

## POPE FRANCIS: LET THE LORD MAKE YOUR LIFE INTO A GIFT OF LOVE



**Vatican City, 4 November 2013 (VIS)** At midday on Sunday the Holy Father appeared at the window of his study in the Vatican Apostolic Palace to pray the Angelus with the faithful gathered in St. Peter's Square. Francis dedicated his Sunday meditation to the Gospel of St. Luke, who narrates the conversion of Zacchaeus. "There is no profession or social condition, no sin or crime of any type that may cancel from the memory or the heart of God even one of His children.

***'God remembers', always, he does not forget anyone He has created; He is the Father, always vigilantly and lovingly awaiting the Rebirth of the Desire to return Home in the Heart of His Son.***

And when He recognises this Desire, even if it is simply hinted at, and often almost subconsciously, He immediately rushes to His Son's Side, and with His Forgiveness He Lightens the task of the conversion and return to the fold."

"If you have a burden on your conscience", he continued, "if you are ashamed of many things you have done, stop a moment; do not be afraid. Think that someone is waiting for you, because He has never forgotten you; and that someone is your Father, God who awaits you! Climb, like Zacchaeus did; climb the tree of the wish to be forgiven, and I assure you, you will not be disappointed. Jesus is Merciful and never tires of Forgiving. Remember this well; thus is Jesus. ... In the depths of our hearts, let us listen to His Voice that says to us:

***'Today I must call at your house', that is, your heart, your life.*** And let us welcome Him with joy:

*He is able to change us, he is able to transform our hearts of stone into hearts of flesh, he is able to free us from selfishness and make our lives into a Gift of Love.”*

## BOOK OF HEAVEN



**Volume 30 – April 23, 1931** - “My daughter, *(Luisa) the soul who Lives in My Divine Will is in the continuous Act of being Reborn in the Acts* that she (Luisa) does in It. *If she loves, she (Luisa) is in the continuous Act of being Reborn in Divine Love*, and while being Born It forms the Life of Love in her (Luisa), and as Life It takes the Primacy in all her being, such that her heartbeat, her breath, motion, glance, step, will, and all the rest, become Love. *And however many times she (Luisa) is Reborn, so many more times Love Grows.* This Love as Life, and in the act of always being Born and growing, has the Enrapturing and Wounding Strength that while it Wounds Us it Enraptures Us, but with Our same Divine Power. And We (Holy Trinity), feeling Ourselves Wounded, pour forth Love from Our Wounds, and We Wound Our beloved creature (Luisa). *And in every Rebirth We double Our Love to her.* So if she (Luisa) repairs, as many times as she repairs in Our Will, so many times she is Reborn in Divine Reparation, and forms the Life of Reparation in her soul, such that the breath, the motion, the will and all her being acquires the Life of Reparation.

“And since it is not with one act alone that she repairs Us, but with an entire Life, as Life she (Luisa) holds the Disarming Power; disarming Us she converts the scourges into Graces, and so on with all the rest that the creature can do in Our Divine Will. They are Lives that she (Luisa) acquires, that are nourished by Our Divine Sources. So, if in Our Divine Will she praises Us, thanks Us, blesses Us, she forms an entire Life of Thanksgivings, of Praises, and of Blessings toward her Creator. And every time she does this, *while she (Luisa) is Reborn in these Acts and Grows, she forms the Fullness of Life*, in a way that the breath, the

heartbeat, if she thinks, if she speaks, if she moves her step, if the blood circulates in her veins, in the whole entirety of the creature, there is no particle of her being that does not say 'I thank You,' 'I praise You,' 'I bless You.' O! how Beautiful it is to see her (Luisa) ***possessing as many Lives for however many times she is Reborn*** in her same Acts done in Our Divine Fiat; because for however many Lives she possesses, We feel in her heartbeat as many heartbeats in one, as many breaths, motions and steps in one. And of each one, some say 'Love,' some 'Reparation,' some 'Thanksgiving,' some 'Praise,' and some 'Blessing.'

"These Rebirths and Lives form the most Beautiful Harmony in the fortunate creature (Luisa) who had the Good of acquiring them. So much is Our Pleasure, that Our Gaze is always fixed in looking at her, Our ears always intent in listening to her (Luisa). The Power of Our Will calls Our continuous Attention. And as she tells Us 'I love You,' so We repeat to her 'We Love you, We Love you, O daughter (Luisa)!' As she repairs Us, so We clasp her to Our Heart. As she thanks Us, praises Us, and blesses Us, so We repeat to her 'We Thank you' because she thanked Us, 'We Praise you' because she praised Us, 'We Bless you' because she blessed Us. We can say that We place Ourselves in a contest with her. The Heavens and earth are astonished that the Creator places Himself in contest with His beloved creature (Luisa). Therefore I want you always in My Divine Will, because in It you (Luisa) give Us something to do and something to say, and ***you (Luisa) form Our outlet of Love.***"

**Volume 2 - October 29, 1899** - "My daughter (Luisa), the main thing so that I (Jesus) may enter into a soul and Form My Dwelling is total detachment from everything. Without this, not only can I not dwell in her, but not even any of the Virtues can form its residence in the soul.

After this, ***once the soul has made everything go out of herself, then do I (Jesus) enter, and united with the will of the soul, we build a house.*** The foundations of it are based on Humility, and the deeper they are, the higher and stronger the walls will be. These walls will be built with the stones of mortification, cemented with the purest Gold of Charity. After the walls have been built, I, (Jesus) like a most Excelling Painter, plaster it and form the most excelling paintings - not with lime and water, but with the Merits of My Passion, represented by the lime, and with the colors of My Blood, represented by the water. This serves to protect it well from rains, from snows, and from any shock. Then come the doors, and in order for them to be solid like wood and not subject

to wood worms, silence is necessary which forms the death of the exterior senses. In order to keep this house, a guardian is necessary to watch over it everywhere, inside and out. This is the Holy Fear of God which guards it against any inconvenience, wind or anything else that may threaten it. This fear will be the safeguard of this house, which will cause one to operate, not out of fear of penalty, but out of fear of offending the master of this house. This Holy Fear must do nothing but do everything to please God, with no other intention.

***Then, this house must be adorned and filled with treasures.*** These treasures must be nothing but ***Holy Desires*** and tears. These were the treasures of the Old Testament, and in them they found their salvation; in the fulfillment of their vows, their consolation; in sufferings, strength. In sum, they placed all their fortune in their desire for the future Redeemer, and in this desire they operated as athletes. A soul without desire operates almost as dead; everything is boredom, bother, rancor – even virtues themselves; there is nothing that she likes, and she walks almost crawling on the path of Good. All the opposite for (Luisa) the soul who desires: nothing is a weight for her, everything is joy; she flies, and finds her tastes in the very pains. This, because there was an anticipated desire, and the things which are first desired, are then loved; and as one loves them, one finds the most pleasant delights in them. Therefore, ***this desire must be entertained even before this house is built.*** The Ornaments of this house will be the most Precious Stones, the most expensive Pearls and Gems of this Life of Mine, always founded upon suffering – and Pure Suffering. And since the One who Dwells in it is the Giver of every Good, He places in it the Endowment of all Virtues, He Perfumes it with the most gentle Odors, He makes lovely Flowers give off their Fragrance, He makes a Celestial Melody, among the most pleasant, Resound. He makes one breathe an Air of Paradise."

### **Volume 12 – February 16, 1921**

***In order to Enter the Divine Will, the creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her will.***

While I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter (Luisa), there are neither paths nor doors nor keys to enter My Divine Will, because My Divine Will is everywhere. It flows under one's feet, on the right, on the left, above one's head - everywhere. ***The creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her own will,*** which, though being in My Divine Will, does not take part in, nor does it enjoy Its effects, becoming like a

stranger in My Volition. In fact, it is as if the little stone of her will prevented the water from flowing from the shore so as to run somewhere else - the stones are blocking it. ***But if the soul removes the little stone of her will***, at that very instant, ***she flows into Me, and I into her; she finds all My Goods at her disposal: Strength, Light, Help*** - whatever she wants. This is why there are no paths, no doors and no keys: ***it is enough for her to want it, and all is done***. My Divine Will takes charge of everything, providing her with all that she lacks, and making her wander within the interminable Boundaries of My Divine Will. It is completely the opposite for the other Virtues: how many efforts are needed, how many fights, how many long paths! And while it seems that the Virtue is smiling at her, one passion - a little violent, one temptation, one unexpected encounter, push her back to the beginning of the path."

**Fiat!!!**