

The Calendar



MAY

MONTH of OUR LADY

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **MAY**

- *From the Book of Heaven* -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



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For Private Use

Contents

5/1/00 – Vol. 3 The Eucharist and the Cross. Suffering is not to be feared.....	1
5/1/04 – Vol. 6 The eye that delights only in the things of Heaven has the virtue of seeing Jesus, while one who delights in the things of the earth has the virtue of seeing the things of the earth.....	1
5/1/20 – Vol. 12 The Sanctity of one who lives in the Divine Will is a continuous 'Glory Be'. One who lives in the Divine Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below.	2
5/1/21 – Vol. 13 The human will casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. All is harmony for one who lives in the Divine Will.	2
5/1/25 – Vol. 17 The mission of living in the Divine Will: the mission of Our Lord Jesus Christ, the mission of Mary Most Holy, and the mission of Luisa.....	3
5/1/26 – Vol. 19 How one who lives in the Divine Will is nourished by the Divine Breath, while one who does not live in It is an intruder and a usurper of the goods of God, and receives them as alms. The Divine Will has a continuous motion that never stops.	5
5/2/99 – Vol. 2 How all Heaven is veiled in the Church.....	6
5/2/05 – Vol. 6 The three types of resurrection which suffering contains.	7
5/2/15 – Vol. 11 One who lives in the Divine Will takes possession of the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus, and just like another Jesus, she can present herself before the Divinity to plead for her brothers and sisters.	7
5/2/17 – Vol. 12 How Jesus died little by little.	8
5/2/23 – Vol. 15 When the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' has its fulfillment 'on earth as it is in Heaven', then will the complete fulfillment of the second part of the Our Father occur.	8
5/2/30 – Vol. 28 How the Divine Will always runs toward the creature to embrace her and make her happy, and It has the virtue of emptying her of all evils. The race of the "I love You" in the Divine Will.	10
5/2/38 – Vol. 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.	11

5/3/00 – Vol. 3 The Feast of the Cross in Heaven.	13
5/3/08 – Vol. 8 Effects of the circulation of the Divine Will in the soul.	13
5/3/16 – Vol. 11 Universal prayer. How Jesus prayed in the Divine Will.	13
5/3/26 – Vol. 19 How only in the Divine Will is prayer universal. How the Divine Will, bilocating, reigns in the soul as in Its own dwelling. The Divine Will holds supremacy over the Divine Being, and is the ruler of all the divine attributes.	14
5/4/06 – Vol. 7 Fears and tears of the soul. Jesus asks her to be more precise in writing.	15
5/4/19 – Vol. 12 Jesus has His Throne on earth in one who lives in His Will.	16
5/4/25 – Vol. 17 (Continuation of the previous chapter: which is May 1, 1925). The mission of the Divine Will reproduces on earth the image of the Most Holy Trinity.	17
5/4/27 – Vol. 21 How the soul who does the Divine Will is always heavens, and how the Divine Will is never exhausted.	18
5/4/29 – Vol. 26 Power, enchantment and empire of a soul who lives in the Divine Will. How everything turns around her and she lords over her very Creator.	19
5/4/31 – Vol. 29 Power of the word of Jesus. How the repeated acts are like fluid for the plants. Forced pains lose freshness. Jesus wants to be free in the soul.	20
5/5/05 – Vol. 6 Effects of Grace.....	22
5/5/09 – Vol. 9 Sufferings impress the Sanctity of Jesus in the soul... ..	22
5/5/23 – Vol. 15 As many times as the soul enters into the Divine Will, so many ways does she open between Creator and creatures.....	22
5/6/99 – Vol. 2 Luisa looks for Jesus amid the Angels.....	23
5/6/06 – Vol. 7 God is food and life of the soul.	23
5/6/26 – Vol. 19 How the ones who live in the Divine Will are the first in the eyes of God and form His crown. The Divine Will unites all who live in It and the acts done in It, as one single act. The origin of one who lives in It is eternal.	24
5/6/28 – Vol. 24 The children of the Divine Will shall not touch the earth. Bitternesses of Jesus. The electric wire.	25
5/6/34 – Vol. 33 Prime Purpose of the Redemption: to Restore the Life of the Divine Will in the creature. How God does the minor things in order to give a place for His Greater Works.....	26
5/6/37 – Vol. 34 How Jesus does not know what to do with a soul who does not possess Peace. God makes a Gift of all His Works, and also His own Life, to the one who Lives in the Divine Volition, in order to let her see how much and how He wants to be Loved.....	29

5/6/38 – Vol. 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.	31
5/7/99 – Vol. 2	Purity of intention in operating.	32
5/7/06 – Vol. 7	Jesus does not want to go out of the interior of Luisa.	33
5/7/18 – Vol. 12	The Divine Will grinds what is human.	33
5/7/33 – Vol. 32	The will, symbol of the breath that either enflames or smothers. The Divine Will, bearer of Its Acts in the act of the creature. .	33
5/8/03 – Vol. 5	When man disposes himself to good, he receives good; and if he disposes himself to evil, he receives evil.	34
5/8/09 – Vol. 9	One who talks much is empty of God.....	35
5/8/19 – Vol. 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.	35
5/8/22 – Vol. 14	The pains of one who loves Jesus the most are in continuous currents with His Heart.	36
5/8/23 – Vol. 15	Luisa must reach the beginning. Only the Divine Will can place in safety and keep with jealousy all the goods which God wants to give to the creature.....	37
5/8/27 – Vol. 21	How the Divine Will is immense, and everything It does carries the mark of immensity.	38
5/8/32 – Vol. 30	By doing his will, the creature impedes the course of the Gifts of God, and if he could would place Him in immobility. How in all His Works, God gives the first place to the creature.	39
5/9/99 – Vol. 2	Threat of chastisements. Jesus gives His bitter breath to Luisa.	41
5/9/00 – Vol. 3	Luisa sees the mystery of the Most Holy Trinity in the form of three Suns.	42
5/9/05 – Vol. 6	The soul who is united to Grace can do what death must do to her nature.	43
5/9/07 – Vol. 7	Death and Purgatory of Luisa’s parents.....	43
5/9/12 – Vol. 11	Consummation of all our being in Love.	46
5/9/13 – Vol. 11	Jesus and His Celestial Mama, especially during His Passion.....	46
5/9/24 – Vol. 16	The chastisements will purify the earth so that the Divine Will may reign. However, many times Jesus is appeased in seeing His Divine Will within a creature upon earth; even more, He lives hidden in her as within another Humanity of His.....	47

5/9/29 – Vol. 26 How it was necessary that Jesus centralize in Luisa the human sanctity in order to consummate it and give rise to the sanctity of living in the Divine Will. How voluntary suffering is something great before God. 48

5/10/17 – Vol. 12 How Jesus gives motion and life to all creatures with His breath. 49

5/10/19 – Vol. 12 The Divine Life lasts in the soul as long as the Will of God is in her..... 50

5/10/25 – Vol. 17 Different ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will. Feast of the Divinity and reason for it..... 50

5/10/26 – Vol. 19 Just as the sun is life of all nature, the Divine Will is life of the soul. Effects of the rising of the Sun of the Divine Will in the soul. The innumerable bilocations and the continuous course of the Sun of the Divine Will in the acts of the creature. 53

5/10/28 – Vol. 24 One who does the Divine Will enters the Divine order. How pains cannot enter the Divinity. Example of the sun. 55

5/10/30 – Vol. 28 How all created things are happy, because they were created by a Divine Will. How God loved man with perfect love and gave him complete love, sanctity and beauty..... 56

5/10/31 – Vol. 29 One who wants to receive must give. Ways that Jesus has. The Divine Gifts, bearers of peace. How the Divine Will has the fermenting virtue. What good a fulfilled act of Divine Will encloses. 57

5/10/37 – Vol. 34 How God makes Himself Food of the creature; the reciprocation, the harmonization, the speaking to each other of both parties, forms the Most Beautiful Works. How the Queen of Heaven continues the Office of Mother and raises Her Son in creatures. 59

5/10/38 – Vol. 36 How God—to be Loved by creatures—puts in their hearts His Love and turns It into coins. The Vigils of Jesus. Divine Paternity and the sonship of one who Lives in the Divine Will. How God writes the name of His daughter with indelible characters. 61

5/11/03 – Vol. 5 Peace puts passions in their place. The upright intention sanctifies everything. 62

5/12/99 – Vol. 2 Jesus makes her content, pouring sweetnesses and bitternesses from His Side..... 63

5/12/05 – Vol. 6 The means not to lose the love of Jesus..... 64

5/12/08 – Vol. 8 With their bad example, the rich have poisoned the poor. 64

5/12/17 – Vol. 12 One who doubts about the love of Jesus, saddens Him. 64

5/12/22 – Vol. 14 One who lives in the Divine Will concurs in everything that God does. 65

5/12/27 – Vol. 21	Just as Our Lord, by forming Redemption, did more than if He had freed us from all chastisements, so it is for the one who must form the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. A power prevents her from dying. How God calls souls to form the laws and to rule the world.....	67
5/12/29 – Vol. 26	How one who lives in the Divine Fiat is the narrator of the Divine works. The Ascension. The reason why Jesus did not leave the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.	68
5/12/34 – Vol. 33	Extreme need for abandonment in the Divine Volition, Virtue of It. How we all go around God, only the human will goes wandering and is the disturber of everything.....	70
5/13/00 – Vol. 3	The weight of the privation of Jesus.	71
5/13/24 – Vol. 16	True adoration consists of the accord of the human will with the Divine. The true model of adoration is the Most Holy Trinity. The Divine Will connects everything in Unity.	72
5/13/26 – Vol. 19	In the fulfillment of one’s duty there is sanctity. Image of one who operates for human purposes and of one who operates to do the Divine Will. How Our Lord is the heartbeat of all Creation.	73
5/13/28 – Vol. 24	One who lives in the Divine Will has everything in her power; she is the new repeater of the acts of the Virgin, of the Saints and of Our Lord.....	75
5/14/33 – Vol. 32	Little place of Love that the soul has in her Creator, and little place that God has in the soul. How Sanctity is formed by degrees of Love. Seed that Jesus casts; how first He does the Deeds, and then the Words.....	75
5/14/35 – Vol. 33	The one who does the Divine Will has no need of laws. The one who Lives in It gives labor to everyone: to the Celestial Father, to the Celestial Mother, and to Jesus Himself.	77
5/15/05 – Vol. 6	The path of virtue is easy.....	79
5/15/06 – Vol. 7	The soul is like a sponge: if she squeezes herself she becomes soaked with God.....	79
5/15/08 – Vol. 8	She sees wars and revolutions.....	79
5/15/20 – Vol. 12	The Divine Will forms the complete crucifixion in the soul.	79
5/15/22 – Vol. 14	Laments and fears of Luisa. Jesus shows her how much He loves her.	80
5/15/26 – Vol. 19	Diversity of sanctity and beauty in the souls who live in the Divine Will. How the whole order and variety of Creation will be veiled in the human nature.	81
5/15/32 – Vol. 30	How the knowledges about the Divine Will will form the eye and the capacity in order to look at and receive the Gift of the Divine Fiat, and will accustom the creature to Living as children. Disorder of the human will.	82

5/15/38 – Vol. 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.....	84
5/16/99 – Vol. 2	The virtue of the Cross. Stripping oneself of one’s own will.....	86
5/16/02 – Vol. 4	Two sublime states.	87
5/16/09 – Vol. 9	The Sun is symbol of Grace.....	87
5/16/11 – Vol. 10	Jesus does not want to confound the enemies of the Church, and He cries over the painful wounds which are in Her body.....	87
5/16/17 – Vol. 12	Effects of the Hours of the Passion.	88
5/16/19 – Vol. 12	Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. The Sun is an image of these acts.	88
5/16/29 – Vol. 26	How the knowledges about the Divine Will are the army; the acts done in It, the weapons; Its light, the royal palace; the Ministry, the Sacrosanct Trinity. Divine ardor for establishing Its Kingdom. Divine need; Its silence; the sorrow of Its secrets.	89
5/16/31 – Vol. 29	The Divine Will, confirmer of the acts of the creature. Ardor of Divine Love in creating man. Touches of the Divine Qualities....	92
5/16/37 – Vol. 34	The Truths, Divine Birth, and it is the Greatest Miracle that God can do, and the Greatest Good that He brings to creatures.	94
5/17/00 – Vol. 3	Power of the victim souls.....	95
5/17/25 – Volume 17	(Continuation of the previous chapter: which is May 10, 1925)). Other ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will; first, in return for Creation, and then for Redemption.	95
5/17/38 – Vol. 36	How the soul is voice, singing, hands to play, while the body is the organ. How the Divine Will wants the smallest acts to let Its Sun rise. The sowing of the sun on the earth. Sowing of the Divine Will. The Marriage that God is preparing with His Truths.....	97
5/18/00 – Vol. 3	Filling one’s interior with God.....	99
5/18/05 – Vol. 6	Love deserves preference above everything.....	100
5/18/06 – Vol. 7	The soul suffers while Jesus sleeps.....	100
5/18/14 – Vol. 11	Peaceful souls are the staffs of God.	100
5/18/15 – Vol. 11	The Divine Justice imposes chastisements, but neither these nor the enemies get close to the souls who live in the Divine Volition.	100
5/18/23 – Vol. 15	How difficult it is to find a soul who wants to suffer. The executioners of souls present in the Church.....	101

5/18/26 – Vol. 19 Just as the Virgin had to embrace everything and do the acts of all, in order to obtain the longed for Redeemer and conceive Him, in the same way, the one who must obtain the Supreme Fiat has to embrace all and answer for all. Luisa feels the weight of her responsibility; Jesus reassures her. 102

5/18/27 – Vol. 21 The value of the acts done in the Divine Will. How one who lives in It possesses the source of goods. How God does not know how to leave things half-done. Victory on both sides. 104

5/19/99 – Vol. 2 Humility is the safeguard of the celestial favors.... 106

5/19/11 – Vol. 10 Confidence captures Jesus. Jesus wants the soul to forget about herself and to occupy herself with Him alone. 106

5/19/22 – Vol. 14 In Heaven the Divine Will produces beatitude, while on earth It is operative, and multiplies Its Life and Its goods in the act of the creature. 107

5/19/24 – Vol. 16 All the acts of one who lives in the Divine Will, whether little or great, acquire the value of eternal and divine acts. 108

5/19/31 – Vol. 29 Scenes from Eden. Fall of man. The Queen of Heaven crushing the head of the infernal serpent. How the words of Jesus have the communicative virtue. How He speaks of the doubts and difficulties.... 109

5/19/38 – Vol. 36 How the Divine Will is the paralysis of all the evils, while the human will paralyzes Good. How to Love and Possess. How God is formed in the creature and the creature in God. Fears about the Writings. 111

5/20/00 – Vol. 3 All things have their origin from nothing. Necessity of rest and of interior silence. 113

5/20/03 – Vol. 5 Luisa offers her life for the Church and for the triumph of the truth. 115

5/20/05 – Vol. 6 The way of suffering of Jesus..... 115

5/20/09 – Vol. 9 Love for God surpasses everything..... 115

5/20/18 – Vol. 12 Everything is concentrated in the Will of God. 116

5/20/28 – Vol. 24 Divine messengers. The celestial circular. The acts done in the Divine Will form the ecstasy of the Creator. Necessity of the continuation of acts; how they form many hours to call for the dawn. The Virgin, Dawn of Redemption. 116

5/20/30 – Vol. 28 How all Creation is a member of God, and how It participates in all the Divine Qualities. The Divine Will, gatherer of all the acts that belong to It..... 118

5/20/34 – Vol. 33 The Divine Will devours everything as within a single breath, all the acts done in It, and It forms of them one alone. The Divine Will forms the covering of the Humanity of Our Lord, and makes It present to creatures. 119

5/20/36 – Vol. 34	Difference that passes between one who calls the Divine Will in her acts, and one who does good works without It. The Ascension; how He departed for Heaven and remained on earth.....	121
5/21/00 – Vol. 3	The most sublime state is to undo one’s own will in the Will of God, and to live of His Will.	123
5/21/13 – Vol. 11	Practical and real way to consume one’s own being in the Divine Being.	124
5/21/21 – Vol. 13	Jesus finds rest in the souls who live in His Will... ..	124
5/21/25 – Vol. 17	How corruption is a cloud before the Sun of the Divine Will.	125
5/21/29 – Vol. 26	The Divine Will: light; love: heat. Divine nourishment and outpouring.	126
5/22/02 – Vol. 4	The Most Holy Virgin incites Jesus to make Luisa suffer.	127
5/22/09 – Vol. 9	The sweet notes of Love.	128
5/22/12 – Vol. 11	True love is not subject to discontents, neither does it tolerate them, because it resolves everything in love.	129
5/22/19 – Vol. 12	In the Era of the living in the Divine Will, the souls will complete the Glory of God on the part of Creation.	129
5/22/27 – Vol. 21	How, in Creation, the number of all things was established, even of the human acts. How Jesus enclosed everything within Himself.....	130
5/22/32 – Vol. 30	Delightful scenes that the soul forms for her Creator. The Divine Will will give to the creature the Gift of Infused Science, which will be like a Divine Eye for her.	131
5/23/99 – Vol. 2	Sweetness. Detachment from oneself.	133
5/23/05 – Vol. 6	In order not to feel disturbance the soul must found herself well in God.	133
5/23/18 – Vol. 12	The flights of the soul in the Divine Will.	133
5/23/23 – Vol. 15	The Will of God is fullness, and one who lives in It must centralize everything within herself.....	134
5/23/26 – Vol. 19	The Divine Will is seed of life, and wherever It enters, It produces life and sanctity. Just as the Virgin had Her time, the one who must impetrate the Supreme FIAT also has her time.	134
5/23/37 – Vol. 34	How the Divine Will is Order and Peace, and this is the sign where It Reigns. One who Lives in the Divine Volition is always Renewed in Divine Sanctity, Love and Freshness, and in her act runs the Creating and Growing Act of the Divine Goods.....	136
5/24/00 – Vol. 3	The will of Luisa is one with that of Jesus.	137

5/24/10 – Vol. 9	One who lives up high in the Divine Will, is not subject to mutations.	138
5/24/11 – Vol. 10	What God is by nature, the soul is by grace.....	138
5/24/19 – Vol. 12	The soul in whom Jesus dwells, feels what the world sends to Him: hardness, darkness, sins, etc.	138
5/24/20 – Vol. 12	The acts done in the Divine Will will be the defenders of the Divine Throne, not only in the present time, but until the end of centuries.	139
5/24/24 – Vol. 16	The doctrine of the Divine Will is most pure, most clear and refulgent, and to doubt about it is the most absurd thing. The first word which God pronounced in Creation was "FIAT". It encloses everything, and with it God gave the first lesson on His Will. Divine Image and Likeness within us.	139
5/24/27 – Vol. 21	Offering of one's work in the Divine Will. One who lives in It forms many acts of Divine Lives, and possesses the bilocating virtue.	141
5/25/05 – Vol. 6	The Image of Jesus in the soul.....	142
5/25/09 – Vol. 9	Jesus confounds the soul with Love.	142
5/25/12 – Vol. 11	In the Divine Will the soul becomes malleable in the hands of Jesus.....	143
5/25/15 – Vol. 11	In the midst of the chastisement of war, there is nobody who thinks of converting and returning to God.....	143
5/25/16 – Vol. 11	The current war will intensify, and Italy will be invaded. How Jesus cultivates the soul, so that she may produce fruit.	143
5/25/23 – Vol. 15	The Divine Will legitimizes souls as children of God. How everything was created for them.....	144
5/25/29 – Vol. 26	Power of one who lives in the Divine Fiat. Virtue of the acts done in It. How all generations hung upon the acts done by Adam. ...	145
5/25/33 – Vol. 32	How the Divine Will is Permanent Miracle. One who Lives in It is the Bearer of the Divine Works and her fields are Creation and Redemption.	146
5/26/99 – Vol. 2	Contempt of oneself must be united to Faith.....	147
5/26/05 – Vol. 6	When the soul is all of Jesus, He feels her murmuring within His Being.....	148
5/26/27 – Vol. 21	How God, in Creation, formed many rooms in order to dwell in them, so as to let Himself always be found by man in order to give him His Qualities. A doubt, that Jesus solves. How what seems difficult to the soul is easy for God. Laments of the soul; Jesus reassures her.....	148

fiat

5/26/28 – Vol. 24	God is order, and when He wants to give a good He places the Divine order in the midst of creatures. How Our Lord, in forming the 'Our Father,' placed Himself at the head of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.....	150
5/26/35 – Vol. 33	Fear, human virtue; Love, Divine Virtue. How trust enraptures Jesus. One who does the Divine Will finds herself with all the Divine Works, and remains confirmed in them.	152
5/27/00 – Vol. 3	The Love of God and Grace penetrate into the most intimate parts of man.....	153
5/27/22 – Vol. 14	The prevenient act and the actual act.	153
5/27/26 – Vol. 19	The Divine Will envelops everything and everyone in the unity of Its Light. How the whole Creation possesses unity, and one who must live in the Divine Will also possesses this unity.	154
5/27/31 – Vol. 29	The life of good does not die, and is defense of all creatures. A prolonged good gives assurance to God and the soul.	157
5/27/38 – Vol. 36	Continuous and repeated acts bind God more to the creature and form the Strength of her soul. How Beautiful it is to Live in the Divine Will. How God Himself begs the creature. The Rain of Love that God pours over the creature and the rain of Love from those who Live in the Fiat.	158
5/28/04 – Vol. 6	Mortification knocks everything down and immolates everything to God.....	160
5/28/18 – Vol. 12	The jealousy of the Love of Jesus for Luisa is so great, that He takes everything away from her.	160
5/28/20 – Vol. 12	The acts done in the Divine Will enter into the sphere of Eternity, and run always ahead of all human acts.	161
5/28/29 – Vol. 26	Every time Jesus has spoken about His Will the Heavens have lowered themselves. The feast of all Heaven. The Divine Will, crown of Creation and Redemption. Sorrow of Jesus because the Divine Fiat is not known.....	161
5/28/33 – Vol. 32	Precipice, doors and living hell of the human volition. Doors, Stairs, and Living Paradise of the Divine Will. Necessity of Its Knowledges; Royalty that one acquires. The daughter of the Great King... 163	
5/28/37 – Vol. 34	The Queen, Bearer of Jesus, the Great Gift that was consigned to Her. Task that She had from the Supreme Being.	165
5/29/00 – Vol. 3	Threat of chastisements. Jesus is abandoned and left alone.	166
5/29/05 – Vol. 6	One who rests in the arms of obedience receives all the divine colors.....	167
5/29/23 – Vol. 15	God is always the first to operate in the soul.	167

5/29/24 – Vol. 16 The Ascension of Jesus was the greatest sorrow of the Apostles. Pain for love of Jesus forms all the good of Jesus. The Throne and the Kingdom of the Divine Will in Luisa could be established only upon a divine pain: the continuous loss of Jesus. 168

5/30/04 – Vol. 6 The Passion serves as garment for man. Pride transforms the images of God into demons. 169

5/30/05 – Vol. 6 The life of love of Jesus. 169

5/30/07 – Vol. 7 Effectiveness of prayer. 170

5/30/12 – Vol. 11 The love of the souls gives life to Jesus; it forms Him and it feeds Him. Love forms their mutual rest. 170

5/30/25 – Vol. 17 How one who does the Divine Will is placed in the same conditions as the very Blessed. The knowledges of It are like many doors of light, of grace, of divine communications, which are opened. 170

5/30/28 – Vol. 24 The Creation, Divine army; the Fiat, celestial flag. Example of the child and of the rich father. How Jesus wants entire peoples to pray; who these peoples are. 172

5/30/32 – Vol. 30 How the Divine Will seeks the act of the creature in order to form Its Life in her. Difference between the Sacraments and the Divine Will. How the Divine Will is Life and the Sacraments are the effects of It. 173

5/31/99 – Vol. 2 Oppositions serve so that the truth may shine more in its own time. 177

5/31/26 – Vol. 19 Difference between one who lives in the Divine Will and one who is resigned and submitted to It. The first one is sun, the second is earth, which lives of the effects of the light. 177

5/31/29 – Vol. 26 How true love needs an outpouring. Creation was an outpouring of love, as well as Redemption and the Divine Fiat. What a Divine outpouring means. 180

5/31/31 – Vol. 29 The happiness of Jesus is to find His creature in the Divine Will. God plunges Himself into the creature, and the creature into God. The tiny little house of Nazareth. 182

5/31/35 – Vol. 33 How the Divine Power has no limits. Certainty that the Kingdom of the Divine Will must come. How the Redemption and the Kingdom of the Divine Will are inseparable. 184

5/31/36 – Vol. 34 How the Divine Will encloses all the Acts of the Life of Jesus as in act to always repeat them for Love of creatures. The Life of Jesus symbolizes the Recall of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth. 185

Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will 188

Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God 189

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The Calendar
Each day of the month of MAY
- From the Book of Heaven -
by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
For Private Use

5/1/00 – Vol. 3 *The Eucharist and the Cross. Suffering is not to be feared.*

After I received Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all affability; and as it seemed that the confessor was placing the intention of the crucifixion, my nature felt almost a repugnance to submit itself. My sweet Jesus, to cheer me, 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 in 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 spasms, but because by means of the cross I delivered many souls to grace, and I could see many beautiful flowers bloom, which would produce many celestial fruits. So, in seeing so much good, I held that bed of suffering as my delight, and I delighted in the cross and in suffering. You too, my daughter - take pains as delights, and delight in being crucified on my cross. No, no, I do not want you to fear suffering, almost wanting to act as a sluggard. Up, courage! Be brave and, on your own, expose yourself to suffering."

As He was saying this, I saw my good guardian Angel ready to crucify me; I stretched out my arms on my own, and the Angel crucified me. Oh, how good Jesus delighted in my suffering! And how content I was, that such a miserable soul could give pleasure to Jesus! It seemed a great honor for me to suffer for love of Him.

5/1/04 – Vol. 6 *The eye that delights only in the things of Heaven has the virtue of seeing Jesus, while one who delights in the things of the earth has the virtue of seeing the things of the earth.*

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about Our Lord at the moment when, as He reached the top of mount Calvary, He was completely stripped and was embittered with gall; and I was praying to Him, saying: "My adorable Lord, I see in You but a garment of blood adorned with wounds; for taste and pleasure, I see bitternesses of gall, and for honor and glory, I see confusion, opprobriums and crosses. O please! do not permit, after You have suffered so much, that I look at the things of this earth as anything other than dung and mud, that I take any other pleasure but in You alone, and that all my honor be anything else but the cross." And He, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, if you did otherwise you would lose the purity of eye, and as a veil would form before your sight, you would lose the good of seeing Me. In fact, the eye that delights only in the things of Heaven has the virtue of seeing Me, while one who delights in the things of the earth has the virtue of seeing the things of the earth, because his eye, in seeing them as different from what they are, sees them and loves them."

5/1/20 – Vol. 12 *The Sanctity of one who lives in the Divine Will is a continuous 'Glory Be'. One who lives in the Divine Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below.*

My misery makes itself felt more and more. I was saying in my interior: 'My Jesus, what a life mine is!' And He, without giving me time to say anything else, quickly answered: "My daughter, for one who lives in my Will, Sanctity has only one point - a continuous 'Glory be', followed by 'As it was in beginning, it is now and ever shall be, world without end.' There is nothing in which she does not give glory to God - complete in everything, always stable, always equal, always queen, without ever changing. This Sanctity is not subject to setbacks or losses - but to always reigning. Therefore, Its foundation is the 'Glory be', and Its prerogative is the 'As it was in the beginning, etc.'"

As I continued to lament about His privations and the subtractions of suffering - while He gives it out abundantly to others - my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His head on my shoulder, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Will lives on a high place; and one who lives on a high place can look down below with more clarity. She has to take part in the decisions, in the afflictions and in everything which befits persons who live on a high place. Don't you see this in the world? Sometimes only father and mother do - and sometimes also the eldest child is able to take part in the decisions and in the sufferings of the parents. While they are under the nightmare of painful sufferings, uncertainties, intrigues, losses, the other little children don't know anything about it; rather, they let them play, and continue the course of ordinary family life, not wanting to embitter those tender lives, without a useful purpose for them, and for the parents.

The same happens in the order of Grace. One who is little, and still growing, lives down below; therefore, purges are necessary in order to make her grow in sanctity. It would be as if one wanted to talk about business, intrigues, pains, to the little ones of the family - they would be stunned, and would not understand a thing. But one who lives in my Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below, see their dangers, help them, take such serious decisions as to make one tremble, while they remain tranquil.

Therefore, calm yourself ; we will have a communal life in my Will, and together with Me you will take part in the sufferings of the human family. You will watch over the great storms which will arise again; and while they play in the midst of danger, you will cry with Me over their misfortune."

5/1/21 – Vol. 13 *The human will casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. All is harmony for one who lives in the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a multitude of people. Up high there was the Queen Mama, speaking to that people and crying, so much so that, holding a tuft of roses on Her lap, She bathed them with Her tears. I could not understand anything of what She was saying; I could only see that the people wanted to make tumults, and that the Celestial Mama was begging it, crying, to calm down. Then She detached one rose and, pointing to me in the midst of so many people, She threw it to me. I looked at it; the rose was beaded with the tears of my dear Mama, and those tears were inviting me to pray for peace among the peoples.

Afterwards, I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, and I prayed to Him for peace among the peoples; and He, drawing me to Himself, spoke to me about His Most Holy Will, telling me: "My daughter, my Will contains the Creative

Power, and just as my Will gave life to all things, so It has the power to destroy them. Now, the soul who lives in my Volition also has the power to give life to good and to give death to evil. Within Its Immensity, she finds herself in the past, and wherever there are gaps of my glory, offenses not repaired, love not given to Me, she fills the gaps of my glory; she makes for Me the most beautiful reparations, and she gives Me love for all. In my Will, she spreads herself in the present, she extends to future centuries, and everywhere and for everyone she gives Me that which Creation owes Me. In the soul who lives in my Will I feel the echo of my Power, of my Love, of my Sanctity; I feel the echo of her acts in each one of my acts. She runs everywhere - before Me, behind Me, and even inside of Me. Wherever my Will is, hers is there too; as my acts multiply themselves, hers too multiply. 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."

5/1/25 – Vol. 17 *The mission of living in the Divine Will: the mission of Our Lord Jesus Christ, the mission of Mary Most Holy, and the mission of Luisa.*

I was thinking about the many things that my beloved Jesus told me on His Most Holy Will, and some doubts came back to me - that, who knows, it might really not be necessary to say everything, or, that some things were not necessary. But Jesus, wanting to lovingly resolve my doubts and make me know the mission He entrusts to the one who is to make His Divine Will known - having chosen for this the misery that I am, to my great stupefaction and confusion - continuing His holy instructions on this matter, told me: "My daughter, every mission is to be connected to the office of executing it, and therefore it must be carried out omitting nothing of that which belongs to it. In fact, every mission which is destined for the good of others, has its own particular gifts, graces, riches and qualities, which are useful for its execution.

My Humanity received from my Divinity the mission of the salvation of souls and the office of Redeemer - that is, to redeem them from the slavery of sin and from eternal death. In order to carry out this office, I was given their souls, their pains, their satisfactions. Therefore, I enclosed within Myself everything from everyone; and if my Humanity had neglected to enclose in Itself just one soul, one satisfaction, the office of Redeemer would not have been complete - I would not have enclosed in Myself all the graces, the goods and the light which it was necessary to give to each soul. And even though not all of the souls are saved, this says nothing. On my part, I had to enclose the goods of all, so that I might have necessary and superabundant graces for all, in order to be able to save all. This was convenient to Me for the decorum and the just honor of my office as Redeemer.

Look at the sun above your horizon: it contains so much light as to be able to give light to all; and even though not all might want to enjoy its light, by its unique office as sun, it possesses even the light that creatures might refuse. This was convenient to the Sun, because it was created by God as the unique sphere which was to warm and embrace the earth with its light. Each created being has its own office to carry out, and that office is unique - linked to that being, to that creature. In order to execute it well, it is necessary that the one who is to carry out the office entrusted to her, contain so much of that good - good which she must give to others according to the mission for which she was created - that as much of it as she gives, it is never exhausted, not even by one atom.

This was even more convenient to Me, Who was to be the new Sun of the souls, and Who was to give light to all and embrace all with my light, to bring them all to the Supreme Majesty, offering to this Divine Majesty an act from Myself which would contain all acts, and to make the superabundant light of my Divinity descend upon all in order to rescue them.

In addition to Me, there is my Celestial Mama, who received the unique mission as the Mother of a God Son, and the office of Co-Redemptrix of mankind. For her mission of Divine Maternity, She was enriched with so much grace, that all other creatures combined, both celestial and terrestrial, would never be able to equal Her. But this was not enough to draw the Word into her maternal womb; it was necessary that the Mother put in action all this abyss of graces and gifts, by embracing all creatures, loving them, repairing and adoring the Supreme Majesty for all; in such a way as to accomplish Herself, all that the human generations owed to God. Therefore, in her virginal Heart She had an inexhaustible vein for God and for all creatures. When the Divinity found in this Virgin compensation for the love of all, It felt enraptured, and formed in Her Its Conception - that is, the Incarnation of the Word. And as She conceived Me, She took on the office of Co-Redemptrix, and shared and embraced together with Me, all the pains, the substitutions, the reparations, the maternal love, for all. In the Heart of my Mother there was a fiber of maternal love for each creature. This is why, in truth and with justice, when I was on the Cross, I declared Her Mother of all. She ran together with Me in the love, in the sufferings - in everything; She never left Me alone. If the Eternal One had not placed so much grace in Her as to be able to receive, alone, the love of all - He would never have moved from Heaven to come down upon earth and redeem mankind. Here is the necessity, the convenience - that She had to embrace and surpass everything, as befitting the mission of the Mother of the Word.

When an office is unique, as a consequence, nothing must escape the one who has it as mission. He must have everything under his eyes, so as to be able to offer the good he possesses; he must be like a true sun that can give light to all. So were I, and my Celestial Mama.

Now, your mission of making known the Eternal Will is braided with mine and with that of my dear Mother. And since it has to serve for the good of all, it was necessary to centralize the Eternal Sun of my Will into one creature; so that, as a unique mission, this Sun might let its rays blaze from her, and all might take the good of Its Light. This implies that, for the decorum and honor of my Will, I had to pour into you, as bearers and preparations, such graces, light, love and knowledge of It, as to befit the residence of the Sun of my Will. Even more, you must know that, just as my Humanity, in Its office of Redeemer, conceived all souls, the same was to happen in you, in your mission and office to make my Will known and reign: as you continue to do your acts in my Will for all, all creatures

remain conceived in your will; and as you keep repeating your acts in Mine, you form many sips of Life of Divine Will, in order to be able to nourish all the creatures which are as though conceived in yours, by virtue of my Will. Do you not feel how, in my Will, you embrace all, from the first to the last creature which is to exist upon earth; and for all, you would want to satisfy, love, please this Supreme Will, binding It to all, removing all obstacles that prevent Its dominion in the creatures - making It known to all; and even with sufferings, you expose yourself to satisfy for all, this Supreme Will, which so much loves to be known and to reign in the midst of creatures?

To you, Firstborn Daughter of my Divine Will, it is given to make known the qualities, the value, the good It contains, and Its eternal sorrow of living unknown - hidden, in the midst of the human generations; even more, despised and offended by the evil ones, and placed by the good ones at the level of the other virtues, as if It were a little light which is lit by men - as virtues are in comparison with my Will - and not the Eternal Sun that my Will is.

The mission of my Will is the greatest that can exist: there is no good which does not descend from It; there is no glory which does not come from It. Everything is centered in It: Our interior Works and those which We have delivered; the Creation of the angels, of the world, of men; all virtues, all merits, all predestinations, all goods, all the glory of the chosen ones, all the mysteries of the infinite love, which are still unknown to man; and the past, the present, the future - all in one Act and in act, and in one single point.

Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to waste time with doubts or uncertainties. Everything I told you for this mission was necessary - not for you, but for the honor, the glory, the knowledge and the sanctity of my Will and of Its dominion in the creatures. And since my Will is one, one was to be the creature to whom I had to entrust It, and through whom It would make Its rays blaze, to do good to all."

5/1/26 - Vol. 19 *How one who lives in the Divine Will is nourished by the Divine Breath, while one who does not live in It is an intruder and a usurper of the goods of God, and receives them as alms. The Divine Will has a continuous motion that never stops.*

I felt all immersed in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and squeezing me tightly to Himself, He placed His mouth close to my lips, and sent me His omnipotent breath. But who can say what I felt within me? That breath penetrated deep into my most intimate fibers; it filled me completely, to the point that I no longer felt my littleness, my existence, but only Jesus within all of me. Then, after repeating several times this act of sending me His breath, as it seemed He was not content if He did not see me completely filled with that divine breath, He told me: "My daughter, since you are born in my Will, it is necessary, it is right and decorous that you live, grow and be nourished in It, and that you acquire the prerogatives of a true daughter of my Volition. No extraneous feature, nor anything which does not belong to my Will must appear in you. Therefore, from your physiognomy, from your manners, from your speaking, and even from the way you love and pray, it must be recognized that you are the daughter of my Will. Do you see, then, how I love you, and with what jealousy I keep you and nourish you? With my very breath, because only my breath can preserve, whole and permanent, the Life of my Will in one who must live in my Volition. And so, that breath which, with so much love, I released from my bosom in the creation of man, to infuse in him my likeness, I continue to infuse in the

soul who lives in my Will, in order to form my true images and the great portents which I had established to form in Creation, and for which all things were made.

This is why I long so much for one who lives in my Will, because she alone will not leave Me disappointed in the purpose of Creation. She alone will enjoy, by right, the things created by Me, because since my Will is one with hers, what is mine is hers and, by right, she can say: 'The heavens, the sun, the earth and all the other things, are mine. Therefore I want to enjoy them, also to give honor to that Supreme Will which created them, and which reigns in me.' On the other hand, the soul in whom my Will does not reign has no right, and if she enjoys them, she is a usurper, because they do not belong to her – she is an intruder in my goods; and because my goodness is great, I let her enjoy them as alms, but not by right. This is why many times the elements unload themselves over man, to his harm – because he has no right, and what is left for him of the things of the earth is the alms that the Creator sends to him. But one who lives in my Will is like a queen in the midst of Creation, and I greatly delight in seeing her reign in the midst of my goods."

After this, I continued to pray, and my sweet Jesus came back, making Himself seen with two fountains of light coming out of His Most Holy hands. One of them descended over my poor soul, and through a device which was formed in the hands of Jesus, while descending, it went up again. It seemed to be a continuous current which, while descending, ascended. Jesus was all delighted in the midst of these fountains of light, and was all attentive so that one of them would remain all centralized in me. Then He said to me: "My daughter, this fountain of light which descends from my hands is my Will which descends from Heaven and makes Its way into the soul in order to accomplish what It wants to do within her. This action of my Will forms the other fountain of light which, through my hands, ascends again toward Heaven to bring the fulfillment of my Will from the creature to the Eternal Creator. But while ascending, at the same time it descends again doubled, to continue its divine action in the creature. My Will has a continuous motion – It never stops. If Its motion could be stopped, which cannot be, life would cease for the whole Creation – for the sun, for the starry heavens, for the plants, for the water, for the fire, for creatures – all of them would be reduced to nothing. Therefore, with Its continuous motion, my Will is life of each created thing; It binds everything; It is more than air which, with Its breath, makes all the things which came out of Our hands, breathe, develop and vegetate.

See, then, what an affront is given by creatures, because while my Will is life of everything and center of all things, and without It nothing and no good would exist, they do not want to recognize Its dominion, nor Its life which flows within them. This is why one who recognizes the Life of my Will within herself and in all things is the triumph of Our Will and the conquest of Our victories; she is the recompense of Our Love to Our continuous motion. Our Will binds this creature to the whole Creation, making her do all the good that my Will Itself does. So, everything is hers; and I love her so much that I am unable to do anything without her, because by virtue of my Will, we have the same life, the same love, one single heartbeat and one single breath." And while saying this, He threw Himself into my arms, as though faint with love, and he disappeared.

5/2/99 – Vol. 2 *How all Heaven is veiled in the Church.*

This morning, Jesus aroused much compassion; He was so afflicted and in suffering that I would not dare to ask Him any question. We would look at each other in silence; every now and then He would give me a kiss, and I would kiss

Him; and He continued to make Himself seen in this way several times. On the last time He made me see the Church, telling me these exact words: "All Heaven is veiled in my Church. Just as in Heaven one is the head, which is God, and many are the saints, of different conditions, orders and merits, so in my Church, in which all Heaven is veiled, one is the head, which is the Pope, and the Sacrosanct Trinity is veiled even in the triple tiara that covers his head; and many are the members that depend on this head – that is, different dignities, various orders, superior and inferior, from the littlest to the greatest, they all serve to embellish my Church. Each one, according to its degree, has the office entrusted to it, and by the exact fulfillment of the virtues it comes to give from itself a splendor so very fragrant to my Church, that the earth and Heaven are perfumed and illuminated, and the people are so drawn by this light and by this fragrance, that it is almost impossible for them not to surrender to the truth. I leave it to you, then, to consider those infected members which, instead of shedding light, cast darkness. How much torment they cause in my Church."

While Jesus was saying this, I saw the confessor near Him. Jesus stared at him with His penetrating gaze; then He turned to me and told me: "I want you to have full confidence in the confessor, even in the smallest things; so much so, that there must be no difference for you between Me and him, and according to your confidence and faith in his words, so I will concur." In the very act in which Jesus was saying these words, I remembered about certain temptations of the devil which had produced a little bit of distrust in me. But Jesus, with His vigilant eye, immediately corrected me, and at that very moment I felt that distrust being removed from within my interior. May the Lord be always blessed, who has so much care for this soul, so miserable and sinful.

5/2/05 – Vol. 6 *The three types of resurrection which suffering contains.*

As I continued to be in suffering a little more than usual, on coming, my good Jesus told me: "My daughter, suffering contains three types of resurrection. First, suffering makes the soul rise again to grace. Second, as suffering advances, it gathers the virtues and the soul rises again to sanctity. Third, as suffering continues, it perfects the virtues, it embellishes them with splendor, forming a beautiful crown; and the soul, crowned, rises again to glory on earth, and to glory in Heaven." Having said this, He disappeared.

5/2/15 – Vol. 11 *One who lives in the Divine Will takes possession of the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus, and just like another Jesus, she can present herself before the Divinity to plead for her brothers and sisters.*

My days are more and more bitter. This morning my sweet Jesus came in such a suffering state that it cannot be described. In seeing Him so suffering, I would have wanted to relieve Him at any cost. Not knowing what to do, I squeezed Him to my heart and, approaching His mouth, I tried to suckle part of His interior bitterness... Nothing...! No matter how hard I tried to suckle, nothing would come out. I returned to my efforts, but it was all in vain. Jesus was crying; I was crying too in seeing that I could not alleviate His pains in any way. What a cruel torment! Jesus was crying because He wanted to pour out, but His Justice prevented Him from doing it; I was crying in seeing Him cry, and because I could not help Him... There are no words to describe these pains.

Sobbing, Jesus told me: "My daughter, sins snatch chastisements and wars from my hands. I am forced to allow them, and at the same time I cry and suffer with the creature." I felt like dying for the pain, and Jesus, wanting to distract me,

added: "My daughter, don't lose heart. This too is in my Will, because only the souls who live in my Will can confront my Justice. Only those who live in my Volition have free access to share in the Divine decrees and plead for their brothers. Those who reside in my Will possess all the fruits of my Humanity, because my Humanity had its limits, while my Will has no limits. My Humanity lived in my Will - drowned in It, inside and out.

Now, the souls who live in my Will are the closest ones to my Humanity. Making my Humanity their own - because I gave It to them - they can present themselves before the Divinity being covered by It, like another Me, so as to disarm the Divine Justice and plead for forgiveness for the perverted creatures. As they live in my Will, they live in Me; and since I live in everyone, they also live in everyone and for everyone. They live hovering in the air like the Sun, while their prayers, acts, reparations and everything they do, are like the rays which descend from them for the good of all."

5/2/17 – Vol. 12 *How Jesus died little by little.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of His privations, telling Him: 'My Love, who could ever imagine that your privation had to cost me so much? I feel I am dying, little by little. Each one of my acts is a death that I feel, because I cannot find the Life. But dying and continuing to live is even more cruel - it is double death.'

My lovable Jesus came flashing by and told me: "My daughter, courage and firmness in everything. And then, don't you want to imitate Me? I too died little by little. As the creatures offended Me in my steps, I felt a tearing in my feet, but with such bitterness of spasm as to be capable of giving Me death. And while I felt like I was dying, yet, I would not die. As they offended Me with their works, I felt death in my hands, and at the cruel torment, I agonized, I felt faint; but the Will of the Father sustained Me. I died, and I did not die. As the evil voices and the horrendous blasphemies of creatures were reflected in my voice, I felt like suffocating, my word being choked, poisoned; I felt death in my voice, but I did not die. And my tortured Heart? As It palpitated, I felt the evil lives in my heartbeat, souls being ripped from Me; and my Heart was continuously torn and lacerated. I agonized and died continuously in each creature, in each offense; yet, Love, the Divine Will, forced Me to live. This is the reason for your dying little by little. I want you together with Me - I want your company in my deaths. Aren't you happy?"

5/2/23 – Vol. 15 *When the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' has its fulfillment 'on earth as it is in Heaven', then will the complete fulfillment of the second part of the Our Father occur.*

I felt my poor mind as though dissolved in the immensity of the Eternal Volition, and my sweet Jesus, returning to speak about the Most Holy Will of God, told me: "My daughter, oh! how well your acts done in my Will harmonize. They harmonize with mine, with those of my beloved Mama, and one disappears within the other, forming one single act. It seems that Heaven is on earth, and the earth is in Heaven. And the echo of one in three and of three in one, of the Sacrosanct Trinity – oh! how sweet it sounds to Our hearing, how it enraptures Us, but so much as to capture Our Will from Heaven to earth. And when my 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' has its fulfillment 'on earth as it is in Heaven', then will the complete fulfillment of the second part of the Our Father occur - that is, 'Give us this day our daily bread.' I said: 'Our Father, in the name of all, I ask You for three kinds

of bread every day: the bread of your Will, or rather, more than bread, because if bread is necessary two or three times a day, this one is necessary at each moment and in all circumstances. Even more, it must be not only bread, but like balsamic air that brings life - the circulation of the Divine Life in the creature. Father, if this bread of your Will is not given, I will never be able to receive all the fruits of my Sacramental Life, which is the second bread we ask of You every day. Oh! how my Sacramental Life feels discomfited, because the bread of your Will does not nourish them; on the contrary, it finds the corrupted bread of the human will. Oh! how disgusting it is to Me! How I shun it! And even though I go to them, I cannot give them the fruits, the goods, the effects, the sanctity, because I do not find Our bread in them. And if I give something, it is in small proportion, according to their dispositions, but not all the goods which I contain; and my Sacramental Life is patiently waiting for man to take the bread of the Supreme Will, in order to be able to give all the good of my Sacramental Life. See then, how the Sacrament of the Eucharist - and not only that one, but all the Sacraments, left to my Church and instituted by Me - will give all the fruits which they contain and complete fulfillment, when Our bread, the Will of God, is done on earth as it is in Heaven.

Then I asked for the third bread - the material one. How could I say: 'Give us this day our bread'? I could do so in view of the fact that, as man would do Our Will, what was Ours would be his, and so the Father would no longer have to give the bread of His Will, the bread of my Sacramental Life and the daily bread of natural life, to illegitimate, usurping, evil children, but to legitimate and good children, who would share in the goods of their Father. This is why I said: 'Give us our bread.' Then will they eat the blessed bread; everything will smile around them, and Heaven and earth will carry the mark of the harmony of their Creator.

After this I added: 'Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.' So, charity also will be perfect. Once man has eaten the bread of my Will as my Humanity ate it, then will forgiveness have the mark of heroism, as I had it on the Cross. Then will the virtues be absorbed into my Will and receive the mark of true heroism and of divine virtues; they will be like many little rivulets, which will gush forth from the bosom of the great sea of my Will.

And if I added, 'And lead us not into temptation' - how could God ever lead man to temptation? - it was because man is always man, free in himself, since I never take away from him the rights I gave him in creating him; and he, frightened and fearful of himself, tacitly cries out, and prays without expressing it with words: 'Give us the bread of your Will, that we may reject all temptations; and by virtue of this bread, deliver us from every evil. Amen.'

See, then, how all the goods of man find again their connection, the tight bond of the 'Let Us make man in Our image and likeness', the validity of each of his acts, the restitution of the lost goods, as well as the signature and the assurance that his lost happiness, both terrestrial and celestial, is given back to him. Therefore, it is so necessary that my Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven, that I had no other interest, nor did I teach any other prayer but the 'Our Father'. And the Church, faithful executor and depository of my teachings, has it always on Her lips, and in every circumstance; and everyone - learned and ignorant, little and great, priests and lay people, kings and subjects - all pray that my Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.

Do you not want, then, that my Will descend upon earth? But just as Redemption had Its beginning in a Virgin - as I was not conceived in all men in order to redeem them, even though whoever wants it, can enter the good of Redemption and each one can receive Me in the Sacrament for himself alone -

in the same way, now my Will must have Its beginning, possession, growth and development in one virgin creature. And then, whoever disposes himself and wants it, will enter the goods which the living in my Will contains. Had I not been conceived in my beloved Mama, Redemption would never have taken place. In the same way, if I do not operate the prodigy of making one soul live in my Supreme Will, the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven', will not take place in the human generations."

5/2/30 – Vol. 28 *How the Divine Will always runs toward the creature to embrace her and make her happy, and It has the virtue of emptying her of all evils. The race of the "I love You" in the Divine Will.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues; Its light eclipses me, Its powerful strength chains me, Its beauty enraptures me—so much as to feel myself nailed, without being able to move from thinking of and looking at a Will so Holy. Its life knocks out mine, and I get lost in Its immensity.

But while my mind was wandering within the Omnipotent Fiat, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and clasping me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, My Divine Will always runs as Prime Act of life toward the creature; and It runs to make her happy, to embrace her, to empty the weight of all human acts. In fact, everything that is not My Will in the creature is hard, heavy and oppressing, and My Will empties all that is human, and with Its light breath, It renders all things light. Therefore, the sign that the soul lives in My Divine Will is that she feels happiness within herself, because My Will is happiness by Its own nature, nor can It give unhappiness to one who lives in It, because It does not possess it, nor does It want to, or can, change Its nature. Therefore, one who lives in My Fiat feels within herself the virtue-bearer of happiness, and in everything she does she feels a vein of happiness flowing, that renders every act, every pain and sacrifice, light.

"This happiness carries with itself the emptying of all evils, and it fills the creature with invincible strength, in such a way that, with all truth, she can say: 'I can do anything, I can reach anything, because I feel transmuted into the Divine Will that has banished weaknesses, miseries, passions away from me. My very will, made happy by Its happiness, wants to drink in large gulps Its Divine Happiness, and does not want to have anything more to do with living but of Divine Will.' Unhappinesses, bitternesses, weaknesses, passions, do not enter into My Will, but remain outside of It. Its balsamic air sweetens and fortifies everything; and the more the soul lives in It and repeats her acts in My Divine Volition, the more degrees of Happiness, of Sanctity, of Strength and Divine Beauty she acquires; and even in the very created things, she feels the happiness of her Creator that they bring to her. My Divine Will wants to make the creature who lives in It feel the nature of Its happiness, and therefore It makes her happy in the light of the sun, in the air that she breathes, in the water that she drinks, in the food that she eats, in the flower that cheers her. In sum, in everything It makes one feel that It can give but happiness to the creature, therefore Heaven is not far from her, but inside of her, wanting to make her happy in everything."

Then, I continued my round in the Creation, to follow the Divine Fiat in all created things, and everywhere I tried to place my usual "I love You." to requite It for Its such great love spread in the whole universe. But my mind wanted to interrupt my race of my continuous "I love You" by saying to me: "But, is there in me the life of this 'I love You' that I keep repeating always?"

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, clasping me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, you have forgotten that an 'I love You' in My Divine Will has

the virtue that, after it is said once, it never stops saying 'I love You, I love You....' The 'I love You' in My Divine Will is life, and, as life, it cannot cease to live—it must have its continuous act. My Fiat does not know how to do finite acts, and everything that is done in It by the creature acquires continuous life; and just as the breath, the heartbeat, the continuous motion are necessary for life in order to live, so do the acts done in My Divine Will, having their origin in It, change into life, and, as life, they acquire the continuation of the act itself, without ever ceasing. Therefore, your 'I love You' is nothing other than the continuation of your first 'I love You.'

"As life, it wants the nourishment in order to grow; the breath, the heartbeat, the motion, in order to live; and by your repeating your 'I love You,' it feels the heartbeat, the breath, the motion, and it grows in the fullness of love, and it serves to multiply as many lives of love for as many 'I love You's' as you say. If you knew how beautiful it is to see all Creation strewn with as many lives of love for as many 'I love You's' as you say! So, one 'I love You' calls and demands with insistence another 'I love You.' And this is why you feel a need, a necessity of love, to follow the race of your 'I love You.' True good never remains isolated; more so in My Divine Will, since, It being Life that has no beginning and no end, everything that is done in It is not subject either to ending or to being interrupted. Therefore, one 'I love You' serves to maintain and call to life another 'I love You;' these are steps of life of love that the creature takes in My own Volition. Therefore, do not stop, and continue the race of your 'I love You' to the One who so much loves you."

5/2/38 – Vol. 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. O! 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—that 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 refuse her nothing.' Isn't this an Insuperable sign of Love, that 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 that 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."

5/3/00 – Vol. 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 splendor. It was a most sweet enchantment to see so many crosses adorning the firmament, more refulgent 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 this day. One could distinguish in a special way the martyrs and those who had suffered in a hidden way. Oh, how esteemed were the cross and those who had suffered more, in that blessed dwelling!

As I was seeing this, a voice resounded throughout the whole of Heaven, saying: "If the Lord did not send the crosses upon the 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.

5/3/08 – Vol. 8 *Effects of the circulation of the Divine Will in the soul.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt Our Lord near me for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, with the soul who does my Will, my Will circulates in her whole being like blood. So, she is in continuous contact with Me, with my power, wisdom, charity, beauty – she takes part in all that is Mine. As she no longer lives of her own volition, her volition lives in Mine; and as Mine circulates in hers, hers circulates in all of my Being, and I feel her continuous contact. And as I feel touched by her continuously, you cannot comprehend how drawn I feel to love her, to favor her, to answer her in everything she asks - if I denied it, I would deny it to Myself. Besides, all things considered, since she lives in my Will, she asks for nothing but what I Myself want. This is what she wants, and this alone makes her happy, for herself and for others, because her life is more in Heaven than on earth. This is the fruit that my Will produces – to beatify her in advance."

5/3/16 – Vol. 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!"

5/3/26 – Vol. 19 *How only in the Divine Will is prayer universal. How the Divine Will, bilocating, reigns in the soul as in Its own dwelling. The Divine Will holds supremacy over the Divine Being, and is the ruler of all the divine attributes.*

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 embraces everyone; so It can say – not as a manner of speaking, but in reality: 'I come in the name of all, to do for 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."

While He was saying this, my Jesus continued to pray in a loud voice. I followed Him, and, together, we found ourselves before the Supreme Majesty. Oh! how beautiful it was to pray with Jesus. All things were invested by His words and acts; and since His Will was everywhere and in each created thing, one could hear His creative words, His adorations, and everything He was doing, being repeated everywhere. I felt myself becoming even smaller, being together with Jesus; I was all amazed, and He added: "My daughter, do not be surprised; it is my Will that, bilocating, while reigning in God, reigns in the soul at the same time; and with Its divine ways, It prays, loves and operates within her. So, it is impossible for Us not to enjoy, not to love, not to listen to Our Will bilocated in the creature; on the contrary, It alone brings to Us, as if on Its lap, Our joy, happiness and love which

overflowed from Our womb in Our work 'ad extra' – the Creation. It repeats the feast for Us, It renews in Us the joy We felt in creating so many beautiful things, worthy of Us. How not to love the one who gives Us the occasion to bilocate Our Will, by letting It reign within herself, to give Us divine love, adoration and glory?

Therefore, the living in my Will is the prodigy of prodigies, because everything is in the will, both for God and for the creature. How many things We could do, but because We do not want them, We do not do them. When We want something, We are all love, all power, all eyes, hands and feet; in sum, all of Our Being is centralized in that act which Our Will wants to do. On the other hand, if Our Will does not want it, none of Our attributes moves; it seems they have no life for anything that Our Will does not want to do. So, Our Will holds supremacy - dominion over Our Being, and It is the ruler of all Our attributes. This is why the greatest thing We could give to the creature was Our Will, and in It We centralized Our whole Being. Could there be a love more intense, a miracle more sensational than this? Even more, as much as We can give to the creature, it seems nothing to Us compared to giving her Our Will, reigning and dominating in her. In fact, the other things We can give her are the fruits of Our works, of Our dominions; while by giving her Our Will, it is not fruits, but Our very Life and Our very dominions. What has more value: the fruits or the life? Certainly the life, because by giving the Life of Our Will, with It We give the fount of all Our goods; and one who possesses the fount of goods does not need the fruits. Even if the creature gave Us everything, or made the greatest sacrifices, but did not give Us her little will in order to let Ours reign, she would still give Us nothing. Even more, when things are not produced by Our Will, as great as they might be, We look at them as extraneous to Us – as things which do not belong to Us."

I was thinking of what Jesus had told me, and I said to myself: 'Is all this possible? That the Divine Will reaches the point of bilocating in order to reign in the creature as in Its own dwelling – in Its divine womb?' And Jesus added: "My daughter, do you know how this happens? Imagine a little and poor hovel, in which a king, taken by love for it, wants to reside. So, the voice of the king can be heard coming from within that hovel; from it come his commands, as well as his works. Inside of the hovel there are foods apt to nourish the king, and the chair worthy of him, on which He can sit. So, the king has changed nothing of that which befits his royal person; he has only changed His residence – from the royal palace, of his own will and with greatest delight, he has chosen the hovel. The little hovel is the soul; the king is my Will. How many times do I not hear the voice of my Will that prays, speaks, teaches, in the little hovel of your soul? How many times do I not see my works come out of it, and I rule, vivify and preserve all created things from your little hovel? My Will does not take into account your littleness - on the contrary, It likes it greatly; what It looks for is absolute dominion, because through absolute dominion It can do whatever It wants, and place whatever It likes."

5/4/06 – Vol. 7 *Fears and tears of the soul. Jesus asks her to be more precise in writing.*

I was very afflicted for not having seen my adorable Jesus clearly, with the addition that my thought was telling me that Jesus, He who is my life, did not love me any more. Oh, God, what mortal pains my poor heart felt! I did not know what to do to free myself from this. I shed bitter tears, and to free myself I said: 'He does not love me any more? - and out of spite that He does not love me any more, I will love Him more than before.' I wrote this to obey. Then, after much

hardship, He came, bearing my tears on His face. I did not understand well why, but it seemed to me that since that thought had excited me and almost irritated me into loving Him more, pleased with it, He would almost say to me: "What - I do not love you? I love you so much that I keep an account even of your tears, and I bear them on my face for my pleasure."

Then, afterwards, He added: "My daughter, I want you to be more precise, more exact, and to manifest everything in writing, because you skip many things, even though you take them for yourself without writing them; but many things will serve others." On hearing this, I remained confused because, in truth, I do this, and my repugnance to write is so great, that only the miracles that obedience can do could conquer me, since of my own will I would not be good at writing a single coma. May everything be for the glory of God and to my confusion.

5/4/19 – Vol. 12 *Jesus has His Throne on earth in one who lives in His Will.*

I live in the midst of privations and bitternesses. My only strength and life is the Will of my Jesus. My sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior for a little while, all afflicted and pensive, sustaining His forehead with His own hand. In seeing Him so afflicted, I said to Him: 'Jesus, what's wrong - why so afflicted and pensive?' And He, looking at me, told me: "Ah! daughter, I am dividing the lots of the world from within your heart. Your heart is the center of my Throne upon earth; and from my center I look at the world, the madness of creatures, the precipice which they are preparing; while I am put aside, as if I did not mean anything to them. So I am forced to withdraw the light, not only of grace, but also of natural reason itself, so as to confuse them, and let them touch with their own hands what man is, and what man can do. And from within your heart I look at him, and I cry and I pray for the ungrateful man. I want you together with Me, crying, praying and suffering for my relief and company."

And I: 'My poor Jesus, how much compassion I feel for You! Ah, yes, I will cry and pray together with You! But tell me, my Love, how is it possible that my heart be the center of your Throne upon earth, while there are so many good souls in whom You dwell - and I am so bad?' And He added: "In Heaven too I have the center of my Throne, though I am the life of each Blessed, and by being life of each Blessed, I do not exclude the fact that I have a Throne in which all of my Majesty, my Omnipotence, Immensity, Beauty, Wisdom, etc. dwell as though at the central point, since each Blessed cannot contain them - not having the capacity of containing all the immensity of my Being. In the same way, I have my center upon earth; though I also dwell in others, I do have my central point, from which I decide, I command, I operate, I do good, I chastise - which I do not do in my other dwellings.

And do you know why I have chosen you as the central place? Because I have chosen you to live in my Will, and one who lives in my Will is capable of containing Me completely, as my central point, because she lives in the center of my Being and I live in the center of hers. But while I live in her center, I live as though I were in my own center. On the other hand, one who does not live in my Will cannot embrace Me completely; therefore, at the most I can reside there, but not raise my Throne. Ah, if everyone understood the great good of living in my Will, they would compete! But, alas! - how few of them understand this and live more in themselves than in Me."

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5/4/25 – Vol. 17 (Continuation of the previous chapter: which is May 1, 1925). The mission of the Divine Will reproduces on earth the image of the Most Holy Trinity.

After writing what is written above, I began to do the adoration to my Crucified Jesus, fusing all of myself in His Most Holy Will; and my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His Most Holy Will close to mine, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, did you write everything on the mission of my Will?"

And I: 'Yes, yes, I wrote everything.'

And He, again: "What if I told you that you did not write everything? Rather, you have left out the most essential thing. So, continue to write, and add: 'The mission of my Will will conceal the Most Holy Trinity upon earth. Just as in Heaven there are the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, inseparable but distinct among themselves, Who form all the beatitude of Heaven, in the same way, on earth there will be three persons who, because of their missions, will be distinct and inseparable among themselves: the Virgin, with Her Maternity which conceals the Paternity of the Celestial Father and encloses His power in order to fulfill Her mission of Mother of the Eternal Word and Co-Redemptrix of mankind; my Humanity, for the mission of Redeemer, which was enclosed in the Divinity of the Word, without ever separating from the Father and from the Holy Spirit, in order to manifest my celestial wisdom, adding the bond of becoming inseparable from my Mama; and you, for the mission of my Will, as the Holy Spirit will display His Love in you, manifesting to you His secrets, the prodigies of my Will, the goods It contains, in order to make happy those who will give themselves to knowing how much good this Supreme Will contains, to love It and to let It reign in their midst, offering their souls to let It dwell within their hearts, that It may be able to form Its Life in them. And the bond of inseparability will be added, between you, the Mother and the Eternal Word.

These three missions are distinct and inseparable. The first two have prepared the graces, the light, the work, and everything, with unheard-of pains, for the third mission of my Will, in order to be all fused in It without leaving their office, so as to find rest, because my Will alone is celestial rest. These two missions will be repeated, because their exuberance of grace, of light, of knowledge, is so great that all human generations can be filled with them; even more, they will not be able to contain all the good which they contain. These two missions are symbolized by the Sun, since, in creating it, I filled it with so much light and heat, that all human generations can enjoy it in superabundance. Nor did I take into account that, since in the beginning of creation there were only Adam and Eve on earth, I could have placed in the Sun enough light as to be sufficient only for the two of them, making it then grow, in proportion to the growth of the human generations. No, no – I made the Sun full of light, just as it is now, and will be. For the decorum and the honor of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, Our works are always made with the fullness of all the good which they contain; nor are they subject to increase or decrease.

So I did with the Sun: I centralized in it all the light which it was to serve, up to the last man. But how much good does the Sun not do to the earth? What glory does it not give to its Creator, with its mute light? I can say that, for the immense good it does to the earth, with its mute language, the Sun glorifies Me and makes Me known more than all other things together; and this, because it is full in its light, and stable in its course. When I looked at the Sun which, with so much light, only Adam and Eve could enjoy, I also looked at all the living; and in

seeing that that light was to serve all, my paternal goodness exulted with joy, and I remained glorified in my works.

So I did with my dear Mama: I filled Her with so much grace, that She can give graces to all without ever exhausting even one of them. So I did with my Humanity: there is no good which It does not possess – and the very Divinity, to be able to give It to whomever wants It. So I did with you: I enclosed in you my Will, and with It I enclosed Myself. I enclosed in you Its knowledges, Its secrets, Its light. I filled your soul up to the brim; so much so, that what you write is nothing other than the outpouring of what you contain of my Will. And even though it now serves you alone, and a few glimmers of light serve some other souls, I am content, because being light, it will make its way by itself, more than a second Sun, in order to illuminate the human generations and to bring about the fulfillment of Our works: that Our Will be known and loved, and that It reign as Life within the creatures. This was the purpose of Creation - this was its beginning, this will be its means, and end.

Therefore, be attentive, because this is about rescuing that Eternal Will which, with so much love, wants to dwell in the creatures. But It wants to be known, It does not want to be like a stranger; rather, It wants to give out Its goods and become life of each one, but It wants Its rights whole - Its place of honor. It wants the human will to be banished – the only enemy for It, and for man.

The mission of my Will was the purpose of the creation of man. My Divinity did not depart from Heaven, from Its throne; my Will, instead, not only departed, but descended into all created things and formed Its Life in them. However, while all things recognized Me, and I dwell in them with majesty and decorum, man alone drove Me away. But I want to conquer him and win him; and this is why my mission is not finished. So I called you, entrusting to you my own mission, that you may place the one who drove Me away on the lap of my Will, and everything may return to Me, in my Will.

Therefore, do not be surprised at the great and marvelous things I may tell you for the sake of this mission, or at the many graces I may give you; because this is not about making a saint, but about saving the generations. This is about rescuing a Divine Will, for which everything must return to the beginning, to the origin from which everything came, so that the purpose of my Will may have its complete fulfillment.”

5/4/27 – Vol. 21 How the soul who does the Divine Will is always heavens, and how the Divine Will is never exhausted.

The privations of my sweet Jesus torment me, debilitate me, and I feel my poor soul as though exposed to the rays of a burning sun—the Divine Will—that obfuscate and almost blacken me; but even though I feel myself charring, I am forced by a Supreme Force to remain fixed in these rays of the Sun of the Divine Fiat without being able to move; without He who, watering me, would render these rays less burning, and would make a few blades of grass sprout within my bleeding heart. How ill I feel; without Jesus everything has changed in me; the Divine Will alone is left to me, my only inheritance, that cannot be taken away from me by anyone—not even by Jesus. It alone is my life, my dwelling, my all—everything else is over; everyone has left me, nor do I have anyone to whom to turn, either in Heaven or on earth.

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, my beloved Good—He who gives me death and gives me life; who renders my poor existence unhappy, and makes me happy—moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, the heavens are always

heavens—they never change, nor do they move. And even though sometimes the clouds obfuscate them, spread out and cover the beautiful azure of the heavens, however, the clouds cannot touch them; they spread out at such a low level of the air, that there is great distance between the heavens and the clouds. So, the heavens never lose their beauty, the ornament of the stars or their azure color because of the clouds; they are untouchable by anything. If they undergo any change at all, it is the low earth, it is the human eye that, instead of seeing heavens, sees clouds and obscured air.

“Such is the soul who does My Will—she is more than heavens. My Will extends within the soul as more than azure heavens studded with stars, and It remains in Its place, firm and unshakeable, reigning and dominating everything with such majesty as to render even the littlest acts of the creature, by virtue of Its Light, as more than most refulgent stars and sun. So, the pains, the privations of Me, are like clouds formed at the low level of the human nature, that seem to obscure it.

“But the heaven of My Will remains untouchable, and Its Sun, that shines in It, shoots Its ardent rays more strongly; so much so, that you feel as though obfuscated. However, it is all superficial and at the low level of your human nature, but, in your soul, the Heaven of the Divine Fiat undergoes no mutation. Who can ever touch My Will? No one. It is immovable and unshakeable, and wherever It reigns, It forms Its dwelling of light, of peace and of immutability. Therefore, do not fear; a little breeze is enough to put to flight the clouds that invest your human nature, and to dispel the darkness that seems to occupy your soul.”

And I: “My Jesus, how You have changed; it seems that, even about Your Divine Volition, You don’t want to tell me anything anymore.”

And Jesus added: “My daughter, My Will is never exhausted, and if I do not speak to you about It, all created things will speak to you; even the stones will turn into voice to speak to you. The heavens, the sun, the sea—in sum, all Creation—have much to say about My Eternal Volition, because, since they are filled with Its life, they all have something to say about the life of My Will that created things possess. Therefore, a little attention that you pay to one thing you look at, or to one thing you touch, and you will hear new lessons about My Will.”

5/4/29 – Vol. 26 *Power, enchantment and empire of a soul who lives in the Divine Will. How everything turns around her and she lords over her very Creator.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, and my poor mind pauses now in one point of It, now in another; but it is unable to go out from within the immensity of Its endless boundaries; even more, it finds neither ways nor doors to go out of It. And while I move within the Divine Volition, I leave It behind me, and while I leave It behind me, It presents Itself before me with Its majesty, to the right and to the left, and even under my steps; and It says to me: “I am all for you, to give you My Life and to form It in you. So, there is nothing else for you but My Divine and Adorable Will.”

Now, while my poor mind was wandering within It, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Volition feels within herself the continuous and constant act of the Divine operating of My Divine Fiat. This continuous act, generated by Its power in the creature, has such strength, such empire over all, that it captivates all with its sweet enchantment, in such a way that all turn around her—the Angels, the Saints, the Sacrosanct Trinity, the spheres and all Creation. All want to be spectators, to enjoy a scene

so sweet, enchanting and beautiful of the continuous act of the creature in the Divine Fiat.

“She enters into the bank of the Supreme Being, and unifying herself in the continuous Act of her Creator, she does nothing but put out, with her continuous act, the innumerable beauties, the sweetest sounds, the insuperable rarities of the qualities of her Creator. And what enraptures the most is to see her littleness that, all daring and courageous, without fearing anything, as if she wanted to lord over her very Creator, to give Him pleasure, to captivate Him to herself, to ask Him for the Kingdom of His Will upon earth, takes and puts out, from within the Divine bank, all Our Joys and Happinesses, as if she wanted to exhaust them.

“And seeing that she does not exhaust them, she does not tire, she repeats her continuous act, in such a way that all wait for her to finish; and seeing that she does not finish, they press themselves around her, so much so, that she becomes place of center, and all turn around, so as not to lose a scene so consoling and never before seen—that is, the continuous act of the human littleness in the Unity of the Supreme Fiat. More so, since the continuous operating is only of God, and as one sees it being repeated by the creature, it causes the greatest surprises and makes Heaven and earth astonished.

“My little daughter, if you knew what a continuous act in My Will means.... This act is incomprehensible to created mind. The creature is the bilocator of Our continuous Act, she enters into Our Act and makes arise and puts out Our rare Beauty, Our invincible Love, Our Power that can do anything, Our Immensity that embraces everything; and showing them to all, she would like to say to all: ‘Look who is our Creator.’ And We let her do it, and We enjoy in seeing that the littleness of the creature wants to give Us Our paradise and Our Divine Being, as Ours and as her own.

“What can one who lives in Our Fiat not do and not give to Us? Anything! More so since, because this happy creature is on earth, by virtue of her free will, she possesses the conquering virtue that not even the Saints in Heaven possess; and with it she can conquer and multiply whatever good she wants. And Our Will, that keeps her within Itself, renders her the conqueror of Our Divine Being.”

5/4/31 – Vol. 29 *Power of the word of Jesus. How the repeated acts are like fluid for the plants. Forced pains lose freshness. Jesus wants to be free in the soul.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. Its sweet empire attracts my poor will, and even though very often it would want to as though enter the field to make its way, given the painful circumstances I find myself in, yet, the Omnipotent Fiat, with the irresistible strength of Its Light, fixes Itself upon the night of my will and prevents my step; and forming Its day of light in my soul, It draws me to do my little acts in Its Divine Volition. And I was thinking to myself: “Why does Jesus have so much interest that I do not neglect my repeated acts in His adorable Will?”

And Jesus, all tenderness and goodness, told me: “My daughter, because all the acts that you do in your interior are acts taught and formed by Me; so, they are My Acts, and I do not want you to remain behind, without uniting yourself together with Me in order to follow them. In fact, you must know that when I do a crafting in the soul, when I speak and teach, your Jesus has such power as to convert the good, taught and operated in the creature, into her nature; and good in one’s nature cannot be destroyed. It would be as if you had the eye given to you by God as property of your nature, and you would not make use of it in order

to look; or voice, hands, feet, and you would not make use of them in order to speak, to operate and walk. Would you not be worthy of condemnation? Now, just as I give gifts in one's nature to the body, in the same way, when I speak, My Creative Word has the power to give to the soul, as though in her nature, the gift that I intend to give with My Word. In fact, one Fiat of Mine can enclose a heaven, a sun, an incessant prayer as gift, with which My Fiat has the power to convert these gifts as though into the soul's nature. So, what you do in your interior are gifts in your nature, that My Word has formed in you. Therefore, you will be attentive not to keep My gifts as useless; I placed them in you so that, with these repeated acts in My Will, we may together impetrate the great gift that My Divine Will come to reign upon earth. More so, good daughter, since the repeated acts are like fluid for the plant. If the plant has no fluid, it withers and cannot produce either flowers or fruits; the fluid is like the vital blood of the plant that, circulating in it, preserves it, makes it grow, and makes it produce the most beautiful and tasty fruits, such as to form the glory and the profit of the farmer. But this fluid does not form on its own in the plant; it is the farmer that must be attentive to water it and cultivate it—and not once, but always, giving it, as though in its nature, sufficient fluid so that the poor plant may find the daily nourishment in order to vegetate and grow, to be able to give its fruits to he who cultivates it. But if the farmer is slothful, the plant loses the fluid and dies.

“See, then, what the repeated acts are: they are the blood of the soul, the nourishment, the preservation and the growth of My Gifts. And I, as Celestial Farmer, never cease watering you; so, there is no danger that I might be slothful. But you must receive this vital fluid; and only then do you receive it, when you repeat the acts in My Will in the depth of your soul. Then you open your mouth, and I, watering you, give you the blood into your soul, so as to give you Divine warmth, celestial nourishment; and adding for you more words of Mine, I preserve you and I increase My Gifts. Oh! if the plant had reason and refused to be watered by the farmer, what would be the lot of the poor plant? The lot of losing life! And what sorrow for the poor farmer? Therefore, to repeat the acts is to want life; it is to take the nourishment. To repeat is to love and appreciate, and satisfy the yearnings and make your Celestial Farmer content, who, with so much love, has worked in the field of your soul. And as I hear you repeat your acts, whether together with Me or on your own, you give Me the fruits of My work, and I feel loved back and repaid for the many gifts I have given you; and I dispose Myself to give you greater gifts. Therefore, be attentive, and let your constancy be the winning strength that conquers and dominates your Jesus.”

After this, I felt as if I was about to fall into my usual state of suffering; and given the present impositions, I felt reluctant to accept. My poor nature trembled, and I felt like saying, with my sweet Jesus: “Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from me; yet, not my will, but Yours be done.”

And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, I do not want in you forced pains, but voluntary, because forced pains lose the freshness, the beauty and the sweet enchantment of the likeness of the pains of your Jesus, that were all suffered voluntarily by Me. And they are like those withered flowers, like those unripe fruits, that the sight disdains to look at, and the mouth cannot swallow, so great is the insipidness and the hardness of those fruits. You must know that when I elect a soul, I form in her My residence, and in My house I want to be free to do what I want, and to be as I please; nor do I want any restriction on the part of the creature—I want absolute freedom. Otherwise, I would render Myself unhappy and hampered in My way of acting. It would be the greatest misfortune,

even for the poorest one, not to enjoy freedom in his little hovel; and I would incur the misfortune of a poor person who, having formed with great love a residence for himself, once he has furnished it and placed it in order, enters it in order to live in it; but, to his greatest sorrow, impositions and restrictions are made upon him. He is told: 'In this room you cannot sleep; in this you cannot receive; through this other one you cannot pass.' In sum, he cannot be there as he wants, nor do what he wants. So, poor one, he feels unhappy, because he has lost his freedom, and he is regretful of the sacrifices he made, of having built this residence. So I am: how many works, how many sacrifices, how many graces have I not poured in order to render a creature My residence! And when I take possession of it, more than anything I love and want freedom in My house; and when I find now reluctances, now restrictions, instead of the residence adapting itself to Me, it is I who must adapt Myself to it, therefore I cannot carry out My Life, nor My Divine ways; and it is not given to Me to fulfill the purpose for which, with so much love, I chose this residence. Therefore, I want freedom; and if you want to make Me happy, leave Me free to do what I want."

5/5/05 – Vol. 6 *Effects of Grace.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and it seemed that another Image, completely similar to Him, would come out from within His interior - only, it was smaller. I was surprised on seeing this, and He said to me: "My daughter, everything that can come out from within a person is called a birth, and this birth becomes the child of the one who delivers of it. Now, this daughter of mine is Grace which, coming out of Me, communicates Herself to all the souls who want to receive Her and transmutes them into as many other children of mine. Not only this, but everything good and virtuous that can come out of these second children, becomes the children of Grace. See now, what a long generation of children Grace forms for Herself, if only they receive Her. But, how many reject Her; and my daughter comes back into my womb, alone and childless." While He was saying this, that Image enclosed Herself within me, filling me completely with Herself."

5/5/09 – Vol. 9 *Sufferings impress the Sanctity of Jesus in the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, my benign Jesus made Himself heard for just a little, telling me with His sweet word: "My daughter, mortifications, miseries, privations, sufferings, crosses, for those who make use of them, serve for nothing but to impress well my Sanctity in the soul, as if she kept embellishing herself with all the varieties of the divine colors. Even more, they are nothing other than many fragrances of Heaven, with which the soul remains all perfumed."

5/5/23 – Vol. 15 *As many times as the soul enters into the Divine Will, so many ways does she open between Creator and creatures.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt drawn outside of myself, but I could not see the azure heavens nor the sun of our horizon, but a different heaven, all of gold, studded with stars of various colors, more refulgent than sun. I felt drawn toward up high, and as this heaven opened before me, I found myself in front of a most pure light. And before this light, prostrating myself, I called all human intelligences into my intelligence - from the moment in which Adam began to break the union of his intelligence with that of His Creator by withdrawing from the Divine Will, up to the last man who will exist upon earth - and I tried to give to my God all the honor, the glory, the submission, etc., of all created intelligences.

And I did the same for all my other senses, calling all those of the other creatures into mine. All this, always in His lovable Will, in which everything can be found, from which nothing can escape, even things that may not exist at the present moment, and in which everything can be done.

While I was doing this, a voice came out from within the immensity of that light, saying: "As many times as the soul enters into the Divine Will in order to pray, work, love, etc., so many ways does she open between Creator and creatures. And in seeing that the creature is making her way to go to It, the Divinity opens Its ways in order to meet Its creature. In this encounter she copies the virtues of her Creator, absorbs ever new Divine Life into herself, penetrates more into the eternal secrets of the Supreme Volition, and everything she does is no longer human in her, but divine. This divine operating forms a golden heaven within her, on which the Divinity strolls, delighting in finding Its own operating in the creature, awaiting the creature in order to receive her divine acts, and therefore open more ways for her in Its Divinity. And It keeps repeating with great love: 'Behold - here is how, in my Will, the creature comes closer to my likeness, she accomplishes my designs, she fulfills the purpose of Creation.' And while hearing this, I found myself inside myself.

5/6/99 – Vol. 2 *Luisa looks for Jesus amid the Angels.*

This morning, Jesus hardly made Himself seen; I was feeling my mind so confused, that I almost could not understand the loss of Jesus, when I felt surrounded by many spirits – maybe they were Angels, I cannot tell with certainty. While I was in their midst, every now and then I would investigate - who knows, I might feel at least the breath of my beloved; but as much as I did, I found nothing that would reveal the presence of my loving Good. Then, all of a sudden, I felt a sweet breath coming from behind my shoulders, and immediately I cried out: 'Jesus, my Lord!'

He answered: "Luisa, what do you want?"

'Jesus, my beautiful One, come, do not remain behind my shoulders for I cannot see You. I have been waiting for You and investigating for the whole morning – who knows, I might see You amid these angelic spirits that surrounded my bed. But I could not, therefore I feel very tired, because I can find no rest without You. Come, for we will rest together.' So Jesus placed Himself near me, and sustained my head.

Those spirits said: "Lord, how quickly she recognized You. Not even at your voice, but at your mere breath, immediately she called You." Jesus answered them: "She knows Me, and I know her. She is so very dear to Me, like the pupil of my eyes." And while He was saying this, I found myself in the eyes of Jesus. Who can say what I felt, being in those most pure eyes? It is impossible to manifest it with words. The very Angels remained astonished.

5/6/06 – Vol. 7 *God is food and life of the soul.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little with a loaf of bread in His hand, as if He wanted to refresh me, for I feel so ill because of His continuous privations that it seems that a mere thread of life keeps me alive, and that I would be reduced to ashes and consumed under this thread. Then, after He refreshed me with that bread, He told me: "My daughter, the material bread is food and life for the body, and there is no particle of the body which does not receive life from that bread. In the same way, God is food and life of the soul, and there must be no particle which does not take life and food from God – that

is, animating all of oneself in God, nourishing one's desires in God, and making one's affections, inclinations and love take life and food in God, in such a way as to enjoy no other food but God alone. But – oh, how many let their souls feed on all sorts of filth!"

Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside a church, and it seemed that various people were saying: "Curse you, curse you...", as if they wanted to curse the blessed Lord and also creatures themselves. I don't know how, I comprehended all the weight of those maledictions, as though they signified the destruction of God and of themselves, and I cried bitterly because of these maledictions. Then I saw a priest celebrating at the altar, as if he were Our Lord, and coming into the midst of those who had uttered those maledictions, He said with a solemn and authoritative voice: "Maledicti, maledicti!" at least twenty times or more; and while He was saying this, it seemed that many thousands of people would drop dead – some from revolutions, some from earthquakes, some in the fire, some in the water. It seemed to me that these chastisements were the precursors of nearing wars. I cried, and He, drawing near me, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, for I am not cursing you; on the contrary, I say to you: 'benedicta' thousands and thousands of times. Cry and pray for these peoples."

5/6/26 – Vol. 19 How the ones who live in the Divine Will are the first in the eyes of God and form His crown. The Divine Will unites all who live in It and the acts done in It, as one single act. The origin of one who lives in It is eternal.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and I prayed the Celestial Mama to be with me and to give me Her hand, so that, guided by Her, I might requite my God with all the love, the adoration and the glory that everyone owes Him. Now, while I was saying this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, you must know that the first before the Supreme Majesty are those who have lived in my Volition and who have never gone out of my Will. My Mama came to the world after four thousand years; yet, in the eyes of God She came before Adam. Her acts, Her love, are in the first order of creatures, therefore Her acts come before all the acts of creatures, because She was the closest to God, bound to Him with the tightest bonds of sanctity, of union, and of likeness. By living in Our Will, Her acts became inseparable from Ours, and, being inseparable, these acts are the closest, as something natural to Her Creator. 'Before' and 'after' do not exist in Our Will, but everything is first act. Therefore, one who lives in Our Will, even if she came as last, comes always before everything. So, it is not the era in which souls come out to the light of time that will be considered, but whether the Life of my Will has been in them as center of life, reigning and dominating in all of their acts, just as It reigns and dominates in the womb of the Divinity. These will be the first; their acts done in Our Will will rise above all the acts of the other creatures, and all will remain behind; therefore these souls will be Our crown.

See, as you were calling my Mama in my Will, to give Me return of love, of adoration and of glory, my Will united the two of you together, and the love, the glory, the adoration which the Sovereign Queen did, have become your acts; and yours have become those of my Mama. My Will placed everything in common; the one has become inseparable from the other, and I heard in you the voice of my Mama - Her love, Her adoration, Her glory; and in my Mama I heard your voice, loving Me, adoring Me, glorifying Me. How happy I felt in finding and hearing the Mama in the daughter, and the daughter in the Mama! My Will unites everyone

and everything. It would not be true living in my Will, nor a work of my Will, if It did not centralize everything that belongs to It and all of Its eternal works in the soul who lives in It, in whom It has Its Kingdom and dominion. If it were not so, the Kingdom of my Will would be a divided Kingdom – which cannot be, because my Will unites all Its works together and makes of them one single act. And even though it is said that It creates, It redeems, It sanctifies and so on, these are the effects of that single act, which never changes Its action. Therefore, the origin of one who lives in my Will is eternal – inseparable from her Creator and from all those in whom my Will has had Its Kingdom and Its dominion.”

5/6/28 – Vol. 24 *The children of the Divine Will shall not touch the earth. Bitternesses of Jesus. The electric wire.*

According to my usual way, I was all immersed in that Divine Fiat that, more than sun, shines in my poor soul. And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, my love toward the children of My Will will be such and so great, that I will not permit that they touch the earth. I will lay My steps under their feet so that, if they walk, they may touch My steps, not the earth—in such a way as to feel within them the life of My steps, that will communicate the life of the steps of My Divine Will to the steps of the children of My Will.

“If they work, they will feel the touch of My works that, lining up, will communicate the virtue of My Will to their works. If they speak, if they think, they will feel the life of My words and of My thoughts that, investing them, will communicate the virtue of My Fiat to their minds and words. So, I Myself will be the carrier of the children of My Will; I will be very jealous that they may not touch anything, so that they may take part in nothing, and may feel My Life flow continuously within them, forming the life of the Eternal Will in theirs.

“Therefore, they will be the most beautiful works of My creative hands. Oh! how the work of Creation will be reflected in them. They will be the triumph of My Redemption—everything shall triumph in them. And then will I be able to say: ‘My works are complete,’ and I will take rest in the midst of the children of My Supreme Fiat.”

Then, after I wrote what is written in these past days, my mind was molested by fears and doubts—that it might not be true that blessed Jesus had told me so many things, but rather, they were the fruit of my imagination.

And I said to myself: “If it was not Jesus that spoke to me, these will be writings without life, because only when Jesus speaks does life run within His Word; and as I write, the life of the truths that Jesus has told me remains in them, in such a way that those who will read them will feel the communicative virtue of a life that is being infused in them, and will feel transformed into the very life of the truth that they will read. But if it is not Jesus, these will be writings without life, empty of light and of goods—so, why make the sacrifice of writing?”

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His head close to mine, with an air of sadness, told me: “My daughter, you embitter My feast. In fact, when I manifest a truth, I do it because I want to celebrate with the creature; and if she does not have full trust in Me and begins to doubt, the feast is interrupted and turns into bitterness.

“I act like one of two close friends who, loving his friend very much, wants to pour what his heart contains into the heart of his friend; and as he entrusts to him his secrets and his hidden joys, he makes him aware of everything he possesses. But the friend who is listening shows he does not believe him, and begins to doubt what his friend is telling him. This person embitters his friend and turns his

outpouring into bitterness; and so, grieving, he almost regrets his entrustment, and full of bitterness, he withdraws. On the other hand, if his friend believes him, not only does he not embitter him, but he takes part in his goods; together they celebrate the joys that his friend possesses, and their friendship remains bound with double bonds of love.

“So I am—or rather, more than friend. Loving so much her whom I have chosen as my little secretary, I want to pour My Heart out and entrust to her My secrets, My joys, My hidden sorrows, My surprising Truths, to celebrate together and to communicate to her so many Divine Lives for as many truths as I keep manifesting to her. If I see that she believes Me, I celebrate, and I put out, and in feast, the joys and the happiness that a Divine Life can possess, that possesses the infinity of all goods; and the soul is filled, and celebrates together with Me. But if I see her hesitant, I remain embittered, and she remains empty of the life that I would like to entrust to her. You often repeat to Me these scenes of distrust. So, be attentive, and do not want to turn My joys into bitteresses.”

I remained all confused, and did not know what to answer. After this, I continued my round in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, as the soul enters into My Will she puts her electric wire in It, that extends up to the point at which one wants to form light. In fact, the light is not formed where the wire is put, but where it ends, concentrating the electricity of light into a light bulb.

“Now, as the human will enters into Mine, at the reflections of the Sun of My Fiat it converts into light, and forms its little light; and the electricity of My Will extends the wire of the human will and forms its little light, more than light bulb, at the point that the soul would like to reach before God. And God, on seeing the little light of the human will, invests it, and with the electricity of His Divine Light, He converts it into sun, and forms the most beautiful ornament for His Divine throne. It is so beautiful and delightful to see that the soul from the earth, on entering My Divine Will, puts in It her electric wire for Heaven, and extends so much as to reach its center, which is God, forming His adornment of light; and to see these lights converted into sun.”

5/6/34 – Vol. 33 *Prime Purpose of the Redemption: to Restore the Life of the Divine Will in the creature. How God does the minor things in order to give a place for His Greater Works.*

I am under the very high waves of the Divine Fiat, such that things and all Its Divine Acts make one see and touch with his hand that all have Origin in the Divine Volition, and all are Bearers of a Volition so Holy. In fact, the Primary Objective of God, as much in the Creation as in the Redemption, was nothing other than His Purpose that His Palpitating Life of Divine Will form in each creature and in everything. He wanted His Royal Place, and the Transfusion of all things and of each act into His Will, and with Justice and with Reason—He being the Author of everything and everyone, why marvel that by Right He wants His Place in everything?

So I followed the Divine Will in Its Acts, and I arrived at Redemption. And my beloved Jesus, stopping me and sighing, told me: “My daughter, and yet the Primary Objective of the Redemption, in Our Divine Mind, was to Restore the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the creature. It was this of the Divine that We had placed in her—Our Operating Will, the most Noble, most Beautiful Act, and that in virtue of this We Loved the creature even to folly. Because she had of Ours, We Loved Ourselves in her and therefore Our Love was Perfect, Full and Incessant, and

as if We could not undo Ourselves from her. We felt Our Will Itself that from within the creature imposed Us to Love her. And if I descended from Heaven to earth, it was the Empire, the Power of My Fiat that called Me, because It wanted Its Rights and Its Noble and Divine Act to be Restored and placed in safety. The order would have been lacking, and We would have acted against nature if, descending from Heaven, I would have placed the creatures in safety, and Our Will, that which is of the Divine, Our Most Beautiful Act placed in them—Beginning, Origin, and End of everything—was not placed in safety and Its Kingdom in them Restored to them.

“But who is it who does not think of first saving himself, and then the others? No one. And if one cannot save himself, it is a sign that he will not have either the virtue or the power of saving others. By Restoring the Kingdom of My Will in the creature, I did the Greatest Act, the Act that only a God can do, that is, to place in safety My own Life in the creature. And saving Myself, everyone was placed in safety. There were no more dangers, because they had a Divine Life in their power in which they would have found all the Goods that they needed. Therefore My Redemption, My Life, My sufferings, My Death, will serve to dispose creatures for such a Good and as preparation for the Great Portent of the Kingdom of My Will in the human generations. And if they still do not see the fruits, the Life, of It, this says nothing, because in My Humanity there is the seed, the Life, of My Fiat, therefore this seed possesses the Virtue of forming the long Generation of so many other seeds in the hearts in order to Regenerate in them the Renewal of the Life of My Will in the creatures. So, there is no act done by the Supreme Being that does not come forth from Our Will. And so much is Its Love, that It places Itself as Life in Our Act, and as Life It demands Its Rights, that it wants to develop Its Life. Therefore, how could I come to redeem, if I did not Restore these Rights to My Will?

“These Rights in order to come to redeem, were Restored in My Celestial Mother and in My Humanity, and only because It first had these Rights, could I come to Redeem. Otherwise I would not find either the way or the place for where to descend. And My Humanity contracted with It by way of sufferings, to Restore to It these Rights to make It Reign in due time in the human family. Therefore, you pray, and united with Me do not spare the sacrifice of your life for a cause so Holy and Divine, and for Love more Heroic and Great towards all creatures.”

So I remained worried by what was written above, and I thought to myself: “How can it be that while He says that His Primary Objective of His Coming on earth was to establish the Kingdom of the Divine Will, although the Redemption was connected together, still the fruits of the Redemption are seen abundantly, and those of His Reigning Fiat one sees almost nothing yet?

And Jesus added: “My daughter, it would be absurd and against the Divine Order to not give the Primacy to Our Will, as indeed We give it. I can say that the Kingdom of My Divine Will first began in My Celestial Mother, then in My Humanity Itself—that possessed all the Fullness of the Supreme Will—and then the Redemption came. And since I and the Queen of Heaven, in virtue of this Kingdom that We possessed in Its Full vigor, represented the whole human family as Heads in order to Reunite all the scattered members, therefore Redemption could come. It was truly from within the Kingdom of My Will that the Redemption came forth. If I and My Mother did not possess It, It would have been a dream and would have remained in Our Divine Mind.

“Now being the Head, the King, the Savior, and the True Sanctifier of mankind, the members have the right to what there is in the Head; the children have the right of inheriting what the Mother possesses—behold, therefore, the Redemption.

The Head wants to heal the members and bond them by way of sufferings and Death in order to enjoy in them the virtues of the Head. The Mother wants to Reunite the children, make Herself known, in order to constitute them heirs of what She possesses. Behold the necessity of time, in a way that the Redemption as Prime Act came forth from the Kingdom of My Will, and the Redemption will serve as Powerful means in order to communicate to the members the Kingdom that the Head possesses. Both will give each other a hand.

“And then, if I Love so much, I want, I insist, that in all things creatures have for sole beginning My Will alone. Then I, who possess the Life of It and who must descend from Heaven to earth, and who it cost Me so much, should I not give the Primacy to My Will? Ah! My daughter, this says that It is not thoroughly understood, while one Act of My Will has more value than all the creatures united together. And it is so very certain that Redemption had Life from My Will, while Redemption did not have the virtue of giving life to My Will. My Fiat is Eternal; It had no beginning, either in Eternity or in time, while the Redemption had Its beginning in time. And since My Volition had no beginning, and It is the only one that can give Life to everything, so It possesses by Nature Its Primacy over everything. And there is nothing that We do that We do not have Our Primary Objective that Our Will have Its Dominating, Operating and Reigning Life.

“But you say that the fruits of Redemption are seen, while one sees nothing those of the Kingdom of the Divine Will—this says that they do not understand Our Divine Ways. We do the minor things in order to give a place to Our Greater Works, and in order to bring about Our Primary Objective. Listen to Me, My daughter, in Creation Our Primary Purpose was man, but instead of Creating man first, We Created heavens, sun, sea, earth, air, winds, as dwelling for where to place this man and let him find everything that was needed in order to let him live. In the very Creation of Man first We made the body, and then infused in him the soul, more precious, more noble, and that contains more value than the body. Many times it is necessary to first do the minor works in order to prepare the decency, the place, for Our Greater Works. Why marvel, therefore, that in descending from Heaven to earth, in Our Divine Mind Our Primary Objective was to constitute the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of the human family? Even more because the first offense that man made Us, was really directed to Our Will, therefore with Justice Our First Objective must be directed to strengthening the offended part of Our Will and to Restoring Its Royal Place to It, and then the Redemption came. And the Redemption came in a Super-Abundant way, with such Excesses of Love as to Astonish Heaven and earth. But why first? Because It had to serve to prepare with decency, with decorum, with sumptuousness, with the trousseau of My sufferings and of My Death itself, as Kingdom, as army, as dwelling, and as cortege, to let My Will Reign. In order to heal man, My sufferings were needed; in order to give him Life, My Death was needed—and yet one Tear of Mine, one Sigh of Mine, one single Drop of My Blood, would have been enough in order to save everyone, because everything that I did was animated by My Supreme Will. I can say that it was My Will in My Humanity that ran in all My Acts, in My most excruciating sufferings, in order to seek man and place him in safety. How, therefore, can one deny the Prime Purpose to a Volition so Holy, so Powerful, that embraces everything, and in which there is no Life, no Good, without It? So it is absurd to even think it. Therefore I want that in all things you to recognize It as the Prime Act of everything, so you will place yourself in Our Divine Order, that there is nothing in which We do not give the Primacy to Our Will.”

5/6/37 – Vol. 34 *How Jesus does not know what to do with a soul who does not possess Peace. God makes a Gift of all His Works, and also His own Life, to the one who Lives in the Divine Volition, in order to let her see how much and how He wants to be Loved.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. My poor mind, oppressed because of the incidents of life, so sorrowful for me, sought my refuge in the center of the Fiat, in which I feel myself reborn to New Life, rejuvenated, re-made from my sorrowful stops.

But as I move away from Its Center, my oppressions rise again, so much as to feel the Just reproaches of my dear Jesus, even to His telling me: "My daughter, take care, because I do not know what to make of a soul who is not peaceful. Peace is My Celestial Dwelling. The little bell that with its vibrating and sweet sounds calls My Volition to Reign, is Peace. Peace possesses voices so Powerful that it calls the whole of Heaven, places It¹ at attention in order to let It be spectator of the Beautiful Conquests of the Operation of the Divine Volition in the creature. Peace puts to flight the fearful tempests and makes arise the Celestial Smile of the Saints, the most Beautiful enchantment of a springtime that never ends. Therefore do not give Me this Sorrow of not seeing you in Peace.

So I sought as much as I could to dive into the Divine Volition in order not to feel myself anymore, following Its Acts, as much of Creation as those of the Redemption.

And my beloved Jesus invested my intellect and with His Creative Voice, all Love, He told me: "My blessed daughter, leave yourself and come into My Will. We feel the extreme need of making known where Our Love reaches for the one who Lives in It. And so much is Our Love, that with anxiety We await that she unites herself, identifies herself with Our Works, in order to give her the right as if they were hers. And since Our Creative Strength is always in act, as she identifies herself with Us, as if We were Renewing Our Works, We make a Gift to her and We tell her: 'They are your works, do what you want with them. With Our Works in your power you can Love Us as much as you want, you can give Us Glory in an Infinite way, you can do Good to whomever you want. You take the right not only over Our Works, but over He who has Created everything, and We take the Right over you because you are already Ours.' How sweet are these rights of the human littleness in Our Divine Being, they are sweet and loving chains that make Us Love Our Creative Work with a more Intense and Stronger Love. And in Our emphasis of Love We keep repeating: 'How Beautiful she is, she is Ours, all Ours, and We are all hers. Nothing else remains for us than to Love each other. We will Love her with Eternal Love, and she will Love Us with Eternal Love.'"

I remained surprised, as if I would want to place doubt, and Jesus added: "Daughter, do not marvel. It is the Pure Truth that your Jesus tells you, that, wanting to be Loved, He wants to make known where the creature can reach and how much He Loves her. As if not content with Our Interminable Joys, We want the contentment that she would possess what We possess, and she would Love Us as We know how to Love. See, for one who Lives in Our Divine Volition, she is as connatural. She finds Our Fiat in the Act of Creating the sky, the sun; she unites herself to that Act in order to do what It does. So much is Our Goodness, that with the Union We have formed the marriage together, and in Our Volition We have formed the Decided Act of giving the sky, the sun, as gift to the creature. With this gift she gives Us the Glory of an extended sky, she Loves Us in every part of it, she does Good to the creatures by letting them possess and enjoy a sky.

1 Heaven

And since she has the sun in her power, she gives Us the Glory that the terrestrial globe possesses light.

“Every man who remains invested by the light and heat of the sun, is one more Glory that she gives Us, one little sonata of Love that she makes Us, that enraptures Our Love to Love even more. Every plant, every fruit and flower, fecundated and warmed by her heat is one more cry of Glory and Love that she gives Us. The little bird that sings at the rising of the sun, the little lamb that bleats, are all accents of Glory and Love that she sends Us. And the merit of so many Goods that the sun does to the earth, that are incalculable, for whom are they? For the one who Lives in Our Volition. In It what is Ours is hers, and since We have no need of merits, having made a Gift of them, We leave the meritorious part to her, and for exchange We want her cry of Love always and in everything. And the same for the Good that all created things do—the wind, the air, the water, and everything.”

So I, in hearing this, not only remained marveling, but I wanted to make many difficulties. And passing to the Acts of the Redemption, I found myself immersed in His sufferings.

And my always Lovable Jesus, perhaps to convince me, made Himself seen in my interior in the Act of suffering the Sorrowful Crucifixion. I took part of His sufferings, and I died together with Him; His Divine Blood flowed, His Wounds were open.

And He, with a tender and moving accent, as to feel my heart burst, told me: “I am within you, I am yours, I am at your disposition. My Wounds, My Blood, all My sufferings are yours, you can do with Me what you want, rather, do it as magnanimous, as brave, as Lover, as My True Imitator. Take My Blood in order to give it to whomever you want. Take My Wounds in order to heal the wounds of sinners. Take My Life in order to give the Life of Grace, of Sanctity, of Love, of Divine Will, to all souls. Take My Death in order to make many souls dead in sin rise again. I give you all the freedom; do it, know how to be My daughter. I have given Myself and that is enough.

“You, think of making everything redound to My Glory, and of how to make Me be Loved. My Will will give you the flight in order to make you bring My Blood, My Wounds, My kisses, My Paternal Tendernesses, to My children and to your brothers. Therefore, do not marvel, this is truly the Divine Operation, to keep Its Works in the act of repeating them continuously in order to give them so as to make of them a Gift to the creatures. Each one can say: ‘Everything is mine, even God Himself is mine.’ And O! how We enjoy in seeing them gifted with Our Works, Possessors of their Creator.

“They are the Excesses of Our Love, that in order to be Loved We want to make touched how much We Love them and the Gifts that We want to give them. Then, for one who Lives in Our Volition, if We do not make a Gift of everything to them, We feel as if We would defraud the creature—and this We do not know how to do. Therefore, be attentive, let your soul be embalmed by Our Divine Peace, because We do not know what disturbance is, and all things will bring you the Smile, the Sweetness, the Love of your Creator.”



5/6/38 – Vol. 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 that embellishes the creature, Sanctifies her and makes her Happy; that 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, that 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. O! 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. O, 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 Birth and Life are repeated 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."

5/7/99 – Vol. 2 *Purity of intention in operating.*

While I was doing my meditation during the day, Jesus kept making Himself seen near me, and told me: "My Person is surrounded by all the works that souls do, as by a garment; and the more purity of intention and intensity of love they have, the more splendor they give Me, and I will give them more glory; so much so, that on the Day of Judgment I will show them to the whole world, to let the whole world know how my children have honored Me, and how I honor them."

Assuming a more afflicted air, He added: "My daughter, what will happen to so many works, even good, done without purity of intention, out of habit and self-interest? What shame will not fall upon them on the Day of Judgment, in seeing so many works, good in themselves, but made rotten by their intention, such that, their very actions, instead of rendering honor to them, as they would to many others, will give them shame? In fact, I do not look at the greatness of the works, but at the intention with which they are done. Here is all my attention."

Jesus kept silent for a little while, and I kept thinking about the words He had spoken to me while I was meditating within my mind, especially on the purity of intention, and on the fact that, when creatures do good, they must disappear, making the creature one with the Lord Himself, as if creatures did not exist.

Then Jesus continued, saying to me: "Yet, it is so. See, my Heart is so very large, but the door is very narrow. No one can fill the void of this Heart but

souls who are detached, naked and simple. In fact, as you see, since the door is small, any hindrance, even the slightest – that is, a shadow of attachment, an intention which is not upright, a work done without the purpose of pleasing Me – prevents them from entering to delight in my Heart. Much love of neighbor enters my Heart, but it must be so united to mine as to form one single love, in such a way that one cannot be distinguished from the other. But as for the other love of neighbor which is not transformed into my love – I do not look at it as something that belongs to Me.”

5/7/06 – Vol. 7 *Jesus does not want to go out of the interior of Luisa.*

This morning, after I received Communion, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior and I said to Him: ‘My beloved, come out from inside - come outside, that I may clasp You, kiss You and speak with You.’ And He, making a sign with His hand, told me: “My daughter, I do not want to come out, I am well within you, because if I go out of your humanity – a humanity which contains tenderness, compassion, weakness, concern – it would be as if I went out of my living Humanity. In fact, since you occupy my same office of victim, I should make you feel the weight of the pains of others, and therefore spare them. I will go out, yes, but not from within you; rather, from within God without a Humanity, and my justice will make its course as appropriate to chastise the creatures.” And it seemed He would go deeper and deeper inside. I repeated to Him: ‘Lord, come out, spare your children, your very members, your images.’ And He, making a sign with His hand, repeated: “I am not coming out, I am not coming out...” He repeated this quite a few times, and He communicated to me many things about what humanity contains, but I am unable to say them. I have them in my mind, but I cannot express them with words. I would rather have not written this, but obedience did not want it. Fiat – always Fiat.

5/7/18 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will grinds what is human.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, if for a few days you do not see Me as usual, do not afflict yourself. Evils will increase; Heaven and earth will unite in order to strike man, and I do not want to afflict you by making you see so many evils.”

And I: ‘Ah, my Jesus, the greatest pain for me is being deprived of You. It is death without dying – pain indescribable and without end! Jesus, Jesus, what are You saying? Me without You? Without Life? Mind, Jesus - don’t say this to me any more.”

And Jesus added: “My daughter, do not become alarmed. I did not tell you that I will not come at all - but not often; and I told you before so as not to make you worry. My Will will compensate for everything, because in my Will the human is ground down, and I extract the flower, the fruit - the crafting of my Will, and I place it together with Me, to have a communal life; so, the human, like bran, remains separated outside. Therefore, let the machine of my Will grind you thoroughly, so that nothing human may remain in you.”

5/7/33 – Vol. 32 *The will, symbol of the breath that either enflames or smothers. The Divine Will, bearer of Its Acts in the act of the creature.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and many times my poor mind remains under the empire of two currents, that is, the great Good of the Divine Will that elevates the soul over everything and carries her even into the arms of her dear Celestial Father, where all is Divine Joy, Feast and Smiles in which

the soul, inebriated, forgets everything, the earth, the miseries, because in the Divine Will one can not have even the memory of evil, otherwise the happiness would not be full. And in the other current the abyss of the human volition that casts the soul into all miseries, and brings her as into the arms of the demon, such that he tyrannizes her as he pleases.

But while I thought this, my Sovereign Jesus, making Himself felt near me, told me: "My blessed daughter, as the soul enters into My Volition, It, with Its Empire, tells her: 'Forget everything, even the house of your mother earth. Here one Lives in Heaven, nor is there a place for miseries and for unhappiness. My Light destroys everything, and the evils Transform into Good.' You must know that the will is symbol of the breath that has the virtue of enflaming or extinguishing. If the will is enflaming, blowing over a little spark it can enflame a great fire. If then, it is extinguishing, blowing on it takes away its life and reduces it to ashes.

"Such is the human will, if it wants My Breath in all its acts, My Will, with Its Power, animates this Breath, and her little acts as little sparks change into flames. And as she repeats the acts, so It repeats the Breath, in a way as to form of the little creature all one flame of Light of Divine Will. On the other hand, if she wants to do her will, as she does it she blows and smothers everything, and she remains in a profound night, without even some little sparks of good. In fact, one who Lives in My Will acquires Light by nature, and in all her acts she sees Light and they speak to her of Light. On the other hand, one who does her own, acquires darknesses and night by nature, and darkness pours from all her acts, that speak to her of miseries, of apprehensions, of fears, that render life unbearable."

So my mind continued to think about the Divine Will, and I felt It all attentive inside and outside of me, so much so that It wanted to give me everything, and do everything together with me.

And my sweet Jesus added: "Little daughter of My Will, you must know that as the soul decides to Live in My Will, so much is Its Love toward her, that as she gets ready to do an act, so My Fiat offers Its Act in that act, in a way that the human will remains as field, and My Act as Life. In fact, as she palpitates, It offers Its Divine Heartbeat, as she breathes, It offers Its Breath, as she is about to speak, It offers Its Word in the voice of the creature, as she thinks, It offers Its Thought; and so if she works, if she walks, It offers Its Motion and Its Steps. Therefore My Divine Will is the Bearer of Its Acts in the acts of the creature. This is the reason for Its Incessant Love, Its Untiring Attentions, because It wants to form all Its Life, for as much as it is possible for a creature. It wants to find in her Its Sanctity, Its Heartbeat, Its Breath, Its Word, and so on. And how can the Divine Will find it if she does not give, and It offer, it continuously? Therefore such identification passes between the Divine Will and the creature who wants to Live in It, that they render themselves inseparable from one another, nor would My Volition tolerate the least separation in one who lends herself to let It form Its Life. So be attentive, and let your flight be continuous in My Divine Will."

5/8/03 – Vol. 5 *When man disposes himself to good, he receives good; and if he disposes himself to evil, he receives evil.*

I continue in my most bitter state of privation; at the most, He makes Himself seen taciturn and for short instants. This morning, since the confessor committed himself to making Him come, as I lost consciousness He made Himself seen for a little, and almost by force; and turning to the confessor, with a serious and afflicted aspect, He said to Him: "What do you want?" Father seemed to be confused and was unable to say anything, so I said: 'Lord, maybe it is that thing

about Mass that he wants.' And the Lord said to him: "Dispose yourself and you will have it. Besides, you have the victim; the closer you remain to her with your thought and with your intention, the stronger and freer you will feel to be able to do what you want.' Then I said: 'Lord, how is it that You are not coming?' And He added: "Do you want to hear something? Hear it." And at that moment many cries of voices from all over the world could be heard saying: "Death to the Pope... destruction of religion... churches torn down... destruction of every dominion... No one must exist above us!" And many other satanic voices, which it seems useless to me to repeat. Then our Lord added: "My daughter, when man disposes himself to good, he receives good; and if he disposes himself to evil, he receives evil. All these voices you hear reach my throne - and not once, but repeated times; and when my Justice sees that man not only wants evil, but he asks for it with repeated petitions, with justice is It forced to concede it, to make them know the evil they wanted. In fact, one can truly know evil only when he finds himself in it. This is the reason why my Justice keeps looking for voids in order to punish man. However, the time of your suspension has not yet come; at the most, a few days for now, so that Justice may press Its hand down on man a little bit, for It can no longer bear the weight of such enormities; and at the same time, so as to make man's forehead, raised too high, lower down.

5/8/09 – Vol. 9 *One who talks much is empty of God.*

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, one who talks much shows that he is empty in his interior, while one who is filled with God, finding more taste in his interior, does not want to lose that taste; he hardly speaks and only out of necessity. And even while speaking, he never departs from his interior, and he tries, as much as he can, to impress in others that which he feels within himself. On the other hand, one who talks much is not only empty of God, but with his much talking, he tries to empty others of God."

5/8/19 – Vol. 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."

5/8/22 – Vol. 14 *The pains of one who loves Jesus the most are in continuous currents with His Heart.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus just barely made Himself seen, like a flash that runs away. He showed now the shadow of His light, now His hand... I felt an indescribable pain; and He, caressing my face with His hand, told me: "Poor daughter, how much you suffer!" And immediately He withdrew.

So, I thought to myself: 'Jesus told me many times that He loves me very much, and that He suffers greatly when He sees that I suffer because of His privation. Who knows how much He suffers now, in seeing me petrified by the pain of His privation? So, in order not to make Him suffer much, I want to pluck up my strength, and try to be more content, less oppressed, more attentive in maintaining my flight, my attitude in His Will, so as to bring Him my kiss - not embittered, but peaceful and content, which may not sadden Him, but rather, console Him.'

While I was thinking of this, He came out from within my interior, all sorrowful, and with His Heart all wounded. In the center of It I could see a wound, and a flame coming out from within it. And He told me: "My daughter, indeed the more I see you suffer when I deprive you of Me, the greater pain I feel; because since your pain is caused by the privation of Me, it is nothing other than the effect of the love you have for Me. Therefore, if you are embittered and oppressed, your heartbeat echoes in my Heart, and I feel your bitterness and oppression. Oh, if you knew how much I suffer when I see you suffer because of Me, you would always use this caution, this attention, so as not to embitter Me more. These are the pains of one who loves Me the most, which are in continuous currents with my Heart.

See, the wound that you see in the center of my Heart, from which the little flame comes out, is precisely yours. But, be consoled; if it gives Me highest pain, it also give Me highest love. You, however, stay calm, and I will go forward to fulfill my Justice. But I do not leave you, I will return often; be it even like a flash, I will not cease to make you my little visits."

5/8/23 – Vol. 15 *Luisa must reach the beginning. Only the Divine Will can place in safety and keep with jealousy all the goods which God wants to give to the creature.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself. I seemed to be covering a very long way on which I encountered many people - some were horrifying to look at, some seemed to be incarnate demons; very few were the good. That way was so long that it would never end, and I, tired, wanted to go back into myself, but someone who was near me prevented me from doing so, telling me: "Come now - keep going, you must reach the beginning, and in order to get there, you must to go through all generations; you must have them all under your eyes so as to bring them to your Creator. Your beginning is God, and you must reach that point of eternity in which the Eternal One created man, in order to receive all the bonds of Creation and to retie all the harmonies that can exist between Creator and creature."

So, a supreme force made me go forward, and I was forced to see the evils of the earth and those which will come - unfortunately, horrifying. Then, after this, I found my sweet Jesus, and, tired, I threw myself into His arms, telling Him: 'My Love, what a long way I had to go through - it seemed centuries without seeing You, and without finding the One who forms my Life.' And Jesus, all love: "Ah, yes, my daughter, rest in my arms, come into your beginning, from which you came. I too was anxiously awaiting you, to receive from you, in my Will, all that Creation owes Me, and to give to you, in my same Will, all that I must give to all Creation. My Will alone can place in safety and keep with jealousy all the goods which I want to give to the creature; outside of my Will, my goods are always in danger and poorly kept, while in It, I abound and I give to one what I should give to all. This is why I want to bind all Creation in you; I want to place you at the original point of the creation of man. It is my usual way to deal one on one with one creature alone - what I want to give her and what I want from her; and then, from her I let goods derive for others. Ah! my daughter, I had created man like a flower, which was to grow, acquire color and fragrance, in my very Divinity. By withdrawing from my Will, it happened to him as to a flower which is snatched away from a plant. As long as it remains in the plant, the flower is beautiful, lively in its color and fragrant in its perfume; but once it is snatched away from the plant, it withers, it fades, it becomes ugly, and reaches the point of giving off a bad smell. What a lot this was for him, and what a sorrow for Me who, with so

much love, wanted to raise this flower in my Divinity, to delight and amuse Myself with him!

Now, by my omnipotence, I want this detached flower to bloom again, by transplanting it once again into the womb of my Divinity; but I want a soul who wants to live in the womb of my Volition. She will be the seed that she will lend to Me, and my Will will do all the rest. In this way, my delights of Creation will return, I will amuse Myself with this mystical flower, and I will be repaid for Creation."

5/8/27 – Vol. 21 *How the Divine Will is immense, and everything It does carries the mark of immensity.*

In the midst of the privations of my sweet Jesus, though I feel their hard martyrdom, I abandon myself in the arms of the Supreme Volition, as Its little daughter who is raised on Its knees, attached to Its breast, to live of Its life and in Its likeness.

And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Will is immense, and everything that can come from within It carries the mark of Its immensity. One single word of It issued the immensity of the heavens with all the stars; from one word of It came out the sun with the immensity of its light; and so with many other things. Now, in order to issue this immensity of light and of heavens, first I had to create the space in which to put this immensity of light and of heavens.

"Now, whenever My Will wants to speak, first It looks to see whether there is the space in which to put the great gift of Its word, that may be another heaven, a sun, a sea even greater. This is why many times My Will remains silent—because the space in which to put the great gift of the immensity of Its word is lacking in creatures; and in order to be able to speak, first It bilocates Its Will, and then It speaks, placing Its immense gifts within Its very self. This was the reason why, in creating man, We gave him the greatest Gift, the most precious, the richest inheritance—Our Will as depository in him: to be able to tell him the surprises of Our immense gifts of the word of Our Fiat. As he rejected Our bilocated Will, We no longer found the space in which to place in him the great gift of Our Creative Word; therefore he remained poor and with all the miseries of his human will.

"See, of everything that also took place in My Humanity, the greatest miracle was to restrict all the immensity of My Divine Will in It. The miracles I made can be called nothing compared to this; more so, since it was My nature to be able to give life by making creatures rise again, give sight to the blind, speech to the mute, and all the other miraculous things I did. Indeed, it was My own nature to be able to give as many goods as I wanted. At most, it was a miracle for those who received them, but for Me the greatest miracle was to restrict My Divinity, the immensity of My Will, Its endless light, Its unreachable beauty and sanctity, within Myself. This was the prodigy of prodigies, that only a God could do.

"Therefore, as much as I may give to a creature, I would always give her little in comparison with giving her the great Gift of My Will; new heavens, more refulgent suns, unheard-of things, surprises never before seen, can be seen in her. Heaven and earth tremble and fall on their knees before a soul who possesses the great Gift of My Will—and with reason, because they see, coming out from her, the vivifying and creative virtue and strength that preserves them in the new life created by God. Oh! Power of My Will—if they knew You, how many would aspire to Your great Gift, and would give their lives to have You."

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, one who lives in My Will has within herself this Divine Will dominating

and reigning. The soul is the possessor of It, she holds It in her power; and while she possesses the Divine Will, holding Its strength, Its sanctity, Its light, Its goods in her power, the Divine Will possesses the soul; and by holding her in Its power, human weaknesses, passions, miseries and the human will are kept under the unshakeable power and the sanctity of the Supreme Will—and before this power, they feel themselves lose life.

“So, weakness feels conquered by the irresistible strength of the Divine Fiat; darkness feels conquered by light; miseries by Its infinite riches, passions by Its virtues, the human will by the Divine. What difference between one who lives in My Will, and one who only does My Will. The first one possesses It and has It at her disposal; the second is submitted It, and receives It according to her dispositions—and between possessing It and receiving It there is as much distance as between Heaven and earth, there is as much distance as between one who possesses immense riches and one who receives, day by day, what is of absolute necessity. Therefore, one who does My Will and does not live in It, is forced to feel weakness, passions, and all the rags and miseries that are the provision of the human will.

“Such was the state of Adam before he withdrew from the Divine Will: It was given to him by His Creator as the greatest Gift, because It contained all goods as one. He possessed It, dominated It, and was ruler of this Divine Will, because God Himself had given him the right to master It. Therefore, he was master of the strength, of the light, of the sanctity, of the happiness of this Eternal Fiat. But when he withdrew from It, he lost possession and dominion, and reduced himself to receiving the effects of My Will, according to his dispositions, rather than possessing them as his own; and one who finds himself in the condition of receiving is always poor—he is never rich, because a rich person possesses, does not receive, and is in the condition of being able to give part of his goods to others.”

5/8/32 – Vol. 30 *By doing his will, the creature impedes the course of the Gifts of God, and if he could would place Him in immobility. How in all His Works, God gives the first place to the creature.*

I continued to think about the Divine Will, and about the grave evils of the human volition, and how this, without the Life of the Fiat, is without Guide, without Light, without Strength, without nourishment, ignorant, because it does not have the Teacher who teaches it the Divine Science. So, without It, the creature knows nothing of his Creator. One can say that he is at the alphabet, and if he knows something, they are hardly the shadows, or some vowel, but not with clarity, because without the Divine Will, there is no Light, but always night. This is the reason why so little is known about God. The Celestial Language, the Divine Truths, are not understood because the Divine Will does not Reign as Life, as Prime Act.

It seemed to me I saw the human will before my mind, as dying of hunger, ragged, cretin, all stained, limping and wrapped in dense darkness, and since it is not accustomed to Living of Light and looking at it, every little Light of Truth eclipses its sight, confounds it, and blinds it more. O! how there is something to cry over in the great misfortune of the human will. Without the Divine it seems that it lacks the Life of Good and the necessary nourishments in order to Live.

But while I was thinking this, my Celestial Teacher Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, doing one’s will is so very grave, that it would be less evil if the creature would impede the course of the sun, the

sky, the wind, the air, the water. And yet impeding this course, such disorder and terror would happen, that man would not be able to live anymore. And yet this great evil would be nothing compared to the grave evil of doing one's own will, because with this one impedes the course, not of created things, but of his very Creator.

"Adam, by withdrawing from Our Will, stopped the course of the Gifts that It wanted to give to His beloved creature. If he could have, he would have constrained God to immobility. Our Supreme Being, by Creating the creature, wanted to be in continuous Correspondence with him, It wanted to give him now one Gift, now another. It wanted to make him so many Beautiful Surprises, never interrupted.

"Now, as one does his will, so he tacitly says to his Creator: 'Withdraw, I have nowhere to put Your Gifts. If You speak to me, I do not understand You; Your Surprises are not for me, I am enough by myself.' And with reason he says this, because without My Will, that is his Primary Life, he has lost the Life and the capacity of where to place My Gifts, of understanding Our Celestial Language, and makes himself a stranger to Our most Beautiful Surprises. By not doing Our Will, the creature loses Divine Life; the most Beautiful, the most interesting, most necessary Act of his Creation, and of how he was Created by God. This is the reason why as man withdrew from Our Fiat, he disordered himself in a way that every step wavered. Because he detached himself, he rejected the Vital Act of his Life, and the Stable and Permanent Act that must Live with him as one single Life, that is, Our Divine Will.

"Given that, We feel immobilized by many, because We want to give and We can not. We wanted to speak and he does not listen to Us; it is as if from a distance We make Our Sorrowful Laments heard by saying to him: 'O! man, stop it! Recall into yourself that Will that you rejected. It does not pay attention to your evils, and if you call It, It is ready to take possession of you and form Its Kingdom in you; Kingdom of Dominion, of Peace, of Happiness, of Glory, of Victory for Me and for you. O please, do not want to be a slave any more, nor live in the maze of your evils and miseries. Such is not how I Created you, but I Created you King of yourself, King of all. Therefore, call My Will as Life, and It will let you know your Nobility and the height of your place in which you were placed by God. O! how content you will be, and you will content your Creator!'"

After this, He added: "My daughter, only then does one feel the True Life in herself, when she enters into My Divine Will, because in It the creature sees with clarity her nothingness, and how this nothing feels the need of the All, that is, of He who drew her from nothing in order to Live. And as she recognizes herself, the All fills her with Itself. This nothing feels the True Life, she finds the immediate contact of Sanctity, of Goodness, Power, Love and Divine Wisdom; she recognizes in herself the Power of the Creative Work, Its Palpitating Life, and the extreme need for this Divine Life, otherwise, she feels as if there were no Life in her. It is only My Will that makes her true nothingness recognized by the creature. And It continuously Breathes over this nothing so as to maintain the Divine Life always inflamed in her, in order to make her grow as a Work Worthy of Our Creative Hands. On the other hand, without Our Will, the creature feels as if she were something, and the All remains outside of the nothing."

So I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and my poor mind was lost in the multiplicity of Its Works that ran in search of man in order to embrace him, and line up around him to defend him, to lend him all helps, to make him happy, and to let him hear Its Loving laments, Its Sorrowful notes, even into the depth

of his heart, that while the Divine Fiat in everything It does searches for man, It wants to find him, to Love him—he does not search for It in his acts, he does not surround It, nor let It hear his Loving notes, nor his sweet laments that he wants He who so much Loved him, and whom he should Love.

Now, while I was lost in His Divine Works, my sweet Jesus resumed by saying: “My daughter, all Our Works ‘ad extra’ have been done and will be done only for creatures. Our Purpose is only for them, because We have no need. Therefore, in the Work that We do the creature sparkles in Our Act, she flows in It as Purpose of Our Work. And since every act has its purpose, so the reason that moves Us to work is the creature, because the first place in all Our Works is occupied by him. He sparkles and flows in Our Act, therefore We can say: ‘You were with Us when We extended the sky and formed the sun; in that azureness and in that light We gave you the place of Honor, and you flowed in them. In every Act of the Word done on earth, in every Pain, in every Word, you had your place of center and you flowed in them as your property.’

“Now, We do not give to the creature his place in Our Act in order to be useless and let him idly flow in it; no no, idleness has not made anyone Holy. We placed him within Our Acts so that he could place his acts inside of Ours. Ours must serve as model, as space in order to be able to place his acts inside with more security. We also labor. To love is labor; and Our Labor, because it is Love, is Operating, Vivifying, Creating, Sustaining of everyone and everything. Therefore, even though the creature has his place in Our Works, O! how many of Our Works are seen empty of the acts of creatures, rather, he does not even know them and lives as if We had given him nothing. So Our Works have a Sorrow and they Incessantly ask for he who, while he has his place, he neither makes use of, nor with his love works together with, the Work of his Creator. And yet, the centuries will not end until Our Works have the Purpose for which they were made, that is, the creature inside of them to work as center of their acts. And these will be the ones who will let the Divine Will Reign as Life in their souls.”

5/9/99 – Vol. 2 *Threat of chastisements. Jesus gives His bitter breath to Luisa.*

This morning I was in a sea of affliction because of the loss of Jesus. After much hardship, Jesus came and drew so close to me, that I could not even see Him; He reached the point of placing His forehead upon mine, of leaning His face on mine, and so with all the other members.

Now, while Jesus was in this position, I said to Him: ‘My adorable Jesus, You don’t love me any more.’ And He: “If I did not love you, I would not be so close to you.’ And I added: ‘How can You say that You love me if You no longer let me suffer as before? I am afraid You don’t want me to be in this state any more – at least, free me also from the bother of the confessor.’

While I was saying this, it seemed that Jesus would not pay attention to my words, but rather, He made me see a multitude of people, who were committing every kind of evil. Indignant with them, Jesus would make different kinds of contagious diseases swoop down into their midst, and many would die black as charcoal. It seemed that Jesus would exterminate that multitude of people from the face of the earth. While seeing this, I prayed Jesus to pour His bitternesses into me, so as to spare the people, but He would not pay attention to me in this either; and replying to the words I had said before, He added: “The greatest chastisement I can give you, the priest, and the people, is to free you from this state of suffering. My Justice would pour out in all of Its fury, because It would

find no opposition. This is so true, that the worse evil for someone is to be given an office and then to be removed from it. It would be better for him had he not been admitted to that office, since, by abusing it and not profiting from it, he has rendered himself unworthy of it."

Then, Jesus continued to come quite a few times today, but so afflicted as to move one to pity and to tears - maybe even the stones. I tried to console Him as much as I could; now I would embrace Him, now I would sustain His head which was in great pain; now I would say to Him: 'Heart of my heart, Jesus, it has never been your usual way to appear so afflicted to me. If other times You made Yourself seen afflicted, by pouring it into Me, You would immediately change appearance; but now I am being denied the opportunity to give You this relief. Who would have thought, after You have consented to pour and to share your sufferings with me for so long, and You Yourself did so much to dispose me, that now I would have to be deprived of it? Suffering for love of You was my only relief; it was suffering that made me bear my exile from Heaven. But now, being deprived of it, I feel I have no place on which to lean any more, and life becomes tedious to me. O please! O Holy Spouse, beloved Good, my dear Life, O please! - let the pains come back to me, give me suffering. Do not look at my unworthiness and at my grave sins, but at your mercy, which has not exhausted itself.'

While I was pouring myself out with Jesus, He drew closer to me and told me: "My daughter, it is my Justice that wants to pour Itself out over the creatures. The number of sins in men is almost complete, and Justice wants to come out, to make pomp of Its fury, and to find reparation for the injustices of men. Look - to show you how embittered I am and to content you a little bit, I want to pour only my breath into you." And so, drawing His lips near mine, He sent me His breath, which was so bitter that I felt my mouth, my heart and my whole person being intoxicated. If His mere breath was so bitter, what must be the rest of Jesus? He left me with such pain, that I felt my heart pierced through.

5/9/00 – Vol. 3 *Luisa sees the mystery of the Most Holy Trinity in the form of three Suns.*

After I had gone through days not only of privation, but also of disturbance, this morning, as I was yet more disturbed about my miserable state, adorable Jesus, on coming, told me: "By being restless, you have disturbed my sweet rest. Ah, yes, you do not let Me rest any more!" Who can say how mortified I was left in hearing that I had deprived Jesus Christ of rest? In spite of this, I calmed down for a few hours, but then I found myself more restless than before, to the point that I myself do not where I will end up this time.

After those few words spoken by Jesus, I found myself outside of myself, and in looking into the vault of the heavens, I saw three Suns: one seemed to set in the east, another in the west, and the third in the south. The splendor of the rays that they sent forth was so great that they united with one another, in such a way as to become one. I seemed to see the mystery of the Most Holy Trinity, and man, formed with the three powers in Its image. I also understood that for one who stayed in that light, his will would be transformed in the Father, his intellect in the Son, his memory in the Holy Spirit. How many things I understood! But I am unable to manifest them.

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5/9/05 – Vol. 6 *The soul who is united to Grace can do what death must do to her nature.*

Continuing in my usual state, it seemed to me that my adorable Jesus was coming out from within my interior, and with sweet and affable voice He was saying: "And why, my daughter, can the soul, united to Grace, not do in advance everything that death must do to her nature? That is, making it die in advance, for love of God, to everything to which it will have to die? But only those who dwell continuously with my Grace come to have this blessed death, because by living with God it is easier for them to die to everything that is fleeting. And as the soul lives with God and dies to all the rest, her very nature comes to anticipate the privileges which must enrich her at the resurrection – that is, she will feel spiritualized, deified and incorruptible, in addition to all the goods in which the soul will take part, feeling herself the partaker in all the privileges of divine life. In addition to this, there is the distinction of glory which these souls will have in Heaven; they will be so different from the others, as Heaven is different from the earth." Having said this, He disappeared.

5/9/07 – Vol. 7 *Death and Purgatory of Luisa's parents.*

It has been a few months since I wrote, and with great repugnance, and only to obey I begin to write again. Oh, what a weight I feel! Only at the thought that I could say to my beloved Jesus: 'See how I love You more, and how my love grows, since for love of You alone I submit myself to this sacrifice, and for as long as it lasts, I can also say that I love You more' – thinking that I can say to my Jesus that I love Him more, I feel the strength to make the sacrifice to obey.

Now, since I do not remember everything distinctly, I will tell of the past, all together and confusedly, starting from where I left when I was praying that He would take my mother to Paradise without her touching Purgatory. Then, on March 19, the day dedicated to Saint Joseph, in the morning, while I was in my usual state, my mother passed from this life into the sphere of eternity; and blessed Jesus, allowing me to see her as He was taking her, told me: "My daughter, the Creator takes his creature."

At that moment, I felt I was being invested, inside and out, with a fire so alive that I felt my bowels, my stomach and all the rest burning; and if I would have something, it would convert into fire, and I would be forced to bring it up immediately after I had swallowed it. This fire consumed me and kept me alive. Oh, how I understood the devouring fire of Purgatory which, while consuming the soul, gives her life! The fire does the office of food, of water, of death and of life; but I was happy in that state. However, since I had only seen that Jesus had taken her, but He had not showed me where He had taken her, my happiness was not full, and from my very sufferings I would draw concern, since those would be the sufferings of my mother if she was in Purgatory. And seeing blessed Jesus, who in these days has almost never left me, I would cry and say to Him: 'My sweet love, tell me – where did You take her? I am content that You have taken her away from us, because You keep her with Yourself; but if You do not have her with Yourself, this I do not tolerate, and I will cry so much until You content me.' And He seemed to enjoy my crying; He would embrace me, He would sustain me, He would dry my tears, and would say to me: "My daughter, do not fear, calm yourself; and once you have calmed yourself I will let you see her, and you will be very pleased. Besides, you can have the certainty that I have contented you from the fire that you feel."

But I would continue to cry, especially when I would see Him, since I felt in my interior that something was still lacking to the beatitude of my mother; so much so, that the people who surrounded me, who had come because of the death of my mother, in seeing me cry so much, thinking that I was crying because of the death of my mother, were almost scandalized, thinking that I had moved away from the Divine Will, when, more than ever, I was swimming in this sphere of the Divine Will. But I do not appeal to any human tribunal, because it is false – only to the divine, which is full of truth. And good Jesus was not condemning me; on the contrary, He would compassionate me, and in order to sustain me, He would come more often, almost giving me a reason to cry more, because if He would not come, with whom was I to cry to impetrate what I wanted? The people were right because they judged from the outside; and then, after all, since I am so very cattiva [bad], it is no wonder that the others would be scandalized by me.

Then, after quite a few days, as good Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, be consoled, for I want to tell you and show you where your mother is. Since before and after she passed away, you have suffered continuously that which I earned, did and endured for her good in the course of my life, she partakes in what I did and enjoys my Humanity. Only the Divinity is concealed from her, but It will shortly be unveiled to her as well, and the fire you feel, and your prayers, have served to exempt her from any other pain of senses, which all must have, because my justice, receiving satisfaction from you, could not take it from both." At that moment, I seemed to see my mother within an immensity which had no boundaries, and in it there were many delights and joys - for as many words, thoughts, sighs, works, sufferings, heartbeats...; in sum, for everything that the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus Christ contained. I understood that It is a second Paradise for the Blessed, and in order to enter the Paradise of the Divinity, all must pass through this Paradise of the Humanity of Christ. Therefore, the fact of having touched no other purgatory had been a most singular privilege for my mother, reserved for very few. However, I understood that even though she was not amid torments, but rather, amid delights, her happiness was not perfect, but almost halved.

May the Lord be always thanked.

I continued to suffer for twelve days, so much so, that I reduced myself to a thread of life, but since obedience intervened so that this thread of life might not break, I returned to my natural state. I don't know, it seems that this obedience has a magic art over me, and that soon the Lord will make it lose its prestige in order to take me with Himself. I felt discontentment because obedience places itself in the middle so as not to let me pass into Heaven; and good Jesus told me; "My daughter, the Blessed in Heaven give me much glory because of the perfect union of their will with Mine, for their life is a product of my Will. There is so much harmony between them and Myself that their breath, their breathing, their movements, their joys and everything that constitutes their beatitude is the effect of my Will. However, I tell you that for the soul who is still a pilgrim, if she is united to my Will in such a way that she never detaches from It, her life is of Heaven, and I receive from her the same glory. Or rather, I take more pleasure and delight because what the Blessed do, they do without sacrifice and amid delights, while what the pilgrim souls do, they do with sacrifice and amid sufferings, and wherever there is sacrifice, I take more pleasure and I am more delighted. And the very Blessed, who live in my Volition, since the soul who is still a pilgrim and lives in my Will forms one Life with them, participate in the pleasure I take from the pilgrim soul."

Another time, I remember that since I feared that my state might be a work of the devil, good Jesus told me: "My daughter, the devil can also speak about virtue, but while speaking about virtue, he casts repugnance and hatred for virtue itself into the interior of the soul. So, the poor soul finds herself in contradiction, and without the strength to practice good. On the other hand, when it is I who speak, since I am the truth, my word is full of life; it is not sterile, but fecund, therefore while I speak I infuse love for virtue, and I produce that very virtue in the soul. In fact, the truth is strength, it is light, it is support and a second nature for the soul who lets herself be guided by the truth."

I continue by saying that only about ten days had passed from the death of my mother, when my father fell gravely ill, and the Lord made me understand that he too would die. I gave him to Him as a gift in advance, and I repeated the same pleas which I made for my mother – that He should not let him touch Purgatory. But the Lord showed Himself more reluctant, and would not listen to me. I feared greatly, not for his salvation, because good Jesus had made me a solemn promise almost fifteen years before that, of my family and of those who belong to me, no one would be lost; but I feared very much about Purgatory. I kept praying, but good Jesus would hardly come. Only on the day my father died, that is, after about fifteen days of illness, did blessed Jesus make Himself seen, all benign, clothed in white, as if He were in feast, and He told me: "Today I am waiting for your father, and for love of you I will let Myself be found, not as a judge, but as a benign father. I will welcome him in my arms." I insisted about Purgatory, but He did not listen to me, and He disappeared. After my father died, I did not have any new suffering as had happened with my mother, and from this I understood that he had gone to Purgatory. I prayed and prayed again, but Jesus would make Himself seen flashing by, without giving me time; and what's more, I could not even cry because I had no one with whom to cry, and the One who, alone, could listen to my crying, would run away from me. Adorable judgments of God, in His ways.

Then, after two days of interior pains, while I was seeing blessed Jesus and asking Him about my father, I felt he was behind the shoulders of Jesus Christ, as though bursting into tears and asking for help; and then they disappeared. I was left lacerated in my soul, and I kept praying. Finally, after six days, as I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a church, and there were many purging souls. I was praying to Our Lord that He would at least let my father come inside a church to make his purgatory, because I could see that the souls in the churches receive continuous reliefs from the prayers and Masses that are said, and much more, from the real presence of Jesus in the Sacrament; it seems that that is a continuous refreshment for them. At that moment, I saw my father, venerable in his appearance, and Our Lord let me place him near the Tabernacle. So it seems I was left less lacerated in my interior.

I remember confusedly that, on another day, when blessed Jesus came, He made me comprehend the preciousness of suffering, and I prayed that He would let everyone comprehend the good contained in suffering. And He said to me: "My daughter, the cross is a thorny fruit, which is bothering and prickly on the outside, but once the thorns and the cortex are removed, one finds a precious and delicious fruit. But only one who has the patience to bear the bothers of the prickings, can arrive at discovering the secret of the preciousness and flavor of that fruit. And only one who has come to discover this secret, looks at it with love, and goes in search of this fruit with avidity, without caring about the prickings, while all the others look at it with contempt, and despise it." And I: "But, my sweet

Lord, what is this secret contained in the fruit of the cross?' And He: "It is the secret of eternal beatitude, because in the fruit of the cross there are many little coins which circulate only to enter into Heaven, and with these little coins the soul is enriched and makes herself blessed for eternity."

The rest I remember confusedly, and I feel it is not orderly in my mind, therefore I move on, and I stop here.

5/9/12 – Vol. 11 *Consummation of all our being in Love.*

This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about how we can consume ourselves in Love. My blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, if the will wants only Me, if the intelligence is interested in knowing only Me, if the memory remembers nothing other than Me; here they are - the three powers of the soul being consumed in Love. The same for the senses: if one speaks only about Me, if he hears only all that regards Me, if he enjoys only my things, if he works and walks only for Me, if his heart loves only Me, if his desires desire only Me; here it is - the consummation of Love formed by the senses.

My daughter, love has a sweet enchantment, and it renders the soul happy and 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 through her word and becomes eloquent; if not, she begins to stammer and ends up dumb. So for all the rest."

5/9/13 – Vol. 11 *Jesus and His Celestial Mama, especially during His Passion.*

While praying, I was thinking about that moment in which Jesus leaves His Most Holy Mother to go and suffer His Passion. I said to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus could separate Himself from His dear Mama, and She from Jesus?' Blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, surely there could not be separation between Me and my sweet Mama. The separation was only apparent. She and I were fused together, and the fusion was so great that I remained with Her, while She came with Me. One can say that there was a sort of bilocation. This happens also to the souls when they are truly united with Me. If, while praying, they let prayer enter into their souls as life, a sort of fusion and bilocation occurs: I bring them with Me, wherever I am, and I remain with them.

My daughter, you cannot comprehend well what my beloved Mama was for Me. Coming upon earth, I could not be without Heaven, so my Heaven was my Mama. Electricity would flow between Us, such that my Mother had not a thought, which She did not draw from my mind. This drawing from Me of word, will, desire, action, step - in sum, of everything - formed the Sun, the stars, the moon in this Heaven, together with all the possible delights that a creature can give Me, and that she herself can enjoy. Oh, how I delighted in this Heaven! Oh, how I felt relieved and repaid for everything! Even the kisses that my Mama gave Me enclosed the kiss of all humanity, returning to Me the kiss of all creatures.

I felt my sweet Mama everywhere. I felt Her in my breath. If it was labored, She would release it. I felt Her in my Heart. If It was embittered, She would sweeten It. I felt Her in my step. If it was tired, She would give Me strength and rest... Who can tell you how much I felt Her in my Passion? I felt Her at every scourging, at every thorn, at every wound, at every drop of my Blood - everywhere, fulfilling Her office of true Mother. Ah, if souls reciprocated Me, if they drew everything from Me - how many Heavens and Mothers would I have on earth!"

5/9/24 – Vol. 16 *The chastisements will purify the earth so that the Divine Will may reign. However, many times Jesus is appeased in seeing His Divine Will within a creature upon earth; even more, He lives hidden in her as within another Humanity of His.*

I spend my days in the most profound bitterness and in deep silence on the part of Jesus, and with almost total privation of His adorable presence. These are unspeakable pains that I am suffering, and I believe that it is better to keep them in silence so as not to embitter my harsh martyrdom even more...

So, after much hardship, this morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, filling me completely with Himself; and I, surprised by His unexpected presence, wanted to lament to Jesus about His privation, but He did not give me the time to do it, and all afflicted told me: "My daughter, how embittered I feel! Creatures put in Me three nails - not to my hands, but to my Heart and breast, which give Me pains of death. They are preparing three conspiracies, one uglier than the other, and in this conspiracies they are taking aim at my Church. In his evil, man does not want to surrender; on the contrary, he wants to hurl himself even more along his race"

And as He was saying this, He showed secret meetings, in which some were plotting how to assail the Church; some, how to cause new wars, and some, new revolutions... How many horrifying evils could be seen. And my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, is it not right that my Justice take arms against man to strike him and to almost destroy the many lives which dirty the earth, and that It make disappear entire regions together with them, so that the earth may be purified by so many pestiferous lives and by so many incarnate devils which, disguised under a thin veil of apparent good, are plotting ruins for the Church and for society? Do you think that my absence from you is something trivial? No, no; on the contrary, the longer is my absence from you, the graver will be the chastisements. And then, remember how many things I have told you about my Will; so, the evils, the destructions, will serve to fulfill what I have told you - that my Will may come to reign upon earth. But It wants to find it purified, and in order to purify it, destructions are needed. Therefore, patience, my daughter, and never leave my Will, because everything that happens within you will serve the work: that my Will may have Its dominion and may come triumphantly to reign in the midst of men."

At these words of Jesus, I remained resigned, yes, but highly afflicted. The thought of the grave evils of the world and His privation are like a double edge knife, which kills me and, to my greater torment, does not make me die. Then, the following morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though confined within me, and told me: "My daughter, I am posted within you, and from your interior I look at what the world is doing. In you I find the air of my Will, and I feel I can be there with the decorum which befits my Person. It is true that my Will is everywhere, but - oh, how different it is to find It as life of the creature and the creature living in It! In the midst of creatures, in the other places, my Will finds Itself isolated, offended, unable to carry out the goods It contains and to form a life all from Itself and for Itself. On the other hand, wherever It finds a creature who is willing to have no other life but my Will, It finds company, It is loved, It carries out the goods It contains and enjoys placing them in common with the soul in order to form a life from Itself and for Itself. And in finding my own things in the soul - that is, my Sanctity, my Light, and my very Will acting in her - I find Myself with honors and decorum, just as I was in my Humanity when I lived on earth, in Which my Divinity, living in It, was as though posted and covered with the garment of my Humanity.

In the same way, I cover Myself with the garment of the soul who does my Will; I live hidden within her as in my own center, and from within her I look at the evils of creatures, and I cry and pray for them. And in seeing that one of their stock possesses my Will, also on earth, how many evils and chastisements do I not spare out of regard for her? How many times I am in the act of destroying them and of making an end with them, because of the great evils they commit... but by just looking at you, and seeing in you my Will and Its fortress, I post Myself again and I refrain. Therefore, my daughter, patience, and let my Will always have complete life in you."

5/9/29 – Vol. 26 *How it was necessary that Jesus centralize in Luisa the human sanctity in order to consummate it and give rise to the sanctity of living in the Divine Will. How voluntary suffering is something great before God.*

I had read in the first volume of my writings how Our Lord had told me that He wanted me to accept going into battle against the infernal enemy, in the hard trials to which I submitted myself. So I was thinking to myself: "It seems to me that there is contradiction, because Jesus has told me many times that one who lives in His Divine Will is not subject to either temptations or disturbances; nor does the enemy have the power to enter into the Divine Fiat, because It would burn him more than the very fire of hell, and in order not to be burned more, he runs away from the soul who lives in It."

Now, while I was thinking about this and many other things, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you are wrong, nor are there contradictions. You must know that, since I was to call you in a way all special to live in My Divine Will, to make It known to you and, through you, make known to others the sanctity of living in It, so that It might reign on earth, it was necessary that I centralize in you the whole of the human sanctity, in order to consummate it in you and to give rise to the true sanctity of the living in My Divine Volition.

"Sanctity in the human order was to be the footstool, the throne, of the sanctity in the order of My Divine Will. And this is why, from the very beginning, when I called you to the state of victim and to all that you suffered during that time, first I would tell you, to ask you whether you would accept, and after you had accepted, then I would put you in that state of pain. From you I wanted voluntary suffering, not forced, because it was your will that I wanted to make die and, over your will, almost like a little flame that is extinguished, ignite the great fire of the Sun of My Fiat.

"Voluntary suffering is something great before Our Supreme Majesty, and therefore, over the death of your will, drowned with pains, My Will could have dominion and could dispose you to receive the greater good of Its knowledges. Was it not My suffering, all voluntary—no one could impose himself on Me—that formed the great good of Redemption? So, everything you suffered at that time was nothing other than the completion of the order of sanctity in the human way; and this is why I told you almost nothing about the sanctity of living in My Divine Will—I wanted to complete one in order to start the other.

"And when I saw that you denied Me nothing of what I wanted, even at the cost of your life, and as you would deny Me nothing, your will would lose the way and would find itself in the continuous act of dying, My Will made Its way and reacquired Its life in you; and as It kept reacquiring Its life, so It kept revealing Itself, telling you Its long story, Its sorrow, and how It yearns to come to reign in the midst of creatures. My word is life, and as I kept speaking to you about My

Fiat, more than tender father, so I kept forming Its life in you. In fact, you could never have understood what regarded My Will, had you not had Its life in you, because it is what forms one's life that one has true interest in comprehending and defending; what does not form one's life enters into the secondary order, not the primary, and one does not feel the true love that one can have for one's own life. So, to the very life of My Fiat, formed in you, I could entrust all of Its knowledges, to be able to form as many other lives of It in the creatures.

"And besides, I was to do with you what I did with Myself: when I came upon earth, I observed all laws, I submitted Myself to all sacrifices of the ancient law in a perfect way, as no one else had observed up to that time; and after I completed everything within Me, consummating in My Humanity all the laws and sanctities of the ancient world, I abolished them and gave rise to the new law of grace and to the new sanctity that I brought upon earth. So I have done with you: I centralized in you the pains, the sacrifices, the battles of the present sanctity in order to complete it and therefore be able to start again the new sanctity of living in My Will—that is, the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven.

"Now, where are the contradictions you are saying? When the soul enters into My Will to live perennial life in It, the enemy cannot get close, his sight is dazzled by the light of My Fiat, nor is he able to see what the happy creature does in this Divine Light. Light shields itself from everything, it dominates all, it is intangible, it does not let itself be offended, nor does it offend; and if anyone wants to touch it or clasp it in his hands, with enchanting rapidity it escapes, and, almost playfully, it sprays him with light. It touches everything, it embraces all, to do good to all, but does not let itself be touched by anyone.

"Such is My Divine Will. It encloses the soul within Its light, and with Its empire It eclipses all evils; and as the soul lives of light, everything converts into light, into sanctity and perennial peace. So, evils get lost and lose their way; disturbances, temptations, passions, sin, remain all with their legs broken and can no longer walk. Therefore, be attentive, and let your living in My Fiat be continuous."

5/10/17 – Vol. 12 *How Jesus gives motion and life to all creatures with His breath.*

Continuing in my poor state, I was trying to fuse myself in my sweet Jesus according to my usual way; but as much as I tried, it was in vain. Jesus Himself distracted me, and sighing strongly told me: "My daughter, the creature is nothing other than my breath. As I breathe, I give life to everything. All life is in the breathing. Without breathing, the heart no longer beats, the blood no longer circulates, the hands remain inactive, the mind feels the intelligence die; and so with all the rest. Therefore, the whole of human life is in receiving and in giving this breath. But while I give life and motion to all creatures with my breath, wanting to sanctify them, love them, embellish them, enrich them, etc. with my holy breath, as they return to Me the breath which they receive, they send Me offenses, rebellions, ingrattitudes, blasphemies, denials, and all the rest. I send the breath as pure, and they send it back impure. I send it in blessing, and it comes back to Me cursing. I send it all love, and it returns offending Me up into my inmost Heart. But Love makes Me continue to send my breath, in order to maintain these machines of human lives; otherwise they would no longer function, and would end up wrecked.

Ah! my daughter, did you hear how human life is maintained? By my breath. And when I find a soul who loves Me, how sweet her breath is, how she amuses

Me - I feel cheered. An echo of harmonies is formed between Me and her; so she remains distinct from the other creatures, and she will be distinct also in Heaven. My daughter, I could not contain my Love, and I wanted to pour Myself out with you."

So, today I could not fuse myself in Jesus, because He Himself kept me busy in His breath. How many things I understood, but I am unable to say them well - so I stop here.

5/10/19 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Life lasts in the soul as long as the Will of God is in her.*

I was very afflicted and almost concerned about my poor state, and Jesus, wanting to distract me from thinking about myself, told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? The thought of yourself makes you go out of my Will. Don't you know that the Divine Life lasts in you as long as my Will is in you, and that as soon as my Will ceases, the Divine Life also ceases, and you take back your human life? Fine exchange you make! The same happens with obedience. As long as there is obedience, the life of the one who commanded lasts in the one who obeys; as soon as obedience ceases, one takes back his own life."

Then, as though sighing, He added: "Ah, you do not know the ruin the world will become! All that has happened until now can be called a game, compared to the chastisements which are coming. I do not show all of them to you so as not to oppress you too much; and I, in seeing the obstinacy of man, remain as though hiding within you. And you, pray together with Me, and do not want to think about yourself."

5/10/25 – Vol. 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 given 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 any more, 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."

5/10/26 – Vol. 19 *Just as the sun is life of all nature, the Divine Will is life of the soul. Effects of the rising of the Sun of the Divine Will in the soul. The innumerable bilocations and the continuous course of the Sun of the Divine Will in the acts of the creature.*

My poor mind was swimming in the immense sea of the Eternal Volition, and my sweet Jesus transported me outside of myself, in the act in which the sun was rising. What enchantment, to see the earth, the plants, the flowers, the sea, undergoing such a transformation! All of them freed themselves of a nightmare that oppressed them; all rose to the new life which the light gave to them, and acquired their beauty and development, which the light and the heat gave them in order to make them grow. The light seemed to take them by the hand in investing them to give fecundity to plants and color to flowers; to dispel the shadows of darkness from the sea and give it its silvery shades with its light. But who can say all the effects that the solar light produced by investing all the earth, covering everything with its garment of light? I would be too long if I wanted to describe everything.

Now, while I was seeing this, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is the rising of the sun. How it changes all of nature; and by transforming it into its very light, it gives to each thing the effects needed to make them produce the good they contain. But in order to do this, the light must invest them, touch them, mold them, penetrate so deep into them as to give them sips of light, in order to infuse the life of the good which they must produce. So, if the plants, the flowers, the sea, did not let themselves be invested by the light, the light would be as though dead for them, and they would remain in the nightmare of darkness, which would serve as the tomb to bury them. The virtue of darkness is to give death; the virtue of light is to give life. So, if it wasn't for the light of the sun, on which all created things are dependent, and from which all of them receive life, nothing good would be on earth – on the contrary, it would be frightening and horrible to the sight. Therefore, the life of the earth is bound to the light.

Now, my daughter, the sun is the symbol of my Will, and you have seen how beautiful and enchanting is its rising over the earth; how many effects it produces, how many different colors, how many beauties, how many transformations its light can produce, and how this sun has been placed there by its Creator in order to give life, growth and beauty to all nature. So, if this is what the sun does in order to fulfill its office given to it by God, much more does the Sun of my Will, which was given to man to infuse in him the Life of his Creator. Oh! how much more enchanting and beautiful is the rising of the Sun of my Will over the creature. By pounding on her, Its light transforms her, and gives her the different colors of the beauty of her Creator. By investing her and molding her, It penetrates into her and gives her sips of Divine Life, that she may grow and produce the effects of the goods which the Life of her Creator contains. Now, what would happen to the earth without the sun? Much more ugly and frightening would the soul be

without my Will. How she decays from her origin! How the nightmare of passions and vices, more than darkness, makes her die, and prepares the tomb in which to bury her. But you have seen that the light of the sun can do good insofar as the plants, the flowers and the other things let themselves be touched and invested by the light, remaining with their mouths open in order to receive the sips of life which the sun gives to them. So it is with my Will. It can do so much good, it can infuse so much beauty and Divine Life, for as much as the soul lets herself be touched, invested, molded by the hands of light of my Will. If the soul gives herself prey to this light, abandoning herself completely in it, my Supreme Will will perform the greatest prodigy of Creation – the Divine Life in the creature.

Oh! if the sun could form with the reflection of its light as many other suns on each plant, in the seas, on the mountains, in the valleys – what more beautiful enchantment, what beauty more radiant, how many more prodigies would there not be in the order of nature? Yet, what the sun does not do, my Will does in the soul who lives in It, and who remains with her mouth open, like a little flower, in order to receive the sips of light which my Will gives her, to form the life of the Divine Sun within her. Therefore, be attentive, take, in every instant, these sips of light of my Will, that It may accomplish in you the greatest of prodigies – that my Will may have Its Divine Life in the creature."

After this, I was saying to my highest and only Good: 'My Love, I unite my intelligence to yours, so that my thoughts may have life in yours; and diffusing in your Will, they may flow over each thought of creature. And rising together before our Celestial Father, we will bring Him the homages, the subjection, the love of each thought of creature, and we will impetrate that all created intelligences may be reordered and harmonized with their Creator.' And the same with the gazes of Jesus, with His words, with His works, with His steps, and even with His heartbeat. I felt all transformed in Jesus, in such a way that I found myself, as though in act, in everything that my Jesus had done, and was doing to restore the glory of the Father, and in the good He had impetrated for creatures. His work was one with mine – one the love, one the Will. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, how beautiful is the prayer, the love, the work of the creature in my Will! Her acts are filled with the whole of the divine fullness. Their fullness is such that they embrace everything and everyone – even God Himself. See, for all eternity your thoughts will be seen in mine, your eyes, your words in mine, your works and steps in mine, your heartbeat palpitating in mine, because one is the Will that gives us life, one the love that moves us, that pushes us, and that binds us in an inseparable way.

This is why the Sun of my Will surpasses in an infinite and more surprising way the sun present in the atmosphere. See the great difference: the sun created by God, while pounding on the earth, invests it, it produces admirable and innumerable effects, but it does not depart from its source. It descends down below, it rises up high, it touches the stars, but the fullness of light remains always within its sphere; otherwise it would not be able to invest everything with its light, always equally. But in spite of all this, the solar light does not penetrate into the heavens to invest the throne of God, to penetrate into God Himself and make its light one with the inaccessible Light of the Supreme Being; nor can it invest the Angels, the Saints, or the Celestial Mama. On the other hand, when the Sun of my Will reigns in the soul with all Its fullness, Its light penetrates everywhere – into the hearts and into the minds of the creatures who live down on earth. But what surprises is that It rises up high, It invests the whole Creation, and brings the kiss of the light of the Supreme Will to the sun, to the stars, to the heavens.

The Divine Will which reigns in the Creation and the Sun of the Divine Will which reigns in the soul meet, they kiss each other, love each other and make each other happy. And while remaining in the Creation – because the Sun of my Will leaves nothing behind, but brings everything with Itself – It penetrates into the Heavens, It invests everyone, the Angels, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen; It gives Its kiss to all, It gives new joys, new contentments, new love. But this is not all. It pours Itself mightily into the womb of the Eternal One. The Divine Will bilocated in the creature, kisses, loves, adores the Will reigning in God Himself; It brings everyone and everything to Him, and as they dive into each other, It rises again to follow Its course. In fact, since the fullness of the Sun of the Eternal Will is in the soul, this Sun is at her disposal, and as she emits her acts, loving, praying, repairing, etc., this Sun continues Its course, to give to all the surprise of Its light, of Its love, of Its life. So, while this Sun of the Eternal Will rises and follows Its course to perform Its setting in the womb of the Divinity, another one rises to follow Its way, enveloping everything, even the Celestial Fatherland, to then have Its golden sunset in the womb of the Supreme Majesty. So, the bilocations of my Will are innumerable; this Sun rises at each act of the creature done within the Sun of the Supreme Volition – which does not happen with the sun present in the atmosphere, which is always one, and does not multiply. Oh! if the sun had the virtue of making as many suns rise for as many times as it does its course over the earth - how many suns could one not see up there? What enchantment, how many more goods would the earth not receive?

Therefore, how many goods does the soul who lives completely in my Will not do, by giving her God the occasion to bilocate His Will, to let Him repeat the prodigies which only a God can do?" Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

5/10/28 – Vol. 24 *One who does the Divine Will enters the Divine order. How pains cannot enter the Divinity. Example of the sun.*

I felt I was under the nightmare of an infinite weight. My poor mind moaned with suffocated moans, without the vent of being able to let them out because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. And while I felt consumed by the harrowing pain of being without my Life and my All, that very pain, making me intrepid, destroyed in me the life of the pain.

And while I felt immersed in pain, incapable of expressing myself, it was yet pain without pain, sorrow without sorrow; and in my bitterness I thought to myself: "And why am I not able to grieve? I feel an infinite pain in me, as infinite as He who left me; yet, as I try to penetrate into a pain so just and holy—which is that of being without my Jesus—so as to water my poor soul, the pain escapes me, and I remain without the life of the pain. My Jesus, have pity on me—do not leave me in a state so unhappy."

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Will enters the Divine order. And since Our Divinity is incapable of pain, nothing, even the slightest thing, can in the least shade Our perennial and infinite Happiness; and as much as creatures offend Us, the pain, the offenses, remain outside of Us—never inside. And if pain could enter into Us, it would immediately lose the nature of pain and would convert into happiness.

"In the same way, for one who lives in My Will pain cannot enter her soul; more so since, in feeling the light, the strength, the happiness of the nature of My Divine Will within herself, she already feels in possession of that Jesus of whom

she seems to be deprived. How can she grieve if she already possesses Him? Therefore, pain remains outside of the soul—that is, in the human nature—and while the soul feels all the spasm of My privation and the weight of an infinite pain, which is the privation of Me, because she is invested by the Divine Fiat she seems incapable of grieving. And so she feels pain without pain, sorrow without sorrow, because pain and sorrows cannot enter the sacrarium of My Will—they are forced to remain outside. The soul feels them, sees them, touches them, but they do not enter into her center. And if they did, My Will would lose Its happy nature in you, which cannot be.

“It happens as to the sun, which is incapable of darkness. All human strengths cannot make one atom of darkness enter into its light; however, darkness can extend outside of the light. But the sun loses nothing—neither its heat, nor its admirable effects; it is always triumphant in its state of light—darkness can neither make it go down, nor does it take anything away from its light.

“However, if the sun could grieve, it would feel ill in being surrounded by darkness, even though it can cause no harm to its center, or to its happy state. However, this is a pain that surpasses all other pains, because it is pain of Divine order. How many times My Humanity felt it! It felt Itself being crushed—all pains weighed upon Me, but inside of Me the Divine Will was untouchable by all My pains, and possessed immense happinesses, beatitudes without end. It can be said that there were two natures in Me—one opposed to the other: one of happiness, the other of pains. Oh! how My human nature felt the pains more vividly, before the immense joys of my Divine nature.

“This is why you are incapable of expressing yourself—because these are pains of Divine order; and if before, when I would hide from you, you felt that everything would turn into pain within you, it was because the life of My Will, in Its wholeness, was missing in you. Therefore, those voids were filled with pain, and you would feel sensitivity to the pain that rendered you, not imperturbable and peaceful as today, but agitated, without that firmness that gives of the Divine. And I would immediately run to sustain you, because I did not see all the indelible characters of My Will. In fact, what My Will places is never erased, and I, feeling assured, leave the task to My Divine Fiat.”

5/10/30 – Vol. 28 *How all created things are happy, because they were created by a Divine Will. How God loved man with perfect love and gave him complete love, sanctity and beauty.*

My little soul continues its course in the works that the Divine Will created; and while I was looking at the Creation in order to unite myself to the homages that they give to my Creator, I could see how everything was happiness in them. The heavens, happy in their extension extendible to all points; it seems that their extension says fullness of happiness, and all their stars are degrees of happiness that the heavens possess, such that, rising toward their Creator, the heavens glorify Him with the happiness of their extension and with many degrees of stars that they possess. The sun is happy in its light, in the fecundity of its heat, in the beauty of its varied colors, in the sweetness and distinct flavors it possesses. Oh! how happy it is, how it rises to He who created it to bring Him the glory, the homages of so much happiness it possesses.

But while my mind was wandering within the many happinesses that the Creation possesses, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, all created things are happy—happy because they were created by a Divine Will that is in Itself eternally happy; happy because of the office they occupy; happy in the space in which they

find themselves; happy because they glorify their Creator. Not one thing created by Us was created unhappy, therefore all possess the fullness of happiness.

"Now, if We poured so much happiness into all Creation, in creating man not only did We create him twice as happy, giving him the vein of happiness in the mind, in the gaze, in the word, in the heartbeat, in the motion, in the step, but We gave him, in his power, happiness itself, multiplying it in each good act, word, step and everything else that he would do. There were no limits of happiness for him as in created things; to man was given the virtue of growing ever more in happiness. But this, if he would let himself be dominated by My Divine Will; without It, happiness cannot reign. Oh! if created things could go out of Our Fiat, they would instantly lose the happiness and would change into the most unhappy works. Therefore, if you want to be happy, let yourself be dominated by My Divine Will, because It alone has the virtue of giving happiness to the creature, and of changing the most bitter things into the sweetest nectar.

"My daughter, you must know that We loved the creature with perfect love, and therefore, in creating her, We placed in her complete happiness, complete love, sanctity and beauty, so that the creature might place herself in a contest with Us and requite Us with complete happiness, love and sanctity, in a way that We might delight so much in her, as to be able to say: 'How beautiful is the work created by Us.' And in order to be sure that Our gifts would not suffer any detriment in the creature, We entrusted her to Our Divine Will, that It might serve her as life, to keep in her Our Happiness, Our Love, Our Sanctity and Beauty, making them always grow. Therefore, all the good of man was bound to Our Divine Will; once Our Will is rejected, all goods end, nor is there greater misfortune than that of not letting oneself be dominated by My Divine Will, because It alone is the preserver and the call of Our goods in the creature."

5/10/31 – Vol. 29 *One who wants to receive must give. Ways that Jesus has. The Divine Gifts, bearers of peace. How the Divine Will has the fermenting virtue. What good a fulfilled act of Divine Will encloses.*

I am always in the dear inheritance of the Divine Will. Wherever I turn my mind, my step, I find It as ruling Queen who, with Her sweet empire, wants to reign over my poor soul; and with the most eloquent, gentle and powerful voice, says to me, swooning with love, such as to be able to convert the whole entire world into fire: "As Queen I await you in each of My Works, that you may come to form and extend your little Divine Kingdom in My own works. Look at Me—I am Queen, and one who is Queen has the power to give to Her children whatever She wants. More so, since My Kingdom is universal, My Power is without limits; and, as Queen, I love to not be alone in My Kingdom, but I want the cortege, the company of My children, and to share with them My Universal Empire. Therefore, let your way be My Works that, like many signs, will direct you to making many encounters with your Celestial Queen, who awaits you to give you Her gifts as the sure pledge of Her Kingdom."

Then, while my mind was wandering in the immense Light of the Divine Will, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who wants to receive must give. Giving disposes the creature to receive, and God to give. Many times also your Jesus has this way: when I want something from the creature, I give; and if I want great sacrifices, I give much, so that, in looking at the much I have given, she will feel ashamed and will not have the courage to deny Me the sacrifice I ask of her. To give is to almost bind the person who receives; it is to draw his attention, his love. To give is to appreciate; to give is hope; to give is to make the

memory of the giver arise in the heart. And how many times people who did not know each other become friends by means of a gift? Now, in the Divine Order, the giver is always God, who acts as first in sending His Gifts to the creature. But if she does not move to give something to her Creator, be it even her little love, her gratitude, a little sacrifice—because if We gave, it was because We wanted—no more gifts are sent by Us, because by not giving Us anything, she has closed the correspondence and has broken the beautiful friendship that Our Gift was to make arise.

“Now, My daughter, to give and to receive are first and indispensable acts that, in clear notes, indicate that We love the creature and that she loves Us. But this is not enough—one must know how to receive by converting the good received into one’s nature, by eating it and masticating it thoroughly, in such a way as to convert the gift into the soul’s blood. This is Our purpose in giving Our Gifts—wanting to see the gift We gave converted into her nature, because then are Our Gifts not in danger, and We dispose Ourselves to give greater gifts; and the creature, having converted it into her nature, places Our Gift in safety, becomes the possessor of it, and will feel within herself the good, the fount, and the good received converted into her nature. And since Our Gifts are bearers of peace, of happiness, of invincible strength, of celestial air, she will feel within herself the nature of peace, of happiness, of Divine Strength, that will form in her the air of Heaven. This is the reason why, when I give you the great gift of My Word, then I remain silent; it is because I am waiting for you to nourish yourself and masticate My Word well, in such a way as to see in you, changed into your nature, what I have told you. And when I see this, then I feel the irresistible need of love to speak to you again, because one gift of Mine calls for another, nor can they remain alone, and I have always something to give—always something to say and to do with one who converts My Gifts into her nature.”

After this, I was thinking about the Divine Will—how it seemed difficult to me that Its Kingdom might come. And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, just as the yeast has the virtue of fermenting the bread, so is My Will the fermentator of the acts of the creature. As she calls My Divine Will into her acts, they remain fermented by It, and form the bread of the Kingdom of My Will. Now, in order to make much bread, the yeast is not enough, but it takes much flour; it takes someone who must do these acts of uniting flour and yeast; it takes water, bond of union to be able to knead flour and yeast, so that the yeast may communicate the fermenting virtue, and the flour may receive it. Then it takes the fire, to cook this bread, to form it as nourishing and digestible bread. Now, does it not take more time, more acts, to form it, rather than to eat it? The sacrifice is in forming it; as for eating it, it is done quickly, and one feels the taste of the sacrifice. So, My daughter, the yeast of My Divine Fiat, that has only the virtue of fermenting your acts, emptying them of the human will in order to convert them into bread of Divine Will, is not enough, but it takes a continuation of acts, of sacrifices—and for a long time, in such a way that My Will, with Its fermenting virtue, will ferment all these acts so as to form much bread and keep it prepared and in store for the children of Its Kingdom. When everything will be formed, what is left is to dispose the events; and this is easier, and is done quickly, because it is in Our Power to move the secondary causes in order to do what We want. Did I not do likewise for Redemption? My long thirty years of My hidden Life were like the yeast in which all My Acts were fermented, to form and ferment the great good of Redemption. The short life of My public life and My Passion was My fermented bread that My Divine Will formed and fermented in My Acts that, like bread, I broke for all and

gave to eat, so that all might receive the bread of the redeemed ones, to acquire the necessary strengths to put themselves in safety. Therefore, give yourself no concern; think of doing your duty and letting not one of your acts escape in which you do not put the yeast of My Divine Will, so that your being may remain fermented by It; and I will think of all the rest."

Then, I continued thinking: "But, what does Jesus get from this poor state of mine, and why does He have so much interest that I fall into my usual sufferings, with so much trouble and bother that He causes me to give to others, such that I could call this my martyrdom? Oh! how hard it is having to deal with creatures, feeling the need of them out of pure necessity—this humiliates me so much, that I remain as though annihilated in my own nothingness."

By while I was thinking of this and other things, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you want to know what I get? My Divine Will fulfilled—and this is everything for Me. One fulfilled act of Mine, of My Will, encloses all the heavens, the sun, the earth, and even Myself. There is no love that I do not find, goods that it does not possess, glory that it does not give Me; everything remains centralized in one fulfilled act of My Will. And the happy creature that fulfills it can say to Me: 'I have given You everything, even Yourself—I have nothing more to give You.' In fact, My Divine Will encloses everything; there is not one thing or good that might escape It; therefore, by fulfilling It in what I want, the creature finds what My Will is in Itself; and I can say: 'By giving you the grace of letting you do a fulfilled act of It, I gave you everything.' Even more, by fulfilling It, My Pains rise, My Steps, My Words, My Works are doubled and put themselves in motion to give themselves to creatures, because My Divine Will, operating also in the creature, puts all Our Works in motion to make them rise to new life. And you tell me: what do I get? My daughter, think of doing It, and make it so that your life may be a continuous act of My Will."

5/10/37 – Vol. 34 *How God makes Himself Food of the creature; the reciprocation, the harmonization, the speaking to each other of both parties, forms the Most Beautiful Works. How the Queen of Heaven continues the Office of Mother and raises Her Son in creatures.*

The Sea of the Divine Volition continues to inundate me, and I, being incapable and unable at everything, it seems that It delights Itself, as to a little tiny one, to feed me with Its Hands, more than maternal, the food of Its Fiat. And It teaches me word by word, syllable by syllable, the first vowels about the Science of the Divine Will. And when it seems that I have understood It in some way, O! how It makes feast, because It feels all the certainty of forming a soul completely of Divine Will. And I, in seeing Its Maternal Cares, how content I am by it, and I thank It from the heart.

And My beloved Jesus, as Spokesman of His Volition, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, every Truth that I Manifest to you about My Fiat is a growth that you make of It, it is one more mouthful that serves in order to strengthen you, warm you, and conform you all the more in It; it is one more sip that you drink of the Immense Sea of My Will, it is one more Divine Property that you acquire. Now you must know that every additional act that you do in It, We prepare before you Our Celestial Table. And if you Love, It feeds you with Our Love. If you pass to understanding Us, It feeds you with Our Wisdom. And O! how much Beautiful news and how many Knowledges It gives of your Creator. In fact, your God becomes your predilect food. Therefore in everything that you do, now It feeds you with Our Power, now with Our Goodness, now with Our Sweetness, with Our Strength, Light and Our Mercy.

"Therefore the human littleness, by Living in Our Eternal Volition, absorbs Us sip by sip, mouthful by mouthful, because being little, as well as because of how much is possible for a creature, it is not given to her to take all together what she must take of Our Divine Being. More so, because this serves to mutually delight each other: We to give and she to receive. We to give of Ours, and she to give to Us her littleness; We to Work her as We want, and she lends herself to letting Us Work. It is the exchange on both parts, the mutually harmonizing with each other, the speaking to each other, that forms Our Most Beautiful Works, and We develop the Life of Our Will in the creature. Without doing anything, one does nothing. Therefore it is necessary to Operate, to speak, to make Ourselves understood. To Labor, in order to make the Beautiful statues, the Repeaters of Our Life. So when We find one who wants to listen to Us, gives herself to Us in order to receive, We do not spare anything of what We can do and know how to do for the creature.

"Now, My daughter, when the creature is fed by Our Fiat, even to not knowing any other food, and has formed the chain of her acts, all Sealed by the characteristics of the Divine Virtues, God remains imprisoned in His Divine Virtues in the creature. And then if she loves, it is God who makes a display of the Power of His Love, of His Goodness, Sanctity, etc., in the acts of the creature. In fact, such is the Power that goes forth by means of these Acts that God does in His creature, that It Invests Heaven and earth, It flutters over all souls, and with Its Powerful Love It Invests them, It envelops them and lets her give the kiss of the Divine Volition in a way that the human family will feel Its Power, Its Love, that wants to Reign. More so because this hidden God gives them this right by means of a creature who belongs to their human race, rights that they will not be able to disown, except some perfidious one, but My Power will know how to knock down and Conquer. So let Me Complete the Labor of My Will in you. Do not oppose anything, and you and I will be content to see It Reign in the other creatures."

After this I had received Holy Communion, and in my interior my dear Jesus made Himself seen, tiny, tiny, as well as the Celestial Mother who extended Her azure mantle over me and the Divine Baby, then, I do not know how, I felt Her within me, that She kissed, caressed, and took in Her arms Her dear Son; She clasped Him to Her Heart, She raised Him, She nourished Him, She made Him a thousand stratagems of Love. I was a spectator, and I marveled.

And the Sovereign Celestial Mama told me, but with a Love that was amazing: "My daughter, there is nothing to marvel about. I am inseparable from My dear Jesus; where there is the Son, the Mother must be. This is My task: to raise Him in souls. He is tiny; souls do not understand how they must raise Him, nor do they have the milk of Love in order to nourish Him so as to quiet His crying, to warm Him when they make Him numb from the cold.

"I, who am the Mama, know the little needs of My Divine Baby, nor would He know how to be without His Mama, We are inseparable from each other. I repeat in souls what I did in His Infancy, and while I raise My Son, lending her all the care in order to render Him Happy, at the same time I take care of the daughter in order to raise her according to how My Son wants her. This is My more than Celestial Mission. As I see My Son in souls, I run, I descend into them, and I occupy Myself with His Growth. More so that one being the Will of My Son with Mine, as connatural where she finds Him, there also am I. And as a result My Love imposes Itself to develop the Office of Mother for He who so much Loves Me and for those who We so much Love—because I feel them as twins born at one birth, My Son-God and the creature, how not to Love them?"

Then, with a more tender and moving accent She added: "My daughter, how Beautiful, Great, Prodigious, is the Virtue of the Divine Will. It empties everything that is neither Light nor Divine, It unites the farthest distances, It repeats in act what It has done for centuries and centuries, and It renders as connatural the human act in the Divine. It is Its Creative Strength that arrives at Bilocating, at multiplying, at Transforming, Its own Life in the creature. Therefore Love It a great deal, and do not deny It anything."

5/10/38 – Vol. 36 *How God—to be Loved by creatures—puts in their hearts His Love and turns It into coins. The Vigils of Jesus. Divine Paternity and the sonship of one who Lives in the Divine Will. How God writes the name of His daughter with indelible characters.*

I feel the Divine Will calling me every instant, wanting to be Loved; and since my love is just little drops, It wants to give me Its own Love, so that I may have seas, not just drops to tell God that I Love Him very much. The Divine Volition is so Good that It wants to give Itself in order to rejoice, saying: 'The creature Loves Me.'

So, my always adorable Jesus, coming back to visit my poor soul with His Heart beating very fast—squeezing me to Himself in His arms—told me: "My blessed daughter, I burn of Love. I feel like fainting, I am delirious for desire of Love. And to reach this end, do you know what I do? I put My Love in the heart of the creature, I let it flow in her mind, words, works and steps; I turn all this Love that flows everywhere into coins of Divine Love, and to let it circulate as Our Currency We impress on them My Image and the Writing: 'Jesus, King of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.'

"Now, We give this coin of Love to the creature to say: 'I Loved You by right.' With this Love, turned into money by Our Goodness, she can buy anything she wants and loves, such as Our Sanctity, Our very Will and Our Virtues. If she wants more Love she has enough coins to buy it. O, how We delight in seeing that the creature, no longer poor, but rich, has so much that she can even buy Our Virtues, Our very Sanctity. How Beautiful it is to see her holding Our Love Coins, that make her owner of all Our Goods. But We give this money only to the soul who Lives in Our Will, since she won't waste it. She'll keep it and multiply it, to be able to Love Us more and more, and refresh Us from Our Devouring Flames."

Then I started my round in the Acts of the Divine Will and I felt such suffering and fidgeting that I couldn't calm down. Minutes were like centuries. What an endless night. And I was waiting for my sweet Jesus to come and calm me down, when finally, after long waiting, my dear Jesus made Himself seen, breathless, and all Goodness. He said: "Poor daughter, how hard the vigil is, is it not? How many times your Jesus finds Himself with these Pains, so cruel and torturing! How many vigils creatures make Me do. I can say I'm always watching, suffering, restless for My Love. If the creature sins I feel her running away from My arms, and I watch over her, I look at her, I see her surrounded by demons that make a feast and even make fun of the good she's done. Poor good, how much it becomes covered by the mud of guilt. But since I still Love her, I send her some sparkles of Light and I watch. I send her remorse to make her stand up again, and I watch. Minutes seem centuries. I cannot calm down if I do not see her coming back into My arms... and I watch, always watch. I spy on her beating heart, the thoughts of her mind, to provoke in her the memory of how much I Love her... nothing. I am just forced to wait in vain. How hard the vigil is! Only if she comes back to Me can I rest a little, otherwise My vigil continues. If another wants to do good but

takes time, never making up her mind, I still watch over her. I try to attract her with My Love, with Inspirations, even with Promises, but she does not make up her mind, finding many excuses and difficulties. She keeps Me in vigil, how many vigils! So many vigils these creatures make Me do, and in so many different ways. Here is the reason for your vigil: to keep Me a little company in My continuous vigil. Therefore let Us suffer together. Love Me and I will find a little rest from so many vigils."

Then He added with a more tender tone: "Daughter of My Pains, would you like to know who does not give Me such hard suffering? The soul who Lives in My Will. Further, as she decides to Live in It, I name her My daughter. I call the whole of Heaven and the Most Holy Trinity to celebrate My New Daughter. Everybody knows her because I write her name with indelible characters inside My Heart—in My Ever-Burning Love: 'My daughter.' She remains always with Me in My Will and anything I do, she does. She rises again with Me in My continuous Resurrections, and if human ingratitude makes Me cry, I write her, 'Daughter of My Birth.' She cries with me, so I write, even in My tears, 'Daughter of My tears.' In sum, if I suffer, Work or walk, I write her 'Daughter' of My Pains, Works or steps. I keep her impressed in Me, everywhere.

"Now, you must know that between Father and child there are permanent bonds. Nobody can deny the rights of the Father and the rights of the child, either in the supernatural or in the natural order. Therefore, as a Father I feel the obligation to make heir of My Goods, Love and Sanctity, the one who so solemnly declared herself to be My daughter, to the extent that I keep her written in My Heart. Not Loving her would be like defrauding My Paternal Love. I just can't. She then has the duty to love Me and possess My Goods, to defend her Father, to make Him known, even to give her life so that nobody may offend Him.

"O! how Beautiful it is to see these children of Mine Living in My Will, telling me: 'My Father, You've been waiting and watching for too long; You are tired, please rest. To let Your rest be sweet and smooth I'd like You to rest in my Love, and I will start watching over souls, taking Your place. Who knows, maybe I'll manage to bring someone back by the time You wake up.' So I trust these children and take a rest. O, what can't a soul Living in My Will do? She can do everything, since her Light makes her aware of all My Pains, and I do everything for her; We alternate in vigil and rest. How Beautiful it is to Live in My Will. The creature places herself in Our own conditions, and what We want, she wants.

"This is the most Holy thing, the Greatest and the Noblest, so full of Majesty and Purity: wanting what God wants. Nobody else can reach such a Sublime Height, such an Infinite Value: wanting what God wants. God is Holy, God is Pure, God is Order and Goodness; by wanting what God wants, the creature wants what is Holy, Pure and Good. In the Fullness of His Order, she feels Reborn in God, and does what He does. God does everything, embraces all, moves in everybody, and she concurs in all God does; there is no higher Good she could do. There is nothing superior or even equal to Living in My Will. Therefore, Live always in My Fiat and we will be happy, you and I."

5/11/03 – Vol. 5 *Peace puts passions in their place. The upright intention sanctifies everything.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, who said to me: "Peace puts all passions in their place, but what triumphs over everything, establishes all the good in the soul and sanctifies everything, is to do everything for God - that is, to operate with the upright intention of pleasing God alone. An

upright operating is what directs, dominates and rectifies the virtues themselves, and even obedience. In sum, it is like a conductor who directs the spiritual music of the soul." Having said this, He disappeared like a flash.

5/12/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus makes her content, pouring sweetnesses and bitternesses from His Side.*

This morning, continuing to make Himself seen afflicted, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and showed me the various offenses He was receiving. I began to pray again that He would pour His bitternesses into me. At the beginning Jesus did not pay attention to me, and He just told me: "My daughter, only then is Charity perfect when it is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me; and only then is it called true Charity and is it recognized by Me, when it is stripped of everything."

Taking the occasion from His very words, I said to Him: 'Jesus, my dear, it is precisely for this that I want You to pour your bitternesses into me – to be able to relieve You from so many pains; and if I pray You also to spare the creatures, it is because I remember well that on other occasions, after You had chastised the creatures, in seeing them suffer so much from poverty and other things, You too suffered very much. On the other hand, when I have been attentive and I have prayed You and importuned You to the point of tiring You, so much so that You were pleased to pour it into me, sparing them, afterwards You have been very content about it. Don't You remember? Besides, are they not your images?'

Seeing Himself persuaded, Jesus told me: "Because of you, it is necessary to make you content – draw near Me and drink from my Side." So I did; I drew near Him to drink from His Side, but instead of bitterness, I suckled a most sweet blood, which inebriated all of me with love and with sweetness. Yes, I was content, but this was not my intention; so, turning to Him, I said: 'My dear Good, what are You doing? What comes out is not bitter, but sweet. O please! I pray You, pour your own bitternesses into me.' And Jesus, looking at me benignly, told me: "Keep drinking, for the bitter will come afterwards."

So, I attached myself to His Side again, and after the sweet kept coming for a while, the bitter also came. But who can say the intensity of the bitterness? After I was satiated from drinking, I got up, and looking at His head which had the crown of thorns, I removed it and I drove it onto my head. Jesus seemed to be all compliant, while other times He had not permitted this. How beautiful it was to see Jesus after He had poured His bitternesses! He seemed almost disarmed, without strength, but all meek, like a humble little lamb – all compliant. I realized that it was very late, but since the confessor had come early in the morning to call me to obedience, it wasn't that I knew that I was to be called by obedience, for at the obedience Jesus leaves me free. So, turning to Him, I said: 'Most sweet Jesus, do not allow that I cause trouble to my family and bother to the confessor by having him come again; O please! I beg You, You Yourself, let me return into myself.' Jesus told me: "My daughter, today I do not want to leave you." And I: 'I too do not have the heart to leave You... but, just for a little while, to let my family see that I am inside myself, and then we will return to be together.' So, after a long differing, saying good-bye to each other, He left me for a little while. It was precisely lunchtime, and my family was just coming to call me. But even though I felt I was inside myself, I felt all full of suffering, my head would not hold up. That bitter and that sweet which I had drunk from the Side of Jesus gave me such satiety and suffering together, that it was impossible for me to take anything else. The word I had given to Jesus kept me on tenterhooks; so, with the pretext

that my head was aching, I said to my family: 'Let me be alone, for I don't want anything.'

So I was left free again, and immediately I began to call my sweet Jesus; and He, always benign, came back. But who can say what happened to me today; how many graces Jesus gave to my soul; how many things He made me understand? It is impossible to express it with words. Then, after staying for a long time, in order to calm my sufferings, Jesus poured sweet milk from His mouth, and then, around evening, He left me, giving me His word that He would come back soon. And so I found myself inside myself again, but a little bit more free of sufferings.

5/12/05 – Vol. 6 *The means not to lose the love of Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for just a little, and on seeing Him, I don't know why, I said to Him: 'Lord, still, this is something that lacerates my soul... the thought that I might lose your love.'

And He: "My daughter, who told you this? In all things my paternal goodness has administered the means to help the creature, as long as these means would not be rejected. So, the means not to lose my love is to hold my love and everything that regards Me as if it were one's own. Can one lose all that is his? Certainly not. At the most, if he has no esteem for something that is his own, he will not have the care to keep it in a safe place; but if he has no esteem for it and does not keep it in a safe place, it is a sign that he does not love it, and therefore that object no longer contains the life of love and cannot be numbered among his own things. But when one makes my love his own, he esteems it, he keeps it in a safe place, he always keeps an eye on it, in such a way that he cannot lose what is his, either in life or in death."

5/12/08 – Vol. 8 *With their bad example, the rich have poisoned the poor.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying to Our Lord that He would concede to put peace in the hearts, which are all in discord – the poor want to attack the rich; there is such turmoil, a thirst for human blood... It seems that they themselves can no longer contain themselves. If the Lord does not put His hand in, we are already close to the chastisements which many times He has manifested. Then, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, a just Justice Mine is. The rich have been the first to give a bad example to the poor, the first to move away from religion, from fulfilling their duties, to the point of feeling ashamed to enter a church, to attend Mass, to perform their obligation. The poor have nourished themselves with their poisonous slobber; and having fed themselves well with the poison of their bad example, with that same poison given by them, unable to contain it, they try to attack them and even to kill them. There is no order without subjection; the rich have subtracted themselves from God, and the peoples rebel against God, against the rich, and against everyone. The scale of my Justice is full, and I can no longer contain it."

5/12/17 – Vol. 12 *One who doubts about the love of Jesus, saddens Him.*

Since my always lovable Jesus had not come, and I was very afflicted, a thought flew into my mind while I was praying: 'Have you ever thought that you might be lost?' I never really think about this, so I remained a little surprised. But good Jesus, who watches me in everything, immediately moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, this is true strangeness, which saddens my Love very much. If a daughter said to her father: 'I am not your daughter, so you will not

give me a share of your inheritance. You don't want to give me food; you don't want to keep me in your house', and she torments herself and laments - what would the poor father say? 'Strangeness! This daughter is mad!' And with all his love, he would say to her: 'But, tell me, if you are not my daughter, whose daughter are you? How is this? You live under my same roof; you eat at my same table; I clothe you with my money, earned with my own sweat. If you are ill, I assist you and I procure the means to heal you. Why then, do you doubt that you are my daughter?'

With more reason, I would say to one who doubts about my Love, and fears that she might be lost: 'How is this? I give you my flesh for food; you live completely from my own. If you are ill, I heal you with the Sacraments. If you are stained, I wash you with my Blood. I can say that I am almost at your disposal - and you doubt? Do you want to sadden Me? Tell Me, then: do you love someone else? Do you recognize someone else as your father, since you say that you are not my daughter? And if this is not the case, why do you want to afflict yourself and sadden Me? Aren't the bitternesses that others give Me enough - you too want to add pains in my Heart?'

5/12/22 – Vol. 14 *One who lives in the Divine Will concurs in everything that God does.*

I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows in what I have offended Him, that my sweet Jesus does not come as usual? How can it ever be possible that without anything, the goodness of His Most Holy Heart, which easily exceeds with those who love Him, would resist so many calls of mine?'

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, He came out from within my interior, and covering me completely with a mantle of most refulgent light, in such a way that I could see nothing but light, He told me: "My daughter, what do you fear? See, in order to keep you safe and well defended, I surrounded you with this mantle of light, so that no creature and nothing may harm you. And then, why do you want to waste time thinking that you have offended Me? The poison of guilt does not enter into one who lives in my Will. Besides, your Jesus would strike you lightning if He saw you with even the slightest stains of sin; I would put you out of the circle of my Will, and you would immediately lose the attitude of operating in my Will.

Ah, my daughter, the Sanctity in my Will is not yet known. Each kind of sanctity has its own special distinction. Many are surprised in hearing that I come often to you, since I have not been used to doing it with other souls. The Sanctity in my Volition is inseparable from Me, and in order to elevate the creature to the divine level, it is necessary for Me to keep her either identified with my Humanity, or in the Light of my Divinity. Otherwise, how could the soul maintain the attitude of operating in my Will, if my working and hers were not one?

Now, the soul who lives in my Will takes part in all of my attributes, and together with Me she concurs in each one of my acts. Therefore, she must concur with Me also in the acts of Justice. This is why, when I want to chastise, I hide my Humanity from you, which is more accessible to the human nature, in such a way that, at the reflections of my Humanity, you feel the love and the compassion that I have toward souls, and you snatch from Me the scourges with which I want to strike them. Then, when creatures do so much as to force Me to strike them, hiding my Humanity from you, I raise you into the light of my Divinity; and as It absorbs you and delights you, you do not feel the reverberations of my Humanity, and I, being left free, strike the creatures.

Therefore, either I manifest my Humanity to you, making you concur together with Me in the acts of Mercy toward creatures, or I absorb you into the Light of my Divinity, making you concur in the acts of Justice. But you are always with Me; even more, when I absorb you in the Light of my Divinity, it is a greater grace that I give you, while you, not seeing my Humanity, lament that I deprive you of Me and do not appreciate the grace you receive."

On hearing that I was concurring in the acts of Justice, frightened, I said: 'So, my Love, now that You are striking the creatures, making their homes collapse, am I doing this together with You? No, no, Heaven forbid that I touch my brothers! When You want to strike them I will make myself small in your Will, I will not diffuse myself in It, so as not to take part in what You are doing. In everything I want to do what You do. But in this - striking creatures - never.'

And Jesus: "Why are you frightened? In my Will you cannot be exempt from doing what I do. It is a natural thing, and this is exactly the Sanctity in my Will: to do nothing from one's own, but to do whatever God does. And then, my Justice is Sanctity and Love, and It serves to balance the divine rights. If I did not have Justice, all the fullness of perfection would be lacking to my Divinity. So, if you want to live in my Volition and do not want to take part in the acts of Justice, the Sanctity done in my Will would not have its full completion. They are two waters fused together - one is forced to do what the other does. On the other hand, if they are separated, each one follows its course. My Will and yours are the two waters fused together, and whatever one does, the other must do as well. Therefore, I want you always in my Will."

So I abandoned all of myself in His Will, but I felt great repugnance in me toward Justice; and my sweet Jesus, coming back, told me: "If you knew how heavy it is for Me to use Justice, and how much I love the creature! The whole of Creation is for Me like the body to the soul, like the skin to the fruit. I am in continuous and immediate act with man, although created things hide Me, just as the body hides the soul. However, if it wasn't for the soul, the body would have no life. In the same way, if I withdrew from created things, they would all remain without life. In all created things I visit man, I touch him and I give him life. I am hidden in the fire, and I visit him with its heat; if I were not there, the fire would have no heat - it would be a painted fire and without life. But while I visit man in the fire, he does not recognize Me, nor does he send Me one greeting. I am in the water, and I visit him by quenching his thirst; if I were not there, the water would quench no one's thirst - it would be dead water. But while I visit him, he passes before Me without bowing once to Me. I am hidden in the food, and I visit man by giving him substance, strength and taste; if I were not there, in taking food man would remain on an empty stomach. Yet, ungrateful, while he lives on Me, he turns his back to Me. I am hidden in the Sun, and I visit him with my light almost every instant; yet, ungrateful, he repays Me with continuous offenses. I visit him in all things: in the air that he breathes, in the flower that gives off its fragrance, in the refreshing breeze, in the striking thunder - in everything. My visits are innumerable. Do you see how much I love him? And you, being in my Will, are together with Me, visiting man and giving him life. Therefore, do not be frightened if sometimes you concur in Justice."



5/12/27 – Vol. 21 *Just as Our Lord, by forming Redemption, did more than if He had freed us from all chastisements, so it is for the one who must form the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. A power prevents her from dying. How God calls souls to form the laws and to rule the world.*

I was feeling oppressed, not only because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, but because of the continuous threats of grave chastisements, of nearing wars and revolutions with infernal methods, such as to be horrifying. Oh! God, what pain—to be forced by a supreme power to see these evils, the blindness of the leaders of nations who want the destruction of the peoples, and my impotence in being able to stand before Divine Justice with my pains, to make the peoples be spared so many evils. So, I felt the weight of life, and I ardently longed for the Celestial Fatherland, since I could not arrest the course of so many evils with my pains.

And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, how do you think I would have done more: if I had freed the peoples from the chastisements they deserved because of so many sins, or by having formed the Redemption? The chastisements were temporary pains; the Redemption was an eternal good that never ends. Had I freed them from chastisements, I would not have opened Heaven for them, nor given them the right to glory; on the other hand, by forming the Redemption I opened Heaven for them and I placed them on the way to the Celestial Fatherland, giving them the lost glory.

“When one must do a greater good, he must content himself with putting the minor good aside; more so, since the minor was to serve the balance of justice, and My Humanity could not, nor did It want to oppose this Divine balance. Furthermore, the chastisements were to serve as a call for creatures, as speaking voice, as sentries, in order to shake them from the sleep of sin; as a spur, in order to place them on the way; as light in order to lead them. Therefore, they were also means in order to make them receive the goods of Redemption; and I did not want to destroy these helps. And this is why, in spite of My coming upon earth, the peoples were not completely exempted from the chastisements they deserved.

“Now, My daughter, you think you would have done more had you freed the peoples from the chastisements, so necessary in these times; and in seeing that this is not granted to you, life becomes bothersome for you, and you would want to come to the Celestial Fatherland. Poor daughter, you are such a child in the knowledge of the true goods, great, incalculable and never-ending, and of the goods that are little and finite.

“Is it not greater to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will in order to make It known; to prepare the way so as to let them enter into It, the light of Its knowledges in order to lead them; to give happiness, the original state of their creation, back to creatures; to enrich them with all the goods that a Divine Will contains? Comparing the good produced if you had freed the peoples from all chastisements to the great good of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, the first would be nothing compared to the second. So, you find yourself in My same condition of having to content yourself with forming the Kingdom of the Divine Will, that is greater than anything; while, as for the chastisements, you must content yourself with letting them follow their course in part. More so, since I keep you on earth for the Kingdom of My Will—this is your special mission.”

But the terror I felt within me because of the grave evils that Jesus had made me see was so great, that I would rather not be on this earth; and I thought to myself: “It seems to me that a great adverse power moves death away from

me, and forces me to cross the exile. Many times I feel as though I am about to die; and it has been but a few months² since I felt as if I were about to reach my Celestial Dwelling. But—nothing; everything went up in smoke. This adverse power drives me back, and I remain in the miserable prison of my poor humanity. Who can this power be that harms me so much? Who is it that places himself across my happiness? Who prevents my step, my flight, barring my way and driving me back with such rude and cruel manners?"

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much. You hurt yourself very much, and I suffer in seeing you suffer like this. Do you want to know who this great adverse power is? It is the whole of Heaven that places Itself across your steps, your flight, preventing you from coming into the Celestial Fatherland, so longed for by you. But do you know why? Because they want to see in you, completed, the Kingdom of My Will. They themselves—all the Celestial Residents—want to be reintegrated into the honor and the glory that is missing in them, because My Will was not complete in them while they were on earth. Therefore, they want to see this Will of Mine in you, completed in you, in order to receive, through you, the complete glory of It.

'This is why, when they see that you are about to take flight, all the power of Heaven objects to it, and vigorously opposes your steps. However, know that this power of Heaven is not your enemy, but your friend; it loves you very much and it does this for your good. Know, My daughter, that she who will form the Kingdom of My Will on earth will form the complete crown of their glory in Heaven; and do you think it is trivial that they are expecting this complete glory of the Supreme Fiat from a sister of theirs? So, say together with Me: 'Fiat, Fiat.'"

I remained afflicted, but all immersed in the Divine Will, and My sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, when I call souls in a special and extraordinary way, I act like a king when he elects his ministers, and together with them he forms the laws, and dominates and rules the kingdom. So I do: I call these souls to participate in My regime, in My dominion; I form the laws that rule the whole world; and since I have called you in a special way to make you live in the Royal Palace of My Will, My Volition Itself brings you My most intimate secrets, and shows you the grave evils, the wars, the infernal preparations, that will destroy many cities; and your littleness, unable to bear the sight of these grave evils, justly wants to come to Heaven. However, know that many times ministers dissuade the king from forming punishing laws; and if they do not obtain everything, they always obtain something.

"The same will be for you: if you do not obtain everything, as long as you remain on earth you will obtain something. Therefore, pluck up courage, and let the flight in My Will be continuous."

5/12/29 – Vol. 26 *How one who lives in the Divine Fiat is the narrator of the Divine works. The Ascension. The reason why Jesus did not leave the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.*

Continuing in my usual abandonment in the Divine Fiat, I was following the acts of It in the Creation. It seemed to me that, by uniting myself to Its acts, I would do now an act of light, now an act of immensity, now an act of power, and so on and so forth.

But while I was doing this, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will and follows Its acts is the

2 See Volume 20, January 9-20, 1927.

narrator of all Our works. So, as you go around in the sun to repeat together with My Will what I did in creating the sun, you act for Us as the narrator of the story of its light; and the Supreme Being, in hearing all the story of the sun—what it encloses, the good it does—being repeated to It by you, feels all the glory of its light being given back to It. And as the light shines over all things, invests everything, fills the air, It hears your echo near and far, down below and in the height of the heavens; and whispering to Our ear, you act for Us as the narrator of the light, and glorify Us so much as to give Us a sun of glory.

“Oh! how delighted We are on the part of the creature, because a sphere so beneficial for the whole earth was created by Us. And how not to love one who lives in Our Divine Fiat? She gathers all Our Qualities and Happinesses spread in the whole Creation, and now she acts for Us as the narrator of the heavens and tells Us the story of their immensity, and gives Us the glory of the entire heavens; now she tells Us the story of the sea, and she murmurs together with the waters: ‘Love and glory of all the sea to my Creator.’ Now she narrates to Us the story of the flowery earth, and all the plants and flowers elevate their fragrance, and you give Us the glory of all the earth; and now you act for Us as the narrator of the story of the wind, now of the air, now of the little bird that sings, now of the lamb that bleats.

“In sum, she always has things to narrate to Us among the many things that We have done in Creation, in order to give Us the love and the glory that We had in creating It. Oh! how sweet and pleasant it is to hear you act as the narrator of Our works. We feel Our Love, Our Glory, being doubled; more so, since she who does the narration for Us lives in Our Will, that, instructing her, makes her speak the loving secrets that are present in all created things.”

Having said this, He kept silent. Then, as though unable to contain the love of His Divine Heart, He added: “My beloved daughter, you are My Hope—the hope of the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth; that hope that does not say ‘doubt,’ but ‘certainty,’ because its Kingdom is already present in you. Your ways, your prerogatives, your narrations, are all apartments for My Divine Fiat; in you there are Its foundations, Its knowledges, therefore I hope that Its Kingdom will be formed and will spread upon earth.”

After this, I was thinking about when Our Lord ascended into Heaven, glorious and triumphant, with His Humanity no longer humiliated, subject to pains, with the insignia of Adam decayed, but untouchable by any pain, with the insignia of the new innocent Adam, with all the most beautiful prerogatives of Creation, clothed with light and immortal.

But while I was thinking about this, my most sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, My Humanity redid within Itself, and over Itself, all the evils³ of decayed humanity, to the point of dying, in order to give to it the virtue of rising again from the death to which it was subject. This is the reason why I did not leave the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth—because the humanity of innocent Adam was missing, glorious and immortal, in order to be able to impetrate It and to receive the great Gift of My Fiat. Therefore, it was necessary that My Humanity first redo decayed humanity and give to it all the remedies in order to raise it again, and then die and rise again with the qualities of innocent Adam, so as to be able to give to man what he lost. Not only this, but I wanted to ascend into Heaven with My Humanity as beautiful, clothed with light, just as it came out of Our creative hands, so as to say to the Celestial Father: ‘My Father, look at Me, how My Humanity is redone, how the Kingdom of Our Will is

3 “For God has made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin” (2 Co 5, 21).

safe in It. I am the Head of all, and the One who prays You has all the rights to ask and to give what I possess.'

"My daughter, an innocent humanity, with all the qualities with which it came out of Our creative hands, was needed in order to impetrate again the Kingdom of Our Will into the midst of creatures. Up to that time it was missing, and I purchased it with My Death, and I ascended into Heaven in order to fulfill, with My first task, My second task of impetrating and giving the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth. It is about two thousand years that this Humanity of Mine has been praying, and Our Divine Majesty, feeling the love of Creation that We had in creating man overflow from Itself again—or rather, with greater intensity—and feeling Itself being enraptured and charmed by the beauties of My Humanity, has poured Itself out again; and opening the Heavens, It has made the rain of light of the many knowledges about My Fiat rain down in torrents, so that, like rain, It may descend upon souls, and with Its light It may vivify and heal the human will, and transforming it, It may cast the root of My Will into the hearts, and may lay Its Kingdom upon earth. In order for My Kingdom to come upon earth, first I had to make It known, I had to make known that It wants to come to reign. And I, as an elder brother of the human family, in order to give to it a purchase so great, am making all the arrangements in Heaven before the Divinity. Therefore, it was necessary that I ascend into Heaven with My Humanity glorified, in order to be able to purchase again the Kingdom of My Fiat for My brothers and children of Mine."

5/12/34 – Vol. 33 *Extreme need for abandonment in the Divine Volition, Virtue of It. How we all go around God, only the human will goes wandering and is the disturber of everything.*

My abandonment in the Fiat is for me an extreme need of my poor heart, because it makes me feel Its Divine Paternity and Maternity, that with Its arms of Light It holds me clasped to Its bosom in order to re-pour Itself into me as a most tender Mother who Loves Her daughter with inseparable Love, but so much so, that She wants to Generate Her Life in Her daughter. It seems that it is a delirium, a Divine Passion of this Holy Mother, that renders Her all eyes, all attention and solicitous, all heart, and in the continuous Act of laboring in order to conceive, to give birth to, and to raise Her Life in Her daughter, all abandoned in Her arms. In fact, abandonment in the Divine Will facilitates the cares and renders the solicitudes of this Celestial Mother feasible: to form Her Life all of Divine Will in the creature.

My beautiful Mama, O please! do not detach me from Your bosom of Light so that Your Life can be felt in me, that continually painting me makes me know how much You Love me, who You are, and how Beautiful, Lovable, and Adorable You are.

But while my mind was lost in the total abandonment of the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, however much more one understands about My Volition, so much more one enjoys of Its Beauty and Sanctity, and so much more one receives of Its Goods. And abandonment in It destroys all the obstacles, and It clasps the soul so tightly in Its arms, that without effort My Fiat can regenerate Its Divine Life in the creature. The True and Full abandonment says with deeds: 'Do with me what You want, my life is Yours, and I do not want to know anything about mine anymore.' In fact, abandonment has the virtue of making the creature remain at the mercy of My Divine Will. This is why you must know that all things, and human nature itself,

take from the Eternal Motion of God, in a way that everything goes around Him—all Creation, the breath, the heartbeat, the circulation of the blood, they remain under the Empire of the Eternal Motion. And since everyone and everything have life from this Motion, they are inseparable from God, and as they have life, so with one unanimous course they go around the Supreme Being.

“In fact, the human breath, heartbeat, motion—it is not in their power to breathe, to beat, to move themselves. They either want or they do not want; being under the Incessant Motion of the Eternal, they also feel the Incessant Act of the breath, of the heartbeat, of the motion. One can say they live together with God, and with all the created things that go around Him without ever stopping. Only the human will, having Created it with the great gift of free will so that he could freely tell Us that he loved Us—not because he was constrained as he is constrained the breath to breathe, the heart to beat, and to receive the motion of his Creator—but with wanted will, not forced, he could love Us and be together with Us in order to receive the Operating Life in Our Volition.

“It was the greatest honor and the greatest gift that We gave to the creature. And he, ungrateful, withdrew from Our Union and Inseparability, and so from the Union of everyone and everything, and therefore he became lost. He degrades himself, debilitates himself, he loses the Unique Strength, and in the whole Creation he is the only one who loses his course, his place of honor, his Beauty, his Glory, and goes wandering, moved from his place that he has in Our Will that calls for him, that yearns for him at his place of honor, because everything has a place, even the human breath and heartbeat. And since everyone and everything have a place, they never lose life and their incessant motion. No one feels poor, weak, but rich in the Eternal Motion of their Creator. Only the human will, because it does not want to be in the Royal Place of Our Divine Volition, is the lost one and the poorest of all. And since it feels itself poor, it feels unhappy and is the disturber of the human family. Therefore if you want to be rich, happy, never descend from your place of honor that is within Our Will, then you will have everything in your power: Strength, Light, and even My Will Itself.”

5/13/00 – Vol. 3 *The weight of the privation of Jesus.*

I continue in the same state, and maybe even worse, though I do as much as I can to remain peaceful, without getting disturbed, because so obedience wants. But in spite of this I do not cease to feel the weight of the abandonment that presses upon me and reaches the point of crushing me. Oh, God, what state is this? Tell me at least: where have I offended You? What is the cause of it? Ah, Lord, if You want to continue this way, I think I will not be able to endure any more!

Then, He made Himself seen for just a little, and placing a hand under my chin in the act of compassionating me, told me: “Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself!” And sharing His pains with me, He disappeared like lightning, leaving me more afflicted than before, as if He had not come. Or rather, I feel as if He had not come for a long time, and I feel such affliction, that though I live, my living is a continuous agonizing. Ah, Lord, lend me help, and do not leave me in abandonment, though I deserve it.



5/13/24 – Vol. 16 *True adoration consists of the accord of the human will with the Divine. The true model of adoration is the Most Holy Trinity. The Divine Will connects everything in Unity.*

I was doing my usual prayers, and while I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of the Supreme Will, in It I intended to do my adorations to the Divine Majesty. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, took my poor soul in His arms, and raising it between Heaven and earth, adored with me the Supreme Being; and then He said to me: "My daughter, true and perfect adoration is in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The more the soul makes her will and That of her Creator one, the more complete and perfect is her adoration. And if the human will is not one with the Divine - even more, if it is far away from God - it cannot be called adoration but shadow, or colorless shade, which leaves not even a trace. And if the human will is not disposed to receive the kiss of the union of the Supreme Will, instead of adoration, it can be insult and contempt. The first act of adoration is to recognize the Will of her Creator in order to do it; if this is not there, she adores with words, but in fact she insults and offends. And if you want to know the true and perfect model of adoration, come with Me in the midst of the Three Divine Persons."

I don't know how, but Jesus held me more tightly and raised me higher, into the midst of an unending Light. I felt annihilated, but my annihilation was replaced by a Divine Life, which unleashed from Itself many different colors of beauty, of sanctity, of light, of goodness, of peace, of love, etc.; in such a way that my nothingness was transformed by those divine colors, to the extent of no longer being recognized and of enamoring the very One who had so much embellished me. And my sweet Jesus continued: "Do you see, my daughter? The prime Act of the Divine Persons is the perfect accord of Our Will. Our Will is so unified that one cannot distinguish the Will of One from That of the Other; so much so, that even though Our Persons are distinct - We are Three - Our Will is One, and this One Will produces a continuous act of perfect adoration among the Divine Persons - One adores the Others. This accord of Will produces equality of Sanctity, of Light, of Goodness, of Beauty, of Power, of Love, and establishes in Us the true reign of order and of peace, giving Us immense joys and happinesses, and infinite beatitudes. Therefore, the accord of the human will with the Divine is the first link of connection between Creator and creature; and from it, the divine virtues descend into her, as within a channel, producing in her true adoration and perfect love for her Creator. And rising from within that same channel of connection, she receives the different shades of the divine qualities. And every time the soul rises in order to dive into this Eternal Will, she is embellished by and acquires as many more varieties of divine beauty.

This is why I say that the soul who does my Will is my amusement and my contentment. And in order to amuse Myself, I keep the brush of my Will in my hands, and as she dives into my Will, I touch her up and I amuse Myself by impressing on her, with my touch, one more shade of my Beauty, of my Love, of my Sanctity, and of all my qualities. So, for Me, being in her is like being in Heaven; I find the same Adoration of the Divine Persons, my Will, my Love. And since there is always something to give to the creature, I act now as a skillful painter, portraying my Image in her; now as a Master, teaching her the most high and sublime doctrines; now as a passionate Lover, giving and wanting Love. In sum, I use and perform all my arts to amuse Myself with her. And when my Love, offended by the creatures, cannot find a place in which to take refuge, a place in which to escape from those who follow Me to give Me death or force Me to turn

back to the vault of the Heavens – I take refuge in the soul who contains my Will within herself, and there I find my Power to defend Me, my Love loving Me, my Peace to give Me rest. I find everything I want. Therefore, my Will connects everything together – Heaven and earth, and all goods – and It makes them one; and from this alone all possible imaginable goods are unleashed. So, I can say that the soul who does my Will is everything for Me, and that I am everything for her.”

Then my adorable Jesus withdrew into the depth of my heart, and He disappeared. I remained comforted, yes, strengthened, but prey to the sorrow of having remained without Him, and of having said to Him not even a word about my hard state... Ah, yes, when one is with Jesus, the soul flatters herself that she will possess Him forever and she feels the need for nothing; all troubles disappear and, with Jesus, all goods enter the field. But as He withdraws, the troubles come back and the pain of His privation sharpens its edge even more, which, ripping her poor heart open, without pity, renders her pain ever new and more intense.

In the meantime, my Jesus appeared again, and told Me that He had His Heart all wounded, as by a thousand pricks; and then He said to me: “My daughter, you too made these wounds to my Heart. As you called Me, you wounded Me; as you remembered that you were deprived on Me, you repeated the wounds; and as you suffered because of my privation, you added more wounds.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love, if You knew how my heart bleeds because of You, and how wounded and embittered I feel it because of your privation, to the point that I cannot take it any more! So, I feel it more wounded than You do.’

And Jesus: “Let us see, then, who has more wounds – whether you or I.” So Jesus visited the interior of my soul and then He made a comparison between Me and Himself, to see who had more wounds – whether I or Jesus. To my surprise, I saw that Jesus had more wounds than I did, although I had enough. And Jesus continued: “Have you seen that I am more wounded than you? However, know that there are true voids of love because of my privation. But do not fear, for I will take the commitment to filling them, since I know that you cannot do what you do when you are together with Me. So, since it is not your will to form these voids of love, your Jesus will take care of filling them. One flight I make you do in my Will will be enough to place us in accord in love; in such a way that, overflowing outside, this love will flow for the good of our brothers. Therefore, let Me do, and trust Me.”

5/13/26 – Vol. 19 *In the fulfillment of one’s duty there is sanctity. Image of one who operates for human purposes and of one who operates to do the Divine Will. How Our Lord is the heartbeat of all Creation.*

I was doing my usual adoration to my crucified Jesus, and while praying, I felt my sweet Jesus near me. Throwing His arm around my neck, He clasped me tightly to Himself, and at the same time He made me see my last late confessor^[1]. I seemed to see him pensive, all recollected, but without saying anything to me. My Jesus looked at him and told me: “My daughter, your confessor has found great things before Me, because when he would undertake an office, a commitment, he would neglect nothing so as to fulfill that office exactly. He was most attentive, he would make great sacrifices, and if necessary, he would even dispose himself to lay down his own life so that his office might be fulfilled exactly. He had a fear that, if he did not operate as befitted his office in the works entrusted to him, he himself might be an obstacle to the very work entrusted to him. This means that he appreciated and gave the right value to my works, and his attentiveness

attracted the grace which was needed for the fulfillment of his office. This may not appear to be such a great thing – but rather, it is everything. In fact, when one is called to an office and fulfills the duties pertaining to that office, it means that he does it for God; and in the fulfillment of one's duty there is sanctity. So, he came before Me with the fulfillment of his own duties, which had been entrusted to him – how could I not reward him as he deserved?"

Now, while Jesus was saying this, the confessor seemed to become more engrossed in more profound recollection, and the light of Jesus was reflected on his face; but he did not say even one word to me. Then Jesus resumed His speaking: "My daughter, when an individual occupies an office and makes a mistake, or is not attentive to the duties which his office demands, he may cause great troubles. Imagine one who has the office of judge, of king, of minister, or of mayor. If he makes a mistake, or is not attentive to his own duties, he may cause the ruin of families, of towns, and even of entire kingdoms. If that mistake, if that lack of attention, came from a private individual who does not occupy that given office, it would not cause so much trouble. Therefore, faults in offices weigh more heavily and cause graver consequences. So, when I call a confessor to give him an office, and in this office I entrust to Him a work of mine, if I do not see attention and the fulfillment of his duties pertaining to that office, I give him neither the necessary grace, nor enough light to make him comprehend all the importance of my work; nor can I trust him, because I see that he does not appreciate the work entrusted to him by Me. My daughter, if one carries out his office exactly, it means that he does it to fulfill my Will; but if one does otherwise, it means that he does it for human purposes - and if you knew the difference between the two..."

In the meantime, I saw two people before me. One of them went on picking up rocks, old rags, rusty iron, pieces of clay - all things which are heavy and of very little value. Poor one, he struggled and sweated under the weight of that rubbish; more so, since it did not give him the value necessary to satisfy his hunger. The other one went on picking up grains of diamond, little gems and precious stones – all things which are very light but of incalculable value. My sweet Jesus added: "The one who keeps picking up rubbish is the image of one who operates for human purposes. That which is human always carries the weight of matter. The other is the image of one who operates in order to do the Divine Will. What a difference between the two! The grains of diamond are my truths – the knowledges regarding my Will which, picked up by the soul, form as many diamonds for her. Now, if one loses some of that rubbish or does not pick it up, he will cause almost no harm; but if one loses or does not pick up one of these tiny grains of diamond, he will cause great harm, because they are of incalculable value and they weigh as much as a God can weigh. And if it is lost because of someone who has the office of picking them up, what account will he not have to give, having caused the loss of a grain of infinite value, which could have done who knows how much good to the other creatures?"

After this, my sweet Jesus placed His Heart within me, and made me feel His heartbeat, saying to me: "My daughter, I am the heartbeat of all Creation. If my heartbeat were missing, life would be missing to all created things. Now, I love so much one who lives in my Will, that I do not know how to be without her, and I want her together with Me to do whatever I do. So, you will palpitate together with Me, and among the many prerogatives I will give you, I will give you the prerogative of the heartbeat of all Creation. In the heartbeat there is life, motion, heat; so, you will be with Me, giving life, motion and heat to everything." As He was saying this, I felt myself moving and palpitating in all created things,

and Jesus added: "One who lives in my Will is inseparable from Me, and I do not know how to be without her company. I do not want to be isolated, because company renders the works one undertakes more pleasant, more delightful, more beautiful. Therefore, your company is necessary to Me, in order to break my isolation, in which the other creatures leave Me."

5/13/28 – Vol. 24 *One who lives in the Divine Will has everything in her power; she is the new repeater of the acts of the Virgin, of the Saints and of Our Lord.*

I was praying, and I felt I didn't know how to pray, or to love, or to thank Jesus. So I said to myself: "How I would like to have in my power the love and the prayers of the Sovereign Lady and of all the Saints, to be able to love and pray Jesus with Her love and with Her prayers, and with those of the whole of Heaven."

And my blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, when the soul lives in My Divine Will she has everything in her power, because My Will is the depository and the preserver of everything that My Mama and all the Saints did. It is enough for her to want it, and to want to take what they did, that love runs to her, the prayers invest her, the virtues place themselves in order, waiting for those who have the honor of being called to give her the life of their acts, and to form for her their beautiful and refulgent crown.

"So, the Queen of Heaven feels Her love and Her prayers being repeated, the Saints their virtues, by the creature on earth, and—oh! how they enjoy in seeing their acts being repeated again. There is no greater glory that can be given to the celestial inhabitants than to repeat their love, their prayers, their virtues; and I feel once again as if My Mama were there loving Me and praying Me. Their echo resounds in you, and as you repeat it, you make your echo resound in Heaven, and all recognize their acts in your acts. Would you not feel honored if someone else repeated your acts and modeled his works on the model of yours? With what love would you not look at him?

"And if you knew how much I enjoy when I hear you say: 'I want to unite myself with the thoughts of Jesus, with His words, with His works and steps, so as to line up together with His thoughts, with His words, etc., over each thought, word, work and steps of creatures, in order to repeat together, for all and for each one, what Jesus did with His thoughts, words and everything else He did. There is nothing You did that I do not want to do myself, so as to repeat the love and all the good that Jesus did.' I feel Myself present on earth, I feel My Acts being repeated by you, and I keep waiting with so much love for the repetition of My Acts, that I Myself become Actor and Spectator in you, to enjoy them and take for Myself the glory of My own Life. Therefore, the creature who lives and operates in My Will is recognized by all Heaven as bearer of Divine Joys for the whole of Heaven; and keeping Heaven opened, she makes the celestial dew of graces, of light, of love, descend upon earth over all creatures."

5/14/33 – Vol. 32 *Little place of Love that the soul has in her Creator, and little place that God has in the soul. How Sanctity is formed by degrees of Love. Seed that Jesus casts; how first He does the Deeds, and then the Words.*

I felt all immersed in the Supreme Fiat, and repeating my round in It, as I united myself to Its Acts, so I felt Its waves of Love come, that pouring themselves over me, brought me the Love of my Creator. O! how happy I felt feeling myself Loved by God, I believe that there is no greater happiness, neither in Heaven, nor

on earth, than that the creature occupies a place in the bosom of the Celestial Father, who makes His Waves of Love rise in order to Love her.

But while I felt under these waves, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, to go around in Our Acts that We have done, as much in Creation as in Redemption, for Love of the creatures, makes New Love rise from within Our Divine Being, and invests she who unites herself with Our Divine Acts. She, by uniting herself with Our Works, prepares the little place for where to receive Our waves of Love. And as she receives them, she also Loves Us with New Love, and forms her waves of Love for her Creator, in a way that she has her little place of Love in Our Divine Being, and We have Our Place in the creature.

"You must know that True Sanctity is formed by the degrees of Love with which you have been Loved by God, and this Love the creature then takes possession of when she loves. When she receives His Divine Love and she loves, God disposes Himself to Love her with even more New Love. To be Loved by God with New Love is the Greatest Act that God does toward the creature. And all the Sanctity, the Glory, is formed however many times she has been Loved by God, and however many times she has Loved Him. Therefore you must know that Our Supreme Being Loves everyone, and always in a Universal and general Way. To this is added a Special and direct Love toward the one who, loving Us, gives Us her love. So, if the creature has been Loved by God with Special Love one time, three, ten, a hundred, according to the number, she acquires so many degrees of Sanctity, and therefore of Glory.

"See, therefore, going around in My Will, uniting yourself to Its Acts, calls Us to Love you with Special and New Love, and God calls you in order to make Himself Loved with your New and Special Love, and God Himself will be your witness who will say to all, to Heaven and to earth: 'It is true, I have Loved, but she has Loved Me.' I can say that My Love called hers, and hers called Mine, to Love each other. Therefore one who Lives in Our Will places Our Love in safety, nor do We have the Sorrow that there can be rejection. Rather as a sign that she has received It, she responds to Us by giving Us her Love."

So I was thinking about the Divine Will, and a thousand thoughts crowded in my mind of doubts, of anxieties, of certainties, of sighs, of wanting the Divine Will as Primary Life of my life. I wanted Its Sweet Empire inside and outside of me.

Now, while I did this, always Lovable Jesus added: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that when I manifest a Good, a Truth, it is the most certain sign that I want to give that Good or the Gift of one of My Truths, as property of the creature. If this could not be, I would deceive her, I would mislead her, I would make her lose time with a thousand useless desires, without the possession of the Good that I have made known to her. I do not know how to deceive anyone, nor do useless things.

"Rather, first I decide to give that Good, and then I manifest the nature of that Good. And while I manifest It, already I place the seed in the depth of the soul so that she starts to feel the beginning of the New Life of the Good that I have made known to her. And the succession of My Manifestations that I made known to her serves to make the seed germinate, to bedew it, and to water it in order to form the Complete Life of the Gift that I want to give her. And the sign that the soul has accepted and welcomed the New Life of the Gift that I want to give her, is that I continue to manifest the different Qualities, the Beautiful Prerogatives, the Immense Value that My Gift possesses. And after I am certain that she already possesses the whole Complete Life of the Gift that I want to give her, then I let

her know My aims, the Labor that I have done in her, and the Gift that she already possesses.

"My Wisdom is Infinite, My Industries of Love are Innumerable. First I do the deeds, and then the words, that serve to teach the creature how to receive, conserve, and make use of the Good that I have given her and made known to her. To give a good without making it known is as if one would want to give food to the dead, and I have never had anything to do with the dead, but with the living. To make It known and to not give It would be a joke, nor would it be a way of Our Divine Nature. Therefore if I have Manifested to you so many Truths about My Divine Will, it is because I want to give you the Gift of Its Operating Life in you. If this could not be, I would never have told you so much. My Speaking alone is Messenger and Bearer and Depositary of the Great Gift of My Divine Will, not only to you, but to the whole entire world. Therefore be attentive so that My Seed is reduced to dust in you, even to changing into your nature, and then you will feel with deeds the Good of My Will Reigning of in your soul.

"Indeed, did I not do so with My Celestial Mother? First I formed Her, I prepared Her, I endowed Her. I prepared the place, extended My Heaven in the depth of Her Soul, I made Her know so many things, and as She knew them, so it was made a Gift. I could say, Mother and Son, We first did the Deeds. When nothing lacked to My Sanctity, to My Divine Decency, to the New Heaven that came to inhabit the earth, then I manifested the Secret to Her, that I had already elected Her for My Mother. And as I manifested the Secret, so She felt Herself Mother of Her Creator.

"See, therefore, the necessity of Manifesting what I want to make of the creature, so that God and the creature want the same thing, because My own Incarnation did not happen before, but in the act itself of when She knew that I already wanted Her for My Mother, and She accepted to be it. Therefore great attention is needed when I make known a Good that I want to make of the creature. She does not know My aims, where they end; I do not make everything known at the beginning, but I go little by little, Manifesting and Operating in order to reach the point where I want. And if she is not attentive, and does not follow Me, she can be left halfway on the way, and I will have the Sorrow of not being able to give My Gifts, and of not being able to Complete My Designs."

5/14/35 – Vol. 33 *The one who does the Divine Will has no need of laws. The one who Lives in It gives labor to everyone: to the Celestial Father, to the Celestial Mother, and to Jesus Himself.*

I am in the arms of my adorable Divine Volition, although immersed in the sorrow of the privation of my blessed Jesus. The hours are centuries without Him. What suffering, what continuous death, without pity or mercy. Justly He punishes me because I have been too ungrateful and uncorresponding. But, O please! my Love, hide my miseries in Your Wounds, cover me with Your Blood. I unite my sufferings to Your sufferings so that they cry together: "Pity, pardon for this poor creature," but without You I cannot go on.

But while I poured out my sorrow, my sweet Jesus, moved to compassion for my long martyrdom, as lightning that flees, made me His brief little visit and He told me: "My blessed daughter, courage, do not disturb yourself. My Divine Will gives everything into your power in a way that you can say 'Everything is mine.' My sufferings, My Wounds, My Blood, everything is yours, such that you have no need of asking Me for them, but can take them in order to make use of them for your needs. This is so true, that in one in whom My Divine Will Reigns, she

has no need of laws, but feels in herself her nature changed into Divine Law—as she naturally feels the strength of the breath, of the heartbeat, so she feels the strength of the Law as substantial part of her life. And since My Law is Law of Love, of Sanctity, of Order, therefore she feels in herself the nature of Love, of Sanctity, of Order. Where My Will Reigns, so much is Its Love, that It Transforms into nature the Goods that It wants to give to the creature so that she is owner of them, no one can take them away, and I Myself act as Guardian of the Gifts in nature granted to this creature.”

Sweet Jesus became silent, and my mind swam in the Sea of the Divine Will. And resuming His say, He added: “My daughter, you must know that one who Lives in My Will gives work to everyone. My Celestial Father, seeing the creature in His Divine Volition, places Himself around there in order to form the labor of His Image and Likeness, even more, because finding His Will in her, He finds the adaptable material that lends itself to receiving His Labor in order to form the most Beautiful Image that resembles Him. And O! His Contentment that by His Labor He can produce His Images!

“It gives labor to the Celestial Mother, because finding My Divine Will in the creature, She finds one who keeps Her company, who receives Her Maternity as daughter. She finds one to whom to communicate Her Fecundity, Her Acts done in My Volition. She finds one in whom She can make Her Model and Her faithful Copy, and O! the contentment of this Celestial Mother, Her diligent Labor, Her Cares, Her Maternal Attentions, so that She can act as True Mother and can give Her Inheritance. And one being the Will of the Mother and of the daughter, She can make Herself understood and place in common Her Graces, Her Love, Her Sanctity. In Her Labor She feels happy because She finds one who courts Her, who is similar to Her, and Lives of Her same Divine Will. The ones who Live in It are Her predilect daughters, Her favorites, Her secretaries. One can say that in virtue of My Divine Volition, they possess a powerful magnet that attracts the gazes of this Celestial Mother so much, that She cannot remove Her gaze from over them. And the Great Lady, in order to keep them secure, labors by placing around them Her Virtues, Her Sorrows, Her Love, and the very Life of Her Son.

“But this is not everything; your Jesus, as I see that the soul has set aside her will in order to Live of Mine, I put Myself to labor in order to form My Members. My Head is Holy and I feel the need of Holy members in order to lean My Head on and so be able to communicate Its virtue to them—and who can ever form Holy members, if not My Will? Therefore My Labor is Incessant for one who Lives in It. One can say that I place Myself on watch inside and outside of her, so that nothing enters there in order to interrupt My Labor. And in order to form these Members for Me, I repeat the labor of Conceiving again in order to Regenerate them; I am Reborn in order to make them reborn. I cry, I suffer, I preach, I die, in order to communicate My vital and Divine Humors into these members, such that they remain fortified and Divinized, Worthy of My Most Holy Head. And I have My Contentment, that although I labor, yet I repeat My Life and I form the repeaters of It. But what thing would I not do and would I not give to one who Lives in My Will? It encloses Me in the creature in order to make Me labor and make Me form members Worthy of My Creative Hands. And as the soul receives My Labor, so I feel happy and reciprocated for the Work of Creation and Redemption.

“Now the Angels and Saints, seeing the Celestial Father, the Sovereign Queen, and their King, all intent with laboring in this creature, they also want to help Us in Our Labors. And lining up around this fortunate creature they labor by defending her; they send the enemies far away, they free her from dangers, and

form walls of defense so that no one can molest her. See, therefore, how one who Lives in My Divine Volition gives labor to everyone, and everyone occupies themselves with her.”

5/15/05 – Vol. 6 *The path of virtue is easy.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little and told me: “My daughter, they say that the path of virtue is difficult. False. It is difficult for one who does not move, because knowing neither the graces nor the consolations she would receive from God, nor the help for her to move, it seems difficult to her; and without moving she feels all the weight of the journey. But for one who moves, it is extremely easy, because the grace that inundates her fortifies her, the beauty of the virtues attracts her, the Divine Spouse of souls carries her cleaving to His arm, accompanying her along the journey. And the soul, instead of feeling the weight, the difficulty of moving, wants to hasten her way in order to reach, more quickly, the end of the path and of her very center.”

5/15/06 – Vol. 7 *The soul is like a sponge: if she squeezes herself she becomes soaked with God.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt an extreme affliction because of the privation of blessed Jesus, and I was almost tired and my strengths exhausted. Now, He made Himself seen for just a little in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, it is a continuous squeezing of herself that the soul must do. In fact, the soul is like a sponge: if she squeezes herself she becomes soaked with God, and by becoming soaked with God, she feels the life of God within herself, and therefore love for virtue and holy inclinations. She feels herself conquered and transformed in God, while if she does not squeeze herself, she remains soaked with herself, and therefore she feels all the effects which a corrupted nature contains; and all vices peep out – pride, envy, disobedience, impurity, etc., etc.”

5/15/08 – Vol. 8 *She sees wars and revolutions.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, in the midst of revolutions. It seems that they are ever more obstinate in wanting to shed blood. I prayed to the Lord, and He told me: “My daughter, two are the storms which men are preparing – one against the government, and the other against the Church.”

In the meantime, I seemed to see fleeing leaders, the king at risk of being made a prisoner, and trying to flee... I cannot say it well – it seemed that he was falling into the hands of the enemies. All the rich were undergoing grave dangers, and some were dying. That which was most sorrowful is that among the leaders of revolutions, also against the Church, priests were not lacking. Then, when things were reaching the extreme excesses, a foreign power seemed to intervene. I will not continue further, because these are things said other times.

5/15/20 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will forms the complete crucifixion in the soul.*

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus, telling Him: ‘Where are your promises? No more cross, no more likeness to You. Everything has vanished - there is nothing left for me but to cry over my painful end.’ And Jesus, moving, told me in my interior: “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 every heart, past, present and future, in such a way that I remained crucified in the heart

of each creature. This Divine Will put nails through all of my interior – into my desires, into my affections and into 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 never have been complete and so extensive as to embrace all, if the Eternal Volition had not been the Actor.

I want that in you also 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 the nails put by my Will. My Will does not know how to do small or incomplete things. Placing Itself around the soul like a crown, It wants her within Itself; and spreading her within the whole sphere of Its Eternal Volition, It puts the seal of Its completion upon her. My Will empties the interior of the creature of all that is human, and places in her all that is Divine. And in order to be more sure, It keeps on sealing all of her interior with as many nails for as many human acts as can have life in the creature, substituting them with as many divine acts. In this way, It forms the true crucifixion in her - not for a time, but for her entire life."

5/15/22 – Vol. 14 *Laments and fears of Luisa. Jesus shows her how much He loves her.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Now, while I was praying, I felt there was someone behind my shoulders, and not knowing that it was Jesus, I trembled with fright. He stretched His arm, and taking my hand in His hand, told me: "Luisa, do not fear, it is I." Oppressed as I was, and tired of waiting for Him, I said: 'It shows, O Jesus, that You no longer love me as before. You took everything away from me, even suffering. You alone were left to me, but so very often You fly away, and I don't know what to do, nor where to find You. Ah, it is really true that You don't love me any more!' And Jesus, assuming a dignified appearance, such as to strike fear, added: "You offend Me by telling me that I no longer love you as before. Mind this - for the mere suspicion that I may not love you is the greatest offense for Me. How is this - I don't love you?! So, you hold all the graces I am giving you as trifles?" I remained confused, and I really trembled at seeing the severe look of Jesus, and in the depth of my heart I implored forgiveness and pity. And He, softening: "Promise Me that you will not say it any more. And to show you that I love you, I want to make you suffer, letting you share in my pains."

Then, after I suffered a little, He repeated: "Now I want to show you how I love you." So He showed His Heart opened, and immense seas of Power, of Wisdom, of Goodness, of Love, of Beauty, of Sanctity, came out from within It. In the center of each one of these seas it was written: "Luisa, daughter of my Immensity, daughter of my Power, daughter of my Wisdom, daughter of my Goodness, daughter of my Love, daughter of my Beauty, daughter of my Sanctity." The more I looked, the more I remained confused. And Jesus: "Have you seen how much I love you? And how, not only in my Heart, but in all of my attributes I carry your name written, and your name written in Me makes ever new currents of grace, of light, of love, etc., open for you? Yet, you tell Me that I do not love you? How can you even suspect this?"

Only Jesus knows how crashed I remained, thinking that I had offended my Jesus, and even in His presence. Oh God, what pain! How awful guilt is!

5/15/26 – Vol. 19 *Diversity of sanctity and beauty in the souls who live in the Divine Will. How the whole order and variety of Creation will be veiled in the human nature.*

I was thinking: 'If the creature had not withdrawn from the Supreme Will, one would be the sanctity, one the beauty, one the science, one the light, and there would be the same knowledge of our Creator for all.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus – and it seems to me that He Himself makes these thoughts, some doubts and difficulties, arise within my mind, in order to have the opportunity to speak to me and act as my Teacher – told me: "My daughter, you are wrong. My wisdom would not adapt itself to forming only one sanctity, only one beauty, or to communicating only one science and the same knowledge of Me to everyone. More so since, through highest accord between my Will and those of creatures, the Kingdom of my Will would have had free field of action. Therefore, all would have been saints, but one distinct from the other – all beautiful, but varied, one more beautiful than the other. And according to the sanctity of each one, I was to communicate a distinct science; and with this science, some would know one attribute of their Creator more, some another. You must know that as much as We can give to the creature, she only takes the little drops of her Creator, so great is the distance between Creator and creatures; and We have always new and different things to give.

And besides, since Creation was created by Us so that We might delight in It, where would Our delight be, had We formed in the creature only one sanctity, or given only one beauty and only one knowledge of Our incomprehensible, immense and infinite Being? Our wisdom would have grown bored with doing only one thing. What would be said of Our wisdom, love and power, if in creating this terrestrial globe, We had made it all sky, or all earth, or all sea? What would Our glory have been? Instead, the multiplicity of so many things created by Us, while singing the praises of wisdom, love and power, speaks also of the variety of sanctity and beauty in which creatures were to arise, for love of whom they were created. See, the sky studded with stars is beautiful, but the sun also is beautiful, though they are distinct from each other, and the sky does one office, the sun, another. The sea is beautiful, but the flowery earth, the height of the mountains, the expanse of the plains also are beautiful, though the beauties and the offices are distinct among them. A garden is beautiful, but how many varieties of plants and beauties are in it? There is the tiny little flower, beautiful in its littleness; there is the violet, the rose, the lily – all beautiful, but distinct in color, in fragrance, in size. There is the little plant and the highest tree... What enchantment is a garden guided by an experienced gardener!

Now, my daughter, in the order of human nature also there will be some who will surpass the sky in sanctity and in beauty; some the sun, some the sea, some the flowery earth, some the height of the mountains, some the tiny little flower, some the little plant, and some the highest tree. And even if man should withdraw from my Will, I will multiply the centuries so as to have, in the human nature, all the order and the multiplicity of created things and of their beauty – and to have it even surpassed in a more admirable and enchanting way."



5/15/32 – Vol. 30 *How the knowledges about the Divine Will will form the eye and the capacity in order to look at and receive the Gift of the Divine Fiat, and will accustom the creature to Living as children. Disorder of the human will.*

I am always returning into the Supreme Fiat, and feeling in myself the sweet Enchantment of Its Light, of Its Peace, of Its Happiness, O! how I would want that the whole entire world would know a such a Good, so that everyone would pray that Its Kingdom would come on earth.

But while I said this, I thought to myself: “If Living in the Divine Volition is a Gift that He must make to the human generations, and Jesus so much Loves, wants, yearns, that this Divine Will is known in order to let It Reign, then why is He not in a hurry to give this Gift?”

And my highest Good Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness, said to me: “My daughter, you must know that although I Burn with the Desire of seeing My Divine Will Reign, yet I can not give this Gift before I have Manifested the Truths. Knowing them, the creatures will have the Great Good of forming the Sight in order to be capable of comprehending It, and therefore dispose themselves in order to receive a Gift so Great. One can say that right now they lack the eye in order to see and the capacity in order to comprehend It. And therefore, first I have Manifested so many Truths about My Divine Will. And as the creatures will know these Truths of Mine, so they will form the sphere for where to place the pupil inside, and animate it with sufficient Light in order to be able to look at and comprehend the Gift, that more than sun will be given and entrusted to them.

“If I would want to give It today, I would act as if I wanted to give a sun to a blind person. Poor little one, with the whole sun given, he would always be blind, nor would his lot change, nor would he receive any good, rather, he would have a sorrow to have a sun as gift and neither see it, nor receive its beneficial effects. On the other hand, one who was not blind, how many goods would he not receive having a sun as gift at his disposition? It would be his perennial feast, and would place him in the condition of giving light to others, and he would be surrounded and loved by everyone in order to obtain the good of the light that he possesses.

“So, giving the great Gift of My Divine Will—which more than sun will change the lot of the human generations—today, would be to give It to the blind. And giving It to the blind would be giving them useless gifts, and I do not know how to give useless things. Therefore, I await with Divine and delirious Patience that My Truths will make their way, prepare souls, enter into them and form the eye animated with sufficient Light such that they can not only look at the Gift of My Fiat, but have the capacity in order to enclose It in themselves so that It forms Its Kingdom and extends Its Dominion in them.

“Therefore, patience and time will make things done as is appropriate and as Our Sovereignty merits in the Work. We, Our Supreme Being, act as a father would do when he wants to give a great gift to his little son. The father calls the child and lets him see the gift, and says to him: ‘This gift is prepared for you, already it will be yours,’ but he does not give it to him. The son remains surprised, enraptured in seeing the gift that his father wants to give him, and remaining around the father, he prays him that he give the gift, and not knowing how to separate from him, he prays and prays again because he wants the gift. Meanwhile the father, seeing him around himself, profits in instructing the son, to make him comprehend the nature of the gift, the good, the happiness that he will receive from this gift. The son becomes mature with the manifestations of the father, and capable not only of receiving the gift, but of comprehending what the

gift that he must receive encloses of the good, of the great. Therefore, he presses himself more around the father. He prays, and prays again. He yearns for the gift, he reaches at crying, and does not know how to remain anymore without the gift. One can say that he has formed in himself, with his prayers and sighs, with acquiring the knowledges about the gift that his father had made for him, the life, the space for where to receive the gift as in sacred deposit. The father's delay to give the gift to his son, has been a greater love. He burned, he yearned to give the gift to his son, but he wanted him capable, and that he would understand the gift that he received. And as soon as he sees him mature in order to receive such a good, immediately he gives it to him.

"So do We do. More than father We yearn to give the Great Gift of Our Will to Our children, but We want that they know what they are receiving. The Knowledges about It mature Our children and make them capable of receiving such a Good. The so many Manifestations that I have made will be the true eyes of the soul in order to be able to look at and comprehend what Our Paternal Goodness, for so many centuries, wants to give to creatures. Even more, because the Knowledges that I have manifested about My Divine Will, as they become known by creatures, will cast in them the Seed to make germinate the love of children toward their Celestial Father. They will feel Our Paternity. And if He wants that they do His Will, it is because He Loves them and wants to Love them as children in order to Participate in His Divine Goods.

"Therefore, Our Knowledges about the Divine Fiat will make them accustomed to Living as children. And then will cease every marvel that Our Supreme Being gives to Its children the Great Gift of Our Will. It is a right of children to receive the properties of the father, and it is a duty of the father to give his goods to the children. One who wants to live as a stranger does not merit the possessions of the father. Even more, because Our Paternity craves, yearns for, and Burns with the Desire of Want to give this Gift, so that one be the Will of His children. Then will Our Paternal Love rest, when We see the Work that came forth from Our Creative Hands in the Womb of Our Volition, in Our House, and Our Kingdom populated by Our dear children."

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, it seems to me that I do not know how to be if I do not think about this.

And my Celestial Teacher added: "Blessed daughter, all the Acts that My Divine Will does are so Bound among themselves that they are inseparable, in a way that if one wants to find them, at first appearance he finds one Act alone, but entering further within he finds so many Acts distinct from one another, but fused and Bound together, such that they cannot separate. This Strength of Union and of inseparability forms the Nature of the Divine Work. The Creation Itself says this. If one single star could detach from its place in which it is connected together with all the other created things, then it would fall and would cast general disorder in all the other created things, such is the inseparability and Union that they all have together. They all have life, although distinct among themselves, and they form the beautiful Harmony of the whole of Creation. Separate, one can say they that lose life and cast disorder everywhere.

"Such is the human will separated from the Will of his Creator. Not only did he himself fall, but he cast disorder everywhere. And, if he could, he would have disordered everything, and the very Order of his Creator. Nor is there anything to marvel at. The human will was Created by Us, and separated from Ours it would be like a star detached from its place where it possessed the Divine Strength, the Union of common accord, and of all the Goods, with its Creator. Detaching from

Us, man loses the Strength, the Union, and the Goods in order to Live. Therefore by necessity he touches the lot of falling and of casting disorder everywhere.

"Now, Living in My Divine Will, as the soul does her first act, so she feels the Strength and the Union of all the Acts of the Divine Fiat such that one act includes and encloses all the other Acts. And she feels the need of continuing her acts in order to link them together so as to develop the Strength of the Divine Will that she feels in herself, because as Life It does not know how to be without making Itself felt. It wants to Breathe, to Palpitate, to Work. One act calls another and so forms the sequel of the acts with the Union of the Acts of My Will. In order to form a Life one act, one breath, one heartbeat, is not enough, no, but there is needed continuous Breathing, Palpitating, and Working. And as the soul Lives in My Divine Will, so It lets her breathe and palpitate, and My Fiat forms Its Full Life of working for as much as is possible for a creature to contain in herself. Therefore if you want Its Life in you, let your acts be continuous in It."

5/15/38 – Vol. 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 generations? 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 must 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 conquer 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 years 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. O! 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 that 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.”

5/16/99 – Vol. 2 *The virtue of the Cross. Stripping oneself of one's own will.*

Jesus continued for a few more days to manifest Himself in the same way – not wanting to detach Himself from me. It seemed that that little bit of sufferings He had poured into me attracted Him so much, that He could not be without me. This morning He poured a little bit more of bitterness from His mouth into mine, and then He told me: “The cross disposes the soul to patience. The cross opens Heaven, and unites Heaven and earth together – that is, 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, but it causes her boredom, bother and contempt for the things of the earth, giving her, instead, the flavor and the enjoyment of celestial things. However, few are those who recognize the virtue of the cross; therefore they despise it.”

Who can say how many things I understood about 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 ruminate 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 little while, Jesus came back again, but a little more afflicted. I immediately asked the reason for it, and Jesus showed me many devout 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 devout... as long as things go their way. But then, one little thing – if their confessions are not long enough, if the confessor does not satisfy them – is enough for them to lose peace; and some reach the point of no longer wanting to do anything. This says that it is not my Will that predominates in them, but their own. Believe, O my daughter, that they have taken 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 kind of people! I tried to compassionate Him as much as I could, and so it ended.

5/16/02 – Vol. 4 *Two sublime states.*

This morning, after I struggled very much, my most sweet Jesus came, and as soon as I saw Him, I clasped Him tightly to myself, and I said to Him: ‘My dear Good, this time I will clasp You so much as not to let You escape any more.’ At that moment I felt myself completely filled with God as if I were inundated, in such a way that the powers of my soul remained as though chained and inoperative; they just watched. After I remained in this inoperative yet sweet and pleasant position for some time, my adorable Jesus told me: “My daughter, sometimes I fill the soul with Myself so much, that dissolving in Me, the soul remains as though idle. Other times I leave a few parts empty within her, and then the soul, before my presence, traffics in an admirable way, bursting into acts of praise, of thanksgiving, of love, of reparation and the like, in such a way as to fill these voids which I leave in her. However, these two states are both sublime and hold each other’s hand.”

5/16/09 – Vol. 9 *The Sun is symbol of Grace.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: “My daughter, the Sun is symbol of Grace. When it finds a void, be it even a cave, a vault, a fissure, a hole, as long as there is empty space and a little opening through which to penetrate, it enters and fills everything with light; nor with this does it diminish its light in the other spaces. And if its light does not illuminate more, it is not because it lacks light, but rather, because of the lack of space in which to be able to diffuse its light more. So is my Grace: more than majestic Sun, it envelops all creatures with its beneficial influence; however, it does not enter but into empty hearts – as much empty space as it finds, so much light does it let penetrate into the hearts.

These voids, then - how are they formed? Humility is the hoe which digs and forms the void. Detachment from everything and also from oneself is the void itself. The window in order to let the Grace of Light enter into this void, is trust in God and distrust of ourselves. Therefore, as much trust as one has, so much does he enlarge the door in order to let the light in, and to take more Grace. The custodian which keeps the light and expands it, is peace.”

5/16/11 – Vol. 10 *Jesus does not want to confound the enemies of the Church, and He cries over the painful wounds which are in Her body.*

I was praying blessed Jesus to confound the enemies of the Church, and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, told me: “My daughter, I could confound the enemies of the Holy Church, but I don’t want to. If I did so, who would purge my Church? The members of the Church, and especially those who occupy positions and heights of dignity, have their eyes dazzled, and they blunder a great deal, reaching the point of protecting the false virtuous and oppressing and condemning the true good. This grieves Me so much - to see those few true children of Mine under the weight of injustice; those children from whom my Church must rise

again and to whom I am giving much grace to dispose them to this... I see them placed with their backs to the wall, and bound to prevent their step. This grieves Me so much, that I feel I am all fury for their sake!

Listen my daughter, I am all sweetness, benign, clement and merciful; so much so, that because of my sweetness I enrapture hearts. But I am also strong, as to be able to crush and reduce to ashes those who not only oppress the good, but reach the point of preventing the good which they want to do. Ah! you cry over the secular, and I cry over the painful wounds which are in the body of the Church. These grieve Me so much as to surpass the wounds of the secular, because they come from the side from which I did not expect it, and induce Me to make the secular rail against them."

5/16/17 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the Hours of the Passion.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in my sweet Jesus, and then I poured all of myself into the creatures, in order to give the whole of Jesus to all. And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, every time the creature fuses herself in Me, she gives the influence of Divine Life to all creatures; and according to their own needs, the creatures obtain their effects: those who are weak, feel strength; those who are obstinate in sin, receive light; those who suffer, receive comfort; and so with all the rest."

Then, I found myself outside of myself. I was in the midst of many souls - they seemed to be purging souls and Saints - who were speaking to me and mentioning one person known to me, who died not too long ago. And they said to me: 'He feels happy in seeing that there is not a soul who enters Purgatory without carrying the mark of the Hours of the Passion. Surrounded by the cortege of these Hours and helped by them, the souls take a safe place. And there is not a soul who flies into Heaven, without being accompanied by these Hours of the Passion. These Hours make a continuous dew pour down from Heaven to earth, into Purgatory, and even into Heaven.'

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'Maybe my beloved Jesus, in order to keep the word He had given - that for each word of the Hours of the Passion He would give a soul - is allowing that there be not a saved soul who does not benefit from these Hours.'

Afterwards, I returned into myself, and as I found my sweet Jesus, I asked Him whether that was true. And He: "These Hours are the order of the Universe; they put Heaven and earth in harmony, and restrain Me from sending the world to ruin. I feel my Blood, my wounds, my Love and all I did, being placed in circulation; and they flow over all to save all. As souls do these Hours of the Passion, I feel my Blood, my wounds, my anxieties to save souls, being put in motion, and I feel my own Life being repeated. How could creatures obtain any good if not by means of these Hours? Why do you doubt? This thing is not yours, but mine. You have been the strained and weak instrument."

5/16/19 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. The Sun is an image of these acts.*

I was thinking: 'How can it be that one single act done in the Divine Will multiplies into so many as to do good to all?' In that moment my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with a light which He sent to my mind, told me: "My daughter, you will find an image of this in the Sun. One is the Sun - one the heat, one the light; yet, this Sun multiplies in everyone, giving its light and its heat to each one, according to the various circumstances. For man, It is the light of

every eye, of every action, of every step; and if the creature varies the action or the path, the light follows her, though one is the Sun. The Sun multiplies Itself in all nature, giving its different effects to each thing. At its rising, It embellishes all of nature, and its light, multiplying itself in the night frost, forms the dew, laying upon all the plants a silver mantle, which gives so much prominence and beauty to all of nature as to astonish and enchant the human gaze; so much so, that man, with all his industriousness, is incapable of forming one single drop of dew... Continue on: to the flowers It gives color and fragrance - and not one color only, but to each one its own distinct color and fragrance. With its light and heat, It gives sweetness and maturation to the fruits - and a different sweetness to each fruit. It fecundates and makes other plants grow, although one is the Sun. Therefore, all of nature receives life from the Sun, and each thing has its own distinct effect, which befits it.

Now, if the Sun can do this because It is up high, and becomes the life of the entire creation which lives down below - though the Sun is one - much more so for the acts done in my Will, because the soul ascends in Me and operates in the height of my Will. More than Sun, they place themselves as guards of all creatures in order to give them life. Although the act is one, it darts over all creatures like the Sun and it embellishes some, fecundates others with grace, melts the coldness of some, softens the hearts of others, casts away the darkness for some, purifies and burns others - giving to each one the different effects which are needed, according to the greater or minor dispositions of each one.

This happens also with the Sun that shines on your horizon. If the ground is sterile, the Sun gives little growth to the plants; if the seed of the flower is not there, with all Its light and heat, the Sun does not make it sprout; if man does not start himself to operate, the Sun makes him earn nothing. Therefore, the Sun produces the goods in the Creation according to the fecundity of the lands and to the attitude of man. In the same way, although these acts in my Will run for the good of all, they act according to the dispositions of each one, and to the attitude of the soul who lives in my Volition. So, each additional act done in my Will is one more Sun that shines upon all creatures."

Afterwards, I tried to fuse myself in my Jesus, in His Will, multiplying my thoughts in His, in order to repair and substitute for all created intelligences, past, present and future. And from the heart, I said to my Jesus: 'How I wish to give You, with my mind, all the glory, the honor, the reparation for the whole human family, even for the lost souls, who did not give them to You with their own intelligence.' And He, pleased, kissed me on my forehead, telling me: "And I seal with my kiss all of your thoughts with Mine, so that I may always find in you all created minds, and receive continuous glory, honor and reparation in their name."

5/16/29 – Vol. 26 *How the knowledges about the Divine Will are the army; the acts done in It, the weapons; Its light, the royal palace; the Ministry, the Sacrosanct Trinity. Divine ardor for establishing Its Kingdom. Divine need; Its silence; the sorrow of Its secrets.*

Continuing in my usual abandonment in the Divine Fiat, I was feeling concerned about the privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how my poor soul moaned under the infinite weight of a sorrow that makes all created things say: "Where is your Jesus—He who so much loved you? Ah! you feel that He sustains everything, you touch His Beauty that He has strewn over all Creation, you see His Immensity that you cannot reach. What you see are nothing other than the marks of His steps that, in passing by, He impressed upon all things created by Him; but He

is not here. And you—run, search for Him, and we will accompany you, moaning together with you, to make you find Him whom you want.” And I feel like everyone speaks to me about Jesus with sorrowful notes, and as they echo in my poor heart, it is tortured by a sorrow that I myself cannot express. And the impression was such—as if I wanted to go out of my usual state.

But, meanwhile, my lovable and good Jesus surprised me, and throwing His arms around my neck, told me: “My daughter, what’s wrong? What’s wrong? Calm yourself, calm yourself. How can this be? Do you perhaps want to go out from within the army of My Divine Will? Look, what an orderly, formidable and large army, such that, as it lines up within your soul, it will not be easy for you to get out. But do you know what this army is? All the knowledges about My Divine Will. In fact, having formed Its royal palace in you, It could not be, nor was it decorous for It to be without Its army. This army We have issued from Our Divine womb in order for them⁴ to form the cortege, to defend and to all stand at attention, so as to make known to all who Our Fiat is—their Divine King—and how It wants to descend with Its whole celestial army into the midst of the peoples in order to fight the human will; but not with weapons that kill, because in Heaven there aren’t these deadly weapons, but with weapons of light, that fight in order to form the life of My Will in the creatures.

“Now, you must know that the weapons of this army are the acts done in My Divine Will. Look how beautiful it is! The My Love is the light of My Fiat! The King that dominates is My Will! The Ministry, the Sacrosanct Trinity; the army, the knowledges about It; the weapons, your acts done in It. In fact, as you would have the good of knowing one of the knowledges about It, and would operate by virtue of It, you would form, in My Fiat, the weapons in the hands of each knowledge, so as to give the life of it to other creatures.

“But this is not all yet. Each knowledge possesses a different weapon, one different from the other. So, each knowledge I have given you about My Divine Will possesses a special and distinct weapon: one possesses the weapon of light in order to illuminate, warm and fecundate the seed of My Fiat; another possesses the weapon of the conquering power that dominates and rules; another, the weapon of the beauty that enraptures and conquers; another, the weapon of the wisdom that orders and disposes; another, the weapon of the love that burns, transforms and consumes; another, the weapon of the strength that knocks down, makes one die and rise again in My Divine Volition.

“In sum, each knowledge of Mine is a Divine soldier that, manifesting itself to your soul, has let the weapon of each of the offices they possess be placed by you into its hands. Look at what order they have, how attentive they are to their office, and to handling the weapon that each of them possesses in order to dispose and form the people of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. This army and these weapons possess the prodigious virtue of the infinite, that is such that they diffuse everywhere; and wherever there is a light, even little, in the creatures, they fight with weapons of light against the darkness of the human will, to eclipse it and give it the life of My Fiat; and wherever there is a seed of power or of strength, there runs the Divine little soldier with its weapon of power and of strength, to fight the human power and strength, and make the power and strength of My Divine Will rise again. For all human acts this army has the opposite weapon with which to fight them, so as to make the act of My Divine Will rise again over the human act.

“Therefore, My daughter, it is necessary that you remain in My Divine Will in order to form sufficient weapons with your acts done in It, for the great army of

4 The plurality of elements which compose the army.

Its knowledges. If you knew how this army anxiously awaits the weapons of your acts into their hands, in order to wage war on and destroy the poor kingdom of the human will, and to build Our Kingdom of light, of sanctity and of happiness! More so, since I am within you, in the great My Love of My Divine Will, in the midst of My army, with the continuous council of the Ministry of the Divine Persons, as the reproducer of Our works; because We are the operating Being, and wherever We are present We want to operate always, without ever ceasing. Therefore, it is a necessity that you remain always in Our Fiat, to unite yourself to Us in Our continuous operating, and to give Us the field to always operate within you. In fact, the sign of the Divine Operating is precisely this: to operate always—always, without ever ceasing.”

After this, He kept silent. Then, with a more tender emphasis, He added: “My daughter, if you knew the ardor of My Love that I feel, because I want to establish the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth, so as to realize the only purpose for which man was created. In fact, in everything that has been done by the Divine Persons, from the time when the world was created, and in what We will do, Our Principle will always be that one—nor will We ever cease it—that man return into the inheritance of the Kingdom of Our Fiat, that he rejected from Us.

“This is so true, that in My very Incarnation, when I descended from Heaven to earth, the first purpose was the Kingdom of My Divine Will; it is into Its Kingdom—that is, in My Immaculate Mother who possessed It—that I directed My first steps; My first dwelling was within Her most pure womb, in which My Fiat held Its absolute dominion and Its Kingdom, whole and beautiful. And in this Kingdom of My Will that My Celestial Mama possessed, I began and I formed My Life down here—made of pains, of tears and of expiations. I knew that I was to be the Jesus neglected, unloved, nor sought for, but I wanted to come because I could see through the centuries how My coming upon earth was to serve to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will and, by necessity, I was to redeem them first in order to obtain My first Purpose.

“And so, even from that time, I descended from Heaven in order to come to find, to search for and to clasp to My breast the children of My Kingdom, who would search for Me, love Me, recognize Me, to the point of being unable to be without Me. Therefore, in what I did and suffered, I put a mark and I said: ‘Here I shall wait for the children of My Will; I shall embrace them, we shall love one another with one single love, with one single Will.’ And for love of them, My pains, My tears, My steps, My works, changed for Me into refreshment, into joy for My Heart drowned with love.

“My daughter, don’t you yourself feel how you cannot be without Me? And when, in the world, they will read these Papers, they will remain astounded in hearing of the long chain of My graces, My daily comings—and for such a long time, that I have done with no one else; My long conversations that I have had with you, the many teachings I have given you, and everything that was to serve the Kingdom of My Divine Will. I felt the irresistible need to resume and redo with you all the conversations, to give you the graces and the teachings that I would have given to Adam innocent, had he not rejected the precious inheritance of My Fiat. But he broke My speaking and reduced Me to silence; and after six thousand years of silence I felt the extreme need to resume My speaking with the creature.

“Oh! how painful it was to contain so many secrets within My Heart, that I was to confide to her; and it was for her alone that these secrets were kept—not for others; and if you knew how much it cost Me to remain silent for such a long time! My Heart was suffocated and, delirious, It repeated dolefully: ‘Alas!

I created man to have someone with whom to speak; but he was to possess My Divine Will in order to understand Me; and because he has rejected It from Me, he has rendered Me the God taciturn.' What sorrow I feel! What suffocated love, that made Me faint—and I raved!

"Therefore, unable to endure any longer, I wanted to break My long silence with you—I snapped it; and from here the necessity of the ardor of My speaking—for so long, and so often, and repeatedly. And as I pour Myself out with you in speaking, I feel as if I were just now giving start to Creation; and this is why, in these Papers, I am making you write the true reason for Creation, what My Will is, Its infinite value, how one is to live in It, Its Kingdom, and how It wants to reign to render everyone holy and happy. All will remain surprised in reading these Papers, and will feel the need for My Fiat to live in their midst.

"The Divinity feels an irresistible necessity to complete the work of Creation, and It will be completed by the reigning of Our Divine Will in the midst of creatures. What would a creature do, after she has made a work with unheard-of sacrifices and for a long time—a work that costs her her life, a work of incalculable value, and that only lacked one point, one shade, one color—if she cannot complete the work that costs her so much? And as beautiful as her work is, as precious and of incalculable value as it is, such that it would form her fortune, her glory and her complete happiness, she cannot present it to the public, nor can she say that it is a complete work, because one point is missing. For this person life would change into sorrow, and she would feel the weight of her work—beautiful, yes, but incomplete. And therefore she feels unhappy, and instead of glory, she feels humiliation; and how many sacrifices would she not make? She would lay down her life in order to place that point, so as to make her work complete.

"Such is the state We are in; nothing is lacking to Our work of Creation—heavens, suns, works and magnificence of every kind; but one point is missing—yet a point that disfigures a work so beautiful. This point is the most important; it is the most beautiful shade, it is the most vivid color that is missing in the Creation: everyone and everything lives in My Fiat, but one point of It—that is, the human family—is outside of It, outside of My Kingdom, and it lives unhappy. What sorrow! There is room for everyone in My Volition, and yet, there are some who live outside. Oh! how they disfigure It and render It incomplete. And what would We not do to see It complete? Any sacrifice, My daughter; We are willing to do anything. I have already laid down My Life in the Redemption to place this point in the creative work.

"And when they come to know what Will of God means, the great good It can do, and how the only thing that most interests Us is to place the rights of Our Divine Fiat in safety and to make It reign, so as to see everyone happy in Our Will, of Our own happiness—they will no longer be surprised in reading, in these papers, the great things I have told you and I have done in your soul. On the contrary, they will say: 'For a Will so holy, that has done everything, it was right that there be such a display of graces and so many sublime teachings in the one in whom It was to make the first deposit of Its Kingdom, so as to make us comprehend It, love It and long for It.' Therefore, be attentive, because this is about giving a Divine Will Its rights, so as to render the work of Creation complete."

5/16/31 – Vol. 29 *The Divine Will, confirmer of the acts of the creature. Ardor of Divine Love in creating man. Touches of the Divine Qualities.*

I am always at the start in my dear inheritance of the Divine Fiat. It seems to me that It whispers to my ear: "As it was in the beginning, I shall always be,

world without end. You too, if you remain in My Divine Will, will be always equal to yourself; you will never change action; you will always do My Will. And the variety of your actions you will be able to call effects of that first and single act of It, that flows in your acts to make them one, and that has the virtue of producing, like sun, the beautiful rainbow of the variety of colors as the effect of its light, without changing its one act of always giving light."

What happiness is felt in the soul, in being able to say: "I do always the Divine Will."

Now, I felt my little and poor intelligence absorbed in the Light of the Divine Will, and I felt within me the one and powerful strength of It, and Its innumerable effects and the variety of them. Forming a circle around me and investing me, they were bearers of joy, of peace, of strength, of goodness, of love, of sanctity, of indescribable beauty. These effects were like many kisses of life that were given to my soul, and I remained their possessor. I was left amazed by this, and my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, all the acts done by the creature in the Divine Will are confirmed by God as Divine Acts, and this confirmation forms the life of the same acts, and they are sealed with the Divine Seal as everlasting acts, always new, fresh, and of an enchanting beauty. The acts done by the creature in My Will I could call 'new creation' that I make in the creature. As she keeps doing her act in It, My Fiat asserts Itself with Its creative strength, and forms in it Its act, and, by right, It confirms it.

"It happens as it happened in Creation; since the creative strength of My Will ran in creating many things, they remained immutable, without ever changing. Have the heavens, the stars, the sun, perhaps changed? Not at all—as they were created, so they are, because wherever My Will places Its creative strength, there remains the perennial life of Its own act; and as It confirms, it can never change. See, then, what it means to do and live in My Divine Will: to be under the empire of a creative and confirming strength, that places all the acts of the creature in safety, rendering them immutable. So, by living in My Will she will remain confirmed in the good that she does, in the sanctity that she wants, in the knowledge that she possesses, in the triumph of the sacrifice.

"Our Divinity, of Our own spontaneous Will, is under the empire of a love that runs irresistibly, for it wants to give to the creature; so much so, that in creating man, he was created in Our ardor of love by the touches of Our Divine Qualities. Our Divine Being, being pure spirit, had neither hands nor feet; Our Qualities served Us as hands in order to form man, and pouring over him like a mighty torrent, We molded him and, touching him, We infused in him the effects of Our Supreme Qualities. These touches have remained in man, and this is why certain beautiful qualities of goodness, of ingenuity, of intelligence and so forth, can be seen in him. They are the virtue of Our Divine Touches that, continuing to mold man, produce their effects; they are Our Pledges of Love with which We kneaded him, that, even though he does not remember and perhaps does not even know Us, continue their perennial office of loving him. And since, when one touches an object or a person, the one who touches feels the impression of the person touched, just as Our Touches of the Divine Qualities remained in man, so did the impression of having touched him remain in Our Supreme Qualities. So, We feel him within Us—how not to love him? Therefore, whatever man might do, We go toward him with new devices of Love, and with Our pleasant refrain of loving him always."

fiat

5/16/37 – Vol. 34 *The Truths, Divine Birth, and it is the Greatest Miracle that God can do, and the Greatest Good that He brings to creatures.*

I am always returning into the Sea of the Divine Volition. The so many Truths manifested to me crowd in my little mind like so many refulgent suns, each one of which wants to tell the Story of the Divine Fiat, but one distinct from the other. Some want to tell the story of Its Eternal Light, some of Its Sanctity, some of the way of how It forms Its Life in the center of the soul. In sum, all have something to say about a Volition so Holy, and all have a special task to be Bearers of the Good that each one encloses, that united together form one single Life. However, in order to be able to deposit the Good that they enclose, they want to be listened to—the doors of the soul opened—recognized and almost prayed to and appreciated, in order to make the Life that they contain be deposited. I lost myself in the midst of so many messengers, because all wanted to tell the Eternal Story of the Fiat.

And my Highest Good Jesus, repeating His brief little visit to me, with an Indescribable Love, told me: “My little daughter of the Divine Volition, you must know that the Greatest Miracle that Our Divine Being can do, is to Manifest one Truth that belongs to Us, because it first is formed, matured, in Our Bosom, and as Our Birth We put it forth as Bearer of Divine Life for the Good of creatures. And then We bring forth this Birth when Our Love’s Flames rise so much that in order not to remain drowned, We feel the need of placing outside Our Divine Births. See, therefore, what We put forth by Manifesting one Truth—not the sky, the sun, the wind, but Our Life as Bearer of Divine Life to the creatures. The other miracles, the Creation itself, are Our Works, not Life. On the other hand, Truths are Perennial Life, and if they find one who receives them, they Bilocate themselves, they multiply themselves in an incredible way for every creature, so much so that each one can have it for herself as Life that belongs to her.

“These Truths are Our Births, they resemble Us, Our Supreme Being, in everything. They are not voices and they speak. They have no feet and they walk, but so fast, that no one can catch them, nor impede their step. They enter into the intelligences and form the thought in order to make themselves known. They Transmute the will in order to make themselves possessed. They Renew the memory in order to not be forgotten. They walk in the ways of the heart in order to be Loved. In fact, they have no hands and they Operate, they have no eyes and they see, they have no heart and they Generate Love. The Truths are nothing other than Palpitating Lives of Our Divine Being in the midst of creatures, Heartbeat without heart, because Our Heart is the creature, and We, as Most Pure Spirit who find Ourselves everywhere, We are the Heartbeat that while it is not seen, it is felt. And We form the Life and We give it to all the human generations.

“So, there is no miracle similar to the Great Miracle of when We put forth from Us one Truth. It is one Life of Ours that We expose that, more than sun, will make Itself Light for the creatures, that darting them with Its vital Heat, will mature Its Life, first to the one to whom It is directed, and then It diffuses itself in whoever wants to receive It. And if they find ungrateful ones who do not want to receive such a Good, They are not subject either to dying, or to losing life, but They await with Invincible Patience, even centuries if necessary, New generations, to whom They will give the Goods that They possess, and They will complete Their Purpose of why They came forth from Our Divine Bosom.

“We, in putting forth Our Truths, look at the centuries. And when We are certain that they will Bilocate, will multiply, Our Lives in the midst of creatures, then We put them forth in order to give the Good that they possess, and in order

to receive the Divine Honor and Glory that Our Truths possess. We never do useless things. Do you believe that the so many Truths that We have Manifested to you about Our Will with so much Love, will not bring their fruit and will not form Their Life in souls? Not at all! If We have put Them forth it is because We know for certain that They will bring forth Their fruit and will establish the Kingdom of Our Volition in the midst of creatures.

“And if not today, because it seems to them that It is not food adaptable for them, and perhaps they despise what would be able to form the Divine Life in them, the time will come that they will compete for who will be able to know these Truths more. By knowing them they will Love them, Love will render them adaptable food for them, and so they will form the Life that My Truths will offer them. Therefore do not think about it; it is a question of time. I, who know how things will go, I do not stop, I continue to Manifest My Truths—and you, continue your flight, and lend yourself to listening to Me and to placing them in practice.”

5/17/00 – Vol. 3 *Power of the victim souls.*

I continue in the same state of privation and of abandonment. As I was outside of myself, I saw a flood of water mixed with hail, such that it seemed that several cities were flooded with considerable damage. While seeing this, I was in great consternation because I wanted to prevent that flood, but since I was alone - more so, since I did not have Jesus with me - I felt my poor arms too weak to be able to do it. Then, to my surprise, I saw a virgin coming (it seemed to me that she was from America) and, she from one point, I from another, managed to prevent in great part the scourge that threatened us. After this, as we reunited, I saw that virgin with the insignia of the passion, and crowned with the crown of thorns, just as I was, and a person who seemed to be an Angel, saying: “Oh, power of the victim souls! That which is not given to us Angels to do, they can do with their sufferings. Oh, if men knew the good that comes from them - because they are there for the public and the individual good - they would do nothing but implore God to multiply these souls upon earth.” After this, having said to each other that each of us should commend the other to the Lord, we separated.

5/17/25 – Volume 17 (*Continuation of the previous chapter: which is May 10, 1925*). *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 expanse 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, 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 YOUs" 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 given 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."

5/17/38 – Vol. 36 *How the soul is voice, singing, hands to play, while the body is the organ. How the Divine Will wants the smallest acts to let Its Sun rise. The sowing of the sun on the earth. Sowing of the Divine Will. The Marriage that God is preparing with His Truths.*

I continuing my flight in the Divine Volition, I feel It invading me inside and outside, to take Its Royal Place in my smallest acts as well as in the natural ones, and maybe even in my little trifles. If It didn't do so It could not Reign in Fullness within the creature.

Now, my dear Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all Goodness said: "My daughter, everything came out of Ourselves and was shaped by Our Creative Hands: both the soul and the body. Both of them must be Ours. In fact, We made the body as the organ, and each act done in the Divine Will was to form one key. It had to contain many notes and concerts of Music, all different from one another. The soul, in union with the body, was supposed to be voice and song. By playing those keys, it was to create the most beautiful melodies. Now, an organ without a player is like a dead body; it's not fun, neither does it attract anyone. On the other hand, one who is good at music cannot exercise his art as a musician, if he doesn't have an instrument to play. Therefore, a living someone who speaks and moves is needed to create beautiful music; but the instrument is necessary too, with its keys, notes and so on. Both of them are necessary.

"Such are the soul and the body. There's such harmony, Order and Union, that one cannot do without the other. So, be attentive. I watch your steps, your words, the movements of your pupils, your tiniest acts, in order for My Will to have Its Life—Its Place. We don't care whether the act is natural or spiritual, big or small; but We watch attentively to see whether all is Ours; whether Our Will made arise Its Sun of Light, Sanctity and Love. We use even the most insignificant act to make the most Prodigious Wonders, forming the most Beautiful scenes to keep Us all amused. Didn't We form the Marvelous Enchantment of the whole Creation from nothing? Wasn't it from nothing that We Created so many harmonies up to Our very Image, in the Creation of Man? My daughter, if Creation had to give Us only what is spiritual, that would have been very little. Instead, by giving Us also its natural acts, it can always give. We can be in continuous relation and Our bond never breaks; more so, since the small things (breathing, moving, helping oneself in little personal things), are always available and within reach; available for the little and the great, for the ignorant and the learned and they never end. If these little things are done to love Us they form in themselves the Life of the Divine Will; Our Victory and Triumph: the Ultimate Purpose of their Creation. See, then, how easy it is to Live in Our Will? The creature doesn't have to do New Things, but just what she always does; that is to say, to live her life as We gave it, but in Our Will."

Fiat!!!

After this, my Jesus continued: "My daughter, every day the sun gives light, heat, sweetness, fragrances, color, fecundity and different flavors, and with this, it embellishes the earth. By just touching with its light and molding with its heat, it fecundates the plants and the whole of nature. It sweetens the fruits and gives a variety of colors and fragrances to flowers, forming a sweet enchantment for human generations. The same thing happens with My Will that, Immensely Exceeding the sowing of the sun, sows Light, Love, varieties of Beauty and Sanctity in the one who Lives in It. It gives to each seed a Divine Fecundity. O, how Beautiful it is to see this embellished creature, fecundated by Our Divine Sowing. How special she is, forming the Enchantment of Our Divine Pupils. Now, My daughter, in order to receive the sowing of the sun, the earth, the flowers and the plants must let themselves be touched by its light and heat, otherwise the sun would remain at the height of its sphere, not being able to sow in the earth. The earth would remain sterile, without fecundity and beauty, since union and agreement from both sides are needed to give and receive any good. Without these, one cannot give and the other cannot receive. In the same way, in order for the soul to receive the sowing of My Will, she has to Live in It, being always united with perfect agreement. She must let herself be molded in order to receive a New

Fecund Life. Otherwise, as with the sun, My Will doesn't sow and the creature remains sterile—without Beauty—in the darkness of her human will. This is why I want the creature to Live in My Will. Furthermore, I Myself become the Farmer in charge of the sowing. I make sure it doesn't get wasted, in order to produce the most various Beauties."

Then He added with more Loving Tenderness: "My good daughter, My Love wants to be tied more and more to the creature, and the more Truths It Manifests regarding My Will, the more bonds I put between God and herself. In Manifesting the Truth, My Love is preparing the Marriage between God and the soul. The more It Manifests the more Pomp and Magnificence this Marriage will have. Would you like to know what happens then? My Truths will be like the dowry needed in order to marry God; to get to know the One who lowers Himself and even ties Himself—only for Love—in the bond of Marriage. My Truths touch the creature over and over; They mold her to New Life; They return her to the Beauty of Our Image and Resemblance from the time she was Created, and Impress on her Their kiss of inseparable Union.

"Just one of Our Truths can make a Sea of Prodigies and Divine Creations in the soul who has the goodness to listen to It. One Truth can turn a perverted world into a Good and Holy one, because It is one of Our Lives, exposed for the Good of all. It is a New Sun that We raise in created intellects; a Sun that will let Itself be known through Its Light and Heat, turning into Light and Heat whoever wants to listen. Therefore, hiding a Truth that We give from Our Paternal Womb, with so much Love, is the greatest crime. It deprives human generations of the Greatest Good.

"Further, one who Lives in Our Will, by Marrying Us, makes a Feast for all Saints. All of them participate in this Divine Wedding and, because of It, they have their own party in Heaven and another one on earth. Each act the creature does in Our Will is a feast; a table sumptuously decked for the Heavenly Regions. In return, the Saints give New Gifts. They beseech the Lord to Manifest more Truths to the soul, to broaden more and more the boundaries of the dowry that God gave to her."

5/18/00 – Vol. 3 *Filling one's interior with God.*

As I was still without my adorable Jesus, at the most, a few shadows – oh! how much bitterness it costs me, how many tears I have to shed! – this morning, after much waiting and searching, I found Him in my very bed, all afflicted, with the crown of thorns piercing His head. I removed it very gently from His head and I placed it on mine. Oh, how bad I saw myself before His presence! I did not have the strength to utter a single word. Having compassion for me, Jesus told me: "Be cheered, do not fear, try to fill your interior with Me, and to fatten it with all virtues, to the point of overflowing outside; and when you come to make this overflow, then will I take you to Heaven and all your privations will end."

After this, assuming an afflicted air, He added: "My daughter, pray, because three distinct days have been prepared, each far from the other, with storms, hail, lightnings and floods, which will cause great damage to men and to plants." Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me a little more relieved in the state in which I find myself, but with a thought: 'Who knows when I get to make this overflow? And if I never do it, will I perhaps have to be always far away from Him?'

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5/18/05 – Vol. 6 *Love deserves preference above everything.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, fear takes life away from love. Not only this, but also the very virtues which do not originate from love decrease the life of love in the soul. On the contrary, in all things love deserves preference, because love makes everything easy, while the very virtues which do not originate from love are like many victims that end up in a slaughter – that is, the destruction of the virtues themselves."

5/18/06 – Vol. 7 *The soul suffers while Jesus sleeps.*

I was feeling very much in suffering, soul and body, to the point that I myself don't know how I live, when I saw blessed Jesus, for just a little, resting and sleeping in my interior. I called Him, I pulled Him, but He would not listen to me. Then, after much hardship, He told me: "My beloved, do not want to disturb my rest. Do you not tell Me that you want to suffer in my place, and that you want to suffer in your humanity everything which I would suffer in my Humanity if I were living, intending to relieve my suffering members through your sufferings, by suffering yourself so as to leave Me free? So, while you suffer, I rest." And while He was saying this, He fell asleep more soundly, and He disappeared. What He said to me are my continuous intentions in my sufferings.

5/18/14 – Vol. 11 *Peaceful souls are the staffs of God.*

As I was feeling oppressed, I was almost about to be surprised by the poisonous waves of disturbance. My lovable Jesus, my faithful sentry, immediately ran to prevent disturbance from entering into me, and scolding me, told me: "Daughter, what are you doing? The love and the interest I have to maintain the soul at peace are such and so great that I am forced to make miracles in order to keep the soul at peace; and those who disturb these souls would want to confront Me and prevent this miracle of mine, all of love. So, I recommend to you – be balanced in everything. My Being is in full balance in everything, and yet I do see and feel evils, and bitternesses I do not lack. Nevertheless, I never become unbalanced, my peace is perennial, my thoughts are peaceful, my words are honeyed with peace, the beating of my Heart is never tumultuous, even in the midst of immense joys or interminable bitternesses; the very operating of my hands in the act of scourging flows over the earth as enveloped in waves of peace. So, if you do not maintain yourself at peace, since I am in your heart I feel dishonored, and my way and yours are no longer in accord; I would feel hindered in you from carrying out my ways in you, and therefore you would render Me unhappy. Only peaceful souls are my staffs on which I lean; and when the many iniquities snatch scourges from my hands, by leaning on these staffs I always do less than what I should do. Ah! if – may it never be – I lacked these staffs, in lacking my supports I would send everything to ruin."

5/18/15 – Vol. 11 *The Divine Justice imposes chastisements, but neither these nor the enemies get close to the souls who live in the Divine Volition.*

Continuing in my poor state, I felt my poor nature succumbing. I am in a state of continuous violence: I want to do violence to my adorable Jesus, but He hides so as not to be violated more. Then, when He sees that I am not in the act of doing violence to Him because He is hidden, all of a sudden, He makes Himself seen and starts crying for all that miserable humanity is suffering and will suffer.

Other times, in a touching and almost imploring tone, He tells me: "Daughter,

do not use violence on Me. My state is already violent in itself because of the grave evils that the creatures suffer and will suffer; but I must give Justice Its rights."

And while He says this, He cries and I cry together with Him. Many times it seems that, transforming Himself completely into me, He cries through my eyes. All the tragedies - human bodies mutilated, floods of blood, towns destroyed, churches profaned - which Jesus had shown me many years before, pass before my mind. My poor heart is shredded with pain; now I feel it writhing with the spasm, now freezing. And while I suffer this, I hear the voice of Jesus saying, "How I grieve! How I grieve!" And He bursts into sobs. But who can say everything?

Now, as I was in this state, my sweet Jesus, in order to somehow calm my fears and frights, told me: "My daughter, courage. It is true that great will be the tragedy, but know that I will have regard for the souls who live from my Will, and for the places where these souls are. Just as the kings of the earth have their own courts and quarters in which they keep safe in the midst of dangers and among the fiercest enemies - since their strength is such that while the enemies destroy other places, they do not dare to look at that point for fear of being defeated - in the same way, I too, King of Heaven, have my quarters and my courts on earth. These are the souls who live in my Volition, in whom I live; and the court of Heaven crowds round them. The strength of my Will keeps them safe, rendering the bullets cold, and driving back the fiercest enemies.

My daughter, why do the Blessed themselves remain safe and fully happy even when they see that the creatures suffer and that the earth is in flames? Exactly because they live completely in my Will. Know that I put the souls who live completely from my Will on earth in the same condition as the Blessed. Therefore, live in my Will and fear nothing. Even more, in these times of human carnage, not only do I want you to live in my Will, but to live also among your brothers - between Me and them. You will hold Me tightly, sheltered from the offenses that creatures send Me. As I give you the gift of my Humanity and of all that I suffered, while you keep Me sheltered, you will give to your brothers my Blood, my wounds, my thorns - my merits for their salvation."

5/18/23 – Vol. 15 *How difficult it is to find a soul who wants to suffer. The executioners of souls present in the Church.*

I was feeling all afflicted and almost without my sweet Jesus - what hard martyrdom is His privation! A martyrdom without the hope of storming Heaven like the martyrs do, which renders their every suffering sweet. His privation, instead, is martyrdom which disunites, burns, cuts, and opens an abyss of separation between the soul and God; a martyrdom which, instead of sweetening suffering, embitters it, intoxicates it, in such a way that while the soul feels herself dying, death itself runs away from her. Oh, God, what pain!

Now, while I was in the immense abyss of the privation of my Jesus, as He just barely moved in my interior, I said to Him: 'Ah! my Jesus, You don't love me any more.' And He, not paying attention to me, made Himself seen all afflicted, as though holding a black thing in His hand, which He was about to throw upon the creatures. Then He took my heart in His hands, squeezed it tightly, pierced it through, and my heart anxiously awaited His pains as refreshment and balm for the pains suffered because of His privation. Oh! how I feared that He might cease to make me suffer, plunging me once again into the abyss of His separation.

Then, after this, He said to me: "My daughter, I do not pay attention to words, but to facts. Do you think it is easy to find a soul who really wants to suffer? Oh, how hard it is! With words, there are many who want to suffer, but,

with facts, they run away when one pain oppresses them or other sufferings surround them. Oh! how they would rather free themselves. And I remain always the isolated Jesus in pains. This is why, when I find a soul who does not shun suffering and who wants to keep Me company in my pains – even more, she waits and waits for Me to bring her the bread of suffering – this gives Me the delirium of love, and makes Me reach the point of doing follies and of abounding so much with this soul as to astonish Heaven and earth. Do you think it was something indifferent over my Heart, which loves so much, that while you were without Me, you were waiting for Me, for nothing else but to receive from Me my bitter pains?”

But while He was saying this, He made me feel that the Most Holy Sacrament was passing by, in the street, and He gave a stronger squeeze to my heart. And I: ‘My Jesus, what is going on? Where are You going, and who is carrying You?’ And He, all sad: “I am going to a sick person, and I am carried by an executioner of souls.” And I, frightened: ‘Jesus, what are You saying? What? Your ministers, executioners of souls?’ And He: “And how many executioners of souls there are in my Church! There are executioners attached to interests, who make a slaughter of souls, and who, with their example, instead of rendering souls detached from all that is earth, engulf them even more. There are the immodest ones, who, instead of purifying souls, disfigure them. There are executioners of pastimes, dedicated to pleasures, to strolls and other things, who, instead of rendering souls recollected and infusing in them love for prayer and retreat, distract them. These are all slaughters of souls. How much pain does my Heart not feel, in seeing that the very ones who were to help and sanctify souls, are the cause of their ruin.”

5/18/26 – Vol. 19 *Just as the Virgin had to embrace everything and do the acts of all, in order to obtain the longed for Redeemer and conceive Him, in the same way, the one who must obtain the Supreme Fiat has to embrace all and answer for all. Luisa feels the weight of her responsibility; Jesus reassures her.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and after going around all created things in order to impress my ‘I love You’, so that my ‘I love You’ might resound everywhere and over all to requite my Jesus for His great love, I arrived at that point at which I would be requiting my God for all the love He had in the act of being conceived in the womb of the Celestial Mama. At that moment my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: “My daughter, in order to conceive Me, Eternal Word, my inseparable Mama was enriched with seas of grace, of light and of sanctity by the Supreme Majesty. And She did such and so many acts of virtue, of love, of prayer, of desire and of ardent sighs, as to surpass all the love, virtues and acts of all generations, which were needed in order to obtain the longed for Redeemer. So, when I saw in the Sovereign Queen the complete love of all creatures and all the acts needed to deserve that the Word be conceived, I found in Her the requital of the love of all, Our glory restored, all the acts of the redeemed ones, and even of those for whom my Redemption was to serve as condemnation because of their ingratitude. Then did my love make Its final display, and I was conceived. Therefore, the right to the name of Mother is natural for Her – it is sacred, because by embracing all the acts of the generations, and substituting for all, it was as if She delivered them all to new life from her maternal womb.

Now, you must know that when We do Our works, We have to give so much love, light and grace to the creature who is chosen and to whom the work is entrusted, that she may be able to give Us all the requital and the glory of the

work entrusted to her. Our power and wisdom would not deposit themselves in the bank of the creature from the very beginning of a work of Ours, as though in the act of going bankrupt. Our work must be safe in the creature who is called as primary act, and We must collect all the interest and the glory equivalent to Our work entrusted to her. And even if Our work were later communicated to the other creatures, and because of their ingratitude it ran the risk of failing, this would be more tolerable for Us, because the one to whom it was entrusted at the beginning allowed Us to collect all the interest in place of the failures of the other creatures. This is why We gave Her everything and received everything from Her: so that all the capital of Redemption might remain intact, and through Her, Our glory might be completed and Our love requited. Who is the wise man who, from the very beginning, would put his capital in a bank that is about to go bankrupt? First he makes sure, and then he entrusts his capital. However, it may happen that later on it fails, but this cannot cause him grave damage, because he has already made up for his capital through the much interest received. If man does so, much more so does God, whose wisdom is incomprehensible. And this was not about just any work, or a small capital, but it was about the great work of Redemption, and all the cost of the infinite and incalculable value of the Eternal Word. It was a unique work, nor could a new descent of the Eternal Word on earth be repeated. Therefore We had to place it in safety in the Celestial Sovereign Lady. And since We entrusted everything to Her – even the very Life of a God - She, as Our trustworthy one, had to answer for all, becoming the guarantor and the one responsible for this Divine Life entrusted to Her – as indeed She did.

Now, my daughter, what I did and wanted from my Celestial Mama in the great work of Redemption, I want to do with you in the great work of the Supreme Fiat. The work of the Divine Fiat is a work that must embrace everything - Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. It is the basis of everything, it is the life that flows in everything and encloses everything within itself. Because it has no beginning, it is the beginning of all things, and the end and fulfillment of Our works. See, then: the capital We want to entrust to you is exuberant - you have not calculated it. But do you know what it is that We entrust to you in the Supreme Fiat? We entrust to you the whole Creation, all the capital of Redemption, and that of Sanctification. My Will is universal, and in all things It has been the operator. So, it is right that what belongs to It be entrusted to you. Would you perhaps want my Will without Its works? We do not know how to give Our Life without Our works and Our goods - when We give, We give everything. And just as by giving the Word to the Celestial Queen, We centralized all His works and His goods in Her, in the same way, by giving you Our Supreme Will, reigning and dominating in you, We give you all the works that belong to It. This is why We are giving you so many graces, knowledges and capacities – so that from the very beginning the Supreme Fiat might suffer no failure. And you, placing It in safety, must give It the requital of love and glory of all Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. Your task is great – it is universal, and must embrace everyone and everything, in such a way that if Our Will, communicated to the other creatures, should suffer some failure, in you We must find the compensation for the void of others. And as you place It in safety within yourself, and you give Us the love, the glory and all the acts that the other creatures should do for Us, Our glory will always be complete and Our love will collect Its just interest. So, you too will be Our trustworthy one, the one responsible for the Divine Will entrusted to you, and Its guarantor.”

Now, while Jesus was saying this, I was taken by such fright. I comprehended all the weight of my responsibility, and fearing strongly that I might put in danger

nothing less than all the weight and works of a Divine Will, I said: 'My Love, thank You for so much goodness of yours toward me, but I feel that what You want to give me is too much. I feel an infinite weight that crushes me, and my littleness and incapacity have neither strength nor ability. As I fear that I might displease You, and I might be unable to embrace everything – go to some other creature, more capable, so that all this capital of your Supreme Will may be safer, and You may receive all the interest equivalent to such a great capital. I had never thought of such a great responsibility, but now that You are making me understand it, I feel my strengths fail me and I fear my weakness.' And Jesus, clasping me to Himself to relieve me from the fear that crushed me, added: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. It is your Jesus that wants to give you too much. Am I perhaps not free to give whatever I want? Do you perhaps want to put a limit to my complete work, which I want to entrust to you? What would you say if my Celestial Mama had wanted to accept Me, the Eternal Word, but without His goods and without the acts that were needed to be able to conceive Me? Would this be true love and true acceptance? Certainly not. So, would you want my Will without Its works and without the acts that befit It?

Now, so that you may remove this fright, you must know that everything I have told you – that is, this capital so great - is already in you. After I had you acquire the practice of giving Me the requital of the glory and the love of all Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, making you embrace everything and everyone, and having seen that the equivalent interest was coming to Me easily – only then did I want to make known to you, with more clarity, the great capital of my Will entrusted to you, so that you may know the great good you possess, and as you come to know it, I may sign the deed of the capital entrusted to you, and also make for you the receipt of the interest you give Me. If you did not know it, neither the deed of the capital, nor the receipt of the interest could be made. Here is, therefore, the necessity to make it known to you. Besides, why do you fear to the point of wanting to send Me to another creature? Do you not have a love within you that says, 'I love You for everyone and for everything', and a motion that repays Me for the motion of all, and that in everything you do, embraces everyone, to give Me the acts, the prayers, the glory and the reparations of all, as though in one single embrace? If you already do this, why do you fear?"

At that moment, I saw other souls around me. Jesus went to them, and checking them all, He seemed to touch them to see whether, at His touch, the motion of His Divine Life would come out – but nothing came out. Then He came back to me, and taking my hand, He squeezed it tightly. At His touch a light came out of me, and Jesus, all content, told me: "This light is the motion of the Divine Life in you. I went to the other creatures, as you saw, but I did not find my motion. How, then, can I entrust the great capital of my Will? This is why I have chosen you, and that's enough. Be attentive and do not fear."

5/18/27 – Vol. 21 *The value of the acts done in the Divine Will. How one who lives in It possesses the source of goods. How God does not know how to leave things half-done. Victory on both sides.*

I was following the Divine Will, going around the whole Creation, and while I was doing my acts, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior gathering these acts on His lap, that were all of light, but one more refulgent than the other—one more beautiful than the other. And He called the Angels and gave each one of them part of these acts, and they competed among themselves to receive them and, as though in triumph, they carried them up to Heaven.

And Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the value of the acts done in My Will is so great, that the Angels consider themselves fortunate to receive them. They see in them the creative virtue; they hear the echo of the Divine Fiat in these acts that, while being light, are Divine voices, and while being voices, are melodies, are beauties, beatitude, sanctity, Divine science. And since My Will is virtue of Heaven, the Angels aspire to bring the acts done in It into their Celestial Dwelling. Anything that is done in My Supreme Will cannot remain on earth; at most, they can be done down below, but My Will Itself, like magnet, draws them back to Itself, into their source, and gives birth to them in the Celestial Fatherland."

Then, I felt my poor mind as though absorbed in the Eternal Fiat, and I thought to myself: "How can so much power be possible—so many acts in one, done by operating in the Divine Will?"

And my lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, why does the sun give light to all the earth? Because it is greater than the earth; because it possesses the one and complete strength of light; it possesses the source of colors, of fecundity, and of the variety of sweetnesses. And this is why, the sun being greater than the earth, it can give light to all the earth, it can give the variety of colors to flowers, and the different sweetnesses to plants and fruits. In its greatness and magnificence, the sun does one single act, but in its single act it does so many as to keep the whole earth captured to itself, giving to each thing its own distinct act.

"Now, My Will is more than sun, and since It is the endless Will, that with one single act issues from Itself the fecundity of all the other acts together, the soul who lives in It possesses the source of Its acts—Its fecundity. And so, in the soul in whom My Will reigns and dominates, It changes neither regime nor manners, and as she operates in It, her acts come out with the multiplicity and the fecundity of Its Divine acts. All the acts of God are single acts, that embrace everything and do all acts together.

"See, in the creation of man, one was Our Act, but in this one act, sanctity, power, wisdom, love, beauty, goodness came out of Us—all together. In sum, there was nothing of Our own that came out of Us that was not infused in man. We let him share in everything, because when We operate, We do not know how to leave things half-done, but We do only complete works; and when We give, We give everything. More so, since My Will is endless light, and the virtue of light descends into the deepest depth, rises up to the highest, and extends all around—there is not one point that it does not reach; nor can matter or anything extraneous to light enter into it. It is intangible, its office is to give—and give always, without ever ceasing to give.

"So it is for the soul who lives in My Divine Volition: she becomes light together with the light of My Will, and therefore as light she descends into the deepest depth of the hearts, and brings the good of her light; she extends everywhere and all around, almost tracing everyone and everything with her light, to bring to each one its effects, the multiplicity and the variety of goods that her light contains. She would feel as though defrauded if she were unable to extend to all and everywhere; so much so, that as she rises up high, penetrates above the azure vault, and echoes My very Will reigning in the Celestial Fatherland, My same Will that reigns in the soul dives together with It⁵, and extending over all the Blessed, forms Its rain and drizzles new joys, happiness and new beatitudes over all.

"The living in My Will is admirable, is continuous prodigy, is the bearer of all goods, is the seed that multiplies to the infinite—its fecundity is unreachable; and

therefore it is longed for by the earth and by all Heaven. It is the victory of God over the creature, and the victory of the soul over her Creator. How beautiful it is to see the greatest One, the Supreme Being, the Eternal Majesty, sing victory together with the littleness of the creature, and by virtue of this Divine Will, engage in a contest—the Great and the little, the Strong and the weak, the Rich and the poor—and both be victorious.

“This is why I yearn so much that My Divine Will be known, and that Its Kingdom come—to let the creature win and to place her as though at My level. Without My Will reigning in the creature, this cannot happen; there would always be distance between Me and the creature; she would be the one who loses, nor would she ever be able to praise and sing victory. The work of Our hands would not have Our Likeness.”

5/19/99 – Vol. 2 *Humility is the safeguard of the celestial favors.*

This morning I felt a fear within me that it might not be Jesus, but the devil, who wanted to deceive me. Jesus came, and seeing me with this fear, He said to me: “Humility is the safeguard of the celestial favors. Humility clothes the soul with such safety that the tricks of the devil cannot penetrate into her. Humility places all celestial graces in safety, so much so, that when I see humility, I let flow, abundantly, all kinds of celestial favors. Therefore, do not want to disturb yourself for this, but rather, with a simple eye, look always into your interior, to see whether you are invested with beautiful humility, and do not worry about all the rest.”

Then He showed me many religious people and, among them, priests - even of holy life. But as good as they were, they lacked that spirit of simplicity in believing in the many graces and the many ways the Lord uses with souls. Jesus said to me: “I communicate Myself both to the humble and to the simple, because they immediately believe in my graces and take them into great consideration, though they may be ignorant and poor. But with these others you see, I am very reluctant, because the first step which draws the soul near Me is belief; and it happens that these, with all of their science and doctrine, and even holiness, never come to experience a ray of celestial light - that is, they walk along the natural way, and they never arrive at touching, even slightly, that which is supernatural. This is also the reason for which in the course of my mortal life there was not one learned, one priest, one man of power, among my followers, but all ignorant and of low condition - because these were more humble and simple, and also more disposed to make great sacrifices for Me.”

5/19/11 – Vol. 10 *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.”

5/19/22 – Vol. 14 *In Heaven the Divine Will produces beatitude, while on earth It is operative, and multiplies Its Life and Its goods in the act of the creature.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen within my interior, from which a little door opened, and He leaned His arms on it and put His head out, to see what the other creatures were doing. I looked together with Jesus; but who can say the evils that appeared, the offenses being given, and the chastisements that will pour down? This sight, so sorrowful, was horrifying. I also saw our poor country being struck by the divine scourge.

Now, seeing that Jesus was looking with such tenderness of love and sorrow, while in the previous days it had been impossible for Me to have Him look, and turn His face toward the creatures, I said to Him: “My Love and my Life, do You see how much your dear brothers and mine suffer - don’t You want to have pity? How willingly would I suffer everything so that they might be spared. See, this is a duty that the state of victim imposes on me - the imitation of You. Did You not suffer everything for us? And how could You want me not to suffer in order to spare them, and to imitate You, who suffered so much?”

And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: “Ah, my daughter, man has reached such a point that I cannot look at him but with horror! And if I look at him, it is only from within you because, finding all the tendernesses of my Humanity and my prayers in you, I feel moved to look at him with compassion, and for love of you I will spare their lives. Man needs strong purges; otherwise he will not change his mind. Therefore I will sweep everything away, so as to renew everything. I will do unexpected things, new chastisements, for which man will not be able to find the reason; and this, in order to confuse him. But do not fear; for love of you I will spare something. In you I feel the current of the communications with all creatures, just as I felt it in my Humanity; therefore it is hard for Me not to give you anything, and not to make you content in anything.”

Later on I found myself outside of myself, at a very high point; and I found my Celestial Mama, a late Archbishop of ours, my parents, and my sweet Jesus, who was in the arms of the Bishop. As soon as he saw me, the Bishop placed Him in my arms, telling me: “Take Him, my daughter, and enjoy Him.” Jesus made feast in my arms, and said: “Dearest daughter of my Will, I want to renew the bond of the great gift of making you live in my Will. This is why I wanted here present, as representatives, my dear Mama, the Bishop who took part in your direction when he was on earth, and your parents - so that you may remain confirmed even more in my Will, and may receive all the current and the goods which my Will contains; and so that they may be the first to receive the glory of the work of living in my Will.

You are nothing but an atom in my Will, but in this atom I place all the weight of my Will, so that, as you move, the immense sea of my Volition may receive its motion, its waters may ripple, and as though stirred, they may give off their freshness, their fragrances, and may overflow for the good of Heaven and earth. The atom is small, extremely light, and is unable to agitate all the immense

sea of my Will; but once all the weight of my Will has been placed in it, it will be capable of everything, and you will give Me the field to release more divine acts from Myself. You will be like a little stone which is cast into a fount: as it drops, the waters ripple, get rough, and give off their freshness and fragrance. However, the little stone does not contain the weight of my Will, and therefore cannot make the fount overflow; but your atom, with the weight of my Will, can not only overwhelm my sea, but flood Heaven and earth.

You will drink all of my Will with all the goods It contains, as though in one gulp; and in another gulp you will let It out. And while you do this, you will multiply my Life and my goods as many times for as many times as you drink It, and for as many times as you release It. And if the Blessed in Heaven enjoy all the beatitude which my Will contains, and live in It as in their own center, however, they do not multiply It, since their merits are fixed in them. You are happier than them, because you can multiply my Life, my Will and my goods. In them, my Will brings beatitude, while in you It is operative, and I ask for your acts in order to multiply Myself. When you operate, I anxiously watch whether you operate in my Will, so as to receive the contentment of seeing Myself multiplied in your act. How attentive you should be, and let nothing escape you!"

5/19/24 – Vol. 16 *All the acts of one who lives in the Divine Will, whether little or great, acquire the value of eternal and divine acts.*

My poor mind wandered in the immensity of the Supreme Volition. I felt as if I was inside a sea, and my whole being was drinking in large gulps the salutary water of the Eternal Will; even more, it entered from every part – from my ears, from my mouth, from my eyes, from my nostrils, from the pores of my body... Now, while I was in this state, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, my Will is Eternal, and only for one who lives in It, embracing Eternity - all her acts, from the tiniest to the greatest, being animated by an Eternal Will, acquire the value, the merit, the shape of divine and eternal acts. The Divine Will empties those acts of all that is human, and filling them with Its Will, makes them Its own and places on them the seal, making of them as many eternal and divine acts."

On hearing this, surprised, I said: 'How is it possible, O my Highest Good, that by only living in your Will, the creature can receive this great good – that her acts become eternal and divine?'

And Jesus: "Why are you surprised? It is a most simple thing: the whole reason is because my Will is Eternal and Divine, and everything that comes from It, being a birth from an Eternal and Divine Will, cannot be excluded from being eternal and divine, as long as the creature puts her human will aside to give place to Mine. If she does so, her acts are counted among Ours, both the great and the little.

And then, this happened in Creation: how many things, great and small, were not created -- even the little seed, the little insect...? But although little, one cannot say that my great works were created by this Supreme Will and therefore they are divine works, while the small ones have not been created by a divine hand. And even though one can see that all the things which were created in the atmosphere – Heaven, sun, stars, etc. – are always fixed and stable, while those which were created in the low earth – flowers, plants, birds, etc. – are subject to die and to be born again, this says nothing. On the contrary, because they were created by an Eternal and Divine Will, every seed has the virtue of multiplying, because all things contain my creative and preserving virtue.

Now, if all created things – small and great – created by virtue of my Omnipotent Fiat, can be called divine works, much more can one call divine and eternal the acts which my Will works in the soul, who, placing her human will at the feet of my Will, gives Me full freedom to let my Will operate. Ah, if creatures could see a soul who lets my Will live within her, they would see astonishing things, never seen before. A God working in the little circle of the human will is the greatest thing which can exist on earth and in Heaven. Creation itself – oh, how behind it would remain, compared to the prodigies I work in this creature.”

5/19/31 – Vol. 29 *Scenes from Eden. Fall of man. The Queen of Heaven crushing the head of the infernal serpent. How the words of Jesus have the communicative virtue. How He speaks of the doubts and difficulties.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and uniting myself to the acts that It did in Creation, in order to give It the homage, the love, the adoration for each thing created for love of creatures. My poor mind brought itself into Eden, in the act of the fall of man, as the infernal serpent, with his cunning and lie, induced Eve to withdraw from the Will of her Creator; and Eve, with her enticing manners, induced Adam to fall into the same sin.

Now, while I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: “My daughter, My Love was not extinguished because of the fall of man, but became more ignited; and even though My Justice justly punished him and condemned him, My Love, kissing My Justice, without delay promised the future Redeemer, and said to the deceitful serpent, with the empire of My Power: ‘You have made use of a woman to snatch man from My Divine Will, and I, by means of another woman, who will have in Her power the Power of My Fiat, will knock down your pride, and with Her immaculate foot, She will crush your head.’ These words burned the infernal serpent more than hell itself, and he stored so much rage in his heart, that he could no longer stay still—he would do nothing but go round and round the earth, to discover She who was to crush his head—not in order to let it be crushed, but so as to be able, with his infernal arts, with his diabolical tricks, to make fall She who was to defeat him, debilitate him, and bind him in the dark abysses. So, for four thousand years he kept always wandering; and when he would see women who were more virtuous and good, he would arm his battle, he would tempt them in every way, and only then would he leave them, when he would be assured, by means of some weakness or defects, that they were not She through whom he was to be defeated. And he would continue his wandering.

“Then came, indeed, the Celestial Creature who crushed his head, and the enemy felt such power in Her, that knocked him down, and he did not have the strength to go near Her. This consumed him with rage, and he employed all his infernal weapons to fight Her. But—no! He would try to go near Her, he would feel himself being worn down, his legs being broken, and would be forced to draw back; and from afar he would spy on Her admirable virtues, Her power and sanctity. And I, in order to confound him and make him doubtful, would let him see the Celestial Sovereign, Her human things, like taking food, crying, sleeping and other things; and he would persuade himself that it was not She, because, being so powerful and holy, She was not to be subject to the natural needs of life. But then he would go back to doubts, and wanted to return to assault—but in vain. My Will is Power that debilitates all evils and all the infernal powers; It is Light that makes Itself known by all, and wherever It reigns, It makes Its Power felt, that not even the very demons can get themselves to deny. Therefore, the Queen of Heaven was, and is, the terror of all hell.

"Now the infernal serpent feels over his head My immediate word spoken to him in Eden—My irrevocable condemnation that a woman would crush his head. Therefore he knows that, by his head being crushed, his kingdom on earth will be overturned, he will lose his prestige, and all the evil he did in Eden by means of a woman will be made up for by another woman. And even though the Queen of Heaven debilitated him, crushed his head, and I Myself bound him to the cross, therefore he is no longer free to do what he wants, however, those who by disgrace draw near him, he slaughters. More so, since he sees that the human will is not subdued by the Divine, and Its Kingdom is not formed yet; he fears that another woman might get to finish burning his temples, so that the Divine condemnation, over his head crushed by the foot of the Immaculate Queen, may have its fulfillment. In fact, he knows that, when I speak, My Word has the communicative virtue to other creatures. Therefore, as he was assured that She whom he feared was the Most Holy Virgin, and being unable to fight Her any more, he resumed his round. He is all eye and as though on the lookout to see whether another woman might have the task from God to make the Divine Will known in order to make It reign; and having seen you write so much about My Fiat, at the mere doubt that this might be it, he roused the whole of hell against you. This is the cause of everything you have suffered, as he made use of wicked men, having them make up calumnies and things that do not exist. Then, in seeing you cry so much, they were persuaded that you are not one who can cause them the ruin that they so much fear for their diabolical kingdom.

"This is what regards the Queen of Heaven, on the part of the infernal serpent; now I want to tell you what regards the part of creatures toward Her.

"My daughter, the Celestial Creature was poor, Her natural qualities were apparently common, nothing extraordinary appeared on the outside. She takes a poor artisan as Her spouse, who earns his daily bread with his humble work. Suppose that it had become known before, to the great ones of the world, to the doctors and the priests, that She was the Mother of the Word—that She was the One who was the Mother of the future Messiah; they would have waged a fierce war against Her—no one would have believed Her. They would have said: 'Is it possible that there have not been, and that there aren't women in Israel, such that this poor one was to be the Mother of the Eternal Word? There has been a Judith, an Esther, and many others.' So, no one would have believed Her, and they would have placed countless doubts and difficulties. If they placed doubts on My Divine Person, not believing that I was the longed-for Messiah; and many reach the point of still not believing that I descended upon earth, in spite of the fact that I made many miracles, such as to induce the most incredulous to believe Me—ah! when hardness, obstinacy, enter into hearts, they render themselves incapable of receiving any good; the truths, the very miracles, are for them as though dead and without life—well then, much more so for the Celestial Mama, as nothing miraculous appeared in Her exterior.

"Now, My daughter, listen to Me; the most serious doubts, the gravest difficulties that they found in your writings are precisely these: that I told you that I was calling you to live in the Kingdom of My Divine Will, giving you the special and unique mission to make It known, so that, as I Myself said in the 'Our Father,' and the Holy Church says still now, 'Thy Kingdom come'—that is, Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. It does not say in the 'Our Father' that this Kingdom is on earth, but it says: 'Come;' and I would not have composed a prayer if I were not to obtain its effects. Therefore, in order to reach this, was I not to elect another woman, whom the infernal serpent so much fears; and as he, by

means of the first woman, ruined mankind for Me, I, to confound him, make use of another woman to make up for the ruin he caused, and make the good that he tried to destroy, arise for all?

“Here, then, the necessity of the preparations, of the graces, of My visits and communications. This sounded bad to those who have read; therefore doubts and difficulties—that it cannot be possible that among so many other great Saints, no one has lived in the Kingdom of My Will. So, it is She⁶ alone that is preferred to all; and when they have read that I was placing you near the Sovereign Queen, so that, She having lived in the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, you might imitate Her, wanting to make of you a copy that resembles Her; and I placed you in Her hands, that She might guide you, assist you, protect you, so that you might imitate Her in everything—this seemed so absurd to them; and sinisterly misinterpreting the sense, they spoke as if I had told you that you were as though another Queen. How much nonsense—I did not say that you are like the Celestial Queen, but that I want you similar to Her, just as I have said to many other souls dear to Me that I wanted them similar to Me; but with this they would not become God like Me. And then, since the Celestial Lady is the true Queen of the Kingdom of My Will, it is Her task to help and teach the fortunate creatures who want to enter, to live in It. By this, they show as if I did not have the power to elect whom I want, and when I want. But, after all, time will say everything, and just as they cannot deny that the Virgin of Nazareth is My Mama, so will they not be able to deny that I have elected you for the sole purpose of making My Will known, and that, through you, I will obtain that the ‘Thy Kingdom come’ may have Its fulfillment. It is certain that creatures are an instrument in My hands, and I do not look at who it is, but I look at whether My Divine Will has decided to operate by means of this instrument. And this is enough for Me to fulfill My highest designs; and of the doubts and difficulties of creatures I make use, in due time, to confound them and humiliate them. But I do not stop, and I move forward in the work that I want to do by means of the creature. Therefore, you too—follow Me and do not draw back. Besides, it shows from their way of thinking that they have calculated only your person, but have not calculated what My Divine Will can do, and what It knows how to do, and when It decides to operate in one creature in order to fulfill Its greatest designs in the midst of the human generations, It lets no one dictate to It the law—neither who it must be, nor the time, nor the way, nor the place—but It acts in an absolute way. Nor does it pay heed to certain limited minds, who are unable to elevate themselves in the Divine and supernatural order, or to bow their forehead to the incomprehensible works of their Creator; and while they want to reason with their own human reason, they lose the Divine Reason, and remain confounded and incredulous.”

5/19/38 – Vol. 36 *How the Divine Will is the paralysis of all the evils, while the human will paralyzes Good. How to Love and Possess. How God is formed in the creature and the creature in God. Fears about the Writings.*

I was always in the Ocean of the Divine Volition which, as if wanting to put me on guard and warn me not to let in my poor restless human will, left me all concerned.

My sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, courage, don’t be afraid. The Virtue, the Power of My Will is such that upon entering into It all the evils, passions, missteps and works remain paralyzed; the

human will is defeated to the point of dying, without really dying. However, it understands with Great Joy, that while the evils are paralyzed, it feels the Life of Goodness rising again; a Light that never dies, a Never-Ending Strength, Eternal Love, Heroic Sacrifice and Invincible Patience. I can say that My Will puts an end to the evils of the creature, since It is the Principle and Life of every Good. Now, as My Fiat has the Power to paralyze evils, the human will paralyzes every Good when It Reigns in the creature. Poor Good, trapped under the paralysis of the human will. It wants to walk but can barely drag Itself; It wants to work but It feels Its arms sagging; It wants to think Good thoughts but it feels stunned and stupid. The human will, without My Will, is the source of all evils and the total ruin of the poor creature."

After that my beloved Jesus added in such a moving tone: "My daughter, the one who wants to Possess Me must love me. Loving and Possessing are the same thing. As you love Me, so I remain formed in your soul, and as you love Me more, I grow. Only Love makes Me grow, and through more Love I reveal Myself so as to be loved even more. So, to the degree that you love Me, I let you feel how much I Love you. As soon as you love Me, I Love and Possess you, and as we mutually Love each other I form you and grow you within Me. I feed you with My Love and with the Life of My Will. I inundate you with My Seas of Love to make you feel how much I Love you; with how much Tenderness I grow you within My Heart. How Jealously I keep you, so that you may Love Me more and with My own Tenderness.

"This is the Jealousy of Love. The soul is all attentive in giving Me her life in every instant, to Love Me, to make Me Joyful and Happy in herself, the way I make her Joyful and Happy inside My Heart. Love wants reciprocity, and if It Loves, not being loved, it feels unhappy and embittered because of what It should receive but does not. Therefore, Love Me always and if you really want to Love Me do it in My Will, in which you will find Endless Love to tie Me with Love Chains, Chains so long that I won't be able to free myself."

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, that deprives them of the Good contained in My Truths."

Then he added: "My daughter, have Courage, and don't be troubled. All that your Jesus did was necessary to My Love and to the Importance of what I had to manifest to you about My Divine Will. I can say it was necessary for My very Life and to accomplish the Work of Creation. So, at the beginning of this state of yours, I had to use many stratagems of Love. I tried so much Intimacy with you, that it's almost unbelievable how I reached that point. I also made you suffer much, to see whether you would accept everything. Then I drowned you with My Graces, with My Love; and again, I gave you more sufferings to be sure you would deny Me nothing. All this, to win your will. O, if I hadn't shown you My Love, I wouldn't have given you My Grace. Do you think you would have easily submitted yourself to this state of suffering for so long? It is My Love, My Truths, that kept you and still keep you there as if magnetized to the One who Loves you so much. However, everything I did at the beginning of your state was necessary. It had to serve as the basis, decency, decorum, preparation, Sanctity and disposition to the Great Truth I was going to Manifest to you about My Divine Will. Therefore, I will be more interested in the Writings than you, because they are Mine; and just one Truth about My Fiat is Life that I want to give to creatures. You can understand this from all you suffered and from the Graces I gave you to Manifest to you My Truths on My Holy Will. So, be calm and let's Love each other. My daughter, let's not break our Love, because it costs much to both of us: to you, in keeping your life sacrificed and at My disposal; to Me, in sacrificing Myself for you."

With all Jesus' talking, I still couldn't feel completely calm. As He was speaking, Peace came back to me, but afterwards, thinking about what happened to me during these days—that is not necessary here to say—I started to feel troubled again. So, for about two days after this, my sweet Jesus remained silent and, because of this I felt completely exhausted, extremely weak.

Then my beloved Jesus, having Compassion for me, all Goodness, came and told me: "Poor daughter of Mine, you haven't eaten, this is why you have no strength. It's two days since you have taken any food, because you were not at Peace, so I couldn't feed you with My Truths. My Truths are food for the soul but give also Strength to the body. By being so troubled you wouldn't have understood Me, neither would you have been disposed to take such a delicious food. You must know that Peace is the door through which Truth enters—the first kiss—the invitation of the creatures disposed to listen, to let It speak. Therefore, if you want Me to give you a lot of food go back to your state of Peace. Furthermore, during these days you've been so troubled that Heaven, Angels and Saints have been trembling over you. They felt a bad air that did not belong to them coming from you. So, they all prayed for you to find your Peace again.

"Peace is the Smile of Heaven, the Source of Celestial Joys. Look at your Jesus, I am never troubled over any offense they can give Me. I can say that My Throne is Peace. So I want you wholly Peaceful, My daughter, because in this mode, too, we have to adapt ourselves and to look alike: Peaceful Me, Peaceful you. Otherwise the Kingdom of My Will cannot be established in you, since It is a Kingdom of Peace."

5/20/00 – Vol. 3 *All things have their origin from nothing. Necessity of rest and of interior silence.*

Finding myself outside of myself, it seemed to me it was nighttime and I could see the whole universe, the whole order of nature, the starry heaven, the silence of the night.... In sum, it seemed to me that everything had a meaning. While seeing this, I seemed to see Our Lord who, beginning to speak about what

I was seeing, said: "All nature invites one to rest; but what is true rest? It is the interior rest and the silence of all that is not God. Look at the stars, twinkling with tempered light, not dazzling like the sun; the sleep and the silence of all nature, of men and also of animals – they all look for a place, a den, in which to be in silence and rest from the tiredness of life. If this is necessary for the body, much more is it necessary for the soul to rest in her own center, which is God. But in order to be able to rest in God, interior silence is necessary, just as exterior silence is necessary to the body in order to peacefully fall asleep. But what is this interior silence? It is to silence one's own passions by keeping them in their place; it is to impose silence on desires, on inclinations, on affections – in sum, on all that does not call upon God. Now, what is the means to reach this? The only means, and absolutely necessary, is for the soul to undo her own being and reduce herself to nothing, just as she was before being created; and once she has reduced her being to nothing, she must take it again in God.

My daughter, all things have their origin from nothing. If this very machine of the universe which you are admiring with its great order had been full of other things before I created it, I could not have put my creative hand to make it with such great mastery and to render it so splendid and adorned. At the most, I could have undone everything that might have been there, to then redo it according to my liking. But we always come to this: all of my works have their origin from nothing, and when there is a mixing with other things, it is not decorous for my majesty to descend and operate in the soul. But when the soul reduces herself to nothing and rises to Me, and takes her being within Mine, then I operate as the God that I am, and the soul finds true rest. And here is how all virtues, from humility to the annihilation of oneself, begin."

Who can say how much I understood about what blessed Jesus told me? Oh, how happy my soul would be if I could reach the point of undoing my poor being to be able to receive from my God His Divine Being! Oh, how I would ennoble myself, how sanctified I would be! But what foolishness is mine, where is my brain, if still I do not do it? What a human misery – instead of looking for its true good and taking wing on high, it contents itself with scrabbling on the ground and with living amidst mud and rot!

After this, my beloved Jesus transported me inside a garden in which there were many people preparing themselves to attend a feast, but only those who received a uniform were able to attend, and few were those who received this uniform. A great yearning arose in me to receive one, and I did so much that I obtained the intent. So, as I reached the place in which one would receive it, a venerable matronly woman clothed me in white first, and then placed on me a pale blue shoulder band on which a medal was hanging with the imprint of the face of Jesus. While being a face, it was also a mirror, and in looking at it, one would detect the slightest stains, which the soul, with the help of a light coming from within that face, could easily remove. It seemed to me that that medal contained a mysterious meaning. Then she took a mantle of finest gold and covered me all over. It seemed to me that dressed in this way I could compete with the virgins in Heaven. While this was happening, Jesus told me: "My daughter, let us go back to see what men are doing; it is enough for you to be dressed – when the feast begins, I will take you there to attend." So, after we went round for a little while, He transported me inside my bed.

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5/20/03 – Vol. 5 *Luisa offers her life for the Church and for the triumph of the truth.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with blessed Jesus in my arms, in the midst of many people who, with irons, swords and knives, were trying, some to beat, some to wound, some to cut off the members of Our Lord. But as much as they did and tried, they could cause no harm. On the contrary, their very irons, as sharp and cutting as they were, lost all their activity, and became inoperative. Jesus and I were highly afflicted at seeing the brutality of those inhuman hearts which, though they saw that they could do nothing, would yet repeat the blows in order to succeed in their intent; and if they caused no harm, it was because they were unable to. They became angry because their weapons had become useless and they were unable to carry out their resolute will to do harm to Our Lord; and they said to themselves: "Why are we unable to do anything? What is the cause? It seems that other times we were able to do something, but as we find ourselves in the arms of this one here, we can do nothing. Let us try and see whether we can do harm to her, and get her out of the way." While they were saying this, Jesus withdrew to my side and gave them freedom to do what they wanted. But before they laid hands on me, I said: "Lord, I offer my life for the Church and for the triumph of the truth – accept, I pray You, my sacrifice." Then they took a sword and cut my head off. Blessed Jesus accepted my sacrifice, but while they were doing this, in the act of making the sacrifice, to my highest sorrow I found myself inside myself. I thought I had reached the place of my desires, but I remained disappointed.

5/20/05 – Vol. 6 *The way of suffering of Jesus.*

This morning I was thinking of when blessed Jesus remained all dislocated on the Cross, and I said to myself: 'Ah, Lord, how tormented you must have been by sufferings so atrocious, and how afflicted your soul must have been!' At that moment, almost like a shadow, He came and told me: "My daughter, I did not occupy Myself with my sufferings, but rather, I occupied Myself with the purpose of my pains; and since in my pains I could see the Will of the Father fulfilled, I suffered and in my very suffering I found the sweetest rest. In fact, doing the Divine Will contains this good: while one suffers, one finds the most beautiful rest; and if one enjoys, but this enjoyment is not wanted by God, in the very enjoyment one finds the most atrocious torment. Even more, the closer I would come to the end of the pains, yearning to fulfill the Will of the Father in everything, the more relieved I would feel, and my rest would become more beautiful. Oh, how different is the way of souls! If they suffer or operate, their gaze is neither on the fruit which they can obtain nor on the fulfillment of the Divine Will; rather, they concentrate all of themselves on the thing that they are doing, and not seeing the goods which they can earn or the sweet rest that the Will of God brings, they live bothered and tormented, and they shun suffering and operating as much as they can, thinking of finding rest; but they remain more tormented than before."

5/20/09 – Vol. 9 *Love for God surpasses everything.*

Continuing in my usual state, He just barely made Himself seen in a flash of light, and He told me: "My daughter, there is nothing that can surpass Love – neither doctrine nor dignity, and much less nobility. At the most, one who uses those for the good of making speculations around my Being can know Me more or less; but who reaches the point of making of Me his own object? Love. Who reaches the point of eating Me as one does with food? Love. One who loves Me

devours Me; one who loves Me finds my Being identified with each particle of his being. There is as much difference between one who really loves Me and the others, whatever their conditions or qualities might be, as between one who knows a precious object, appreciates it, esteems it, but it does not belong to him, and one who possesses that precious object as his own. Who is more fortunate between these: the one who knows it or the one who possesses it? Certainly the one who possesses it. So, Love makes up for doctrine and surpasses it; It makes up for dignity and surpasses all dignities, providing one with divine dignity. It makes up for everything and surpasses everything."

5/20/18 – Vol. 12 *Everything is concentrated in the Will of God.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'How I wish I had your desires, your love, your affections, your Heart, etc., to be able to desire, to love, etc., as You do.' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I do not have desires or affections, but everything is concentrated in my Will. My Will is everything in Me. Those who can not, desire; but I can - everything. Those who do not have love, wish to love; but in my Will there is the fullness, the fount of true Love. And since I am infinite, in one simple act of my Will I possess all goods, which, overflowing from my Being, descend for the good of all. If I had desires, I would be unhappy, I would lack something; but I possess everything, therefore I am happy and I make everyone happy.

Being infinite means having the power to do everything, to possess everything, to make everything happy. The creature, who is finite, does not possess everything, nor can she embrace everything. This is why she has desires, anxieties, affections, etc., which she can use as many steps in order to ascend to her Creator, lap up His Divine qualities, and be filled so much as to overflow for the good of others.

But if the soul concentrates all of herself in my Will, dissolving herself completely in my Volition, then, she will not just lap up my qualities, but in one single gulp she will absorb Me into herself. She will no longer have her own desires and affections in herself, but only the Life of my Will, which, dominating her completely, will make everything disappear from her, and will make my Will reappear in everything."

5/20/28 – Vol. 24 *Divine messengers. The celestial circular. The acts done in the Divine Will form the ecstasy of the Creator. Necessity of the continuation of acts; how they form many hours to call for the dawn. The Virgin, Dawn of Redemption.*

I was concerned because of a circular I received from the House of the Divine Will, so much wanted by venerable Father Di Francia, and so longed for by him, who did not have the consolation of seeing it completed and opened for the purpose wanted by him. And now, finally, according to what the circular said, the day of its completion, probably near, was arising.

So I thought to myself: "Is it really true that it is Will of God for me to go there? And the members of this House—will they be the true little daughters of the Divine Will? Will they be the beginning of the rising of the Divine era of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat upon earth?"

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, each saying, work and sacrifice that is done in My Will is to obtain Its Divine Kingdom. They are many messengers sent to the Celestial Fatherland, that carry the Divine circular and make it circulate through all the Saints, the Angels, the Sovereign Queen and the Creator Himself,

giving to each one the task to prepare the different things that are needed for a Kingdom so holy, so that everything may be done with decorum, with decency and with Divine Nobility. So, all the inhabitants of the Divine Fatherland, with this celestial circular in their hands, all get down to the work of fulfilling their task, of preparing each thing assigned to them.

“So, the circular from earth echoes the celestial circular, and Heaven and earth move, occupying themselves with the one purpose of the Kingdom of My Divine Will—the earth, with all that is needed in the natural order; the Celestial Court, with all that pertains to the supernatural order. It seems that Heaven and earth hold hands and compete with each other, to see who hastens more to prepare a Kingdom so holy.

“If you knew what value one act done in My Will contains; how it can move Heaven and earth; how it can open its way everywhere... . It places itself in communication with everyone, and obtains everything that was not obtained through all acts together, and for centuries. These acts are, not one sun, but as many suns for as many acts as are performed, that form the refulgent and radiant day of the Kingdom of My Will upon earth. The acts done in It are spurs to the Supreme Being; they are magnets that attract It; they are sweet chains that bind It; they are raptures in which the creature has the power to form the ecstasy of her Creator who, enraptured as though in a sweet sleep by the ecstasy formed by His beloved creature, concedes what He wanted to give from many centuries, but He had not found she who, making Him ecstatic with His very Divine Power, would be the capturer of the Kingdom of His Divine Will. As the creature moves in My Fiat and forms her act, God feels enraptured; and in His sweet drowsiness, He feels disarmed and conquered, and the creature becomes the winner over her Creator.

“With these preparations it happens as to a groom who, having to marry, prepares the house, the bedroom, and all the objects that are needed so that nothing may be lacking to him. Then he goes on with the attire for the wedding, and the invitations are sent out. All this makes the groom decide to carry out what he himself wanted. But if nothing is prepared, the groom takes time and never makes up his mind; and he himself feels embarrassed, and says to himself: ‘I must marry, and I don’t have a house, I don’t have the bed in which to sleep, I don’t have the attire to appear as a groom—what impression will I make?’ And by necessity he gives up any thought of becoming a spouse. In the same way, these preparations, the acts done in My Will, the circulars, are spurs that move My Will to come to reign in the midst of creatures; and My Knowledges are like the groom who comes to marry the creatures with new bonds, just as they came out of Our creative hands.”

Afterwards, I was feeling tired—exhausted from the privations of my sweet Jesus. I felt that my poor and little soul could take no more without Him in whom I had centered all my hopes and the whole of my very life. Without Him, everything I did, that was taught to me by Jesus, seemed to be a game—prayers from the imagination, not of glory for God; and so I felt such listlessness in doing my round, that I could barely go on.

But while, exhausted, I continued my round, I felt that Jesus, sustaining me, was pushing me from behind, telling me: “My daughter, continue on—do not want to stop. You must know that everything has been determined by the Supreme Being—prayers, acts, pains, sighs, that the creature must do in order to obtain what We Ourselves want to give her, and that she longs to receive. So, if these acts are not performed, the longed for Sun does not rise from Us in the midst of the long night of the human will, to form the day of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

"This is why many times it happens that many acts and prayers are done, and nothing is obtained; but then, because of one more little sigh and prayer, one obtains what he so much longed for. Was it perhaps the last act to obtain the deed of grace? Ah, no! It was the continuation of all the acts and prayers; and if it appears that it is obtained through that last act, it is because that one was needed to complete the number established by Us.

"So, if you want to receive the Kingdom of the Divine Will, do not stop; otherwise, since the long chain of acts that reaches up the throne of God would be missing, you will not obtain what you want, and what We want to give. The acts are like the hours that form the day or the night: each hour has its place; some hours form the evening, others the deep night, others the dawn, others the rising of the sun, others the full day. And if it is the midnight hour, in vain would one expect to see the sun rise. It is necessary that at least the dawn come to court the nearing day, in order to see the majesty of the sun that dispels the darkness with its empire of light, and putting an end to the night, pearls all nature and makes it rise again in its light and in its heat, molding everything with its beneficial effects.

"Now, is it perhaps the dawn that has all the honor for making the sun rise? Ah, no! The dawn has been the last hour, but if the other hours had not preceded it, the dawn could never have said: 'I am she who calls for the day.' Such are the acts, the prayers to obtain the rising of the day of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. They are like many hours, and each one has its place of honor; and they hold hands among themselves in calling the refulgent Sun of My Divine Will. The final act can be like the dawn; and if it is not performed, the dawn will be missing, and it is useless to hope for Its day of light to arise soon upon the earth, which, molding and warming everything, more than sun, will make its beneficial effects and its Divine regime felt—a regime of light, of love and of sanctity.

"The same happened in Redemption. Redemption did not come for many centuries, because the Patriarchs and the Prophets found themselves with their acts in the night hours, and from afar they longed for the day. As the Queen Virgin came, She formed the dawn, and embracing all the night hours together, She made the day of the Word arise upon earth—and Redemption was accomplished. Therefore, do not stop; the series of acts is so necessary, that there is the risk that, if not all of them are performed, the desired good is not obtained."

5/20/30 – Vol. 28 *How all Creation is a member of God, and how It participates in all the Divine Qualities. The Divine Will, gatherer of all the acts that belong to It.*

I was following, according to my usual way, the acts of the Divine Will in the Creation. I comprehend that It is so united with Its Creator, as to seem like a member that enjoys the union with its body, and by virtue of this union, the member feels the warmth, the motion, the life.

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, each created thing is one distinct member of Mine, and, as such, I use it to maintain the order, the life of Creation; and I use it in order to make use, by means of it, now of Mercy, now of My Power, and now of My Justice. More so since, the Creation being immersed in My Divine Will, It cannot move or operate if My Divine Fiat does not give It the motion, or the attitude of operating. Now, just as the Creation, so is the creature a member of God; and as long as she remains united with God, she participates in all the Qualities of God, like a member attached to the body participates in the circulation of the blood, in the warmth, in the motion of the same body.

"But who maintains this union as steady, and this member, of the creature attached to her Creator, as permanent and in full vigor? My Divine Will. My Will is bond of union and communication of warmth and of motion, in such a way as to make her feel, at each motion, the life of her Creator; and It places, more than blood, the Divine Sanctity, the Strength, the Love, the Goodness—in sum, all the Qualities of her Creator—in circulation with this member. But if My Will is not there, it will be a detached member that cannot flow to the communication of the body; and if in appearance it seems united, it will be like a paralyzed member, that will live with difficulty, without motion; and it will be of bother and of sorrow for the Divine Head to have a member and not to be able to communicate the good of Its life."

After this, He added: "My daughter, My Divine Will is the gatherer of everything that belongs to It. Jealous of Its acts, It does not disperse a single one of them, because each of Its acts contains an infinite Act, one whole entire eternity, an interminability that never ends. Therefore, they are acts not subject to being dispersed; and when My Fiat forms Its acts, the love, the jealousy for Its Act is so great, that It keeps it on Its lap of light as glory and triumph of the power of Its operating. Now, when the soul lives in My Divine Will and encloses her acts in It, she becomes an act of Divine Will; and then she repeats for herself all the acts that the Divine Will does, and she gives It the glory, the requital, of Its Divine acts. And, oh! how My Divine Fiat feels triumphant of this creature, finding in her a pure act of Its Will; and It makes Itself the gatherer of everything that this creature can do—It does not disperse even one breath, because in everything It finds Its operating Will, and this is enough in order for It to have acts worthy of It. And It loves her so much, that It keeps her clasped in Its lap of light, to give her the continuous life of Its Volition, and to receive from her the requital of It. Therefore, My daughter, be attentive to receive this life of Divine Will, so as to be able to say: 'Life of Divine Will You give me, and life of Divine Will I give You.'"

5/20/34 – Vol. 33 *The Divine Will devours everything as within a single breath, all the acts done in It, and It forms of them one alone. The Divine Will forms the covering of the Humanity of Our Lord, and makes It present to creatures.*

I felt poor, poor of love, but with the will of wanting to love Him very much, very much. I had received sweet Jesus Sacramentally and He was as drowned by Love, and I hardly had some little drop, and yet He asked me for love in order to give me Love. But what to do in order to be able to match Him in some way? Then I thought to myself: "My Celestial Mama wants that I love my and Her Jesus very much, therefore these little drops of my love, I want to pour them into Her Seas of Love, and so I will give to Him and I will tell Him: "I Love You so much that I Love You as Your Mama Loves You."

Now, it seemed to me that the Sovereign Lady rejoiced and felt happy that Her daughter Loved Jesus with Her Love, and He even more content because He felt Loved by me with the Love of His Mama.

And all content He told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that for one who Lives in My Fiat, she is never alone in her acts, she is incorporated into everything that It has done, does, and will do, as much in Itself as in all creatures, such that I felt in the Love of My Mother the love of My daughter, and in the love of the daughter, the Love of My Divine Mother. O! how Beautiful were your tiny little drops of love, invested by the Seas of Love of My Mama.

"For one who Lives in My Volition, I feel Heaven flow in her acts, in her love, in her will, and I feel the creature in Heaven, and her acts, her love, her will, invest the Empyrean, invade everyone, and form one single Act, one single Love, and one single Will. And the whole of Heaven feels itself Loved, glorified, in the creature, and she feels herself Loved by the whole of Heaven. In My Will everything is Unity, separability does not exist, nor does distance of places or times exist; the centuries disappear in My Volition, and with Its Power It devours everything in one single Breath, and forms one single continuous Act of everything. What fortune for one who Lives in My Volition because she can say: 'I do what one in Heaven does, and my Love is not dissimilar to Their Love.'

"Only for one who does not Live in My Volition, are her acts separable, they suffer solitude, and are dissimilar to Our Acts, because not being invested by Its Power that has the Virtue of converting into Light what one does in It, therefore not being Light, they cannot incorporate themselves with the Acts of Our Will which, being Inaccessible Light, know how to convert everything into Light. And it is no marvel that Light and Light incorporate themselves together."

Therefore I am abandoned in the arms of Baby Jesus, so He made Himself seen, and He, drowned with Love, abandoned Himself in mine in order to enjoy the Love that I gave Him of His and my Mama.

And then He added: "My daughter, if you see Me a little Baby, it is the virtue of My Divine Will that possesses in Itself all the periods of My Life, My tears, My sufferings, and everything that I did down here. Therefore in every instant It repeats the different periods of My Life, in order to give Its Admirable Effects to creatures, and now It forms Me as a Baby in order to give them the fruits of My Infancy, My most Tender Love that I arrive at crying in order to have Love from them, and to let Me receive the tenderness, the compassion, for My tears. Now It forms Me as a little boy with an Enchanting Beauty in order to make Me known and to enrapture them to loving Me. Now as a young man in order to enchant them with inseparable Union. Now Crucified in order to make Me repair and forgive. And the same for all the rest of the Life of My Humanity down here. O! Insuperable Power and Love of My Will; what I did in the little round of thirty-three years, then departing I left for Heaven, It will do it for centuries and centuries, keeping My Life ready to give to every creature.

"Now, you must know that if the Holy Church has the great honor of having souls who had the Good of seeing Me, of hearing Me speak, as if I were again Living together with them, everything is owed to My Divine Will, It is what forms My covering and makes Me as present to creatures. My Humanity is enclosed in Its Immensity, and in virtue of It has the Present Act as if in act I am born, and It gives Me the covering of a baby; I am growing, and It gives Me the covering of a little boy. All My Life was in Its Power, and It forms of it what It wants to give Me. In whatever age It wants to show Me, It forms My covering and maintains My whole Life as Present Act in the midst of creatures. My Will has your Jesus Living, and according to their dispositions, so It gives Me the covering and gives Me to them and lets them feel that I cry, I suffer, I continue to be born and to die, and I burn with Love because I want to be Loved. What does My Will not do? It does everything, there is nothing in which It does not have Its Primacy, the Conservative Virtue, and the Perfect and continuous Equilibrium, without ever ceasing, of all Our Works.

"My daughter, with My Sorrow I say that what is lacking is the Knowledge about what My Adorable Will does, the Great Good that It continually offers to creatures, and therefore It wants to be known. And because It is not known,

It is neither appreciated nor loved, and they do not give the Primacy to all Our Works, while My Will is the Primary Fount, and all Our Works are as so many little fountains that receive and draw the Life and Goods that they give to creatures. O! if it were known what 'Will of God' means, the Good that It brings to creatures, the earth would be Transformed and so enticed, that one would remain with his gaze fixed at looking at It and to receiving Its Perennial Goods. But since It is not known, they do not even think about It, and they partly lose Its Goods because they want It or they do not want It, they know or they do not know, they believe or they do not believe Us.

"It is My Divine Fiat that gives life, motion, and everything; It is the motive of all Creation. And therefore I Love so much that what It does and It can do, all Its Divine History, be known in order to be able to lavish with New Gifts, and display in Love with more abundance, toward creatures, that in order to do this I have wanted the sacrifice of your life, sacrifice that I have not asked of anyone, sacrifice that has cost you so much. Although you calculate this sacrifice when the obstacles, circumstances, arose, yet I calculate all the days; I measure the intensity, the hardness, and the loss of daily life to which you submitted yourself. Good daughter, this sacrifice of yours was necessary for My Will in order to make Itself known. In order to give Its Knowledges, It wanted to make use of you as a channel in order to make Itself known, and your sacrifice as powerful weapon in order to let Itself Conquer, in order to Unveil Itself, to open Its bosom of Light and manifest who It is. Even more because the creature, by doing his human will, rejected and lost the Life of the Divine Will, therefore it was necessary that a creature would submit herself to the sacrifice of losing her life, losing the mastery of herself, in order have that My Volition would move Itself to make Itself known so as to Restore Its Divine Life. It is always so in Our Operating, when We want to Super-Abound even more toward the creature, We ask the sacrifice of one creature as pretext, and then We make known the Good that We want to do; and the Good is given according to the Knowledges that they acquire. Therefore be attentive and do not want to occupy yourself with useless thoughts of the reason for your state; it was necessary for Our Will and that is enough, and you should be content and thank It."

5/20/36 – Vol. 34 *Difference that passes between one who calls the Divine Will in her acts, and one who does good works without It. The Ascension; how He departed for Heaven and remained on earth.*

My poor mind continues to go around in the Acts of the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: "What is the difference between one who calls the Divine Will in her acts, and those who do good works and do not call It, they do not give It the first place in their acts?"

And my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: "My daughter, there is no comparison between the one and the other. The first one, by calling My Will in her acts, strips herself of what is human and forms the void in her human volition for where to give a place to Mine. Mine embellishes, Sanctifies, forms Its Light in that void, then It pronounces Its Creating Fiat and calls to Life Its Divine Operation in the human, and the creature not only participates, but she remains Proprietor of the Divine Act that posses the Power, the Immensity, the Sanctity and the Divine Value that is never exhausted. Therefore, in one who Lives in Our Volition, We look at and find Ourselves and Our Acts that Honor Us and make a crown for Us.

"On the other hand, those who do good works, but not animated by Our Volition, We do not find Ourselves, but the finite act of the creature. And since We Ourselves do not know where to hold anything of whatever good that they do, We give them the merit as daily wage. The daily wage is not a property that can always produce, therefore they symbolize those who live day to day, who, although they live with hardship from the daily wage that they have, yet never become rich, they always feel the need of being paid for their labors in order to live. And if they do not labor, they run the danger of dying of hunger, that is to say, to not feel the satiety of Good, the life of the virtues, but the squalid misery of the passions. On the other hand, for one who Lives in Our Volition, everything is Abundance. We tell her: `Take what you want, and take as much as you can, rather, We place at your disposition Our Riches, Our Light, Our Sanctity, Our Love, because what is Ours is yours, and what is yours is Ours; nothing else remains but to Live and Operate together.'"

After this I was accompanying the Ascension of Jesus into Heaven. How Beautiful He was, all Majesty, dressed with the most resplendent Light that enraptured and enchanted hearts to love Him. And my sweet Jesus, all Goodness and Love, told me: "My blessed daughter, there is nothing that deals with My Life that does not symbolize the Kingdom of My Divine Will. On this day of My Ascension I felt Victorious and Triumphant. My sufferings were already finished, rather I left My sufferings already suffered in the midst of My children whom I left on earth for help, for Strength, and for support, and as refuge for where to hide in their sufferings so as to draw from Mine the heroism in their sacrifices.

"I can say that I left My sufferings, My examples and My own Life, as sowing that, maturing and growing, would make the Kingdom of My Divine Will arise. In fact I departed and I remained. I remained in virtue of My sufferings. I remained in their hearts in order to be Loved. After My Most Holy Humanity rose to Heaven, I felt more tightly the bond of the human family. So that I would not have to adapt Myself to not receiving the Love of My children and brothers whom I left on earth, I remained in the Most Holy Sacrament in order to continuously give Myself to them, and they to give themselves to Me, in order to let them find the rest, the relief and the remedy for all their needs. Our Works do not suffer from changeability; what We do one time We repeat always.

"In addition to this, on this day of My Ascension I had a Double Crown: the Crown of My children whom I brought with Me into the Celestial Fatherland, and the Crown of My children whom I left on earth, symbol of the few who will begin the Kingdom of My Divine Will. All those who saw Me Ascend to Heaven received so many Graces, that everyone gave his life in order to make the Kingdom of the Redemption known, and they cast the foundations in order to form My Church so as to gather all the human generations into Her Maternal Womb. The same for the first children of the Kingdom of My Will; they will be few, but the Graces with which they will be invested will be such and so many, that they will give their lives in order to call everyone to Live in this Holy Kingdom.

"A cloud of Light invested Me, that took My Presence away from the sight of the disciples, who remained as enraptured in watching My Person. So much was the enchantment of My Beauty, that it kept their pupils enraptured, so much so that they did not know how to lower them to look at the earth, so much so that an Angel was needed to shake them and make them return to the Cenacle. This too is a symbol of the Kingdom of My Volition. Such and so much will be the Light that will invest Its first children that they will carry the Beauty, the Enchantment, the Peace of the Divine Fiat, in a way that they will easily surrender themselves to wanting to know and to love a Good so Great.

"Now, in the midst of the disciples there was My Mama, who assisted at My Departure for Heaven. This is the most Beautiful symbol. Just as She is the Queen of My Church, She assists it, She protects It, She defends It, so She will sit in the midst of the Children of My Will. She will always be the engine, the Life, the Guide, the perfect Model, the Teacher of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat that remains so close to Her Heart. They are Her anxieties, Her ardent desires, Her deliriums of Maternal Love because She wants Her children on earth in the Kingdom where She Lived. She is not content that She has Her children in Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, but She wants them also on earth. She feels that She has not completed the task given to Her by God as Mother and Queen. As long as the Divine Will does not Reign on earth in the midst of creatures, Her Mission is not finished. She wants Her children who are like Her and who possess the Inheritance of their Mama.

"So the Great Lady is all eye in order to look, all heart in order to Love, so as to help the one whom She sees in some way disposed, that they want to Live of Divine Will. Therefore in the difficulties, think that She is around you, She sustains you, She fortifies you, She takes your volition in Her Maternal Hands in order to make it receive the Life of the Supreme Fiat."

5/21/00 – Vol. 3 *The most sublime state is to undo one's own will in the Will of God, and to live of His Will.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting He came, and caressing me, told me: "My daughter, do you know what my design is upon you, and the state I want from you?" And pausing a little, He added: "The design I have upon you is not of prodigious things, and of many things which I could operate upon you to show my work; rather, my design is to absorb you in my Will, making you one with It, and to make of you a perfect example of uniformity of your will with Mine. But this is the most sublime state, it is the greatest prodigy, it is the miracle of miracles that I intend to make of you.

My daughter, in order to arrive at making her will perfectly one with Ours, the soul must render herself invisible. She must imitate Me who, while I fill the world by keeping it absorbed within Myself and by not being absorbed in it, render Myself invisible, for I do not let Myself be seen by anyone. This means that there is no matter in Me, but that everything is most pure Spirit; and if in my assumed Humanity I took on matter, it was to render Myself similar to man in everything and to give him a most perfect example of how to spiritualize this very matter. So, the soul must spiritualize everything and arrive at becoming invisible in order to be able to easily make her will one with my Will, because that which is invisible can be absorbed by another object. If one wants to make one object out of two objects, it is necessary that one of these lose its shape, otherwise one could never arrive at forming one single being.

What fortune yours would be if, by destroying yourself to the point of becoming invisible, you could receive a shape fully divine! Even more, by being absorbed in Me, and I in you, forming one single being, you would come to retain the divine source within yourself; and since my Will contains every good that can ever be, you would come to retain all goods, all gifts, all graces, and would not have to look for them anywhere else but within yourself. And if virtues have no boundaries, when the creature is in my Will insofar as she can reach, she will find their limit, because my Will makes one acquire the most heroic and sublime virtues which the creature cannot surpass.

The height of the perfection of a soul undone in my Will is such that she reaches the point of operating like God. And this is no wonder, because, since it is no longer her will that lives in her but the Will of God Himself, every amazement ceases if, by living with this Will, she possesses the power, the wisdom, the sanctity and all the other virtues that God Himself contains. It is enough to tell you, so that you may become enamored and cooperate as much as you can on your part to reach such a point, that the soul who arrives at living of my Will alone is queen of all queens, and her throne is so high as to reach the throne of the Eternal One; she enters the secrets of the Most August Trinity, and participates in the reciprocal love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Oh, how all the Angels and Saints honor her, men admire her, and the demons fear her, seeing the Divine Being in her!"

'Ah, Lord, when will You make me arrive at this, since by myself I can do nothing!'

Now, who can say all that the Lord infused in me through intellectual light about this uniformity of wills? The height of those concepts is so great that my tongue, not well refined, has no words to express them. I could only say this little, though speaking nonsense, of that which the Lord made me comprehend through most vivid light.

5/21/13 – Vol. 11 *Practical and real way to consume one's own being in the Divine Being.*

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I want the true consummation in you - not fantastic, but true; though in a simple and feasible way. Suppose that a thought came to you, which was not for Me. You must destroy it and substitute it with the Divine. In this way you will have consumed the human thought and acquired the Divine Thought. So, if the eye wants to look at something that displeases Me or is not referred to Me, and the soul feels mortified, she has consumed the human eye, and acquired the eye of the Divine Life; and so on for the rest of your being. Oh, how I feel these new Divine Lives flowing in Me, taking part in everything I do!

I love these Lives so much that I give everything for love of them. These souls are first before Me; and if I bless them, all the others are blessed through them. They are the first to be benefited and loved, and through them, others too are benefited and loved."

5/21/21 – Vol. 13 *Jesus finds rest in the souls who live in His Will.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my arms, in the act of taking rest. I pressed Him to my heart, and I told Him: 'My Love, say a word to me - why are You silent?' And Jesus: "My beloved daughter, rest is necessary to Me; after I have spoken to you so much, I want the first effects of my words within you. You - work, doing what I have taught you, and I will rest; and once you have put my teachings into practice, I will come back again to speak to you about higher and more sublime things, in order to find rest more beautiful in you. Besides, if I do not rest in the souls who live in my Will, in whom could I hope for rest? Only the souls who live in my Will are able to give Me rest. The living in my Will forms the room for Me; the acts done in my Will form my bed; the repeated acts and the constancy in repeating them are the lullabies, the melodies and the opium to favor my sleep. However, while I sleep, I watch over you, in such a way that your will is nothing other than the outpouring of Mine, your thoughts the outpouring of my Intelligence, your word the outpouring of

Mine, your heart the outpouring of my Heart. Therefore, even if you do not hear Me speak, there is such dissolving of yourself within Me, that you do not want, nor think, nor do anything but what I want and do. So, as long as you live in my Will, you can be sure that everything that happens within you, is Me."

5/21/25 – Vol. 17 *How corruption is a cloud before the Sun of the Divine Will.*

I was thinking to myself, and almost lamenting to my adorable Jesus, that sometimes He works in such a way that He comes and makes me suffer in the presence of the Confessor; and as much as I try to resist falling into that state of loss of consciousness and of sufferings, it is impossible for me. And I say to Jesus: 'My Love, there was time last night; and there is time today for You to come and make me suffer. For now, since the Confessor is here, let me be free; afterwards, You will do whatever You want, I will be at your disposal.' But – no! I speak in vain. An irresistible force surprises me and puts me in a state as if I were dying.

So I was lamenting to Jesus about this, and I prayed that He would not allow it. And He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, if I allow it, it is because of the firmness of the Confessor, who does not cease to pray Me to make you suffer, always for the purpose of my Glory, and of appeasing Me. If I did not concur, I would remain dishonored in you, and you would cause doubts about the truths which I manifested to you, both on my Will and on the other virtues. One could say: 'Where is the obedience of the victim, in whom the very nature must be transformed into what obedience wants?' So, you do not realize that, by refusing this which I am working, you would come to dishonor Me, and to make them stop believing that it is I who speak and operate in you.

Furthermore, you must know that in order to entrust to you the mission of my Will, if I did not remove from you the original sin, as I did with my beloved Mama, I removed from you the tendency of concupiscence and the seed of corruption, because it befitted the decorum and the Sanctity of my Will not to take Its place in a corrupted will and nature. These would have been like clouds before the Sun of my Will; and the knowledges of It, like rays, would not have penetrated, and would not have taken possession of your soul. Now, since my Will is in you, all Heaven, the Most Holy Virgin, all the Saints and Angels, are bound to you, because my Will is Life of each one of them. Therefore, when you hesitate, even slightly, or when you reflect on whether you should adhere or not, Heaven and earth feel their foundations being shaken, because that Will which is Life of all and which, because of Its highest goodness, wants to reign in you as in Heaven, does not have Its full dominion, Its just honor. Therefore I recommend to you: never again call your will to life, if you want your Jesus to be honored in you, and my Will to have Its full dominion."

I remain frightened in hearing of the great evil I do by merely reflecting on whether I should surrender or not to what Jesus wants from me, even though I always end up surrendering. What would happen if – may this never be – I did not surrender? I felt distressed, fearing I might do that; and my adorable Jesus, having compassion for my distress, as I felt crushed, fearing that – may this never be – I might not always do His Most Holy Will, came back and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. I told you this, and I showed you how all of Heaven is bound to that Will of Mine which reigns in you, so that you may never surrender to your will, since the Divine Will and the human will are the fiercest enemies of each other. And since the Divine Will is stronger, holier, more immense, it is convenient for the enemy – the human will – to be under It, at Its feet, and to serve as

the footstool of the Divine Will. In fact, one who must live in my Will should not consider himself a terrestrial citizen; rather, he should consider himself a citizen of Heaven. And it is with just reason that all the Blessed feel shaken, because one who lives with their same Will, is thinking of letting the human will enter the field – cause of disorder, which has never entered the celestial regions. You must be convinced of the fact that by living of my Will, the life of your will is ended, it no longer has reason to exist. This is why I have told you many times that living in my Will is very different from just doing my Will: these are free to give it and to take it back, because they live as terrestrial citizens; while one who lives in It is bound to an eternal point, flows together with my Will, and is surrounded by an unconquerable fortress. Therefore, do not fear, and be attentive.”

Then, as though wanting to cheer me and to strengthen me in His Most Holy Will, He took my hand in His and told me: “My daughter, come and do your round in my Will. See, my Will is one, but It flows in all created things, as though divided, but without being divided. Look at the stars, the blue heavens, the sun, the moon, the plants, the flowers, the fruits, the fields, the earth, the sea - everything and everyone: in each thing there is an act of my Will – and not only an act, but my Will has remained in each created thing as the preserver of my own act. My Will does not want to remain alone in Its act, but wants the company of your act – It wants your return. This is why I placed you in my Will – that you may keep company to my acts, and together with my Will, you will want whatever I want: that the stars twinkle, that the sun fill the earth with light, that the plants bloom, that the field become golden, that the bird warble, that the sea murmur, that the fish dart. In sum, you will want whatever I want, and so my Will will no longer feel alone in the created things, but will feel the company of your acts. Therefore, go around each created thing, and make yourself act for every act of my Will. This is to live in my Will: never to leave your Creator alone, to admire all of His works, and to give to Him, in return for His divine acts, the little acts of a creature.”

I don't know how, I found myself in that immense void of Light, in order to find all those acts which came out of the Will of God, to place in them my return, as act of adoration, of praise, of love, and of thanksgiving. Then, I found myself inside myself.

5/21/29 – Vol. 26 *The Divine Will: light; love: heat. Divine nourishment and outpouring.*

I am always back into my dear inheritance of the Divine Volition, and it seems to me that I go around gleaning within It; and Jesus, so very good, does not neglect to give me His beautiful lessons about each of those ears of grain that I keep gathering. But while I was going around, I kept repeating my refrain over each thing: “I love You—and let my love be the sweet chain that, binding the Eternal Fiat, may draw It—do violence on It, to make It come to reign upon earth.”

Now, while I was doing this, my adored Jesus told me: “My daughter, My Divine Will is light, love is Heat. Light and heat are inseparable from each other, and form the same life; this is the necessity of the fusion of My Will and of My Love: a will that does not love is not operative, a love that has no will is without life. However, My Will has the first act; it can be said that Its light makes the heat arise. It does the first act and calls the life of love within Its light, forming one single thing. Who can ever separate the heat from the light? No one. However, the bigger the light, the stronger the heat; so, with a little light one can just barely feel the strength of the heat; a big light gives much heat and produces admirable effects.

“How many and what effects does the sun not produce, because its light is so great as to embrace the whole earth? It can be said that it is the king of the earth; with its light and with its heat it caresses everyone, it embraces everything and does good to all—and without asking anything from anyone. Why? First, because it does not need anything; second, because all would feel impotent to repay the sun for the great good it does to all the earth. So, this is why you feel within yourself two infinite powers, fused into one: My Divine Will and My Love; and the light of My Volition makes you run to make you place your ‘I love You,’ that It unleashes from Its womb of light, upon all created things, so as to see the whole Creation bejeweled by Its ‘I love you’ and yours.

“In addition to this, life needs nourishment; My Divine Will is life, My Love is food. Each ‘I love You’ of yours is a sip of nourishment that you give to My Fiat within you, and each act of yours done in My Will makes the life of It grow within you. Oh! how the life of My Will delights and grows admirably in the creature when It finds much Divine Love. It can be said that My Fiat finds Its food, and My Love finds Its life.”

After this, I continued to think about the adorable Fiat, and my sweet Jesus continued, saying: “My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will is under the continuous outpouring of her Creator. Our Love toward her is so great, that We are so enraptured in seeing Our Fiat in the littleness of the creature, that We want to give her always—always, without ever ceasing. Now, this Divine outpouring of Ours fills her so much as to leave not one void within her, in such a way that, whatever place she leans on, she always finds the fullness of Our outpouring that sustains her, in such a way that she cannot bend over herself because Our outpouring sustains her and carries her as though in triumph in its arms.

“But do you know what We pour out? Love, light, grace, sanctity, power, etc. Now, all these qualities of Ours compete among themselves for carrying this little creature in their arms. It seems that they vie with one another for her, and they take turns, so as to say: ‘We all have carried her.’ And while each of them carries her in its arms, if it is love that carries her, it fills her so much with love as to take pleasure in seeing the tiny little one drowned—drowned with its love; and only when it sees her overflow with love, then does it content itself with letting her pass into the arms of light; because they want to see, being repeated in the tiny little one, what her Creator has done. The light takes delight in drowning her with light; grace, in drowning her with grace; power, in drowning her with power—but so much, as to captivate the Creator Himself.

“In sum, this little creature lives under the continuous outpouring of God, that fills her so much that she feels drowned and cannot contain it, in such a way that she is forced to pour it outside. So, what you say about My Divine Will is nothing other than the outpouring of what you contain inside.”

5/22/02 – Vol. 4 *The Most Holy Virgin incites Jesus to make Luisa suffer.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus was not coming. Oh, how much I had to suffer, and how much nonsense I spoke! – it is useless to say it. Then, after I tired myself well, I felt someone near me, but I could not see his face; I stretched out my hand to find him, and I found him, faint, with his head leaning on my shoulder. I looked at him and I recognized my sweet Jesus. It seemed to me that He had fainted because of the so much nonsense I had spoken. Then, as soon as I saw Him come round, I don’t know how much more nonsense I wanted to tell Him, but Jesus said to me: “Keep quiet, keep quiet, do not say anything else, otherwise you cause Me to faint. Your silence will make Me gain vigor, and

so I will at least be able to kiss you, embrace you and make you content." So I remained in silence, and we kissed each other many times, and Jesus made me many shows of love; but I am unable to explain it.

After this, I found myself outside of myself, and I kept looking for the beloved of my soul. Not finding Him, I raised my eyes to the heavens – who knows, I might find Him again – and I saw the Queen Mother and Jesus Christ with His back turned to Her, contending with each other. He did not want to listen to His Mother – this is why He was giving His back, all full of fury; and it seemed that the fire of His indignation was coming out of His mouth. I only understood that on that day Our Lord wanted to destroy everything which served as nourishment of man with the fire of His indignation. But the Most Holy Virgin did not want it, and Jesus was saying: "But, on whom can I give vent to this burning fire of my indignation?" And the Mother said: "There is someone on whom You can give vent to it (pointing at me). Don't You see how she is always ready for our volitions?" On hearing this, Jesus turned to His Mother, as if they had concurred together. They called the Angels, giving to each of them a spark of that fire which was coming out of Jesus Christ, and the Angels brought them to me, placing one in my mouth, and the others on my hands, on my feet and on my heart. I suffered, I felt myself being devoured, embittered, by that fire, but I felt resigned to suffering anything. Blessed Jesus and His Mother were spectators of my sufferings, and Jesus seemed to be somehow pacified. At that moment, I found myself inside myself and the confessor was about to call me to obedience as usual, when, all of a sudden, instead of calling me to obedience, he placed the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion. Jesus concurred by sharing His pains with me. It seemed that the confessor completed the work started by the Queen Mother. May everything be for the glory of God, and may He be always blessed.

5/22/09 – Vol. 9 *The sweet notes of Love.*

This morning, as I received Communion, blessed Jesus did not come; and after waiting for a long time between vigil and sleep, in seeing that time was passing and Jesus was not coming, I wanted to go out of my sleep, but at the same time I wanted to stay, because of the torment I felt in my heart at not having seen Him. I felt like a baby who, wanting to sleep and being awakened by force, starts making fusses and cries; however, in my fussing, while striving to wake up I said within my interior: 'What bitter separation! I feel lifeless, yet I live – but life is harder than death. However, may your privation be for love of You; for love of You the bitterness I feel; for love of You my tormented heart; for love of You the life I don't feel, though I live. But so that it may be more acceptable to You, I unite this suffering of mine to the intensity of your Love, and with mine, I offer You your own Love.'

But as I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: "How sweet and delightful to my hearing is the note of Love. Say it, say it once more – repeat it again; cheer my hearing with these notes of Love, so harmonious, which descend deep into my Heart and sweeten all of Me."

Yet, who would believe it? I am ashamed to say it... In my huffiness, I answered: 'I don't want to say it – You get sweetened, while I get more embittered.' My sweet Jesus kept silent, as though being displeased with my answer; and as soon as I woke up, I repeated my notes of Love many times. However, He did not let Himself be heard or seen for the whole day.

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5/22/12 – Vol. 11 *True love is not subject to discontents, neither does it tolerate them, because it resolves everything in love.*

Finding myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and since I was feeling a certain discontent in me, He told me: "My daughter, true Love is not subject to discontent; rather, it takes the opportunity to turn these same discontents into the most beautiful contentments by virtue of Love. Further, since I am the contentment of contentments, I cannot tolerate any discontent, any more than if it were my own rather than hers. So I am forced to give her that thing which makes her happy in order to have her all conformed with Me; otherwise there would be some clashing and dissimilar fibers, heartbeats or thoughts which would make us lose the best of our harmony. I cannot tolerate all this in the one who really loves Me.

Moreover, true Love operates for love, and for love it does not operate; it asks for love, and it gives for love. Therefore, true Love ends all in love; for love it dies and for love it rises again."

And I: 'Jesus, it seems that You want to escape me with this talking, but know that I am not giving up. For now, surrender to me for love; do for me an act of love and surrender to all that is so necessary to me, and to which I am so constrained by love. After all, I give everything to You. Otherwise I will be discontent."

And Jesus: "You want to win through discontents." He smiled and disappeared.

5/22/19 – Vol. 12 *In the Era of the living in the Divine Will, the souls will complete the Glory of God on the part of Creation.*

Continuing in my usual state, my little mind was wandering in the Holy Will of God and, I don't know how, I understood how the creature does not give to God the glory which she is obliged to give; and I felt embittered. And my sweet Jesus, wanting to instruct me and console me, through an intellectual light told me: "My daughter, all of my works are complete; therefore, the glory that the creature must give to Me will be complete. The last day will not come until the whole Creation has given Me the honor and the glory which I Myself wanted and established, and what some do not give Me, I take from others; in these I redouble the graces which others reject from Me, and from these I receive double love and glory. To others, according to their dispositions, I reach the point of giving the graces which I would give to ten; to others, those which I would give to a hundred; to others, those which I would give to a thousand. Sometimes, I give the graces which I would give to cities, to provinces, and even to entire kingdoms. And these love Me and give Me glory for ten, for a hundred, for a thousand, etc. In this way my Glory on the part of Creation is completed. And when I see that the creature cannot make it, in spite of her good will, I draw her into my Will, in which she finds the virtue of multiplying one single act as many times as she wants, giving Me the glory, honor and love which others do not give to Me.

This is why I am preparing the Era of the living in my Will; and for all that creatures have not done in the past generations, and will not do, in this Era of my Will they will complete the love, the glory, the honor of the whole Creation, and I will give them astonishing and unheard-of graces. This is why I am calling you to live in my Will, and I whisper into your ear: 'Jesus, I lay at your feet the adoration, the subjection of the whole human family; I place in your Heart the "I love You" of all; on your lips I impress my kiss in order to seal the kiss of all generations; I clasp You with my arms in order to clasp You with the arms of all, to bring You the glory of all the works of all creatures...' And I feel in you the adoration, the 'I

love You', the kiss, etc. of the whole human family. How could I not give to you the love, the kisses, the graces which I should give to the others?

Now, know my daughter, that what the creature does on earth is the capital that she forms for Heaven. Therefore, if she does little, she will have little; if much, she will have much. If one loved Me and glorified Me for ten, she will receive ten more contentments, corresponding to as much glory, and will be loved by Me ten times as much. If another loved Me and glorified Me for a hundred and for a thousand, she will receive contentments, love and glory for a hundred and for a thousand. In this way I will give to the Creation all that I have decided to give, and the Creation will give Me all that I must receive from them – and my Glory will be completed in everything."

5/22/27 – Vol. 21 *How, in Creation, the number of all things was established, even of the human acts. How Jesus enclosed everything within Himself.*

I was fusing myself together with my sweet Jesus in His Divine Will, to multiply my thoughts with His, and to line myself up over each thought of creature, so that I too might give to my Creator as many acts of homage, of glory, of love, for all the thoughts of each creature. But while doing this, I thought to myself: "How did my beloved Jesus do it—do as many acts, as many thoughts, as many steps etc., for as many as all creatures were to do?"

And Jesus, moving my interior, told me: "My daughter, just as in Creation My Divine Will established the number of all created things; everything was numbered—the stars, the plants, the species, and even the drops of water; not one thing can be lost or can increase, according to the order established by the Supreme Fiat—in the same way, My Will established all the human acts of all creatures; although, by virtue of the free will conceded to them, they could make those same acts good or evil. But as for doing more or less acts, this is not given to them—everything is established by the Divine Will.

"Now, in Redemption, the Eternal Fiat reigning in My Humanity knew all the acts that all creatures were to do—all thoughts, words, steps; nothing escaped It. Therefore, it is no wonder that I multiplied My Acts for each act of creatures, so that the glory of the Celestial Father might be complete on My part, in the name of each creature and for each one of their acts, and the good I impetrated for them might have complete fullness, in such a way that each one of their acts, thoughts, words and steps was to have My Act as help of their act; each thought of Mine as help and light of each thought of theirs, and so with all the rest done by creatures.

"Having everything enclosed within Myself, I formed within Me the new creation of all the acts of creatures, to be able to give everything back to them. Nothing escaped Me; otherwise, it would not have been a work worthy of your Jesus, if even just one thought had escaped Me. The creature would have found the void of My thought; and if she wanted to, she would not have found the help, the strength and the light for her thought.

"Now, My daughter, I want you in My Divine Will so that, together with Me, you may form this new creation of all the human acts of creatures, in order to impetrate the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat from My Celestial Father. And so creatures will find the triple help of strength and of light in all of their acts, in order to return into the Kingdom of My Will. These universal triple helps are the works of the Sovereign Queen, those of your Jesus, and those of the little daughter of My Divine Will."

Then, after this, I was thinking to myself, and asking: "What is this Divine Will?"

And Jesus added: "My daughter, Divine Will means giving God to God, Divine outpouring and transformation of the human nature into Divine, communication of creative virtue, embracing the infinite, rising into the Eternal One and taking eternity as though in one's power, to say to God: 'I have loved You from eternity. Your Will has no beginning—It is eternal like You; and in It I have loved You with a love without beginning and without end.' What is My Will? It is everything."

5/22/32 – Vol. 30 *Delightful scenes that the soul forms for her Creator. The Divine Will will give to the creature the Gift of Infused Science, which will be like a Divine Eye for her.*

My poor mind swims in the Immense Sea of the Divine Will. In this Sea it continuously murmurs, but what does it murmur? Love, praise, thanksgivings. And the Supreme Being lets His murmur meet that of the creature, and He gives Love in order to receive Love. What sweet encounter between the Creator and the creature, that they Love each other in turn. And in this exchange of Love they form waves of Love, of Light, of Indescribable Beauty, that the poor creature, not being capable of enclosing completely in herself, feels drowning. And while she has taken who knows how much, the drowning that she feels impedes her from being able to repeat what she feels in herself of the Ineffable Secrets of Love, of Light, of Divine Knowledge, that the Murmur of the Eternal One has enclosed in her soul.

But while I was lost in so many Knowledges as to not know how to repeat them all, I feel myself stammering. The adaptable words are lacking to me, and in order not to blunder I continue on.

And my Lovable Jesus, compassionating my incapacity and littleness, clasped me to Himself in His arms, and told me: "My blessed daughter, you have reason that your littleness feels drowned under the Immensity of My Light, of My Love, and of the Innumerable Truths that Our Adorable and Holy Being contains. But Our Power and Immensity delights Itself with refilling the creature so much with Light, with Love, with Our various Knowledges, with Sanctity, even to drowning her. It is one of the most Beautiful scenes, to see the creature as drowned in Our Immensity; that she wants to speak and is drowned by Light, by Love, by Surprising Truths. O! how Beautiful it is that she wants to speak about what she hears, and Our Waves invest her and reduce her to silence.

"Yet with this way We make a display of Ourselves with Our beloved creature, and We act like a teacher who wants to make a display of his science to his little disciple. He puts forth everything that he knows, and the disciple listens, fills his mind and heart. But since there had been so many things that the teacher told him, the disciple does not know how to repeat anything, but however it helps him to appreciate and love the teacher, and to hope that he can reach the height of the teacher's science. Being under his direction helps the teacher in order to make himself known and draw the attention and affection and fidelity of the disciple.

"We do the same. In order to make Ourselves known and in order to make Ourselves Loved, when We see the creature empty of everything, that she wants nothing other than Our Divine Will, We delight so much, even to drowning her with Light, with Love, and with Our Truths that pertain to Us. And then We break down for her, little by little, what We have infused all together, and so We also delight in adapting Ourselves to her little capacity.

"Now, you must know that one who Lives in the Divine Will will reacquire, among so many prerogatives, the Gift of Infused Science; Gift that will be her guide in order to know Our Divine Being, that will facilitate for her the carrying

out of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in her soul. It will be as Guide for her in the order of natural things. It will be like the Hand that guides her in everything and will make known the Palpitating Life of the Divine Volition in all created things, and the Good that It continuously brings her. This Gift was given to Adam at the beginning of his Creation. Together with Our Divine Will he possessed the Gift of Infused Science, in a way that he knew Our Divine Truths with clarity. Not only this, but he knew all the Beneficial Virtues that all created things possessed for the Good of the creature, from the greatest thing even to the littlest blade of grass.

"Now, as he rejected Our Divine Will by doing his own, Our Fiat withdrew Its Life and the Gift which he had been bearer of; therefore he remained in the dark without the True and Pure Light of the Knowledge of all things. So with the return of the Life of My Will in the creature, Its Gift of Infused Science will return. This Gift is inseparable from My Divine Will, as light is inseparable from heat, and where It Reigns It forms in the depth of the soul the eye full of Light such that, looking with this Divine Eye, she acquires the Knowledge of God and of created things for as much as is possible for a creature. Now My Will withdrawing, the eye remains blind, because It who animated the sight departed, that is to say, It is no longer the Operating Life of the creature.

"It happens as to the body, as long as the eye is healthy, it sees, distinguishes colors, objects, people. But if the pupil is darkened and loses light, he remains blind; therefore he does not know how to distinguish anything anymore. At the most, he will help himself by way of feeling, to know and comprehend some thing, but his light is extinguished and finished. Perhaps he will have eyes, but not full of the life of the light, but of dense darkneses that are bearers of sorrow for the lost sight.

"Such is My Will, where It Reigns It Centralizes in the soul this Gift of Infused Science, that more than eye sees and comprehends, but without strain, the Divine Truths and the most difficult Knowledges about Our Supreme Being, but with a marvelous facility, without artifice and without study. Even more, no one can know the substance of the natural things, the Good that there is within, if not He who has Created them. Therefore no one is to marvel if in the soul where It Reigns Our Divine Volition makes Itself Revealer of Our Divine Being and of the things that He Himself has Created.

"And Our Will not Reigning, everything is darkness for the poor creature. Our children are blind and they neither know, nor love, He who has Created them, who Loves them more than a father, and yearns for the love of His children. Where It Reigns, My Divine Will does not go with empty hands, but brings all the Goods that It possesses. And if, ungrateful, they constrain It to withdraw, It brings everything with Itself, because It is inseparable from Its Goods.

"It acts like the sun, as it rises in the morning so it makes the gift of its light and of its beneficial effects to the earth. And as it withdraws in the evening, it brings all the light with itself, nothing remains, not even a drop of light for the night. And why? Because it cannot, nor has it been given to it of being able to, detach one single particle of light, because it is inseparable from its light, and where it goes, with the fullness of light that it possesses, it forms the full day. Therefore, be attentive, because where My Will Reigns, It wants to do Great things, It wants to give everything, nor does It adapt Itself to doing little things, but It wants to form the Full Day and make display in Gifts and with Magnificence."

fiat

5/23/99 – Vol. 2 *Sweetness. Detachment from oneself.*

This time my adorable Jesus wanted to play a little bit. He would come, He would show He wanted to listen to me, but as I would begin to speak, He would disappear from me like a flash. Oh, God, what pain! While my heart was swimming in this most bitter pain of Jesus's distance, and it was also almost a little restless, Jesus came back again, telling me: "What is it? What is it? More peaceful, more calm. Speak, speak, what do you want?" But the moment I spoke, He disappeared.

I did as much as I could to calm myself, but – no, after a while my heart returned to being unable to give itself peace, without its only and sole comfort; and maybe more than before. Coming back again, Jesus told me: "My daughter, sweetness has the virtue of making things change their nature; it knows well how to convert bitter into sweet. Therefore, more sweet, more sweet!" But He gave me no time to say a word. This is how I spent the morning.

After this, I felt I was outside of myself, together with Jesus. There were many people; some aspired to riches, some to honor, some to glory, and some even to sanctity, and many other things – but not for God, but rather, to be considered someone by creatures. Turning to them, shaking His head, Jesus said: "Foolish you are – you are working your own net to entangle yourselves."

Then, turning to me, He told me: "My daughter, this is why the first thing I recommend is detachment from all things, and also from oneself. When the soul has detached herself from everything, she has no need to struggle in order to stay away from all the things of the earth which, by themselves, come around her. But rather, in seeing themselves ignored, and even more, despised, saying good-bye to her, they take leave of her to bother her no more."

5/23/05 – Vol. 6 *In order not to feel disturbance the soul must found herself well in God.*

This morning I found myself outside of myself and I felt someone in my arms, with his head leaning on my shoulder. I could not manage to see who he was, so I pulled him by force, saying to him: 'Tell me at least who you are.' And He: "I am the All." On hearing Him say He was the All, I said: 'And I am the nothing. See Lord, how right I am that this nothing must remain united with the All, otherwise it will be like a handful of dust which the wind scatters away.' In the meantime I saw someone who was doubtful, and was saying: "How is it that for every slightest thing, one feels so much disturbance?" And I, through a light that came from blessed Jesus, said: 'In order not to feel disturbance, the soul must found herself well in God, tend to God with all of herself as though to one single point, and look at the other things with indifferent eyes. But if she does otherwise, in everything she does, sees or hears, she will feel her soul invested with a disquiet, like those slow fevers that make the soul all worn-out, disturbed, unable, herself, to make head or tail of anything.'

5/23/18 – Vol. 12 *The flights of the soul in the Divine Will.*

This morning my sweet Jesus did not come, so I spent it amid sighs, anxieties and bitternesses, though all immersed in His Will. As the night came, I could not take any more, so I called Him again and again. My eyes could not close; I felt restless; I wanted Jesus at any cost. At that point He came, and said to me: "My dove, who can say the flights that you take in my Will, the space that you cover, the air that you swallow? No one, no one - not even you would be able to say it. I alone - I alone can say it; I, Who measure the fibers; I, Who count the flights of

your thoughts, of your heartbeats. And as you fly, I see the hearts that you touch. But do not stop - fly to more hearts, and knock, again and again. Then, fly over again, and on your wings bring my 'I love you' to more hearts, to make Me loved; and then, in one flight, come to my Heart to take refreshment, to start all over again with more rapid flights. I amuse Myself with my dove; and I call the Angels and my little Mama to amuse Themselves with Me. But, you know? I am not telling you everything; the rest I will tell you in Heaven. Oh, how many surprising things I will tell you!"

Then He placed His hand on my forehead and added: "I leave you the shadow of my Will, the breath of my Volition. Sleep." And I fell asleep.

5/23/23 – Vol. 15 *The Will of God is fullness, and one who lives in It must centralize everything within herself.*

His privations continue, and as my sweet Jesus made Himself seen just a little, I said to Him: "Tell me, my Love, where have I offended You, that You run far away from me? Ah! my heart is bleeding because of the bitterness of the pain."

And Jesus: "Have you perhaps withdrawn from my Will?"

And I: 'No, no - may Heaven free me from such a misfortune.'

And He: "And why, then, do you ask Me where you have offended Me? Only when the soul withdraws from my Will, then does sin enter. Ah, my daughter, in order to take full possession of my Will, you must centralize all the interior states of all creatures within yourself, and as you move from one interior state to another, you take dominion over it. This happened in my Mama and in my very Humanity. How many pains, how many states of souls were centralized in Us? Several times my dear Mama remained in the state of pure faith, and my moaning Humanity was almost crushed under the enormous weight of all the sins and pains of all creatures. But while I suffered, I remained with the dominion of all the goods opposite to those sins and pains of creatures, and my dear Mama became Queen of faith, of hope and of love, and dominator of light, to the extent of being able to give faith, hope, love and light to all. In order to be able to give, it is necessary to possess; and in order to possess, it is necessary to centralize those pains within oneself, and with resignation and love, change pains into goods, darkness into light, coldness into fire. My Will is fullness, and one who must live in It, must acquire the dominion of all possible imaginable goods, as much as is possible for a creature. How many goods can I not give to all? And how many can my inseparable Mama not give? And if We do not give more, it is because there is no one who takes them, because We suffered everything, and while We were on earth, Our dwelling was in the fullness of the Divine Will.

Now it is your turn to follow Our same path and to dwell where We dwelt. Do you think that to live in Our Will is something trivial, or just like any other life - even holy? Ah, no, no! - It is the All. In It one must embrace everything, and if something escapes, you cannot say that you live in the fullness of Our Will. Therefore, be attentive and always follow your flight in my Eternal Volition."

5/23/26 – Vol. 19 *The Divine Will is seed of life, and wherever It enters, It produces life and sanctity. Just as the Virgin had Her time, the one who must impetrate the Supreme FIAT also has her time.*

I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in His sorrowful agony in the Garden, especially when all the weight of our sins unloaded itself upon His Most Holy Humanity, to the point of making Him shed living blood. Oh! how I would have wanted to relieve Him from pains so excruciating. And while I compassionated His

whole Being, He told me: "My daughter, my Will has the power to give death and to give life; and since my Humanity knew no other life but the Life of my Divine Will, as the sins crowded over Me, my Will made Me feel a distinct death for each sin. My Humanity moaned under the pain of the real death which my Supreme Will gave Me; but over that very death which this Divine Will gave Me, It made the new life of grace rise again for creatures. So, as evil and bad as a creature might be, if she has the fortune of letting one act of my Will enter into herself, even at the point of death, since my Will is life, It sows the seed of life in the soul. And as she possesses this seed of life, there is great hope that the soul may be saved, because the power of my Will will be careful so that this act of life of Its own, which has entered the soul, may not perish and turn into death. In fact, my Will has the power to give death, but my Will Itself and all of Its acts are untouchable and not subject to any death. Now, if one act alone of my Will contains the seed of life, what will not be the fortune of one who embraces within her soul, not one act alone, but continuous acts of my Will? This creature receives, not just the seed, but the fullness of life, and places her sanctity in safety."

Then, afterwards, my poor mind was wandering in the Holy Divine Will, doing my usual acts in It. It seemed to me that everything was mine, and as I went around through all created things to impress everywhere my 'I love You', my adoration, my 'Glory to my Creator', I acquired new knowledge of what God has done for the creature, and of how much He has loved us. The Supreme Will seemed to delight in making known the new surprises of Its love, so that I might follow Its acts in order for It to give me the right to possess what has come out of Its creative Will. My littleness wandered amid Its immense goods. In the meantime, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and told me: "My daughter, when my Queen Mama came out to the light of the day, everyone was turned toward Her, and as though having one single gaze, all pupils looked at She who was to dry their tears by bringing to them the Life of the longed for Redeemer. All Creation was centered in Her, feeling honored to obey Her wishes. The Divinity Itself was all for Her and all intent on Her, in order to prepare Her and to form in Her, with surprising graces, the space into which the Eternal Word was to descend to take on human flesh. If the virtue were not present within Us that, while We operate, deal with or speak with one creature, We do not neglect the others, all would have said to Us: 'Leave all of us aside, think of this Virgin; give - centralize everything in Her, that She may let the One come in whom our hopes, our life, all of our good, are placed.' Therefore, the time in which the Sovereign Queen came out to the light of the day can be called the time of my Mama.

This, my daughter, can be called your time. All are turned toward you; I hear the voice of all, as if it were one alone, praying Me, pressing Me, that my Will may reacquire Its absolute divine rights over you, so that, acquiring Its total dominion, It may pour into you all the fullness of goods It had established to give if the creature had not withdrawn from my Will. So, the whole of Heaven, the Celestial Mama, the Angels and Saints - all are turned toward you for the triumph of my Will, because their glory in Heaven will not be complete if my Will does not have Its complete triumph on earth. Everything was created for the total fulfillment of the Supreme Will, and until Heaven and earth return into this circle of the Eternal Volition, they feel their works, their glory and beatitude as though halved, because, not having found Its complete fulfillment in the Creation, the Divine Will cannot give what It had established to give - that is, the fullness of Its goods, of Its effects, joys and happinesses which It contains. This is why they are all longing; my Will Itself is all for you and intent on you; It holds nothing back

of graces, of light and whatever it takes to form in you the greatest of prodigies, which is Its fulfillment and Its total triumph. Which one do you think is a greater prodigy: that a little light remains enclosed in the sun, or that the sun remains enclosed in the little light?"

And I: 'It would certainly be more prodigious if the little light enclosed the sun; and indeed, it seems impossible to me that this may happen.' And Jesus: "What is impossible for the creature is possible for God. The little light is the soul, and my Will is the sun. Now, my Will must give so much to the little light as to be able to make of it a circle and be enclosed in It. And since the nature of light is to spread its rays everywhere, while remaining in triumph within this circle, It will spread Its divine rays to give the Life of my Will to all. This is the prodigy of prodigies, which the whole of Heaven longs for. Therefore, give broad field to my Will – be opposed in nothing, so that what was established by God in the work of Creation may have its fulfillment."

5/23/37 – Vol. 34 *How the Divine Will is Order and Peace, and this is the sign where It Reigns. One who Lives in the Divine Volition is always Renewed in Divine Sanctity, Love and Freshness, and in her act runs the Creating and Growing Act of the Divine Goods.*

The Sea of the Divine Volition continuously murmurs, but with such Harmony, Order, and Peace, Its Waves, although very high, are always Peaceful, and as they Invest creatures, Heaven, and earth, first they give them an embrace and kiss of Peace, and then they enter into their souls. If they do not receive the kiss of Peace, it seems that they pass on, because where there is no Peace, it is not suitable for the Divine Volition, there is no place for It.

But while my mind was lost in this Sea, my always Lovable Jesus, visiting My little soul, with a Divine Sweetness and Peace told me: "My blessed daughter, My Will is Order, and the sign if It Reigns in the soul is Perfect Order, that generates Peace. In fact, Peace is the daughter of Order; Order is the immediate—and Generated by My Fiat—son." But you do not know the Great Good that Order produces. It gives the Dominion to the creature and renders her Dominator of herself, Dominator of all created things, and, since her Dominion is Divine because it is Generated by My Volition, she dominates over My own Will and over everyone.

"But this is not yet everything. The virtue of Order is admirable. She binds herself with everyone, she gives herself to everyone, and with Its Peaceful and Dominating Waves she takes and makes hers the Strength of Creation, that of the Saints who are in Heaven—the very Divine Strength, she makes it hers. Her Ordered and Peaceful ways are so penetrating and insinuating, that everyone lets her do it, more so because she has given herself to everyone, she has not kept anything for herself, it is just that everyone gives themselves to her. Therefore she feels in herself the Peace, the Joy, the Happiness of the Celestial Sojourn. Everyone feels themselves united, bound with inseparable Union, because what unites My Will is not subject to separation. So the True Order brings the Union, the accord with everyone, and she has a place in everyone, and everyone will find a little place in her, because she will Love with that same Love with which their Creator Himself Loves them.

"These are Prodigies that My Omnipotent Fiat knows how to do where It Reigns; It does not know how to do anything other than Works that resemble It, and They Generate in the soul the effects that form Its Life Itself, so much so that no one will be able to object to anything. And I must be able to say: 'No one touches her but Me,' nor will they be able to touch her because it is My Will—and

if someone would dare to, I will know how to defend Myself. My Love will convert for them into fire of Justice, and I will humiliate them even to dust. Therefore be attentive that everything is Order and Peace in you. If you notice something to the contrary, place yourself on guard and pray to Me, press Me that with My Dominion I knock down everything that is not Order and Perennial Peace."

So I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, as the creature calls My Will into her acts in order to Live in It, It Invests the creature and her act with Its Creative Strength, and Renews Its Divine Life. And suppose that she calls It while she is operating, listen to what My Volition does: It calls in act however many times she has operated, It unites them together as if they were one Act alone, and placing Its Creative Strength It Transforms into Divine everything that she has done and is doing; It Seals there the Sanctity of Its Works and gives her New Merit and Glory as if It would have Operated everything again for Love of her. If she Loves, It calls to Life however many times she has Loved and makes of it one Love alone, if she suffers, It calls to Life however many times she has suffered, It unites them together and places there the Seal of the Divine Sufferings, and gives her the New Merit for however many times she has Loved and suffered.

"In sum, everything that she has done and repeated, everything returns in act by uniting themselves together in order to receive the New Beauty, Sanctity, Grace, Freshness, Love, and New Merit. In My Will there are no separated, nor divided, acts, but Highest Unity. Everything must give of Me, with this difference only—that in the creature there is Our Creating and Growing Act, while Our Supreme Being is not subject to either increasing or decreasing. So much is Our Fullness, Immensity, and Infinity, that in order to vent Our Love We feel the need of giving and of Loving creatures, and of being Loved, but without diminishing in anything.

"This is why We are all eyes, We are as on guard in order to see when she wants to Live in Our Volition so as to have the occasion of Loving her even more, and enriching her with Our Love, in order to receive Love. We can say that We cover her with Our Divine Being, We harmonize her with Us in order to enjoy Ourselves with her and to give her of Ours. And when she, shaken by the fever of Our Love, by Our burning Breath that continuously tells her: 'I Love you, I Love you O daughter,' and she makes Our Echo hers and repeats to Us: 'I love You, I love You Life of my life, Love of my love, my Father, my Creator, my All, I love You,' she places Us in feast and gives Us the Pure Joys that We want because We have given her Life. Therefore, We want her in Our Will so as to have her as We want her in order to give her what We want to give to her, and in order to receive what We want from her. Outside of Our Fiat, Our Love for her remains hindered. There is such separation between her and Us, that she arrives at feeling herself far from Us, and We far from her, and she arrives at fearing Us, and being afraid of Us—human will, where it casts the creature—whom I Love so much—from Me."

5/24/00 – Vol. 3 *The will of Luisa is one with that of Jesus.*

I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; at the most, He comes like shadow and flashes. I really feel I cannot go on any more if He wants to continue further! So, as I was at the summit of my affliction, He made Himself seen for a little while, all tired, as if He needed a refreshment; and throwing His arms around my neck, He told me: "My beloved, bring Me some flowers and surround Me completely, for I feel I am languishing with love. My daughter, the fragrant perfume of your flowers will be of refreshment for Me and

will remedy my troubles, for I am languishing and fainting.” Immediately, I added: ‘And You, my beloved Jesus, give me some fruits, because idleness and scarce suffering increase my languishing so much that I faint, to the point of feeling I am dying. So I will be able to give You not only flowers, but also fruits to relieve your languishing more.’ And Jesus resumed His speech, saying to me: “Oh, how well we combine together, don’t we? It seems that your will is one with Mine.” For a moment it seemed I was relieved, as if the state in which I was wanted to cease; but after a little while I found myself immersed in the same lethargy as before, without my highest Good, abandoned and alone.

5/24/10 – Vol. 9 *One who lives up high in the Divine Will, is not subject to mutations.*

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was really a useless being; I was unable to think of either sins, or coldness or fervor - I looked at all things in the same way. I feel indifferent to everything; I occupy myself with nothing but the Holy Will of God, but without anxiety, rather, in the most perfect calm. So, I was saying to myself: ‘What a bad state mine is! Had I at least the thought of my sins - yet, it seems I am happy with them. Oh, Holy God, what disgrace is mine!’ While I was saying this, blessed Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, those who live down below, breathing the air that everyone breathes, are forced to feel the various mutations of weather – that is, cold, heat, rain, hail, winds, nighttime, daytime... But one who lives up high, where the air ends, is not subject to feeling these mutations of weather, because there is nothing but perfect daytime; and not feeling these mutations, naturally she has no concerns at all. The same happens to one who lives up high and from the divine air alone. Since my Being is not subject to mutations, but It is always the same, always peaceful and in full contentment, what is the wonder if one who lives in Me, from my Will and from my own air, has no concerns about anything? So, would you rather live down below like the majority does – that is, outside of Me, from human air, from passions...?”

5/24/11 – Vol. 10 *What God is by nature, the soul is by grace.*

I was thinking of the incomprehensible greatness and wisdom of God, who, in giving His goods to us, does not decrease in anything; on the contrary, it seems that by giving, He acquires the glory that the creature gives Him for having received the goods of the Lord. And blessed Jesus, in coming, told me: “My daughter, you too possess this quality – not in the body, but in the soul - which was communicated to you by my Goodness. In fact, by trying to infuse good, virtue, love, patience, sweetness in souls, you lose nothing at all; on the contrary, by infusing them in others, if you see that they take advantage of them, you enjoy a greater satisfaction. So, that which you are by grace in your soul, I am by nature – and not only for the goods of virtues, but for all possible goods, natural spiritual, and of any kind.”

5/24/19 – Vol. 12 *The soul in whom Jesus dwells, feels what the world sends to Him: hardness, darkness, sins, etc.*

I was feeling very oppressed and afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I was telling Him with all my heart: ‘Come, my Life; without You I feel I am dying - but not to die once, rather, die continuously! Come, I cannot take any more, I cannot take any more!’ My sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and I felt Him kissing my heart intensely. Then, unveiling Himself, He told me: “My daughter, I felt an irresistible need to pour Myself out with you in love.” And

I, immediately: 'Jesus, how much You make me suffer! The privation of You kills me. All other pains would be nothing, or rather, smiles and kisses of Yours; but your privation is death without pity. Ah, Jesus! Jesus, how You have changed!' And He, interrupting me, told me: "Daughter of my Love, you do not want to convince yourself that I look at the world through you; and since I dwell in you, you are forced to feel what the world sends Me - hardness, darkness, sins, fury of my Justice, etc. Therefore, instead of thinking of my privation, you must think of defending Me from the evils that creatures send Me, and of breaking the fury of my Justice. So I will remain sheltered within you, and creatures will be struck less."

5/24/20 – Vol. 12 *The acts done in the Divine Will will be the defenders of the Divine Throne, not only in the present time, but until the end of centuries.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable 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 are, and 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 that 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 this little river of happiness and contentments, which will extend over all the Blessed. How beautiful are these rivers, within my Sea! They pour into Me, and I into them. It will be an enchanting sight, at which all the Blessed will remain astonished."

5/24/24 – Vol. 16 *The doctrine of the Divine Will is most pure, most clear and refulgent, and to doubt about it is the most absurd thing. The first word which God pronounced in Creation was "FIAT". It encloses everything, and with it God gave the first lesson on His Will. Divine Image and Likeness within us.*

I felt embittered to the highest degree because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and with the sad doubt that everything that Jesus has told me and has worked in my soul may be nothing other than my illusion, a trick of the infernal enemy... I said to myself: 'If I were allowed and if all the writings were in my hands and in my power – oh, how gladly I would burn them all up! But, alas, they are no longer in my power, they are in someone else's hands; and if I wanted, I would not be allowed. Ah, Jesus, save at least my poor soul, do not let me perish! And since everything is over – the relations between me and You – do not permit that I have the greatest misfortune, of not doing, even slightly, your Most Holy and adorable Will...'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior. Before His adorable presence, the darkness fled, the doubts disappeared, and light and peace came back to me. And my sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, why do you doubt my work in you? And then, to doubt about my Will and about what I have told you on my Supreme Volition, is the most absurd thing that can be. The doctrine of my Will is more than crystal clear water taken at limpid fount of my Divinity; it is more than a refulgent Sun which illuminates and warms. It is a most clear mirror, and whoever will have the great good of reflecting himself in this celestial and divine doctrine, will be shaken and will feel within himself all the goodwill to be purified of his stains, to be able to drink in large gulps from this celestial doctrine and so remain embellished by Its divine adornments.

You must know the cause, the reason why the Divine Wisdom and Omnipotence wanted to pronounce the "FIAT" in Creation. It could have created all things without saying a word, but since It wanted His Will to breathe over all things, and these things to receive the virtue and the goods It contains, It pronounced the "FIAT". And as It pronounced it, It communicated the prodigies of Its Will, so that all things might have my Will as life, rule, example and teacher. My daughter, since the first word of your God which resounded in the vault of the Heavens was "FIAT" - nor did He say anything else - this meant that everything was in the FIAT. With the FIAT He created everything, constituted everything, ordered everything, enclosed everything, bound all His goods for the good of all those who would not go out of His eternal FIAT. And when, after creating everything, I wanted to create man, I did nothing but repeat the FIAT, as though kneading him with my own Will; and then I added: "Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness. By virtue of Our Will, he will maintain Our Likeness whole within himself, and will preserve Our Image beautiful and intact."

See then, how the uncreated wisdom wanted to pronounce it - as if It were unable to say anything else but "FIAT" - so much was this lesson, so sublime, necessary for all. And this Fiat is still in the air, upon the whole Creation, as preserver of my own works, and as though in act of descending upon earth to invest man and to enclose him once again within Itself; so that he may return there where he came from - that is, having come from my Will, he may return to my Will. In fact, it is my Will that all things created by Me return to the same path from which they came, so that they may come back to Me, beautiful, decorous and as though carried triumphantly by my own Will.

So, of all I have told you about my Will, this has been my purpose: that my Will be known and come to reign upon earth. And what I have said will be. I will overwhelm everything in order to obtain this, but everything must return to Me within that word - "FIAT". God said "FIAT", and "FIAT" must man say. In all his things he will have nothing but the echo of my FIAT, the mark of my FIAT, the works of my FIAT, in order to give the goods which my Will contains. In this way, I will obtain the complete fulfillment of all Creation.

This is why I began the work of making known the effects, the value, the goods, the sublime things which my Will contains, and how the soul, following the same road as my FIAT, will remain so sublimated, divinized, sanctified, enriched, as to astonish Heaven and earth at the sight of the portent of my FIAT operating in the creature; because by virtue of my Will, I will unleash new graces, never given before, more refulgent light, and unheard-of portents, never seen before.

I act like a Teacher when he teaches the sciences he knows to his disciple. If he teaches to his disciple, it is because he wants to make of him another teacher like himself. So I do. If my sublime lesson was my first word, "FIAT", the prayer I

taught was the FIAT "on earth as it is in Heaven". Now, the fact that I moved on to give you more diffuse, more clear, more sublime lessons about my Will, is because I want the disciple not only to acquire Its science, but becoming a master, to teach it to others; and not only this, but to acquire all my properties and my goods, my joys and my own happiness. Therefore, be attentive and faithful to my teachings, and never move from my Will."

5/24/27 – Vol. 21 *Offering of one's work in the Divine Will. One who lives in It forms many acts of Divine Lives, and possesses the bilocating virtue.*

I was doing the offering of my work, saying: "Jesus, my Love, I want Your hands in mine, in order to give to our Celestial Father that love and that glory which You, individually, gave Him with Your works while being on earth. Not only this, but I want to unite myself with You when You, Word of the Father, even from eternity operated together with Him with His very works, loving with reciprocal love and with perfect equality; and I want to glorify You with that same glory with which You glorified Yourselves among the Three Divine Persons.

"But I am not content; I want to place my hands in Yours in order to flow together with Your hands, in Your own Will, within the sun, to give You the glory of the light, of the heat, of the fecundity of the sun; in the sea, to give You the glory of its waves, of its continuous murmuring; in the air, to give You the glory of the singing of the birds; in the azure heavens, to give You the glory of their immensity. And in the twinkling of the stars, in their flickering, I make my voice flow, saying to You: 'I love You.' I want to flow in the flowery fields, to give You the glory and the adoration of their fragrances. There is not one point in which I do not want to be present, so that everywhere You may feel Your little daughter, adoring You, loving You and glorifying You."

Then, while I was saying this and other things, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, I feel in you My Glory, My Love, My Life, My works; My Will centralizes everything in you. Not only this, but while you work, My Will takes you into the sun, and you work together with its light; so, your movements flow in the solar rays, and as the light diffuses, you diffuse glory and love for your Creator. How beautiful is My daughter—finding her in all of My works, working to give Me the love, the glory that each one of My works contains. Since My Will possesses the bilocating virtue, It also bilocates you, so as to be able to find you in the sea, in the air, in the stars—everywhere, to love you, and to be loved and glorified."

After this, I was feeling as though absorbed in the Supreme Fiat, and I was thinking to myself about the great goods that the Supreme Will can do in our souls; and my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, each act that the Divine Will does united with the soul, forms a Divine Life. In fact, My Will being Divine, It cannot help forming Divine Lives in Its acts; in such a way that, wherever It reigns, as the soul operates, speaks, thinks, palpitates, etc., My Divine Volition makes Its work, Its word, Its thought and heartbeat flow within that of the creature—first forming in her Its act, Its word, and then giving the birth of Its Divine Life.

"So, in everything the soul does, she releases from herself so many Divine Lives as to fill Heaven and earth with as many images of Divine Life; she becomes the reproducer, the bilocator of the Divine Life. My Will is not less powerful in the soul in whom It reigns with the fullness of Its dominion, than It is within the womb of the Three Divine Persons.

"And therefore, possessing the bilocating virtue, It not only forms in the soul as many Divine Lives as It wants, but It forms in her Its heaven, Its sun, seas of love, flowery fields, and makes the soul say to her God: 'Heaven You gave me, and heaven I give You; sun You gave me, and sun I give You; seas and flowery fields You gave me, and seas and flowery fields I give You. Your Will repeats in me everything You have done for me in Creation and Redemption, so that I may give You everything, just as You gave me everything.'

"Oh! power of My Will—what can It not do in the soul in whom It reigns! Therefore, wherever It reigns, It delights in placing the soul at Our level; more so, since It knows that that is Our Will—wanting the creature to be similar to Our Image. And Our Will, Our faithful executor, renders her such, and We call this creature in whom Our Supreme Fiat reigns: Our glory, Our love, Our life. Only with Our Will can the soul reach such extent; without It, there is great distance between Creator and creature.

"This is why I love so much that the Divine Volition reign in the creature—to give to Our Will extensive field of action in order to bilocate Our works, Our Life, and to raise the creature to the perfect purpose for which she was created. The creature came out of Our Volition, and it is justice that she walk in the steps of Our Will and that she return to her Creator on that same path from which she came—all beautiful and enriched by the prodigies of Our Eternal Fiat."

5/25/05 – Vol. 6 *The Image of Jesus in the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, I could see blessed Jesus outside and inside my interior. If I would see Him as a child outside, as a child I would see Him inside; if I would see Him crucified outside, I would see the same inside. I remained surprised, and He said to me: "My daughter, when my Image is formed completely in the interior of the soul, whatever form I want to assume externally in order to look at Myself, the same one is assumed by my Image which I have formed in the soul. What is the wonder then?"

5/25/09 – Vol. 9 *Jesus confounds the soul with Love.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus was not coming; however, for the whole day I felt as if there were someone over me, who would not let me waste one minute of time, but would keep me always in continuous prayer. A thought wanted to distract me by saying to me: 'When the Lord does not come, you pray more, you are more attentive, and by this you yourself give Him the field not to come, because the Lord may say: "Since she behaves better when I do not go, it is better if I deprive her of Me."

Since I could not waste time in listening to what my thought was saying, in order to shut the door on its face, I said: 'The more He does not come, the more I will confound Him with love. I don't want to give Him the occasion – this is what I can do, and this is what I want to do; and He is free to do whatever He wants.' And without thinking of the nonsense that my thought had told me, I continued to do what I was supposed to do.

In the evening, however, I didn't even remember about this. Blessed Jesus came, and almost smiling at me, He told me: "Brava, brava, my lover, who wants to confound Me with love! However, I tell you: you will never confound Me; and if sometimes it seems that I am confounded with love, it is I who give you the freedom to do it, because the only relief and the thing which I most enjoy from creatures is love. In fact, it was I who solicited you to pray, who prayed with you, who gave you no respite. So, instead of Me being confounded, I confounded you

with love; and since you felt all filled with love and were confounded by it, in seeing that my Love was pouring so much into you, you thought you were confounding Me with your love. However I tell you: as long as you try to love Me more, I delight in these mistakes of yours, and I make of them a joke between Me and you."

5/25/12 – Vol. 11 *In the Divine Will the soul becomes malleable in the hands of Jesus.*

This morning my always adorable Jesus, seeing me very oppressed, made me suckle from His Heart, and then He told me: "My daughter, if one wants to make a hole in a hard object or give it another shape, that object would be ruined or shattered. But if it is tender or made of soft material, one can make the hole or give it the shape desired without fearing that it might break. And if one wanted to return it to the original shape, that object would offer itself with no difficulty.

Such is the soul who lives in my Will. She is a soft object; I can make of her whatever I want. Now I wound her, now I embellish her, now I enlarge her; in one instant I remake her again, while the soul is available for everything; she does not oppose herself to anything, and I always carry her in my hands, delighting continuously in her."

5/25/15 – Vol. 11 *In the midst of the chastisement of war, there is nobody who thinks of converting and returning to God.*

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus barely made Himself seen, and told me: "My daughter, the chastisement is great. Yet, people do not stir themselves; rather, they remain almost indifferent, as if they had to be present at a tragic scene, not a reality. Instead of all coming as one to cry at my feet, imploring mercy and forgiveness, they are, instead, attentive to hear what is happening. Ah, my daughter, how great is human perfidy! Look at how obedient they are to governments: priests and lay people do not demand anything, they do not refuse sacrifices, and must be ready to give their own lives... Ah, for Me only there is no obedience and no sacrifices. And if they do anything at all, it is more pretensions and interests. This, because the government resorts to force. But since I make use of Love, this Love is disregarded by the creatures; they remain indifferent as if I did not deserve anything from them!"

As He was saying this, He burst into tears. What a cruel torment to see Jesus crying! Then He continued: "Blood and fire will purify everything and will restore the repentant man. And the more he delays, the more blood will be shed, and the carnage will be such as man has never contemplated." While saying this, He showed the human carnage... What a torment to live in these times! But may the Divine Volition be always done.

5/25/16 – Vol. 11 *The current war will intensify, and Italy will be invaded. How Jesus cultivates the soul, so that she may produce fruit.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, especially because in the past days blessed Jesus had shown me how foreign soldiers were invading Italy, the great massacre of our soldiers, and rivers of blood at sight of which Jesus Himself remained horrified. I felt my poor heart bursting with pain, and I said to Jesus: 'Save my brothers, your images, from this lake of blood! Do not permit that any soul plunge into hell!'

In seeing that the Divine Justice will ignite Its fury even more against the poor creatures, I felt like dying. Almost to distract me from such tormenting scenes, Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Love for the creatures is so great that

as soon as the soul decides to give herself to Me, I surround her with so much Grace - I caress her, I move her, I pick her up, I provide her with sensible graces, fervor, inspirations, squeezes to my Heart. So, in seeing herself graceful, the soul begins to love Me, forming like a foundation of prayers and pious practices inside her heart; and she begins to exercise the virtues. All this forms a flowery field in the soul.

But my Love is not happy just with flowers - It wants fruits. So It begins to make the flowers fall - that is, It strips her of sensible love, of fervor and of everything else - in order to make the fruits be born. If the soul is loyal, she continues her pious practices, her virtues, and she has no taste for any other human thing, not thinking about herself, but only of Me. With trust in Me, she will give flavor to the fruits; with loyalty, she will let them mature; and with courage, tolerance and tranquillity, they will grow and become rich fruits. And I, the Celestial Farmer, will pick these fruits and make of them my food. Then I will plant another field, more flowery and beautiful, in which heroic fruits will grow, such as to pull unheard-of graces from my Heart... But if she is unfaithful, mistrustful, agitated, and has a taste for human things, etc., these fruits will be unripe, insipid, bitter, covered with mud, and will serve to embitter Me and to make Me withdraw from the soul."

5/25/23 – Vol. 15 *The Divine Will legitimizes souls as children of God. How everything was created for them.*

I felt as though immersed in the Eternal Volition, and my always lovable Jesus, drawing me to Himself, transported me outside of myself, showing me Heaven and earth. And as He was showing me this, He told me: "Beloved daughter of Our Supreme Will, see, this whole machine of the universe – heavens, sun, seas, and all the rest – was created by Us to give it as a gift - but do you know to whom? To the ones who would do Our Will. Everything was given to them as to Our legitimate children. We did this for the decorum of Our works, depositing them and giving them as gift, not to foreign people or to illegitimate children, who would not understand the great goods contained in them, nor appreciate the greatness and the sanctity of Our works – on the contrary, they would waste them and despise them; but by giving them to Our legitimate children. And since each created thing contains a distinct love and a special good for the one to whom the gift is directed, Our Will, dwelling in them and forming Its very Life in them, would make them comprehend all these loves, distinct among themselves, which are present in the whole creation, as well as all the specialties of goods. So, they would requite Us for each distinct love, and would give Us glory and honor for all the goods given to them. Our Will, which had created them with one Fiat, and which knew all the secrets - dwelling in Our legitimate children, with another Fiat would reveal Our secrets contained in all created things, and would make them give Us love for love. Harmonies and communications would be mutual between them and Us. And even though it seems that those who do not do Our Will enjoy and take part in them, the gifts are not theirs – they do so as an indirect cause, as usurpers and illegitimate children. More so, since my Will does not dwell in them, and therefore they understand nothing or very little of my love which all creation brings to them, and of the great goods present in it. Even more, many don't even know Who created so many things - true foreign people who, while living of the things that belong to Me, don't even want to recognize Me.

So, this great gift of the whole universe was delivered by my Celestial Father to my Humanity, as to a true legitimate Son, and there was nothing for which I did

not requite Him - gift for gift, love for love. Then came my Celestial Mother, who was able to requite Her Creator so well. And then, the children of my Will have come, whom my Will was to legitimize as Its true children. This is why all Creation exults with joy, makes feast and smiles when, as I draw you outside of yourself, together with Me it recognizes the legitimate daughter of the Supreme Will – its true owner. All created things would want to run up onto your lap and around you, not only to make feast for you, but to be appreciated, defended, and considered as gifts of their Creator; and they all compete to give you, each one of them, distinct love and the gift which each created thing contains. Some want to give you the gift of the beauty of your Creator and the love that beauty contains; some, the gift of power and the love that power contains; some, the gift of wisdom, some of goodness, some of sanctity, some of light, some of purity, as well as the distinct loves contained in wisdom, goodness, sanctity, light, purity, etc.

So, my Will knocks down all the barriers that exist between the soul and God; It places her in harmony between Heaven and earth; It reveals all secrets contained in the whole Creation, and It renders her the depository of all the gifts of God."

5/25/29 – Vol. 26 *Power of one who lives in the Divine Fiat. Virtue of the acts done in It. How all generations hung upon the acts done by Adam.*

Continuing in my usual abandonment in the Fiat, I found myself outside of myself, and to my surprise I found the infernal enemy near me, as if he wanted to jump over me. I felt such strength within me as to put myself over him; and as I was putting myself over, he was all shattered and smashed to pieces. I felt concerned, and I thought to myself: "It is a long time since I had seen the enemy; even more, if he would see me, he would run away from me. And now, what does he want with his drawing near me?"

And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the soul who possesses My Divine Fiat has such power as to shatter the diabolical power to pieces; and I allowed you to touch with your own hand how, by just placing yourself over him, he was crushed, so that you may not fear him, and he might feel the power of one who possesses My Will, that scatters the diabolical strength like dust in the wind. Therefore, do not be concerned about him, and continue your life in My Fiat.

"Indeed, you must know that each prayer, each act and motion of one who lives in It, encloses within itself an infinite and indelible strength and weight; and the infinite extends everywhere, it contains the virtue-producer of all goods, it embraces eternity, it encloses God Himself. Therefore, an act done in My Will is an act that never ends, and has such power as to enclose Heaven and earth. And Our Fiat, with Its infinite power, encloses Our Divinity in the act of the creature, forming with Its veils of light the most beautiful and delightful My Love for Our Divine Being." Jesus disappeared, and I felt sunken in the abyss of light of the Supreme Fiat.

After this, I was continuing my acts in the Divine Fiat, and as I arrived at Eden, I thought to myself: "In this Eden, our first father Adam did the first acts in the Divine Fiat. The whole Creation had Its beginning within an act of Divine Will operating in all created things; and so did the first man. The Divine Will extended the fullness of Its sanctity, power, beauty and light in each thing, making Itself actor and spectator, enclosing everything in one single act of Its Divine Will. How beautiful was the Creation at Its beginning—one was the Will that operated; and the different acts were nothing other than the effects of It."

But while I was thinking about this, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all generations hung upon the first acts done by Adam in the fullness of My Divine Will, because, being done in It, they were acts full of life, and could give origin and life to all the other acts of all creatures. And even though creatures do not live of My Will, but of their own, yet, it is always My Will that gives them life; and while It gives them life, they keep It as though suffocated and agonizing in their acts. Therefore, all the acts of Adam done in My Will are there as prime act of all the acts of creatures.

"Who can destroy an act done in My Divine Will? Who can ever take away from it the sovereignty, the power, the beauty, the life? No one. There is nothing that does not hang upon the first act; all created things hung upon the first Act done by He who created them. And if I so much love, yearn and want that My Will be known and reign in the midst of creatures, the reason is precisely this—that Its rights, just and holy, be given back to It, and that all Creation, just as It had Its beginning, may, all of It, return into Our Divine Will."

5/25/33 – Vol. 32 *How the Divine Will is Permanent Miracle. One who Lives in It is the Bearer of the Divine Works and her fields are Creation and Redemption.*

I am always surrounded by the Supreme Fiat, Its sweet Empire, Its Powerful Attractions, Its Kiss of Light, with which It encounters all my acts in order to deposit Itself in them and enclose Itself within so as to form Its Life, is the sweetest Enchantment to my little soul. And between marvel and amazement I exclaim: "O! Divine Will, how much You Love me, even to abasing Yourself in my little act, in order to enclose Your Operating Life there."

But while my mind was lost in It, my sweet Jesus, who also enjoyed the charm, the admirable Ways of His Volition, all Tenderness and Goodness told me: "Dearest daughter of My Divine Will, My Divine Volition is by Itself a continuous Miracle. To descend into the baseness of the act of the creature in order to form Its Act, Its Life, there, is the Greatest of Miracles that has been given to no one to be able to do. Its Investing Virtue penetrates everywhere, with Its Kiss of Light It enraptures the act of the creature, It moves it, It Transforms it, It conforms it, and with Its Miraculous Virtue It forms there Its Act in that act of the creature, and without destroying that of the creature. Rather It makes use of it as space so as to implant Its Act there, and it serves as void for It, as to form Its Life there, so much so that from the outside one sees the human act, from the inside one sees the Marvels, the Sanctity, the Great Miracle of the Divine Act.

"Therefore, one who does My Will and Lives in It, does not need to do miracles. She Lives under the rain of the Miracles of My Volition, and she possesses in herself the Fount, the Source, that Transforms the creature into the Miraculous Virtue of My Divine Will in a way that one sees in her the Miracle of Invincible Patience, the Miracle of Perennial Love toward God, the Miracle of continuous Prayer without ever tiring. And if they see pains, they are Miracles of Conquests, of Triumphs, of Glory that she encloses in her pains. For one who Lives in My Will, It wants to give to the soul the Miracle of Divine Heroism, and in the pains It places the Infinite weight and value; it places the Imprint, the Seal of the Pains of your Jesus.

"You must know, My daughter, that so much is Our Love toward one who Lives in the Divine Will, that We make her the Gift of everything that We did in Creation and Redemption, and she makes hers everything that is Ours, and since it is hers and Ours, as a thing connatural in her acts. And she seeks the Divine Will: now she finds herself in the sky, in the sun, in the sea, and so forth. She feels

in herself all the Sanctity of Our Works, that are also hers, and feeling identified with them, she comprehends what it means to have a sky always extended, a sun that always gives light, a sea that always murmurs, a wind that with its breezes brings to everyone the caresses of her Creator. And she feels herself sky, stars, sun, sea, wind, and O! how she Loves Us. And with the enrapturing Strength of her Love, that is Our Love, she comes to deposit everything before Our Divine Throne. And O! how We feel Ourselves enraptured by her notes and currents of Love that she makes Us.

"We can say that if We have this creature on earth, We have her in order to let her be Bearer of Our Works; We dispersed them in Creation, and it seems that she collects them for Us in order to come to Us to say: 'How much You have Loved me,' and how much she Loves Us. But she is more beautiful when she passes into the Kingdom of My Acts of Redemption. With how much Love she passes from one Act to another, as she kisses them, embraces them, adores them, thanks them, encloses them in her heart, and all Love she tells Me: 'Jesus, Your Life on earth ended; Your Works, Your Words, Your Pains, remained. Now touch me to continue Your Life, therefore everything that You Yourself did would serve my life, otherwise I cannot form another Jesus of myself. If You do not give me everything, I can neither form, nor continue, Your Life on earth.'

"And I all Love say to her: 'My daughter, everything is yours, take from Me what you want, rather, however much more you take, so much more I will be content and so much more I will Love you.' But the most Beautiful thing of this happy creature is that while she wants everything, she takes everything. She feels that she can not contain what she has received, so she comes to her Jesus, she gives Me everything, she pours herself into Me, even her littleness, her little volition, and O! how content I am by it. I can say that they are continuous Exchanges of Life that we make, I to her, and she to Me. So much is the Strength of the Union of one who Lives in Our Will, between her and Us, that We can neither place her aside from Us in all Our Works, nor can she place herself aside.

"If this could be, it would happen as if one would want to divide the light of the sun in two, that which is impossible, dividing the unity of its light. And if one would want to try to divide it, she would remain scorned, and with the strength of its unity the light would laugh at her. Or yet, to split the sky, to separate the strength of the wind, the unity of the air, are all impossible things, because all their life, the strength that they possess, remains in the unity. In such conditions one finds one who Lives in Our Will. All her strength, her value, her beauty, her sanctity, remains in the unique and united Strength with her Creator. Therefore be attentive, and let your life be in Us, with Us, and with Our Works."

5/26/99 – Vol. 2 *Contempt of oneself must be united to Faith.*

This morning, I was in such a state of annihilation of myself, to the point of feeling obnoxious and annoyed. It seemed to me I was the most abominable being that could be found. I saw myself like a little worm that tossed and turned, but remained always there – in the mud, unable to take one step. Oh, God, what human misery! Yet, after I have been given so many graces, I am still so bad!

My good Jesus, always benign with this miserable sinner, came and told me: "Contempt of yourself is praiseworthy when it is well invested with the spirit of Faith; but when it is not invested with the spirit of Faith, instead of doing you good, it can harm you. In fact, in seeing yourself as you are, unable to do anything good, you will be discouraged, disheartened, without daring to take one step on the path of good. But by leaning on Me – that is, by investing yourself with the

spirit of Faith – you will come to know and despise yourself, and at the same time, to know Me, confident of being able to do anything with my help. And here is how, by acting in this way, you will walk according to the truth.”

How much good these words of Jesus have done to my soul! I understood that I must enter into my nothingness and know who I am, but I must not stop there. Rather, immediately after I have known myself, I must fly into the immense sea of God, and stop there, to draw all the graces that my soul needs; otherwise, nature becomes weary and the devil will look for means in order to cast it into discouragement. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory.

5/26/05 – Vol. 6 *When the soul is all of Jesus, He feels her murmuring within His Being.*

As I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, and I said to Him: ‘My pretty little One, I am all and always Yours. O please! do not permit anything to flow within me, be it even a shadow, which is not Yours.’ And He: “My daughter, when the soul is all mine, I feel a continuous murmuring of her being within Me. I feel this continuous murmuring of hers flow in my voice, in my Heart, in my mind, in my hands, in my steps, and even in my Blood. Oh, how sweet is this murmuring of hers in Me! And as I feel it, I keep repeating: ‘Everything, everything – everything of this soul is mine; and I love you – I love you so much...’ And I seal the murmuring of my love in her. So, just as I feel hers, the soul feels my murmuring in all of her being. Therefore, if the soul feels my murmuring flow in all of herself, it is a sign that the soul is all mine.”

5/26/27 – Vol. 21 *How God, in Creation, formed many rooms in order to dwell in them, so as to let Himself always be found by man in order to give him His Qualities. A doubt, that Jesus solves. How what seems difficult to the soul is easy for God. Laments of the soul; Jesus reassures her.*

My state of abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues; and after having followed It in Its acts in Creation, I was thinking of how to reorder again, before the Supreme Majesty, all the relations between Creator and creature, that human ingratitude had broken.

And my adored Jesus, coming out of my interior, told me: “My daughter, look at the whole Creation—the heavens, the innumerable stars, the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowery fields, the mountains and the valleys. These are all rooms that I formed; and in each room I formed My royal palace to make of it My dwelling. And this, in order to make it easier for man, so that wherever he wanted to come to find his God, I would give him the chance to find Him immediately and everywhere.

“And He placed Himself in each room in the act of waiting for him, leaving all the rooms open, so as not to give him the bother of having to knock, but so that he might enter freely—as many times as he wanted, He would be ready to receive him. The Creator of Heaven and earth did not place Himself at one point only—but everywhere, so that man might find Him always; and He placed these rooms so close to each other so as to form many shortcuts, because between Creator and creature there is to be no distance, but closeness and communion. So, all these rooms were, and are, relations, bonds and ways between God and man.

“But who was to maintain these relations in force, strengthen these bonds, order the ways, open the doors? Our Will reigning in man would take on this

commitment so important, of maintaining the order of all Creation, just as We issued It. As he withdrew from the Divine Fiat, the relations were no longer in force, the bonds were loosened, the ways barred, the doors closed. He lost his dear inheritance, he remained stripped of all goods; each step was a lace at his feet, to make him fall. By not doing Our Will, one loses everything and there is no good left to him; while by doing It, one acquires everything and there is no good that is not given back to him.

“What did the paternal Goodness of the Creator not do in Creation for love of man? He not only formed many rooms, but each different from the other, so as to let Himself be found in many different ways by him whom He loved. In the sun He would let Himself be found invested with light, all majesty, burning with love, waiting for him in order to give him His Light so as to let Himself be comprehended; to give him His Love, so that by entering into this room to find his God, man might become light and love. In the sea He would let Himself be found as the strong God, to give him strength; in the wind He would let Himself be found ruling and dominating, to give him rule and dominion. In sum, in each created thing He waited for man, to give him the participation in His Qualities.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: “Jesus loves His Will so much, and it seems that He so much yearns for It to be known, so that It may dominate and reign. But it seems difficult to me that the Divine Will may be known, because there is no one who occupies himself with It, nor is anyone interested. All the interest is of Jesus, but in creatures it does not exist. So, if these creatures neglect to give this great glory to God as well as to hold out the fullness of all goods to creatures, how can the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat ever become known?”

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, what seems difficult to you is not difficult for God, just as in Redemption there were no difficulties for God, nor could all the human perfidy hinder the course of Our Love, and even less the fulfillment of Our decision to come to redeem mankind. When the Divinity decides to do an act, to accomplish a work, whatever the causes, the circumstances, the impediments might be, It triumphs of everything, It conquers everything, and It does what It has established.

“So, the culminating and important point for God is in establishing what He wants to do; once He has done this, He has done everything. Therefore, if in Us it is established that Our Will must be known and that Its Kingdom will come upon earth, it is as though already done. Just as Redemption was accomplished, because It was established by Us, so it will be done for Our Will; more so, since this, Its Kingdom, was issued by the Divinity in Creation—fully in order, so that It might reign and dominate; and with the fall of man this Kingdom was not destroyed, but remained intact—and It still exists; only, It remained suspended for man.

“In Redemption I smoothed everything out, and just as I did everything so that man might be redeemed, so I did everything so that this suspension be removed, and the creature might enter into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat—first, giving place to Redemption, and then, with time, giving place to My Will. So, what is difficult is to form a kingdom, a work; but once it is done, it becomes easy to make it known. More so, since your Jesus does not lack power; I may lack wanting to do or not do a work, but power I never lack. I will dispose things, circumstances, creatures, events, in such a way as to make it easy for My Will to become known.”

Then, I felt all afflicted and I thought to myself: “How hard is my state, I feel I cannot go on. The Divine Will is inexorable, immutable, and having to

deal with the Fiat is no joke. One feels all the weight of Its immutability, and one remains immutable with Its immutability, impassive to everything. It puts one in the condition of wanting whatever It wants—be they even chastisements, or the very privations of Jesus that cost me so much. Of all that It wants, It grants everything; but of what the soul wants It concedes nothing—not even one comma.”

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, My Will wants to be free in the soul, and therefore It does not want to concede even one point or one comma of what she wants, be it even a holy thing. It does not want to find limits in her; It wants to extend Its dominion in everything. It wants that what My Will wants and does, the soul must want and do as well. Therefore, It makes her feel all the weight of Its immutability, so as to render her immutable, in such a way that she must not be subject to changing because she sees creatures suffer, or because she sees them without some temporary good, or because she wants to give it. This would be going out of Its immutability—this is human sanctity. The Sanctity of My Will is Divine Sanctity, and does not admit these weaknesses. If My Divine Will were subject to this, Our Justice would have to be without life in Our Supreme Being—which cannot be.

“If you knew at what point Our Justice finds Itself in these times, and if It wanted to unload Itself completely over you, you would remain crushed. And My Will does not want to crush you, but wants that creatures have their penalty in part; also to make them open their eyes from the great blindness into which they have fallen. Almost all nations live relying on debts; if they do not make debts, they cannot live. And in spite of this they celebrate, they spare themselves nothing, and are making plans of wars, incurring enormous expenses. Do you yourself not see the great blindness and madness into which they have fallen? And you, little child, would want My Justice not to strike them, and to be lavish with temporal goods. So, you would want them to become more blind and more insane. And in seeing that all your requests are not granted, you lament; and in feeling that My Will has taken Its place in all of your soul, leaving you no freedom in anything, you feel the power of the sanctity and immutability of My Divine Will.

“And besides, I have told you many times that the privations of Me are nothing other than voids that My Justice is forming in order to strike the peoples. Therefore, My daughter, do not lose heart. You do not know how much I love you, and how many treasures I have placed in you; nor can I leave you—I must guard all the gifts I have placed in you. You must know that each one of My words is a Divine gift—and how many of them have I spoken to you? And when I give, I never take the gift back; and to be sure that My gifts are safe, I remain as guardian of My gifts and of the soul who possesses them. Therefore, let Me do, and let My Will reign freely in you.

5/26/28 – Vol. 24 *God is order, and when He wants to give a good He places the Divine order in the midst of creatures. How Our Lord, in forming the ‘Our Father,’ placed Himself at the head of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.*

I continue what is written above. As I was concerned about all that regards the Kingdom of the Will of God, my always lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, God is order, and when He wants to give a good to creatures, He always places His Divine order in it, and everything that is done in order to obtain a good so great begins from God, as He places Himself at the head of it to take on the commitment, and then orders the creature for the same purpose.

"I did this in order to give, Myself, the Redemption, and so that creatures might receive It; and I am doing this, Myself, to give the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, and so that creatures may receive It. By forming, Myself, the 'Our Father,' I placed Myself at the head of it and took on the commitment to give this Kingdom; and by teaching it to My Apostles, I placed in the creatures the order of how to be able to obtain a good so great. So, the whole Church is praying—there is not one soul who belongs to Her that does not recite the 'Our Father.'

"And even though many recite it without interest in wanting and asking for a Kingdom so holy—that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven—since the interest is in He who taught it, by their reciting it, My interest is renewed, and I hear My own prayer asking: 'May Your Kingdom come, so that Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.' However, if the creature, in reciting the 'Our Father,' had this interest of wanting and longing for My Kingdom, she would take part in My own interest, and her will would be fused in Mine for the same purpose. But, regardless of this, My Will and interest always run in each 'Our Father.'

"See then, the Divine order: all asking for one thing. Among these who ask there are some who want to do My Will, others who do It. All this is braided together, and they knock at the doors of My Divine Will—they repeat the knocking, and some knock strongly, some slowly. However, there is always someone who knocks and asks that the doors be opened, so that My Will may descend to reign upon earth. And since everything is established and ordered by the Divinity, It awaits the one who must give the strongest knock, who, forcing the doors with invincible strength—the very strength of my Divine Will—will open wide the doors, and with her sweet chains of love will bind the Eternal Will to make It come to reign in the midst of creatures. She will be like a bride who, bejeweling the groom with her loving chains, will carry him as though in triumph into the midst of creatures. And just as the Holy Virgin put an end to the night hours of the Patriarchs and Prophets, and formed the dawn to make the Sun of the Eternal Word rise, so will this one form the dawn to make rise the Sun of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven.

"Do you think that My Will, that has made Itself known with so much love and has manifested so much interest in wanting to come to reign upon earth, pouring Its sorrow out with you, has done this without anyone praying to It? Ah, no! no! The knocks of My Church have been continuous, and I Myself was knocking in those knocks, but I used them to knock at the door of the Divine Fiat which, tired of hearing them knocking at Its Divine doors, has used you to be knocked more strongly; and opening the doors to you, It made you share in Its knowledges.

"And for as many truths as It made known to you, so many means has It given you to form the loving chains, to let Itself be bound to come to reign upon earth. And all the times It calls you to live in Its Divine Volition, making known to you Its qualities, Its power, Its joys, Its immense riches, are as many pledges It gives you, with which It assures you of Its coming upon earth. In fact, in Us there is this prerogative: if We make known a good of Ours, a truth, a knowledge that belongs to Us, it is because We want to give it to the creature as gift. See then, how many gifts My Will has given you; how many of Its knowledges It has made known to you. They are such and so many, that you yourself cannot count them."

And I: "My Beloved Jesus, who knows when this Kingdom will come!"

And He: "My daughter, in order for Redemption to come it took four thousand years, because the people that prayed and longed for the future Redeemer was the smallest one, of limited number. But those that belong to My Church are more peoples and—oh! how much greater in number than that one. Therefore, the

number will shorten the time; more so, since religion is making its way everywhere, and this is nothing but the preparation for the Kingdom of My Divine Will."

5/26/35 – Vol. 33 *Fear, human virtue; Love, Divine Virtue. How trust enraptures Jesus. One who does the Divine Will finds herself with all the Divine Works, and remains confirmed in them.*

Although I feel myself abandoned in the arms of the Divine Volition, still my mind felt full of apprehensions and of fears, but I offer them to my sweet Jesus so that He would invest them with His Fiat and would change them for me into Peace and Love.

And He, making me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, fear, even though it be holy, is always a human virtue; it breaks the flight of love and gives birth to fear and hardship in the walk on the way of Good. One is always looking to the right and to the left, and arrives at fearing He who so much Loves her. It removes the sweet enchantment of trust that lets her Live in the arms of her Jesus; and if she fears too much, she loses Jesus and it makes her live by herself.

"On the other hand, Love is Divine Virtue, and with its fire it has the Purifying virtue to Purify the soul from any stain. It unites her and Transforms her in her Jesus, and it gives her such trust as to make her enraptured by her Jesus. The sweet enchantment of trust is such and so much that they enrapture each other in turn, because the one cannot be without the other. And if she pays attention to anything, she pays attention to only if she loves He who Loves her so much. In fact, all her being becomes enraptured in Love, and since Love is the inseparable son of the Divine Volition, so it gives the First Place of Dominion to My Divine Will. It extends itself in all the acts of the creature, human and spiritual; it ennobles everything.

"And although the human acts remain in the form and material from which they are formed, they do not change externally, all the change remains in the depth of the human will. Everything that she does remains, even the most indifferent things, changed into Divine and Confirmed by the Divine Will. Its Labor is Incessant, and It extends Its Sojourn of Peace over everything that the creature does. And as True Mother It does nothing other than enrich with Divine Conquests Its dear daughter. Therefore, banish every fear. In My Volition they have no reason to exist: neither fears, nor worries, nor mistrust. They are things that do not pertain to Us, and you must do nothing other than Live of Love and of My Will.

"You must know that one of the purest joys that the creature can give Me is trust in Me. I feel her as My daughter, and I do what I want with her. I can say that trust makes Me known for who I am—that I am the Immense Being; My Goodness, without end; My Mercy, without limits. And when I find more trust, I Love her more, and I abound more toward creatures."

So I continued my abandonment in the Divine Volition, and I prayed Him that He would pour Himself over my little soul and would make me rise again all in the Divine Fiat. O! how I would want to be one single Act of Divine Will.

And my sweet Jesus, resuming His say, told me: "My daughter, you must know that all created things, and everything that I did and suffered in Redemption, run after the creature in order to tell her: 'We bring you the Love of your Creator in order to receive yours. We are His Messengers that, while we descend into the depth of the earth, we rise again on high in order to bring as in Triumph your little love to our Creator. But do you know the Great Good that comes to you? You

remain Confirmed in Love and in His Works, in His Life, in His sufferings, in His Tears, in everything.'

"In fact, My daughter, you find yourself and you run in all Our Works. Our Will brings you everywhere, and We find Ourselves Confirmed in you. An exchange of acts and of life occurs: the creature in the Creator, and the Creator in the creature—she acts as repeater of the Divine Acts. Greater Grace I could not do, nor the creature receive. This Confirming in Our Works reproduces all Our Goods in her. Our Sanctity, Goodness, Love, Our Attributes, become transmitted into her. And We, enraptured, contemplate her, and in Our emphasis of Love We say: 'Beautiful, Holy, Perfect is Our Being in Our Immensity, Light, Power, Wisdom, Love, Interminable Goodness, but beautiful yet to see this Our Immensity of Attributes enclosed in the creature. O! how she glorifies Us and she Loves Us; it seems that she tells Us: 'I am little, nor is it given to me to enclose and to contain all Your Immensity, but what You are, so am I. Your Divine Will has enclosed You in me, and I Love You with Your same Love, I glorify You with Your Light, I adore You with Your Sanctity. I can give You everything because I possess my Creator.'

"What can My Divine Will not do in the creature when she lets herself be Dominated by It? It can do everything. Therefore be attentive if you want everything and to give everything."

5/27/00 – Vol. 3 *The Love of God and Grace penetrate into the most intimate parts of man.*

This morning, as I was feeling afflicted more than ever because of the privation of my highest Good, He just barely made Himself seen and told me: "Just as a mighty wind invests the people and penetrates even into their bowels, in such a way as to shake the whole person, in the same way, my love and my grace, rearing up on the wings of the winds, invest and penetrate the heart, the mind and the most intimate parts of man. But in spite of this, ungrateful, man rejects my grace and offends Me. What is not my bitter sorrow!"

However, I was all confused and annihilated within myself, and did not dare to utter a word. I just thought: 'How is it that He does not come? And even when He comes, I do not see Him clearly; it seems that I have lost clarity. Who knows whether I will see His beautiful Face unveiled as before?' While I was thinking of this, my benign Jesus added: "My daughter, why do you fear when your state is par excellence for the union of our wills?" And wanting to cheer me and compassionate my sorrowful state, He told me: "You are my new Job. Do not oppress yourself excessively if you do not see Me with clarity; I have told you since the other day that I am not coming according to my usual way, that I want to chastise the people, and if you saw Me with clarity, you would come to understand what I am doing; and since your heart has received the grafting of Mine, I know what you would suffer, just as my Heart is suffering because I see Myself forced to chastise my creatures. So, in order to spare you these pains, I do not let Myself be seen with clarity."

Who can say the piercings that this left in my poor heart! Ah, Lord, give me the strength to endure the pain!

5/27/22 – Vol. 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 of her acts and makes them all flow in my Will. With the prevenient will, my Sun rises, my Life remains duplicated in all of her acts, as though in one single act; and this makes up for the actual act. However, the prevenient act can be shaded - obscured by the human ways, by one's own will, by self-esteem, by negligence and other things, which are like clouds before the Sun, that render its light less vivid on the face of the earth.

On the other hand, the actual act is not subject to clouds; on the contrary, it has the virtue of dispelling the clouds, if there are any, and it 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 plane for the actual act; the actual act preserves and expands the plane of the prevenient."

5/27/26 – Vol. 19 *The Divine Will envelops everything and everyone in the unity of Its Light. How the whole Creation possesses unity, and one who must live in the Divine Will also possesses this unity.*

I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, and an inaccessible light enveloped my little being; it made as though present to me all the works of my Creator, and I had an 'I love You' for each created thing, a motion for each motion, an adoration and a 'thank You' of gratitude for all Creation. However, I comprehended that it was the light itself that administered to me that 'I love You' for each thing, that motion, that adoration; I was just prey to that light, while it enlarged me, it made me smaller and did whatever it wanted with my littleness. Now, while in this state, I was sorrowful because I could not see my sweet Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'Jesus has left me, and in this blessed light I do not know where to turn my steps in order to find Him, because one can see neither where it begins nor where it ends. Oh! holy light, let me find the One who is my whole life - my highest Good.' But while I poured myself out because of the pain of the privation of Jesus, all goodness, He came out from within my interior, and, all tenderness, He told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? I do not leave you; rather, it is my Supreme Will that eclipses Me within you. The light of my Will is endless, infinite – Its boundaries cannot be found, neither where It begins nor where It ends. On the other hand, my Humanity does have Its boundaries, Its limits, and therefore, since my Humanity is smaller than my Eternal Will, I remain enwrapped and as though eclipsed within It; and while I am with you, I give the field of action to my Will, I enjoy Its divine operating in the littleness of your soul, and I prepare a new lesson to give you, to make known to you, more and more, the wonders of my Supreme Will. Therefore, when you swim in It, be certain that I am with you; even more, I do what you do together with you, and in order to give It complete field of action I remain as though hidden in you, to enjoy Its fruits.

Now, my daughter, you must know that true light is not separable. Look: the sun which is in the atmosphere also has this prerogative and possesses the unity of light; the light is so compacted together within its sphere as to lose not one atom; and even though it descends down below, filling the whole earth with light, the light never separates. It is so compact within itself, united, not separable, that it never loses anything of its solar light; so much so that, all together, it spreads its rays, dispelling everywhere the darkness from the earth, and, all together, it withdraws its light, leaving not even the traces of its atoms. If the light of the

sun were divisible, for how long would the sun have been poor in light, having no more strength to illuminate all the earth. One could say: 'Divided light – desolate earth.' So, the sun can sing victory and it possesses all its strength and its effects thanks to the unity of its light; and if the earth receives so many admirable and innumerable effects, to the point that the sun can be called the life of the earth, everything comes from the unity of the light it possesses, which, after so many centuries, has lost not even one atom of light which was entrusted to it by God, and therefore it is always triumphant, majestic and fixed, and always stable in its light, in singing the praises of the triumph and the glory of the eternal light of its Creator.

Now, my daughter, the sun is the symbol of my Eternal Will; and if this symbol possesses the unity of light, much more so does my Will, which is not a symbol, but the reality of light, while the sun can be called the budding of the inaccessible light of my Will. And you have seen Its immensity, and how one does not see a globe of light like the sun, but vastness, such that the human eye cannot arrive at seeing where It ends or where It begins. Yet, all this endlessness of light is one single act of the Eternal Will. All this uncreated light is so compacted together as to become inseparable, indivisible; and so, more than sun, it possesses the eternal unity, in which the triumph of God and of all Our works is founded. Now, this triumph of the unity of the Supreme Will, the center of its dwelling place, of its throne, is the center of the Sacrosanct Trinity. From this divine center start its most refulgent rays, which invest the whole Celestial Fatherland; all Saints and Angels are invested by the unity of my Will, they all receive Its innumerable effects, and abducting them all to Itself, It makes of them one single unity with the supreme unity of my Will. These rays invest the whole Creation and form its unity with the soul who lives in my Will. Look: the unity of this light of my Will which resides in the center of the Three Divine Persons is already fixed in you; so, one is the light and the act, one is the Will. Now, while you do your acts in this unity, they are already incorporated in that single act of the center, and the Divinity is already with you, doing what you do. The Celestial Mama, the Saints and Angels, and the whole Creation – all in chorus repeat your act, and feel the effects of the Supreme Will. Watch - listen to the prodigy never before seen of that single act which fills Heaven and earth, with the very Trinity unifying Itself with the creature and placing Itself as the primary act of the act of the creature."

At that moment I could see the eternal light fixed in me, and I could hear the chorus of the whole of Heaven and of all Creation in its mute language. But who can say everything and what I comprehended of the unity of the light of the Supreme Will? Jesus added: "My daughter, in order for each act to be good and holy, its origin must come from God, and - behold, for the soul who lives in my Will, in the unity of this light, her adoration, her love, her motion and everything she may do, begin from the Divine Trinity. So, she receives the origin of her acts from God Himself, and here is how her adoration, her love, her motion, are the same adoration which the Three Divine Persons have among themselves, the same reciprocal love which reigns among the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, and her motion is that eternal motion which never ceases and gives motion to all. The unity of this light places everything in common; whatever God does, the soul does, and whatever the soul does, God does – God by His own virtue, the soul by virtue of the unity of the light that envelops her. Therefore, the prodigy of living in my Will is the prodigy of God Himself - it is primary prodigy, while all other prodigies, all other works, even good and holy ones, remain eclipsed - they disappear before the acts done in the unity of this light. Imagine the sun,

spreading its rays in the unity of its light, invading all the earth; and then the creatures, placing before the blazing light of the sun all the lights that exist in the low world – electric light, private lights. As many as they would want to put there, their light would always be meager before the sun, almost as if they did not exist, and no one would use all those lights to give light to their steps in order to walk, to their hands in order to work, to their eyes in order to see, but all would use the sun; and all those lights would remain idle, without doing good to anyone.

Such are all the other works which are not done in the unity of the light of my Will. They are the little lights before the great sun, which one almost does not notice. However, those very lights which are useless, which make no impression and do no good when the sun is present, once the sun disappears, acquire their little value, do their little good, are light in the darkness of the night, serve the work of man. However, they are never sun, nor can they do the great good which the sun can do. Yet, the purpose of Creation was that, all things having come out from within the unity of this light of the Supreme Fiat, all should have remained in the unity of It. Only the creature did not want to recognize this purpose; he went out of the unity of the light of the sun of my Will, and reduced himself to begging for the effects of this light, almost as the earth begs its vegetation and the development of the seeds it hides in its womb, from the sun. What sorrow, my daughter – to reduce oneself from king to beggar, and to beg from those which were to be at his service.”

All afflicted and sorrowful, Jesus kept silent, and I comprehended all the sorrow that pierced Him. I could feel His sorrow within me, penetrating deep into the inmost fibers of my soul. But I wanted to cheer Jesus at any cost, so I returned to my usual acts in the unity of His Will, knowing that He easily passes from sorrow to joy when my littleness dives into the inaccessible light of His Will. And Jesus loved together with me, and love healed His sorrow. Then He resumed His speaking: “My daughter, since I am raising you in my Will, O please! do not want ever to give Me this sorrow, so piercing, of going out of the unity of the light of the Supreme Fiat. Promise Me - swear that you will always be the newborn of my Will.” And I: ‘My Love, be consoled, I promise - I swear; and You must promise me to keep me always in your arms and sunken in your Will. You must never leave me if You want me to be always, always, the little daughter of your Will, for I tremble and I fear myself; more so, since the more You speak about this Supreme Volition, the more I feel that I am no good, and the nothingness of my nothing makes itself felt more.’

And Jesus, sighing, added: “My daughter, feeling your nothingness more does not oppose the living in my Will; on the contrary, it is a duty of yours. All of my works are formed over nothing, and this is why the All can do what He wants. If the sun had reason, and someone asked it: ‘What good do you do? What are your effects? How much light and heat do you contain?’; it would answer: ‘I do nothing, I just know that the light given to me by God is invested with the Supreme Will, and I do whatever It wants. I extend wherever It wants, and I produce the effects It wants; and while I do so much, I remain always nothing and the Divine Will does everything in me.’ The same for all my other works - all their glory is to remain in their nothingness in order to give the whole field to my Will, to let It operate. Only man wanted to do without the Will of his Creator, he wanted to make his nothingness operate, believing himself to be good at something; and the All, feeling Himself placed after the nothing, went out of man, who reduced himself from superior to all, to inferior to all.

Therefore, let your nothingness be always at the mercy of my Will, if you want the unity of Its light to operate in you and call the purpose of Creation back to new life."

5/27/31 – Vol. 29 *The life of good does not die, and is defense of all creatures. A prolonged good gives assurance to God and the soul.*

My poor mind was swimming in the immense Sea of the Eternal Fiat; and I was flowing in It like a little rivulet, and in my littleness I wanted to embrace Its Immensity so as to fill myself completely with a Will so holy, to be able to have the contentment of being able to say: "My little being is nothing other than one single act of Divine Will. My little rivulet is full, inside and out, of that Will that fills Heaven and earth. Oh! Holy Volition, You be the Life, the Actor and the Spectator of all my acts, so that, all of them rising again in You, they may be the call of all the acts of creatures, to make them rise again in Your Fiat, so that Its Kingdom may extend in all creatures."

But while I was doing this, the thought told me: "What is the good that I do by calling the acts of creatures to rise again in the Divine Will?"

And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, good is not subject to dying, and as the life of good rises, it places itself as defense of all creatures; and if the creatures who are disposed take that good, they not only remain defended, but take the life of that good; and the good rises and forms as many other lives for as many creatures who take it. And for those who are not disposed, it remains always as their defense, waiting for them to dispose themselves. The acts done in My Will acquire the seed of light, and just as the light, though one, has the virtue of giving light to any eye that wants the good of the light in order to make it its own, the same for the littlest acts done in My Divine Will: since It is immense and envelops all, the littlest act becomes light and defense of all; not only this, but it requites its Creator of the love, glory and adoration that, by right, He expects and demands from creatures. The acts done in My Will have always something prodigious, and, of their own, they say: 'We are the defense of all; we remain between Heaven and earth to defend the creatures, and with our light, we are light of every mind; we are the defenders of our Creator by repairing Him with our perennial acts for the offenses that rise from the earth.'

"And then, good is always good. Do you think that everything I did while being on earth has all been taken by creatures? Not at all—how much of it is still left. But, with this, one cannot say that it is not good. Centuries and centuries will pass, and the time will come in which all the good I did will have life in the midst of creatures; what is not taken today, other creatures may take tomorrow, in other epochs. Therefore, the true life of good does not tire of waiting; and with an air of triumph they say: 'We are not subject to dying, therefore, with certainty, the time will come in which we will give our fruits, that will make many other lives that resemble us rise again.' Do you think that, because you do not see any effect of all your acts in Our Divine Fiat, there will be nothing good? Not at all. Today it seems so, but wait for the times, and they will tell the great good that will come. Therefore, continue and do not draw back. In fact, you must know that the prolixity of good is alone the most certain proof, that assures God and the soul of the state she is in. A prolonged state of patience in the sufferings and painful encounters of life, a repeated prayer without ever tiring of repeating it, a faithfulness, constancy and sameness of manners in all circumstances, form a sufficient ground, watered by the blood of one's own heart, in which God feels called by all the acts of the creature as though by many assurances that He can fulfill His greatest designs;

and the creature herself feels in the prolixity of her acts the dominion of herself and the assurance that she will not waver. The good of one day says nothing; a good that is today-yes, and tomorrow-no, says weakness and volubility—all fruits of the human will. An inconstant good says that that good, that virtue, is not the creature's own property, and therefore, not being in her power, good changes into evil, and the virtue into vice. See, then, how in order for the soul to be sure that she possesses a good, a virtue, she must feel within herself the life of that virtue, and with iron constancy of years and years, and for her whole life, she must exercise herself in that good. And God feels assured to place His own and operate great things in the constancy of the creature.

"This I did with the Queen of Heaven; I wanted the prolixity of fifteen years of life, pure, holy and all of Divine Will, in order to descend from Heaven to earth into Her virginal womb. I could have done it before, but I did not want to; first I wanted Her acts of assurance, and the prolixity of Her holy life, almost to give Her the right to be My Mama, and for My infinite Wisdom to have reason for having operated unheard-of prodigies in Her. And is this perhaps not the cause—the long prolixity of the long sufferings, for I wanted to be sure about you, and not with words, but with facts—was it perhaps not the cause of My many visits and of the many truths I have manifested to you in the prolixity of your sacrificed life? I can say that I made Myself seen and I spoke to you from the center of the stake of your sacrifice. And when I hear you say: 'Is it possible, my Jesus, that my exile be so long? How can You not have pity on me?'—do you know what I say: 'Ah! My daughter does not know well the secret that a prolonged sacrifice contains.' And the longer it is, the greater are Our designs to be fulfilled. Therefore, trust Me, and let Me do."

5/27/38 – Vol. 36 *Continuous and repeated acts bind God more to the creature and form the Strength of her soul. How Beautiful it is to Live in the Divine Will. How God Himself begs the creature. The Rain of Love that God pours over the creature and the rain of Love from those who Live in the Fiat.*

I feel the need to enclose myself inside the Divine Volition to continue my life in It. O! how I would Love to be imprisoned in Its Light, so that I could neither see nor hear anything else but what regards Its Will.

Then my beloved Jesus, coming back to visit my poor soul, all Love told me: "My blessed daughter, I want you here, imprisoned in My Will, so that no other things can have Life in you. Now, you must know that all the harmony of the creature is in the repetition of her good acts done in My Will. A single act does not form any harmony or Beauty, but many continuous acts united together call the attention of God, Who puts Himself in waiting for the acts of the creature. As she performs them, He communicates to her, now Beauty, now Sanctity, now Goodness, Wisdom or Love. In sum, He provides her with His ornaments and Divine Qualities. All the acts repeated by the creature form the strength of her soul, binding God even more to herself. They form Heaven in the depth of the soul and as she goes on repeating her acts, some are turned into star, others into wind blowing whispers of Love, others become a sea continuously murmuring Love, Glory, Adoration to God the Creator. In sum, the whole atmosphere is reproduced in her. However, when the acts are not continuously repeated, they lack that Unifying Power that gives Strength to all; they lack that Divine Mode of acting unceasingly, sustaining each of them with Creative Strength in Perennial Attitude of doing and redoing again.

"Furthermore, a single act has never formed any Sanctity because it has no Strength; it does not possess the Life of Love, since True Love never says 'enough'—never stops—and if it does, it's dead. Only continuously repeated acts can send good surprises to Heaven where, as one arriving act is being enjoyed, another one follows and more and more arrive forming the Enchantment for the Heavenly Fatherland. Therefore, in My Will there is always something to do and time can't be wasted."

Then, with a more Tender tone and Stronger Love, He added: "My daughter, how Beautiful it is when a soul loves to do the Divine Will. Heaven lowers Itself and everybody assumes the posture of venerating and adoring the Supreme Volition. They see Its Majesty, Height and Power enclosed in the little circle of the creature, doing what It does in Its Celestial Royal Palace; sumptuously showing Its Love and Works, being honored as Great Queen; to the extent that Royal Lives arise for as many acts as the creature does. Then My Fiat feels all Its Divine Power, Its Ruling Scepter brandished in Royal Modes, while the creature renders It all the Honors It deserves. Since My Fiat embraces all, It feels so Glorified that it is as if all would let It Reign. In sum, we can't find Truer Beauty, receive Greater Love, Operate more Exceptional Prodigies than in the soul who loves to Live in Our Will.

"My Desire for the soul to Live in Our Will, My anxiety and My ardent sighs are such that I keep repeating to the ear of her heart: 'Make Me content, don't make Me sigh any more. If you Live in My Fiat, the night will be over for you and you will enjoy the Fullness of the Day; or better still, every act done in It will be a New Day, bringing New Graces, New Love and Unexpected Joys. All the Virtues will have a celebration for you in their place of Honor; like many Princesses they will court your Jesus, and your soul. You will form in yourself My Throne of brightest Light, where I will Dominate as a King. In all freedom I will Dominate your whole being, even your breathing. I will court you with all My Works, My Pains, My steps, My Love, My own Strength, to be your defense, your help and your food. There is nothing I won't give you if you Live in My Will.'

"Now, you must know that Our Supreme Being keeps the creature under a thick Rain of Love. All created things pour a Rain of Love upon her: the sun pours Light of Love; the wind pours waves—blows freshness and caresses of Love; the air pours continuous Lives of Love—My Immensity surrounding her—My Power sustaining and bringing her, as in My arms; My Creative Act preserving her. All pour on her Infinite and Powerful Love, Love that every instant Creates more Love. We are always over the creature, to enclose and drown her with Love. She makes us delirious for so much Love, and still she doesn't let herself be won over to Loving us. What Pain, what suffering!

"But, would you like to know who has exact Knowledge of Our Uninterrupted Rain of Love? The one who Lives in Our Will. Only she feels Our continuous Rain of Love. Furthermore, by Living in It, everything is hers. Not knowing what to do to give to Us in return, or how to shower her Rain of Love, she takes all created things; Our Immensity and Power; Our Creative Virtue—always in the act of Creating only for the sake of Love—and she ascends in Our very Will, beginning to pour on Our Divine Being Light and caresses of Love; Immense and Powerful Love, as if she wanted to match Us; taking Us in her arms and saying: 'See, how much I Love you. You pour on me and I pour on You. I have in my power Your Immensity and Power, that allows me to bring everything back to You.'

"My daughter, you cannot comprehend how much relief We feel, how Our Flames remain refreshed and soothed under this rain of Love from the creature. Our Contentment is such that We feel as if We are repaid for the whole Work of

Creation, and paid by the same coins of Love with which We Loved her so much. Our Love has the virtue of letting form in the creature sufficient and abundant coins to pay Us for what We have done for her. Therefore, in the midst of Our Joy We say: 'Tell Us, what do you want? Do you want Us to make up more stratagems of Love? We'll do it for you. Tell us, what do you want? We will please you in everything; We will refuse you nothing. Denying you something, not pleasing you in all, would be like denying something to Ourselves; like placing a discontent into Our Endless Joys'. Therefore, We find everything in the soul who Lives in Our Will, and she finds everything in Us."

5/28/04 – Vol. 6 *Mortification knocks everything down and immolates everything to God.*

Continuing in my usual state, and with highest bitterness because of the continuous privations of my adorable Jesus, He made Himself seen for just a little, telling me: "My daughter, the first bomb which must be primed in the interior of the soul is mortification. When this bomb is thrown into the soul, it knocks everything down and immolates everything to God. In fact, in the soul it is as though there are many palaces, but all of vices, such as pride, disobedience, along with many other vices; and the bomb of mortification, knocking everything down, rebuilds as many other palaces of virtues, immolating them and sacrificing them all to the glory of God." Having said this, He disappeared.

A little later, the devil came, who just wanted to molest me; and I, without becoming fearful, said to him: 'Why do you want to molest me? If you want to show how brave you are, take a rod and beat me up to the point of leaving me not even one drop of blood, provided, however, that each drop of blood I shed be one more proof of love, of reparation and of glory which I intend to give to my God.' And he: "I don't have a rod with me to be able to beat you; and if I go fetch it, you will not wait for me." And I: 'Go ahead – I'll be waiting for you here.' So he went off, and I remained with the firm intention of waiting for him. But to my surprise, I saw that, as he met with another demon, the two were saying: "It is useless for us to go back. Why should we beat her, if this must serve to harm us, and as a loss for us? It is good to make suffer one who does not want to suffer, because he would offend God; but if one wants to suffer, we would do harm to ourselves with our own hands." So he did not come back, and I was left mortified.

5/28/18 – Vol. 12 *The jealousy of the Love of Jesus for Luisa is so great, that He takes everything away from her.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "Jesus, love me. I have more right than others to be loved, because I do not love anyone but You, nor does anyone love me. And if someone does seem to love me, it is for the good that they get - not for myself. Therefore, between my love and Yours, there is no other love.' And sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is nothing else but my greatest Love; and it is such that the jealousy of my Love for you takes all things away from you. My jealousy is such that I remain on guard, so that not even a shadow of love of creature may breathe upon you. At the most, I tolerate that someone love you in Me, but not outside of Me; otherwise I would make him flee. This also means that neither have you entered any heart, nor has anyone entered yours."

Then, around nighttime, Jesus returned with the Queen Mama, calling me by name, as if they wanted me to pay attention. How beautiful it was to see Mama and Jesus speaking to each other. The Celestial Mama was saying: 'My Son, what

are You doing? What You want to do is too much. I have my rights as Mother, and I grieve that my children have to suffer so much. You want to open Heaven to scourges, and to destroy the creatures and the food which will serve to feed them; You want to inundate them with infectious diseases. What shall they do? You say that You love this daughter of mine. How much will she suffer if You do this. Not to embitter her - don't do it." And She pulled Him toward Me; but Jesus, determined, answered: "I can not. I remove many evils because of her - but not everything. My Mama, let the whirl of evils pass, so that they may surrender."

Then they said many other things between them, which I could not fully understand. I remained terrified, but I hope that Jesus will placate Himself.

5/28/20 – Vol. 12 *The acts done in the Divine Will enter into the sphere of Eternity, and run always ahead of all human acts.*

I was offering myself in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass together with Jesus, so that I too might receive His same consecration. And He, moving in my interior, 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 also of the future; in this way you will receive, together with Me, as many consecrations as I receive. In each Host I place one Life of Mine, 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, and I will find your life in exchange, in each 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 human 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 great. It is enough that they be performed in my Will for them to be always among the first ones, and to run ahead of all the human acts. They are similar to the oil, mixed together with other edibles - maybe even things of greater value, even gold or silver - or foods of great substance; they all remain underneath, while the oil excels on top of them. It 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 the 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."

5/28/29 – Vol. 26 *Every time Jesus has spoken about His Will the Heavens have lowered themselves. The feast of all Heaven. The Divine Will, crown of Creation and Redemption. Sorrow of Jesus because the Divine Fiat is not known.*

My little intelligence does nothing but keep crossing the unending Sea of the Divine Fiat; and as It forms Its waves of light, so It murmurs Its celestial and

Divine language, and puts out Its secrets; and with arcane words It manifests Itself to my little soul. And many times my sweet Jesus comes out from within those waves of light, He runs, He embraces me, and placing His hand upon His Heart in order to sustain It, so great is the ardor of His Love that He feels, He speaks about His Most Holy Volition.

So, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus told me: "Daughter of My Will, if you knew what love I feel when I decide to speak to you about My Divine Fiat.... Every time I have spoken to you about It, the Heavens have lowered themselves, so great was the esteem and the veneration they felt; and paying homage to what I would be about to say, and lowering themselves, they would overflow from the Celestial Fatherland and would all come to attention to listen to Me; and while I would speak, they would feel within themselves new creations of Divine Lives, new joys, new beauties.

"In fact, when it comes to speaking to you about more knowledges on My Divine Fiat, the whole of Heaven feels the power of It, and they compete among themselves to listen, and to receive the new effects of those knowledges. So, it has been the feast of all Heaven, every time I have spoken to you about My Most Holy Will, because It has felt Its happiness being doubled, and only Heaven could contain all the admirable effects, the pure joys, of even just one knowledge of My Fiat. Only in this way could I speak to you about It—with the Heavens lowered, so as to receive their reverent acts and the homages due to My Divine Will.

"The love and the desire I feel to make It known is so great, that if it were necessary I would incarnate Myself again in order to obtain that My Will be known and that It reign upon earth. But this is not necessary because, having incarnated Myself once, My incarnation is always in act, and has the virtue of reproducing the same effects as if I were incarnating Myself again. And it was only for the decorum of My Fiat that I chose you, I purified you of any seed of corruption, I enclosed Myself in your soul—not only in a spiritual way, but also in the natural—so as to make use of you as a veil to cover Myself, almost as I made use of My Humanity, as a veil to hide My Divinity. And in order to have you at My disposal, I segregated you from everything, I confined you inside a bed—and for so many years, to give you the sublime lessons about My Eternal Fiat, and to make you drink, sip by sip, Its knowledges and Its life.

"Its long story required time, in order to narrate it to you and make you comprehend it. I can say I have done more than in Creation and Redemption, because My Will encloses both one and the other, It is origin and means of them, and It will be end and crown of Creation and Redemption, in such way that, without My Will, unknown and not reigning and dominating upon earth, Our works would be works without crown and incomplete. And so, this is the reason for so much interest in making It known. Our very works, done with so much love and magnificence, are in the nightmare of an unutterable moan, and almost of a profound humiliation, because the life, the essential substance that they hide, is not yet known. The veils, the exterior of Creation and Redemption are known, but the life that they hide is ignored. How can they give the life they hide and the goods they possess? Therefore, Our works long for—demand their just rights: that My Divine Will be known. Ah! yes, It alone will be the glory, the everlasting crown and the fulfillment of Our works.

"Now, you must know that I am here hidden within you, with sorrow in My Heart, just as I was in My last years, when My Humanity lived down here on earth, and I, Word of the Father, was hidden within It. After so many sacrifices, after so much speaking of Mine and so many examples given, I looked at the earth, I

looked at the peoples, and also those who surrounded Me—without the effects of My coming upon earth. The fruits, the goods of My coming upon earth were so scarce, that My Heart was tortured in feeling the so many goods that I wanted to give them being rejected from Me; and My sorrow increased in seeing that, having fulfilled within My Humanity what I was to do in order to redeem them, I was about to depart for Heaven. How painful it is wanting to do good, even at the cost of one's life, and finding no one to whom to give these goods.

"Now, so I am within you; I look at My sacrifices and yours, I look at the order I have kept, at the many lessons I have given you, enough to make My Divine Will known in order to form Its Kingdom; and if I do not stop speaking, it is because Its story is eternal, and what is eternal has its eternal speaking, that never ends—and the speaking about My Fiat will be eternal in Heaven. I look at those who surround you, and who know what regards My Will—without true interest in making known a good so great. I look at your humanity itself, that serves Me as cathedra from which I impart My lessons—and you yourself cannot deny that you feel Me within yourself, sensibly, moving, speaking, suffering, and that I am really inside you, to form My Kingdom and make It known.

"And while I look at you, I see that your humanity also will not remain on earth for much longer; and My Heart feels the grips of the sorrow that the great good that My Divine Will wants to do is not even known, Its knowledges are as though buried, and while they want to give life, happiness, light, they remain as though imprisoned between Me and you, and in the Papers that, with so much tenderness of love, I have made you write. Therefore, My daughter, compassionate My sorrow, adore My dispositions in keeping you on earth still. I know that this is very hard for you, and I compassionate you; and while we compassionate each other, let us do what is up to us in order to make My Divine Will known."

After this, I was doing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, My Fiat has Its Prime Act in Our Divinity, Its Prime Act in the Creation and Redemption and in all things, and therefore It has Its just right to dominate everything and to envelop all, and to be the primary wheel that, in moving, moves everything around itself, and all turn around it. So, one who takes My Will as life takes everything; and as the primary wheel moves, all things give themselves to the soul; so much so, that she has no need to ask—as they turn around My Will, they all give themselves to her. Therefore, the most necessary thing is to take My Divine Will; and if she has done this, she has done everything and has taken everything—everything is hers.

"It happens as to an engine: if the primary wheel in the center of it moves, all the secondary wheels rotate as well; but if the primary wheel does not move, all remain motionless, and there is no power nor artisan who would have the virtue of moving the secondary wheels. But if the first one moves, the others rotate of their own and do their office. Therefore, the attention and the art must be on the primary wheel—everything else comes of its own. Such is My Will—one who possesses It has no need of anything."

5/28/33 – Vol. 32 *Precipice, doors and living hell of the human volition. Doors, Stairs, and Living Paradise of the Divine Will. Necessity of Its Knowledges; Royalty that one acquires. The daughter of the Great King.*

My poor mind many times struggles between the Infinite Beauty, Power, Value and Innumerable Prerogatives of the Eternal Volition, and the precipices, ugliness and evils of the human volition. My God, what contrast, that if all would be able to see it, they would give their lives rather than do their own will.

And while I felt all trembling for the grave evils in which my will could make me fall, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My blessed daughter, Courage, it is necessary that you know where one can reach by holding My Divine Will as Life, and into what abyss one falls who lets himself be dominated by his own volition. Rather, every evil that I make known to you about it, is a door that I make you close to the human will, and a guard that I give you, so that if you would want to enter again and descend into the precipice of the human volition, the guard repels you and keeps the door closed to you.

"And every time I arrive at making you know other evils of the human volition, they are nothing other than defense and guards that I add, so that they would not let you descend into the depth of its abyss. Therefore you must know that every evil of the human will is nothing other than so many distinct doors that she possesses in order to descend into the kingdom of evils, of vices, of bloodcurdling terrors of the living hell, even to rendering herself nauseating, unbearable to God and to herself. And I, by making its evils known, I do nothing other than wall up the doors and place My Seal and say: 'This door can not open anymore.'

"Now, as the human will has its doors, its stairs, in order to descend into the abyss of evils, not in order to ascend, so My Divine Will has Its doors, Its stairs, in order to Ascend to Its Heavens, to Its Immense Goods, and It forms the Living Paradise of the one who possesses It. And every Knowledge that regards It is one door that is opened, it is a stair that is formed, it is a way that opens before you that you must cross in order to possess with deeds what you have known. See, therefore, the Great Good of the so many Knowledges that I have manifested to you. They are so many Doors that make the entrance into Its Kingdom easy for you. And at every door I have placed an Angel as Guardian so that he would give you a hand and conduct you safely into the Regions of the Divine Will.

"Every Knowledge is an Invitation and a Divine Strength that It cedes to you, and makes you feel the extreme need, the absolute necessity, of Living of Divine Will. As It makes Itself known, so It extends Its arms to you in order to take you and conduct you in Its arms into that same Knowledge that It has Manifested to you. It adapts it to your capacity, It molds your soul so that it enters into you as Vital Humor, as Blood, as Air, and it produces in you the Life, the Goods that Its Knowledge possesses. And acting as conductor, more than mother It remains on guard in order to see when Its daughter has absorbed the last drop of the Good that It has made known to her, in order to again open Its Bosom to her. And pouring Itself into Its daughter, and making her know other Values, other Effects, that the Life of My Volition contains, then It repeats Its Labor, because It wants to see in her the Value of Its Life, the Effects, the Substance of Its Goods.

"Now, the Knowledges about My Divine Will instruct the human volition, and she acquires Science and Reason, that it is not only Justice to let It Reign and Dominate as Primary Life in her soul, but it is the Greatest Good, Honor and Great Glory that she can receive, that this Holy Volition, by Dominating, arrives at giving her the state of Divine Royalty. Because she feels herself daughter of the Great King, the Royalty is also therefore her property. When the creature has arrived at comprehending all this by way of Knowledges and Lessons that My Divine Volition has made to her, everything is done. My Will has Conquered the human volition, and the human volition has Conquered the Divine Will. The Knowledges about It are so very necessary, because they serve to dry up the bad humors and substitute them with the Holy humors. They are as sun that darts the human volition, and they communicate Its Life, Its Sanctity, and the ardent desire to possess the Good that one knows.

Therefore, be attentive to listen to Its Lessons and correspond to such a Good."

5/28/37 – Vol. 34 *The Queen, Bearer of Jesus, the Great Gift that was consigned to Her. Task that She had from the Supreme Being.*

Living in the Divine Volition continues, so much is His Love, that He hides me in Its Light so that nothing but His Most Holy Will is seen, felt, touched. Rather, this morning My Celestial Mother made me a sweet and dear surprise. Having received Holy Communion, She made seen in my interior that She was as harmonized with Baby Jesus. She held Him so clasped to Her Maternal Heart, covered with Her arms, that in order to see Him and delight Him with my little love, I had to abandon myself in Her arms in order that I too was harmonized with Them so that I could Love as Jesus and the Queen Mama Loved. O! how content They were that I wanted to Live together with Them.

Now, while I was clasped with Them, the Sovereign Queen, all Goodness and Tenderness, told me: "My beloved daughter, you must know that I am the Bearer of Jesus. This was a Gift that the Supreme Being entrusted to Me. And when He was certain that I had Grace, Love, Power, and the Divine Will Itself, in order to keep Him guarded, defended, and Loved, then He consigned the Gift to Me, that is, the Eternal Word, who Incarnated Himself in My Womb, telling Me: 'Our daughter, We make You the Great Gift of the Life of the Son-God, such that You are Mistress of Him. And You, give Him to whomever You want. However, know Him, keep Him defended, never leave Him alone with whomever You give Him to, in order to fill in if they do not love Him, in order to make reparation to Him if they offend Him. You will act in a way that nothing is lacking to the Decency, to the Sanctity, to the Purity that befits Him. Be attentive, He is the Greatest Gift that We make You. And We give You the Power of Bilocating Him however many times You want, so that one who wants Him can receive this Great Gift and posses Him.'

"Now, this Son is Mine, He is My Gift. And as Mine I know His Loving Secrets, His anxieties, His yearnings, but so much so, that He arrives at crying, and with repeated sobs He tells Me: 'My Mama, give Me souls, I want souls.' I want what He wants. I can say that I yearn and cry together, because I want that everyone possess My Son. But I must place His Life, the Great Gift that God entrusted to Me, in safety. This is why if He descends into hearts Sacramentally, I descend together in order to guarantee My Gift; I can not leave Him alone. My poor Son, if He did not have His Mama who descends together, how badly they treat Him for Me. Some do not tell Him one 'I love You' from the heart, and I must Love Him. Some receive Him distracted, without thinking about the Great Gift that they receive, and I pour Myself over Him in order to not let Him feel their distractions and coldnesses. Some arrive at making Him cry for Me, and I must quiet His rears, and make sweet reproaches to the creature, so that they would not make Him cry for Me. How many moving scenes occur in the hearts who receive Him Sacramentally. There are souls who never content themselves with loving Him enough, and I give them My Love, and also His, in order to make them Love. These are scenes of Heaven, and the Angels themselves remain enraptured by it, and We feel Ourselves reinvigorated from the sufferings that the other creatures have given Us.

"But who can tell you everything? I am the Bearer of Jesus, nor does He want to go anywhere without Me, so much so that when the priest is about to pronounce the words of the Consecration over the Holy Host, I make wings with My Maternal Hands so that He descends by means of My hands in order to consecrate Himself, such that if unworthy hands touch Him, I make Him feel Mine that defend Him and cover Him with My Love. But this is not enough, I am always on the lookout to see if they want My Son, so much so, that if some sinner

repents of his grave sins, and the Light of Grace dawns in his heart, I immediately bring Jesus to him as Confirmation of the pardon, and I think of everything that is needed in order to make Him remain in that converted heart. I am the Bearer of Jesus, and I am that because I possess in Myself the Kingdom of His Divine Will; It reveals to Me who wants Him, and I run, I fly, in order to bring Him—however without ever leaving Him.

“And not only am I Bearer, but Spectator and Listener of what He does and says to souls. Do you believe that I was not present to listen to the so many Lessons that My dear Son made you on His Divine Will? I was present, I listened Word by Word to what He told you, and in every Word I thanked My Son and I felt doubly glorified because He spoke about the Kingdom that I already possessed, that has been all My Fortune, and the cause of the Great Gift of My Son. And in seeing Him speak I saw the fortune of My children grafted with Mine. O! how I rejoiced. All the Lessons that He has given you, and also more, are already written in My Heart, and in seeing them repeated to you, I enjoy one more Paradise in every Lesson. And however many times you were not attentive and forgot, I asked pardon for you, and I prayed Him that He would repeat His Lessons. And He, in order to content Me, because He does not know how to deny anything to His Mama, repeated His Beautiful Lessons to you.

“My daughter, I am always with Jesus, however at times I hide in Him and it seems that He does everything as if He were without Me, instead I am within, I concur there together, and I am aware of what He does. Other times, He hides in His Mama, and He makes Me act by Myself, but He is always concurrent together with Me. Other times We both unveil Ourselves together, and the souls see the Mother and the Son who Love them so much, according to the circumstances and the good they ask for, and many times it is the Love that We cannot contain that makes Us give in Excesses towards them. But be certain that if My Son is there, I am; and that if I am, My Son is. It is a task that was given to Me by the Supreme Being that I cannot, nor do I want to, get out of. More so, because these are the Joys of My Maternity, the fruits of My Sorrows, the Glory of the Kingdom that I possess, the Will and the Accomplishment of the Sacrosanct Trinity.”

5/29/00 – Vol. 3 *Threat of chastisements. Jesus is abandoned and left alone.*

Continuing in the same state, I felt all oppressed and I had all the need of a support to be able to bear the privation of my highest Good. Having compassion for me, blessed Jesus showed His Face from within my heart for a few minutes, but not with clarity; and letting me hear His most gentle voice, He told me: “Courage, my daughter, just a little longer; let Me finish chastising, for afterwards I will come as before.” While He was saying this, in my mind I said: ‘What are the chastisements that You have begun to send?’ And He added: “The continuous rain that is pouring is more than hail, and it will cause sad consequences for the people.”

Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself outside of myself, inside a garden. From there one could see crops withered in the vineyards, and within myself I kept saying: “Poor people, poor people, how shall they go on?” While I was saying this, a little boy appeared in that garden, crying and screaming so loud as to deafen Heaven and earth, but no one had compassion for him; even though everyone could hear him crying so much, they would not bother with him and they would leave him abandoned and alone. A thought flashed within me: ‘Who knows whether He is Jesus!’ But I was not sure about it. So, drawing near

Him, I said: 'What is it, that You are crying, dear child? Do You want to come with me, since they all left You prey to tears and to sorrow, which oppresses You so much as to make You scream so loud?' But – nothing! Who could calm Him down? He just barely answered with His sobs that, yes, He wanted to come. So I took Him by the hand to bring Him with me, and in the very act I was doing this I found myself inside myself.

5/29/05 – Vol. 6 *One who rests in the arms of obedience receives all the divine colors.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus threw Himself into my arms as if He wanted to rest, and He said to me: "So must the soul rest in the arms of obedience – like a child rests safely in the arms of his mother. And one who rests in the arms of obedience receives all the divine colors, because when someone is truly sleeping, one can do to him whatever he wants; in the same way, when someone truly rests in the arms of obedience, it can be said that he is sleeping, and God can do to the soul whatever He wants."

5/29/23 – Vol. 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."

5/29/24 – Vol. 16 *The Ascension of Jesus was the greatest sorrow of the Apostles. Pain for love of Jesus forms all the good of Jesus. The Throne and the Kingdom of the Divine Will in Luisa could be established only upon a divine pain: the continuous loss of Jesus.*

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus went back to Heaven in His glorious Ascension, and therefore of the sorrow of the Apostles in remaining deprived of such a great good; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the greatest sorrow for all of the Apostles, in their entire lives, was to remain deprived of their Master. As they saw Me ascend to Heaven, their hearts were consumed with the pain of my privation; and much more sharp and penetrating was this pain, since it was not a human pain – something material that they were losing – but a divine pain: it was a God that they were losing. And even though I had my Humanity, as It resurrected, It was spiritualized and glorified, therefore all the pain was in their souls; and penetrating them completely, it made them feel consumed with grief, such as to form in them the most harrowing and painful martyrdom. But all this was necessary for them.

One can say that until that moment, they were nothing but tender babies in virtues and in the knowledge of divine things, and of my own Person. I could say that I was in their midst and they did not really know Me, or love Me. But when they saw Me ascend into Heaven, the pain of losing Me tore the veil, and they recognized Me with so much certainty as the true Son of God, that the intense sorrow of no longer seeing Me in their midst delivered firmness in good and strength to suffer anything for love of the One whom they had lost. It delivered the light of divine science; it removed the swaddling clothes of their childhood, and formed them as intrepid men - no longer fearful, but courageous... The pain transformed them and formed in them the true character of Apostles. What I could not obtain with my presence, I obtained with the pain of my privation.

Now, my daughter, a little lesson for you.

Your life can be called a continuous pain of losing Me and a continuous joy of acquiring Me. But between the pain of the loss and the joy of acquiring Me, how many surprises have I not made you? How many things have I not told you? It was pain and the painful martyrdom of losing Me to prepare you and dispose you to hear the sublime lessons on my Will. In fact, how many times it seemed to you that you had lost Me, and while you were immersed in your harrowing pain, I would come back to you with one of the most beautiful lessons on my Will, and I would make the new joy of gaining Me come back, to dispose you once again to the piercing pain of my absence? I can say that the pain of remaining deprived of Me has delivered within you the effects, the value, the knowledges, the foundation of my Will.

It was necessary that I behave with you in this way – that is, coming to you very often, and leaving you prey to the pain of being deprived of Me. Since I had established that I would manifest to you, in a way all special, many things about my Will, I had to leave you prey to a continuous divine pain, because my Will is Divine, and only upon a divine pain could It establish Its Throne and lay Its dominion; and assuming the attitude of a Master, I communicated the knowledge of my Will, as much as it is possible to a creature. Many will be amazed in hearing of the continuous visits I made to you – which I have not done with others – and of your continuous pain of my privation. If you had not seen Me so many times, you would not have known Me or loved Me so much, because each one of my visits brings an additional knowledge of Me and a new love; and the more the soul knows Me and loves Me, the more her pain is redoubled. And in coming, I kept

provoking your pain more intensely, because I want my Will not to lack the noble courting of pain, which makes the soul firm and strong, such that my Will is able to form my stable dwelling in her, and to give her new and continuous lessons on my Will. Therefore, I repeat it to you – let Me do and trust Me.”

5/30/04 – Vol. 6 *The Passion serves as garment for man. Pride transforms the images of God into demons.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about and offering the Passion of Our Lord, especially the crown of thorns, and I was praying that He would give light to so many blinded minds, and that he would make Himself known, because ‘it is impossible to know You and not to love You.’ While I was saying this, my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: “My daughter, how much ruin pride causes in souls! It is enough to tell you that it forms a wall of division between the creature and God, and from images of Me it transforms them into demons. And then, if the fact that creatures are so blinded that they themselves do not understand nor see the abyss they are in, grieves you and saddens you so much, and you take so much to heart that I help them, my Passion serves as garment for man, which covers his greatest miseries, embellishes him and gives back to him all the good of which he had deprived himself and had lost because of sin. So I give it to you as gift, that you may use it for yourself and for whomever you want.” On hearing this, a great fear came to me in seeing the greatness of the gift, fearing that I might not be capable of using this gift and therefore I might displease the Giver. So I said: ‘Lord, I do not feel the strength to accept such a gift - I am too unworthy of such a favor. It is better if You keep it, for You are everything and know everything, and You know to whom it is necessary and appropriate to apply this garment so precious and of immense value. But I, poor one, what can I know? And if it is necessary to apply it to someone and I do not do it, what strict account would You not ask of me?’ And Jesus: “Do not fear, for the Giver Himself will give you the grace not to keep the gift He has given you as useless. Can you believe that I would give you a gift to do you harm? Never.” I did not know what to answer, but I remained frightened and suspended, intending to hear what lady obedience thought about it. It is understood, however, that this garment wants to signify nothing other than all that Our Lord operated, earned and suffered, in which the creature finds the garment to cover her nakedness stripped of virtues, and riches with which to enrich herself, beauties to render herself beautiful and to embellish herself, and the remedy for all her evils. Then, as I told this to obedience, he⁷ told me that I should accept.

5/30/05 – Vol. 6 *The life of love of Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying: ‘Lord, what do You want from me? Manifest your Holy Will to me.’ And He: “My daughter, I want you all in Me, so that I may find everything in you. Just as all creatures had life in my Humanity and I satisfied for all, in the same way, by being all in Me, you will make Me find all creatures in you; that is to say, united with Me, you will make Me find reparation for all, satisfaction, thanksgiving, praise and everything that the creatures are obliged to give Me, within yourself. In addition to divine life and human life, love administered a third life to Me, which made all the lives of creatures germinate within my Humanity. This is the life of love which, while giving Me life, gave Me continuous death; it beat Me and fortified Me, it humiliated Me and raised

7 Here Luisa is referring to her confessor.

Me, it embittered Me and sweetened Me, it tormented Me and gave Me delights. What does this life of love not contain – untiring and ever ready for everything? Everything, everything can be found in it; its life is ever new and eternal. Oh, how I wish to find this life of love in you, so as to have you always in Me, and to find everything in you.”

5/30/07 – Vol. 7 *Effectiveness of prayer.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for a short time, and I prayed to Him for myself and for other people, but with some difficulty outside of my usual way, as if I would not be able to obtain as much if I prayed for myself alone. And good Jesus told me: “My daughter, prayer is one single point, and while it is one point, it can grasp all other points together. So, whether the soul prays for herself alone or for others, she can impetrate just as much. Its effectiveness is one.”

5/30/12 – Vol. 11 *The love of the souls gives life to Jesus; it forms Him and it feeds Him. Love forms their mutual rest.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt oppressed for the privation of my always adorable Jesus. He came and told me: “My daughter, when you are without Me, use this very privation to double, triple, increase a hundredfold your acts of love toward Me, so as to form an environment - all love - inside and out, and find Me within this environment, more beautiful and as if reborn to a new life. Wherever love is, there I am; therefore, there cannot be separation for the soul who really loves Me; rather, we form the same thing, because love seems to create Me, to give Me life, to feed Me, to make Me grow. I find my center in love and I feel recreated and reborn, while I am eternal, with no beginning and with no end; but thanks to the soul who loves Me, I enjoy love so much that I feel as if remade.

Furthermore, in this love I find my true Love, I find my true rest. My Intelligence rests in the intelligence of the one who loves me; my Heart, my desire, my hands and my feet rest in the heart that loves me, in the desires that love Me, desiring only Me, in the hands that work for Me, and in the feet that walk only for Me. Therefore, bit by bit, I go resting within the soul who loves Me; while the soul, with her love, finds Me everywhere and in every place, resting completely in Me. In my Love she remains reborn, embellished, and grows, in an admirable way, in my own Love.”

5/30/25 – Vol. 17 *How one who does the Divine Will is placed in the same conditions as the very Blessed. The knowledges of It are like many doors of light, of grace, of divine communications, which are opened.*

I was feeling oppressed because of the loss of my adorable Jesus. Oh, how I longed for His return! I called Him with my heart, with my voice, with my thoughts, which His privation rendered awake and active. Oh, God! How long are the nights without Jesus, while, with Him, they pass as one single breath! And I was saying: ‘My Love, come, do not leave me! I am too little, I need You; and You know that my littleness cannot be without You. Yet, You leave me? Ah, come back, come back, O Jesus!’

At that moment, He extended one arm around my neck, and He made Himself seen as a child, pressing His head, very strongly, against the interior of my breast, and knocking with His head against my breast, to the extent that I felt it break down; so much so, that I trembled and feared. And Jesus, with strong and sonorous voice, told me: “My daughter, do not fear. It’s Me, I do not leave you.

And how could I leave you? Living in my Will renders the soul inseparable from Me. My Life is for her more than the soul to the body; and just as the body without the soul turns into dust, because it lacks the life to sustain it, in the same way, without my Life within you, you would remain emptied of all the acts of my Will in you. You would no longer hear my voice in the depth of your soul, which repeats and suggests to you how to fulfill the office of my Will. If there is my voice, there is also my Life that emits it. How easily you think that I may leave you! I cannot do it; first you would have to leave my Will, and then you could think that I have left you. But also for you it will be difficult to leave my Will, not to say almost impossible.

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.

The same for you, my daughter. Making my Will known to you has been the greatest grace I have given you; and while you are free to do your will or not, before Mine, your will feels incapable of working - it feels annihilated. Knowing the great good of my Will, you abhor yours, and without anyone forcing you, you love to do my Will, in view of the great good which comes to you. And the many knowledges of my Will, which I have manifested to you, are divine bonds, eternal chains that surround you, possessions of celestial goods. And if you wanted to escape these eternal chains, to break these divine bonds, to lose these celestial possessions also in this life, your will, though free, would not find its way out - it becomes confused, it sees its littleness, and fearing itself, or a trick of its own, it dives and plunges itself into my Will, with more spontaneous love. Knowledge opens the doors to the good which is known, and the more knowledges I manifested to you about my Will, the more different doors of goods, of Light, of grace and of divine participation, I opened for you.

These doors are opened for you; and as these knowledges reach the midst of creatures, the doors will be opened for them, because knowledge makes love arise for the good which is known. The great door, which I will open, will be my Will, so that they may close the little door of their will. My Will will make them abhor their own, because in the face of my Will, the human is incapable of acting. With the light of my Will, the creature can see how insignificant and good at nothing her own is. Therefore, as a consequence, the creatures who will penetrate into these divine knowledges, according to the efforts they will make in order to reach them, will keep their own will aside. Moreover, you must know that when I manifest to you one knowledge about my Will, only then do I decide to open another door of my knowledge, when you have let all the good of what I have manifested to you, enter into your soul. If I did not do so, yours would only be the news of that good, but not the possession of It. And I cannot do this – whenever I speak, I want the good which I manifest, to be possessed. Therefore, be attentive in the practice of my Will, that I may open to you more doors of my knowledges, and that you may enter more into the divine possessions.”

5/30/28 – Vol. 24 *The Creation, Divine army; the Fiat, celestial flag. Example of the child and of the rich father. How Jesus wants entire peoples to pray; who these peoples are.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, gathering the whole Creation, all together, in order to bring It before the Supreme Majesty as the most beautiful homage, the most profound adoration and the most intense and extensive love for He who had created It. It seemed to me that there was nothing more beautiful I could bring to my Creator than the magnificence and the continuous prodigy of His own works.

Then, while I was doing this, my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is no homage more beautiful and worthy of Our adorable Majesty than offering to Us Our own works. As you go around in the Creation, you gather Our Divine army to send it to Us as Our Glory and as the fierce army that asks with insistence and violence for the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, as you go around, you place the Divine Fiat, as noble and Divine flag, in front of each created thing, and with their tacit speaking they ask with Divine Strength for the Kingdom of My Will upon earth.

"Oh! how beautiful it is to see the whole Creation bannered all over with the Divine Fiat. From the smallest to the greatest thing, they all possess the flag of the Fiat placed by My little daughter. They really look like a formidable army; and waving their noble flag with authority, they ask with repeated petitions for what they possess—that is, the Kingdom of My Will upon earth."

Then, I continued on with my round, and I kept placing my Divine Fiat, not only in all Creation, but also in all the acts done by Adam in his state of innocence, in those done by the Virgin Queen, as well as in those done by Our Lord, sending them like an ordered army around the Divinity, to ask for Its Kingdom.

And Jesus added: "My daughter, Heaven and earth are praying. All of My Acts, those of the Sovereign Queen as well as those of innocent Adam, that were all invested by My Divine Fiat—they all have one voice that, resounding among them as a most sweet and strong echo, asks: 'Your Kingdom come.'

"My daughter, in creating man, I acted like a most rich father who, having had his child born to the light, would want to amuse himself with his little one by giving him all his riches; and he says to him continuously: 'Son, take whatever you want and as much as you can.' The little one fills his pockets and his little hands, but so much that, as he is unable to contain them, they flow down to the ground; and the father, inciting him, says: 'Is this all you have taken? Come, take some more—take everything.' The child sees himself hampered; bravely he returns to take, but his capacity can take nothing else, and the father smiles and amuses himself with his little one.

"So I did with man: I gave him all My riches as gift, and he, like a little child, was incapable of taking them all; and playing with him, I would say to him: 'Take—take, my son. Take much—take everything if you can; the more you take, the more I will enjoy and make feast.'

"Am I not doing this with you, to the point of wanting to give you the Kingdom of My Divine Will? This is why I make you go around in the whole Creation, in the works of My Redemption, nor do I deprive you of the dominions of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven. And while you go around through Our works and dominions, I keep whispering to your ear: 'Take whatever you want, My little daughter.' And to give you the right to it, I have you mark all of Our works and Our dominions with your 'I love You'; and in this 'I love You' of yours that repeats its refrain, 'Give me your Divine Fiat,' it seems that 'Fiat' and 'I love You' are braided together. And

I, knowing that what you want and ask for is the greatest thing, and a Divine Kingdom in which, not only you, but all those who will be in this Kingdom, may all be kings and queens....

"If you knew what you are asking Me for! Heaven and earth are astonished, and all are watching the braveness of your request and My Goodness, all paternal, that longs for you and smiles at you with totally excessive love, to give you more confidence in asking for It with more braveness. In fact, My daughter, since it is so great a Kingdom that I must give, I want an entire people to ask Me for It, and the first people is the whole Creation; and by going around in the midst of It, you move all to ask for the coming of the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth.

"The second people are all My works and those of My Celestial Mama that were done on earth. These peoples are Divine and interminable peoples. Then there is the people of the low earth, that is formed of those who recite the 'Our Father,' and of the few who, in some way, know My Divine Will and ask that It come to reign upon earth. And when entire peoples pray Me, having at the head of them her to whom a mission so great has been entrusted, what We want to give, and that We are asked for with insistence, is conceded more easily.

"Does the same not happen in the low world? If a king or the leader of a country must be elected, there are those who incite the people to cry out: 'We want such and such as king, or such and such as the leader of our country.' If some want a war, they make the people cry out: 'We want the war.' There is not one important thing that is done in a kingdom, for which some do not resort to the people, to make it cry out and even tumult, so as to give themselves a reason and say: 'It is the people that wants it.' And many times, while the people says it wants something, it does not know what it wants, nor the good or sad consequences that will come.

"If they do this in the low world, much more do I, when I must give important things, universal goods, want entire peoples to ask Me for them. And you must form these peoples—first, by making all the knowledges about My Divine Fiat known; second, by going around everywhere, moving Heaven and earth to ask for the Kingdom of My Divine Will."

5/30/32 – Vol. 30 *How the Divine Will seeks the act of the creature in order to form Its Life in her. Difference between the Sacraments and the Divine Will. How the Divine Will is Life and the Sacraments are the effects of It.*

My little mind continues to cross the Immense Sea of the Divine Fiat. It seems to me that in all things, and even over the Supreme Being, It has the first place of Dominion and of Command, and It says: "In vain do you flee from Me, and in all things I can say 'I am here. I AM. I am here for you, in order to give you Life.' I am the Insuperable, no one can surpass Me, neither in Love, nor in Light, nor in My Immensity, in which I form as many Lives of Mine for however many Lives I want to give to creatures."

O! Power of the Divine Volition, which in Your Immensity seeks the act of the creature in order to form as many Lives of You in each of their acts. And how many of these acts do not receive You and reject You, and Your Life remains suffocated in You, in Your Immensity. Ah! without ever tiring Yourself, with a Love that conquers all, You continue Your Searches for the human acts, in order to give Your Life, and Bilocate It in every instant.

But while my mind was lost in the Sea of the Fiat, my Celestial Teacher Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: "Blessed daughter of My Volition, every act of

the creature done in My Will, is a step that she makes in order to come closer to God; and God in His turn takes a Step to come closer to her. One can say that the Creator and creature are always on a walk, and they never stop going toward one another. And My Will descends into the act of the creature in order to form Its step of Divine Life, and she climbs in the Fiat, into the Divine Regions in order to make herself Conqueror of Light, of Love, of Sanctity, and of Celestial Knowledges. In fact, every act, word, breath, and heartbeat in My Will, are many Steps of Divine Life that the creature makes, and It yearns for these acts in order to have Its Field of Action, so as to be able to form many Divine Lives in the creature.

“This was the Purpose of Creation, to form Our Life in the creature, to have Our Divine Field of Action in her. And therefore We Love so much that she does Our Divine Will, in order to place Our Life in safety, not in Us—We had no need of anyone, We are more than sufficient for Ourselves—but in the creature. This was the Great Portent that We wanted and that We want to do in virtue of Our Will, to form Our Life in the life of the creature, because if We did not do this, Creation would remain without Our Prime Purpose, a hindrance to Our Love, a continuous bitterness to look at and see a work so Great and of such Magnificence, and it is not realized, and Our Purpose failed. And if there was not in Us the Certainty that Our Will would Reign in the creature, in order to form Our Life in her, Our Love would Burn Creation completely, and would reduce it to nothing; and if it supports and tolerates so much, it is because We see the times to come, Our Purpose Realized.

“Now, as the creature does her will, so she withdraws and takes a step back from her Creator, and God withdraws; and an Infinite distance forms between the one and the other. See, therefore, the necessity to persevere in a continuous way of Operating in My Divine Will, in order to diminish the great distance between God and the creature, product of the human will. And do not believe that this is a personal distance; I am as for all, in all, in Heaven and on earth. The distance that the human volition forms without Mine, is a distance of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Goodness, of Power, of Love; they are Infinite distances that only My Volition Operating in the creature can Reunite and connect together and render inseparable the one from the other.

“This happened in the Redemption, every Manifestation that was made by Us about the descent of the Word on earth, was one step that We made toward mankind. And as they yearned and prayed for It, and Our Manifestations, Prophecies, and Revelations, were manifested to the people, so they made so many steps toward the Supreme Being, such that they remained on a walk toward Us, and We toward them. And as the time of having to descend from Heaven to earth drew near, so We increased the Prophets in order to be able to make more Revelations, in order to hasten the walk on both parts.

“This is so true, that in the first times of the world there was no Prophet, and Our Manifestations were so few, that one can say that one step a century was made. This slowness of walk cast coldness on the part of creatures, and a way of saying was held by almost everyone: that My descent on earth was an absurd thing, not a reality—like one thinks today about the Kingdom of My Will: a way of saying, and almost a thing that can not be. Therefore the Prophets came after Moses, almost in the last times, near to My descent on earth, such that after Our Manifestations, the walk of both parties was hastened. And then came the Sovereign of Heaven who not only walked, but ran in order to hasten the meeting with Her Creator so as to make Him descend and complete the Redemption.

“See, therefore, how My Manifestations on My Divine Will are certain proofs

that It walks in order to come to Reign on earth, and that the creature to whom they have been made, with an iron constancy, walks and runs in order to receive the First Meeting so as to give It to her soul in order to let It Reign, and so give It the step to let It Reign in the midst of creatures. Therefore, let your acts be continuous, because only continuous Acts are what hasten the walk, overcome every obstacle, and are the only Conquerors who conquer God and the creature."

After this the crowd of my thoughts about the Divine Will continued, and having received Holy Communion, I thought to myself: "What difference is there between the Sacraments and the Divine Will?"

And my Sovereign Jesus, tearing his Eucharistic Veils, let Himself be seen, and giving a sorrowful sigh, He told me: "My blessed daughter, the difference is Great between the one and the other. The Sacraments are the Effects of My Will; on the other hand, It is Life, and as Life, with Its Creative Power It forms and gives Life to the Sacraments. The Sacraments do not have the virtue of giving Life to My Will, because It is Eternal, It has neither beginning nor end. Instead, My Adorable Will always occupies the First Place in all things, and possessing the Creative Virtue by Its Nature, It creates things and Its own Life, where It wants, when and how It wants. One can tell the difference, an image of which is between the sun and the effects that the sun produces: these do not give life to the sun, but they receive the life of the sun and must remain at its disposition, because the sun produces the life of the effects.

"And then, the Sacraments they receive according to time, to places and to circumstances. Baptism is given one time, and no more. The Sacrament of Penance is given when one falls into sin. My very Sacramental Life is given only one time a day. And the poor creature, during this length of time, does not feel over herself the Strength, the help of the Baptismal Waters that Regenerate her continuously, nor the Sacramental Words of the Priest that fortify her in a continuous way by saying to her: 'I absolve you from your sins.' Nor does she find in her weaknesses and trials of life, not even her Sacramental Jesus whom she can take at all the hours of the day.

"On the other hand, My Divine Will, possessing the Primary Act of Life and of being able to give Life, with Its Empire holds the continuous Act over the creature. In every instant It gives Itself as Life, Life of Light, of Sanctity, of Love, Life of Strength. In sum, as It is Life, the times, circumstances, places, hours, do not exist. There are no restrictions, or laws, especially because It must give Life, and Life is formed with acts that are continuous, not intermittent. And therefore in the ardor of Its Love, with Its continuous Empire, one can say that It is continuous Baptism, Absolution never interrupted, and Communion at every instant—even more, because this Our Will was given to man at the Beginning of his Creation as Perennial Life Living in him. This was the Substance, the Fruit of Creation: Our Will that must form Our Life in the creature. With this Life We gave everything. There was nothing that he could have been able to have need of, which he would not find in this Will of Ours. One can say that he would have found at his disposition all that he could have wanted: Help, Strength, Sanctity, Light.

"Everything was placed in his power, and My Will took the commitment of giving him everything he wanted, provided he would give It the Dominion and would let It Live in his soul. Therefore it was not necessary to institute the Sacraments when man was Created, because in My Will he possessed the Beginning and the Life of all Goods. The Sacraments as means of helps, of medicine, of forgiveness, had no reason to exist. But when man rejected this Will of Ours, that he withdrew, he remained without Divine Life, therefore without the

Nourishing Virtue, without the continuous Act of receiving New and Growing Life. And if he did not die entirely, they were the Effects that My Divine Will gave to him according to his dispositions, circumstances, and times.

"Now Our Paternal Goodness, seeing that man always goes falling more, in order to give him a support, a help, It gave him the Law as the norm for his life, because in the Creation It gave him neither laws, nor other things, except that of My Divine Will, that by continuously giving him Life, gave him Our Divine Law naturally, in a way that he would feel to it in himself, as his own life, without having the need that We would tell and command him. Even more, because where My Will Reigns, there are neither laws, nor commands. Laws are for the servants, for the rebels, not for the children. Between Us and those who Live in Our Volition, everything is resolved in Love. But with all the law, man did not remake himself, and since Our Ideal for Creation had been Man, and only for him was everything done, therefore I wanted to come on earth into their midst. And in order to then give him more valid supports, more wholesome medicines, more secure means, more powerful helps, I instituted the Holy Sacraments. And these act in times and circumstances, according to the dispositions of creatures, as Effects and Works of My Divine Will.

"But if with all this Great Good, the soul does not let the Divine Will enter into her as Life, she will always have her miseries, a life halfway, she will feel her passions alive. Sanctity, her very salvation, will always be in danger, because only My Will that gives Itself as continuous Life, forms the sweet Enchantment to the passions, to the miseries, and forms there the opposite acts of Sanctity, of Strength, of Light, of Love, in the evils of the creatures, in a way that the human volition, feeling the sweet Enchantment, feels flowing in its evils the Beautiful, the Good, the Holy of the continuous Act of Life that My Will gives to her under Its gentle and sweet Empire. And she lets It do what It wants, because a continuous Act that gives Perennial Life can never be reached through other acts, helps and means, for however strong and holy, to do the Good that a continuous Act can do.

"Therefore there is no greater evil that the creature can do to herself, nor greater wrong that she can do to Our Paternal Goodness, than not letting Our Will Reign in her. If she would remain in her power, she would induce Us to destroy the whole Creation, because the creature was made that she must be Our Dwelling. And not only her, but all created things, heavens, sun, earth, everything, being Works that came forth from Our Supreme Height, We hold the Right of Inhabiting them. And by inhabiting them, We conserve them with Decorum, Beautiful and always New, as in the Act in which We brought them forth to the Light.

"Now the creature, by not doing Our Will, places Us outside of Our Dwelling, and it happens to Us as it would happen to a rich lord who, wanting to build a great and beautiful palace, when he has finished he goes in order to dwell in it, and they close the doors in his face, they throw stones at him, in a way that he is constrained to not put a foot inside, and to not be able to inhabit his own dwelling formed by him. Would it not merit that he who had formed it would destroy it? But he does not do it because he loves his work. But he waits, and waits again, for one who he knows he can conquer in love, and by herself, by giving him the freedom of letting him live there, she opens the doors in order to let him enter.

"By not letting Our Will Reign in his soul, the creature places Us in the same conditions. He closes the doors in Our Face, and he throws the stones of his sins against Us. And with Invincible and Divine Patience, We wait. And because he does not want Our Will in himself as Life, with Paternal Goodness We give him Its Effects, that is, the Laws, the Sacraments, the Gospel, the helps of My

Examples and Prayers. But for all this Great Good, not one can equal the Great Good that My Will can do as Perennial Life of the creature, because all together It is Laws, Sacraments, Gospel, Life. It signifies everything, can give everything, possesses everything, and this is enough in order to be able to comprehend the Great difference that there is between My Will as continuous Life in the creature, and Its Effects in the Sacraments that can produce not in a Perennial way, but according to circumstance, to time. And although the Effects can do Great Good, still they can never arrive at producing all the Good that the Life of My Divine Will Reigning and Dominating in the creature can produce. Therefore be attentive, My daughter, and give It the Holy Freedom of doing what It wants in your soul."

5/31/99 – Vol. 2 *Oppositions serve so that the truth may shine more in its own time.*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came, and at that very moment I saw the confessor. Jesus appeared a little disappointed with him, because it seemed that the confessor wanted everyone to approve that my situation was a work from God, and almost wanted to convince other priests by showing them something of my interior.

Jesus turned to the confessor and said to him: "This is impossible. Even I received oppositions, and from people among the most distinguished, and also from priests and other authorities. They found fault with my holy works, to the point of saying that I was possessed by the devil. But I allow these oppositions, even from religious people, so that the truth may shine more in its own time. If you want to consult with two or three priests among the most good and holy, and also learned, in order to receive enlightenment and also to do what I want in the things to be done, which is advice from the good and prayer - this, I allow. But the rest - no, no. It would be as though wanting to waste my works, making fun of them - which displeases Me very much."

Then He said to me: "All I want from you is an upright and simple operating. Do not bother about the pros and the cons of creatures; let them think what they want, without being the least troubled, since wanting that all be favorable is wanting to deviate from the imitation of my own Life."

5/31/26 – Vol. 19 *Difference between one who lives in the Divine Will and one who is resigned and submitted to It. The first one is sun, the second is earth, which lives of the effects of the light.*

The light of the Divine Will continues to envelop me; and my little intelligence, while swimming in the immense sea of this light, can just barely take a few drops of light and a few little flames of the so many truths, knowledges and happinesses that this endless sea of the Eternal Will contains. And many times I cannot find the right words in order to put on paper that little bit of light; I say little compared to the much I leave out, because my little and poor intelligence takes as much as is enough to fill me – the rest I have to leave out. It happens as to a person who dives into the sea: he becomes all wet, water flows everywhere on him, and maybe even in his bowels; but as he goes out of the sea, how much of all the water of the sea does he carry with himself? Very little – indeed almost nothing compared to the water that remains in the sea. And by having been in the sea, can he perhaps say how much water, how many species of fish and quantities of them there are in the sea? Certainly not; but he will be able to speak of the little he has seen of the sea. Such is my poor soul.

Then, while I was in this light, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, this is the unity of the light of my Will, and so that you may love It more and more and be confirmed more in It, I want to make known to you the great difference which exists between one who lives in my Will, in the unity of this light, and one who resigns and submits himself to my Will. In order to make you comprehend this well, I will give you a simile from the sun which is there on the horizon. The sun, being in the vault of the heavens, spreads its rays over the surface of the earth. Look: between the earth and the sun there is a sort of agreement – the sun touches the earth, and the earth receives the light and the touch of the sun. Now, by receiving the touch of the light, submitting to the sun, the earth receives the effects which the light contains, and these effects transmute the face of the earth; they make it turn green again, they make it flower - plants develop, fruits mature, and many other wonders which can be seen on the face of the earth, always produced by the effects contained in the solar light. But by giving its effects, the sun does not give its light; on the contrary, it jealously preserves its unity, and its effects are not lasting, and therefore one sees the poor earth, now all flowery, now all stripped – it changes almost at each season, and undergoes continuous mutations. If the sun gave to the earth effects and light, the earth would change into sun and would have no more need to beg for the effects, because, containing the light within itself, it would become the owner of the source of the effects which the sun contains.

Now, such is the soul who resigns and submits to my Will: she lives of the effects contained in It. Not possessing the light, she does not possess the source of the effects contained in the Sun of the Eternal Volition, and therefore she looks almost like the earth – now rich in virtues, now poor; she changes at every circumstance. Even more, if she is not always resigned and submitted to my Will, she would be like an earth that does not want to let itself be touched by the light of the sun. In fact, if the earth receives its effects it is because it lets itself be touched by its light, otherwise it would remain squalid, unable to produce a single blade of grass. So remained Adam after sin; he lost the unity of the light, and therefore the source of the goods and effects which the Sun of my Will contains. He could no longer feel the fullness of the Divine Sun within himself; he could no longer see within himself that unity of light which his Creator had fixed in the depth of his soul, and which, communicating His likeness to him, made of him His faithful copy. Before sinning, since he possessed the source of the unity of light with his Creator, each little act of his was a ray of light which, invading the whole Creation, went to fix itself in the center of his Creator, bringing Him the love and the return for all that had been made for him in the whole Creation. He was the one who harmonized everything and formed the note of accord between Heaven and earth. But as soon as he withdrew from my Will, his acts no longer invaded Heaven and earth like rays, but they shrank, almost like plants and flowers, within the little circle of his field. So, losing the harmony with all Creation, he became the clashing note of all Creation. Oh! how low he descended, and cried bitterly over the lost unity of light, which, raising him above all created things, made of Adam the little god of the earth.

Now, my daughter, from what I have told you, you can comprehend 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 contained in It. So, light, love, adoration... arise in each act of the creature, which, constituting itself act for each act, love for each love, like solar light invades everything, harmonizes everything, centralizes everything within itself; and like a shining ray it brings to her Creator the return

for all that He has made for all creatures and the true note of accord between Heaven and earth. What a difference between one who possesses the source of the goods which the Sun of my Will contains, and one who lives of the effects of It! It is the difference that exists between the sun and the earth. The sun always possesses the fullness of its light and effects, it is always blazing and majestic in the vault of the heavens, nor does it need the earth. While it touches everything, it is untouchable, it does not let itself be touched by anyone; and if anyone dared even to fix on it, it would eclipse him, blind him and knock him down with its light. On the other hand, the earth is in need of everything, it lets itself be touched and stripped; and if it wasn't for the light of the sun and its effects, it would be a gloomy prison, full of squalid misery. Therefore, there is no comparison that holds between one who lives in my Will and one who submits to It.

So, before sinning, Adam did possess the unity of light, but he could no longer recover it during his life; it happened to him as to the earth that turns around the sun: not being fixed, in turning around, it opposes the sun and forms the night. Now, in order to render him firm again so that he might sustain the unity of this light, a repairer was needed, and this repairer was supposed to be superior to him; a divine strength was needed in order to straighten him up. Here is the necessity of Redemption.

My Celestial Mama also possessed the unity of this light, and this is why, more than sun, She can give light to all. It was never nighttime, nor was there ever a shadow between Her and the Supreme Majesty, but always full daylight. Therefore, in each instant, this unity of the light of my Will made the whole of the Divine Life flow within Her, which brought Her seas of light, of joys, of happinesses, of divine knowledges, seas of beauty, of glory, of love. And She, as though in triumph, brought all these seas to Her Creator as Her own, to attest to Him Her love, Her adoration, and to charm Him with Her beauty; and the Divinity made flow yet more and new beautiful seas. She possessed so much love that, as though naturally, She could love all, adore and make up for all. Her littlest acts done in the unity of this light were superior to the greatest acts and to 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, compared to the acts of the Sovereign Queen; and this is why, by virtue of the unity of this light of the Supreme Volition, She triumphed over everything and conquered Her very Creator, making Him a Prisoner in Her maternal womb. Ah! only the unity of this light of my Will, which She who ruled over everything possessed, was able to form this prodigy which had never before occurred, administering to Her acts worthy of this Divine Prisoner.

By losing this unity of light, Adam turned himself upside down and formed night, weaknesses, passions, for himself and for the generations. By never doing Her own will, this excelling Virgin remained always straight, and facing the Eternal Sun; therefore it was always daylight for Her, and She made the day of the Sun of Justice arise for all generations. If this Virgin Queen had done nothing else but preserve the unity of the light of the Eternal Volition in the depth of Her immaculate soul, this would have been enough to give Us back the glory of all, the acts of all, and the requital of love of all Creation. Through Her, by virtue of my Will, the Divinity felt come back to Itself, the joys and the happiness which It had established to receive through Creation. Therefore She can be called the Queen, the Mother, the Foundress, the Base and the Mirror of my Will, in which all can reflect themselves to receive Its Life from Her."

After this, I felt as though soaked with this light, and I comprehended the great prodigy of living in the unity of this light of the Supreme Volition; and my sweet Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, Adam in the state of innocence and my Celestial Mama possessed the unity of light of my Will - not by their own virtue, but by virtue communicated by God. On the other hand, my Humanity possessed it by Its own virtue, because in It there was not only the unity of the light of the Supreme Volition, but there was the Eternal Word; and since I am inseparable from the Father and the Holy Spirit, the true and perfect bilocation occurred - that while I remained in Heaven, I descended into the womb of my Mama; and since the Father and the Holy Spirit are inseparable from Me, They too descended into it, and at the same time They remained in the heights of the Heavens."

Now, while Jesus was saying this, the doubt came to me about whether the Three Divine Persons had suffered, all Three of Them, or the Word alone; and Jesus resumed His speaking, saying: "My daughter, because They are inseparable from Me, the Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me and I remained with Them in the Heavens; but the task of satisfying, of suffering, and of redeeming man was taken by Me. I, Son of the Father, took on the role of reconciling God with man. Our Divinity was untouchable by the suffering of the slightest pain; it was my Humanity that, united with the Three Divine Persons in an inseparable way, placing Itself at the mercy of the Divinity, suffered unheard-of pains and satisfied in a divine manner. And since my Humanity possessed not only the fullness of my Will as Its own virtue, but the Word Himself, as well as the Father and the Holy Spirit as a consequence of Our inseparability, It surpassed in a more perfect way both innocent Adam and my very Mama. In fact, in them it was grace, in Me it was nature; they had to draw light, grace, power, beauty from God; in Me there was the springing fount of light, beauty, grace... So, the difference between Me, as nature, and my very Mama, as grace, was so great, that She remained eclipsed before my Humanity. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive, your Jesus possesses the springing fount, and has always something to give you, and you have always something to take. As much as I may tell you about my Will, I have always something to tell you, and neither the short life of the exile nor the whole eternity will be enough to make known to you the long story of my Supreme Will, and to enumerate for you the great prodigies contained in It."

5/31/29 – Vol. 26 *How true love needs an outpouring. Creation was an outpouring of love, as well as Redemption and the Divine Fiat. What a Divine outpouring means.*

While writing, I was thinking to myself: "How many sacrifices in order to write, how many nights of vigil, how much time employed; only Jesus has been the witness, who, having compassion for me, would sustain me, help me, feed me the words; and many times He has worked as dictator.⁸ But what will be the utility of so many cares of Jesus for making me write? And of so many interior struggles of mine in order to impress on the paper what Jesus would make me feel inside of me? What the utility of so many sacrifices borne? Who will take the trouble to read them, to make them known, so that they may bring the good of so many truths about the Divine Will into the midst of creatures? No one, I believe; and all the sacrifices will remain in the papers. After all, if I wrote, I have done it only for fear of displeasing Jesus, so as not to displease Him, and only and always to obey.

So, with these thoughts I continued to write. Then, after I finished, I began to pray, and my sweet Jesus came out from my interior, and clasping me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, true love needs an outpouring. I could no longer contain within Myself this intense outpouring of making known My Will, Its knowledges, Its immense value, and how It wants to form Its Kingdom upon earth. My Heart finds Itself amidst the ardor of flames, for I want to give this surprise to the human generations—the Kingdom of My Divine Will on earth; a surprise not expected by them.

"And My contained love was moaning, raving, and was devoured by inextinguishable flames, for It wanted to make known that It wanted to give them this great good, a good that surpasses all other goods—that is the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. This great good I gave at the beginning of Creation, because never do incomplete goods and works come out from Our Divinity. But it was rejected by man, and We had the sorrow of feeling the life, the substance, the goods and the most essential part of Creation being rejected back; and man rendered all Our works incomplete for himself, and has never given a thought to reacquiring what he rejected from Us.

"But while he would not think about it, We did think about it, and this formed Our martyrdom of love, a martyrdom that has lasted about six thousand years, a secret martyrdom that increased Our flames. And they devoured Us so much, that unable to contain them any longer, I wanted to come to you in order to break the secret, as I felt the need to make for you an outpouring of love, and say to you: 'I want to give what man rejected; I want My Will to reign upon earth.' And in order to make It come to reign, I had to make It known to you; therefore the necessity to manifest to you so many knowledges about It.

"So, if your sacrifices of writing will bring no good and utility—that will not be—they were necessary to My Love, and have served to form My outpouring, and to relieve Me of the flames that devoured Me. So, each knowledge about My Divine Fiat was an outpouring of contained love that I made for you; it was a new creation that I put out; it was like binding the Divine Will to the human, in order to reorder it again according to the order created by Us. It was life that came out of Me, substance and essential part to be able to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth. If you knew what a Divine outpouring means.... Outpouring of love was the Creation, and—oh! how many goods came out of this outpouring! Heavens, stars, seas, flowery earth; and then man, formed with such art, that Heaven and earth are astounded at the way man is formed.

"This outpouring would have continued, and yet more beautiful things were to come out of Us; but man, by rejecting Our Divine Will from Us, closed this outlet of Ours, and he blocked Our works; and for as many as four thousand years, Our outpouring had no more way out. But Our Love felt the need to pour out, It wanted Its rights, It wanted to release Its vital flames, and bursting out Its long outpouring, It created the Most Holy Virgin, from whom proceeded the Incarnation of the Word. How many wonders in this second outpouring; what utility, how many goods have creatures not received!

"But this second outpouring of Ours remained halved, and Our Love had to content Itself and wait two more thousand years to be able to burst Its outpouring again, and put out all Its secrets, the inmost wonders of Our Divinity, the greatest goods that are needed in order to make Our Divine Will reign in the midst of creatures. If you knew what a Divine outpouring means.... And just as in Creation Our outpouring made great and magnanimous works, and it is useful and it continues its life; just as the outpouring of Redemption will bring its admirable

effects and the redeeming life to the human generations; in the same way, this outpouring of making known that My Divine Fiat wants to form Its Kingdom, and everything you have written about Its knowledges, will have life in the midst of creatures. Therefore, let Me pour out for now, and I will take care of rendering what I have manifested to you useful."

5/31/31 – Vol. 29 *The happiness of Jesus is to find His creature in the Divine Will. God plunges Himself into the creature, and the creature into God. The tiny little house of Nazareth.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and my poor mind pauses now at one point, and now at another, as though wanting to take rest in each effect of the Divine Will. In fact, though Its Act is one, Its effects are innumerable, so much so, that I never arrive at finding them all—much less at comprehending them; and therefore, seeing that it is not given to me to embrace them all, being too little, I pause in one of Its effects, to enjoy it and rest.

And my sweet Jesus, who takes so much pleasure in finding me in His adorable Will, pausing in order to breathe It as life, told me: "My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to find you in My Divine Will—and not like those creatures who are in It by force, by necessity, and because they cannot do without It; and while they are in It, they do not know It, nor do they love It or appreciate It. But in finding you, I find you voluntarily; you know It and love It, and you reach the point of finding your sweet rest. I feel so drawn toward you; more so, since the very Power of My Will imposes Itself on your Jesus, to reveal Myself; and I am unable to deny anything to her, because I could say that the only happiness that comes to Me from the earth is to find the creature in My Divine Will; and when I find her, I want to repay her for the happiness that she gives Me—first, by rendering her happy; and then, by preparing her and disposing her to do an act in My Will. I prepare the space for it, because the greatness, the sanctity, the power that an act done in It contains, is so great, that the creature could not contain it if I did not give her the capacity. Therefore, one who lives in My Will is inseparable from Me, because while she has done one act, I must prepare her for the next act; more so, since I never leave the creature at one point, but I make her always grow, until I am able to say: 'I have no more to give her; I am content for I have given her everything.'

"In fact, you must know that every time the creature does an act in My Divine Will, she plunges herself into It, and God plunges Himself into the creature. So, in plunging into each other, God communicates His new act never interrupted, and the human will remains at the mercy of the Divine Will and feels new love, new power, new freshness, with all the Divine Refreshments, in such a way that in each act she feels herself being reborn again in the Divine Life. Without losing what she has received in the other acts, she acquires and incorporates into herself the new life that has been communicated to her; so much so, that she feels herself growing, being nourished, with a new growth and with new foods. So, one who lives in Our Will acquires ever new knowledges of her Creator, and the new knowledge brings her the current of the continuous new Act that God possesses. Don't you see the heavens, the stars, the sun? Do you perhaps see any change in them? Or, after so many centuries, are they not always fresh, beautiful, new, as they were created? And why? Because they are under the empire of the creative strength of Our Fiat, that created them and remained in them as perennial life. Therefore, the permanence of My Will in the creature produces, with its dominating empire, new life of patience, of prayer, of peace, of sacrifice and of infinite joys. What My Will is, so It wants to render one who lives in It."

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Volition; and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, when My Divine Will emits an act, It never draws it back; on the contrary, It makes Itsself perennial life of Its act. The very Creation says this, by doing continuously those acts that My Will placed in It in creating It. Created things can be called the repeaters of the acts of My Divine Will. The heavens are always stretched out, they never withdraw from any point; and by remaining always stretched out, they always do repeated acts of Divine Will. The sun always gives light, and is all busy performing the innumerable acts of Divine Will that were entrusted to it in its light; and as it gives color and fragrance to each flower, multiple sweetness and taste to the fruits, development to the plants, light and heat to each creature, and many other acts that it does, so many acts of Divine Will does it keep performing. It seems to do its course with all ruling majesty in performing so many acts entrusted to it—true symbol of the majestic and ruling way of My Will. The sea, as it murmurs, the water, as it gives itself to creatures, the earth, as it becomes green and produces plants and flowers—so many multiple acts of My Will do they perform. My Will is the motor of everything and keeps all Creation in act of doing Its Will; and this is why they are all happy, they never lose their place of honor, nor are they subject to dying—because My Will operating in created things gives them perennial life. Only the creature, the one who was to make the greatest display in doing a continuous act of My Will, is the only one that goes out of the motor of It, and reaches the point of placing herself against a Will so Holy. What sorrow! And what an account will she not have to give Me?"

My sweet Jesus remained silent, and, withdrawing, He left me in the Light of His Will; and—oh! how many things I comprehended. But who can say them all? More so, since in It one speaks with celestial terms, and in finding myself inside myself I must adapt the celestial terms to the human; and fearing I might make a mess, I content myself with moving forward, hoping that, if Jesus wants it, He will adapt Himself to speaking with the terms of the low world.

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind paused in the little house of Nazareth, where the Queen of Heaven, the Celestial King Jesus, and Saint Joseph, were in possession of and lived in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. So, this Kingdom is not foreign to the earth; the house of Nazareth, the little family that lived in It, belonged to this Kingdom and kept It in full force. But while I was thinking about this, my great King Jesus told me: "My daughter, indeed the Kingdom of My Divine Will has existed upon earth, and therefore there is the sure hope that It will return again to Its full force. Our house of Nazareth was Its true Kingdom; however, We were without peoples.

"Now, you must know that each creature is a Kingdom; therefore, one who lets the Divine Will reign within herself can be called a little Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. So, she is a tiny little house of Nazareth that We have upon earth; and, though little, since Our Will is in her, reigning, Heaven is not closed for her; she observes the same laws of the Celestial Fatherland, she loves with the same love, feeds herself with the foods from up there, and is incorporated into the Kingdom of Our interminable regions. Now, in order to form the great Kingdom of Our Will upon earth, first We will make the many tiny little houses of Nazareth—that is, the souls who will want to know It in order to let It reign within themselves. I, Myself, and the Sovereign Queen, will be at the head of these tiny little houses, because, We having been the first to possess this Kingdom on earth, it is Our right, that We will not surrender to anyone, to be the directors of them. Then, with these tiny little houses, repeaters of Our house of Nazareth, We will form many little states

of Ours, many provinces, that, after they have been formed well, and ordered like many little Kingdoms of Our Will, will fuse together and will form one single Kingdom and one great people. Therefore, in order to have Our greatest works, Our way of acting is to begin, first alone, one on one with one single creature; when We have formed this one, We make her a channel in order to enclose in Our Work two or three more creatures; then We expand, forming a little group, and then We expand it so much as to take the whole entire world. Our works begin in the isolation of God and the soul, and end by continuing their life in the midst of entire peoples. And when there is the beginning of a work of Ours, it is the sure sign that it will not die at birth; at the most, it may live hidden for some time, but then it will go out and will have its perennial life. Therefore, always forward do I want you in My Divine Will."

5/31/35 – Vol. 33 *How the Divine Power has no limits. Certainty that the Kingdom of the Divine Will must come. How the Redemption and the Kingdom of the Divine Will are inseparable.*

I am in the arms of my Lovable Jesus, who surrounds me so much with His Holy Volition, that I do not know how to live without It. I feel It within me, that with Its sweet Empire It dominates over all my interior, and with an Indescribable Love It makes Itself Life of my thought, of my heartbeat and breath, and It thinks, palpitates, breathes, together with me. And it seems that It tells me: "How Happy I am that you feel, you know, that the Life of your thought, of your heartbeat, of all of you, is I. You feel Me in you, and I feel you in Me. We both, each of us, are happy to do one single thing. This is My Will: that the creature feels, she knows, that I am together with her. I lower Myself to all her acts and I do them together with her in order to give her the Likeness of My Life and My Divine Acts. How much it grieves Me when they set Me aside and do not recognize My Dominion and that I am truly He who forms their Life."

Meanwhile, I thought to myself: "It seems impossible to me that the Kingdom of the Divine Will can come. How can It come if evils abound in a terrifying way?"

And my sweet Jesus, displeased, told me: "My blessed daughter, if you doubt this, you neither believe nor recognize My Power that has no limits, and when I want I can do everything. You must know that in Creating man Our Life was placed within him, and he was Our Dwelling. Now, if We do not place in safety this Life of Ours, with its decorum, with its Dominion, with Our Full Triumph, making Ourselves known, that We are in this Dwelling—and that he feels honored to be Dominated and dwelled in by a God—if We do not do this, it means that Our Power is limited, it is not Infinite Power; it means that it does not have the Power of saving itself, even less can it save others. Rather the True Good, the Power that has no limits, first serves and places in safety itself, and then it overflows into others.

"Now, by coming upon earth, to suffer and to die, I came to place man, that is to say, My Dwelling, in safety. Would it not seem strange even to you if while I placed My Dwelling in safety, the Owner, the Dweller of it, be without His Rights, without Dominion and without Power to place Himself in safety? Ah! no, no. My daughter, it would have been absurd and without the Order of Our Infinite Wisdom. Redemption and the Kingdom of My Will are completely one, inseparable among Themselves. My coming on earth came to form the Redemption of man and at the same time came to form the Kingdom of My Will in order to save Myself so as to take again My Rights that by Justice are due to Me as Creator.

“And as in the Redemption I exposed Myself to so many humiliations, to unheard of sufferings, even to dying Crucified, I endured everything in order to place My Dwelling in safety, and to restore to him all the Sumptuousness, the Beauty, the Magnificence with which I had formed him such that he would again be Worthy of Me. Now, when it seemed that everything was finished and My enemies were satisfied that they had taken away My Life, My Power that has no limits recalled My Humanity to Life, and by Rising Again everything rose again together with Me: creatures, My sufferings, the Goods I acquired for them. And as My Humanity Triumphed over death, so My Will Rose Again and Triumphed in creatures awaiting Its Kingdom. If My Humanity had not Risen Again, if It did not have this Power, Redemption would have failed, and it could be doubted that It might not be a Work of God.

“It was My Resurrection that made Me known for who I was, and It placed the Seal on all the Goods that I came to bring upon the earth. So My Divine Will will be the Double Seal, the transmission to creatures of Its Kingdom that My Humanity possessed, even more because for the creatures I formed this Kingdom of My Divine Will in My Humanity—why, therefore, would I not give It? At the most, it will be a question of time, and for Us the times are one single point. Our Power will make such Prodigies, man will abound with New Graces, New Love, New Light, so that Our Dwellings will recognize Us and they themselves, with spontaneous will, will give Us the Dominion, and Our Life will be safe, with its Full Rights in the creature. In time you will see what My Power knows how to do and can do, how it knows how to Conquer everything and knock down the most obstinate rebellious ones. Who can ever resist My Power, that with one single Breath I knock down, I destroy, and I Re-Make everything, as pleases Me more. Therefore you pray, and may your cry be continuous: ‘May the Kingdom of Your Fiat come, and Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.’”

5/31/36 – Vol. 34 *How the Divine Will encloses all the Acts of the Life of Jesus as in act to always repeat them for Love of creatures. The Life of Jesus symbolizes the Recall of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.*

My poor intelligence followed the Life of my sweet Jesus in the Divine Will, in which I found Him in the Act of continuing His Life when He was on earth. And O! how many Marvels, how many Surprises of Love never thought of. In fact, the Divine Fiat encloses all the Acts of the Life of Jesus as in the act of always repeating them for Love of creatures, in order to give to each one His entire Life, His sufferings, His ardent Love.

So my sweet Jesus, all Goodness, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, My Love wants to pour Itself out. It feels the need of making known to one who wants to Live of My Will what I did and do so that It could return to Reign and Dominate in the midst of creatures. You must know that My whole Life was nothing other than the continuous Recall of My Will into their midst, and the Recall of creatures into My Supreme Fiat, so much so that as I was Conceived, so it symbolized the Recall, the return of making It Conceived in the creatures who, with so much wickedness, had placed It outside of their souls, and It Recalled them to be Conceived in It.

“As I was Born, so I Recalled My Volition to be Born Again in all human works. In all My infantile tears, crying, prayers, and sighs, I Recalled with My tears and sighs My Will in the tears, sufferings, and sighs of creatures, such that I did nothing in which they would not feel the Strength, the Empire of My Will so that It would Reign in them, that, moved to pity by My and their tears, It would

give them the Grace of the return of Its Kingdom. Even My Exile symbolized how creatures were exiled from My Volition, and I wanted to be exiled in order to Recall My Will into the midst of the poor exiled ones, so that It would Recall them and would convert the exile into Fatherland where they would no longer be tyrannized by enemies, by foreign people, by vile passions, but have the Fullness of the Goods of My Will.

“And My return to Nazareth, how well it symbolized My Divine Will. I Lived in It hidden; Its Reigning was in full vigor in the Holy Family. I was the Word, the Divine Will in person, veiled by My Humanity. That same Will that Reigned in Me Diffused Itself to everyone, It embraced them, It was the Motion and Life of each one, I felt in Me the motion and the life of each one, of which My Fiat was the Actor. What suffering, what Sorrow, in not being recognized, nor receiving one thank You, one ‘I love You,’ one act of gratitude, neither from the entire world, nor from Nazareth itself, because not only My Will, but also My Holy Humanity Lived in their midst, that did not cease to give Light to the one who could see Me and come near Me in order to make Myself known. But yet, in My Sorrow I always remained the hidden God.

“Such is the lot of My Divine Volition. Man was Created with the Creative Strength of the Fiat; he was born, was kneaded, soaked in It. It administers to him the continuous Motion, the heat, the Life; he will end his life in the Fiat, and yet, who knows It? Who has recognized this Divine Act so continuous, without ever tiring, that with so much Love envelopes the life of the creature in order to give her Life? Almost no one, My daughter. To do Good, to be the Primary Cause of Conservation, and to give Perennial Life to the creature, to maintain the Order of all created things around her and only for her, and to not be recognized, is the Sorrow of sorrows. And the Patience of My Will gives of the incredible. But do you know why this Patience is so Invincible and Constant? Because it knows that Its Kingdom will come, Its Palpitating Life will be recognized in the midst of creatures, and in view of the Great Glory that It will receive in being known that It is the Life of every life—and while It is Life, It will receive every life in order to Reign in them—It will no longer be hidden, but unveiled and recognized. In view of this, It supports so much ingratitude, and that only a Divine Patience could support the prolixity of so many centuries of so much human ingratitude.

“From Nazareth, I passed on to the desert where there was maximum solitude, and the greater part ferocious animals that deafened the desert with their roars, that surrounded Me—symbol of My Divine Will that, since It is not known, forms the desert around the creature, and a solitude that is horrifying and frightful. The good is laid waste, and the soul feels herself surrounded by more than fierce animals, that is, her brutal passions that send roars of rage, of bestial furies, of cruelty, of every sort of evil. My Holy Humanity went step-by-step retracing all the Sorrows that My Divine Will had suffered in order to repair It and Recall It to Reign again in the midst of creatures. I can say that My every Heartbeat, Breath, Word, Step, and suffering, was the continuous Recall of My Will to make Itself known to the creatures in order to let It Reign. And It called them into It in order to let them know the Great Good, the Sanctity, the Happiness of Living in the Fiat.

“From the desert, I passed to the Public Life, in which few were those who believed that I was the Messiah—of the scholarly types, almost no one. And I wanted to use My Power to sow Miracles in order to form for Myself the people, so that if they would not believe My Words, they would believe the Power of My Miracles. They were My Divine and Loving Industries that, at whatever cost, I

wanted to make Myself known, that I was their Savior, because if they did not know Me, they would not be able to receive the Good of the Redemption. Therefore it was necessary to make Myself known in order that My Coming on earth would not be useless for them.

"O! how My Public Life symbolizes the Triumph of the Kingdom of My Fiat in the midst of creatures that, with surprising Truths, I will make known. And in order to have the intent, I will make Miracles and Prodigies. With the Power of My Volition I will Recall to Life those dead to grace. I will repeat the Miracle of the Resurrection of Lazarus, that, even though they have putrefied in evil, rendering stinking cadavers like Lazarus, My Fiat will Recall them to Life, It will stop the stench of sin, It will make them Rise Again in Good. In sum, I will use all My Divine Industries in order to let My Volition Dominate in the midst of the people. See, therefore, in My every Word that I said and in every Miracle that I did, I Called My Will to Reign in their midst, and I Called the people to Live in It.

"From the Public Life I passed to the Passion, symbol of the Passion of My Will that, for so many centuries, had Suffered so many rebellious wills of the creature, that by not wanting to submit themselves to It, they had closed Heaven, broken the communications with their Creator, and they were rendered unhappy slaves of the infernal enemy. My lacerated Humanity sought death. Crucified, It represented before the Divine Justice the unhappy humanity without My Volition. And in every suffering I Called My Fiat to give the kiss of Peace with creatures in order to render them Happy. And I Called them into It in order to make the Sorrowful Passion of My Will cease.

"Finally, Death, that matured My Resurrection, that called everyone to Rise Again in My Divine Fiat. And O! how My Resurrection vividly symbolized the Kingdom of My Will. My Humanity wounded, deformed, unrecognizable, Rose Again healthy, with an Enchanting Beauty, Glorious and Triumphant. It prepared the Triumph, the Glory to My Will, Calling everyone into It, and impetrating that everyone would Rise Again in My Volition, from the dead to the Living, from ugly to Beautiful, from unhappy to Happy. My Arisen Humanity assures the Kingdom of My Will on earth. It was My Unique Act full of Triumph and Victory, and this was befitting to Me because I did not want to depart for Heaven if first I had not given all the helps to the creatures, in order to let them reenter into the Kingdom of My Volition, and all the Glory, the Honor, the Triumph, to My Supreme Fiat, in order to let It Dominate and Reign. Therefore unite yourself with Me and let it be that there is no act that you do, and suffering that you suffer, that you do not call My Will to take Its Royal and Dominating place, and as Victor, Conquer everything in order to make It known, loved and wanted by everyone."

Fiat!



Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, 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, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It will be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I will banish it forever, and will form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my Guide, my tender Mother; You will Guard Your child, and will Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Heart I Entrust my whole being; I will be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You will Teach me the Divine Will, and I will be Attentive in Listening to You. You will lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You will Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You will be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You will keep my heart Jealously, and will Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will.

Amen.

Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the
Holiness of Your faithful servant

Luisa Piccarreta.

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus Cooperating in the Work of Redemption of mankind.
Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice and Love, may spread
all over the world in the particular charisma of the
Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity
the particular Grace for which we pray to You
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will.

Amen.

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+*Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri*

Trani, October 29, 2005

