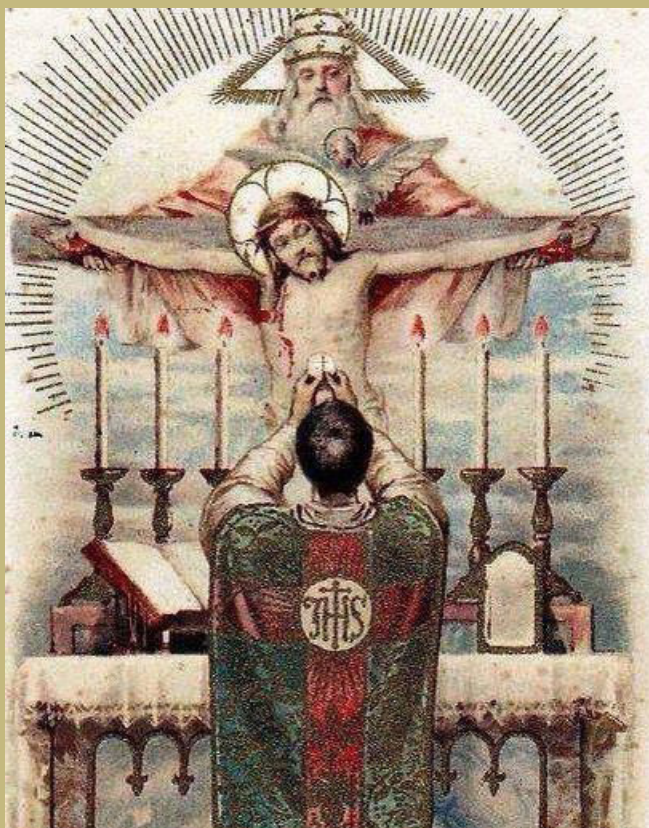
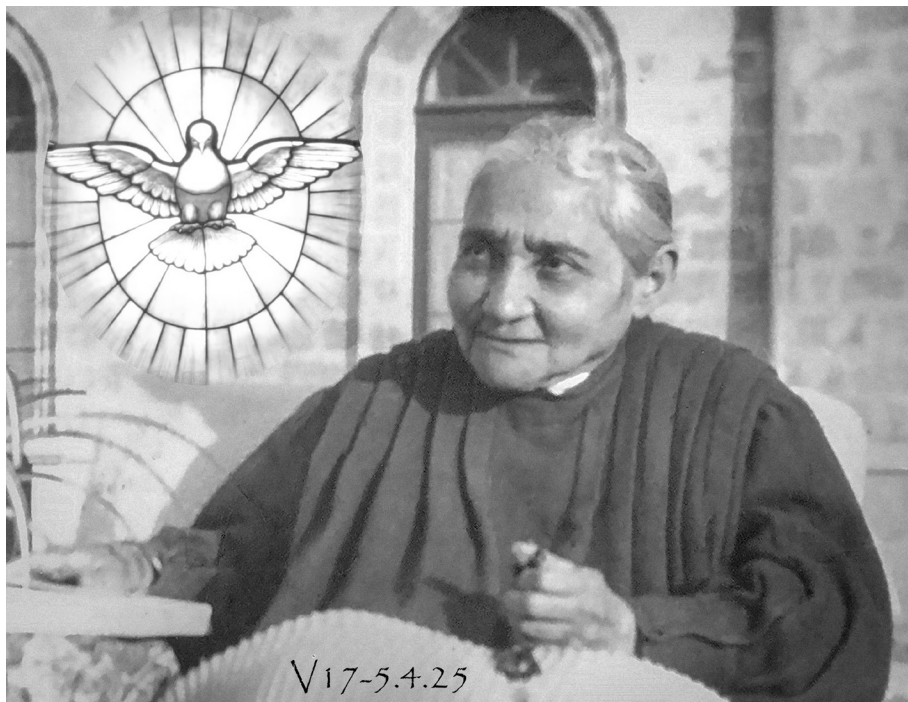


The Cross is Sacrament



**From the Writings
of
The Servant of God
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The Feast of the Exultation of the Cross
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The Cross is Sacrament

Volume 1

See, your works cannot be recognized by Me as Mine, if they do not have the imprint of mortification. **Just as a coin is not recognized by the peoples if it does not carry on itself the image of their king – even more, it is despised and neglected – the same with your works: if they do not have the graft with My Cross, they cannot have any value.** See, now it is not about destroying the creatures, but yourself – making you die in order to live only in Me and of my own life. It is true that it shall cost you more than what you have done; but pluck up courage, do not fear – it is not you who shall do it, but I Myself shall operate in you.”

For example, if in the morning I woke up and did not get up immediately, the interior voice would tell me: “You rest, while I had no other bed but the Cross. Hurry up, hurry up – not so much satisfaction.”

But with time I understood that that way of acting is when He wants to dispose the soul to new and heavy crosses; and He knows how to draw her so close to Himself with those stratagems, that the soul does not dare to oppose what He wants.

Although I remember that I have always been resigned, yet, I did not know then the preciousness of the cross, as the Lord has made me know during the course of these twelve years; nor would the confessor have adapted himself to give me the obedience.

Going back to the beginning, when Jesus would deign to come, He would speak to me very often about His Passion, and would take care of disposing my soul to the imitation of His Life and of His pains, telling me that, in addition to the marriage which is mentioned above, we had one more left to do – and this was **the marriage of the cross**.

I remember that He would say: **“My spouse, the virtues become weak if they are not strengthened and fortified by the grafting of the cross.** Before my coming upon earth, pains, confusions, disgraces, calumnies, sufferings, poverty, illnesses, and especially the cross, were all considered as opprobrium; but from the moment they were borne by Me, they were all sanctified and divinized by my contact. So, they all changed their appearance, becoming sweet, pleasant, and the soul who has the good of having some of them, receives honor – and this, because she has received the vestment of Me, Son of God. Only those who look and stop at the cortex of the cross experience the opposite; finding it bitter, they are disgusted by it, they complain, as if someone had done wrong to them. **But those who penetrate inside of it, finding it enjoyable, form their happiness in it.** My beloved daughter, I yearn for nothing else but to crucify you, body and soul.”

I remember that, as I continued to ask for the crucifixion and Jesus would transport me outside of myself, He would take me to the holy

sites of Jerusalem where our Lord suffered His sorrowful Passion, and there we encountered many crosses. My beloved Jesus would say to me: **“If you knew what good the cross contains within itself, how precious it renders the soul, what a gem of inestimable value one acquires, who has the good of possessing sufferings.... It is enough to tell you only that, in coming upon earth, I did not choose riches or pleasures, but I cherished as dear and intimate sisters, the cross, poverty, sufferings, ignominies.”** While saying this, He would show such taste, such joy for suffering, that those words pierced my heart through like many burning arrows, to the point that I would feel life leaving me if the Lord would not concede me suffering.

September 14, 1899

One morning – it was **the day of the Exaltation of the Cross** – my sweet Jesus transported me to the holy sites; and first, **He told me many things about the virtue of the cross.** I don’t remember everything – just a few things: **“My beloved, do you want to be beautiful? The cross will give you the most beautiful features that can possibly be found, both in Heaven and on earth; so much so, as to enamor God, who contains all beauties within Himself.”**

Jesus continued: **“Do you want to be filled with immense riches – not for a short time, but for all eternity? Well then, the cross will administer to you all kinds of riches – from the littlest pennies, which are the small crosses, up to the greatest amounts, which are the heavier crosses.** Yet, men are so greedy to earn a temporal nickel, which they will soon have to leave, but do not give a thought to earning one eternal penny. And when I, having compassion for them, in seeing their carelessness for all that regards eternity, kindly offer them the opportunity – instead of cherishing it, they get angry and offend Me. What human madness – it seems that they understand it upside down. **My beloved, in the cross are all the triumphs, all the victories, and the greatest gains.** As for you, you must have no other aim than the cross, and this will be enough for you, in everything.

Ah! how many times I found myself in the midst of the Jews together with Queen Mama, seeing my beloved Jesus suffer. **Ah! yes, it is yet true that it is easier for one to suffer oneself, than to see the beloved suffer.**

Other times, I remember that, in renewing these crucifixions, my sweet Jesus said to me: **“My beloved, the cross allows one to distinguish the reprobates from the predestined.** Just as, on the Day of Judgment, the good will rejoice upon seeing the cross, so even now it can be seen whether one will be saved or lost. If, as the cross presents itself to the soul, she embraces it, carries it with resignation, with patience, and she kisses and thanks that hand which is sending it – here is the sign that she is saved. If, on the contrary, as the

cross is presented to her, she gets irritated, despises it, and even reaches the point of offending Me – you can say that that’s a sign that the soul is heading on the way to hell. So will the reprobates do on the Day of Judgment: upon seeing the cross, they will grieve and curse. The cross tells everything; the cross is a book that, without deception and in clear notes, tells you and allows you to distinguish the saint from the sinner, the perfect from the imperfect, the fervent from the lukewarm. **The cross communicates such light to the soul that, even now, it allows one to distinguish not only the good from the evil, but also those who are to be more or less glorious in Heaven – those who are to occupy a higher or a lower place.** All other virtues remain humble and reverent before the virtue of the cross, and grafting themselves to it, they receive greater glory and splendor.”

Who can say what flames of ardent desires this speaking of Jesus would cast into my heart? I felt devoured by hunger for suffering, and in order to satisfy my yearnings – or rather, to better say it, in order to satisfy that which He Himself infused in me – He would renew for me the crucifixion.

I remember that sometimes, after renewing these crucifixions, He would say to me: “Beloved of my Heart, I ardently desire not only to crucify your soul and to communicate the pains of the cross to your body, but also to mark your body with the mark of my wounds; and I want to teach you the prayer in order to obtain this grace. **This is the prayer: ‘I present myself before the supreme throne of God, bathed in the Blood of Jesus Christ, praying Him, by the merit of His most luminous virtues and of His Divinity, to concede me the grace to be crucified’.**”

Vol. 2 - May 16, 1899

He (Jesus) 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, the enjoyment, of celestial things.** However, few are those who recognize the virtue of the cross; therefore they despise it.”

Vol. 2 – March 14, 1899

The following morning, I kept seeing Jesus withdrawn in my heart, and I saw that people would come even inside my heart, and walk all over Him and trample Him underfoot. I did as much as I could in order to free Him; and Jesus, turning to me, told me: “Do you see where the ingratitude of men reaches? They themselves force Me to chastise them, as I cannot do otherwise. And you, my dear one, **after**

you have seen Me suffer so much – may you hold crosses more dearly, and pains as delights.”

Vol. 2 - March 31, 1899

This morning, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen crucified, and after He communicated His pains to me, He told me: **“Many are the wounds that made Me suffer during my Passion, but one was the Cross. This means that many are the roads by which I draw souls to perfection, but one is the Heaven in which these souls must unite. So, if one misses that Heaven, there is no other that can render them blessed forever.”**

Then He added: **“Take a look: one is the Cross, but this Cross was formed with various pieces of wood. This means that one is Heaven, but this Heaven contains various places, more or less glorious; and these places will be distributed according to the sufferings suffered down here, more or less heavy. Oh! if all knew the preciousness of suffering, they would compete with one another to suffer more. But this science is not recognized by the world, and so they abhor everything that can render them richer for eternity.”**

Vol. 2 - May 16, 1899

Jesus continued for a few more days to manifest Himself in the same way – not wanting to detach 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, 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 comprehended 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. But rather, one single word leaves an immense light, such that, in ruminating 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.

Vol 2 - July 22, 1899

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen with a golden cross, all resplendent, hanging from His neck, and in looking at it, He was immensely pleased. In one instant the confessor was there present,

and Jesus said to him: “The sufferings of these past days have increased the splendor of the cross; so much so, that in looking at it, I take great delight.”

Then He turned to me and told me: “**The cross communicates such splendor to the soul as to render her transparent; and just as, when an object is transparent, one can give it all the colors he wants, in the same way, with its light, the cross gives all features and the most beautiful shapes that can possibly be imagined, not only by others, but by the very soul who experiences them.** Furthermore, on a transparent object one immediately detects the dust, the little stains, and even a shadow. **Such is the cross: since it renders the soul transparent, it immediately reveals to the soul the little defects, the slightest imperfections, so much so, that there is no masterly hand more capable than the cross in keeping the soul prepared, to render her a worthy dwelling of the God of Heaven.**” Who can say what I comprehended about the cross, and how enviable is the soul who possesses it?

Vol. 2 - July 28, 1899

This morning, my adorable Jesus came with an appearance all admirable and mysterious. He was wearing a chain around His neck, hanging over His whole breast. At one end of the chain, one could see something like a bow; at the other end, something like a quiver full of precious stones and gems, which formed an ornament of the most beautiful sort on the breast of my sweet Jesus. He also had a lance in His hand. While in this appearance, He told me: “The human life is a game; some play pleasure, some play money; some, their own lives, and many other games that they play. I too delight in playing with souls; but what are these jokes that I make? They are the crosses which I send. If they receive them with resignation and they thank Me for them, I amuse Myself and I play with them, delighting immensely, receiving great honor and glory, and letting them make the greatest gains.”

As He was saying this, He began to touch me with the lance; from the bow and the quiver came out all those precious stones that were contained in it, and they turned into many crosses and arrows that wounded the creatures. Some of them, but extremely few, rejoiced, kissed them, and thanked Him, engaging in a game with Jesus; others then, would take them and throw them in His face. Oh! how afflicted was Jesus left, and what a great loss for those souls! Then Jesus added: “This is the thirst which I cried out on the Cross, such that, unable to quench it entirely at that time, I delight in continuing to quench it in the souls of my dear ones who suffer. So, when you suffer, you come to give a refreshment to my thirst.”

As He came other times, and I prayed Him to free the confessor, who was suffering, He told me: “**My daughter, don't you know that the noblest mark I can impress in my dear children is the cross?**”

Vol. 2 - October 22, 1899

Jesus continues to make Himself seen afflicted. The moment He came, He threw Himself into my arms, His strengths completely exhausted, almost wanting refreshment. He shared with me a little bit of His sufferings, and then He told me: **“My daughter, the way of the cross is a way strewn with stars, and as one walks through it, those stars change into most luminous suns. What will be the happiness of the soul for all eternity in being surrounded with these suns? Furthermore, the great reward I give to the cross is such that there is no measure, either of width or of length – it is almost incomprehensible to the human minds; and this, because in bearing crosses, there can be nothing human – all is divine.”**

Vol. 3 - December 2, 1899

After this, I remained in silence, and He added: “Today I am pleased to spend time with you. Tell Me something.” And I: ‘You know that all my contentment is in being with You, and in having You, I have everything. So, in possessing You, it seems to me that I have nothing else to desire, or to say.’ And Jesus: “Let Me hear your voice that cheers my hearing. Let us converse together a little; I have spoken to you many times about the Cross; today, let Me hear you speak of the Cross.”

I felt all confused; I did not know what to say. But as He sent me a ray of intellectual light, to make Him content I began to say: ‘My Beloved, who can say to You what the Cross is? Your mouth alone can speak worthily of the sublimeness of the Cross; but since You want me to speak, I will do it.

The Cross, suffered by You, freed me from the slavery of the devil, and espoused me to the Divinity with an indissoluble bond. The Cross is fecund, and It gives birth to grace in me. The Cross is Light; It disillusiones me of what is temporal, and reveals to me what is eternal. The Cross is fire, and It reduces to ashes all that is not of God, to the point of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it. The Cross is coin of inestimable value, and if I have, O Holy Spouse, the fortune of possessing It, I will be enriched with eternal coins, to the extent of becoming the richest in Paradise, because the currency that circulates in Heaven is the Cross suffered on earth. The Cross makes me know myself more; not only this, but It gives me the knowledge of God. The Cross grafts all virtues in me. The Cross is the noble pulpit of the uncreated Wisdom, that teaches me the highest, the finest and most sublime doctrines. So, only the Cross will reveal to me the most hidden mysteries, the most secret things, the most perfect perfection, hidden to the most erudite and learned of the world. The Cross is like beneficent water that purifies me; not only this, but It administers the nourishment

to the virtues in me, It makes them grow for me, and only then does It leave me, when It brings me back to eternal life. The Cross is like celestial dew, which preserves and embellishes for me the beautiful lily of purity. The Cross is the nourishment of Hope. The Cross is the beacon of the operating Faith. The Cross is like solid wood that preserves the fire of Charity, and keeps it always ignited. The Cross is like dry wood that dispels and puts to flight all the fumes of pride and of vainglory, and produces in the soul the humble violet of humility. The Cross is the most powerful weapon that offends the demons, and defends me from all their claws. So, the soul who possesses the Cross is the envy and admiration of the very Angels and Saints, and the rage and indignation of the demons. The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that if the Paradise of the Blessed up there is of delights, the Paradise down here is of sufferings. The Cross is the chain of most pure gold that connects me with You, my Highest Good, and forms the most intimate union that can possibly be given, to the point of making my being disappear. And It transmutes me into You, my Beloved, to the point that I feel lost within You, and I live of your very Life.'

After I said this (I don't know whether it is nonsense), my lovable Jesus was all delighted in listening to me, and taken by enthusiasm of love, He kissed me all over, and said to me: "*Brava, brava, my beloved - you spoke well. My love is fire, but not like the terrestrial fire which, wherever it penetrates, renders things sterile and reduces everything to ashes. My fire is fecund, and it renders sterile only that which is not virtue; but to everything else it gives life, it makes beautiful flowers bloom in it, makes the most delicious fruits mature, and renders it the most delightful celestial garden. The Cross is so powerful, and I communicated to It so much grace, as to render It more effective than the very Sacraments; and this, because in receiving the Sacrament of my Body, the dispositions and free concourse of the soul are needed in order to receive my graces, and many times these may be lacking; while the Cross has the virtue of disposing the soul to grace."*

Vol. 3 - April 20, 1900

My adorable Jesus continues to come, for just a little and like a shadow, and even when He comes He does not say anything. This morning, after He renewed in me the pains of the cross as many as two times, looking at me with tenderness while I was suffering the spasm of the piercings of the nails, He told me: "**The cross is a mirror in which the soul observes the Divinity, and by reflecting herself in it, she acquires the features and the likeness which most resemble God.** The cross must not only be loved, desired, but one must hold the very cross as an honor, a glory. This is to operate as God and to

become like God by participation, because I alone gloried in the cross and considered suffering an honor for Me, and I loved it so much that in my whole life I did not want to be one moment without the cross.”

Who can say what I understood about the cross from this speaking of blessed Jesus? But I feel mute in expressing it with words. **Ah! Lord, I pray You to keep me always nailed to the cross, so that, having this divine mirror ever before me, it may cleanse all my stains and embellish me ever more unto your likeness.**

Volume 3 - April 21, 1900

As I was in my usual state, or rather, with a little bit of concern about something which it is not necessary to say here, my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: “...And they are sacred vessels, and every now and then it is necessary to dust them off. Your bodies are as many sacred vessels, in which I make my dwelling, therefore it is necessary that I do some little dusting every now and then – that is, that I visit them with some tribulation, so that I may remain in them with more decorum. Therefore, remain calm.”

Later, after I received Communion and He renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion, He added: **“My daughter, how precious is the cross! Take a look: the Sacrament of my Body, in giving Itself to the soul, unites her with Me, It transmutes her to the point of becoming one with Me. But as the species are consumed, the union, truly established, ceases. Not with the cross. The cross takes God and unites Him with the soul forever, and it places itself with greater security as the seal. Therefore, the cross seals God in the soul, in such a way that there is never separation between God and the crucified soul.”**

Volume 3 - April 24, 1900

This morning, having received Communion, it seemed to me that the confessor was placing the intention of making me suffer the crucifixion, and at that very instant I saw my guardian Angel who laid me on the cross to make me suffer it. After this, I saw my sweet Jesus, who compassionated me and told me: **“Your refreshment is I, and my refreshment is your suffering.”** And He showed an unspeakable contentment for my suffering, and for the confessor who, by means of the obedience to suffer which he had given me, had procured this relief for Him. Then He added: **“Since the Sacrament of the Eucharist is the fruit of the cross, I feel more disposed to concede suffering to you when you receive my Body.** In fact, in seeing you suffer, it seems to Me that I continue my Passion in you for the good of souls - not mystically, but really; and **this is a great relief for Me, as I collect the true fruit of my Cross and of the Eucharist.”**

Vol. 3 - May 1, 1900

After I received Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all affability; and since 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 that 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 like a sluggard. Up, courage, be brave, and, of your own, expose yourself to suffering.”

Vol. 3 - May 3, 1900

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw all of Heaven strewn with crosses – some small, some large, some medium; some that were larger, radiated more splendor. It was a most sweet enchantment to see so many crosses adorning the firmament, more refulgent than the sun. After this, it seemed that Heaven was opening, 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 Empyreum, saying: **“If the Lord did not send the crosses over the earth, He would be like a father who has no love for his own children - who, instead of wanting to see them honored and rich, wants to see them poor and dishonored.”**

Vol. 3 - June 24, 1900

While I was saying this, He moaned continuously, almost in act of wanting to be compassionated and relieved; but He wanted this relief to be snatched from Him almost by force. So, after my importunity, He

stretched out His nailed hands and feet in my interior and shared a little bit of His pains with me. After this, giving a little respite to His moans, He told me: “My daughter, it is these sad times that force Me to this, because men have grown so bold and proud, that everyone thinks he is the god of himself; and if I do not lay hand to the scourges, I would do harm to their souls, because **the cross alone is the nourishment of humility**. So, if I did not do it, I Myself would cause them to lack the means to be humiliated and to surrender from their strange madness, even though the majority of them offends Me more. But I act like a father who breaks the bread for all to be nourished, a bread which some of his children do not want to take; even more, they use it to throw it in their father’s face. What has the poor father done wrong? So I am. Therefore, compassionate Me in my afflictions.”

Vol. 3 - July 2, 1900

I continue to be embittered and afflicted, as though dazed. This morning He did not come at all. The confessor came and placed the intention of the crucifixion. At first blessed Jesus did not concur, but then, after I prayed Him to deign to let me obey, He just barely made Himself seen and told me: “What do you want? Why do you want to do violence to Me by force when it is necessary to chastise the peoples?” And I: ‘Lord, it is not me, it is the obedience that wants it so.’ And He: “Well then, since it is obedience, I want to share with you my crucifixion, and in the meantime I want to refresh Myself a little bit.” While saying this, He shared with me the pains of the cross, and while I was suffering, Jesus placed Himself near me and seemed to refresh Himself quite a bit. Now, while I was in this position together with Him, He showed me a cloud in the air, pitch-black, approaching from one point, such that it struck terror and fright at the mere sight; and everyone was saying: “This time we die.” While all were terrified, **a refulgent cross rose from between me and Jesus**, and advancing against that storm, put it to flight for the most part, so much so, that the people seemed to calm down. I cannot tell for sure, but it seems to me that it was a hurricane, accompanied by bolts of lightning and by hail so violent as to have the power to sweep factories away; and the cross which dispelled it in great part seemed to be my little suffering, which Jesus has shared with me. May the Lord be blessed, and may everything be for His glory and honor.

Vol. 3 – July 14, 1900

As I was in quite a bit of suffering, my adorable Jesus, on coming, compassionated me and said to me: “My daughter, what is it, that you are suffering so much? Let me relieve you a little bit.” So (though Jesus was suffering more than I was) He gave me a kiss, and since He was crucified, He drew me outside of myself and placed my hands in His, my feet in His, while my head was leaning on His head, and His on

mine. How content I was, finding myself in that position! Though the nails and the thorns of Jesus gave me pains, yet, they were pains that gave me joy, because they were suffered for my beloved Good. Indeed, I would have wanted them to increase more.

Jesus too seemed to be content with me, holding me in that way, drawn to Himself. It seemed to me that Jesus was refreshing me, and that I was of refreshment for Him. Then, in that position, we went out, and having found the confessor, immediately I prayed Him for his needs, and I asked the Lord to deign to allow the confessor to hear how sweet and gentle His voice is. To make me content, Jesus turned to him and spoke of the cross, saying: **“The cross absorbs my Divinity into the soul, renders her similar to my Humanity, and reproduces my own works in her.”**

Vol. 4 - March 8, 1901

Continuing in my poor state, and with the silence of blessed Jesus, this morning, as I was oppressed more than ever, on coming, He told me: “My daughter, it was not my works, nor my preaching, nor the very power of my miracles that made Me recognized with clarity as the God I am, but when I was put on the Cross and lifted up on It as though on my own throne – then was I recognized as God. So, the Cross alone revealed Me to the world and to the whole of hell for Who I really was. All were shaken and recognized their Creator. Therefore, **it is the Cross that reveals God to the soul, and makes known whether the soul is truly of God.** It can be said that the Cross uncovers all the intimate parts of the soul and reveals to God and to men who she is.”

Then He added: **“Upon two crosses do I consume souls – one is of pain, the other is of love.** And just as in Heaven all nine choirs of Angels love Me, though each one has its distinct office – as for example, the special office of the Seraphim is love and their choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the reverberations of my love; so much so, that my love and theirs, darting through each other, correspond continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their distinct offices: some I render martyrs of pain, and some of love, as both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of my satisfactions.”

Vol. 4 – April 19, 1901

And as I lamented about my hard position, He added: “I too experienced an extreme abandonment in the course of my Passion, even though my Will was always united with the Father and with the Holy Spirit. And **I wanted to suffer this in order to divinize the cross completely; so much so, that in looking at Me and in looking at the cross, you will find the same splendor, the same lessons, and the same mirror in which you can reflect yourself continuously, with no difference between the two.**”

Vol. 4 – June 13, 1901

I saw Him for brief instants, and He told me: **“My daughter, crosses and tribulations are the bread of eternal beatitude.”** And I comprehended that, in suffering more, the more abundant and more enjoyable will be the bread that will nourish us in the celestial dwelling; that is, the more we suffer, the greater the deposit we receive of the future glory.

Vol. 4 - September 2, 1901

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen united with the Holy Father, and He seemed to say to him: “The things suffered up to now are nothing other than everything I went through from the beginning of my Passion until I was condemned to death. My son, there is nothing left for you but to carry the Cross to Calvary.” As He was saying this, it seemed that blessed Jesus took the Cross and placed it upon the shoulders of the Holy Father, helping him to carry it Himself. Now, while doing this, He added: “My Church seems to be dying, especially with regard to the social conditions, which anxiously await the cry of death. But, courage, my son; after you have reached the top of the mountain, as the Cross is lifted up, all will be shaken, and the Church will lay down Her aspect of a dying one, and will reacquire Her full vigor. **The Cross alone is the means for it. Just as the Cross alone was the only means to fill the void which sin had made, and to unite the abyss of infinite distance that existed between God and man; in the same way, in these times, the Cross alone will make my Church’s forehead be lifted up, courageous and resplendent, to confound the enemies and put them to flight.**” Having said this, He disappeared.

Vol. 4 - September 15, 1901

This morning my adorable Jesus came all glorious, with His wounds more refulgent than suns, and with a cross in His hand. At the same time I also saw a wheel with four sections of it leaning out, and it seemed that one of these sections shunned the light and remained in the dark. In this darkening, the people remained as though abandoned by God, and bloody wars would happen against the Church and against themselves. Ah! it seemed that the things said by blessed Jesus in the past are approaching at a fast pace! Now, in seeing all this, moved to compassion, Our Lord drew near the dark part, and He cast the cross He had in His hand upon it, saying with sonorous voice: **“Glory to the cross!”** And it seemed that that cross would call back the light, and the peoples, stirring themselves, would implore help and aid. Jesus repeated: **“All the glory and triumph will be of the cross, otherwise the remedies will make the very evils worse. Therefore, the cross, the cross!”** Who can say how afflicted I was left, and concerned for what might happen?

Vol. 4 - April 25, 1902

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and after going in search of my sweet Jesus, I found Him - but in such a pitiful state as to break my heart. He had His hands wounded, contracted because of the sharpness of the pain, to the point that they could not be touched. I tried to touch them in order to extend His fingers and heal His wounds, but I could not, because blessed Jesus was crying for the strong pain. Then, not knowing what to do, I squeezed Him to myself and said to Him: 'My loving Good, it has been a while since You shared with me the pains of your wounds; maybe this is why they are so embittered. I pray You to let me share in your pains, so that, as I suffer myself, your sufferings might be lessened.'

As I was saying this, an Angel came out with a nail in his hand, and he pierced my hands and feet through. As he was driving the nail into my hands, the fingers of my dear Jesus loosened up, and His wounds were healed. And while I was suffering, the Lord told me: **"My daughter, the Cross is Sacrament. Each one of the Sacraments contains Its special effects – one removes sin, another confers grace, another unites one with God, another gives strength, and many other effects. But the Cross alone unites all these effects together, producing them in the soul with such effectiveness as to render her, in a very short time, similar to the original from which she came."** After this, as though wanting to take some rest, He withdrew into my interior.

Vol. 4 – December 4, 1902

In addition to this, **my Wisdom is infinite, and when It sends some cross to a soul for her sanctification, It does not take that soul alone, but five, ten... as many as I please, so that not one alone, but all others together may be sanctified.** In fact, on Calvary I was not alone; in addition to having a priest, I had a Mother, I had friends and also enemies, and on seeing the prodigy of my patience, many of them believed in Me as the God I was, and were converted. Had I been alone, would they have received these great goods? Certainly not."

Vol 4 - March 5, 1903

As I was in my usual state, I found myself together with blessed Jesus, who was carrying a bundle of crosses and of thorns in His arms, all tired and weary. On seeing Him in that state, I said: 'Lord, why weary Yourself so much with this bundle in your arms?' And He: **"My daughter, these are the crosses of the loss of illusion, which I keep always ready to disillusion the creatures."** Now, as He was saying this, we found ourselves in the midst of people, and as soon as blessed Jesus would see that someone would become attached to creatures, He would take the cross of persecution from that bundle and would give it to him; and that person, seeing himself persecuted, unpopular,

would be disillusioned and would comprehend that those were the creatures, and that God alone deserves to be loved. If someone would become attached to riches, He would take from that bundle the cross of poverty and would give it to him; and that person, seeing that riches had vanished away from him, impoverished, would comprehend that everything down here is smoke, and that true riches are eternal, and so he would attach his heart to everything that is eternal. If someone else would become bound to self-esteem, to knowledge, blessed Jesus, with all sweetness, would take the cross of slanders and of confusions and would give it to him; and that person, confounded, slandered, would remove as though a mask from himself and would comprehend his nothingness, his being, and would order his whole interior in the order of God alone, and no longer of himself. And so on with all the other crosses.

After this, my adorable Jesus told me: **“Have you seen the reason why I hold this bundle of crosses in my arms? It is my love for creatures that forces Me to keep it, remaining in continuous attitude for them.** In fact, **the cross is the primary disillusion and the first thing that judges the works of creatures, in such a way that if the creature surrenders, the cross will make him avoid the judgment of God, as I am satisfied when one submits to the judgment of the cross during his life.** If then he does not surrender, he will find himself in the sphere of the second loss of illusion at his death, and will be judged with much more strict rigor by God; more so, since he has shunned the judgment of the cross, which is a judgment all of love.” After this He disappeared, and I also comprehended that it is true that Jesus loves the cross, but many times it is man himself that incites and provokes Jesus to give him the cross. In fact, if man were ordered, in order with God, with himself and with creatures, not seeing any disorder in him, the Lord would remain at peace and would give him peace.

Vol. 6 - December 22, 1903

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came as crucified, and after He shared His pains with me, while I was suffering, He told me: “My daughter, in the Creation I gave my image to the soul; in the Incarnation I gave my Divinity, divinizing humanity. And since in the very act in which the Divinity incarnated Itself in humanity, in that very instant It incarnated Itself in the cross - in such a way that **from the moment I was conceived, I was conceived united with the cross – it can be said that just as my cross was united with Me in the Incarnation which I did in the womb of my Mother, so does my cross form as many other incarnations of mine in the wombs of souls.** And **just as the cross forms my incarnation in souls, the cross is the incarnation of the soul in God,** destroying in her everything that gives of nature, and filling her with the Divinity

so much, as to form a sort of incarnation – God in the soul, and the soul in God.” I remained as though enchanted on hearing that the cross is the incarnation of the soul in God, and He repeated: “I am not saying union, but incarnation, because the cross penetrates so deep into her nature as to make her nature itself become suffering, and where there is suffering there is God, as God and suffering cannot be apart. And the cross, forming this sort of incarnation, renders this union more stable, and the separation of God from the soul almost as difficult as is separating suffering from one’s nature. On the other hand, through union, the separation can easily occur. It is understood, always, that this is not the Incarnation, but a simile of the Incarnation.”

Vol. 6 - March 5, 1904

This morning I was feeling in much suffering, with the addition of His privation. Then, after I struggled very much, He came for just a few instants, and told me: **“My daughter, sufferings, crosses, are like many citations which I send to souls. If the soul accepts these citations - whether they be citations that notify the soul to pay some debt, or it be a notification to obtain some gain for eternal life - if the soul responds to Me by resigning herself to my Will, by thanking Me, by adoring my holy dispositions, we are immediately in accord, and the soul will avoid many inconveniences that are possible, like being cited again, having advocates involved, going through the lawsuit, and receiving the condemnation of the judge. Responding to the citation with resignation and with thanksgiving alone will make up for all this, because the cross will be citation, advocate and judge for her, with nothing else needed for her to take possession of the Eternal Kingdom.** If, on the other hand, she does not accept these citations - think about it, yourself, how many abysses of disgraces and troubles she will throw herself into, and what the rigor of the judge will be in condemning her for having shunned the cross as her judge, a judge so much milder, more compassionate, more prone to enriching her rather than judging her, more intent on embellishing her rather than condemning her.”

Vol. 6 - March 16, 1904

I remained in silence, content with being with Him; and He added: “You have forgotten to tell the confessor another thing about the cross.” And I: ‘My adorable Lord, I don’t remember, repeat it to me and I will tell him.’ And He: **“My daughter, among the many titles that the cross has, it has the title of ‘feast day’,** because when one receives a gift, what happens? One makes feast, rejoices and is more content. Now, since the cross is the most precious, the noblest gift, and is given by the greatest and most unique Person that exists, it is more pleasing and brings more feast, more gladness than all other gifts. So, you yourself can say what other titles can be given to the cross.”

And I: ‘As You say, it can be said that the cross is festive, jubilant, joyful, desiring.’ And He: “Good - you spoke well. However, **the soul comes to experience these effects of the cross when she is perfectly resigned to my Will and has given all of herself to Me, without keeping anything for herself.** And I, so as not to be surpassed in love by the creature, give her all of Myself, and in giving Myself I also give my cross; and the soul, recognizing it as my gift, makes feast and takes delight.”

Vol. 6 - May 1, 1904

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; as your taste and pleasure, I see bitternesses of gall, and as 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.”

Vol. 6 - June 3, 1904

This morning, since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt all oppressed and tired. Then, when He came, He told me: “My daughter, do not want to become tired in suffering, but rather, act as if at each hour you were just beginning to suffer. In fact, **if the soul lets herself be dominated by the cross, the cross destroys three evil kingdoms in her, which are the world, the devil and the flesh, and it constitutes in her three more good Kingdoms: the Spiritual, the Divine and the Eternal Kingdom.**” And He disappeared.

Vol. 6 - August 14, 1904

As I was a little in suffering, blessed Jesus, on coming, said to me: “My beloved daughter, the more the iron is beaten, the more light it acquires; and even if the iron did not have rust, the blows serve to keep it shiny and free of dust. So, whoever comes close to that iron, can easily reflect himself in it as if it were a mirror. **The same for the soul: the more the blows of the cross knock her down, the more light she acquires, and she maintains herself dusted of any slightest speck, in such a way that whoever comes close to her can reflect himself**”

in her as if she were a mirror. And, naturally, being a mirror, she performs the office of it – that is, to show whether faces are stained or clean, whether they are beautiful or ugly. **Not only this, but I Myself delight in going to reflect Myself in her;** and finding in her no dust or any other thing that may prevent Me from reflecting my Image in her, I love her more and more.”

Vol. 6 - January 28, 1905

As I was feeling in suffering more than usual, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: **“My daughter, the cross is seed of virtue,** and just as one who sows harvests for ten, twenty, thirty, and even a hundred - in the same way, the cross, being seed, multiplies virtues and perfections, and it embellishes them in an admirable way. **So, the more crosses thicken around you, the more seeds of virtue are sown into your soul.** Therefore, instead of afflicting yourself when a new cross comes to you, you should rejoice, thinking that you are acquiring another seed, with which you can enrich, and even complete, your crown.”

Vol. 6 - February 8, 1905

Continuing in my poor state of privation and of unspeakable bitterness – at the most, He makes Himself seen in silence – this morning He told me: **“My daughter, the characteristics of my children are: love for the cross, love for the glory of God, and love for the glory of the Church - to the point of laying down their lives.** One who does not have these three characteristics, in vain calls himself my son; one who dares to say it is a liar and a traitor, who betrays God and himself. Take a look into yourself, to see whether you have them.” And He disappeared.

Vol. 6 - March 5, 1905

As I was in suffering a little more than usual, blessed Jesus came for a little and told me: **“My daughter, the cross is support of the weak, it is strength of the strong, it is seed and custody of virginity.”** Having said this, He disappeared.

Vol. 6 - June 5, 1905

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: **“My daughter, crosses, mortifications, are as many baptismal founts, and any kind of cross which is dipped in the thought of my Passion loses half of its bitterness and its weight decreases by half.”** And He disappeared like a flash. I remained there, doing certain adorations and reparations in my interior, and He came back again, adding: “What is not my consolation in seeing, redone in you, what my Humanity did many centuries ago. In fact, everything which I established for each soul to do, was done in my Humanity first, and if the soul corresponds to Me,

what I did for her she does again within herself; but if she does not, it remains done only in Me, and I feel an inexpressible bitterness.”

Vol. 7 - July 27, 1906

This morning, as my adorable Jesus made Himself seen embracing the Cross, I thought in my interior: ‘What were His thoughts in receiving the Cross?’ And He said to me: **“My daughter, when I received the Cross, I embraced It as my dearest treasure, because in the Cross I dowered souls and espoused them to Myself.** Now, upon looking at the Cross – at Its length and breadth – I rejoiced, because I saw in It sufficient dowries for all my spouses, and none of them could fear not being able to marry Me, because I held in my own hands – in the Cross – the price of their dowry. **But with this condition alone: that if the soul accepts the little gifts I send to her - which are the crosses - as the pledge of her acceptance of Me as her Spouse, the marriage is formed and I give her the gift of the dowry.** If then she does not accept the gifts – that is, if she is not resigned to my Will – everything is undone, and even if I want to dower her, I cannot, because in order to form a marriage, it always takes the will of both sides; and since the soul does not accept my gifts, it means that she does not want to accept the marriage.”

Vol. 7 - August 11, 1906

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus with a cross in His hand, all full of white pearls. Giving it to me as gift, He placed it on my breast, and it sank into my heart as inside a room. Then He told me: **“My daughter, the cross is a treasure, and the safest place in which to keep this valuable treasure is one’s own soul. Or rather, it is a safe place when the soul is disposed to receive this treasure with patience, with resignation and with the other virtues, because the virtues are as many keys that secure it, so as not to spoil it or expose it to thieves.** But if it does not find especially the gold key of patience, this treasure will find many thieves, who will steal it and spoil it.”

Vol. 7 - October 2, 1906

Having received Communion, I felt I was outside of myself and I saw a person who was very oppressed by various crosses, and blessed Jesus was saying: **“Tell her that in the act in which she feels as though dogged by persecutions, by punctures, by sufferings, she should think that I am present with her, and that whatever she suffers she can use to heal and medicate my wounds. So, her sufferings will serve to medicate now my side, now my head, now my hands and feet, which are too much in pain and embittered by the grave offenses that creatures give Me. This is a great honor that I give her, by giving her, Myself, the medicine to medicate my wounds, and by also giving her the merit of charity for having medicated Me.”**

While He was saying this, I saw many purging souls who, on hearing this, all amazed, said: “Fortunate are all of you to receive so many sublime teachings – that you acquire the merits to medicate a God, which surpass all other merits in merit - and your glory will be distinct from the others, as is Heaven from the earth. **Oh, if only we had received these teachings - that our sufferings could serve to medicate a God - how many riches we would acquire, which now we do not have!”**

Vol. 7 - October 8, 1906

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: “**My daughter, the cross is to the creature as the rein to the horse.** What would happen to the horse if man did not use the rein? It would be untamed, unrestrained, and would but go from precipice to precipice, to the point of becoming fierce and noxious to man and to itself. On the other hand, with the rein it can be conducted, it becomes tame, walks straight, serves the needs of man as a faithful friend, and stays safe from any precipice, because man keeps it and protects it. **Such is the cross to man.** The cross tames him, restrains him, arrests the course of his hurling himself along the paths of passions which he feels within himself, and which devour him like fire. So, instead of raging against God and hurting himself, the cross dampens his passions, softens him, conducts him, and serves the glory of God and his own salvation. **Oh, if it wasn’t for the cross which, by Its mercy, Divine Providence holds as a rein in order to restrain man – oh, amid how many more evils would one see poor humanity lie!”**

Vol. 7 - November 14, 1906

Oh, how I struggled and suffered because of His privation! Then, after a long time, He made Himself seen, just in passing, and told me: “**My daughter, if perfect resignation is the certain and sure sign of predestination, the cross expands the boundaries of the Kingdom of Heaven.**” And He disappeared like a flash.

Vol. 7 - May 9, 1907

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.”**

Vol. 8 - October 4, 1907

Continuing in my usual state of privation, and therefore with little suffering, I was saying to myself: ‘Not only of Jesus am I deprived, but also the good of suffering is taken away from me. Oh, God! You want to put me to fire and the sword, and touch the things which are most dear to me, and which form my very life: Jesus and the cross. If I am abominable to Jesus because of my ingratitude, He is right in not coming; but you, O cross – what have I done to you, that you left me so barbarously? Ah, did I perhaps not welcome you when you came? Did I not treat you as my faithful companion? Ah, I remember that I loved you so much that I could not be without you, and sometimes I even preferred you to Jesus. I didn’t know what you had done to me, that I could not be without you. Yet, you left me! It is true that you have done much good to me; you were the way, the door, the room, the secret, the light in which I could find Jesus. This is why I loved you so much. And now, everything is over for me.’

While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: **“Daughter, the cross is part of one’s life, and only one who does not love his own life, does not love the cross, because it was with the Cross alone that I grafted the Divinity to lost humanity. Only the cross continues Redemption in the world, grafting anyone who receives it into the Divinity; and if one does not love it, it means he knows nothing of virtues, of perfection, of love of God, and of true life.** It happens as to a rich man who has lost his riches, and is presented with the means to reacquire them again - and maybe even more. How much does he not love this means? Does he perhaps not put his own life into this means in order to find life again in his riches? Such is the cross. Man had become so very poor, and the cross is the means not only to save him from misery, but to enrich him with all goods. **Therefore, the cross is the richness of the soul.**” And He disappeared, while I remained more embittered, thinking of what I had lost.

Vol. 8 - December 1907

As I was in my usual state, I found myself with the thought of when blessed Jesus met His blessed Mother on the way to Calvary; and while I was compassionating both one and the other, sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, my Mother went out on the day of my Passion only to be able meet and relieve Her Son. In the same way, for a true loving soul, her intention in all of her actions is only that of encountering

her beloved, and of relieving Him from the weight of His cross. And since human life is a continuous attitude of actions, both external and internal, the soul does nothing but meet her beloved continuously. And will she just meet Him? No, no; she will greet Him, she will embrace Him. She kisses Him, she consoles Him, she loves Him, be it even with a little word said in passing; and He will be satisfied and content. **And since the action always contains a sacrifice, if the action is done to encounter the sacrifice contained in it, it will serve to relieve Me from the weight of my cross.** What will be the happiness of this soul who, in her actions, is always in contact with Me? How my Love will grow ever more at each additional encounter she has by means of her acting with Me! But, how few are those who make use of it to find the shortest way in their actions to come to Me, cling to Me, and relieve Me from the many afflictions that creatures give Me!”

Vol. 8 - February 7, 1908

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about **the enormous weight that blessed Jesus felt in carrying the cross**, and I said to myself: ‘Lord, life too is a weight – but what a weight, especially because You, my highest Good, are far away. At that moment, He came and told me: **“My daughter, it is true that life is a weight, but when this weight is carried with Me, and one finds out that at the end of his life he can unload this weight within Me, he will find this weight changed into a treasure, in which he will find gems, precious stones, diamonds and all riches, such as to make him happy for eternity.”**

Vol. 8 - February 16, 1908

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about why **it is the cross alone that makes us know whether we really love the Lord**, while there are many other things, like the virtues, prayer, the Sacraments, which could make us know whether we love the Lord. While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, it is really so, **the cross alone is that which makes one know whether he really loves the Lord - but a cross carried with patience and resignation, because where there is patience and resignation in crosses, there is divine life.** Since nature is so reluctant to suffering, if there is patience, it cannot be something natural, but divine, and the soul no longer loves the Lord with her love alone, but united with the love of the divine life. So, what doubt can she have whether she loves or not, if she arrives at loving Him with His own love?

“On the other hand, in the other things, and even in the very Sacraments, there also may be someone who loves, who contains this divine life within himself, but these things cannot give the certainty of the cross. It may be there, or it may not, because of lack of dispositions. One can very well go to Confession, but if he lacks the dispositions, it certainly cannot be said that he loves and that he has received this

divine life within himself. Another may receive Communion; indeed he receives the divine life, but he can only say that this divine life remains within him if he had the true dispositions. In fact, it can be seen how some receive Communion or go to Confession, but as occasions arise, the patience of divine life cannot be seen in them; and if patience is missing, love is missing because love is recognized only through sacrifice. And so here are the doubts; while **the cross, patience, resignation, are fruits produced only by Grace and by love.**”

Vol. 8 – March 9, 1908

At that moment, the Queen Mama came, and raising her right hand, pointing to my interior, in which there seemed to be lovable Jesus, told me: “My beloved daughter, do not oppress yourself, creatures run to where there is a treasure. And since **in you (Luisa) there is the treasure of sufferings, in which my sweet Son is enclosed**, they come to you. You, however, while dealing with them - do not get distracted from your treasure, making each one love **the treasure you contain within you, which is the cross and my Son**. In this way, you will send them back all enriched.”

Vol. 9 - May 5, 1909

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.”

Vol. 9 - November 6, 1909

I was lamenting to Jesus because of His privations, and making Himself seen for just a little, He told me: “**My daughter, the cross unites the soul ever more closely to Me**. These privations that you suffer make you fly above yourself, because not finding the One whom you love in you, life becomes boring to you, all the things that surround you annoy you, and you have nothing on which to lean. The One on whom alone you used to lean seems to be missing in you, and therefore the soul keeps flying and flying, until she is purged of everything, to the point of being consumed; and in these consummations your Jesus will give you the final kiss and you will find yourself in Heaven. Aren’t you happy?”

Vol. 9 – November 16, 1909

And I: ‘But, Lord, there must be something bad in me. Before, You did nothing but come and go, and in these visits... sharing of crosses, of nails, of thorns; but when nature has become so used to them to the

point of considering them natural, so much so, that suffering is easier for her than not suffering, You withdraw. How is it possible that there is nothing grave in me?" And Jesus, benignly, told me: "Listen my daughter, I had to dispose your soul to make you reach this point of delighting in suffering, so as to do my work; therefore I had to test you, surprise you, load you with sufferings, so that your nature might rise again to new life. This work I have completed, since the participation in my pains has remained in you permanently, now more, now less. Now, having completed this work, I am enjoying it; don't you want me to rest? Listen, do not want to think about it; let your Jesus do it, who loves you very much. I know when my crafting is necessary in you, and when I must rest from my work."

Vol. 9 - November 20, 1909

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, one who takes the cross according to human views finds it muddy, and therefore heavier and more bitter. **On the other hand, one who takes the cross according to divine views finds it full of light, light and sweet.** In fact, the human views are without grace, strength and light, therefore she has the boldness to say: 'Why did that person do that wrong to me? Why did this one cause me this displeasure, this calumny?' And the soul fills herself with indignation, with anger, with revenge, and so the cross becomes muddy, dark, heavy and bitter. **On the other hand, the divine views are full of grace, of strength and of light,** therefore she does not have the boldness to say: 'Lord, why did you do this to me?' On the contrary, **she humbles herself, she resigns herself, and the cross becomes light and brings her light and sweetness.**"

Vol. 9 – July 4, 1910

So, six are the hours of my Passion which I gave to men in order to die well: the three in the Garden were for help in the agony; the three on the Cross for help at the very last sigh before death. After this, who could not look at death with a smile? **More so for the one who loves Me, for the one who tries to sacrifice himself on my very cross.**"

Vol. 10 - January 27, 1912

This morning, Jesus showed me a soul who was crying, but it seemed, rather, to be a crying of love. Jesus clasped her, and it seemed that inside His Heart there was a cross which, pressing against her heart, made her feel abandonments, coldness, agonies, distractions, oppressions; and the soul wriggled about, and a few times she escaped from the arms of Jesus to put herself at His feet. Jesus wanted that, in her state, she would hold on, remaining in His arms, telling her: **"If you are able to hold on in this state, remaining in my arms without wavering, this cross will be your sanctification; otherwise you will always stay at the same point."**

Vol. 11 – February, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen crucified, with a soul near Him, who was offering herself to Jesus as victim. **And Jesus said to her: “My daughter, I accept you as victim of pain. Everything you may suffer, you will suffer as if you were with Me on the Cross, and with your sufferings you will relieve Me.** Many times, this relieving of Me with your sufferings escapes you; know, however, that I was a peaceful Victim and Host. You too - I don't want you an oppressed victim, but peaceful and joyful. You will be like a docile little lamb, and your bleating - that is, your prayers, sufferings and works - will serve to soothe my embittered wounds.”

Vol. 11 - November 18, 1913

I was thinking about my poor state, and how even the cross has been banished from me; and in my interior Jesus told me: “My daughter, when two wills are opposed to each other, one forms the cross of the other. So it is between Me and the creatures: when their wills are opposed to Mine, I form their cross and they form Mine; I am the long beam of the cross, while they are the short one, and crossing each other, they form the cross. Now, **when the will of the soul unites with Mine, the beams are no longer crossed, but united, and therefore the cross is no longer a cross.** Have you understood? And besides, I sanctified the cross; it was not the cross that sanctified Me. **It is not the cross that sanctifies - it is the resignation to my Will that sanctifies the cross; therefore, even the cross can do as much good insofar as it is connected with my Will.**”

Vol. 11 – June 17, 1915

Then He added: “In these sad times, you and I will go through a very painful period - things will rage more. But **know that if I take my cross of wood away from you, I give you the cross of my Will,** which has no length and no width - it is interminable. **A more noble cross I could not give you; it is not made of wood, but of light; and in this light, burning more than any fire, we will suffer together in each creature and in their agonies and tortures; and we will try to be life of all.**”

Vol. 11 – October 20, 1916

“Now, the same happens in the order of grace which, more than light, inundates souls, and now it makes itself all voice to call them, voice to instruct them and to correct them; now it makes itself fire and burns away from them the things of down here, and with its flames it puts to flight creatures and pleasures from them, **and with its burns it forms pains and crosses in order to give to the soul the shape of sanctity it wants from her;** now it makes itself water, and purifies her, embellishes her and impregnates her completely with grace. But who

is attentive on receiving all these flows of grace – who corresponds to Me? Ah, too few!”

Vol. 12 - April 12, 1917

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and since I was a little in suffering, He took me in His arms and told me: “My beloved daughter, beloved daughter of mine, rest in Me. Even more, your pains - do not keep them with yourself, but send them up to my Cross, that they may become the cortège of my pains and relieve Me, and my pains may be the cortège of yours and sustain you, burn with the same fire and be consumed together. And I will look upon your pains as my own; I will give them the same effects, the same value; and they will do the same offices which I did on the Cross, before the Father and before souls. Even more, come, you yourself, onto the Cross - how happy we will be together, even in suffering. In fact, it is not the suffering that renders the creature unhappy; on the contrary, suffering makes her victorious, glorious, rich, beautiful. But she becomes unhappy when something is missing to her love. **You, united with Me on the Cross, will be completely satisfied in love; your pains will be love; your life, love - all love; and therefore you will be happy!**”

Vol. 12 - August 7, 1918

I was lamenting to Jesus about His privation, and was saying to myself: ‘Everything is over. What bitter days. My Jesus has eclipsed Himself, He has withdrawn from me. How can I continue to live?’ While I was saying this and other nonsense, my always lovable Jesus, with an intellectual light that came to me from Him, told me: **“My daughter, my consummation on the Cross still continues in souls.** When the soul is well disposed and gives Me life within herself, I live again in her as if within my Humanity. The flames of my love burn Me; I feel the yearnings to attest it to creatures and say: ‘See how much I love you. I am not content with having consumed Myself on the Cross for love of you, but I want to consume Myself for love of you in this soul who gave Me life within herself.’ And therefore I make the soul feel the consummation of my Life within her. The soul finds herself as though in a tight corner; she suffers mortal agonies. No longer feeling the Life of her Jesus within herself, she feels consumed. As she feels my Life missing in her, with which she was accustomed to living, she writhes, she trembles, almost like my Humanity on the Cross, when my Divinity, withdrawing strength from It, let It die.

“This consummation in the soul is not human, but fully divine; and I feel the satisfaction as if another Divine Life of Mine had consumed Itself for love of Me – as, in fact, it is not her life that was consumed, but Mine, which she can no longer feel, no longer see, and it seems to her that I am dead for her. And I renew the effects of my

consummation for creatures, and I redouble grace and glory for the soul. I feel the sweet enchantment, the attractions of my Humanity, which allowed Me to do whatever I wanted. Therefore, you too, let Me do whatever I want in you – let Me be free, and I will carry out my Life.”

Vol. 12 – June 16, 1919

“Ah! daughter, no kind of sanctity is without cross; no virtue is acquired without union with pains. Know, however, that I will repay you at usury for all my privations, and for the very pains which you would want to suffer, and do not suffer.”

Vol. 13 - October 27, 1921

And Jesus: “My daughter, it is right; after I carried you in my interior for my whole life, it is your duty to carry Me in your interior for your whole life. And if I placed you in my interior, it was in order to perfume your soul and extend in you a new heaven, so as to render it a worthy dwelling for my Person. It is true that you felt safer, and joys poured down upon you; but the earth is not a place of delights – pain is its heritage, and the cross is the bread of the strong.”

Vol. 14 - February 24, 1922

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in the act of taking up the Cross and placing It on His most holy shoulders; and He told me: “My daughter, when I received the Cross, I looked at It from top to bottom, to see the place that each soul would take in my Cross. And, among many, I looked with more love and I placed a more special attention for those who would be resigned and would live life in my Will. I looked at them, and I saw their cross, long and large just as Mine, because my Will made up for what their cross lacked, making it longer and larger like Mine. Oh! how your long cross stood out - long from so many years of bed, suffered only to fulfill my Will. My Cross was there only to fulfill the Will of my Celestial Father; and yours, to fulfill my Will. One gave honor to the other, and since both of them had the same measure, they blended together.

“Now, my Will has the virtue of softening hardness, of sweetening bitterness, of extending and enlarging short things. So, when I felt the Cross upon my shoulders, I felt the softness, the sweetness, of the cross of the souls who would suffer in my Will. Ah! my Heart heaved a sigh of relief, and the softness of the crosses of these souls made the Cross adapt to my shoulders, sinking so deep as to give Me a deep wound; and although it gave Me sharp pain, I also felt the softness and the sweetness of the souls who would suffer in my Will. And since my Will is eternal, their suffering, their reparations, their acts, ran within each drop of my Blood, in each wound, in each offense. My Will made them be as though present at the offenses of the past, from the

moment the first man sinned, at the present and at the future offenses. They were the ones who returned to Me the rights of my Will; and I, for love of them, decreed Redemption; and if others enter into It, it is because of these souls that they partake in It. There is no good that I concede, either in Heaven or on earth, which is not because of them."

Vol. 14 - June 6, 1922

I was thinking to myself: 'How is it that my good Jesus has changed with me? Before, He would be all delighted in letting me suffer; everything was participation in nails and cross. Now everything has vanished; He no longer delights in letting me suffer; and if sometimes I suffer, He looks at me with such indifference; He no longer shows that taste of the past.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me: "My daughter, when there are superior tastes, minor tastes lose their delight, their attractiveness, and therefore one looks at them with indifference. **The cross binds grace; but who nourishes it? Who makes it grow to the proper stature? My Will.** My Will alone completes everything and allows my highest designs to be accomplished in the soul. If it wasn't for my Will, even the cross, as much power and greatness as it contains, can cause souls to remain only half way. Oh! how many suffer, but since the continuous nourishment of my Will is missing, they do not reach the destination - the undoing of the human will. And the Divine Will cannot give the last blow, the final brush stroke of Divine Sanctity.

"See, you say that nails and cross have vanished. False, my daughter - false. Before, your cross was small, incomplete; now, as my Will elevates you into my Will, your cross becomes large, and each act you do in my Volition is a nail that your will receives. And as you live in my Will, yours extends so much as to diffuse you in each creature, and for each one of them it gives Me that life which I gave them, so as to render Me the honor, the glory, the purpose for which I created her. See, your cross extends not only for you, but for each creature; therefore I see your cross everywhere. Before, I saw it only in you, now I see it everywhere. Your fusing yourself in my Will, with no personal interest, but only to give Me that which all should give Me, and to give to everyone all the good that my Will contains, is only of the Divine Life, not of the human. So, my Will alone is that which forms this Divine Sanctity in the soul. On the other hand, your previous crosses were human sanctity, and that which is human, as holy as it may be, is incapable of doing great things, but small ones; and even less can it elevate the soul to the sanctity and to the fusion with the operating of her Creator; she remains always in the restriction of a creature. But my Will, knocking down all human barriers, flings her

into the divine immensity, and everything becomes immense in her: cross, nails, sanctity, love, reparation - everything. My goal in you was not the human sanctity, although it was necessary to first do the small things in you; and this is why I delighted so much.

“Now, as I made you go beyond, and having to make you live in my Volition, in seeing your littleness, your atom, embrace immensity in order to give Me love and glory for all and for each one, to render Me all the rights of the whole Creation, this delights Me so much, that all other things give Me no taste any more. **Therefore, your cross, your nails, will be my Will which, keeping yours crucified, will complete the true crucifixion in you - not at intervals, but perpetual, fully similar to Mine, as I was conceived crucified and died crucified. My Cross was nourished by the Eternal Will alone, and therefore I was crucified for all and for each one. My Cross marked everyone with Its emblem.**”

Vol. 15 – February 16, 1923

Then He resumed His speaking, saying: “My daughter, how many things will my Will make known of what my Humanity operated in this Divine Will! In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, my Humanity had to do It in the sphere of Eternity. Here is the necessity of an Eternal Will: if my human will did not have an Eternal Will with itself, all my acts would be limited and finite acts; but with It, they are endless and infinite. Therefore, my pains, my Cross, had to be endless and infinite, and the Divine Will made my Humanity find all these pains and crosses; so much so, that It laid Me over the whole human family, from the first to the last man, and I absorbed all kinds of pains within Myself, and each creature formed my Cross. **So, my Cross was as long as all centuries are and will be, and as wide as the human generations.** It was not just the little cross of Calvary on which the Jews crucified Me; that one was nothing but a simile of the long Cross on which the Supreme Will kept Me crucified. So, each creature formed the length and the width of the Cross, and as they formed It, they remained grafted in that same Cross; and the Divine Will, laying Me over It and crucifying Me, made the Cross not only Mine, but of all those who formed that Cross. This is why I needed the sphere of Eternity in which I was to keep this Cross - the terrestrial space would not be enough to contain It.

“Oh! how much will creatures love Me, when they come to know what my Humanity did in the Divine Will, and what It made Me suffer for love of them. My Cross was not of wood – no; It was made of souls. It was them that I felt palpitating in the Cross on which the Divine Will laid Me - and It let none of them escape Me, It gave a place to each one, and in order to give a place to all, It stretched Me in such a harrowing way, and with pains so atrocious, that I could call the

pains of my Passion little, and reliefs. Therefore, hasten, so that my Will may make known all that this Eternal Volition operated in my Humanity. This knowledge will win so much love, that creatures will bend to let It reign in their midst.”

Vol. 16 – November 28, 1923

“The cross of my Will is not made of wood, which only makes one feel the weight and the pain; rather, it is a cross of light and of fire, which burns and consumes, and impresses itself in such a way as to form one single thing with one’s very nature. If I wanted to tell you of the cross which my Divine Will gave Me, I should braid all the acts of creatures, make them present to you, and let you touch with your own hand how my Will, demanding fair satisfaction, inflicted on Me cross upon cross. Had it perhaps not been a human will that offended the Divine and broke up with It? So was now a Divine Will to crucify and cause pain to my human nature and will. All the rest of man can be called superficial; the fount, the root, the substance of either evil or good is in the depth of his will. Therefore, only the Divine Will could make Me expiate the evil of so many human wills. This is why I want you all in my Will – to make known what this Divine Will has done, what It made Me suffer, what It wants to do. And this is why you are marked with many crosses of light – because your cross has been my Will, which has changed everything into light in order to dispose you to be the true newborn of my Will, to whom I will entrust the secrets, the joys and the sorrows of It as to a faithful daughter, who, uniting herself to my acts, may open the Heavens to make It descend upon earth, and to make It known, received and loved.”

Vol. 16 – December 26, 1923

And Jesus: **“My daughter, crosses, sorrows, pains, are like a press for the soul.** Just as the wine-press serves to crush and peel the grapes, in such a way that the wine remains on one side and the skin on the other; in the same way, crosses and pains, like a press, peel the soul of pride, of love of self, of passions, and of all that is human, leaving the pure wine of virtues. And so my virtues find the way to communicate themselves and lay themselves within the soul as on a snow-white canvas, with indelible characters. How can you fear, then, if every time I have manifested to you my truths on my Will, these truths have always been preceded by crosses, sorrows and pains – and the higher the truths, the more intense and the stronger the pains? It was nothing other than the pressure of the press which I exercised in you, in order to peel you of all that is human. It was my interest, more than yours, that these truths would not be mixed with the skin of human passions.”

Vol. 17 – June 25, 1925

Then, after He made me suffer, He told me: “My daughter, my Will wants to give Itself to you more and more; and in order to give Itself more, It wants to make Itself understood more. And in order to render what It manifests to you more stable, safer, more estimable, It gives you new pains so as to dispose you more, and to prepare in you the empty space in which to place Its truths. **It wants the noble cortège of pain in order to be sure about the soul, and to be able to trust her. It is always pain and crosses that open the doors to new manifestations, to more secret lessons, to the greatest gifts which I want to place in you.** In fact, if the soul bears my suffering and sorrowful Will, she will become capable of receiving my delighting Will, and will acquire the hearing in order to understand the new lessons of my Will. Pain will make her acquire the celestial language, in such a way that she will be able to repeat the new lessons she has learned.”

Vol. 17 - July 25, 1924

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior in act of stretching His arms in the shape of the cross, and I remained stretched together with Him. Then He said to me: “My daughter, the last act of my Life was to lay Myself on the cross and to stay there until I died, with my arms opened, unable to move or to oppose what they wanted to do to Me. I was the true portrait, the living image, of the one who lives, not of the human will, but of the Divine. Being unable to move or oppose Myself, having lost every right over Myself, the horrible tension of my arms - how many things they said! And while I was losing my rights, the others acquired my Life. The first right was of the Supreme Will which, using Its immensity and all-seeingness, gathered all souls – innocent and sinful, good and holy – and placed them in my outstretched arms, so that I might bring them to Heaven. And I refused no one. So, the Divine Will gave a place to everyone in my arms. Now, the Supreme Will is a continuous act, never interrupted, and what It does once, It never ceases doing; and even though my Humanity is in Heaven and is not subject to suffering, It keeps searching for souls who do not move in the human will, but in the Divine, and who oppose nothing; souls who would lose all their rights, so that, the right being wholly of my Will, It may continue Its act of placing all souls – sinners and saints, innocent and wicked – in the arms of the one who offers to lay herself in my Will, in order to repeat and continue what my arms did, outstretched on the cross. This is why I have laid Myself within you – so that the Supreme Will may continue Its act of bringing everyone into my arms.”

Vol. 17 – June 25, 1925

Then, after He made me suffer, He told me: “My daughter, my Will wants to give Itself to you more and more; and in order to give Itself more, It wants to make Itself understood more. And in order to render what It manifests to you more stable, safer, more estimable, It gives you new pains so as to dispose you more, and to prepare in you the empty space in which to place Its truths. It wants the noble cortege of pain in order to be sure about the soul, and to be able to trust her. It is always pain and crosses that open the doors to new manifestations, to more secret lessons, to the greatest gifts which I want to place in you. In fact, if the soul bears my suffering and sorrowful Will, she will become capable of receiving my delighting Will, and will acquire the hearing in order to understand the new lessons of my Will. Pain will make her acquire the celestial language, in such a way that she will be able to repeat the new lessons she has learned.”

Vol. 18 - November 1, 1925

Then, after we suffered together for a little while, the blood from His mouth stopped, and looking at the way I had reduced myself because of His privation, He clasped me to Himself, He laid Himself within me in order to fill me with Himself; and then He told me: “Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself. You are right, the pain of the privation of a God is the greatest pain; and because it is great, it took all the strength of my Will to sustain you. But you do not know what it means to suffer in my Will. Wherever my Will was, there ran your pain – on earth, in Heaven, within the Saints and the Angels. And as it reached them, all placed themselves in the act of looking at you and of helping you. So, all were turned toward you; and if paradise were capable of suffering, it would have changed all of their joys and happinesses into sorrow; but since it is not capable of suffering, all beseeched graces in exchange for a pain so great. The pains of the soul who lives in my Will are the cross of all, they satisfy for everything, and convert the fury of Divine Justice into celestial dew. Therefore, pluck up courage and never want to go out of my Will.”

Vol. 19 - July 26, 1926

I continue in my usual abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: “My daughter, the light of the sun is not enjoyed equally by all - not because of the sun, since my works, containing the universal good, do good to all with no restriction of any kind; but because of creatures. Imagine a person who remains in his room: he does not enjoy all the vividness of the light; and if he enjoys a mild light, he does not enjoy its heat. There is someone else, then, who is outside of the built-up area: he enjoys more light, he feels the heat of the sun; the heat purifies and disinfects the putrid air, and in

enjoying the purified air he becomes stronger and feels healthier. So, the second person enjoys more of the goods that the sun brings to the earth. But, move forward. There is a third person who goes and puts himself at that point in which the solar rays hit the surface of the earth. This one feels invested by its rays, he feels burned by the heat of the sun; the vividness of its light is such that, his eyes being filled with it, he can hardly look at the earth. He sees himself as though transfused, one could say, into the very light; he feels little of the earth, of himself, and only because he has his feet on the ground, but he lives only for the sun. See what a great difference exists between the first, the second and the third. But, move even further. A fourth person takes flight into the solar rays, and rises up to the center of its sphere. This one remains burned by the intensity of the heat that the sun contains in its center; the intensity of the light eclipses him completely, in such a way that he remains dissolved, consumed, within the sun itself. This fourth person can no longer look at the earth nor think of himself; and if he does look, he will look at light, he will feel fire. So, for him all things have ended; light and heat have taken the place of his life. What a difference between the third and the fourth! However, all this difference does not depend on the sun, but on creatures, and on how they expose themselves to the light of the sun.

“Now, the sun is the image of my Will which, more than sun, shoots its rays to convert those who want to live in Its Kingdom completely into light and love. These people are the image of the four degrees of the living in my Will. One can say that the first one does not live in Its Kingdom, but only in the light which, from my Kingdom, the Sun of my Will diffuses to all. One can say that he is outside of Its boundaries, and if he enjoys a limited light, it is because of the nature of light, which diffuses everywhere. His nature, his weaknesses and passions form as though a house around him; they form infected and putrid air; and in breathing it, he lives as sickly and without liveliness of strength in doing good. But in spite of all this, he is resigned; he bears to his best the encounters of life, because the light of my Will, mild as it may be, always brings its good. The second is the image of one who has entered the first steps of the boundaries of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. This one enjoys not only more light, but also the heat, therefore the air he breathes is pure; and in breathing it, he feels passions die within him, he is constant in good, he bears the crosses not only with resignation, but with love. However, since he is at the first steps of the boundaries, he looks at the earth and feels the weight of the human nature. On the other hand, the third is the image of one who has advanced into the boundaries of this Kingdom; and Its light is such and so great as to make him forget everything. He no longer feels anything of himself; good, virtues, crosses, change into his own nature; the light eclipses him, transforms him, and just barely allows him to look from

afar at what no longer belongs to him. **The fourth is the happiest, because he is the image of one who not only lives in my Kingdom, but has acquired It. This one undergoes the total consummation in the Supreme Sun of my Will; the eclipse caused by Its light is so intense, that he himself becomes light and heat, nor can he look at anything else but light and fire; and all things convert for him into light and love.**

“Therefore, there will be a difference of degrees in the Kingdom of my Will according to how much creatures will want to take from Its goods. But the first degrees will be spurs and paths in order to reach the last one.”

Vol. 20 – November 19, 1926

“My Will writhes inside the creatures, in the nightmare of an agony so harrowing; and Its writhings are the remorse of conscience, the disillusion, the setbacks, the crosses, the tiredness of life, and everything that can bother the poor creatures; because it is right that, since they keep a Divine Will crucified and always in the rattle of agony, the Divine Will call them with Its writhing, unable to do otherwise, because It does not have dominion. Who knows whether, entering themselves, in seeing the unhappiness that their bad will brings to them, they might give It a little breath and respite from Its harrowing agony.”

Vol. 20 – January 30, 1927

“**Even when I was on the Cross, and my Mama was crucified at my divine feet, perfect happiness never disassociated from Us;** and if this could happen, I would have had to go out of the Divine Will, disassociate Myself from the divine nature, and act only with the human will and nature. Therefore, our pains were all voluntary, chosen by our very selves as the office which We came to fulfill – they were not fruits of the human nature, of fragility, or of the imposition of a degraded nature. And besides, don’t you remember that your pains too are pains of office - voluntary pains? In fact, when I called you to the state of victim, I asked you if, voluntarily, you would accept; and you, with full will, accepted, and pronounced the Fiat. Some time passed, and I repeated to you my refrain – if you would accept to live in and with my Divine Will; and you repeated the Fiat which, regenerating you to new life, made you Its daughter, to give you the office and the pains which befit It for the fulfillment of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

“My daughter, voluntary pains have such power over the Divinity, as to have the strength, the empire, to tear the womb of the Celestial Father, and from this tearing which they form in God, make seas of graces overflow, forming the triumph of the Supreme Majesty and the triumph of the creature who possesses this empire of her voluntary pains. Therefore, both for the great

portent of Redemption and for the great prodigy of the Kingdom of my Fiat, voluntary pains were needed - pains of office, which were to be animated by a Divine Will; and holding empire over God and over creatures, they were to give the great good which their office enclosed. Therefore, my praised happiness of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat does not clash, as you say, just because I was the Divine Will Itself and I did suffer, and just because I have kept you in bed for so long. One who must form a good, a kingdom, must do one thing – suffer, prepare the necessary things, and conquer God in order to obtain it; those who must receive it must do something else - that is, receive it, appreciate it, and be grateful to the one who has battled and suffered and, after winning, gives them his conquests to make them happy. Therefore, the Kingdom of my Will in the midst of creatures will bring the echo of the happiness of Heaven, because one will be the Will that must reign and dominate in both one and the other. And just as my Humanity was formed from the most pure blood of the crucified Heart of the Sovereign Queen, and Redemption was formed from my continuous crucifixion, and on Calvary I placed the seal of the cross on the kingdom of the redeemed ones; in the same way, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will come out of a crucified heart, as my Will, crucifying yours, will issue Its Kingdom, and happiness for the children of Its Kingdom. This is why, from the time I called you to the state of victim, I always spoke to you about crucifixion; and you thought it was the crucifixion of hands and feet, and I let you run in this crucifixion. But it was not this one; it would not have been enough to make my Kingdom come out. **The complete and continuous crucifixion of my Will in your whole being was needed; and this was precisely what I intended to speak to you about – that your will would undergo the continuous crucifixion of Mine, in order to issue the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.**”

Vol. 23 - September 17, 1927

After this, I followed my sweet Jesus, but He was so afflicted and in suffering as to arouse pity; and I: ‘Tell me, my Love, what’s wrong? Why do You suffer so much?’ And Jesus added: “My daughter, I suffer because of the great sorrow of my Will. My Humanity suffered, It had Its cross, but Its life on earth was short; on the other hand, the life of my Will in the midst of creatures is long – it has been already six thousand years, and will last even longer; and do you know who Its continued cross is? The human will. Each act of it opposed to my Will, and each act of my Will which it does not receive, is a cross that it forms for my Eternal Volition. Therefore, Its crosses are innumerable. If you look at all Creation, you will find It all full of crosses formed by the human will. Look at the sun: my Divine Will brings its light to creatures, and they take its light but do not recognize who it is that brings this light; and my Will receives so many crosses in the sun for as many as are

those who do not recognize It, who, while they enjoy the light, use that very light to offend that Divine Will which illumines them. Oh! how hard and painful it is to do good and not to be recognized. The wind is full of crosses: each of its blows is a good that it brings to creatures, and they take and enjoy that good, but do not recognize who the One is that, in the wind, caresses them, refreshes them, purifies the air for them. And so It feels Itself being thrust with nails of ingratitude and crosses at each blow of the wind. The water, the sea, the earth, are full of crosses formed by the human will. Who does not avail himself of water, of the sea, of the earth? Everyone does; and yet, my Will, which preserves everything and is primary life of all created things, is not recognized, and is present in them only to receive crosses from the human ingratitude. Therefore, the crosses of my Will are numberless and more painful than those of my Humanity; more so, since my Humanity does not lack some good souls who have comprehended Its sorrow, Its torments, the pains that they made Me suffer, and even my death, compassionating Me and repairing for what I suffered in my mortal life. On the other hand, **those of my Divine Fiat are crosses which are not known, and therefore without compassion and without reparation.** This is why the sorrow that my Divine Will feels in all Creation is so great as to cause now the earth, now the sea, now the wind to burst with sorrow; and, in Its sorrow, It unloads scourges of destruction. This is the extreme sorrow of my Will which, unable to endure any more, strikes those who do not recognize It.

“This is why I call you so very often to go around in all Creation, to make known to you what my Will does in It, the sorrow and the crosses It receives from creatures, so that you may recognize It in each created thing, love It, adore It, thank It, and be the first repairer and consoler of a Will so holy. In fact, only one who lives in It can penetrate into Its acts and recognize Its sorrows, and with Its very power, become the defender and the consoler of my Will which, for many centuries, has been living isolated and crucified in the midst of the human family.”

“Now, while Jesus was saying this, I looked at the Creation, and I saw It as all full of crosses which could not be counted, so many they were; and as the Divine Will would issue Its acts from Itself to give them to creatures, the human will would issue its cross to crucify those divine acts. What sorrow! What pain! And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, my Eternal Fiat has had an incessant act toward creatures from the moment It created the whole Creation, but because my reigning Will was missing in creatures, these acts were not received by them, and therefore remained suspended in the whole Creation within my very Divine Will. Now, when I came upon earth, my first interest was to take into Myself Its incessant act, which had remained suspended within It because it had not been able to take its place in the creature; and my Humanity, united to the Word, first was to give

place to this incessant act, giving satisfaction to it – and this was my unknown passion, the longest and most painful – and then I occupied Myself with the Redemption. The first act in the creature is the will; all other acts, whether bad or good, are in the secondary order. Therefore, I had to have, as first, the concern of placing in safety within Myself all the acts of my Divine Will, descending down below to the human acts, to reunite the two wills together, so that, in seeing Its acts being placed in safety, my Will might reconcile with creatures. **Now, today I invite you to take into yourself these acts rejected by creatures, because my Will continues Its incessant act, and remains with the sorrow of seeing it suspended within Itself, for It finds neither anyone who receives them, nor anyone who wants them, nor anyone who knows them. Therefore, be attentive in working and suffering together with Me for the triumph of the Kingdom of my Divine Will.**”

Vol. 23 – November 6, 1927

Then, continuing to follow the acts of my beloved Jesus, I stopped when He received the cross, and embracing it with all the tenderness of His love, He placed it on His shoulders to carry it to Calvary. And Jesus added: “My daughter, the cross matured the Kingdom of Redemption, it completed It, and placed itself as the custodian of all the redeemed ones, in such a way that if one lets herself be kept by the cross, she receives within herself the effects which a mature fruit contains, which contains taste, sweetness and vital humor, and makes her feel all the good of Redemption, in such a way that she matures together with the fruit of the cross, and disposes herself to return into the Kingdom of my Will. In fact, who has disposed you to live in It? Has it perhaps not been the cross of so many years that matured you like a beautiful fruit, took away from you all the bitter tastes which the earth contains, all the attachments of creatures, and converted them for you into divine sweetnesses, placing itself as guard, so that nothing might enter into you which would not be holy, which would not give of Heaven? The cross, making all the vital humors flow within you, has done nothing other than form your Jesus in you; and your Jesus, finding you mature, formed the Kingdom of His Divine Will in the depth of your soul. And taking the attitude of teacher, with all love, I spoke to you about It, and still do; I have taught you Its ways, the life you must conduct in It, the prodigies, the power and the beauty of my Kingdom.”

Vol. 24 – July 29, 1928

“See then, what blessing means: confirmation of Our (Triune God’s) creative work, because the work We do once is so filled with wisdom, and with sublimity and beauty, that We love to repeat it always. And if Our blessing is nothing other than the longing of Our Heart to

see Our image restored in creatures, as well as the repetition of Our confirmation of what We want to do, **the sign of the Cross that the Church teaches to the faithful is nothing other than impetrating Our likeness on the part of creatures;** and so, echoing Our blessing, they repeat: *'In the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.'* Therefore, without knowing it, the Church and all the faithful harmonize with the Eternal Creator, and all want the same thing: **God, by blessing and pronouncing the words, 'Father, Son and Holy Spirit', wants to give His likeness; creatures impetrate it by making the sign of the Cross, pronouncing the same words.'**

Vol. 27 – November 20, 1929

“I (Jesus) had to descend to the low level of your (Luisa’s) human will in order to empty it, purify it, embellish it, and reorder it in everything. It can be said that those were many sorts of creations that I was doing in you. I was to make the ancient disordered earth of your human will disappear in order to call back the order of the Divine Fiat in the depth of your interior, which, making the ancient earth of your whole being disappear, would make heavens, suns, seas of surprising truths rise again with Its creative strength. **And you know how all this was matured through the cross,** through segregating you from everything, making you live on earth as if it were not earth for you, but Heaven, keeping you always absorbed, either with Me, or in the Sun of my Divine Fiat.

...How could I (Jesus) come to place creatures in safety, and let Our (Triune God’s) divine rights, those of Our Fiat, go to rack and ruin? This could not be. But even though the first purpose was to balance all the accounts of my Divine Will, as Celestial Doctor I complied with giving medicines, remedies, I spoke about forgiveness, about detachment, I instituted Sacraments, I suffered atrocious pains, even unto death. It can be said that this was the new creation I prepared so that creatures might receive my Divine Will as King in the midst of His people, in order to let It reign. **So I have done with you; first I prepared you, I spoke to you about crosses,** about virtues, about love, to dispose you to listen to the lessons of my Fiat, so that, by knowing It, you would love It, and feeling within yourself the great good of Its Life, you would want to give Its Life to all, making It known, loved, and letting It reign.”

Vol. 28 – August 29, 1930

Then, I was following Its acts and my abandonment in the Supreme Volition, but my poor mind was occupied with the many incidents which Our Lord had disposed and disposes for my poor existence. And my sweet Jesus added: **“My daughter, the crosses, the incidents, the mortifications, the acts, the abandonments of creatures –**

everything that one can suffer for love of Me, are nothing other than the pebbles which mark the way that leads to Heaven. So, at the moment of death, the creature will see that everything she has suffered has served her to form the road, which has marked with indelible ways and with unmovable stones, the straight path that leads to the Celestial Fatherland. And if everything that my Providence has disposed for her to suffer, she has suffered in order to fulfill my Divine Will - to receive, not the pain, but an act of Its Divine Life, she will form as many Suns for as many acts as she has done and pains that she has suffered, in such a way that her road will appear as marked, to the right and to the left, by Suns,¹ which, taking her and investing her with their light, will lead her into the celestial regions. Therefore, the many incidents of life are necessary because they serve to form for oneself the road and to mark the way to Heaven. If roads are not formed, it is difficult to go from one town to another; much more so, it is difficult to reach eternal glory."

Vol. 29 – February 17, 1931

"Only for you (Luisa) had my (Triune God's) Love prepared the greatest cross, because great things I wanted and want to make of you; the greater are my designs, the more singular the cross It forms; and I can say that there has never been in the world a cross similar to that which, with so much love, your Jesus had prepared for you. Therefore, my sorrow is indescribable in seeing Myself opposed by creatures, as much authority as they might have, in the ways that I want to have with souls. They want to dictate to Me the laws, as if they knew more than I do. Therefore my sorrow is great, and my Justice wants to punish those who have been the cause of such a great sorrow for Me."

Vol. 30 – June 26, 1932

"Now, after another most extensive length of time, wanting to give the Kingdom of Our Will, We (Triune God) wanted the sacrifice on which to set It, such that, while the earth is flooded by sins and deserves to be destroyed, the sacrifice of the creature buys it back for Us, and with her sacrifice - and in her sacrifice, she calls back the Divine Will to reign, and makes the new life of my Will be reborn in the world in the midst of creatures. Here, then, I asked for the prolixious sacrifice of your life, sacrificed in a bed. And this was nothing, because other souls have remained in a bed of pain; but it was the new cross, which I have not asked of and given to anyone, that was to form your daily martyrdom – and you know what it is, since many times you have lamented to Me about it. Daughter, when I want to give a great

¹ From the last words spoken by Luisa to her confessor, Fr. Benedetto Calvi, one hour before she died, on March 4, 1947: *"I now see a long beautiful and spacious road, illuminated by infinite and refulgent Suns. Oh! yes, I recognize them: they are the Suns of my acts done in the Divine Will...."*

good, a new good to creatures, I give new crosses and I want a new and unique sacrifice – a cross for which the human can give itself no reason; but there is my divine reason, which man is obliged to not investigate, but to lower his forehead and adore it. And besides, this was about the Kingdom of my Will, and my Love had to invent and want new crosses and sacrifices never before received, to be able to find pretexts, the prop, the strength, sufficient coins, and an extremely long chain to let Itself be bound by the creature. And the sure sign, when We want to give a great and universal good in the world, is to ask of a creature a great sacrifice, and prolixity in it; these are the assurances and certainties of the good that We want to give. And when We find one who accepts, We make him a portent of grace, and in his sacrifice We form the life of that good that We want to give.

Vol. 32 - April 16, 1933

“And therefore, one who does not receive my love and does not love Me (Jesus), forms my hardest martyrdom, and puts my love on the cross.

Vol. 33 – March 11, 1934

“Therefore, one who does not live in Our Will is Our cross, she hinders Our step, she binds Our arms, she knocks down Our most beautiful works; and I, who am the Word – I am reduced to silence.”

Vol. 34 – January 22, 1926

“And if human ingratitude forces Me (Jesus) to cry, I go and cry within her (Luisa), because I know that my tears will be requited and pearled with her ‘I love You’. And so I move on, repeating my life, my steps, my lessons; and when the sins renew my pains, my crucifixion, my death, ***I never suffer it outside of this creature, but I go into her to suffer my pains, my cross, my death,*** because she will not leave Me alone, she will take part in my pains, she will remain crucified with Me, and will give Me her life as the requital for my death. Hence, in one who lives in my Will I find the theatre of my Life, the moving scenes of my childhood and of my passion; I find speaking heavens, suns that love Me, winds that moan with love for Me; in sum, all created things have a little word to say to Me, an ‘I love You’, an attestation of gratitude. But who is it that renders them speaking to Me? Who is it that feeds all things with a voice? The who lives in my Will. My Will transforms her so much, that there is no love It does not make her give to It, nor works It cannot repeat in her. Therefore, these souls can be called Its living lives, and the repeaters of the works of their Creator.”

Vol. 34 – January 22, 1936

...and when the sins renew my pains, my crucifixion, my death, I never suffer it outside of this creature, but **I go into her to suffer my pains, my cross, my death,** because she will not leave Me alone, she will take part in my pains, she will remain crucified with Me, and will give Me her life as the requital for my death. Hence, in the one who lives in my Will I find the theatre of my Life, the moving scenes of my childhood and of my passion; I find speaking heavens, suns that love Me, winds that moan with love for Me; in sum, all created things have a little word to say to Me, an *'I love You'*, an attestation of gratitude. But who is it that renders them speaking to Me? Who is it that feeds all things with a voice? The one who lives in my Will. **My Will transforms her so much, that there is no love It does not make her give to It, nor works It cannot repeat in her. Therefore, these souls can be called Its living lives, and the repeaters of the works of their Creator."**

Vol. 34 – July 4, 1936

"With nothing one can do nothing, therefore in order for you to receive and for Us to give, *We had to dispose new crosses which, united to the continuous crafting of Our Will, would prepare everything for an act so great.*"

Vol. 36 – May 6, 1938

"I (Jesus) 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.

Vol. 36 – September 5, 1938

"On the other hand, the one who lives in my Will, does not crucify my Will; rather, **I (Jesus) can say that I become her cross - but this cross is very different. With my cross, my Will knows how to put nails of light, sanctity and love - to strengthen her with our (Triune God's) own divine strength.** These nails don't give sufferings, rather, they make her happy and beautiful with an enchanting beauty. They are the bearers of great conquests, and one who experiences them feels so

happy that he prays to us and begs us to keep him always on the cross with our divine nails. From there, nobody can escape. **If the two wills - the human and the divine - are not united, one will form the cross of the other.** Further, our love and jealousy are such that we don't leave her free - not even a breath without our nail of light and love - to have her always with us and to say: 'she does what we (Triune God) do and wants what we want.'

Hours of the Passion

Eighth Hour; from Midnight to 1 AM

Reflections and Practices

Jesus promptly gave Himself into the hands of the enemies, seeing the Will of the Father in His enemies.

*In the deceptions, in the betrayals of creatures, are we ready to forgive as Jesus forgave? Do we take from the hands of God all the evil that we receive from creatures? Are we ready to do all that Jesus wants from us? **In the crosses, in the strains, can we say that our patience imitates that of Jesus?***

Prayer: My chained Jesus, may your chains bind my heart and keep it still, to make it ready to suffer everything You want.

Eighteenth Hour; from 10 to 11 AM

My Jesus, insatiable Love, I see that You give Yourself no peace, I feel your fidgets of love, your pains. Your Heart beats strongly; in every heartbeat I feel bursts, tortures, violences of love; and unable to contain the fire that devours You, You pant, moan, sigh, and in each moan I hear You say: "*Cross!*" Each drop of your Blood repeats: "*Cross!*" All your pains, through which You swim as though in an interminable sea, repeat among themselves: "*Cross!*" **And You exclaim: "O Cross, beloved and longed for, You alone will save my children, and I concentrate in You all my love!"...**

Jesus embraces the Cross

My tortured Good, with You I repair, with You I suffer. But I see that your enemies hurl You down the stairs; the people await You with fury and eagerness; they make You find the Cross ready, which You long for with many sighs. And You - with love You gaze on It, and with firm step You approach It and embrace It. But, before that, You kiss It, and as a shiver of joy runs through your Most Holy Humanity, with highest contentment You gaze on It again, measuring Its length and breadth. In It, already, You establish the portion for each creature. You dower them all, enough to bind them to the Divinity with a bond of marriage, and make them heirs of the Kingdom of Heaven. Then, unable to contain the love with which You love them, You kiss the Cross again, and say: "*Adored Cross, finally I embrace you. You were*

the longing of my Heart, the martyrdom of my love. But you, O Cross, have delayed until now, while my steps were always toward you. Holy Cross, you were the goal of my desires, the purpose of my existence down here. In you I concentrate my whole being, in you I place all my children, and you will be their life, their light, defense, custody and strength. You will assist them in everything, and will bring them gloriously to Me in Heaven. Oh Cross, Pulpit of Wisdom, you alone will teach true sanctity; you alone will form the heroes, the athletes, the martyrs, the Saints. Beautiful Cross, you are my Throne, and since I have to leave the earth, you will remain in my place. To you I give all souls as dowry – keep them, save them; I entrust them to you!”

In saying this, eager, You let It be placed upon your most holy shoulders. Ah, my Jesus, the Cross is too light for your love, but the weight of our sins unites to that of the Cross - enormous and immense, as the expanse of the Heavens. And You, my wearied Good, You feel crushed under the weight of so many sins. Your soul is horrified at their sight, and feels the pain of each sin. Your Sanctity remains shaken before so much ugliness, and as the Cross weighs upon your shoulders, You stagger, You pant, and a mortal sweat creeps through your Most Holy Humanity. O please, my Love, I don't have the heart to leave You alone - I want to share the weight of the cross with You; and to relieve You from the weight of sins, I cling to your feet...

The Painful Way to Calvary

My most patient Jesus, I see You take the first steps under the enormous weight of the Cross. I unite my steps to yours, and when You, weak, bled dry and staggering, are about to fall, I will be at your side to sustain You; I will place my shoulders beneath It, so as to share Its weight with You. Do not disdain me, but accept me as your faithful companion. Oh Jesus, You look at me, and I see that You repair for those who do not carry their crosses with resignation, but rather, they swear, get irritated, commit suicide, and commit murders. And for all You impetrate love and resignation to their crosses. But your pain is such that You feel crushed under the Cross...

The Cross, with its heavy weight, digs into your shoulder, to the extent of forming a wound so deep that the bones are exposed. At every step, it seems that You are dying, and unable to move any further. But your love, which can do everything, gives You strength, and as You feel the Cross penetrate into your shoulder, You repair for the hidden sins; those which, not being repaired, increase the bitterness of your spasms. My Jesus, let me place my shoulder under the Cross to relieve You and repair with You for all hidden sins.

But your enemies, for fear that You may die under It, force the Cyrenean to help You carry the Cross. Unwilling and complaining, he helps You – not out of love, but by force. Then all the complaints of

those who suffer, the lack of resignation, the rebellions, the anger and despising in suffering, echo in your Heart. But You remain even more pierced in seeing that souls consecrated to You, whom You call to be your help and companions in your suffering, escape You; and if You hug them to Yourself through suffering – ah, they wriggle free from your arms to look for pleasures, and so they leave You alone, suffering!

My Jesus, while I repair with You, I pray You to hold me in your arms, but so tightly that there may be no pain that You suffer in which I do not take part, so as to be transformed in them and make up for the abandonment of all creatures.

Reflections and Practices

Jesus carries the Cross. The love of Jesus for the Cross, His anxious ardor to die on It for the salvation of souls, are immense! And we - do we love suffering like Jesus? Can we say that our heartbeats echo His divine heartbeats, and that we too ask for our cross?!

When we suffer, do we have the intention of becoming companions of Jesus in order to relieve Him from the weight of His Cross? How do we accompany Him? As He receives insults, are we always ready to give Him our little suffering as relief for His pains?

In working, in praying, and when we feel the hardship of our suffering under the weight of interior pains, do we let our pain fly to Jesus, which, like a veil, may dry up His sweat and cheer Him, as we make His hardship our own?

All: O my Jesus, call me always to be close to You, and remain always near me, so that I may comfort You always with my pains.

Nineteenth Hour; from 11 AM to Noon

...And I hear You say: *“Please, O Cross, receive Me soon into your arms, I am impatient of waiting! Holy Cross, upon You I shall come to give completion to all. Hurry, O Cross, fulfill the burning desire that consumes Me, to give life to souls. Delay no more; I anxiously yearn to lay Myself upon You in order to open the Heavens to all my children.*

Oh Cross, it is true that You are my martyrdom, but in a little while You will also be my victory and my most complete triumph; and through You I will give abundant inheritances, victories, triumphs and crowns to my children.”

As Jesus is saying this, His enemies command Him to lay Himself upon It; and promptly He obeys, to repair for our disobedience.

My Love, before You lay Yourself on the Cross, allow me to hold You more tightly to my heart, and to kiss your loving and bleeding wounds. Hear me, O Jesus, I do not want to leave You; I want to come with You, to lay myself on the Cross and remain nailed to It with You. True love does not tolerate separation, and You will forgive the daring of my love. Concede that I be crucified with You. See, my tender

Love, I am not the only one to ask this of You, but also your sorrowful Mama, inseparable Magdalene, faithful John: we all say to You that it would be more bearable to be nailed with You to Your Cross, than to see You crucified alone! Therefore, together with You I offer myself to the Eternal Father - identified with your Will, with your Heart, with your reparations and with all your pains.

Ah, it seems that my adored Jesus says to me: *“My child, you have anticipated my love; this is my Will: that all those who love Me be crucified with Me. Ah, yes, come and lay yourself on the Cross with Me; I will give you life with my Life, I will hold you as the beloved of my Heart.”*...

Second Part: Jesus Crucified. With Him we disarm Divine Justice

...My good Jesus, I see that your enemies lift the heavy wood of the Cross and let It drop into the hole they had prepared; and You, my sweet Love, remain suspended between Heaven and earth. In this solemn moment, You turn to the Father, and with weak and feeble voice, You say to Him: *“Holy Father, here I am, loaded down with all the sins of the world. There is not one sin which does not pour upon Me; therefore, no longer unload the scourges of your Divine Justice upon man, but upon Me, your Son. O Father, allow Me to bind all souls to this Cross, and to plead forgiveness for them with the voices of my Blood and of my wounds. O Father, do You not see how I have reduced Myself? By this Cross, by virtue of these pains, concede true conversion, peace, forgiveness and sanctity to all. Arrest your fury against poor humanity, against my children. They are blind, and know not what they are doing.*

Reflections and Practices

Crucified Jesus obeys His executioners. He accepts with love all the insults and pains which they give Him. Jesus found in the Cross His bed of rest for the great love which He felt for our poor soul. And we - do we rest in Him in all our pains? Can we say that we prepare a bed for Jesus in our heart with our patience and with our love?

While Jesus is being crucified, there is not one interior or external part of Him which does not feel a special suffering. Do we remain completely crucified to Him, at least with our main senses? When we find our enjoyment in a futile conversation or in some other similar amusement, then it is Jesus that remains nailed to the Cross. But if we sacrifice that same taste for love of Him, then we remove the nails from Jesus, and pierce ourselves.

Do we always keep our mind, our heart and all of our being as nailed with the nails of His Most Holy Will? While being crucified, Jesus looks at His executioners with love. Do we look with love at those who offend us, for love of Him?

All: My crucified Jesus, may your nails be driven into my heart, so that there may be no heartbeat, affection or desire which does not feel their pricking; and may the blood which this heart of mine will shed, be the balm that soothes all of your wounds.

Twentieth Hour; From Noon to 1 PM **Reflections and Practices**

Jesus, lifted up on the Cross, remains suspended without touching the earth. And we - do we try to live detached from the world, from creatures, and from everything that tastes of earth? Everything must concur to form the cross on which we must lay ourselves, and remain suspended like Jesus, far away from all that is earth, so that creatures may not be attached to us.

Suffering Jesus has no other bed than the Cross, no other relief than wounds and insults. Does our love for Jesus reach the extent of finding rest in suffering? Let us enclose everything we do - prayers, sufferings and other things - in those wounds. Let us dip everything in the Blood of Jesus, and we will find comfort nowhere but in His pains. Therefore, the wounds of Jesus will be ours; His Blood will work continuously in us in order to cleanse us and embellish us; in this way we will draw all graces for ourselves and for the salvation of souls. With the deposit of the Blood of Jesus in our heart, if we commit any error, we will pray Jesus not to keep us dirty in His presence, but to wash us with His Blood, and keep us always together with Him. If we feel weak, we will pray Jesus to give a sip of His Blood to our souls, so as to give us strength. Sweet Jesus prays for His executioners; even more, He excuses them. Do we make the prayer of Jesus our own in order to continuously excuse sinners before the Father, and to plead mercy for them, even for those who may have offended us?

While we pray, work or walk, let us also not forget the poor souls who are about to breathe their last. Let us bring the prayers and kisses of Jesus to their aid and comfort, so that His most precious Blood may purify them, and let them take flight toward Heaven.

All: My Jesus, from your wounds and from your Blood, I want to draw strength in order to repeat your own life in Me. In this way, I will be able to plead for all, the good which You Yourself did.

Twenty-second Hour; from 2 to 3 PM **Reflections and Practices**

Jesus burns with thirst. Do we burn with thirst for Jesus? Do our thoughts and affections have always the purpose of quenching His ardent thirst?

Unable to bear the thirst that consumes Him, thirsty Jesus adds: "All is consummated!" So, Jesus consumed Himself completely for us. And we - do we strive, in each thing, to be a continuous consummation of love for Jesus? Each act, word and thought led Jesus toward His

consummation. Do all of our acts, words and thoughts move us to be consumed for love of Jesus?

O Jesus, sweet Life of mine, may your consumed breath always blow in my poor heart, that I may receive the mark of your consummation.

On the Cross Jesus fulfills the Will of the Father in everything, and He breathes His last with a perfect act of abandonment in His Most Holy Will. Do we fulfill the Will of God in everything? Do we abandon ourselves perfectly in His Volition without looking at whether it is advantageous for us or not - just being content to find ourselves abandoned in His most holy arms? Is our dying to ourselves continuous for love of Jesus? Can we say that, although we live, we do not live; that we are dead to everything in order to live not from our own life, but only from the life of Jesus? Does everything we do, think, desire and love call the living of Jesus within us, so as to make our word, our step, our desire and our thought die completely in Jesus?

O my Jesus, may my death be a continuous death for love of You, and may each death I suffer be a life which I intend to give to all souls.

Twenty-fourth Hour; from 4 to 5 PM

...But I see that You (Blessed Mother) are forced to return to Jerusalem along the path from which You came. After only a few steps, You are already before the Cross on which Jesus suffered so much, and died. You run to embrace It, and in seeing It colored with Blood, the pains that Jesus suffered on It are renewed in your Heart, one by one. Unable to contain the pain, You exclaim: "*O Cross, how could You be so cruel with my Son? Ah, You have spared Him nothing! What wrong had He done to You? You have not permitted Me, His sorrowful Mama, to give Him even a sip of water, while He was asking for it; and to His parched mouth You gave gall and vinegar! I felt my pierced Heart melt, and I wanted to offer It to His lips to quench His thirst, but I had the sorrow of seeing Myself rejected. O Cross, cruel, yes, but holy, because divinized and sanctified by contact with my Son! Turn that cruelty which You used with Him into compassion for miserable mortals; and for the sake of the pains He suffered on You, impetrate grace and strength for the souls who suffer, so that not one of them may be lost because of tribulations and crosses. Souls cost Me too much – they cost Me the life of a Son God; and as Co-Redemptrix and Mother, I bind them to You, O Cross.*" And after kissing It over and over again, You leave.

The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

Day Twenty-three

Lesson of my Celestial Mama:

My dearest child, how happy I am to have you close to Me, to be able to teach you how the Kingdom of the Divine Will can extend in all things. **All crosses, sorrows, humiliations, invested by the life**

of the Divine Fiat, are like raw materials in Its hands, in order to nourish Its Kingdom and to extend It more and more.

NOTEBOOK OF “CHILDHOOD MEMORIES”

Also during the meditation I would hear the voice of Jesus, but sometimes it was missing; but at Communion, never. And how many times, while meditating, I would remain two or three hours without being able to detach. As I would read the point and would pause, I would hear the voice of Jesus in my interior, who, acting as Teacher, explained the meditation to me. Even from that time, in my interior, lovable Jesus gave me lessons on the cross, on meekness, on obedience, on His hidden life....

Letters of Luisa Piccarreta

2. To Sister Giovannina.

Fiat

To my dear Sister M. Giovannina, in memory of her vows, always with Jesus.

The mind toward Heaven, **the gaze to the Cross**, the heart loving Him, the arms always in the act of hugging Him, the steps calling Him, the words saying always “Fiat”. In each thing never escape from acquiring a degree of sanctity. Make yourself a saint; Jesus wants it, make Him content.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

11. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari.

Now, considering all you have told me about your son, in my feeble opinion, it seems to me that he is still too young; let him mature, and he will get more practice of life. **Marriage is cross - and to put him on the cross so young does not seem fair to me.** You know that everything is written in Heaven; therefore, if it has been established by God, in His time the Lord will preserve the young lady for your son. Besides, what you should care about is whether they are pacific families, because peace is what constitutes happiness of families, not money. How many rich people are unhappy because peace does not reign in their families! Therefore, be attentive in this; furthermore, when the woman brings much more than the man, she wants to be superior to the man, and make of him a poor slave... In the end, do as you think best.

13. To Father Bernardo of the Most Holy Hearts from Assisi.

Fiat - In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

what I recommend to you is to look at the Divine Will in all things, both the favorable and the adverse - painful, sorrowful ones - and in the contrasts of life which no one lacks; rather, blessed Jesus allows them in order to form the little rocks on which to raise the building of sanctity within us, since without Cross we would lack the primary element to becoming saints... Saying, "I don't mean to become a saint" means that you rely too much on yourself; you look at yourself instead of abandoning yourself in the arms of Jesus. Lean on Him, and you will see that all things - pains, crosses, miseries, weaknesses, the very defects, and illness - will lose their look and will all turn into messengers and bearers of sanctity. Sweet Jesus gave you everything to make of you a saint: call to religion, crosses, nourishment... And if you sin and are not holy, do you want to know the cause? Lack of union with Jesus. Union with Jesus floors all sins, love kills all passions, and abandonment in Him and trust are the nourishment in order to grow in sanctity. Here is the means to sin no more: to be united with Jesus, love Him, and always do His Will.

Don't think about the past, this harms you a great deal; rather, even today, begin your life with Jesus and you will find out for yourself how all things change for you; you will feel like another man, born again in all that is holy.

15. To Mrs. Copparo La Scola from Termini Imerese, Palermo.

In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed and blessed daughter in the Divine Volition,

Here I am to make you content. I believe that the Queen of Heaven and the great King of sorrows will reward you for your great goodness and charity, and will be generous to you with celestial favors, as you interest yourself so much in promoting His Passion and that which regards His Divine Will. Greater love cannot be given to the Lord.

Now let's come to us. You say you have many crosses. Good sign, my daughter. Crosses are divine jealousies and little coins that our Lord gives us. His jealousy is the great love He has in making of us saints; He takes everyone away from us and He Himself, God, Maker and Martyr, with little crosses and with His own hands, works our souls and makes of them His images. What love for us, as we can say, through little and large crosses, "I am similar to my dear Jesus"!

But do you want to know why you feel the weight of your miseries? Because many times you do not try to be together with Jesus and to convince yourself that He is already with you, and you do not unite

the pains of Jesus with yours. Before the pains of Jesus, yours lose hardness, empty themselves of their weight, become small, and almost smile, because they love to adorn our souls with the same ornaments as those with which we see Jesus being adorned. What pleasure, what joy, to be able to say: "You have suffered for me, and I for You"! Together with Jesus, pains change their look, miseries disappear; and from pains, miseries and weaknesses the most beautiful conquests, celestial riches and the strength of God arise, and the very Angels and Saints envy our lot.

Therefore, my daughter, here is the secret to becoming a saint: be together with Jesus, never deny Him anything, and in everything you do, even in necessary things of life - in the pains you suffer, in the prayers you say, in the work, in the food, in the sleep, say to Him from the heart: "Jesus, I want to do always your Will." In this way, you will always keep the Fiat on your lips, in your mind, and in your heart.

If you do this, you will form the joy of the Heart of Jesus, and He will not be able to deny you anything, not even the sanctity of your children... It seems that you are very much concerned for them. Do not fear; place them in the hands of Jesus and on the lap of the Celestial Mama. Advise them to read often the book of the Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and you will see the great things the Lord will do with them.

I finish by recommending that you never lose peace... Be careful not ever to be disturbed, not even for your miseries, and not even for the illness of your husband. Let us adore the judgments of God, just and holy, Who disposes everything for our good and to make us holy.

I commend myself to your prayers, and from the heart I will do it for you and for all those who buy the book, so that all may become saints. I leave you in the sea of the Divine Volition, and with a thousand regards, I say,

most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, November 25, 1934

17.

Fiat

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you, thank you for all your attentions. Know that every additional book you promote is an additional right which the King of sorrows and the Queen of Heaven give you, to be faithful daughter of the Divine Will. Listen, my daughter, it is a mother that speaks to you. Listen to me; maybe these are my last words. Listen to the Celestial Mama and to sweet Jesus. They want you to not think of the past - to place a sepulchral stone on it, so that you may forget everything and say:

“My life will start today; I am born again together with my Queen Mama, with Jesus, and with the Divine Will.” And your pains, your crosses, even though heavy, will serve the Divine Beggar, Who looks for our sufferings in order to form and continue His life within us. **Oh, how happy will you feel, if in every pain you say, “This pain serves Jesus”!** Then you will feel His invincible patience, filial trust, and courage of heroes. Patience, trust, courage, is the bread of the strong, the heroism of martyrs. **Therefore, courage!** Those who think of the past lose the present. **The Lord has disposed everything: crosses, illness, state of marriage; in a word - everything.** The Lord had to prepare the material in order to make of you a saint; and He has prepared enough of it. So, all you have to say and do is this: “The Heart of Jesus wants me a saint: I must become a saint!” Have we understood each other?

Now I assure you of my prayers for your children; then the Lord will console you even more. I leave you in the Divine Volition to become a saint. Never get disturbed in anything; rather, give all to Jesus, so that He may change it into flames of love. Pray for me. With a thousand regards, I say,
most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, January 5, 1935

23. To Mrs. B. Cattivelle

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I read your sorrowful letter and from the heart I feel compassion for you. However, pluck up courage, do not abandon yourself to yourself; rather, abandon yourself in God and in the arms of our Queen Mama. In your state of sorrow, they await you in their arms as their favorite one, because you are a daughter of sorrow; but they want you more peaceful, and less concerned about your state, because apprehension worsens the trouble, and makes one see it darker, and maybe worse than it really is. And then, my daughter, I must tell you the truth, **if you resign yourself, your state is the greatest state of sanctity; it is the jealousy of God that takes creatures away from you; it is because of the great love He has for you that, jealous, wanting to be loved and loving you very much, He takes everyone away from you.** Therefore, thank the Lord for He has placed His divine eyes upon you to make of you a saint. And if you are resigned and patient, you will convert the one who “despises you”, as you say, you will achieve victory over his cold heart, and will conquer him to Jesus.

Therefore, I recommend that you never leave prayer. Have great confidence in God. One who trusts, captures the Heart of

God, His graces, His love, and becomes a faithful copy of sweet Jesus; and He always carries her in His arms, as triumph of the trust of the creature and of His Love. So, I recommend to you: make yourself a saint. If Jesus gives you the means, the raw materials of sanctity, which are crosses, abandonments, humiliations - all raw materials to make us holy - take advantage of it, do not reject such a great good...

I assure of you my poor prayers, be sure that I will not forget you... I commend myself to your prayers, and hoping that the Divine Volition will give you peace, strength and sanctity, with sincere regards I say,
most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will.

I send you Jesus to keep you company. Keep your gaze fixed in Him to imitate Him, your heart to love Him, your hands to hug Him, your lips to repeat always: Fiat, Fiat!

Corato, October 6, 1936

30. To a religious

Reverend Superior,

I assure you of my poor prayers, but all you should care about is to do the Divine Will, and to know It in every circumstance of your life, since It comes to us as bearer of sanctity. Sanctity is not formed by playing, but by working, suffering, loving. However, the first act must be the wanting to do the Divine Will and to live from It... It will give us the strength, the peace so necessary to do well the office in which God has placed us. **Mortifications, adversities, crosses, come to us veiled and do not let us see the good which they contain; but peace removes the veil and allows us to recognize the finger of God in our sufferings, the beautiful conquests we can make, the sanctity we can acquire - in a word, the Divine Volition that comes to us to tell us: "With this suffering I want to make of you a saint."** For this purpose, I take this opportunity to send you the reviews of the "Hours"...

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the sea of the Divine Volition, in which you will find all the helps you need, with sincere regards, I say,

Most devotedly yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

39. To Sister Remigia

Fiat

My good daughter,

I received your letter and with sorrow I learned of the state of your health. Patience, my daughter, dear Jesus wants to make you mature more in sanctity, and His Divine Volition wants to hasten Its life in your soul. **Crosses are firewood: the more the wood, the**

more the fire grows; or like the sun to the plants, which caresses the plants with its light and heat, matures them, and gives them sweetness and taste. Without a cross we are like unripened fruits - like sterile plants, which do more harm than good. However, my daughter, remove the sadness from your soul; do not get discouraged or disturbed; **hold peace as the greatest treasure.** Jesus is good, He won't harm you, but will dispose everything for your good.

Now I want to know how you feel... I leave you in the Divine Volition, and everything you suffer and do, place it in Its hands, so that you may provide It with all that is necessary to put It to work. If you give It nothing, It will remain idle within you, and you will feel empty of the work of the Divine Will. **Therefore be attentive, and behave in such a way as to be able to say: “I know nothing but Divine Will. It is my mother, my sister, my life, my all, my Heaven, and my Paradise on earth.” (...)**

40. **Fiat**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

In the name of the Celestial Mama I thank you for your attentions in promoting her book. She will certainly reward you with her maternal blessings; She will look at you with special love, and will feel bound by a pledge for as many attentions as you use. With yearning and sighs, the great Lady keeps making her maternal visits, because she wants to form the people of the Divine Will; and one who is interested, She considers as daughter and secretary. Would you not want to be one of them?

Now, my good Lady, I recommend that you never lose peace, not even in weaknesses. Rather, the faultier we feel, the more we must cling to Jesus. We must use those very defects as many steps in order to ascend into the arms of Jesus, throwing them, with full confidence, into His loving flames, so that they may burn up, and His Love and His adorable Will may take the place of our defects. Moreover, mortifications, adversities and sorrows are the messengers that Jesus sends to us, His little warning letters, the unexpected telegrams, which bring us the good news of how much Jesus loves us, and to what degree of sanctity He wants to raise us. Therefore, without the cross it would be as if we had no correspondence with our beloved Jesus, and as if He had made no design upon us... Ah, no, may Heaven save us from this misfortune! Rather, it takes firm resolve to conquer our defects and to use the circumstances of life as little coins, as gifts, that sweet Jesus sends to us, to give us the right to acquire the Celestial Fatherland...

46.

In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

I assure you of my poor prayers. Have great confidence, which conquers God, Who surrenders to your needs. Offer some Holy Masses to plead for what you want. Then put everything with filial abandonment into the hands of God and of the Queen - They, who love us so much and want to be loved. All that will happen will always be the best for you and for poor Jesus. Crosses make us be reborn to a new life of sanctity and of Grace; therefore the crosses which are borne with true resignation make us like Jesus and are our rebirths in good, in Love and in the Divine Volition, which wants to be our life. So, let us make everything flow in the Holy Will, if we want It to perform Its prodigies of love in our soul...

I commend myself to your prayers, and from the heart, I will do it for you. And sending you the greeting of the Divine Volition, that may bring peace to you and balm to your pains, I say,

most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

72. To Mother Cecilia

In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

Now I feel the need to send you my Easter wishes. My Mother, what wish can I send you? I know that crosses surround you; how many times you have to swallow bitter pills that make your heart bleed. It seems to me that dear Jesus surrounds you with these pains in order to give you strength, and with tender and loving voice, He says to you: "My daughter, give these pains to Me, that they may form my arms, my heart, my steps – my whole Life, to be able to live within you." My Mother, it is the crosses, the sufferings united to the Divine Volition, that form the raw material so we may receive in us the life of Jesus, Who calls our littleness to live in Him and to rise in Him.

Here is my wish, my Mother: to rise not only on Easter, but continually in Jesus, so that every pain and each one of our acts, may be the means in order to rise in the One Who loves us so much. I believe I could not send you a more beautiful wish, and I believe you will appreciate it - more so, under the rain of unheard-of crosses and profound humiliations. The storms give no sign of ceasing. Pray that He will make peace rise again from the storms, otherwise one cannot live...

85. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari

J.M.J.

Fiat!

My good daughter in Jesus Christ,
Do not get discouraged, never lose trust. What I recommend is that you look at your crosses as many visits from Jesus, Who brings you the life of the Divine Will, to make It reign in you and to give you all His love as food; to make you grow in His likeness within His arms, and to make of you such a rare beauty as to enrapture even Himself. If you do the Will of God, you will feel a strength in all your sufferings; you will feel an invisible hand which helps you, guides you, and does whatever you do within you. In fact, when one does the Will of God, the work is more of God than ours. Therefore, I wouldn't know what else to say: do the Divine Will - live in It, and you can be sure that you will make yourself a saint. You will feel the bond and the association with the Divine Family. What is Theirs will be yours. **So, banish fear and fright, and all the most painful circumstances will bring you the kiss, the strength – the life of the Divine Will, embalmed by Its love and joy.**

Tell good Carmela to have patience. Jesus loves her so much that He looks at her continuously, and with the brush of sufferings in His hands, He paints her, to make of her a more beautiful image, so that she may be like Him.

I send you my wishes of a good Easter: let the Divine Will rise again in you. I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint, that the earth may no longer be earth for you, but Heaven. Pray for me. And greeting you from my heart, I say,

Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

113. To Federico Abresch, from Bologna

Fiat! – In Volunatate Dei!

Oh, how I wish that all would understand what it means to live in the Divine Will! It is the greatest miracle that Jesus can do for the creatures; it is the greatest glory He can receive. To live in It means to love with His own Love and, together with Jesus, to possess the Creative and Preserving Power – He, by nature; we, by grace. We can say that we are inseparable from Him; we will feel the life of good by right. One feels that passions, weaknesses and all evils have no reason to exist before a Will so holy... Jesus loves so much one who lives in the Divine Will that He prepares a chain of prodigies, each different from the other, and always new in Sanctity, Beauty and Love, such that He Himself feels enraptured by this creature. His perennial occupation,

one could say, is that He is unable to be without the soul who lives in His Holy Will. To live in It is to storm Heaven, and all our acts, even the most tiny and natural ones, become messengers of peace between Heaven and earth... Oh, if all would understand this, to live in It would become our predominant passion and all evils would flee from us!

I am sorry for good Amelia, for her sufferings. But dear Jesus, in order to give us His likeness, creates pain by the touch of His paternal fingers, and makes the most beautiful pearls, the most refulgent suns, the most expensive diamonds come out from it; and He gives us His most ardent kisses and the tightest hugs. **Crosses are always His precious inheritance.**

Pray for me; and leaving you enclosed in the Divine Volition – father, mother and son – to make yourselves saints, I greet you with the love of the Fiat,

Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, July 1, 1942

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 shall 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 shall banish it forever, and shall 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 shall be my Guide, my tender Mother; You shall Guard Your child, and shall Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Immaculate Heart I Entrust my whole being; I shall be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You shall Teach me the Divine Will, and I shall be Attentive in Listening to You. You shall 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 shall 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 shall be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and shall keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You shall keep my heart Jealously, and shall 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 Pichierra

Trani, October 29, 2005



