, and she would almost want to constrain Me. On the other hand, one who does not think of herself but thinks of Me becomes greater within my immensity and renders Me the honor due to Me."

### **September 2, 1912 Volume 11**

I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: 'My only fear is that, somehow, You might leave me and withdraw from me.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, I cannot leave you because you are fixed in Me and therefore you do no act which is self-reflexive and inappropriate to yourself, neither do you have any care for yourself. For one who really loves Me, reflection on and care of self - even in good - are like many gaps formed in love. Therefore, my Life cannot fill the soul completely; I am as though banned - cornered, and they give Me the occasion to make my little withdrawals. On the other hand, the soul who is not inclined to the concerns of her own cares but thinks only of loving Me, takes care of Me, and I fill her with everything. There is not a point in her life in which she does not find my Life, and if I wanted to withdraw, I would have to destroy Myself, which can never be.

My daughter, if souls knew how harmful certain self-reflections are! They bend and lower the souls, making them keep their faces turned inward. The more they look at themselves, the more human they become; the more they think, the more they feel their miseries and become miserable. But if they think only of Me, of loving Me and being all abandoned in Me, their souls straighten up, and by keeping their sight on Me only, they rise and grow. The more they look at Me, the more Divine they become; the more they meditate on Me, the richer, stronger and braver they feel. The union with the Divine Volition leads the soul toward the oblivion of herself and to the contemplation of God."

Then He added: "My daughter, the souls who are united with my Will, who allow Me to give my Life within them, and who think only of loving Me, are united to Me like rays to the Sun. If the Sun were unable to form its rays, it could not extend its light and heat. The rays give more beauty to the Sun; therefore, through these rays alone, which form one single thing with Me, I extend Myself upon all regions, giving light, Grace and heat, and I feel more embellished than if I had no rays.

Now, one could ask a sun's ray how many courses it has made, how much light and how much heat it has given. If it had a mind it would answer: 'I don't want to bother with this. The sun knows and that's enough . If I had to give light and heat to more lands I would do so, because the sun that gives me life can do anything.' If that ray wanted to think about it and look back at what it did, it would lose its course and become dark.

Such are the souls, my lovers. They are my divine rays; they don't worry about what they do; their only intent is to remain fixed within the Divine Sun. If they wanted to think, it would happen to them as to the sun's ray: they would lose much."

### **November 1, 1912 Volume 11**

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, I was praying and repairing for all. In extreme bitterness, I turned thought to myself and I said: 'Have mercy on me, Jesus. Forgive this soul! Aren't your Blood and your pains mine too? Are they perhaps less worthy for me?'

While I was saying this, my adorable Jesus told me from my interior: "Ah, my daughter, why are you thinking about yourself? You are now going down, reducing yourself from owner to the miserable condition of one who asks! Poor daughter! By thinking of yourself you impoverish yourself, because in my Will you are owner and you can take anything you want on your own. If there is anything to do in my Will, it is to pray and to repair for others."

And I: 'Most sweet Jesus, You love so much that those who live in your Will do not think about themselves; and You, do You think of Yourself?' (What an inappropriate question!) And Jesus: "No, I do not think about Myself. Those who need something think about themselves. I need nothing. I Myself am the Sanctity, the happiness, the immensity, the height and the depth. I lack nothing. Nothing. My Being contains all possible imaginable goods within Itself.

If any thought occupies Me, it is the thought of mankind, which, in creating it, I made come out from Myself, and which I want to come back to Me. I place the souls who really want to do my Will in this same condition - being one single thing with Me. I make them the owners of my goods because there is no slavery in my Will: what is mine is theirs; what I want, they want. Therefore, if one renders herself sensitive to some need, it means that she is not perfectly in my Will or, at the most, she makes some descents, just as you are doing right now - nothing less.

Doesn't it seem strange to you that the one who formed one single thing - one single Will - with Me, asks Me for mercy, pardon, blood, pains, when I made her owner together with Me? I don't know what mercy or pardon to give her, since I gave her everything. At the most, I should forgive Myself for some mistake, which can never be.

Therefore, I recommend that you not leave my Will, otherwise you would become poor and would feel the need for everything."

### **February 8, 1915 Volume 11**

I continue very afflicted because of the ways my always adorable Jesus uses with me, but I am resigned to His Most Holy Volition. If I lament with Jesus because of His privations and His silence, He says to me: "This is not the time to think about this. These are childish fusses, and of very weak souls, who care about themselves and not about Me; who think of what they feel rather than of what they have to do. These souls reek of human to Me, and I cannot trust them. From you I do not expect this; I want the heroism of the souls who, forgetting about themselves, care only about Me and, united with Me, occupy themselves with the salvation of my children..."

## **June 6, 1915 Volume 11**

***In the Divine Will the soul must not think about herself, but only about God and her neighbor.***

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus, while remaining hidden, wants me all intent on Him, to plead continuously for my brothers. So, while I was praying and crying for the salvation of the poor combatants, wanting to cling to Jesus so as to implore Him that none of them be lost, I arrived at the point of saying nonsense to Him. Although mute, Jesus seemed to be pleased with my petitions, and willing to concede what I wanted. But a thought came into my mind: that I should think about my own salvation.

And Jesus told me: "My daughter, as you were thinking of yourself, you produced a human sensation, and my Will, fully Divine, noticed it. In my Will all human actions turn into love for Me and for the other. In the soul who lives in this way there is nothing of her own, because she contains only my Will which contains all possible goods within Itself. So, if she contains them, why should she ask Me for them? Isn't it rather fair that she take care of praying for those who do not have those goods? Ah, if you knew what calamities miserable humanity will go through, you would be more active in my Will, on their behalf!"

## **March 19, 1920 Volume 12**

Jesus: "Life in my Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections - it is the Life which embraces all lives together. Be attentive on this, and do not fear."

## **May 15, 1920 Volume 12**

Jesus: "My daughter, my crucifixion was complete; and do you know why? Because It was done in the eternal Will of my Father. In this Will, the Cross became so long and so wide as to embrace all centuries, and penetrate into everyheart, past, present and future, in such a way that I remained crucified in the heart of each creature. This Divine Will placed nails into all of my interior - to my desires, to my affections and to my heartbeats. I can say that I did not have a life of my own, but the Life of the Eternal Will, which enclosed all the creatures within Me, and which wanted Me to answer for all. My crucifixion could have never been complete and so extensive as to embrace all, if the Eternal Volition had not been the Actor.

I want that also in you the crucifixion be complete and extended to all. This is the reason for the continuous call into my Will, for pushing you to bring the whole human family before the Supreme Majesty, and to emit, in the name of all, the acts which they do not do. Oblivion of yourself and lack of self-reflections are nothing other than nails placed by my Will. "

## **February 10, 1924 Volume 16**

Jesus: "If the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like a person who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the front door. In this way the poor one goes through the rooms just shortly or in passing, and therefore she knows nothing of the rule, of the work it takes, of the goods which are in there, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are there, and she knows nothing about it. Therefore she does not love as she should love, nor does she esteem that palace as it deserves. Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self-reflections, cares of herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than the windows, the balconies, the front doors that she forms in my Will; and going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life. And since the miseries are her own property while the riches of my Will are Mine, she becomes more attached to the

miseries than to the riches, so she will not love nor enjoy the meaning of living in my Will. And since she formed the main entrance, one day or another she will go out to live in the miserable hovel of her own will. See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as she was delivered from Its Womb, without the miserable provision she made herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will..."

### **From the Letters of Luisa:**

#### **To Sister Remigia, her niece (# 10)**

...May the Divine Will give you the peace so desired by Jesus and also by me. Your letter says clearly that you do not enjoy peace. My daughter, what are you doing? Peace makes us see things as they are before God, and not as creatures see them. And since peace gives us divine sight, in circumstances, in humiliations - we see what God sees. We remain with a peace that no one can take away from us - the only treasure we can possess on this earth of exile; and it is the bearer of the Divine Will as life within us.

Therefore, my daughter, never be disturbed; these are storms that go by. Creatures who today call us saints, tomorrow will call us wicked - devils. Both things must not affect us, because God alone knows what we are. Rather, try to be really good, to do nothing without being subordinate to Mother Superior, to trust nobody, and in speaking, never to say anything which does not regard sanctity and the Divine Will. May nobody's name ever arise on your lips. Think that Jesus continually says to you: "My daughter, forget about everything, and remember only that your Jesus wants love in order to give you love. If you love Me, you will form chains of love, and binding Me with them, you will hold Me tightly in your arms, and I will be your defense, your help, your company, your life." So, make Jesus content, and do not lose simplicity; do not lose time. Each thought of yourself is a gap of love that you form; you deny Jesus an act of love, and keep Jesus sighing for your little love. Think about it, and be attentive.

#### **To Sister Mattia (# 37)**

My good daughter, Sister Mattia,

I answer to your long letter. Its content shows that peace does not smile in your soul and that you are very worried about yourself. Poor daughter, who gets wet with a drop of water, and tangled up and lost in little trifles. It seems that you have forgotten my poor suggestions - that is, how every thought of yourself is a little escape from the arms of Jesus. It's no wonder that you feel incapable of good, when you run away from His arms! While, even in the midst of a thousand enemies and incessant occupations, oh, how happy you would feel being in the arms of Jesus! It is not our occupations that take us away from Him, but our will - the thought of ourselves - that make us put Jesus aside, even in good. Therefore, let Jesus take care of it, and He will turn miseries and fears into as many sips of love for Himself and for you. For one who is with Him, the most indifferent things, works, sacrifices - are prayers, adorations and love; he feels the Tabernacle in his own heart, and Jesus living within himself; therefore he finds almost no difference between the Jesus of the altar and Jesus of his heart.

Therefore, courage, trust and peace. Put yourself aside, and give place to Jesus. We are small; if we think of ourselves, Jesus will find no space in which to put Himself and make us feel His thought, His love, His palpitating life within us. But if we don't think about ourselves, then we will feel that the actions of life make us find Jesus and lead us to Him. So, assure me that you

will be at peace, that I may say to the Celestial Little Mama: "This is our daughter; at any cost we must help her to become a saint." Aren't you happy?

### **To Sister Remigia (# 80)**

...but what I recommend is that you never lose peace, and that you do not think of your miseries and weaknesses. The more you think about them, the more you will feel them, and you will really make Jesus cry. On the other hand, by not thinking of them, dear Jesus will cover them with His Love, and the Light of His Will will change them into fortitude and divine riches. Oh, how I wish you would occupy yourself with nothing but living of Divine Will, to let sweet Jesus live always together with you...

Corato, June 26, 1939

### **To Mother Cecilia (# 86)**

...I recommend that she not think of herself, because the thought of ourselves removes the thought of God from us and takes away sanctity, making us grow sickly in good...

Corato, March 28, 1940

### **To Sister Remigia (# 90)**

...I beg you not to waste time. Oh, how I would love to hear you say: "I do not think about whether I am beautiful or bad, or whether I am cold or warm. My thought is to make all my acts and my being flow in the Will of God." Then Jesus will take care of making you a saint, of rendering you constant and good as He wants you to be. As long you keep the thought of yourself, even in good, Jesus will not take the reins to lead you and to make of you another Jesus, the repeater of His Life. Let Jesus do, and you will see that soon you will feel totally different from the way you feel now. Jesus can do things better than we; so, let Him Do.

I send you my wishes; but do you know which ones? That you may no longer recognize yourself in yourself, but in Jesus. Oh, how He will love you! He will carry you in His arms, and give you a place in His little Heart. Be attentive, and live all abandoned in Jesus.

## **In the Divine Will, Miseries and Weaknesses Turn into the Most Beautiful Conquests**

### **January 2, 1938 Volume 35**

In the Divine Will, miseries and weaknesses turn into the most beautiful conquests. All that is done in the Divine Volition is first formed in Heaven. The entire Celestial Court participates, and these acts descend to benefit the earth. I continue my flight in the Divine Volition, thinking to myself: 'Living in the Divine Will is almost unbelievable. How can one live in It, when the miseries and the weaknesses that one feels... the encounters, the circumstances, are so many that even while one feels them, it seems that the Divine Will wants to invest all with Its Light and burn everything up with Its Love, so that nothing other than Its Will and love may exist between Itself and the creature?'

But as I was thinking this, my dear Jesus, who is always on guard to spot anything passing in me which is not His Will, said: "My good daughter, my jealousy for one who lives in my Will is such that I do not tolerate one thought, one weakness or anything else which does not have Life in It. You must know that to begin living in my Will takes a decision on the part of God, and a firm decision on the part of the creature, to live in It. Now, this decision is animated by a new Life - a new divine strength, so as to render the creature unconquerable by any evils or

circumstances of life. This decision is not subject to changes, because when We decide, We do not deal with children who play with their decisions, but with the one who We know must persevere. Therefore, We give of ourselves so that she may not give up.

She may feel the miseries, the evils and the weaknesses, but this doesn't mean anything, since these things die before the Power and the Sanctity of my Will - they feel the pain of death and run away; even more so, because the miseries are not born of the human will, which is sunk inside my Will and therefore cannot want anything but what I want. Many times my Will even uses these miseries to make of them the most beautiful conquests; laying Its Life upon them, to form Its Kingdom, impose Its dominion and convert the weaknesses into victories and triumphs. To one who lives in my Will, all things must serve as the expression of the most beautiful love which the creature gives to the One who forms her Life - almost as stone, brick and even scrap material serve to the one who wants to build himself a beautiful house.

You must know that before she enters to live in our Will, we purify everything - we cover and hide everything inside our Love, so that we won't see anything but love in this creature. Once our Love has hidden everything - even the miseries - she takes her place inside our Will; further, every time she performs her acts, she is purified first, and then our Will invests her, making of her whatever It wants. My daughter, in my Will there are neither judgments nor judges; so great and so much is the sanctity, the order, the purity and the utility of our ways, that all have to lower their foreheads and adore whatever We do.

Therefore, do not lose peace - don't think about the miseries and the circumstances. Leave them at the mercy of my Will, so that It may make of them Its portents of love."

After this, He added: "My daughter, all that the creature does in my Divine Will is first formed in Heaven - in the eternal Day which doesn't know the night. The entire Celestial Court is already aware that one creature of the earth took refuge in her Celestial Fatherland, which is already her own - but to do what? To enter into the center of the FIAT and call Its Power and Its creative virtue, in order to give It the opportunity to operate in her act. Oh, with how much love she is welcomed - not only by the Divine Volition, but also by the Most Holy Trinity! They harmonized her to themselves; they embalm her act, and blow in it with their Creative Power, making such great wonders out of that act - making the whole of Heaven feel such joy and happiness - that all make the celestial regions resound with harmonious voices: 'Thank you, thank you. You have given us the great honor of being spectators of your Will operating within the act of the creature!'

Heaven is widened by new joys and new happiness, so that all remain bound and grateful, calling her, all together - 'our welcomed.' This more than celestial creature feels loved by God with a double love - she feels inundated by new seas of grace. Just as she rises up to Heaven, bringing her acts and letting God form wonders in them, so she descends again, becoming the bearer of all that God operated in her act. She floods the earth and invests the whole of Creation so that all may receive the glory and the joy of the marvels which the Divine FIAT operated in the act of the creature. There is no greater homage, love and glory that she can give Us, than to let Us do whatever We want in her acts.

We can do the greatest wonders without anybody giving Us anything - and even without anybody telling Us anything - just as We did in the Creation. Nobody said anything to Us, but still, how many wonders did We not create? But then, there was nobody - no one who could give Us even a sigh as a pretext for our Love, and as a refuge in which to place our creative wonders. But now, there are those who can tell Us and give Us the variety of their little acts - even the natural ones; since nature is ours too, and We can use anything to form the greatest marvels in the creature. Our Love gets more of a taste for it - our Power remains more exalted

in doing our greatest wonders inside, rather than outside of the little circle of the act of the creature. After all, these are the usual pretexts of our Love which, in order to give, goes in search for the opportunity to do it, and to say: 'She gave to me and I gave to her. It is true that she is small, but she didn't keep anything for herself.

Therefore, it is right that I give everything to her - even Myself."

### **December 25, 1937 Volume 35**

***The descent of the Divine Word. How He left Heaven, while still remaining there. Prodigies of the Incarnation. The beginning of the feast of the Divine Will. How in His Divine works He puts aside human ingratitude. The grafting. How the Love of Jesus paid for all and rescued us.***

I was following the acts of the Divine Volition, and my poor mind paused in the act of the descent of the Divine Word upon earth. My God! How many wonders, how many surprises of Love, of Power, of Divine Wisdom! They are so great and so many that one doesn't know where to start to tell them.

My beloved Jesus, as if inundated in His sea of Love which forms Its waves, surprising me said: "My blessed daughter, in my descent upon earth the wonders - the ardor of our Love - were so great and so many that neither Angels nor creatures can understand all that our Divinity operated in the mystery of my Incarnation. You must know that our Supreme Being possesses Its incessant motion by nature. If this motion could cease, even for an instant - which cannot be - all things would remain paralyzed and with no life, because all things - the life, the preservation and all that exists in Heaven and on earth - everything - depends on that Motion.

Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth, I, Word and Son of the Father, departed from our primary Motion; I mean - remaining, I left. The Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me - they were concurrent (neither did I do any act if not together with Them), and they still remained on the Throne - full of Majesty, in the Celestial regions.

So, as I left, my Immensity, my Love and my Power descended together with Me; and my Love - which is incredible and is not satisfied if It doesn't form, from my Life, a Life for each existing creature - not only did this, but It formed my Life everywhere and in every place - multiplying It. Keeping my Immensity in Its power, My Love filled It with many of my Lives, so that everyone could have a Life of mine for himself, and the Divinity could have the glory and the honor of a Divine Life for as many things and creatures as We delivered to daylight. Ah! our Love repaid Us for the Work of Creation. And by forming many of our Lives, It not only repaid Us, but It gave Us even more than We had done. Our Divinity remained enraptured, and felt a sweet enchantment in seeing the devices and stratagems of our Love - in seeing so many of our Lives being spread out, since our Love used our own Immensity as the circle in which to place them. Therefore, while my Life was the center, my Immensity and Power were the circumference in which these innumerable Lives were being deposited. These Lives could find everything and everyone, and offered themselves to love Us and to be loved."

I remained surprised in hearing this, and my sweet Jesus, not giving me time, immediately added: "My daughter, don't be surprised. When We operate, We do complete works, so that nobody can ever say: 'He didn't do this for me. His Life is not all my own.' Ah, love cannot arise when things are not one's own and are not kept within one's power. And then, isn't this what the Sun also does - work created by Us - in becoming light for the eyes, to the extent of filling them completely with light, and being, at the same time, light - full and entire - for the hand that works, for the step that walks...? In this way, everyone - created things and creatures - can say:



'The Sun is mine.' While the center of the Sun is in the height of the atmosphere, its light departs and remains. With its circle of light it invests the earth and becomes light for everyone - even for the little flower and the tiny blade of grass.

The Sun is not life. It has light, and light it gives, together with all the goods contained in its light. Our Divinity is Life - the Author and Life of all. Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth I had to do complete acts, and - more than Sun - show off my Life, multiplying it into many Lives, so that Heaven, earth and everyone could possess my Life. Otherwise, it would not have been a work worthy of our Wisdom and of our infinite Love."

Jesus remained silent, and I continued to think about the birth of Little Baby Jesus. And He added: "Little daughter of my Will, the feast of my birth was the feast - the beginning of the feast - of my Divine Will. As the Angels were singing, 'Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and peace on earth to the men of good will,' all Angels and the Creation assumed a festive mode and, while celebrating my birth, they celebrated the feast of my Divine Will. In fact, with my birth, our Divinity received true glory unto the highest Heavens; and men will have the true peace, when they will recognize my Will, giving It dominion and allowing It to reign.

Only then, they will feel my Will as good - will they feel the divine strength; only then, will Heaven and earth sing together: 'Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and peace on earth to the men who will possess the Divine Will.' All will abound in these men, and they will possess the true peace."

So, I continued to think of the birth of the little King Jesus, and I said to Him: 'Nice Little Baby, tell me, what did you do when you saw the great human ingratitude to your great Love?' And Jesus: "My daughter, if I had taken into account the human ingratitude to my great Love, I would have taken the way to go back to Heaven; but I would have saddened and embittered my Love, and turned the feast into mourning. So, would you like to know what I do in my greatest works in order to make them more beautiful? With pomp and with the greatest show of my Love, I put everything aside - human ingratitude, sins, miseries, weaknesses - and I give course to my greatest works, as if those things did not exist.

If I had wanted to care about the evils of man, I couldn't have done great works, or put all my Love on the field. I would have remain hampered - suffocated in my own Love. Instead, in order to be free in my works, and to make them as beautiful as I can, I place everything aside and, if necessary, I cover everything with my Love, so that I see nothing but my Love and my Will. I move forward with my greatest works, and I perform them as if nobody had offended Me. For Our Glory, nothing can be lacking to Our decorum - to the beauty and the greatness of Our works.

This is why I would want that you too did not occupy yourselves with your weaknesses, your evils and your troubles. In fact, the more the creature thinks about those, the weaker she feels, and the more the poor one feels drowned by evils, while her miseries press round her more strongly. By thinking about it, weakness feeds more weakness, and the poor creature falls even more; evils become stronger, miseries reduce her to starvation. But if she doesn't think about them, they disappear by themselves.

Good is completely the opposite. One good feeds another good - one act of love calls for more love. One abandonment in my Will makes her feel the new Divine Life within herself. Therefore, thinking of good, forms the food and the strength to do more good. This is why I want your thinking to be occupied by nothing other than loving me and living in my Will. My Love will burn all your miseries and all your evils, and my Divine Volition will become your Life, using your miseries as the base on which to raise Its Throne."

Then, I continued to think about the little newborn Jesus - and oh, how it broke my heart seeing him crying, sobbing, wailing and shivering with cold! I wanted to place one I love you of mine for each pain and each tear of the Divine Little One, to warm him and to calm his crying. And Jesus added: "My daughter, I can feel one who lives in my Will in my tears and in my wailing. I feel her flowing in my crying sobs and in the shivering of my tiny limbs. By virtue of my Will which she possesses, she turns the tears into smiles, and the sobs into Heavenly joys. With her love dirges, she warms me and changes the pains into kisses and hugs. Even more, know that one who lives in my Will receives continuous grafts of all that my Humanity does. If I think, I graft her thoughts; if I speak and pray, I graft her word; if I work, I graft her hands - there is nothing of what I do that does not form a graft for the creature, to make of her the repetition of my Life; even more so, since my Divine Will is in her, and I can find my Power, my Sanctity and my very Life, to do whatever I want with her.

How many prodigies can I not do, when I find my Will in the creature? I came on earth to cover everything with my Love, to drown the very evils, and to burn everything with my Love. By justice, I wanted to repay my Father, because it was right for Him to be restored in His honor, in the glory, in the love and in the gratitude that everyone owed Him - so, my Love couldn't find peace. It fills the gaps of His glory and of His honor; to the extent that, through love, It repaid the Divinity Who had created a Heaven, a Sun, a wind, a sea, a flowery earth, and all the rest, while man had uttered not even one 'Thank you', for the so many goods he had received. He had been the true thief - the ungrateful - the usurper of our goods. My Love ran and ran in order to fill the abysses of distance between the Creator and the creature. It paid my Celestial Father through love, and through love It bought back the human generations, to give back to them the Life of my Divine Will, having already formed many Lives from It, as their ransom. And when my Love pays, the value is such that It can afford to pay for everyone, and to buy back whatever It wants. Therefore, you have already been purchased by my Love; so, let me enjoy you, and possess you."

### **February 13, 1919 Volume 12**

#### ***Jesus calls Luisa to her office of acting like Him in the Divine Will. The value of one act in the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was anxiously searching for my always adorable Jesus; and, all goodness, He came and told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, do you want to come into my Will and substitute in a divine manner for the many acts which have not been done by our brothers, for many others done humanly, and for other acts, holy, yes, but human and not done in the divine order? I did everything in the divine order, but I am not yet content; I want the creature to enter my Will and kiss my acts in a divine manner, substituting for all, just as I did. Therefore, may she come -come; I long for her, I desire her so much that it is as if I put Myself in feast when I see that the creature enters into this divine sphere, and multiplying herself with Me, she multiplies in everyone, and loves, repairs, substitutes for all, and for each one in a divine manner. I no longer recognize human things in her, but all my things. My Love rises and multiplies Itself; reparations multiply to infinity; substitutions are divine... What joy, what feast! The Saints themselves unite with Me and make feast, ardently waiting for one sister to substitute their own acts, holy in the human order, yet, not in the divine order. They pray Me to soon let this creature enter this divine environment, and that all her acts be substituted only with the Divine Will, and with the mark of the Eternal One. I did this for all; now I want you to do it for all."

And I: 'My Jesus, your words confuse me. I know that You alone are enough for everything; besides, everything is Yours.' And Jesus: "Surely I am sufficient for all; but am I not free to elect

one creature, give her this office together with Me, and make her be sufficient for all? Furthermore, what do you care if this is all Mine? Is it perhaps that I cannot give you what is Mine? This is all my contentment - to give you everything. If you do not correspond to Me and do not accept it, you make Me discontent, defrauding Me of that whole chain of graces which I gave you to bring you to this point of calling you to this office."

I entered into Jesus and did what Jesus was doing. Oh, how clearly I could see what Jesus had told me! I remained multiplied with Him in everything, even in the Saints... But as I returned into myself, some doubts arose within me.

Jesus added: "One single act of my Will, even one instant, is full of creative Life, and whoever contains this Life can, in that instant, give life to everything, and preserve everything. Therefore, from that act of my Will alone the Sun receives the life of the light, the earth preservation, the creatures life. Why do you doubt, then?"

Moreover, I have my Court in Heaven and I want another one upon earth. Guess: who is going to form this Court?" And I: 'The souls who will live in your Will.' And He: "Brava, they are exactly the ones who, without the shadow of interest and of personal sanctity - but rather, the divine - will live for the good of their brothers, forming one single echo with Heaven."

### **In one of Luisa's letters she states:**

This, exactly, is living in the Divine Volition: God Himself takes to heart all our things, and puts at our disposition his Sanctity, his Love, and everything He is, because He has the joy of seeing us live in that Will which is the bearer of all His goods. Dearest in the Divine Volition, to live in It is not a question of changing your actions, but only your will. Instead of making ours operate in everything we do, we let that of God move us. Moreover, do you want to know what happens to our act? His Love, his Goodness, is such that as we act and move his Will, It forms the Divine Life in our acts. Further, It repeats this Life of God in our acts for as many times as however many acts we do. Does it seem trivial to you to be able to say why you are able to operate in his Will? That He gives you the power to form as many Divine Lives for as many acts as you do? Even though they are now small natural acts, provided that it is his Will, the great miracle is accomplished. With respect to weaknesses, miseries, or anything else, do not worry—just so long as it is not your will, because that is our ruin. The weakness and miseries serve as a footstool over which the Divine Volition forms Its Throne to dominate us and [thus] reign. Likewise, they can serve equally well as little stones and fragments for whoever wants to make a dwelling from them, or as earth in the hand of our Heavenly Farmer. With miseries, and without our will [e.g., with our will letting God's Will reign], He makes beautiful flowers to extend his Kingdom.

In the Divine Hands of the Fiat, all serves for His Glory and our welfare. Accordingly, I recommend that you do not think of miseries, [or] of weaknesses; the more they are thought of, the more they will be felt. On the contrary, by not thinking of them they disappear, and we feel them less. Additionally, sweet Jesus does not look at that which we feel, but at our intentions. Rather, many times He pities us and increases his Grace and Strength in order to make those miseries stay in their place.

This is because sweet Jesus continues to desire that we live in his Will; He wants nothing to do with the dead, but with the living. Consequently our miseries say that we are living, not dead. Moreover He, wanting to be Victor, overcomes them and makes of them the most beautiful ornament for his Kingdom. Therefore, courage and confidence—these are the arms that conquer God. If we do not take the first steps, we are unable to take the second, the third, et

cetera. If we do not enter into the sea we are unable to get wet, or swim in it. Hence the essential, indeed, is to begin, the rest will come by itself.

**In another one of Luisa's letters she writes:**

...All you need is to decide for yourself, and our Mother will take care of everything else. Thus, when you see that your human will wants to act, reprimand it with the authority of an Act of the Divine Will. Then with courage tell your will: "You have no reason to exist, nor to act, when it is the Divine Will that lives and acts in me." Is this not just when the Queen, and King, are intermediaries—in charge of the scenario for everything that we do? Therefore I repeat to you, my dear child in the Divine Volition, courage and confidence. Moreover, if your will resents it—do not worry. Be not perturbed, for the Divine Fiat has much more power, and wants to act through your living, not dead, will. Consequently, do not make [your will] die, but rather make it disappear in Him. Thus in His victory it cannot be said: "I made combat with the dead, and have overcome them.

**In another one of Luisa's letters she states:**

You must know that your sorrows are written in the torments of Jesus, as a triumph of His love towards you and every one of the torments that dear Jesus suffers adds another level of sanctity to your soul and a brush of likeness to Him. Are you not happy of this? Nevertheless, haven't you said at one time to dear Jesus that you wished to suffer together with Him. He has taken you at your word and rendered it so. But in spite of all this, be assured that the dear Jesus will be zealous never to fail you in all you need and also so that the storms become calm. Place all things in the Divine Desire - torments, woes, and treacheries. Tell Him with all your heart that you desire nothing but to do His Will and look at all things as bearers of a will so holy and you will see that the FIAT will assume your defense; do not give up, fear not, don't lose peace, abandon yourself more than ever before to the embrace of the Divine Will and you will remain tranquil, waiting with confidence for the help and means that you need.

My good child; your words "I fear I should lose myself" sound very bad to me. Do you not know that sorrows are your guarantee of salvation? Sorrows build a chariot that will carry us to heaven and the more the sorrows, the faster the chariot races towards Paradise. Thus it is that every great sorrow is a race even greater to carry us immediately and directly to Heaven.

Therefore, take heart, all other things remain. The Sorrows rise up to heave and form our most beautiful and glorious throne that will never end.

**Luisa, in another one of her letters, further states:**

Only Jesus can console us in our sorrows, this is why we only need to look to Him, throw ourselves in His arms like tender children and if the sorrow makes us weep, we bathe His paternal hands with our tears and the sweet Jesus, upon seeing His hands filled with pearls, will wash them for us and say: "My child, you have come to me to weep? I desire to change your tears into happiness, your torments into sweets and I shall pour the sea of My graces into your heart.

**Luisa again writes in another letter:**

You tell me that you have many crosses, this is a very good sign. The crosses are divine zeal and coins that Our Lord gives us. His zeal is the great Love that he has to make us holy; He parts us from all and He, the Artist and Martyr, with little crosses, with His own hands, molds our soul

and makes us His duplicate. What love for us, that by means of little or great crosses, we can say: "I am becoming like Jesus."

But would you like to know why you feel the burden of your miseries? Because many times you fail to be together with Jesus and convinced that He is now with you and you know not how to unite the sorrows of Jesus with your own. In the presence of the torments of Jesus, ours lose all hardness, they lose all their weight, they become small and they almost smile because they adorn our soul with the same ornaments that adorn the living Jesus. What a pleasure, what happiness to be able to say "You have suffered for me as I have for You." Together with Jesus, our sorrows change their appearance, the miseries disappear and the most beautiful conquest, the strength of God, bursts forth from the sorrows, the miseries, the weaknesses. The very angels and saints envy our fate.

Therefore, my child, keep this secret so that you become holy, joined together with Jesus, do not deny Him anything ever and in everything that you do, even the everyday chores, in the sorrows that you suffer, in the prayers, in your work, in your meals, in your sleep, say, with all your heart: "Jesus, I want to always do Your will." Let the divine FIAT be like a flower, always on your lips, your mind and your heart. If you do this, you will come to know the joy of the Heart of Jesus and He can deny you nothing, not even the sanctity of your children. It seems you are worried about them. Put them in the hands of Jesus and in the bosom of the Celestial Mother.

Counsel them frequently that they read the book of the "Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will" and you will see what a great change the Lord will make in them. This said, I tell you: Never lose peace. Be not disturbed ever, not even for your miseries, not even for the sickness of your husband. We adore the just and holy judgment of God Who arranges all for our own good and to make us holy.

#### **Luisa concludes in another letter:**

Now, my Good Lady recommends that you never lose peace, not even during moments of weakness. First of all, the more we feel full of defects, the more we must be tightly close to Jesus and we must use these same defects for stairs to climb up and place ourselves in the arms of Jesus and with all confidence we must leave them to molt in His loving flames that they be burned and His Love and adorable Will take the place of our defects. So then, the mortifications, the contrary and unpleasant situations are messengers sent to us by Jesus, warning letters, unexpected telegrams that bring us the good news of how much Jesus loves us and to what degree of sanctity he wishes to raise us.

Therefore, without the cross we would not have this correspondence with our beloved Jesus and it would seem He had nothing planned for us. Oh no; let heaven preserve us from this misfortune! To the contrary, a firm purpose to overcome our defects is precisely what is lacking. We must use the adverse circumstances of life like money, talents, that make us like the sweet Jesus so that we obtain the right to enter the Celestial Country.

## **The Necessity of Remaining Intent on Jesus and not on Ourselves**

**September 2, 1912 Volume 11**

***How harmful thinking about oneself is, and how much good thinking only about Jesus does. Souls united in the Divine Volition, whose only thought is to love Jesus, are like the rays of the sun for Him.***

I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: 'My only fear is that, somehow, You might leave me and withdraw from me.' And Jesus: "My daughter, I cannot leave you because you are fixed in Me and therefore you do no act which is self-reflexive and inappropriate to yourself, neither do you have any care for yourself. For one who really loves Me, reflection on and care of self - even in good - are like many gaps formed in love. Therefore, my Life cannot fill the soul completely; I am as though banned - cornered, and they give Me the occasion to make my little withdrawals.

On the other hand, the soul who is not inclined to the concerns of her own cares but thinks only of loving Me, takes care of Me, and I fill her with everything. There is not a point in her life in which she does not find my Life, and if I wanted to withdraw, I would have to destroy Myself, which can never be.

My daughter, if souls knew how harmful certain self-reflections are! They bend and lower the souls, making them keep their faces turned inward. The more they look at themselves, the more human they become; the more they think, the more they feel their miseries and become miserable. But if they think only of Me, of loving Me and being all abandoned in Me, their souls straighten up, and by keeping their sight on Me only, they rise and grow. The more they look at Me, the more Divine they become; the more they meditate on Me, the richer, stronger and braver they feel. The union with the Divine Volition leads the soul toward the oblivion of herself and to the contemplation of God."

Then He added: "My daughter, the souls who are united with my Will, who allow Me to give my Life within them, and who think only of loving Me, are united to Me like rays to the Sun. If the Sun were unable to form its rays, it could not extend its light and heat. The rays give more beauty to the Sun; therefore, through these rays alone, which form one single thing with Me, I extend Myself upon all regions, giving light, Grace and heat, and I feel more embellished than if I had no rays.

Now, one could ask a sun's ray how many courses it has made, how much light and how much heat it has given. If it had a mind it would answer: 'I don't want to bother with this. The sun knows and that's enough . If I had to give light and heat to more lands I would do so, because the sun that gives me life can do anything.' If that ray wanted to think about it and look back at what it did, it would lose its course and become dark.

Such are the souls, my lovers. They are my divine rays; they don't worry about what they do; their only intent is to remain fixed within the Divine Sun. If they wanted to think, it would happen to them as to the sun's ray: they would lose much."

**November 1, 1912 Volume 12**

"Ah, my daughter, what are you doing, thinking about yourself? You have now descended from being a Master, thereby reducing yourself to the miserable condition of having to ask. Poor daughter, by thinking of yourself, you impoverish yourself; whereas, in remaining in my Will, you are Master, and you can take for yourself whatever you desire. If there is something to be accomplished in my Will, then that something is to accomplish, to pray, and to make reparation for others." .....Therefore, I bid you not depart from my Will, and no longer continue to think of

yourself, but of others, as you have done up to the present, lest you become impoverished and feel the need of everything.

**In one of Luisa's letters she writes:**

"I believe the cause of all you tell me is the lack of union with Jesus in all your endeavors. The enemy gets you alone, without Jesus. This is when he seizes the opportunity to do his work, perturbing you, destroying your peace of heart which is so necessary to make the afflicted Jesus rest. If the enemy were always to have found you with Jesus, he would rush away immediately rather than suffer His adorable presence. Here then is the remedy for all ills; to be with Jesus in spiritual as well as material things, and Jesus will see to it that you enjoy peace and are able to discharge your duties; furthermore it will be Jesus Himself who accomplishes the work through you. You must give all your sufferings, to Jesus to alleviate Him and make reparation, even your apathy, and this is how you will find a way to keep the grieving Jesus company. If you remain with Jesus, you must forget yourself and only bear Jesus in mind and He will take on all your troubles. Yes, love Him much, but only the union with Him will make the new source of growing love surge. Therefore, once you are united with Jesus, you will love Him, rather than yourself and your troubles. Jesus wants harmony and good will among you and He will be in your midst."

**The Writings about the Truths of Living in the Divine Will: Their importance and incalculable Value**

**Beginning of Volume 14 (Prayer of Luisa)**

My Love and my Life, guide my hand and be together with me as I write, so that not I, but You will do everything; You will dictate the words to me, that all of them maybe lights of truth. Do not allow me to put anything by myself; but rather, let me disappear, so that You Yourself may do everything, and the honor and the glory may be all Yours. I do this only to obey, and You, do not deny me your Grace.

**November 27, 1917 Volume 12**

Jesus: "...I want you to neglect to write nothing when I speak to you about my Will, not even the most tiny things, because all of them will serve for the good of posterity. In all other sanctities there have always been Saints who first started each kind of sanctity. There was the Saint who started the sanctity of the penitent; another who started the sanctity of obedience; another of humility, and so on for all the other sanctities. Now I want you to be the beginning of the Sanctity of living in my Will...."

**June 14, 1918 Volume 12**

***Jesus wants the soul to manifest His love, so that others may love Him.***

Continuing, one evening, after writing, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, every time you write, my Love receives one more little outpouring, one more contentment, and I feel more drawn to communicate my graces to you.

However, know that when you do not write everything, or when you pass over my intimacies with you - over the display of my Love - I feel as though betrayed, because in that display of love, in those intimacies with you, I tried to attract not only you to know Me and love Me more,

but also those who would read my intimacies of love, in order to receive more love also from them. And if you do not write, I will not have this love, and I remain saddened and betrayed."

**June 2, 1921 Volume 13**

***Everything in these writings is doctrine of Jesus. When He came upon earth, He barely spoke about His Divine Will, because first He had to prepare the creature, intending to manifest It through Luisa.***

I was feeling very oppressed because I was told that they wanted to print all that my sweet Jesus manifested to me about His Most Holy Will. My distress such that I also felt restless; and my sweet Jesus said to me in my interior: "Do you want to arbitrate yourself? That's a good one. Just because a Teacher has chosen to dictate his doctrine to one pupil, this doctrine and the good which can be done through it, cannot be made public? That would be absurd, and would sadden the Teacher. And then, there is nothing about you - it is all my doctrine. You have been nothing but a clerk. And just because I have chosen you, you would want to bury my teachings and therefore also my Glory?"

But with all this, I felt restless; and my always lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, placed His arm around my neck, and holding me tightly, told me: "My beloved daughter, calm yourself, and make your Jesus content."

And I: 'My Love, this sacrifice is too hard; at the mere thought that all that passed between You and me has to come out, I feel I am dying and my heart breaks for the pain. If I wrote, it was only to obey and for fear that You might be displeased; and now look into what a maze obedience is throwing me. My Life, have pity on me, and put your holy hand in this.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I want this sacrifice, you must be ready to make it - you must deny Me nothing. Now, you must know that, in coming upon earth, I came to manifest my Celestial doctrine, to make known my Humanity, my Fatherland, and the order which creatures had to maintain in order to reach Heaven - in a word, the Gospel. But I said almost nothing or very little about my Will. I almost passed over It, only making them understand that the thing which I cared the most was the Will of my Father. I said almost nothing about Its qualities, about Its height and greatness, and about the great goods which the creature receives by living in my Volition, because the creature was too much of an infant in Celestial things, and would have understood nothing. I just taught her to pray: 'Fiat Voluntas Tua, sicut in coelo et in terra', so that she might dispose herself to know this Will of Mine in order to love It, to do It, and therefore receive the gifts It contains. Now, that which I was to do at that time - the teachings about my Will which I was to give to all - I have given to you. So, making them known is nothing but making up for what I Myself was to do while on earth as the fulfillment of my Coming. Don't you want Me to fulfill the purpose of my Coming upon earth? Therefore, let Me do; I will watch over everything and dispose everything - and you, follow Me and be at peace."

**February 14, 1922 Volume 14**

***The happiness of Jesus when one writes about Him.***

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all pleased, and with an indescribable contentment; and I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus? Are You bringing me good news, that You are so happy?' And Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you know why I am so happy? All my joy, my feast is when I see you write. I see my Glory, my Life, being marked in the written words, and the knowledge of Me being multiplied more and more. The Light of the Divinity, the Power of my Will, the outpouring of my Love - I see everything written on paper;



and in each word I feel the fragrance of all my perfumes. Then I see these written words run - run in the midst of the peoples, to bring new knowledges, my outpouring Love, the secrets of my Will... Oh, how I rejoice - so much that I don't know what I would do to you when you write! And as you write new things that regard Me, I keep inventing new favors in order to repay you, and I dispose Myself to tell you new truths so as to give you new favors. I always loved more and reserved greater graces for those who have written about Me, because they are the continuation of my Evangelical Life, the spokesmen of my word; and that which was not said in my Gospel, I reserved to say to those who would write about Me. I did not finish preaching at that time - I must preach always, as long as the generations will exist."

I said: 'My Love, to write the truths which You tell me is a sacrifice; but the sacrifice becomes harder, and I almost have no strength, when I am obligated and when they force me to write of my intimacies between You and me, and of things which regard me. I don't know what I would do in order not to put the pen on paper.' And Jesus: "You remain always aside; it is always about Me that you speak - what I do to you, how much I love you, and the extent of my Love toward creatures. This will push others to love Me, so that they too may receive the good that I do to you. And then, this mixing you and Me in writing is also necessary, otherwise some might say: 'To whom did He say this? To whom was He so generous in lavishing His favors? Maybe to the wind, to the air?' Is it not said in my Life that I spoke to the Apostles, to the crowds, and that I healed this or that sick person? And that I was so very generous with my Mama? Therefore, everything is necessary; and be sure that, in what you write, it is always Me that you make known more."

#### **November 8, 1923 Volume 16**

***While I was swimming in the bitterness of His privation, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all busy writing - not with a pen, but with His breath.***

Emitting rays of light, He used that light like a pen in order to write into the depth of my soul. But placing one finger on His lips, He made me understand that I should keep silent, for He did not want to be distracted. Then, after He finished, He told me: "Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I am writing in your soul the law of my Will and the good which It brings. First I want to write it in your soul, and then, little by little, I will explain it to you."

#### **November 20, 1923 Volume 16**

***Jesus Himself gives Luisa the proof that what she is writing is true: in her there is the Life and the facts of what she writes.***

I felt concerned about what I was writing, and I thought to myself: 'What will be my confusion on the day of Judgment, if instead of being my Jesus to speak to me, it were my fantasy, or the infernal enemy? My Jesus, I feel like dying at the mere thought of it, and you know the great repugnance I feel in writing. If it wasn't for blessed obedience, I would not have written a word.' And I felt such confusion, that if it had been in my power, I would have burned up everything.

Now, while I was in this state, my always adorable Jesus came out from within my interior as a little Baby, and placing His little head upon my shoulder, He clung to my face and said to me: "My daughter, why do you fear? You should not worry about thoughts, but about facts. Is it perhaps not true that your will, embracing Mine, wants to find everyone in order to bind them with my Will, to re-tie all the broken bonds between the human will and the Divine, exposing yourself to defend and to excuse the creatures, and to repair the Creator? This is indeed a fact in you.

Is it perhaps not true that you swore you wanted to live in my Will, by pronouncing a "yes"? Ah, that "yes" is a chain for you, and it keeps you bound within my Will; and as you enjoy the taste of It, it makes you abhor the shadow of your will. This is a fact; and then many other things which you know. If you were writing, but the life – the facts of what you write - were not in you, then you could have feared, and I would have given you neither strength, nor Light, nor assistance; on the contrary, you would have been dull and I could not have continued further. Therefore, calm down, and continue to live as though kneaded in my Will, in order to expand the boundaries of your human will within Mine..."

### **February 10, 1924 Volume 16**

***Necessity to write everything in these writings. The good they will produce. Indisputable purity, sanctity and strength of the doctrine of the Divine Will. It will be as a new Sun in the Church, which will renew Her and therefore transform the face of the earth. Abandonment in the Divine Volition.***

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things. I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say 'FIAT' also in this... But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: "Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to live in my Will. By not saying everything, some quality of how to live in It would be missing, and therefore the writings could not have the full effect of the living in my Will.

For example, on the abandonment of living in my Will. If the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like a person who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the front door. In this way the poor one goes through the rooms just shortly or in passing, and therefore she knows nothing of the rule, of the work it takes, of the goods which are in there, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are there, and she knows nothing about it. Therefore she does not love as she should love, nor does she esteem that palace as it deserves. Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self- reflections, cares of herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than the windows, the balconies, the front doors that she forms in my Will; and going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life. And since the miseries are her own property while the riches of my Will are Mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, so she will not love nor enjoy what it means to live in my Will. And since she formed the main gate, one day or another she will go out to live in the miserable hovel of her own will. See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as she was delivered from Its Womb, without the miserable provision she made herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will.

Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it is not necessary to write about it? I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and that's why you take it lightly. Instead, in my All-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church as a new Sun which will rise in her midst; and men, attracted by its radiant light, will strive to transform themselves into this light and become spiritualized and Divinized, and therefore, renewing the Church, they will transform the face of the earth.

The doctrine on my Will is the purest, the most beautiful, not subject to any shadow of the material or of interest, either in the supernatural or in the natural order. Therefore, just like the Sun, It will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being Light, It will make Itself understood and will make Its own way. It will not be subject to doubt or suspicions of error; and if some words will not be understood, it will be because of too much light, which, eclipsing the human intellect, will not allow them to understand the whole fullness of the Truth. However, they will not find one word which is not true. At the most, they will not be able to comprehend it fully.

Therefore, in view of the good which I see, I push you to neglect nothing in writing. One saying, one effect, one simile on my Will can be like beneficial dew upon the souls, just as dew is beneficial on the plants after a day of burning sun, or like a pouring rain after long months of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the light, the strength contained in one word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it will serve and the good it will do."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed me a table in the midst of the Church, and all the writings on the Divine Will placed on it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and were transformed into light and divinized; and as they walked, they communicated that light to whomever they encountered. Then Jesus added: "You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this celestial food, which will strengthen her and make her rise again to her full triumph."

#### **February 24, 1924 Volume 16**

***How the goods and the law of Redemption were deposited by Jesus in the Heart of His Most Holy Mother; and this is what the Church knows. In the same way, He placed the eternal law of the Divine Will in Luisa.***

I felt immersed in the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: 'Who knows how many more things on His Will will my sweet Jesus say to other souls! If He said so many things to me, who am so unworthy and incapable, who knows how many more sublime things He will say to the others, who are good?' And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all the law and the goods of Redemption were written by Me and deposited in the Heart of my dear Mama. It was fair that, being the first who lived in my Will and who therefore drew Me from Heaven and conceived Me in her womb, She know all the laws and be the depository of all the goods of Redemption. And when, going out for my public life I manifested it to the peoples, to the Apostles, I did not add one coma – and not because I was unable to do so. And the Apostles themselves and the whole Church have added nothing else to what I said and did when I was upon earth. The Church has added no other Gospel and instituted no additional Sacrament; rather, She always turns to all that I Myself did and said. It is necessary that one who has been called as first receive the depths of all that good which I want to do to all human generations. It is true that the Church has interpreted the Gospel and has written much on all that I did and said, but She never departed from my source - from the origin of my teachings.

The same will be with my Will. I will place in you the depths of the eternal law of my Will, all that is necessary so that it may be understood, and the teachings which are needed. And if the Church will develop explanations, comments, She will never depart from the origin - from the source constituted by Me. And if anyone will want to depart, he will remain without light and in obscure darkness; and if he wants light, he will be forced to go back to the source – that is, to my teachings." ...

## September 17, 1924 Volume 17

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus gathered all the books written by me on His Divine Will; he united them together, then He pressed them to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, added: "I bless these writings from the heart. I bless every word; I bless the effects and the value they contain. These writings are part of Myself." Then He called the Angels, who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. And since two Fathers, who were to see the writings, were there present, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to impress in them the Holy Spirit, so as to infuse in them the light in order to make them understand the truths and the good contained in these writings. The Angels did that, and Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

## September 22, 1924 Volume 17

***Diabolical rage because Luisa writes on the Divine Will. Living in the Divine Will makes one lose all rights over the human will.***

I continue: while I was writing what is written above, I saw my sweet Jesus placing His mouth at the point of my heart, and feeding me the words I was writing. At the same time, I heard a horrible din from afar, as if people were beating each other, and roaring with such clamor as to strike fear. And I, turning to my Jesus, said to Him: 'My Jesus, my Love, who is making all this din? They sound like furious demons. What is the matter, that they rage so much?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it really is them. They would want you not to write about my Will, and when they see you write more important truths on living in my Will, they suffer a double hell and they torment the damned even more. They fear so much that these writings on my Will be manifested because they see that they lose their kingdom upon earth, which they acquired when man, withdrawing from the Divine Will, gave free step to his own human will... Ah, yes, it was exactly then that the enemy acquired his kingdom on earth; and if my Will reigns upon earth, my enemy, by himself, will shut himself up into the deepest abysses. This is why they wrestle with so much fury: they feel the power of my Will in these writings, and at the mere thought that they may be manifested, they fly into a rage and try anything they can in order to hamper a good so great. You, however, do not pay attention to them, and learn from this to appreciate my teachings."

And I: 'My Jesus, I feel I need your omnipotent hand in order to write what You say about your Will. In the face of the so many difficulties they raise, especially when they keep saying to me, "How is it possible that no other creature ever lived in His Most Holy Will?", I then feel so annihilated that I would rather to disappear from the face of the earth, so that no one may see me ever again. But, against my will, I am forced to stay in order to fulfill your Holy Will."

And Jesus: "My daughter, living in my Will brings with itself the loss of any right of one's own will. All the rights belong to the Divine Will, and if the soul does not lose all of her rights, it cannot be called true living in my Will; at the most, she lives resigned, conformed. In fact, living in my Will is not only that she does her action according to my Will, but that in all of the interior of the creature, she gives no place to one affection, one thought or one desire, or even one breath, in which my Will does not have Its place. Nor would my Will tolerate even one human affection of which It is not the Life; It would feel disgusted in letting the soul live in my Will with her own affections, thoughts, and other things which a human will could have without the Divine.

And do you think it is easy that a soul would willingly lose her rights? Oh, how difficult it is! There are souls who, when they reach the point of losing all the rights over their own will,

draw back and content themselves with conducting a life in the middle, because to lose her rights is the greatest sacrifice that a creature could do; but it is the one which disposes my Goodness to open the doors of my Will, giving her my divine rights in exchange, by letting her live in It. Therefore, be attentive, and never go out of the boundaries of my Will."

**April 26, 1925 Volume 17**

***Doubts of the soul about the writings. Jesus gives her peace.***

I was thinking to myself about certain things regarding the Will of God, which good Jesus had told me, and which have been published, and therefore go around in the hands of those who want to read them. I felt so ashamed within me, that this caused me an indescribable pain; and I said: 'My beloved Good, how could you allow this? Our secrets, which I wrote out of obedience, and only for love of You, are now before the eyes of others. And if they continue to publish more things, I will die of shame and of pain. And after all this, as recompense for my hard sacrifice, You have left me, so painfully! Ah, had You been with me, You would have had pity on my pain, and You would have given me the strength to bear so much shame and pain!'

But while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing one hand on my forehead and the other on my mouth, as though wanting to stop the many afflicting thoughts that came to me, told me: "Be quiet, be quiet, do not want to continue any further - these are not your things, but Mine. It is my Will that wants to follow Its course to make Itself known, and my Will is more than sun.

It takes too much to hide the light of the sun; even more, it is completely impossible. And if they stop it from one side, it surpasses the obstacle which they placed in front of it, and escaping from the other sides, it follows its way with majesty, leaving those who wanted to prevent its course confused, because they have seen it escape from all sides without being able to catch it. A lamp can be hidden, but the sun - never. Such is my Will, more than Sun; and if you want to hide It, it will be impossible for you. Therefore be quiet, my daughter, and let the Eternal Sun of my Will follow Its course, both through the writings, and through publications, through your words and through your manners. Let It surpass every obstacle, escape all impediments and, as refulgent light, cover the whole world. I long for it - I want it.

But then, how much of the truths of my Will was really put out? One could say it was just the atoms of Its Light. And although just atoms - if you knew the good they do! What will happen when, after all the truths which I revealed about my Will will be gathered - the fecundity of Its Light, the goods It contains, the infinite extension of the merits It multiplies, and all the rest - everything will be reunited as a whole and will form, not just the atoms or a rising sun, but its full day? What will happen? What good will this Eternal Sun not produce in the midst of creatures? And you and I will be - oh, how happy, in seeing my Will known, loved and done! Therefore, let Me do..."

**March 2, 1926 Volume 19**

***Silence on that which regards the Divine Will, forms the tomb of the Truth, while the word forms its resurrection.***

*(The word had its origin in the Supreme "FIAT", in order to have the Creative Power to communicate all that It manifests. The words of these writings are not created words, but the "FIAT" Itself, which wants to form the Creation of the Divine Will in the souls).*

I felt oppressed and with such reluctance to opening my soul in order to manifest what my blessed Jesus tells me, that I would rather have remained silent forever, so that nothing might

be known, ever again. And I lamented to my sweet Jesus, saying to Him: 'Oh, if You told me to say nothing to no one, ever again, of what passes between me and You - from what an enormous weight You would free me! How happy I would be! Don't You see my great repugnance, and the effort I have to make?'

But while I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, would you rather bury the Light, the Grace, the Truth, and therefore prepare the tomb for your Jesus? Silence on anything which is truth, forms the burial of Truth, while the word forms the resurrection of Truth - it makes Light, Grace and Good rise again; more so, since the word on the Truth comes from the Supreme "FIAT."

The word had its divine field when, in creation, with the word "FIAT", I delivered the whole Creation. I could have created It also remaining silent, but I wanted to use the word "FIAT", so that the word too might have divine origin; and since it would contain the Creative Power, whoever would use it in order to manifest what belongs to Me, might have the power to communicate those truths to whomever would have the fortune to listen to them.

For you, then, there is a stronger reason. In fact, since a great part of everything I tell you are things which regard my Supreme Will, it is not only the original word, but the very "FIAT" which, entering the field again, as in Creation, wants to make known the immense goods which my Will contains. And It communicates so much power to everything I manifest about It, as to be enough to form the new Creation of my Will within souls. Is this the love you have for Me, that, with your silence, you want to form the tomb for my Truth?"

I remained frightened and more afflicted than before; and I prayed Jesus to give me the grace to do His Most Holy Will. And my beloved Jesus, as though wanting to cheer me, came out from within my interior, and squeezing me tightly to His Most Holy Heart, infused new strength in me.

At that moment, the Heavens opened, and I heard everyone say, in chorus: "Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit". I don't know how, but it was my turn to answer: 'As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen'... But who can say what was happening? In the word "FATHER", one could see the Creative Power, flowing everywhere, preserving everything, giving life to everything. His breath alone was enough to maintain everything He had created, whole, beautiful and ever new. In the word "SON", one could see all the works of the Word, renewed, ordered, and all in act of filling Heaven and earth, to give themselves for the good of creatures. In the word "HOLY SPIRIT", one could see all things being invested with a speaking, operative and vivifying Love... But who can say everything? I felt my poor mind immersed in the eternal beatitudes, and my adorable Jesus, wanting to call me back into myself, told me: "My daughter, do you know why it was your turn to say the second part of the 'Glory be'? Since my Will is in you, it befitted you to bring the earth up to Heaven, in order to give, in the name of all, together with the Celestial Court, that Glory which will never end - \_world without end'. The eternal things which never end can be found only in my Will, and one who possesses It, is in communication with Heaven. This soul takes part in everything they do in the celestial regions, and she finds herself as though in act, together with the celestial Blessed."

### **September 17, 1926 Volume 20**

Jesus: "...The importance of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is immense, and I love It so much, that I am doing more than a new Creation and Redemption. In fact, in Creation my omnipotent Fiat was pronounced only six times in order to dispose It to come out fully ordered. In Redemption I spoke, but since I did not speak about the Kingdom of my Will which contains

infinite knowledges and immense goods, I did not have a very extensive subject with many words to say, because everything I taught was of limited nature, and a few words were enough to make it known. But in order to make my Will known, it takes much, my daughter.

Its history is extremely long - it encloses an eternity with no beginning and no end; therefore, as much as I speak, I have always something to say. This is why I am saying - oh, how much more! Being more important than anything, It contains more knowledges, more light, more greatness, more prodigies; therefore, more words are necessary. More so, since the more I make known, the more I expand the boundaries of my Kingdom to be given to the children who will possess It.

Therefore, everything I manifest about my Will is a new creation which I make in my Kingdom, to be enjoyed and possessed by those who will have the good of knowing It. And so, great attention is required on your part in manifesting them."

### **September 28, 1926 Volume 20**

***Great affliction of Luisa because of the printing of the writings. Jesus wants them in His keeping. Jesus pushes the Father who must occupy himself with it.***

I felt oppressed and as though crushed under the weight of a profound humiliation, because I had been told that not only what regards the Will of God must be printed, but also what regards all the other things that my lovable Jesus has told me. My pain was such as to take away from me even the words, to be able to say something so that they would not do it; nor was I able to pray to my beloved Jesus, that He would not allow it. Everything was silence, inside and outside of me. Then, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, pressed me to Himself to infuse in me courage and strength; and He told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to look at what you have written as yours, but to look at it as Mine, and as something that does not belong to you. You must not enter into it at all; I will take care of everything. Therefore I want you to place it in my keeping; and as you write, I want you to give it to Me as a gift, that I may be free to do whatever I want. To you will be left only what you need in order to live in my Will. I have given you as many precious gifts for as many knowledges as I have manifested to you; and you - you want to give Me no gift?"

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me; I myself would not want to feel what I feel. Thinking that what has passed between me and You will be known by others makes me restless, and gives me such pain that I myself cannot explain. Therefore, give me strength; I abandon myself in You, and I give everything to You.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, I like it this way. It is my glory, the triumph of my Will that requires all this; but It wants - It demands that Its first triumph be over you. Aren't you happy to become the victory, the triumph of this Supreme Will? Do you not want, then, to make any sacrifice so that this Supreme Kingdom may be known and possessed by the creatures? I too know that you suffer very much in seeing that, after many years of secret between Me and you, in which I have kept you hidden with so much jealousy, our secrets are now coming out - you feel strongly affected. But when it is I who want it, you too must want it; therefore, let us be in agreement and do not worry."

Then, after this, He made me see Reverend Father; and Jesus was beside him, placing His holy right hand on his head to infuse in him firmness, help and will, saying to him: "My son, hurry, do not waste time. I will help you; I will be near you, so that everything may go well and according to my Will. Just as I care that my Will be known, and just as I have dictated the writings about the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat with paternal goodness, so will I help with the

printing. I will be in the midst of those who will occupy themselves with it, so that everything may be regulated by Me. Therefore, hurry, hurry."

### **October 6, 1926 Volume 20**

In addition to this, I felt afflicted because when the Reverend Father came, who must occupy himself with the printing of the writings about the Most Holy Will of God, he wanted me to give him all the writings, leaving me not even those whose copies he already had. The thought that the most intimate things between me and Jesus were out, and of being unable even to go over again what Jesus had told me about His Holy Will, tormented me. And Jesus, coming back, told me: "My daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? You must know that everything I made you write on paper, I Myself wrote first in the depth of your soul; and then I made you put it on paper. Even more, there are more things written in you than on paper; therefore, when you feel the need to go over again what regards the truths about the Supreme Fiat, take a look at your interior and soon will you see again whatever you want. To be sure of what I am telling you, look right now into your soul, and you will see, in order, everything I have manifested to you."

While He was saying this, I looked into my interior, and in just one glance I could see everything. I could also see that which Jesus had told me and I have neglected to write. So I thanked my beloved Good and I resigned myself, offering my hard sacrifice - all to Him, and asking, in exchange, to give me the grace that His Will be known, loved and glorified.

### **January 13, 1927 Volume 20**

#### ***Jesus prays Luisa to write. How His word is happiness.***

Continuing with a fever, I could manage to write with such difficulty, that I had decided to no longer write until I would find myself in the condition of being able to do it with less difficulty, also to be able to write more extensively that which blessed Jesus manifests to His little daughter. In fact, because of the hardship, I try to restrict as much as I can. Now, while I was not thinking at all about writing, given my decision, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and as though praying me, told me: "My daughter, write a little bit; I am content with little rather than nothing. Then, when you can, you will write more. And in the little you will write, I will help you - I will not leave you alone; and when I see that you cannot go on, I Myself will say enough, because I love you very much - and also your nature, since that is Mine too, and I do not want you to tire yourself beyond your strengths. But do not take away from Me this pleasure of maintaining the ever new correspondence of writing that which I want to say to you. You know that in the whole world there is not one place in which I can share my happinesses and receive return for them. So, the place of my happiness in the world is you, and this happiness of Mine is formed by my speaking. When I can speak with a creature, make Myself understood, it is happiness for Me - and full and superabundant happiness for the one who listens to Me; more so, since in speaking with you, because my Will is in you, I speak to you in my Will, not outside of It, and I am sure of being understood; and even more so, since in speaking to you about my Will, I feel in you the happiness of my Kingdom, the echo of the happiness of the Celestial Fatherland."

Do you know, my daughter, what would happen? Since I keep you in the Supreme Fiat, I look at you as someone from my Celestial Fatherland. What would you say if someone who already lives in Heaven did not want to receive my new joys, which are released naturally from my womb to make all the Blessed happy? In fact, it is in my nature to give ever new beatitudes. This someone would be a hindrance to my happiness - she would close in my womb the joys which I want to release. So it would happen with you - you would be a hindrance to my



happiness, to the ever new joys which my Will possesses; more so, since I feel happier when I make the little daughter of my Will happier, who finds herself in the low exile only because of Us - for nothing else, to give Us field in order to form Our Kingdom in the midst of creatures and to restore for Us the rights and the glory of the work of the whole Creation. Do you think that my Heart can tolerate not making my little daughter happy? No, no - it would be the greatest pain for Me. Is my word perhaps not the greatest happiness for you?"

And I: 'Certainly O Jesus; and if You knew how You make unhappy when You deprive me of it - how I feel the void a happiness without end, which nothing else, as beautiful and good as it may be, will be able to make up for.' And Jesus: "Therefore, my daughter, while my word makes you happy, I do not want it to remain in the void of yourself alone, but I want it to serve to establish my Kingdom; and therefore, as confirmation of my word and of my happiness which comes from Me, I want it to be written on paper, also as confirmation of our correspondence."

### **January 25, 1927 Volume 20**

#### ***Jesus pushes Luisa to write.***

Feeling suffering, I felt I was incapable of writing that which blessed Jesus manifested to His little daughter; so I remained quite a few days without writing. In my interior, Jesus pushed me to do it, but I refused to do it because of the great weakness I felt. Finally, this morning, coming out from my interior, He said to me: "Tonight my daughter must write, because even if she may be dying, I want her to give the last flashes of light, strong and dazzling, of the knowledges about the Supreme Fiat, so that all may know that my Will has kept her always occupied for Itself and for Its Kingdom, and her last breath will be nothing other than a strong flash of light, which will remain as the last proof of love and of manifestation for the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, while you write, I will help you, and the little daughter of my Will will refuse nothing to her Jesus and to that Fiat which, with so much love, keeps you on Its lap to entrust Its secrets to you."...

### **January 30, 1927 Volume 20**

#### ***Why Jesus did not write. How in these manifestations there are neither threats nor frights, but the echo of the Celestial Fatherland. When this Kingdom will come. How the pains of the Most Holy Virgin and those of Our Lord were pains of their office, and how They possessed true happiness. Power of voluntary pains; happiness of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.***

I was thinking to myself: 'My sweet Jesus told me many times that I had to imitate Him in everything; yet, He never wrote. Only once it is said in the Gospel that He wrote, but not even with a pen, rather, with His finger; yet, He wants me to write. So, He wants to make me go out of His imitation - He did not write at all, and I must write so much.' Now, while I was thinking of this, He came as a gracious little child; and placing Himself in my arms, drawing His face near mine, He told me: "My daughter, give Me your kisses, and I will give you Mine."

Then, after I kissed Him various times, He incited me to kiss Him again, and then He said to me: "My daughter, do you want to know why I did not write? Because I was to write through you. It is I who animate your intelligence, who feed you the words, who give motion to your hand with my hand, to make you hold the pen and write the words on paper. So, it is I who am writing, not you. You do nothing but pay attention to what I want to write. Therefore, all of your work is attention - the rest, I do all by Myself. Do you yourself not see how many times you have no strength to write and you decide not to do it; and in order to make you touch with your own

hand that it is I who write, I invest you, and animating you with my own life, I Myself write what I want? How many times have you not experienced this?

Now, since an age was to pass before making known the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, to allow some time in order to first make known the Kingdom of Redemption and then the other of the Divine Fiat, I decreed not to write at that time, but to write together with you, through you, when this Kingdom would be nearer, also to give a new surprise to the creatures with the excess of love of this Will of Mine – what It did, what It suffered, and what It wants to do for love of them. Many times, my daughter, novelties bring new life, new goods, and the creatures are so very much drawn to novelties, and let themselves be as though transported by the novelty. More so, since the novelties of the new manifestations about my Divine Will, which have a divine strength and a sweet enchantment, and which will pour like celestial dew upon the souls burnt by the human will, will be bearers of happiness, of light and of infinite goods. There are no threats nor fright in these manifestations; and if there is anything about fear, it for those who want to remain in the maze of the human will. But then, in all the rest, one can see nothing but the echo, the language of the Celestial Fatherland, the balm from on high which sanctifies, divinizes and makes the down payment of the happiness which reigns only in the Blessed Fatherland. This is why I delight in writing that which regards the Divine Fiat – because I write about things which belong to my Fatherland. Too perfidious and ungrateful will be those who will not recognize in these manifestations of mine the echo of Heaven, the long chain of love of the Supreme Will, the communion of goods which our Celestial Father wants to give to the creatures; and as though wanting to put aside everything that happened in the history of the world, He wants to begin a new era, a new Creation, as if the new history of Creation were beginning just now. Therefore, let Me do, because whatever I do is of highest importance."

After this, I said to Him: \_My Love, it seems that, more than anything, You love this Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat very much; in It You concentrate all your Love, all your works, and You almost boast about the fact they these will serve this Kingdom. If You love It so much, when will It come? Why don't You hasten Its coming?'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, when the knowledges about my Divine Will have followed their course, in view of the great good which they contain – goods which no creature has thought about until now, that the Kingdom of my Will will be the outpouring of Heaven, the echo of the Celestial happiness, the fullness of terrestrial goods - ...so, in view of this great good, unanimously, they will yearn, they will ask that this Kingdom may come soon. The same in the whole Creation, with Its mute language - only apparently mute, because inside of It there is my Will, asking for Its rights with loud and eloquent voice, to be known, to dominate and to reign over all. Therefore, one will be the echo from one end of the earth to another, one the sigh, one the prayer which will be unleashed from all beings: May the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat come. Then, triumphantly, It will come into the midst of creatures.

From here the necessity of the knowledges: these will be incitements, and will whet the appetite of the creatures for tasting a food so delicious; and they will feel all the will, the yearning, to live in a Kingdom so happy, so as to free themselves from the tyranny and the slavery in which they have been kept by their own will. And as they will advance in the knowledge of all the manifestations, of the goods contained in the Supreme Fiat, they will find your norms – how you have turned Heaven and earth upside down, going around everywhere and asking that this Kingdom may soon become known. They will find what you have suffered to obtain such a great good for them, how they must behave, and what they must do in order to have free access to live in It. Therefore, it is necessary to make everything known, so that my

Kingdom may be all complete, and nothing may be lacking to It, either the greatest or the smallest things. So, certain things which to you seem to be small, may be a divine rock transformed into most pure gold, which will form part of the foundations of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will." ...

## February 9, 1927 Volume 20

***Incapacity of writing. Just as the sun always gives light, so the Supreme Volition wants to always give the light of Its manifestations. What Jesus says when one neglects to write.***

I felt like I did not want to write because I felt incapable. Not only this, but the prostration of my strengths was such that I felt I could not do it; and I thought to myself: 'Maybe it is no longer Will of God that I write, otherwise He would give me more help and more strength. And then, if Jesus wants, He can write by Himself – without me.' And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the sun always gives light, nor does it ever tire of following its course and of investing the surface of the earth. And when it finds a seed to make germinate, its triumph is to develop it in order to multiply it – the flower, to give it color and fragrance; the fruit, to give it sweetness and flavor. By communicating its effects, the sun shows, with facts, that it is the true king of the earth, therefore it triumphs when it finds one to whom it can communicate its effects, exercising its royal office over the whole nature. On the other hand, in certain lands, where it finds neither seeds, nor flowers, nor plants, nor fruits, it cannot communicate its effects; it keeps them all within itself, and therefore it feels without triumph. It is like a king without subjects, who cannot exercise his office; and so, as though indignant because it cannot communicate its effects, it burns that land so much, as to render it sterile and incapable of producing one blade of grass.

Now, my daughter, the sun is the symbol of my Will, and by Its own nature, my Will wants to follow Its course of light in the soul in whom It reigns. And since Its light possesses innumerable effects, It never becomes tired, not does It exhaust Itself; therefore It wants to communicate Its effects, and Its triumph is when It finds the dispositions in you. Then, more than to a seed, a flower or a fruit, It can communicate Its effects - the fragrance, the color, Its sweetness which, converting into knowledges belonging to It, form the enchantment of Its garden. And my Divine Fiat, more than sun, feels like the king who is able to exercise his royal office; It feels It has not only Its subjects, but also Its daughter, to whom, while communicating Its effects, Its manifestations, It communicates the likeness of queen. And this is all Its triumph – to transform the soul into a queen, and to clothe her with the royal garment. And since all of my manifestations about the Supreme Fiat will form the new garden of the children of my Kingdom, It wants to always place Its effects in you, with Its light, so as to make it rich and luxuriant with all species of celestial flowers, fruits and plants, in such a way that, attracted by the variety of so many beauties, all will feel as though enraptured and will strive to live in my Kingdom.

Now, if you lacked the dispositions to receive the communications of the effects of the Sun of my Will and to release them in order to write them, so as to make known the good It contains and Its unheard-of prodigies, my Will would act like the sun – It would burn you, in such a way that you would become like sterile and infertile land. And then, how can I write alone, without you? My manifestations must be tangible, not invisible; they must fall before the senses of creatures. The human eye does not have the virtue of seeing invisible things; it would be as if I said to you: 'Write without ink, without pen and without paper'. Would it not be absurd and unreasonable? So, since my manifestations must serve for the use of creatures, who are made of soul and body, I too need matter in order to write - and it is you who must lend it to Me. So, you will serve as ink, as pen and as paper for Me, and with this I form my characters in you; and

as you feel them within you, you release them and render them tangible by writing them on paper. Therefore, you cannot write without Me, for you would lack the topic, the subject, the dictate from which to copy, so you would not be able to say anything; and I cannot write without you, for I would lack the main things to be able to write: the paper of your soul, the ink of your love, the pen of your will. Therefore, this is a work that we must do together, and in mutual agreement."

Then, while writing, I was thinking to myself: 'Before I write certain little things that Jesus tells me, it seems to me that they are of very little importance, and therefore it seems that it is not necessary to put them on paper. But as I am in the act of writing them, the way in which Jesus orders them in my interior changes the scene, and though small in their appearance, they seem to be of great importance in their substance. Given all this, what an account will those who had, and have authority over me, have to give God, when they have not imposed themselves through obedience in order to make me write? How many things have I neglected, when I received no command?

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "Daughter, they will certainly have to give Me an account. If they believe it is I, the account will be very strict, because believing that is I and not taking into account even one word, is as if they wanted to suffocate a sea of good for the benefit of creatures, because my word always comes from the strength of the Creative Power. In fact, I pronounced one Fiat in Creation, and I extended a heaven studded with innumerable millions of stars; another Fiat, and I formed the sun. I did not say twenty words to form so many things in Creation, but one Fiat was enough for Me. Now, my word still contains Its Creative Power, and you cannot know if my word is directed to forming a heaven, a star, a sea, a sun, for souls. Therefore, by not taking it into account, and by not displaying it for the creatures, they reject this heaven, this sun, stars and sea, back into Me, while they could have done so much good to creatures. And the consequent damage would be blamed on the one who, not taking it into consideration, has suffocated it within Me. If then they do not believe, it is even worse, because they are so blind as to not have the eyes to see the Sun of my word; and incredulity leads to obstinacy and to hardness of heart, while belief softens the heart and disposes it to be subdued by grace, and to receive the sight in order to comprehend my truths."

### **May 19, 1938 Volume 36**

#### ***Concerns about the writings.***

After this, I was thinking of my big sacrifice and my reluctance in writing all this, my interior fights to put the pen on paper. Only the thought of displeasing Jesus made me do it, obeying the one who was imposing this on me. And I was saying to myself: who knows where they will end up; into which hands. Who knows how many quibbles, oppositions, doubts they will cause to arise. I felt restless. My mind was being darkened by such apprehension that I felt like I was dying. But my sweet Jesus came back to calm me down and told me: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself, these writings are mine, not yours, and in whichever hands they go, nobody will be able to touch them to ruin them. I will take care of them, defend them, since they are mine, and whoever will take them in good will, will find my chain of light and love for the creatures.

With these writings I pour out my love. I can call them the expression of the follies, delirium, excesses of my love with which I want to win the creatures, to make them come back into my arms; to make them feel how much I love them. To let them know my love even more, I want to reach the excess of giving them the great gift of my Will as life, since only in It will man be safe and feel the flames, the anxiousness of my love. So, whoever will read these writings with the

intention of finding the truth, will feel my flames and all transformed in love, will love me more. But whoever will read them to split hairs and find doubts will remain blinded and confused by my light and my love. My children, the goodness of my truths produces two opposite effects: for those who are disposed, it is light, giving sight to their intelligence, and the life of sanctity, contained in my truths; for those who are not disposed, it is blindness, which deprives them of the good contained in my truths."

**June 20, 1938 Volume 36**

***How Jesus Himself will become the vigilant custodian of these writings, the interest being all His own.***

After this, I was feeling concerned for these blessed writings here, and for the insistence of my beloved Jesus in wanting me to keep writing: after so many sacrifices, where will they end up? And my Jesus, interrupting my thinking, told me: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself. I will be their vigilant custodian, they cost me too much. They cost Me my Will that enters these writings as primary life.

I could call them 'Testament of Love which my Will does for the creatures'. It donates Itself and calls them in Its heritage, but with such supplicant, attractive, loving modes that only the hearts of stone will not be moved to compassion and will not feel the need to receive such a great good. Therefore these writings are full of Divine Lives that cannot be destroyed. If anyone tried to do so, the same would happen to him as to one who would try to destroy Heaven. Offended, It would fall back upon him, from every side, annihilating him under Its blue vault; or, as to one trying to destroy the Sun, which would laugh at him and burn him up; or, as to another one would want to destroy the waters of the sea, and be drowned by them.

It would take too much to touch what I made you write on my Will. I can call this a new living and speaking Creation: it will be the last display of my love to the human generations. You must know that, at each word I have you write on my Fiat, I double my love for you and towards those who will read them, to make them remain embalmed by my love. Therefore, as you write, you give me the space to love you more; I see the great good these writings will do for you. I feel each one of my words and the palpitating lives of the creatures who will know the goodness of my word, forming within themselves the life of my Will. So, the interest is all Mine, and you, leave everything to Me. You must know that these writings came out of the center of the great Sun of my Will, whose rays are full of the truths coming from this center, and embrace all times, all centuries, all generations. This great wheel of light fills Heaven and earth, and, through light, it knocks at every heart; praying, begging them to receive the palpitating life of my Fiat, which our Paternal goodness condescended and deigned to dictate from within Its center with the most unusual, charming, affable, sweet modes, and with such a great love, as to seem almost incredible - to astound the very Angels.

Every word can be called a 'portent of love', one greater than the other. Therefore trying to touch these writings is wanting to touch Myself, the center of my love, the loving finesses with which I love creatures. I will know how to defend Myself and confound anyone who would slightly disapprove of even one word of what is written on my Divine Will. Therefore, continue to listen to Me, my daughter; do not obstruct my love, do not tie my arms by rejecting back into my womb what you keep writing. These writings cost me too much. They cost me as much as Myself. Therefore, I will take so much care of them that I will not allow even a word to be lost."

**July 11, 1938 Volume 36**

***How, with true love, anything one wants the other does too. Every act of Divine Will is a way being opened between Heaven and earth. The breath of God in the creature.***

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, and as I was writing I felt the weight of the great sacrifice of writing, and I offered it to my dear Jesus, to obtain that the Divine Will may be known, wanted and loved by all. Oh! How much I would give my life to let It be known by all. Since I was suffering, with difficulty I continued to write, and my sweet Jesus, to give me strength, told me: "My blessed daughter, courage, I am with you; I am so pleased when you write that, for each word you write, I give you a kiss, a hug and a Divine Life, as a gift. Do you know why? Because I see, copied in these writings our Life of Eternal love; the copy of our operating Divine Will. Also, Our love, repressed for six thousand years, bursts out, and finds relief for our flames, in making known how much it loves the creature; to the extent that it wants to give her its own Will as Life...."

**Importance of Reading, Meditating, Assimilating and Practicing the Truths contained in these Writings, making them one's own Life.**

**March 16, 1917 Volume 12**

Jesus: "...And when they read the applications of my Passion, since I am within you, I pour Myself up to the brim of your soul and I speak to you about my most intimate things, which I had never manifested until now. And since the soul must follow Me in my work, those applications will be the mirror of my interior Life, and whoever will reflect herself in it, will copy my own Life within herself... Oh, how much they will reveal my Love, my thirst for souls in every fiber of my Heart, in each breath, thought, ..."

**December 27, 1918 Volume 12**

The Word of Jesus is Sun, and Luisa must write it for the good of all. During these past days I had put nothing on paper of what Jesus had told me. I felt such listlessness; and Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, why don't you write?"

My Word is light, and just as the Sun shines in every eye so that all may have sufficient light for all their needs, each one of my Words is more than a Sun, which can be light sufficient to illuminate any mind and to warm each heart. Each Word of Mine is a Sun that comes out from Me; now it serves you, but as you write it, it will serve others. If you do not write, you suffocate this Sun, preventing the outpouring of my Love and all the good that a sun could do." And I: "Ah, my Jesus, who is going to calculate on paper the words that You tell me?" And He: "This is not up to you to say, but to Me. And even if they are not calculated - which will not be - the many Suns of my words will rise majestically, placing themselves for the good of all. On the other hand, by not writing, you would prevent the Sun from rising, and cause great harm. If anyone could prevent the Sun from rising on the blue heavens, how much harm would he not cause to the earth? That one, to nature - and you, to souls. Moreover, it is the glory of the Sun to shine majestically, and to carry, as though in its hands, the earth and everyone, with its light. The harm is for those who do not take advantage of it. The same will happen with the Sun of my words. It will be my glory to make rise as many enchanting and beautiful Suns for as many words as I say. The harm will be for those who do not take advantage of it."

**October 13, 1921 Volume 13**

***Each word of Jesus, if we receive it and assimilate it by meditating on it, forms a fount of living water in our hearts, which springs up to eternal life, in order to quench our thirst and the thirst of others. May those who do not want the sea of the Divine Will, at least use the channels of the other truths.***

I felt oppressed in thinking that I am forced to write even the most tiny things that good Jesus says to me. Then, in coming, He said to me: "My daughter, each time I speak to you, I intend to open a little fountain in your heart, because all of my words are founts which lead one to Eternal Life and spring up toward It. But in order to form these founts in your heart, you have to put also something of your own - that is, you must chew them thoroughly to be able to swallow them and open the fount. By thinking about them, over and over again, you form the mastication.

By telling them to those who have authority over you, and as you are assured that they are my words, you swallow them with no doubt and you open the fount for yourself; and at the occurrence of your need, you use them, drinking in large gulps from the fount of truth. By writing them, you open the channels which can serve for all those who would like to quench their thirst, so as not to let them die of thirst.

Now, if you do not tell them, you do not think about them; and if you do not chew them, you cannot swallow them. So you run the risk that the fount will not be formed and that the water will not spring; and when you need that water, you will be the first one to suffer thirst. And if you do not write them, not opening the channel - of how many goods will you deprive others?"

Now, as I was writing, I thought to myself: 'My sweet Jesus has not spoken to me about His Most Holy Will for some time; but He has spoken about other virtues. I feel more inclined to write about His Most Holy Volition; I feel more taste for It, as if It was something exclusively mine. His Will is enough for me in everything.' My always benign Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised if you enjoy more and feel more inclined to write about my Will. In fact, hearing, speaking, writing about my Will is the most sublime thing which can exist in Heaven and on earth. It is that which glorifies Me the most, and takes all goods together, and the whole Sanctity, all at once. On the other hand, the other truths contain each one its own distinct good; they can be drunk in little sips, climbed step by step, and adapted to the human way. But in the case of my Will, it is the soul that has to adapt herself to the Divine way. She does not drink sips - but seas. She does not go up by stairs - but she takes flight to Heaven in a twinkling of an eye... Oh, my Will, my Will! By just hearing It from you, I receive great joy and sweetness; and as I feel surrounded by my Will contained in the creature, as if by another Immensity of Mine, I enjoy it so much that I forget about the evil of other creatures.

You must know that I have manifested to you great things about my Will which you have not yet chewed well and digested, in such a way as to take the whole substance and form the whole mass of blood in your soul. Once you have formed all the substance, then I will come back again to manifest to you other things, more sublime, about my Will. And as I wait for you to digest them well, I will keep you occupied with other truths that belong to Me, so that, if the other creatures do not want to make use of the sea, of the sun of my Will in order to come to Me, they may use little fountains, the channels, and take the things that belong to Me for their good."

**October 23, 1921 Volume 13**

***Sanctity starts from the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus - from the sea of His Passion; but from there, Jesus makes Luisa pass into the sea of the Divine Will.***

He began to speak to her about It only recently, in order to open the channels of these truths for others. However, one must be disposed. I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Volition, and my lovable Jesus, in coming, told me: "Daughter of my Will, look at how peacefully the immense sea of my Will flows in your interior. But do not think that this sea has been flowing in you for a short time, just because you often hear Me speak about my Will; rather, for a long - long time, since my usual way is to do first, and then to speak. It is true that your beginning was the sea of my Passion, because there is no Sanctity which does not pass through the harbor of my Humanity. In fact, there are Saints who remain at the harbor of my Humanity, while others move beyond. But soon I grafted the sea of my Will; and when I saw you disposed, and you gave Me your will, my Will took life in you, and the sea kept flowing and growing continuously.

Each additional act of yours in my Will was a further increase. I spoke to you little about this; our wills were linked together and we understood each other without speaking; and then, by just seeing each other, we understood each other. I delighted in you, feeling the delights of Heaven, in nothing dissimilar to those which the Saints give Me - while I am their happiness, they fill Me with happiness; being immersed in my Volition, they cannot do without giving Me joys and delights. But my happiness was not complete: I wanted more children of Mine to share in such a great good. Therefore I began to speak to you about my Will in a surprising way, and the more truths, effects and values I spoke to you about, the more channels I opened from the sea for the benefit of others, so that these channels might give abundant water to all the earth. My working is communicative and always in act - it never stops. However, many times these channels are covered with mud by creatures; others throw stones into them, and the water does not flow freely, but with difficulty... It is not that the sea does not want to give water, or that the water cannot penetrate everywhere because it is not clear; rather, it is the creatures that oppose such a great good.

Therefore, if they read these truths not being disposed, they will not understand a thing. They will remain confused and dazzled by the Light of my Truths. For those who are disposed, they will be Light which will light them up, and water which will quench their thirst, so that they will never want to detach themselves from these channels, because of the great good they feel, and the new life which flows in them. So, you too should be happy to open these channels for the good of your brothers, neglecting nothing about my truths - not even the most tiny thing, because as tiny as it may be, it may serve one of your brothers in order to draw water. Therefore, be attentive in opening these channels, and in pleasing your Jesus, who has done so much for you."

**December 5, 1921 Volume 13**

Blushing about my difficulties, I said: 'My highest and only Good, see how I have become more bad. Before I used to have no doubts on what You told me. Now - no; how many doubts, how many difficulties. I myself do not know where I pick them up.' And Jesus: "Do not worry for this either. Many times I Myself cause these difficulties in order to answer not only to you, confirming to you the truths which I tell you, but to answer to all those who, in reading these truths, may find doubts and difficulties. I answer to them in advance, so that they may find light, and all of their difficulties may be dissolved. Criticism will not be lacking; therefore, everything is necessary."



## **August 26, 1922 Volume 14**

### ***When touched, the truths give off their fragrance.***

Out of obedience, I was reviewing, in my writings, that which what I had to mark so that it might be copied, and I thought to myself: 'What is the purpose of so many sacrifices? What good will come from them?' And while I was thinking and doing this, blessed Jesus took my hand in His, and squeezing it tightly told me: "My daughter, just as the flower, when touched, gives off its fragrance with greater intensity - so much so that, if it is not touched, it seems that it does not contain so much fragrance, and the air does not receive the balm by that scent - the same for my truths: the more one thinks about them, reads them, writes them, talks about them, and diffuses them, the more fragrance they give off, in such a way as to perfume everything and reach even into Heaven. And I smell the fragrance of my truths, and I feel like manifesting more truths, in seeing that the truths I manifested spread the light and the fragrance which they contain. On the other hand, if my truths are not touched, the fragrance and the light remain as though compressed and do not spread; the good and the utility which my truths contain remain without effect, and I feel defrauded of the purpose for which I manifested my truths. Therefore, if only to let Me smell the fragrance of my words and make Me content, you should be happy to make the sacrifice."

## **July 16, 1922 Volume 14**

Jesus: "...The sanctity of other virtues is enough known in the whole Church, and whoever wants it, can copy it; this is why I was not concerned with multiplying that same knowledge. But the Sanctity of living in my Will, the effects and the value It contains, the finishing touch which my creative hand will give to the creatures in order to make them similar to Me, is not yet known. This is the reason for all my haste, so that what I told you be manifested; and if you did not do so, you would constrain my Will, imprison within Me the flames which devour Me, and make Me delay the complete glory that Creation owes Me... However, I want things to come out orderly, because one missing word, one broken nexus, connection, or sentence, instead of shedding light, would throw darkness about Me, and instead of making creatures give Me glory and love, would make them remain indifferent. Therefore, be attentive; I want all I have said to come out as a whole."

And I: 'But in order to put your part entirely, I am forced to put also my part.' And Jesus: "And what do you mean by this? If we have made the way together, do you want Me to come out into the field alone? And then, who should I point out and place as example to be imitated, if the one whom I instructed and who has the practice of the way to live in my Will does not want to be known? My daughter, this is absurd." 'Ah, Jesus, in what a maze You throw me! I feel like dying! I hope that your FIAT will give me the strength.' "Therefore, remove your will, and my FIAT will do everything."

## **April 20, 1923 Volume 15**

I was thinking about what is said above, and my poor mind was swimming in the sea of the Divine Will. I felt as though drowned in It; in many things I have no words to express myself; in others, since they are many, I am unable to keep the order and I seem to be putting them on paper disconnected, although it seems that Jesus bears with me; it is sufficient that I write them; and if I don't, He reproaches me, saying: "Keep in mind that these are not things that have to serve you alone; they have to serve others too."...

## **June 14, 1924 Volume 17**

### ***How God is order. The beauty of the soul who lives in the Supreme Will.***

This morning, while I was in my usual state (I don't know whether it was a dream), I saw my late Confessor, who seemed to take something twisted from within my mind, and he fixed it and untied it. I asked him why he was doing that, and he said to me: "I have come to tell you to be attentive to order, because God is order, and one sentence, one word, of what the Lord tells you, which you do not report just as it is, is enough for being not according to order, and it may cause doubts and difficulties in those who will read what you write about His Adorable Will."

On hearing this, I said: 'Is it perhaps that you know I have written disordered things until now?' And the Confessor: "No, no, but be attentive for the future. Let the things you write be clear and simple as Jesus says them to you, and omit nothing, because if only one little sentence, one word, of those which Jesus tell you, is missing, or if you write it differently, that's enough for order to be lacking. In fact, those expressions, even minute, serve to give light, to allow the meaning to be understood with greater clarity, and to link the order of the truths which good Jesus manifests to you. You are apt to omit many little things, while the little things link the great, and the great link the little. Therefore, be attentive in the future, that everything may be well ordered." Having said this, he disappeared from me, and I remained a little concerned....

## **June 20, 1924 Volume 17**

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with my most sweet Jesus. He was all goodness and all admirable. He took my hands in His and pressed them tightly to His breast, and, all love, told me: "My beloved daughter, if you knew what pleasure, what taste I feel in speaking to you about my Will! Every additional thing I manifest to you on my Will is one happiness which I release from Me and which communicates itself to the creature, and I feel happier in her by virtue of my own happiness. In fact, the distinctive specialty of my Will is exactly this: to make God and man happy. Don't you remember, my daughter, how much we delighted together - I in speaking to you, and you in listening to Me, and how we made each other happy? And since my Will alone contains the seed of happiness, we - I by manifesting It, and the soul by knowing It - form the plant and the fruits of true everlasting and eternal happiness, which never ceases. And not only us, but also those who listen to or read the admirable and surprising things of my Will, feel the sweet enchantment of my happiness.

## **December 8, 1926 Volume 20**

### ***How these writings come from the Heart of Our Lord.***

After this, I felt tired and I could not make up my mind to write what my adored Jesus had told me. And Jesus, surprising me, to give me will and strength in order to do it, told me: "My daughter, don't you know that these writings come from the depth of my Heart, and I make the tenderness of my Heart flow in them, to move those who will read them, and the firmness of my divine speech, to strengthen them in the truths of my Will? In all the sayings, truths, examples which I make you write on paper, I make flow the dignity of my celestial Wisdom, in such a way that those who read them, or will read them, if they are in grace, will feel in them my tenderness, the firmness of my speech and the light of my Wisdom, and as though in between magnets, they will be drawn into the knowledge of my Will. Those who are not in grace, then, will not be able to deny that it is light; and light always does good, it never does harm; it illuminates, it warms, it allows one to discover the most hidden things and moves one to love them. Who can say he does not receive good from the sun? No one. More than sun, I am releasing these writings from within my Heart, that they may do good to all. This is why I have

so much interest that you write – for the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look at them as my own writings, because it is always I the One who dictates, and you are the little secretary of the long story of my Will." ...

**November 7, 1937 Volume 35**

***How all the truths written about the Divine Will will form the Day for those who will live in It.***

I felt my poor mind as though crowded by so many truths that Jesus made me write about the Divine Will; and I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows when these truths on the Divine FIAT will come to light, and what good they will produce?' My sweet Jesus, surprising me with His little visit, all goodness and tenderness told me: "My daughter, I too feel the love-need of making you see the order that these truths will have and the good they will produce.

These truths on my Divine Will will form the day of my FIAT in the midst of the creatures. According to their knowledge, this day will be rising. So, as they begin to know the first truths which I have manifested to you, a most splendid dawn will arise - provided that they will have good will and the disposition to make their own life of these truths. However, these truths will also have the virtue of disposing the creatures, and of giving the light to many blind who don't know my Will or love It. Then, once the dawn is risen, they will feel invested by a celestial peace, and more strengthened in the good. They, themselves, will yearn to know more truths, which will form the beginning of the day of my Divine Will. This beginning of the day will increase the Light and the Love; all things will turn into good for the creatures; passions will lose the power to make them fall into sin. One can say that they will feel the first order of the divine good, which will facilitate their actions for them. They will feel a strength with which they can do everything, since its primary virtue is exactly this: to inject in the soul a transformation of her nature in good.

So, feeling the great good of the beginning of the day, they will long for the day to advance. They will then know more truths which will form the full day. In this full day they will vividly feel the Life of my Will within themselves - its joy and happiness, Its operative and creative virtue within them. They will feel the possession of my very Life, becoming the bearers of my Divine Will. The full day will provoke in them so much yearning to know more truths that, once known, they will form the full afternoon. In this, the creature will no longer feel alone: between her and my Will there will be no more separation. What my Will will do, she will do as well - operating together. All will be her own by right - Heaven, earth, and God Himself.

Do you see then, how noble, divine and precious will be the scope of these truths which I made you write on my Divine Will in order to form the day of the creature? For some they will form the dawn; for some the beginning of the day; for some others the full day and, lastly, the full afternoon. These truths will form, according to their knowledge, the different categories of the souls who will live in my Will. One knowledge more, or one less, will make them rise or stay in the different categories. Knowledge will be the hand to boost them up to the higher categories - it will be the very life of the fullness of my Will within them.

Therefore, I can say that with these truths I formed the day for whoever wants to live in my Divine Will - a day of Heaven, greater than Creation itself; not of sun or stars, because each truth has the virtue of creating our Life in the creature. Oh, how this surpasses the whole of Creation! Our Love surpassed everything in manifesting so many truths on my Divine Will. Our glory, on the part of the creatures, will be full, because they will possess our Life to glorify Us and to love Us..."

## Truths of the Divine Will

January 25, 1922 Volume 13

***In Heaven the soul receives glory, beatitudes and joys, according to how many truths she has known while on earth. The soul must open the doors to the Divine Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the more truths I manifest to you, the greater variety of beatitudes I give you as a gift. Each truth contains in itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty. Therefore, every additional truth that you know brings beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty into yourself, by which you remain enriched. These are Divine seeds which the soul receives; and by manifesting them to others, she communicates these seeds, enriching whomever may receive them. Now, while the truths known upon earth are Divine seeds from which beatitudes, joy, etc. sprout, when the soul is in her Fatherland in Heaven, they will be electric wires of communication; therefore the Divinity will unleash from Its womb so many acts of beatitude for as many truths as she has known. Oh, how inundated she will remain, as if by many different immense seas!

You have already the seed. By having the seed, you have the vacuum in which to receive these immense seas of happiness, of joy and of beauty. One who does not have the seed - who has not known a truth upon earth - lacks the vacuum in which to receive these beatitudes. It happens as when a little one has not wanted to study all the languages. As he grows up, and hears these languages being spoken, which he did not want to study, or which he was not given the opportunity of studying - he will understand nothing. In fact, by not wanting to study, his intelligence remained closed, and he made no effort to prepare a little space in order to understand those languages. At the most, he will remain amazed, and will enjoy from someone else's happiness, but he will not possess it, nor will he be the cause of happiness for others. See then, what it means to know one truth more, or one truth less. If all knew what great goods they miss, they would compete in order to acquire truths.

Now, the truths are the secretaries of my beatitudes, and if I do not manifest them to the souls, they do not break the secret which they contain. They swim in my Divinity, waiting for their turn to be Divine agents, and make known Myself, and how many more beatitudes they contain. The more they have remained hidden in my womb, the more uproariously and majestically they come out, so as to inundate the creatures, and manifest my Glory.

Do you believe that all Heaven is aware of all my secrets? No, no! Oh, how much remains for It to enjoy, which It does not enjoy today! Each creature who enters into Heaven, having known one more truth than others - a truth which was unknown - will bring within herself the seed which will make Me unleash new contentments, new joys and new beauty; and these souls will be their cause and fount, while others will take part in them. The last day will not come if I do not find souls who are disposed, so that I may reveal all my truths - so that the Celestial Jerusalem may resound with my complete Glory, and all the Blessed may share in all my beatitudes, some through direct cause, having known that truth, some through indirect cause, through the one who has known it.

Now, my daughter, in order to console you, and so that you may be more attentive in listening to my truths, I want to tell you: the truths which glorify Me the most are those which regard my Will, since the primary reason for which I created man was that his will be one with his Creator. However, having withdrawn from my Will, man rendered himself unworthy to know the value and the effects of all the truths which It contains. This is the reason for all my attentions with you: that, between Me and you, our wills would run together, and be always in

perfect agreement, so that the soul may open the doors and dispose herself to know the truths which my Will contains.

The first door is wanting to live from my Volition; the second is wanting to know It; the third is to appreciate It. Therefore, with you I opened the doors of my Will, so that you might know Its secrets, which man had buried inside my womb, as well as Its effects and the value It contains. As many truths as you know about my Will, so many seeds you receive, and so many Divine secretaries court you. Oh, how they make feast around you, having found the one to whom to confide their secret! But they will make the most beautiful feast when they bring you to Heaven - when the Divinity, at your very entrance, will unleash so many different beatitudes of joy, of happiness and beauty - all different among themselves - which will not only inundate you, but all the Blessed, who will take part in them. Oh, how Heaven awaits your coming, to enjoy these new contentments!"

### **January 30, 1922 Volume 13**

***Each revealed truth is a new creation. Wanting to prevent this is an offense to God.***

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came, and seeing me all reluctant to manifest and write what He says to me, with such an imposing look as to make one tremble, told me: "My daughter, my word is creative, and each time I speak making a truth known which belongs to Me, is nothing less than new Divine creation that I make in the soul. When I created Heaven, with one single "FIAT" I extended the heavens and studded them with billions of stars, to the extent that there is not a point on the earth from which one cannot see this heaven. And if it could not be seen from some point - that would be a disorder for the Creative Power, and some may say that the creative force did not have the power to expand everywhere. In the same way, my truths are more than Heaven, which I would want to make known to all, from one end of the earth to another - making them pass from mouth to mouth as many stars, to adorn the Heaven of the truths I manifested. If the creature wanted to hide my truths, it would be as if she wanted to prevent Me from creating Heaven; and with the secret that she would keep, she would dishonor Me. It would be as if a person wanted to prevent others from looking at Heaven, at the Sun, and at all the other things created by Me, so as not to make Me known. Ah, my daughter! Truth is Light, and Light diffuses by itself.

However, in order to be diffused, it is necessary to make it known - it will do the rest by itself. Otherwise, it will remain compressed, without the good of being able to illuminate, and to follow the course it wants. Therefore, be attentive, and do not prevent Me from extending the Light of my Truths."

### **March 13, 1922 Volume 14**

***The soul who lives in the Divine Will is carried by Jesus in His arms as if in a little boat. How she is equipped. The great good brought by receiving the Truth.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself in the middle of a flowery valley in which I found my late Confessor, who died on the tenth of the current month [her third Confessor, Don Gennaro di Gennaro]. According to his habit when he lived down here, he told me: "Tell me, what did Jesus say to you?" And I: "He spoke to me in my interior, He did not tell me anything in person; and you know that I don't take into account the things which I hear in my interior." And he: "I want to hear also what He told you in your interior." And I, as though forced: "He told me: "My daughter, I carry you in my arms. My arms will serve you as a little boat to make you sail in the interminable sea of my Will. Then, as you do your acts in my Volition, you will form the sails, the mast, the anchor, which will not only serve as ornament to the little boat, but will make it

move faster. I love one who lives in my Will so much that I carry her in my arms without ever leaving her." And while He was saying this, I saw the arms of Jesus in a shape of a little boat, and myself in the middle of it.'

In hearing this, the Confessor told me: "You must know that when Jesus speaks to you and manifests His truths to you, rays of light drop upon you. Back then, when you manifested them to me, not having His virtue, you manifested them drop by drop, and yet my soul remained all filled with light. That light gave me greater spur, more desire to hear more truths, to be able to receive more light, because the truths bring celestial perfume and divine sensation. And this, by just hearing them. What will it be for those who practice them? This is why I loved - I desired so much to hear what Jesus told you, and I wanted to tell others; it was light and perfume that I felt, and I wanted others to share in them. If you knew the great good that my soul has received in hearing the truths which Jesus was saying to you! How she still drips with light, and emanates celestial perfume, which not only gives me refreshment, but serves as light to me and to those who are near me!

And as you do your acts in the Divine Volition, I take special part in them, because I feel the seed of His Most Holy Will which you were sowing in me." And I: 'Let me see your soul; how does it drip with light?' He opened himself on the side of the heart, and I saw his soul all dripping with light. Those drops were merging and separating; one flying upon the other - it was beautiful to look at. And he: "Have you seen? How beautiful it is to hear the truths! Those who do not hear them drip with such darkness as to be terrifying."

#### **August 26, 1922 Volume 14**

##### ***When touched, the truths spread their fragrance.***

Out of obedience, I was reviewing what I had to highlight in my writings in order to be copied, and I thought to myself: 'What's the purpose of so many sacrifices? What good will come from them?' And while I was thinking and doing this,

blessed Jesus took my hand in His own, and squeezing it tightly told me: "My daughter, just as the flower, when touched, spreads its fragrance with more intensity - so much so, that if it is not touched, it seems that it does not contain so much fragrance, and the air is not embalmed by that scent - the same for my truths.

The more one thinks about them, reads them, writes them, talks about them, and diffuses them, the more fragrance they spread, in such a way as to perfume everything and reach even to Heaven. And I smell the fragrance of my truths, and I feel like manifesting more truths, in seeing that the manifested truths spread the light and the fragrance they contain. Instead, if my truths are not touched, the fragrance and the light stay as though compressed and do not spread; the good and benefit which my truths contain remain without effect, and I feel defrauded in the purpose for which I manifested my truths. Therefore, if only to let Me smell the fragrance of my words and make Me content, you should be happy to make the sacrifice.

## Why did it take so long?

October 19, 1922 Volume 14

***Luisa is the first daughter of the regeneration in the Supreme Volition. One who lives in It must repeat what the Humanity of Jesus did, living in the Eternal Sun of the Divine Will, embracing all, acting for all. Necessity of knowledge: the more one knows of the Divine Will, the more he receives from It. The interior acts of Jesus are finally in the act of manifesting and giving themselves.***

Continuing to be all abandoned in the arms of my sweet Jesus, I felt completely immersed in His Most Holy Volition, in Which I found myself as if in Its center. Then, in coming, He told me: "My daughter, my Humanity lived as if in the center of the Eternal Sun of my Divine Will. And just as from this center, rays emanated, which enveloped everything and everyone, carrying my Immensity with them, so my works, emanating from this center, were as if in act for every act of creature; every word in act for each word; every thought in act for each thought; and so with all the rest. And as it descended, as one act it went up into its center again, carrying all human acts with It, to redo them, reorder them, according to the Will of my Father. Therefore, only because my Humanity lived in the center of the Eternal Volition, could It embrace all as one single act, in order to accomplish with decorum, worthy of Me, the Work of Redemption; otherwise It would have been an incomplete work and unworthy of Me. And since the split of the human will from the Divine was the whole of the evil for man, the stable union of my Humanity with the Divine had to form his whole good. This happened in Me as though naturally. Look at the sun: what is it? A ball of light; and this light spreads equally to the right, to the left, to the front, to the back, above, under - everywhere. The light of many centuries ago is the same as that of today: nothing has changed, neither light, nor heat. And the light of today will be that of the end of the centuries. If the sun had reason, it could tell all the human acts; even more, it would keep them within itself as its own property, having been life, effect and cause of each of those acts; and this, as something natural to it. Now, all this happens for the soul who lives in the center of my Will. She embraces all and no one escapes her; she acts for all, and omits nothing. Together with Me she does nothing but diffuse to the right and to the left, to the front and to the back, but in a simple and natural way; and as she operates in my Will, she goes around all the centuries and raises her act over all human acts in a divine manner by virtue of my Will.

Listen, O my daughter, regenerated in my Supreme Volition, to what I want to make of you: I want to repeat in you all that my Humanity did in the Divine Will, but I want your will united with Mine, so that you may repeat together with Me what I did, and still do. In my Will there are all the acts which my Humanity did, both interior and exterior. Of my exterior acts, it is more or less known what I did; and if the creature wants it, she can unite with Me and share in the good I did. And I feel contentment because I see my good in the midst of the creatures as though multiplied by virtue of the union they form with Me; my acts are as if placed on a counter, and I collect the interest. On the other hand, little or nothing is known of the interior acts which my Humanity did in the Divine Will for love of all; so, how can the creature unite with Me and share in that good, if she knows neither the power of this Will, how my soul operated in It, or what I did? Knowledge brings with itself the value, the effects, the life of that good.

An object provides as much utility for as much as it is known; and many times it happens with two objects having the same value that someone who knows more about the value, in selling it, earns more, while someone else who does not have that knowledge, gives it up for less... How much does knowledge accomplish! Many become rich because they take the care of knowing

things; others find themselves in the same circumstances, but are poor because they don't know things well.

Now, as I want you together with Me also in the interior acts which my Humanity did in this Supreme Volition, it is just that I make you know the qualities, the value, the effects, the power and the ways of this Will of Mine; and according to what I keep manifesting to you, I begin between us the participation in that which I am making you know. Otherwise, why would I say it to you? Perhaps to give you simple news? No, no; when I make something known it is because I want to give.

Therefore, as many values and effects as you know, this many did I give to you. See, then, the great good I want to do, and not only for you, but also for others. In fact, as the knowledge of living in the Divine Will makes its way, It will be loved more, and love will absorb into them all the good that knowledge, as prolific mother, will have delivered for them.

I am not the isolated God, no. I want the creature together with Me; the echo of my Will must resound in hers, and hers in Mine, so as to make them one. And if I have waited for so many centuries to make known my Will operating in the creature, and hers operating in Mine - almost raising it to my own level - it is because I had to prepare and dispose the creatures to move from minor to greater knowledge. I had to act like a teacher who must teach vowels, consonants, and then move to compositions... Until now nothing but vowels and consonants was known about my Will; it was necessary that I moved to compositions, and this will carry out the Life of my Will.

The first composition - I want it from you. If you are attentive, you will do it well, so as to give Me the honor of a theme given to you by your Jesus; the most noble theme, the theme of the Eternal Will, which will bring Me the greatest glory, and forming the connection with the creatures, will make known new horizons, new heavens, and new excesses of my Love. See, in my Will are all my interior acts which my Humanity did, as if in waiting to come out as messengers, to put themselves on the way. These acts were done for the creatures and want to give themselves and make themselves known; and if they cannot give themselves, they feel as though imprisoned, and they beg, implore my Will to make them known, to be able to give the good they contain.

I find Myself in the condition of a poor mother, who has held her birth in her womb for a long time, and as the time comes to deliver, if she doesn't, she anguishes in spasms, and forgetful of her life, at any cost, wants to give birth. The hours, the days of delay seems like years and centuries to her. She has made and disposed everything; there is nothing left but to deliver it.

So am I - more than mother. For many centuries I have held within Me, more than a birth, all my human acts done in the Sanctity of the Eternal Volition in order to give them to the creature. And as they are given, they will raise the human acts of the creature to divine Acts, and will adorn her with the most indefinable beauties, making her live with the Life of my Will; giving her the value, the effects and the goods which my Will possesses. Therefore, more than mother, I yearn, I anguish, I burn with desire to give birth to my Will. The time has come; there is nothing left but to find one who will receive the first birth, so as to continue with other births in other creatures. Therefore I tell you, be attentive; enlarge your heart to be able to receive all the value, the effects, the knowledge which my Will contains, so that I may place this first birth in you. How much joy will you give Me! You will be the beginning of my happiness upon earth. I could say that the human will rendered Me unhappy in the midst of creatures; and my Will operating in the creature will restore my happiness."



**November 15, 1923 Volume 16**

***The role of Luisa is to draw the Divine Will to reign upon earth, just as Most Holy Mary drew the Word to be incarnated in order to accomplish Redemption.***

Jesus did both things, but fulfilled only Redemption, to prepare the creature to receive the Kingdom. I felt as though drowned in the Holy Will of God. My sweet Jesus seemed to amuse Himself very much in my interior in sending me light, and I felt as though eclipsed in that light. I felt that my mind was being filled with so much that I could not contain it, to the point of saying to Jesus: 'Jesus, my Heart, don't you know that I am little? I cannot contain what You want to put into my intelligence.'

And Jesus: "Little daughter of mine, do not fear, your Jesus will let you drink this light sip by sip, so that you may receive it and comprehend it. Do you know what this light means? It is the Light of my Will; it is that Divine Will rejected by other creatures, Which, wanting to come and reign upon earth, seeks to find someone who would receive It, comprehend It, and love It. In order to come and reign, It wants to find a little soul who would offer herself to receive all the acts that the Supreme Will had destined for each creature, to make her happy and holy, and to give her the goods It contains. Now, this happiness, Sanctity and the goods that the Eternal Will delivered, in order to communicate them to the creature just as It delivered the whole Creation - are united and suspended; and if It does not find one who receives them, to give It all the homage, honor and courting that the other creatures have not given It - It cannot come and reign upon earth. Therefore, your task is to embrace all generations in order to receive all the acts of the Supreme Will that they rejected, with all the goods It contains. If you do not do so, my Eternal Will cannot put Itself in feast, to come and reign. It will have the tears of the past sorrow - of how ungratefully It was rejected; and one who cries does not reign. Therefore It wants not only that the acts of Its Volition destined to each creature, receive reparation, but that there be desire to receive Its happiness with love, along with everything It contains."

And I: 'Jesus, my Love, how can I do this? I am too little and also a little bad, and You know it. Even more, I fear I am unable to do it even for myself - how can I do it for others?' And He, again: "This is exactly why I chose you, and I keep you small, so that you may do nothing by yourself, but always together with Me. I too know that, little as you are, you are good at nothing; at the most, at making Me smile with your childish things. Therefore, your Jesus will take care of everything.

This is necessary, just as it was necessary that in order to come and fulfill Redemption, a little daughter of Ours, my Mama, assumed the task of receiving within Her all the acts of Our Will rejected by creatures. And she made them her own, she welcomed them with decorum, loved them, repaired them, returned them - so much so, as to fill all their boundaries, as much as it is possible for a creature. When the Divinity saw, reintegrated in this little Creature, Its Will of Creation, not only for herself, but for all others, It felt so attracted that It added the greatest act, the most sublime, the most prodigious one, to the many acts of Its Will in Creation - that this little one be the One to be raised to the exclusive and unique dignity of Mother of her own Creator. I, Eternal Word, could never have descended from Heaven, had I not found in Her my Will, reintegrated, as We had wanted It to be in the creature. What then was the cause that made Me come upon earth? My Will existing in a little creature. What did I care if she was small? All I cared about was that my Will be safe in Her, with no fracture on the part of her human will. Once Our Will was safe, all Our rights were given back to Us - the creature placed herself in the order of her Creator, and the Creator placed Himself in the order of the creature.

The purpose of Creation was already fulfilled, so We got to the facts - that the Word be made flesh, first to redeem man, and then, so that Our Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Ah,

yes, it was my Mama, who, taking into herself all Our Will, delivered for the good of Creation, darted the Divinity with Divine arrows, in such a way as to draw, like a powerful magnet, the Word into her womb, wounded by Our own arrows. We can deny nothing to one who possesses Our Will. See then, the necessity for which I want another creature to offer herself to receive into herself all the acts of my Will, which I delivered in Creation, so as to give fulfillment to that FIAT which I brought upon earth, and which was welcomed and understood only by my Mother. And this is why there was no division between Me and Her.

The Divinity wants to be wounded once again with Its own darts, in order to give the generations this great good – that my Will reign in them. This is the greatest thing It wants to give – the true origin of man. A human will is not enough to beseech It, and even less, to wound the Divinity. It takes a Divine Will with which the soul, filled with It, may wound her Creator with His own arrows; so that, wounded, He may open the Heavens and let His Will descend upon earth. More so, since He will find His noble court – all the acts of His Will lined up in the creature, who snatched from Him this solemn act – that His Will come to reign on earth with Its complete triumph."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My beloved Good, your words confuse me; even more, they annihilate me, so much that I feel like a little newborn baby, whose limbs are not yet well formed, and therefore it is necessary to swaddle her. And while swaddling clothes are still necessary to form me, You want to unswaddle me – but to do what? To make me stretch my little baby hands and embrace your Eternal Will. My Jesus, don't You see? I can't reach, I cannot hold It - I am too little. Moreover, if it pleases You so much that your Will reign upon earth, why did You wait so long? And why, when You came upon earth, did You not do both things – that is, the Redemption and the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven? Your arms were strong and long enough to embrace your interminable Will. See, see, O Jesus? Mine are weak and short. How can I do that?'

And He, again: "Poor little child, you are right. My words confuse you, the Light of my Will eclipses you and renders you the true newborn of the Supreme Will... Come into my arms; I will swaddle you with the clothes of my own Will, so that It may strengthen your limbs with Its fortitude; so it will be easy for you to hold tightly in your little arms that Eternal Will which wants to come and reign in you with so much love." So I flung myself into His arms, to let Jesus do me what he wanted. Then He added: "I could indeed have done both things when I came upon earth, but the creature is not capable of receiving the Work of her Creator all at once. Moreover, I Myself delight in giving ever new surprises of love. And then, the creature had profaned her taste with her own will; she had made the breath of her soul stink with such ugly things as to be disgusting to Me. She had reached the point of acquiring a taste for the most revolting things, to the extent of letting them flow over the three powers of the soul like a rotten fluid, such that her nobility could no longer be recognized.

Therefore, with my Redemption, first I had to take care of all of this, providing all the remedies, and giving all these evils the bath of my Blood in order to wash them. Had I wanted to do both things, man being so dirty, blind and deaf - rendered so by his human will - he would not have had the eyes of the intelligence to comprehend, nor the ears to listen, nor the heart to receive my Will. And my Will, not being understood, and finding no place in which to dwell, would have turned back to Heaven once again. Therefore it was necessary that, first, man understand the goods of Redemption to be able to dispose himself to comprehend the good of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven. The same would have happened also with you, if at the beginning, when I began to speak to you, I had talked to you about my Will - you would not have understood. I would have behaved like a teacher, who, instead of teaching the first letters

of the alphabet to his pupil, wanted to teach him sciences and foreign languages... Poor boy, he would get confused and would learn nothing. Instead, I wanted to talk to you of suffering, of virtues – things which are more adapted and more tangible for human nature; things which can be called the alphabet of Christian life; the language of the exile, and of those who aspire to the Celestial Fatherland. On the other hand, my Will is the language of Heaven, and It begins there where all other sciences and virtues end. My Will is Queen that dominates all and crowns all, in such a way that before the Sanctity of my Will all other virtues shrink and tremble.

This is why, first, I wanted to be your teacher of the alphabet, to dispose your intelligence; and then become your Celestial and Divine Master, Who knows only about the language of the Fatherland - a Teacher of the highest science that my Will contains. First I had to remove from you the taste for everything, because the human will has this poison that it makes one lose taste for the Divine Will. In all created things, which came from Me, I had placed a Divine flavor. But by doing her will, even in holy things, the soul does not find this flavor. So, in order to let you taste my Will, I am attentive to not let you taste anything else, so as to dispose you and give you the more sublime lessons of my Will. If this was necessary for you, more so for the whole Church, to Which first, I had to make known the inferior things, and then the highest thing of all – my Will."

### **Prayer of Consecration to the Divine Will**

Oh adorable and Divine Will, behold me here before the immensity of Your Light, that Your eternal goodness may open to me the doors and make me enter into It to form my life all in You, Divine Will. Therefore, oh adorable Will, prostrate before Your Light, I, the least of all creatures, put myself into the little group of the sons and daughters of Your Supreme FIAT.

Prostrate in my nothingness, I invoke Your Light and beg that It clothe me and eclipse all that does not pertain to You, Divine Will. It will be my Life, the center of my intelligence, the enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. I do not want the human will to have life in this heart any longer. I will cast it away from me and thus form the new Eden of Peace, of happiness and of love. With It I shall be always happy. I shall have a singular strength and a holiness that sanctifies all things and conducts them to God.

Here prostrate, I invoke the help of the Most Holy Trinity, that They permit me to live in the cloister of the Divine Will and thus return in me the first order of creation, just as the creature was created.

Heavenly Mother, Sovereign and Queen of the Divine Fiat, take my hand and introduce me into the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my guide, my most tender Mother, and will teach me to live in and to maintain myself in the order and the bounds of the Divine Will. Heavenly Mother, I consecrate my whole being to Your Immaculate Heart. You will teach me the doctrine of the Divine Will and I will listen most attentively to Your lessons. You will cover me with Your mantle so that the infernal serpent dare not penetrate into this sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my greatest Good, Jesus, You will give me Your flames that they may burn me, consume me, and feed me to form in me the Life of the Divine Will. Saint Joseph, you will be my protector, the guardian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in your hands. You will keep my heart jealously and shall never give it to me again, that I may be sure of never leaving the Will of God.

My Guardian Angel, guard me; defend me; help me in everything so that my Eden may flourish and be the instrument that draws all men into the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Amen.

## **The Morning Offering in the Divine Will**

### **About the Prevenient Act**

Jesus tells Luisa that every morning our prayer should be in the Will of God. Jesus instructs Luisa and each of us how to recite this prayer each morning. On May 27, 1922 in volume 14 Jesus reveals to Luisa that the prevenient act, or the morning offering in the Divine Will, is made when the soul, at the first rising of the day, fixes her will in God's Will. Here the soul decides and confirms that she wants to live and operate only in God's Will. The soul anticipates all of her acts of the entire day in this morning offering by consecrating them to the Divine Will. In this moment, the soul's acts begin to flow in God's one eternal Act that, having neither beginning nor end, elevates her acts to embrace all acts of lives of the past, present and future.

However, because self-esteem, negligence and other things during the day may diminish the efficacy of the prevenient act, like clouds before the sun, one must renew this act throughout the day. Jesus refers to this renewal as the present act, and . it removes the things that may diminish the prevenient act. To Luisa Jesus revealed that both the prevenient and present acts are necessary for Living in the Divine Will: The former disposes and admits the soul to Live in the Divine Will, while the latter maintains and expands the soul in that same Will.

If you maintain a busy work ethic, you may renew the prevenient act three/four times a day. Now the manner of renewing this act is not confined to its repetition, although this is a good method. God is pleased to see you express your love to Him in a variety of ways. You may renew this act, for example, in his Fiat of Creation, in his Fiat of Redemption, or in his Fiat of Sanctification.

Now, whenever renewing this act we should, like Luisa, do so with two movements of the soul. Luisa used this approach often.

The first movement of the soul is 'general,' and here we offer to God the love, praise and thanksgiving of and for all things at once, as they are present to us in the eternal now.

The second movement is 'particular,' and here we offer to God all things in clusters, one at a time (the suns of the cosmos, the stars, the waters, all mankind, etc.) or individually (this or that particular thing). Luisa consistently practiced both movements until she passed onto her eternal reward.

The following prevenient act, also known as the Morning Offering in the Divine Will, is a beautiful prayer compiled from numerous extracts of Luisa's 36 volumes following her method of prayer, which she employed every morning.

### **Prevenient Act**

—Most Holy Trinity, I thank and praise You for this new day. Setting my will in Yours, I affirm I want only to live and act in Your Will. Thus, making my —Prevenient Act, I set all my acts of the day in order in You.

(Vol. 14: May 27, 1922)

Good morning, Blessed Mother. I love You in the Love of Jesus. I ask you to love me too. Please give me a sip of Divine Will and pronounce your Fiat on my every act of the day. Come, help me offer my first act of the day as an act of love in the Divine Will of God.

Dear Jesus, I desire to fuse myself to Your holy, adorable and Divine Will. I tie these and all my acts to each and every act that the creatures who live in the Divine Will of God have done, will do and are doing unto the last one that will be completed upon the earth. I love You, I adore You, I bless You, I praise You, and I thank You with Your Will. In the name of each and every soul of the past, present and future. Amen!

### **Morning Offering with Rounds**

O Immaculate Heart of Mary, Mother and Queen of the Divine Will, I beg of you, by the infinite merits of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, and by the graces God has granted to you since your Immaculate Conception, the grace of never going astray.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, I am a poor and unworthy sinner, and I beg of you the grace to allow our Mother and Luisa to form in me the divine acts you purchased for me and for everyone. These acts are the most precious of all, for they carry the Eternal Power of your Fiat and they await my "Yes, your Will be done" (Fiat Voluntas Tua).

So I implore you, Jesus, Mary and Luisa to accompany me as I now pray: I fuse myself in the Divine Will and place my I love You, I adore You and I thank You God in the Fiats of Creation. With my —I love You my soul bilocates in the creations of the heavens and the earth: I love You in the stars, in the sun, in the moon and in the skies; I love You in the earth, in the waters and in every living creature my Father created out of love for me, so that I may return love for love.

I now enter into Jesus' Most Holy Humanity that embraces all acts. I place my —I love You Jesus in your every breath, heartbeat, thought, word and step. I adore You in the sermons of your public life, in the miracles you performed, in the Sacraments you instituted and in the most intimate fibers of your Heart.

I love You Jesus in your every tear, blow, wound, thorn and in each drop of Blood that unleashed light for the life of every human. I love You in all your prayers, reparations, offerings, and in each of the interior acts and pains you suffered up to your last breath on the Cross. I enclose your Life and all your acts, Jesus, with my I love You, I adore You and I thank You.

I now enter into the acts of my Mother Mary and of Luisa. I place my I thank you in Mary and Luisa's every thought, word and action. I thank you in the embraced joys and sorrows of Jesus' Redemption and of the Holy Spirit's Sanctification. Fused in your acts I make my I love You and I thank You flow in the relations of every creature to fill their acts with light and life: to fill the acts of Adam and Eve, of the patriarchs, prophets, judges and souls of the just of the past, present and future. I now make these acts my own, and I offer them to You, my tender and loving Father. May they increase the glory of your children, and may they glorify, satisfy and honor You on their behalf.

Let us now begin our day with our Divine Acts fused together. Thank you Most Holy Trinity for enabling me to enter into union with You by means of prayer.

May Your Kingdom come, and Your Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Amen. Fiat!

***Father Joseph Iannuzzi***

## **Morning Offering II**

O my God, in union with the Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mary and in Your Divine Will, I renew again this morning my perpetual intention of offering You my every heartbeat, breath, thought, word, joy, sorrow and every act, and of performing them always in Your Most Holy Will. In each act, I intend to offer You the Most

Precious Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity of Jesus Christ – everywhere He is Sacramentally present throughout time – and every Sacrifice of the Mass offered throughout time. I wish to say in each of these acts, –I love You, I adore You, I thank You, I beg pardon and make reparation for all sins, all in the name of every human creature who will exist throughout time. I also wish to implore in each of these acts, the quick and complete triumph of the Divine Will on earth, and its quick and complete triumph in me.

O my Jesus, I desire this day, as I strive to make my acts one with Yours, to gain all the indulgences I can; and I offer these acts containing Your infinite merits to Mary Most Holy, that She may best apply them to the interests of Your Most Sacred Heart.

Then, throughout this day (and always) I want, in Your Will, to continuously bring before the Divine Majesty, in my thoughts, the thoughts of everyone; in my eyes, the glances of everyone; in my words, movements, affections, desires and all other acts, those of my brothers and sisters: to supplement those acts that are good but only in a human way, to make reparation for those that are evil, to substitute for those things that should be done and are left undone, and to impetrate light, graces and love for them. (Adapted from Vol. 11: May 3, 1916)

With my vigilant care to observe modesty in dress, I wish to continuously make divine reparations for all immodesty – especially in our time and more particularly in our churches.

Let no act of mine escape Your Holy Will. No matter how small my acts may be, may they all work in a universal manner repairing, supplementing and substituting everyone's human acts so as to bring down Your grace for the salvation and greatest possible sanctification of everyone, even to living in the Divine Will.

Finally, my Jesus, it is my perpetual intention to continuously set all my acts in flight to all the Tabernacles of the world and to every place Your Sacramental Presence exists throughout time, to keep You continual company and to provide You with constant relief and reparation. (Adapted from Companion to the Hours of the Passion, 8 p.m.)

(Optional) Sweet Mother Mary, please come, bring me the cross Jesus has prepared for me with so much love today. Please be with me, along with dear Luisa, My Guardian Angel, and Saint ....., at every moment to help me carry it with love, most faithfully all day long.

My Guardian Angel, please remind me continually to call the Divine Will into all my acts throughout the day. Amen.

## **Morning Offering III**

O my Jesus, at the break of this day I set my will in Yours. Please, take my will and give me Yours. Make me to live and to act only in Your Divine Will all this day and forever.

O my dear Jesus, let us live together in Your Divine Will. I fuse all of myself in You to be able not to do my own will but only Yours. Let us do and suffer everything together – You in me and I in You. Help me to accept every cross and suffering that You will send me. In Your Will I want to love You in Your own Love. I implore You to live and to act in me, whatever I'm doing and suffering.

In each one of my acts and sufferings I love you, thank you, adore you, praise you and bless you with your Will in the name of each and every soul of past, present and future times.

In each one of my acts I embrace those of my brothers and sisters throughout all times, I fuse them in your Divine Will too and I seal them with my little —I love You in Your own Love on their behalf.

O my dear Mother Mary most holy, I put my will in Your most holy hands and I ask You to keep it in your Immaculate Heart. I ask you to fuse Your own virtues in me, that I may never depart from my desire to live and to act only in the Divine Will.

Lead me into Your Kingdom and make the Divine Will flow in my every act and in my whole being. Send me Your angels to push and remind me to call the Divine Will in my every act. With Your Love and Light eclipse my passions and weaknesses, take away all obstacles in me and keep the enemy far away from me.

Amen. FIAT.

### **Rounds In The Divine Will**

My God, in union with the Immaculate Heart of Mary, I offer You the most Precious Blood of Jesus from all the altars of the world, together with my every prayer, joy, suffering, thought, word and action of this day. I pray that I may, in my small way, imitate Mary's devotion to You. Father, I love You, I adore You. Come, Divine Will, to pray in me and then offer this prayer to Yourself as mine to satisfy for the prayers of all and to give You, Father, the glory that all creatures should give You.

My God, from the bottom of my heart I thank You for the knowledge of the gift of the Divine Will and the great desire which You have given me to possess this gift. Father, I do not want my human will to have life within me: I want Your Divine Will to reign in me and form in me Its dwelling and Its throne, so that I do not offend You in any way or even make the slightest move through my human volition.

Father, I thank You and I praise You for this gift of the Divine Will, if only for today, not only for all of the benefits which I and all of Your children will receive from it, but mostly because You desire this, my Lord, and it pleases You. Father, please grant that everything that I do today please You.

Blessed Mother, I place my human will in Your hands and I ask You to hold onto it very tightly for me and not to give it back to me so that I can be assured of never leaving the Will of our Heavenly Father. Please give me prods and prompts to remind me to call the Divine Will into my actions and to consecrate and carry out my acts with the reverence that they deserve.

O my Jesus, my Lord and my God, I adore You. I trust in You to take care of all my needs; You know them better than me. From the bottom of my heart, I thank You for all that You have given me. I give You my human will; I want to live in your most Holy Divine Will through You, in You, with You, with the Holy Spirit and our Blessed Mother, all for the glory of our Heavenly Father. My Jesus, I want to be possessed by You and to possess You so that my every breath, my every heartbeat is Yours, my every prayer, joy, suffering, thought, word and action is Yours, Jesus, in me.

I give You my humanity so that You can continue Your life in me just as though You never left the Earth. I want to live in Your humanity, hidden in Your most Sacred Heart, which is the only place I can be sure of not saying or doing something to offend You in some way.

My God, I enter into Your most Holy Will, where all generations are in act as if at a single point. Diffusing myself in Its immensity like a drop of water in the ocean. I want to penetrate everywhere as You multiply this act to the infinite, and enter into the hearts and minds and souls of each and every one of Your children now living on Earth and those that will be born in the future. Just as the sun rises each day in the sky, I want to make rise in them a great love for You and a thirst to know You and to serve You, and then a great desire to know Your most Holy Will and to do It, and, finally, my Lord, the greatest of graces, that of living in Your most Holy Divine Will and possessing it.

My God, in thanksgiving for all of these graces and for our very existence, I want to go around to each and everyone of these children and collect a kiss and a hug to bring to Your heavenly throne as a morning offering, along with all of their love, their gratitude, their blessings and praises, and if anyone refuses to give these to me, I intend to substitute for them. In the immensity of Your most Holy Divine Will, I want to enter into purgatory and gather up the same from each of the faithful souls there, and then fly up to Heaven and collect the same from all of the Holy Angels and Saints. And then I want to present this immense gift to our Heavenly Mother so that She will arrange it in Her most perfect manner and place upon it Her kiss and Her seal of approval. With the power of Your most Holy Will, I come before Your Supreme Majesty, and prostrating myself at Your feet, I offer You in my name and the name of all of Your children, all of these kisses and hugs as so many beautiful and fragrant flowers to encircle and adorn Your throne, to make a carpet of love for Your feet, together with all of our love, our gratitude, our blessings and praises, in an effort to give You, most Holy Trinity, all of the love, the adoration, the blessings, the gratitude, the praise and the honor and the glory that You should receive from all of Your children.

Father, I see that this gift pleases You, but that my Jesus is not fully satisfied or content because He desires your perfect glorification in the divine order. So my Father, I want to enter into the first Fiat, that of the Creation. I want to admire, embrace, and make my own each and every created thing and creature, to imprint my little "I love You" and "I thank You and praise You" on every grain of sand, every blade of grass, every leaf of every tree; on all the plants and flowers, the insects, the birds, the fish and on all of your beautiful animals; on every bit of every mountain and valley and plain; on every drop of water in every stream and river and lake and ocean; on every drop of rain, on every snowflake and hailstone; on every rainbow and bolt of lightning, and on every flame of fire; on every breath of air and gust of wind, on every speck of your beautiful blue firmament and on every puff of cloud; on every moonbeam and, on every ray of your glorious sunshine; on every part of every planet and sun, comet and asteroid and galaxy, and even, my God, on every part of the universe outside of your beautiful galaxies; but most of all, Father, on each of your human children and on all of your Holy Angels so that there is never a time when You look at this wondrous creation that You do not receive an exchange of love from me and my thanks and my praise.

Father, I want to fill myself with the love I find in this creation and then offer it to You as my own, but I am so full of myself I can hardly contain any of it, so I ask You, my Jesus, to come and help me gather up all of this infinite, divine love that our Father has placed in this creation for all of us, and all of the love that He has poured out on us over the ages and will bestow on us in the future. With the power of your most Holy Divine Will, my Lord, let us fly up to heaven and place all of this love at the foot of your throne, and as You take your place at our Father's right hand, I take my place and prostrate myself at His feet. Father, I offer You in my name and the name of all of your children, all of this infinite, divine love to give You all of the love and the adoration that You intended to receive when You created us. Father, please grant that my soul



and the souls of all of your children. in every moment of this day and in every day, join nature's hymn of praise continuously rising from earth to Heaven. for your greater glory.

O my Jesus, I want to enter into the second Fiat now, that of the Redemption, and into every precious moment of Your life here on earth, my Lord, from the first instant of your Incarnation in Mary's womb through your triumphant Ascension into Heaven. Just as You are in me in every moment of my day giving me your love and support, I want to be with You in each moment of Your earthly life, loving You, adoring You, blessing You, giving You my gratitude and praise, and all of the honor and the glory that You deserve for all that You merited for us and suffered for us here on earth. I want to work with You and pray with You, eat with You and play with You; I want to hold Your head on my lap when You sleep, accompany You in all of your travels and keep You company whenever You are lonely or abandoned by others, especially during your forty days in the desert and in every moment of your agony in the garden of Gethsemane. I want to write every one of your precious words on my heart and give You my loyalty and support whenever your Word is rejected by others, or when they pretend to not understand You to try to justify not picking up their crosses and following You. I want to comfort and console You whenever You are hurting emotionally, physically or spiritually, especially during every moment of your dolorous passion and death on the Cross. I want to place my human will along with Your dead Body in our Blessed Mother's arms as She holds You at the foot of the Cross, so that She will enclose me in the tomb with your Humanity, and in this way, your most Holy Divine Will can rise triumphant in me as You rise from death to life.

I want to admire, repeat in whatever capacity You have given me, and gather up each and every breath that You took, every beat of Your heart, every prayer, joy, suffering, thought, word and action of your earthly life, most especially every precious drop of blood and bead of sweat and teardrop that You shed. I want to do the same with every act our Holy Mother made in the Divine Will from the first moment of Her Immaculate Conception through Her Assumption into Heaven, especially all of the acts She prepared as food to feed your children who would live in the Divine Will. and all other precious teardrops and sorrows. In the immensity of your most Holy Will, I want to bring to your heavenly throne all of these divine actions and merits and goods and their fruits, together with all of Luisa's divinized acts, most especially all of her sufferings and every moment she spent writing the 36 volumes of the "Book of Heaven," united with all the acts made in your most Holy Divine Will by the Sons and Daughters of the Divine Will, past, present and future, including my little acts. And, prostrating myself before You, my God, with the power of Your most Holy Will, in my name and in the name of all of Your children, I offer You all of these divine and divinized actions and merits and goods and their fruits in reparation for each and every sin committed against You, from the very first evil, prideful thought of Lucifer's to the very last sinful deed that will be done upon the earth. Most Holy Trinity, there is no offense, past, present or future, that I do not want to make perfect atonement for in the divine order.

Father, I give You thanks and praise because I see that these offenses, even though immense, are all made through the human volition and are, therefore, finite in number, and that once all the acts of reparation are complete and these offenses are perfectly atoned for in your Divine Will, there will still be an infinite number of divine actions and merits and goods left suspended in your most Holy Will for lack of correspondence on the part of the creature for whatever reason, and with this in mind, I want to enter into the third Fiat, the Sanctification. I want to offer You, most Holy Spirit, all of my love, my adoration. and all of the blessings, the gratitude, the praise and the honor and the glory that You deserve for each and every holy inspiration and grace You have showered upon mankind over the centuries and will continue to pour out on us in the future. I want to admire, embrace and gather up each and every good action made

through the human volition as a result of these inspirations and graces; every prayer said, every Mass offered, every Sacrament received and administered; every joy and suffering of your children, every good thought, word and deed made with the right intention, the wrong intention, through indifference or even unconsciously, from the very first good act of contrite Adam after the Fall, through all of the good acts of the ancient Fathers, the Patriarchs, the Prophets, the Apostles, the Martyrs, the early Fathers of the Church, all of your Saints, all of the souls now on earth and in purgatory, and all of the good that will be done by all of the souls who will live in the future. With the power of your most holy Will, my Lord, I come before your heavenly throne, and in my name and the name of all of your children, in union with and in imitation of You, my Jesus, our Blessed Mother, Luisa, and all the Sons and Daughters of the Divine Will, permit me, my God, to sit at your feet and take the divine actions and merits and goods that I find suspended in your most Holy Will and apply them one by one to all of these good human actions so that they are redone in your Divine Will, divinized and made perfect in the divine order.

Father, as You multiply this act and all the similar acts of my brothers and sisters in the Divine Will to the infinite, I see that in the near future our holy Mother's Immaculate Heart most certainly will triumph, our Lord Jesus will be recognized as King and Ruler of all nations, your most Holy Divine Will will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, the Fiats of the Creation, the Redemption and the Sanctification will be completed, and my Jesus' desires will be fully realized because You, my Father, will receive in each instant and in each instance throughout time and eternity, from each and every one of your children, all of the love, all of the adoration, all of the humility and the obedience, all of the blessings and thanksgiving, all of the praise and the honor and the glory that You, dearest Father, deserve to receive and that You intended to receive when You created us. Father, I see You completely surrounded by all of your loving and cherished children, living in peace, joy, and harmony forever and ever.

Father, please grant that my every action today, even the slightest, be made in your most Holy Will and that, multiplied in your Will, my acts redo in whatever capacity You give them, the similar actions of my brothers and sisters in the past, present and future. Oh, Father, I love You and I ask that my every breath, every heartbeat, every prayer, joy, suffering, thought, word, and action of this day incessantly pray to You, "May your Kingdom come! may your Kingdom come! May your Kingdom come!"

**Check out the following websites**

**on Luisa Piccarreta and the Divine Will:**

- [www.divinewill.org](http://www.divinewill.org)
- [www.bookofheaven.org](http://www.bookofheaven.org)
- [www.bookofheaven.com](http://www.bookofheaven.com)
- [www.bookofheaven.net](http://www.bookofheaven.net)
- [www.divinewillinfo.org](http://www.divinewillinfo.org)
- [www.livinginthedivinewill.com](http://www.livinginthedivinewill.com)
- [www.luisapiccarreta.com](http://www.luisapiccarreta.com)
- [www.comingofthekingdom.org](http://www.comingofthekingdom.org)