

Luisa, the Spark of Jesus

September 16



Sirach (Ecclesiasticus) 11:34 [Douay-Rheims]

Of one spark cometh a great fire,...

V10 - December 2, 1910 - *Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and I saw myself like a spark. This spark was going around my dear Jesus, and it would stop now on His Head, now in His Eyes; it would now enter into His Mouth, and now descend inside of Him, deep into His innermost Adorable Heart. Then it would come out, and go around; and Jesus would even place it under His Feet; and instead of being extinguished at the warmth of His Divine Soles, it would ignite more, it would come out with greater speed from underneath His Feet, and would turn around Jesus again. And now it prayed with Jesus, now it loved Him, now it repaired Him – in sum, it did whatever Jesus was doing; and with Jesus, this spark became immense, embraced everything in the prayer - no one escaped it. It was present in the love of all, and for all it loved, it repaired; it made up for everyone and for everything. Oh! how admirable and unutterable is that which is done with Jesus. I lack the words to be able to put on paper the expressions of love and other things that can be done with Jesus. Obedience would want it so, but the mind goes up high to take the words from Jesus, then it descends down below, tries to find the expressions, the words of the natural language, but it finds no way out - therefore I can't.*

Then, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, you are the spark of Jesus. A spark can be anywhere, it can penetrate into anything, it occupies no space. At most, it lives up high and wanders around; and it is also delightful."

And I: 'Ah! Jesus, a spark is very weak, and can easily be extinguished; and if it goes out, there is no way to give it new life. Therefore, poor me, if I arrive at being extinguished.'

And Jesus: "No, no, the spark of Jesus cannot be extinguished, because its life is nourished by the fire of Jesus, and the sparks which have life from my fire are not subject to death; and if they die, they die within the very fire of Jesus. I have made you the spark so that I may amuse Myself more with you; and because of the littleness of the spark, I can use it by making it go around continuously, inside and outside of Me, keeping it in whatever part of Me I want: in My Eyes, in My Ears, in My Mouth, under My Feet – wherever I best please."

FIAT!