

The Calendar



APRIL

MONTH of the HOLY EUCHARIST

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **APRIL**

- From the Book of Heaven -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



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For Private Use

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The Calendar
Each day of the month of APRIL
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4/1/00 – Vol. 3 *Passions changed into virtues.*

After waiting and waiting, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen within my heart. I seemed to see a sun spreading its rays, and in looking into the center of this sun, I could see the face of Our Lord. But that which amazed me was seeing many maidens clothed in white within my heart, with crowns on their heads, surrounding this divine Sun and nourishing themselves with the rays which this Sun was spreading. Oh, how beautiful they were! – modest, humble, all intent on Jesus, and delighting in Him!

Not knowing the meaning of this, with a little bit of concern I asked Jesus to let me know who those maidens were; and Jesus told me: “These maidens were your passions, which now, by my grace, I have changed into as many virtues, which form my noble cortege, remaining all at my disposal. And I, as recompense, keep nourishing them with my continuous grace.” Ah, Lord, yet, I feel I am so bad that I am ashamed of myself!

4/1/09 – Vol. 9 *Jesus bejewels the soul with the gems that come from suffering.*

Since I was feeling very much in suffering, to the point of being unable to move, I was offering my little sufferings together with those of Jesus, and with that intensity of love with which He intended to glorify the Father, to repair for our sins, and to obtain all those goods which He impetrated with His sufferings. And I said to myself: ‘I will take it as if these sufferings were a martyrdom of mine, as if the pains were the executioners, as if the bed were the cross, and my immobility the ropes that keep me bound, so as to render myself more dear and loving to my highest good. But the executioners... I don’t see them. So, who is my executioner that lacerates me and tears me to shreds, not only on the exterior of my body, but also in the most intimate parts, deep in my soul – to the point that I feel the circle of my life crack? Ah! my executioner is blessed Jesus Himself!’

At that moment, almost in a flash, He told me: “My daughter, too great for you is the honor of having me as your executioner. I act just like a groom who, having to espouse his bride and send her out in public, in order to make her have a beautiful appearance and to make her worthy of himself, trusts no one, not even his spouse herself, but he himself wants to wash her, comb her, clothe her, adorn her with gems, with diamonds. This is a great honor for a bride; more so, since she will have no such concern: ‘Will I be pleasing to my spouse or not? Will he like the way I adorned myself, or will he reproach me as a foolish one, for not having been able to guess the way to please him the best?’

So I do with my beloved spouses. The love I have for them is so great that I trust no one; I am even forced to act as their executioner – but a loving executioner. And so now I give her a wash, now a comb; now I clothe her a little more beautifully, now I bejewel her – but not with the gems that come from the earth, which are things all superficial; rather, with the gems that I make come out from the depth of her soul, from the most intimate parts, and which are formed at the touch of my fingers that creates suffering; and from suffering come the gems. It converts the will into gold, and this will converted into gold by my own hands,

will send out all kinds of things: the most beautiful crowns, the most magnificent garments, the most fragrant flowers, the most pleasant melodies. And with my own hands, as I have them produced, I keep arranging them to adorn her more and more. All this happens with suffering souls; so, am I not right in telling you: 'Too great for you the honor'?"

4/1/16 – Vol. 11 *One who really loves Jesus and does His Will, forms one single heartbeat with Him. However, in order to achieve this, perfect stripping is needed.*

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my heart, and His heartbeat was beating in mine. I looked at Him, and He told me: "My daughter, for the one who really loves Me and does my Will in everything, her heartbeat and Mine become one. So I call them my heartbeats, and I want them as such, around and even inside the heartbeat of my Heart - all intent to console Me, and sweeten all my sorrowful heartbeats. Her heartbeat in Mine will form a sweet harmony, which will repeat for Me all my Life, and will speak to Me of souls, forcing Me to save them.

But, my daughter, what stripping is required to be the echo of my heartbeat! It must be a life more of Heaven than of earth - more Divine than human! Even one shadow, one tiny thing is sufficient to prevent the soul from feeling the strength, the harmonies, the sanctity of my Heartbeat; so she is not the echo of my Heartbeat, she does not harmonize together with Me, and I am forced to remain alone in my sorrow and in my joys. And I receive these sorrows from souls who - ...who knows how much they had promised Me. But when it came to the decisions, I was left disappointed by their promises."

4/1/22 – Vol. 14 *Reason for the sufferings of Luisa, which surpass those of Purgatory. The most humiliating step of the Passion of Jesus was that of being clothed and treated as a madman. Each pain that Jesus suffered was nothing other than the echo of the pains which creatures deserved.*

I am going through most bitter days because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. If He makes Himself seen, it is like lightening that flashes by. What pain! What torment! My mind was darkened by the thought that my Life, my All, would never come back again: 'Ah, everything is over for me. What shall I do to find Him again? To whom shall I turn? Ah, no one is moved to pity for me!'

While I was thinking of this and other things, my lovable Jesus came and told me: "Poor daughter of Mine, poor daughter of Mine, how much you suffer... Your painful state surpasses even the state of purging souls. In fact, if these are deprived of Me, it is because of the sins with which they see themselves smeared, and which prevent them from seeing Me; and they themselves do not dare to come before Me, because before my infinite Sanctity there is not a tiny flaw that can resist in my presence. And if I allowed them to be before Me, this would be the greatest torment for them, such as surpass the very pains of hell. The greatest torture I could give to a soul would be to keep her stained before Me. So, in order not to torture her more, first I let her be purged, and then I admit her to my presence.

But between Me and the little daughter of my Will, it is not sins that prevent Me from making Myself seen - it is my Justice that places Itself between Me and her. Therefore, your pain from not seeing Me surpasses any other pain. Poor daughter, courage, you have had my same lot. How terrible are the pains of Justice! And I can share them with one who lives in my Will, because it takes a divine strength

to bear them. But do not fear - I will return soon, according to the usual way. Let the rays of Justice touch the creatures; my Justice too must follow Its course, nor will you be able to sustain It all. Then I will be with you as before. But in spite of this, I am not leaving you; I too know that you cannot be without Me, therefore I will remain in the depth of your heart, and we will plead together."

Afterwards, I followed the Hours of the Passion, and I followed my sweet Jesus in the act in which He was clothed and treated as a madman. My mind was wandering in this mystery, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, the most humiliating step of my Passion was precisely this: being clothed and treated as a madman. I became the amusement of the Jews - their rag. Greater humiliation my infinite Wisdom could not bear. Yet, it was necessary that I, Son of God, suffer this pain.

By sinning, man becomes mad - greater madness there cannot be. And from king as he is, he becomes the slave and the amusement of the most vile passions which tyrannize him and, more than a madman, chain him as they please, casting him into mud, and covering him with the most filthy things. Oh, what great madness sin is! In this state, man could never be admitted before the Supreme Majesty. Therefore I Myself wanted to bear this pain, so humiliating, in order to plead for man that he might leave this state of madness, offering Myself to my Celestial Father to suffer the pains which the madness of man deserved. Each pain I suffered in my Passion was nothing other than the echo of the pains which creatures deserved. That echo boomed over Me, and subjected Me to pains, to scorn, to derisions, to mockeries, and to all torments."

4/1/28 - Vol. 24 *Necessity of the test; what the test will be for the children of the Divine Kingdom. One who lives in the Divine Will offers royal acts to God. The long story of the Divine Will. Example.*

My abandonment in the Divine Will is continuous; but while I was all abandoned in It, I was thinking to myself: "What might be the test that Jesus will want from those who will live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will? If Jesus wants a proof of loyalty from everyone in order to confirm the state to which He calls them and to be sure of being able to entrust to the creature the goods He wants to give her, much more will He require this proof from the children of His Kingdom, that will be the most sublime state that can exist."

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, indeed there is no certainty without a test, and when the soul passes the test, she receives the confirmation of My designs and everything that is necessary to her and befits her in order to carry out the state to which she has been called by Me.

"This is why I wanted to test Adam—to confirm his happy state and his right of kingship over the whole Creation; and since he was not faithful in the test, by justice he could not receive the confirmation of the goods that his Creator wanted to give him. In fact, through the test man acquires the seal of faithfulness, that gives him the right to receive the goods that God had established to give him in the state to which his soul had been called by Him. It can be said that one who is not tested has no value—neither before God nor before men, nor before himself. God cannot trust a man without a test, and man himself does not know what strength he possesses.

"If Adam had passed the test, all human generations would have been confirmed in his state of happiness and of royalty. In the same way, I Myself, loving these children of My Divine Will with a love all special, wanted to go through the test for all of them in My Humanity, reserving for them the one test of never

letting them do their will, but only and always My Will, so as to reconfirm for them all the goods needed in order to live in the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. With this, I closed all exit doors for them; I anointed them with an invincible strength, in such a way that nothing else will be able to enter the so very high fences of My Kingdom.

“In fact, when I command that something should not be done, it is a door that I leave, through which the human will can make its exit; it is an occasion that the creature always has, by which she can go out of My Will. But when I say: ‘From here there is no exit,’ all doors remain closed, weakness is fortified, and the only thing that is left to her is the decision to enter, never to go out again—or not to enter at all. Therefore, in order to live in the Kingdom of My Will there will only be the decision—the decision will carry the accomplished act.

“Am I not doing the same with you? Do I not cry out constantly from the depth of your heart: ‘Nothing dare enter but My Will alone’? As center of life, with Its omnipotent strength, with Its dazzling light, My Will keeps everything outside of you; and eclipsing everything, It makes Its prime motion of life flow in all of your acts, and It dominates and reigns as Queen.”

After this, I was following the acts of the Divine Will in all Creation, to bring them as homages to my Creator, and a motion of life flowed within all created things, that reunited them all and moved everything. I was surprised, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, this motion of life in all Creation is My Will, that moves everything and holds all things as though in Its hand of life. How long is Its motion—and while being multiple, it is one.

“Therefore, the story of My Will is long, and your work in composing Its story becomes extremely long. And as much as you would like to shorten your speaking, it is difficult for you to do it, because Its motion, that moves everything continuously, has so much to say about what It has done in Its so very long history, that as much as It has already said, it seems to It that It has said nothing. And since the motions, all lives, all fields, are Its own, It has many ways to narrate Its long story; and you will be the narrator and the bearer of the story of an Eternal Will that, while telling you Its story, involves you within it, to give you the life of Its acts and to communicate to you, as much as it is possible for you, Its motion and the goods It contains.

“Therefore, you must know that one who lives in My Will offers royal acts to the Eternal Majesty—acts that can be found only in the Divine Royal Palace of My Will. When the creature comes before Us with the royal acts that Our Will does in all Creation, only then do We feel truly honored by her; these are Divine Acts, worthy of Our Majesty. On the other hand, one who does not live in Our Will, as much good as he might do, offers Us always human acts, not Divine—acts that are inferior to Us because the royal act of Our Divine Fiat does not flow in them.

“It happens as to a king who is served by a pageboy of his with all the things that are in his royal palace. Even though they are his own things, the king feels honored because, if he drinks, he drinks his pure water in golden vases, clear and clean; if he eats, the food is worthy of him and is given to him in silver platters; if he clothes himself, he is brought royal garments that befit him as king. The king feels all pleased and satisfied because he is served with the royal things that belong to him.

“On the other hand, another pageboy serves the king, but when the king wants to drink, he goes to his own miserable home to take his turbid water, and brings it in vases of clay, not well cleaned; if the king wants to eat, he goes to take his own unrefined food, and in disgusting plates; if the king wants to clothe

himself, he brings him unadorned garments, unworthy of a king. The king is not pleased nor honored in being served by this pageboy; rather, he remains with a pain in his heart and says: 'How can this be? I have my own royal things and this one dares to serve me with the miserable things of his home?'

"The first pageboy is one who lives in My Will; the second is one who lives of human will. What great difference between the two!"

4/1/30 – Vol. 28 *What it means to enter into the Prime Act of the Divine Will. The little drops that the creature forms in Its Sea of light. How God, in all created things, places as many acts of love for as many times as the creature was to make use of them. How life has need of nourishment.*

My poor intelligence feels as though drawn to cross the immense Sea of the Divine Fiat, and within Its Sea it goes in search of Its acts in order to love them, adore them and keep them company. So, my poor mind is under the influence of an irresistible force that makes it always go wandering in search of the acts of the Supreme Volition. But while I was doing this, I thought: "What good do I do in going around, over and over again, in the Sea of the Divine Fiat?"

And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, as many times as you go around in the Sea of My Divine Will, so many places you take in It, and you form your little drops within Our Sea, that dissolve in It and remain inseparable. And We feel your little drops that love Us and form one single life with Us, and We say: 'The newborn of Our Will loves Us within Our Sea, not outside of It; it is right that We give her the rights to let her come into Our Sea as many times as she wants. More so, since she wants nothing other than what We want; and this is the greatest joy that she brings to Us, as if she were bringing to Us, on her little lap, all of Our Divine Will; and overflowing with It from all sides, she remains eclipsed within Its light, and We enjoy in seeing your littleness enclosed within Our Light.' And if you feel the irresistible force of coming to do your little rounds in the Sea of Our Fiat, it is the ruling force of It that loves so much to see your littleness forming the little drops of light within Its Sea. This is what it means to enter into the Prime Act of Our Volition: the creature taking her place in It and forming in It her little drops. Therefore, hold it as a great fortune—your going around constantly in Our Fiat."

Then, I was following the acts of the Divine Fiat in the Creation, and it seemed to me that all were palpitating with the love of their Creator toward the creatures. The heavens, the stars, the sun, the air, the wind, the sea and all created things are in perfect accord among themselves, so much so that, even though they are distinct among themselves, yet they live as though fused together. And this is so true, that wherever there is the light of the sun, within the same space there is air, wind, sea, earth; but each one has its distinct heartbeat of love toward the creature.

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my lovable Jesus, clasping me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, Our Love in Creation was exuberant, but always toward man. In each created thing We placed as many acts of love for as many times as the creature was to make use of them. Our Divine Fiat, that maintains the balance in all Creation and is perennial life of It, as It sees that the creature is about to use the light of the sun, puts Our Love in exercise, to make the creature encounter It in the light that she receives. If she drinks, Our Love makes Itself be encountered, so as to say to her while she drinks: 'I love you.' If she breathes the air, Our Love says to her, repeatedly: 'I love you.' If she walks, the earth says to her, under her steps: 'I love you.' There is not one thing that the creature may take, touch and see, in which Our Love does not make Its happy encounter with the creature by saying to her: 'I love you'—to give her love.

"But do you know what the cause is of so much insistence of Our Love? To receive, in each thing that the creature may take, the encounter of her love. So, the Infinite Love wanted to meet with the finite love and form one single love, so as to place in the creature the balance of Its love. And since the creature makes use of created things without even thinking that Our Love comes to meet her in the things that she takes, to hear Our repeated refrain: 'I love you, I love you.' and she makes use of them without having a glance for He who is sending them to her, the love of the creature remains unbalanced, because, not meeting with Our Love, it loses the balance and remains disordered in all its acts, because it has lost the Divine Balance and the strength of the Love of its Creator. Therefore, be attentive with your requital of love, to repair Me for so much coldness of creatures."

Then, I continued my round in the acts of the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: "But what is the use for the so many times I go round and round in the Supreme Fiat to follow Its acts?"

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, all lives have need of nourishment; without nourishment, a person neither forms nor grows. And if nourishment is lacking, there is the danger that life may be taken away from him. Now, following My Will, uniting oneself to Its acts, going round and round in It, serves to form the nourishment with which to nourish, form and make Its life grow in your soul. Its life can nourish Itself with no other acts but those that are done in Its Will; nor can It form in the creature, or grow, if she does not enter into It; and by the union of her acts, It forms in her Its birth of light, to form Its life of Divine Will in the creature. And the more acts of Divine Will she forms, and the more she unites herself with Its acts and lives in It, the more abundant food she forms to nourish It and make It grow more quickly within her soul. Therefore, your going around in It is life that it forms—it is nourishment that serves the development of the life of My Divine Will in your soul; and it serves to prepare the food to nourish My Will in the other creatures. Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to stop."

4/2/00 – Vol. 3 *Jesus judges according to the will with which one operates.*

This morning I had to suffer very much because of the absence of my dear Jesus; however, He repaid my pains by granting a desire of mine, of wanting to know something which I had been yearning for, for a long time. Then, I went round and round in search of Jesus; now I would call Him with prayer, now with tears, now with singing - who knows whether He might be wounded by my voice and so let Himself be found; but it was all in vain. I repeated my moans; I asked about Him to whomever I found. Finally, when my heart felt it was dying and could take no more, I found Him. But I could see Him from the back, and remembering about a resistance I made to Him, which I will write in the book of the confessor, I asked for His forgiveness; so it seems we placed ourselves in accord; so much so, that He Himself asked me what I wanted. And I said to Him: 'Be pleased to let me know your Will about my state, especially what I must do when I find myself with little sufferings and You do not come; and if You do come, it is almost like a shadow. So, not seeing You, I feel my senses present within me, and finding myself in this state, I feel as if I were adding something of my own and as if it were not necessary to wait for the coming of the confessor in order to go out of that state.'

And Jesus: "Whether you suffer or not, whether I come or not, your state is always of victim; more so, since this is my Will and yours, and I judge not according to the works that one does, but according to the will with which one operates." And I: 'My Lord, it is fine as You say, but it seems to me that I am

useless and that much time is wasted, and I feel a bother, a fear.. And then, having the confessor come torments my soul, for it may not be your Will.' And He: "Do you think it is a sin to have the confessor come?" And I: 'No, but I fear it is not your Will.' And He: "It is sin that you must shun - even the shadow of it, but about the rest you must have no concern." And I: 'If it were not your Will, why remain there?' And He: "Ah, it seems that my daughter wants to escape the state of victim, doesn't she?" And I, all blushing, said: 'No, Lord, I am saying this for those times in which You do not let me suffer and do not come; after all, let me suffer, and I will have no concerns.'

And Jesus: "To Me it seems that you want to escape. Besides, do you know when I intend to come and communicate my pains to you, whether at the first, the second, the third or even the last hour? So, by distracting yourself from Me and trying to go out, you occupy yourself with something else, and when I come I will not find you prepared, and will turn around and go somewhere else." And I, all frightened: 'May this never be, oh Lord! I want to know nothing but your Most Holy Will.' And He: "Remain calm and wait for the confessor." Having said this, He disappeared.

It seems I feel relieved of a heavy weight by this speaking of Jesus, but in spite of this, the sorrowful pain of when Jesus deprives me of Himself has not decreased in me.

4/2/13 – Vol. 11 *One who lives in the Divine Will is one Humanity of Jesus, just as when He was on earth: He appeared to be just a Man, but His Person was the Son of God.*

I was all afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, when Jesus came from behind my shoulders; He placed His hand on my mouth, removed the bed sheets which were so close as to prevent me from breathing freely, and then told me: "My daughter, the soul who does my Will is my breath; and since my breath contains all the breaths of creatures, I administer breath to all from within the soul who does my Will. This is why I moved the bed sheets away; I too felt my breathing hampered." And I: 'Ah, Jesus, what are you talking about? Rather, I feel that You have left me and that You forgot all the promises that You made to me.' And He: "My daughter, don't say this - you offend Me, and force Me to make you feel what it really means to be left by Me."

Then He added with an air of sweetness: "One who lives in my Will vividly represents the period of my Life upon earth: on the outside I appeared just as a Man, but at the same time I was also the beloved Son of my dear Father. In the same way, the soul who does my Will has, externally, the skin of humanity; while internally there is my Person, inseparable from the Most Holy Trinity both in Love and in Will - just like Me. So, the Divinity says: 'This is another daughter that We keep on earth. For love of her, We sustain the earth, because she does everything in Our place.'"

4/2/17 – Vol. 12 *The pains of the privation of Jesus are Divine pains.*

I was lamenting to my always lovable Jesus for His usual privations, and I said to Him: 'My love, what a continuous death. Every privation of You is a death that I feel - but such a cruel and ruthless death that, while it makes me feel the effects of death, it does not make me die. I cannot understand how the goodness of your Heart can resist in seeing me suffer so many continuous deaths, and still make me continue to live.'

And blessed Jesus came for a little while, and pressing me to His Heart, told me: "My daughter, press yourself to my Heart and draw life. But know that the pain which satisfies Me and pleases Me the most, the most powerful, the one which most equals Me, and is able to stand before Me, is the pain of my privation, because it is a Divine pain. You must know that souls are so bound to Me as to form many links connected together within my Humanity. As souls are lost, they break these links, and I feel the pain as if one member were detaching itself from the other. Now, who can connect these links together? Who can weld them, in such a way as to make the split disappear? Who can make them enter into Me again, in order to give them life? The pains of my privation - because they are Divine. My pain for the loss of souls is Divine; the pain of the soul who cannot see Me or feel Me is Divine. Since they are both Divine pains, they can kiss each other, be linked to each other, stand before each other, and have such power as to catch the escaped souls, and link them in my Humanity.

My daughter, does my privation cost you very much? And if it does cost you, do not keep as useless such a costly pain. As I offer it to you, do not keep it for yourself, but let it fly into the midst of the combatants; snatch their souls from amid the bullets, and enclose them in Me. Place your pain as weld and seal, and then let it go round the whole world, to make it catch souls and bring them all back to Me. So, as you feel the pains of my privation, you will keep placing the seal of the reconnection."

4/2/21 – Vol. 12 *The soul who operates in the Divine Will gives for all and receives for all.*

I feel my poor mind as though stunned, and I lack the words to put on paper what I feel. If my Jesus wants me to write, He will deign to say in words what He infuses in Me by means of light. I just remember that, in coming, He said to me: "My daughter, in one who prays, loves, repairs, kisses Me, adores Me in my Will, I feel as if all were praying Me, loving Me, etc. In fact, since my Will envelops everything and everyone in my Volition, the soul gives Me the kiss, the love, the adoration of all; and in looking at everyone in her, I give her as many kisses, as much love, as I should be giving to all.

In my Will the soul is not content if she does not see Me fully loved by all, if she does not see Me kissed, adored and prayed by all. In my Will things cannot be left half-done, but must be complete. And I cannot give small things to the soul who acts in my Volition; but rather, immense things, which can be sufficient for all. I behave with the soul who acts in my Volition like a person who wanted to have a work done by ten people. Now, only one of these ten people offers himself to do the work; all the others refuse. Is it not fair that he give to that one everything which he should give to all ten? Otherwise, where would be the difference between one who acts in my Will and one who acts in his own will?"

4/2/23 – Vol. 15 *The Divine Will is seed of resurrection to grace, to sanctity and to glory. In the Divine Will there is the void of the human works in the divine. Knowledge is the eyes of the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all lovable and majestic, as though enwrapped within a net of light: light He sent forth from His eyes, light He unleashed from His mouth, and at each word, at each heartbeat, at each movement and step of His. In sum, His Humanity was an abyss of light. And Jesus, looking at me, bound me with this light, telling me: "My daughter, how much light, how much glory did my Humanity have in my

Resurrection, because during the course of my Life on this earth I did nothing but enclose the Supreme Will in each one of my acts, breaths, gazes - in everything. And as I kept enclosing It, the Divine Volition prepared for Me glory and light in my Resurrection. And since I contain the immense sea of the light of my Will within Me, it is no wonder if, as I look, as I speak, as I move, so much light comes out of Me as to be able to give light to all. Therefore, I want to chain you and overwhelm you in this light in order to sow in you as many seeds of resurrection for as many acts as you keep doing in my Will. My Will alone makes soul and body rise again to glory. My Will is seed of resurrection to grace, seed of resurrection to the highest and perfect sanctity, seed of resurrection to glory. So, as the soul emits her acts in my Will, she keeps binding new divine light, because my Will is light by nature, and one who lives in It has the virtue of transforming thoughts, words, works, and everything she does, into light."

Then, afterwards, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'I pray in your Will, so that my word, multiplying in It, may have a word of prayer, of praise, of blessing, of love, of reparation, for each word of each creature. I would want my voice to rise between Heaven and earth, and absorb all human voices into itself, in order to give them back to You as homage and glory, according to the way You would want the creature to make use of the word.' Now, as I was saying this, my lovable Jesus placed His mouth close to mine and, blowing, with His breath absorbed my breath, my voice, my breathing into His; and as He put it as though on the way in His Will, it went through each human word, and changed words and voices according to what I had said. And as it went through them, it rose high in order to do the office of all the human voices before God, in the name of all. I remained amazed, and remembering that Jesus no longer speaks to me so often about His Will, I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Love, why do You no longer speak to me so often about your Will? Is it perhaps because I have not been attentive to your lessons and faithful in putting your teachings into practice?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, in my Will there is the void of the human works in the divine, and this void must be filled by one who lives in my Will. The more attentive you are in living in my Will and in making It known to others, the sooner this void will be filled, in such a way that, as my Will sees the human will hovering around within Itself, as though returning to the origin from which it came, It will feel satisfied and will see Its yearnings upon the human generation being fulfilled. It does not matter whether they are few, or maybe even one alone, because, with Its power, my Will can make up for everything, even with one alone, when It does not find others. But it is always a human will that must come into Mine to substitute for everything that the others do not do. This will be so pleasing to Me as to split the Heavens and make my Will descend, making known all the good and the prodigies It contains. Each additional entrance you make into my Will pushes Me to give you new knowledges about It, and to narrate to you more prodigies, because I want you to know the good you do, so that you may appreciate it and desire to possess it. And in seeing that you love it and appreciate it, I give you possession of it. Knowledge is the eyes of the soul. The soul who does not know is as though blind to that good and to those truths. In my Will there are no blind souls; rather, each knowledge brings her a greater length of sight. Therefore, enter often into my Volition, expand your boundaries in my Will, and as I see this, I will come back to tell you more surprising things about my Will."

Now, while He was saying this, together we went round the earth for a little while, but - oh, what fright! Many wanted to wound my beloved Jesus - some by knife, and some by sword. And among them, there were bishops, priests,

religious, who wounded Him deep into His Heart, but with such torture as to strike fright. Oh! how He suffered and threw Himself into my arms to be defended. I pressed Him to myself and prayed Him to let me share in His pains. He made me content by piercing my heart through with such vehemence, that I felt a deep wound within me for the whole day, and Jesus came back repeated times to wound me.

Now, the following morning, as I was feeling strong pain, my sweet Jesus came back, saying to me: "Let me see your heart." And while He was looking, He told me: "Do you want me to heal you in order to relieve you from the pain you are suffering?" And I: 'My Highest Good, why do You want to heal me? Am I not worthy of suffering for You? Your Heart is all wounded, and mine, compared to Yours – oh! how scarce is my suffering. Rather, if it pleases You, give me more pains.' And He, squeezing me all to Himself, continued to pierce my heart through with more pain, and then He left me. May everything be for His glory.

4/2/31 – Vol. 29 *How what the creature has, of the most precious, is the will. Power of the voluntary pains. The support. How the little flame is lit in the soul, and how it is nourished.*

My abandonment continues in the Holy Volition; but, though abandoned, I feel vividly my reluctances in falling into the state of my usual sufferings; and these reluctances are caused by the struggles and by the impositions that there are over me. So, in the bitterness of my soul, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "My Love, You want to make me fall into sufferings? Go ahead; but, from myself, I don't want to put my will in. You will do it Yourself, I will be happy; but from myself I don't want to put anything."

And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, what am I to do with your pains without your will? I do not know what to do with them, nor will they be able to serve Me to disarm Divine Justice, or to placate My just indignation; because what the creature has, of the most beautiful and of the most precious, is the will. The will is gold; all the rest of hers are superficial things, things without substance, and the very pains are without value. On the other hand, if the gold thread of the spontaneous will flows in the pains, it has the virtue of changing them into most pure gold, worthy of He who suffered everything voluntarily, and even death itself for love of creatures. If I wanted pains without will, there is such an abundance of them in the world, that I could take as much as I want; but since the gold thread of their will is missing, they are not for Me, they do not attract Me, they do not wound My Heart, nor do I find in them the echo of My voluntary pains; therefore, they do not have the virtue of changing the scourges into grace. So, the pains without will are empty inside, without fullness of grace, without beauty, without power over My Divine Heart. A quarter of an hour of voluntary pains is enough to make up for and surpass all the most atrocious pains that exist in the world; because these are in the human order, while voluntary ones are in the Divine Order. And besides, from the little daughter of My Will I would never accept her pains without the spontaneity of her will; it was the will that rendered you beautiful and graceful in My eyes; that opened the currents of My manifestations on My Divine Will; and that, with a magnetic force, drew Me to make My visits so often to your soul. Your will, sacrificed voluntarily for love of Me, was My smile, My amusement, and had the virtue of changing My sorrows into joys. Therefore, I will rather content Myself with keeping the pains only for Myself—rather than making you suffer without the spontaneous acceptance of your will. Oh! how you would degrade yourself, and would go down to the low level of the children

of the human will, losing the noble title, the precious characteristic of daughter of My Will. In My Will there is no forcing; in fact, no one forced It in creating the heavens, the sun, the earth and man himself, but It acted voluntarily without anyone saying anything to It, for love of creatures; yet It knew how much It was going to suffer because of them. So I want for one who wants to live of My Will; force¹ is of the human nature, force is impotence, is mutability; force is the true character of the human will. Therefore, be attentive, good daughter; let us not change things, and do not want to give this sorrow to My Heart, too embittered."

And I, in my bitterness, said: "My Jesus, yet, those who are above me tell me: 'How can this ever be possible—that because of four or five people who wanted to do evil, He would send so many chastisements? Rather, Our Lord is right that the sins are many, and therefore the scourges,' and many other things that they say, and that You know."

And Jesus, all goodness, added: "My daughter, how they deceive themselves; it is not because of the sin of the four or five who, with so much perfidy, have reached the point of calumnies. These will be punished individually. But it is the support that they have taken away from Me. Your sufferings served Me as support; once the support is taken away from Me, My Justice finds no one who sustains It, and remaining without a place to lean on, It made continuous and terrible scourges pour down during the time in which you have been free of your usual pains. But if the support had been there, even if it had happened, it would have been a tenth, or a fifth. More so, since this support was formed of voluntary pains and was wanted by Me, and in voluntary pains enters a Divine Strength. I could say that I Myself, in your pains, made Myself support in order to sustain My Justice. Now, not having your pains, I lack the material in order to form the support, and therefore My Justice remains free to do what It wants. From this they should comprehend the great good I have done to all and to the entire world in keeping you for so many years in the state of voluntary pains. Therefore, if you don't want My Justice to continue to shake the earth, do not deny Me your voluntary pains; and I will help you. Do not fear, let Me do."

After this, I abandoned all of myself in the Divine Fiat, with the fear that I might deny something to Jesus, and that I might fail to do always the Divine Will. This fear tears my soul and makes me restless, and only in the presence of Jesus do I feel myself the peacemaker of long ago; but as soon as I lose sight of Him, I return under the storm of worries, of fears and reluctances. And my sweet Jesus, to cheer me, added: "Good daughter, courage, be cheered, do not lose heart. Do you want to know how the Light of My Divine Will is formed in your soul? The repeated desires are like many breaths that, breathing over your soul, call the little flame, the little drops of light, to light up inside of it; and the more intensely you desire, the more it breathes to nourish the little flame and enlarge it more. If the breath ceases, there is danger that the little flame will be extinguished. So, in order to form and light the little flame, true and incessant desires are needed; and in order to mature and enlarge the light, love is needed, that contains the seed of light. In vain would you breathe with your desires if the inflammable material were missing over your repeated breaths. But who places this little flame in safety, in such a way as to render it everlasting, with no danger of being extinguished? The acts done in My Divine Will. They take the material for lighting the little flame of Our Eternal Light, which is not subject to being extinguished, and they keep it always alive and always growing. And the human will, before this Light, eclipses itself and becomes blind; and seeing itself blind, it no longer feels

1 Read: doing things unwillingly, by force.

the right to act, and it gives peace to the poor creature. Therefore, do not fear, I Myself will help you to breathe; we will breathe together, so the little flame will be more beautiful and more refulgent."

4/2/32 – Vol. 30 *How the Divine Power will put a limit to the evils of man, and will say to him: "Enough up to here." How Our Lord shows with facts that He wants to give the Kingdom of His Will.*

I am always back in the Holy Divine Volition, nor can I do without, because, It being Life, the Life is always felt—one feels the breath, the motion, the warmth. So it is with the Divine Will—as one feels It, so does one feel Its Life, Its Warmth, Its Motion, and everything It encloses; with only this difference—that one pays attention now to one thing, that It encloses as Life, and now to another.

So, I was thinking to myself: "How can the creature ever return to be beautiful and holy as he came out of the Creative Hands of God, so as to realize the Kingdom of His Fiat in the midst of the human family?"

And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My daughter, all the Works of Our Supreme Being are Perfect and Complete—none of Our Works is by half. The Creation is all Complete and Perfect; even more, there are many things that are not of absolute necessity, but like luxury and pomp of Our Power, Love and Magnificence. Should man alone, for whom all things were Created, remain like an incomplete and imperfect Work of Our own, without the Purpose for which he was Created—that is for Our Fiat to have Its Kingdom in each creature? And this, because he sinned and remained stained and degraded, that rendered him like a collapsing house, exposed to his thieves and enemies—as if Our Power were limited and did not have all the Power to do what It wants, the way It wants it, and when It wants it? Whoever thinks that the Kingdom of Our Will cannot come puts Our very Supreme Power in doubt. We can do anything; We might lack the willingness, but when We want it Our Power is so Great, that whatever We want We do—there is nothing that can resist before Our Power. Therefore, We have the Power to Rehabilitate him, to render him more Beautiful than before, and to fortify and cement his collapsing house, in such a way as to render it Stronger than it used to be, and, at the blowing Breath of Our Power, shut his thieves and enemies into the darkest abysses.

"So, as much as man slipped from within Our Divine Will, he did not cease to be Our Work; and even though he disordered himself, Our Power, for the decorum of Our Work, that must be Perfect and Complete just as We want it, will put with Its Power a limit to his disorders, to his weaknesses, and will say to him with Its Empire: 'Enough up to here—Re-Enter into the Order, take your place of Honor as a Work Worthy of your Creator.' These are Prodigies of Our Omnipotence that It will perform, that he will not have the strength to resist—but without strain, spontaneously, drawn and attracted by a Supreme Force, by an Invincible Love.

"Wasn't Redemption, wanted by Our Will, a Prodigy of Our Power and of Our Love, that knows how to conquer everything, even the most awful ingratitude, the gravest sins, and Requite in Love there where ungrateful man offended It the most? If it is about man—of course he will not be able to stand up again in spite of all the helps of My Redemption, because he is not disposed to taking them; many do not cease to be sinners, weak, smeared with the gravest sins. But if it is about My Power, about My Love, when the two scales overflow a little bit more, and touch him with the Will to Conquer him, man will feel shaken and floored, in such a way that he will rise again from evil to Good, and will Re-Enter into Our Divine Will, from which he went out, so as to take his lost Inheritance. Do you know

where everything lays? Everything is in whether Our Will wants it and has decided it with Divine Decrees. If this is there, everything is done; and this decision is so true, that there are facts.

“You must know that when I came upon earth, while I did the Office of Redeemer; at the same time, everything that My Holy Humanity did enclosed as many Acts of My Divine Will as a deposit to be given to the creature. I had no need of it because I was the Divine Will Itself. So, My Humanity acted like a most tender Mother; It enclosed within Itself as many Births from My Will for as many Acts as It did, in order to give Birth to them and deliver them onto the lap of the acts of creatures, so as to form, in their acts, the Kingdom of the Acts of My Fiat. So, It is there, like a Mother, with a Love that makes Her Agonize, waiting to give Birth to these Divine Offsprings of Hers.

“The other fact is that I Myself taught the ‘Our Father,’ so that all would pray for My Kingdom to come, so that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. If It were not to come, teaching such a prayer would have been useless—and useless things I know not how to do. And then, the many Truths Manifested about My Divine Will—do they not say in clear notes that Its Kingdom will come upon earth, not by human work, but by the work of Our Omnipotence? Everything is possible when We want it; We place as much ease in doing small things as We do in great ones, because all the Virtue and Power is in Our Act, not in the good that the Act of Our Power receives. In fact, when I was on earth, since in all My Acts ran My Power, the touch of My Hands, the Empire of My Voice, and so forth, were all made Powerful, and with the same ease with which I called to life the little girl who had died a few hours before—with that same ease I called to life Lazarus, who had been dead for four days, who was already corrupted, and gave off an unbearable stench. I commanded that the bandages be removed from him, and then I called him with the Empire of My Voice: ‘Lazarus, come out!’ At My Commanding Voice, Lazarus was Resurrected, the corruption disappeared, the stench ceased, and he came back healthy and hearty as if he had not died—true example of how My Power can make the Kingdom of My Fiat rise again in the midst of creatures.

“This is a tangible and sure example of how My Power, in spite of the fact that man is corrupted, and the stench of his sins infects him, more than a cadaver—he can be called a poor one wrapped in bandages, who has need of the Divine Empire in order to be freed of the bandages of his passions—but if the Empire of My Power invests him and wants it, his corruption will have no more life, and he will rise again Healthy, and more Beautiful than before. Therefore, at the most, one can doubt that My Divine Will might not want it, because they could not deserve a Good so Great; but that My Power would not be able to do it—not this, ever.”

4/2/33 – Vol. 32 How the Breath and Heartbeat of God is the “I love you”; His love is Generative and Operating. The greatest Prodigy is enclosing His Life in the creature.

My little soul feels the extreme need of Living in the arms of the Divine Fiat, and since I am just newly born, I am weak and I do not know how to take one step alone, and if I would want to try to do it, I would take a false step, and risk the danger of doing some evil to myself. Therefore fearing for myself, I abandon myself even more in Its arms, telling It: “If You want something done, let us do it together, because by myself I do not know how to do anything.” And then I feel in myself a continuous love, a Motion, a Breath that is not mine, but so fused together that I do not know how to tell well if it is mine or if it is not mine.

And while I was preoccupied, my Sovereign Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that Our Divine Being is nothing other than a Substance all of love, such that as a consequence everything that is inside and outside of Us, everything is love. Therefore Our Breath is love, and the air that We breathe is love. Our Heartbeat is love, and while We Palpitate love, it forms the circulation of Pure love in Our Divine Being with a course that never stops, and this circulation, while it conserves Our Life in the Pure and Perfect Equilibrium of Love, it gives Love to everyone and would want Love from everyone. And everything that is not Love does not enter into Us, nor can it enter, nor will it find the place to put itself; the fullness of Our Love would burn everything that was not Pure and Holy Love.

"But who directs this Life of Ours all of Love? The Light, the Sanctity, the Power, the All-Seeingness, the Immensity of Our Will that fills Heaven and earth with Our Supreme Being in a way that there is no place where It does not find Itself, because It does not know how to do anything other than Love and give Love. But it is not a sterile love and Will, no, no! It is Fecund, and it Generates continuously. It is Operating, and inside of one single Breath of Love It forms the most Beautiful and Marvelous Works, the most Unheard-of Prodigies, so much so that all the human sciences feel themselves ignorant before Our Littlest Work, and confused they are dumbfounded.

"Now listen to Me, good daughter, to the Great Prodigy of Our Life in the creature that no one else, for whatever love and power that he could have, can boast of saying: 'I can Bilocate myself; and while I remain what I am, I can form another Life of mine inside of a person who I Love.' It would be mad and absurd to say it. Neither Angel, nor Saint, has this Power, only your God, your Jesus has this Power, because Our Being is Fullness, is Totality, is everything and fills everything. And in the Immensity in which It finds Itself that envelopes everything, It Breathes, and with a simple Breath We form Our Divine Life in the creature. And Our Will Dominates her, nourishes her, and makes her grow, and forms the great Prodigy of enclosing Our Divine Life in the little circle of the soul of the creature.

"This is why your continuous 'I love You' is Ours. It is the Breath of Our Life, it is Our Heartbeat that does not know how to Palpitate other than 'I Love you, I Love you, I Love you.' This serves to maintain Our Life that does not know how to do anything other than Love, give Love and want Love. Therefore while this 'I Love You' is Ours, it is Our Breath and also yours, because while We give you Love, you give Us love, and fused together Ours is woven with your 'I love You.' They meet each other, become one with each other, and one 'I Love You' alone is felt, while they are two, that enrapturing each other in turn, form one alone. But who feels this Life Alive and Palpitating in her? One who Lives in Our Will. She feels Ours, and We feel hers, and we Live together. All the other creatures keep It suffocated, and they live as if they did not have It. And My Love gives and does not receive. And I Live in them with a Sorrowful and Delirious Love, without anyone knowing that I am in them. Therefore be attentive and let your 'I love You' be continuous, because it is nothing other than the outlet of Mine."

After this I was doing my round in Creation, and in virtue of Its Divine Immensity, I felt Its Palpitating Life in created things, that, with Indescribable Love, It waits for the heartbeat of the 'I love You' of my littleness. So I thought to myself: "What will be the difference there is between the way in which God remains in Creation, and the way in which He remains in the soul of the creature?"

And my always Lovable Jesus, all goodness, added: "My daughter, there is a great difference between the one and the other. In created things, Our Divinity

is in the Creating and Conserving Act, neither adding nor removing anything of what It has done because each created thing possesses the Fullness of the Good that it encloses. The sun possess the Fullness of light, the sky the Totality of the extension of its azure mantle, the sea the Fullness of waters, and so forth. They can say: 'We have no need of anything, such is the Abundance that we possess that we can give without exhausting ourselves, and therefore we give Perfect Glory to Our Creator.'

"On the other hand, in the human creature, Our Divine Act is Creating, Conserving, Operating, and Growing. Our Love never says enough for her, no, but it always wants to give and Operate New Things. And if she corresponds to Us, Our Operating Virtue remains always in motion: now We give her New Love, now New Light, now New Science, New Sanctity, New Beauty. Our Operating Virtue never ceases, We always want to give, and by giving We Operate. By Creating the creature We opened the commerce between Heaven and earth, and We placed in traffic Our Operating Way, We to give and she to receive. And what is more, We want her together to Operate, We do not want to do it alone. If We were capable of sorrow, it would embitter Our Happiness if We did not hold her together with Us. And from Our Love and Operating Act, rises Our always Growing Act, such that the creature remains under the rain of Our Love and Creating, Conserving, Operating, and Growing Act."

4/3/99 – Vol. 2 *Humility without confidence is false virtue.*

After going through several days of privation and of tears, I found myself all confused and annihilated within myself. In my interior I kept saying, continuously: 'Tell Me, O my Good, why have You moved away from me? Where have I offended You, that You no longer make Yourself seen - and if You show Yourself, You are almost concealed, and silent? O please, do not make me wait and wait any longer, for my heart cannot take any more!'

Finally, Jesus showed Himself a little more clearly, and in seeing me so annihilated, He told me: "If you knew how much I like humility... Humility is the littlest plant that can be found, but its branches are so high as to reach Heaven, wind their way around my throne, and penetrate deep into my Heart. This little plant is humility, and the branches which this plant produces, are confidence; so, there cannot be true humility without confidence. Humility without confidence is false virtue." From the words of Jesus it shows that my heart was not only annihilated, but also a little discouraged.

4/3/15 – Vol. 11 *Just as Heaven is above the earth with its lights so that man may live, the soul needs the Heaven of the Divine Will.*

My always adorable Jesus continues to come every now and then, but without changing His look of threats and chastisements. If sometimes He delays, He comes with such a look as to move to pity - tired, exhausted... He attracts me to Himself and transforms me into Himself; then He enters into me and transforms Himself into me. He wants me to kiss His wounds, one by one, to adore them and to offer reparation. Then, after He has made me soothe His Most Holy Humanity, He tells me: "My daughter, my daughter, it is necessary that I come to you every once in a while to take rest in you, to be soothed, to pour Myself out; otherwise I would cause the world to be devoured by fire." And without giving me time to tell Him anything, He escapes.

Now, this morning, as I was in my usual state, and since He was delaying, I thought to myself: 'What would have happened to me during these privations of

my sweet Jesus, if it wasn't for the Holy Divine Volition? Who would have given me life, strength, help? Oh, Holy Divine Volition, in You I enclose myself, in You I abandon myself, in You I rest! Ah, all run away from me - even suffering, and even that same Jesus Who once seemed unable to be without me! You alone do not escape from me, O Holy Will of God! Please, I beg You, when You see that my weak forces can take no more, reveal to me my sweet Jesus, Whom You hide from me, and Whom You possess. Oh, Holy Volition, I adore You, I kiss You, I thank You - but don't be cruel with me!

As I was thinking and praying like this, I felt invested by a most pure Light; and the Holy Volition, revealing Jesus to me, told me: "My daughter, the soul without my Will would have been like the earth without the heavens, stars, Sun and moon. The earth in itself is nothing other than precipices, steep heights, waters and darkness. If the earth did not have a heaven above, which shows man the way to recognize the different dangers which the earth contains, man would go toward now falling, now drowning, etc. But there is a heaven above, especially with the Sun, which says to man in a mute language: 'See, I have no eyes, no hands and no feet, but I am the light of your eyes, the action of your hand, and the step of your foot; and when I have to illuminate other regions, I leave you the shining of the stars and the light of the moon to continue my office.'

Now, as I gave a heaven to man for the good of his nature, to his soul too, which is more noble, I gave the heaven of my Will, because the soul too contains precipices and steep heights, which are passions, virtues, tendencies and other things. If the soul moves out from under the heaven of my Will, she will do nothing other than fall from sin to sin; passions will drown her, and the heights of virtues will turn into abysses. Therefore, just as everything would be disordered and infertile on the earth without a heaven, the same happens in the soul without my Will."

4/3/20 – Vol. 12 *The whole Will of God in creating man was that he would do His Will in everything, in order to develop His Life in him.*

Continuing in my poor state, I felt my lovable Jesus in my interior, Who was uniting with Me in prayer. Then He told me: "My daughter, my whole Will in creating man was that he would do my Will in everything. And as he would continue to do my Will little by little, I would complete my Life in him in such a way that, after repeated acts done in my Will, forming my Life in him, I would come to him. And finding him similar to me – as the Sun of my Life would find Sun of my Life formed in his soul, It would absorb him within Me; and as the two would be transformed together, like two Suns into one, I would bring him into the delights of Heaven.

Now, as the creature does not do my Will, or if she does It every now and then, my Life is halved by the human life, and the Divine Life cannot be completed. It is obscured by the human acts, and does not receive abundant food sufficient to the development of a life. Therefore, the soul is in continuous opposition to the purpose of Creation. And, alas, how many are those who, by living the life of passions and of sin, form the diabolical life within themselves!"

4/3/27 – Vol. 21 *Effects of a love that loves freely, and effects of a forced love. How the acts done in the Divine Will are done with fullness, and are complete and exuberant.*

While I was all afflicted because of His privation, and almost petrified by the pain of seeing myself as though forgotten by my beloved Jesus, He came out from within my interior, and leaning His hands upon my shoulders, He placed His head

on my breast and breathed strongly, saying: "All await your acts." And while breathing, He drew all of my acts done in His Divine Will into Himself, and added: "My daughter, the acts done in My Will are My Acts, and therefore I have come to take them with My breath, as I breathed upon your breast.

"In fact, since they are My Acts, everyone awaits these acts of yours, and I will go to spread them in all Creation, in order to receive, in the whole universe, the honor of a free act of creature. As this will of creature comes into Mine and operates—freely, not by force—I receive the honor of a free will, which is the greatest honor for Me, that befits Me as God. A free will that loves Me and voluntarily annihilates itself in order to do My Will and to operate in It, is the great portent of Creation, for which all things were created, because they were to serve this will—free, not forced—to love Me. And this will, having dominion over all things, and enjoying all Creation, was to serve as the will of all created things. In fact, they do not have a will, but the creature was to serve as will for them, in order to give, in each created thing, her will and her free love to her Creator. And only in My Will can the human will diffuse in everything, to give this honor so great to its Creator.

"My daughter, a will that does not love Me freely, but by force, means distance between creature and Creator; it means slavery and servitude; it means dissimilarity. On the other hand, a free will that does Mine and loves Me, means union between the soul and God; it means sonship; it means that what belongs to God belongs to her; it means likeness of sanctity, of love, of manners; so much so, that whatever one does, the other does as well—wherever one is, the other is also. This is why I created man with a free will—to receive this great honor that befits a God.

"I would not know what to do with a will that loves Me and sacrifices itself by force; even more, I do not even recognize it, nor does it deserve any reward. So, this is why all My aims are upon the soul who, of her own free will, lives in Mine. A forced love is of men, not of God, because men are content with appearances, and do not go deep inside, into the gold of the will, in order to have a sincere and loyal love. Just like a king, who is content with the subjection of his soldiers, as long as he has his army formed, and does not care whether the soldiers have their wills far away from him. However, if their wills are far away, he might have the army, but he will not be safe, because it can be an army that is plotting against his crown and his life. A master might have many servants, but if they do not serve him willingly, but out of necessity, out of convenience, out of fear, or to receive their wages, these servants, who eat of his bread, might be his first enemies.

"But your Jesus, who sees the depth of the will, is not satisfied with appearances; and if this will spontaneously wills and lives in My Will, then My Glory, the Creation—everything is safe, because it is not servants that possess It, but My children, who love so much the glory of their Celestial Father, as to be ready and to feel honored to give their own lives for love of Him."

Afterwards, I felt all immersed in the Eternal Fiat, and my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, in My Will all acts are done in the fullness of light, therefore they are acts filled with all goods. These acts are complete acts, in such a way that nothing must be missing; and they are so exuberant as to overflow for the good of all.

"See, as you, in My Will, were calling My Celestial Mama, the Angels and the Saints to love Me, I felt the love of My Mama, the love of the Angels, the love of all Heaven, being repeated in you. As you were calling the sun, the heavens, the stars, the sea and all created things around Me, to give Me the love and the glory

of My works, I felt everything I did in creating the sun, the heavens, the stars, the sea, and all the love that I put out in the whole Creation, being repeated in you. So, the soul who lives in My Will is the repeater of My Acts; and bilocating them, she gives Me what I gave to her. Oh! how your Jesus delights in receiving from the littleness of the creature the honors, the love and the glory of His own Acts—full, complete and exuberant.”

4/4/02 – Vol. 4 *By destroying moral goods, physical and temporal goods are also destroyed. The power of reason and of humility.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus keeps coming, but almost always in silence; or rather, He says to me something pertaining to the truth, but it happens that as long as the Lord is present I comprehend it and it seems I will be able to repeat it, but as He disappears, I feel that light of truth which had been infused in me being drawn from me, and I am unable to repeat anything. This morning, then, I had to struggle very much in waiting for Him, and as He came, He transported me outside of myself, showing Himself as very indignant. So, in order to placate Him, I made various acts of repentance, but Jesus seemed to like none of them. I would do my utmost in varying the acts of repentance – who knows, He might like one of them. At the end I said to Him: ‘Lord, I repent of the offenses given by me and by all creatures of the earth, and I repent and I am sorry for the sole reason that we have offended You, highest Good, who deserve love, while we have dared to give You offenses.’ With this last one the Lord seemed pleased and appeased.

After this, He transported me into the middle of a road on which there were two men in the shape of beasts, all intent on destroying every kind of moral good. They seemed to be strong like lions and drunken with passion; at the mere sight of them they struck terror and fright. Blessed Jesus told me: “If you want to placate Me a little bit, go and pass through those men, to convince them of the evil they do, facing their fury.” Though a little timid, yet I went. As soon as they saw me, they wanted to swallow me, but I said to them: ‘Let me speak, and then do to me whatever you want. You must know that if you reach your intent of destroying every moral good pertaining to religion, virtue, dependency and social welfare, without realizing your mistake, you would also destroy all corporal and temporal goods. In fact, as much as is taken away from moral goods, so much are physical evils doubled. So, without realizing it, you go against yourselves, destroying all those fleeting and passing goods which you so much love. Not only this, but you are looking for those who will destroy your very lives, and you will cause the survivors among you to shed bitter tears.’ Then I made a most great act of humility, which I am not even able to repeat, and they remained like someone who recovers from a state of madness; and also so weak, that they did not have the strength even to touch me. So I passed through them freely, and I understood that there is no power that can resist the power of reason and of humility.

4/4/12 – Vol. 11 *The Divine Will is the center to which all other things must be connected.*

This morning my always adorable Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, my Will is the center, the other virtues are the circle. Imagine a wheel in whose middle all the rays are centered. What would happen if one of these rays wanted to detach itself from the center? First, that ray would look bad; secondly, it would remain dead, while the wheel, in moving, would get rid of it.

Such is my Will for the soul. My Will is the center. All the things which are not done in my Will, and only to fulfill my Will - even holy things, virtues or good works - are like the rays detached from the center of the wheel: works and virtues with no life. They could never please Me; rather, I do everything to punish them and to get rid of them."

4/4/26 – Vol. 19 *Everything that Our Lord does in the soul who lives in the Divine Will surpasses all that He did in Creation. The Divine Will forms the complete resurrection of the soul in God.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt all immersed in my lovable Jesus, and my poor mind wandered through the divine knowledges; but everything was silence, on my part and on the part of Jesus, nor am I able to say what my mind comprehended. Afterwards, however, He resumed His speaking, and said to me: "My daughter, everything I do in the soul – oh, how it surpasses all that I did in Creation! See, each knowledge of my perfections which I manifest, each truth which pertains to the Divinity, is a new heaven that I extend within the soul. And as the soul rises in the truths she has known in order to resemble her Creator, it is new suns that I come to form within the space of these heavens. Each grace I pour and each time I renew her union with Me, are seas that are laid in the soul; and her love and correspondence form the sweet murmuring of these seas, as well as mighty waves which rise up to Heaven and come to unload themselves at the foot of the divine throne. As the soul practices her virtues, since the body too contributes to the exercise of them, the body can be called the little field of the soul, over which I lay the most beautiful flowery meadows, in which I delight in creating ever new flowers, plants and fruits.

Just as I am one single act which, after it is done once, is done forever, Creation also was to be one single act; and just as in Creation my single act continues by preserving It ever new, whole and fresh, so is my creating in souls continuous - I never stop. I am always – always in the act of forming more beautiful things, surprising and new things, unless I find souls who close the doors to Me and arrest my continuous act of creation. Then I find another device: I abound, I multiply my continuous act in the souls who keep the doors open, and with them I delight and continue the office of Creator. But do you know where this continuous act of mine is never interrupted? In the soul who lives in my Will. Ah, yes, only in her can I do, freely, whatever I want, because my Will, which the soul contains, prepares her for Me to receive my Fiat that came out in Creation. So, my Will, possessed by the soul, and That which I Myself keep, extend hands to each other, kiss each other, and form the greatest portents. Therefore, be always attentive, and let your flight be always in my Will."

After this, I was thinking about the Resurrection of Our Lord, and, coming back again, He added: "My daughter, my Resurrection completed, sealed and returned to Me all honors; It called to life all of my works, which I did in the course of my Life on earth, and formed the seed of the resurrection of the souls, and even of the bodies, on the Universal Judgment. So, without my Resurrection, my Redemption would have been incomplete, and my most beautiful works would have been buried. The same for the soul: if she does not rise again completely in my Will, all of her works remain incomplete. And if coldness for divine things creeps into her, if passions oppress her and vices tyrannize her, these will form the tomb in which to bury her, because, since the Life of my Will is missing, the one who makes the divine fire rise again will be missing; the one who, with one blow, kills all passions and makes all virtues rise again, will be missing. My Will is more

than sun which eclipses everything, fecundates everything, converts everything into light, and forms the complete resurrection of the soul in God."

4/4/28 – Vol. 24 *How, in God, the word is everything. Knowledge is the bearer of the Divine Act and of the possession of Divine goods for creatures. Cure that Jesus prescribed.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and many things about the Supreme Volition wandered through my mind; so, I thought to myself: "How can it be that if the knowledges about this Divine Will become known to creatures, Its Kingdom can come? If He did so much for the coming of the Kingdom of Redemption—the mere knowing was not enough, but He operated, suffered, died, performed miracles—will the knowledges alone be enough for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, which is greater than Redemption?"

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, in order to form the smallest thing, creatures need works, steps and raw materials; but God, your Jesus, does not need anything to create and form the greatest works, and the entire universe. For Us the word is everything. Was the whole universe not created with the word alone? And in order for man to enjoy all this universe, it was enough to know it. These are the ways of Our Wisdom: in order to give, We make use of the word; and in order to receive, man must make use of knowing what We have said and done with Our Word.

"In fact, if a people does not know all the varieties of plants that are spread throughout the whole earth, it does not enjoy, nor is it the possessor of the fruits of those plants, because in Our Word there is not only the creative strength, but united with it there is also the communicative strength—that is, the strength to communicate to creatures what We have said and done. But if they do not know it, nothing is given to them. What did man add in order to enjoy the light of the sun and receive its effects? Nothing; nor did he add anything to the water he drinks, to the fire that warms him and to many other things created by Me. However, he needed to know them, otherwise it would have been for man as if they did not exist.

"Knowledge is the bearer of the life of Our Act and of the possession of Our goods for creatures. So, the knowledges about My Will have the virtue of forming Its Kingdom in their midst, because such has been Our purpose in manifesting them. And if in Redemption I wanted to descend from Heaven to take on human flesh, it was because I wanted to descend into all human acts to reorder them. More so, since Adam had withdrawn from Our Divine Will to content his humanity, and with this he disordered himself completely, he lost his state of origin; and I had to follow the same path: descend into a Humanity so as to reorder him anew; and everything I did in It was to serve as remedy, medicine, example, mirror, light, to be able to put decayed humanity in order.

"Now, having done all that was necessary, and still more, so much so that I had nothing else to do—I did everything, and I did it as God, with surprising means and with invincible love in order to reorder this decayed humanity; and man cannot say: 'Jesus has not done this to cure us, reorder us and place us in safety'—everything I did in My Humanity was nothing but the preparation and the cures I prescribed so that the human family might recover, to return once again into the order of my Divine Will.

"So, after about two thousand years of cure, it is just and decorous for Us and for man that he no longer be sick, but that he be healthy again so as to enter into

the Kingdom of Our Will. And this is why the knowledges about It were needed—so that Our Creative Word, that speaks and creates, speaks and communicates, speaks and transforms, speaks and wins, might speak and make new horizons, new suns rise for as many knowledges as It manifests, in such a way as to form so many sweet enchantments that, amazed, the creature will be conquered and invested by the light of My Eternal Will. In fact, nothing else is needed for Its Kingdom to come but the two wills kissing each other, one dissolving within the other—My Will, to give, and the human will, to receive.

“Therefore, just as My Word was enough to create the universe, so will it be enough to form the Kingdom of My Fiat. But it is necessary that the words I have spoken, the knowledges I have manifested, be known, to be able to communicate the good that My Creative Word contains. This is why I insist so much that the knowledges about My Will, the purpose for which I manifested them, be known—to be able to realize the Kingdom that I so yearn to give to creatures. And I will overwhelm Heaven and earth to obtain the intent.”

4/4/29 – Vol. 25 *How the first who will live in the Divine Fiat will be like the yeast of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.*

My abandonment is in the Holy Volition, that, like powerful magnet, draws me to Itself, to administer to me, sip by sip, Its life, Its light, Its prodigious, admirable and adorable knowledges. So, my mind was wandering within It, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the first who will do My Divine Will and will live in It, will be like the yeast of Its Kingdom. The many knowledges that I have manifested to you about My Divine Fiat will be like the flour for the bread, that, in finding the yeast, becomes fermented—as much flour as one puts in. But the flour is not enough—it takes the yeast and the water in order to form the true bread, to nourish the human generations.

“In the same way, the yeast of the few who live in My Divine Volition is necessary to Me, as well as the multiplicity of the knowledges about It, that will serve as the mass of light that will give all the goods that are needed in order to nourish and make happy all those who want to live in the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Therefore, do not worry if you are alone and few are those who know, in part, what regards My Divine Will; as long as the little portion of the yeast is formed, united to Its knowledges, the rest will come by itself.”

After this, I was following the acts of the Divine Fiat in the Creation, and while I was following Its acts in the heavens, in the sun, in the sea, in the wind, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, look—everything that serves the whole human family in a universal way is always one. On the other hand, the other things that do not serve in a universal way are multiple.

“The sky is one, and it extends above the heads of all; the sun is one, and it serves as light for all; the water is one, and therefore it gives itself to all; and even though it seems divided into many founts, seas, wells, however, from whatever place it descends, it possesses the one single force. The earth is one, and it extends under the feet of all.

“And just as in the natural order of Creation, so in the supernatural order. God is the Universal Being, and He is one; and because one is the God of all, He gives Himself to all, He envelops all, He is everywhere, He does good to all, and is life of all. One is the Virgin, and therefore universal Mother and Queen of all. One is your Jesus, and therefore My Redemption extends everywhere and in a universal way; everything I did and suffered is at the disposal of all and of each one. One is the little newborn of My Divine Will, and therefore the whole entire

universe will receive, in a universal way, all the goods of the manifestations and knowledges of My Divine Fiat that, like sacred deposit, I have deposited in you, so that, more than splendid sun, it may shine its innumerable rays to illuminate the whole entire world.

"Therefore, everything I tell you contains the universal virtue, that will give itself to all and will do good to all. So, be attentive, and always follow My Divine Will."

May everything be for the glory of God and for the fulfillment of His Fiat!!!

4/4/31 – Vol. 29 *The 'I love You' is thunder, the Divine Will is Heaven, our humanity is earth. The pains of the Heart of Jesus. Exchange of life. The Divine Will, origin, means and end.*

My abandonment in the arms of the Most Holy Supreme Will continues; and even though I feel myself under the thick clouds of inexpressible bitternesses, that take away from me the beauty of the Divine Light, and if I feel it, it is behind these clouds—yet, as I say my "I love You" and do my acts in the Fiat, the thunder is formed; and unleashing the lightning, it rips the clouds open, and through those rips the refulgent light enters into my soul and brings me the light of the truth that Jesus wants to manifest to His little creature. It seems to me that the more I repeat my "I love You," the more often I thunder and lightning; and these lightnings, piercing the clouds, wound my highest Good, Jesus, who, wounded, sends me His Light as herald of His little visit to His embittered daughter.

So, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus came in a pitiful and afflicted state; He had His arms broken from the grave offenses received; and throwing Himself into my arms, He asked me for help in so many pains. I was unable to resist, and while clasping Him in my arms, I felt His pains being communicated to me—but so many, as to feel myself dying; so I fell into the abyss of my painful state. Fiat!... Fiat!... But the thought of being able to relieve Jesus with my little pains gave me peace. And although Jesus had left me alone in the pains, later He came back and told me: "My daughter, true Love can do nothing, nor can It suffer, if It does not share it with she who loves Me. How sweet is the company of dear ones in the pains. Their company mitigates My pains, and I feel as if they were giving life back to Me; and to feel life being given back to Me by dint of pains is the greatest love that I find in the creature; and I give her My Life again in exchange. So, the love is so great, that they exchange the gift of life, one for the other. But do you know who drew Me into your arms to ask you for help in My pains? The continuous thundering of your 'I love You,' that, making bolts of lightning, drew Me to come to throw Myself into your arms to ask you for relief.

"Moreover, you must know that My Divine Will is Heaven, your humanity is earth. Now, as you keep doing your acts in It, you take Heaven; and the more acts you do, the more room you take in this Heaven of My Fiat; and while you take Heaven, My Will takes your earth, and Heaven and earth are fused together and remain dissolved, one within the other."

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and blessed Jesus came back with His Heart open, from which Blood was pouring; and in that Divine Heart one could see all the pains of Jesus, that He suffered in all the parts of His Divine Person, all centered in the Heart. Even more, in It was the place and the origin of all His pains that, spreading through all of His Most Holy Humanity, rose back like many rivulets into His Most Holy Heart, bringing to It the torment that His whole Divine Person suffered. And Jesus added: "My daughter, how much I suffer. Look at this Heart of Mine—how many wounds, how many sorrows, how

many pains It hides. It is the refuge of all pains; there is no sorrow, nor spasm, nor offense, that does not pour into this Heart of Mine. My pains are so many, that unable to bear the bitterness, I keep looking for one who wants to accept a few little particles of these pains, to have a sigh of relief. And when I find her, I keep her so dear to Me, that I cannot leave her ever again, nor do I feel lonely any more; I have someone whom I can make comprehend My pains, to whom I can confide My secrets, and in whom I can pour My flames of love that consume Me. This is why I often ask you to accept part of My pains—because they are many; and if I don't go to My children to ask for relief, to whom should I go? I would remain like a father without children, who either has no offspring, or his ungrateful children have abandoned him. Ah! no, no, you will not abandon Me. Isn't it true, My daughter?"

And I: "My Jesus, I will never abandon You, but You will give me grace, You will help me in my present conditions—and You know how painful they are. My Jesus, help me; and I too say to you from the heart: 'O please! do not abandon me, do not leave me alone. Oh! how vividly I feel the need of You. Help me! help me!'"

And Jesus, assuming a sweeter appearance, took my poor soul in His hands, and in the depth of it He wrote: "I place My Divine Will in this creature, as origin, means and end." And then He repeated: "My daughter, I place My Divine Will in your soul as origin of life, from which all your acts will descend, as though from one single point; and diffusing in all your being, in the soul and in the body, they will make you feel the palpitating Life of My Divine Will in you, that will hide within Itself, as though inside a sacrarium, all your acts as continuation from Its Divine Origin. Now, by having My Divine Will as origin, you will remain fully ordered in your Creator, and will recognize that every origin comes from God, and will give Us the glory and the requital of love of all created things, which have come out of Our creative hands. By doing this, you will embrace the work of Creation, of which We were the origin, the life and the preservation.

"From the origin you will pass to the means. You must know that man, by withdrawing from Our Divine Will, denied the origin and disordered himself; and he remained vacillating, without support, without strength. At each step, He felt himself pushed to fall, as though feeling the ground missing under his feet, and Heaven, over his head, in act unloading Itself upon him in a fierce storm. Now, a means was needed in order to firm up the earth and make Heaven smile—and here is My coming upon earth, as means to reunite Heaven and earth, God and man. So, to one who has My Divine Will as origin, the means is revealed, and she will embrace the whole work of Redemption, and will give Me the requital of the love and the glory of all the pains that I suffered in order to redeem man. Now, if there is the origin and the means, there must be the end. The end of man is Heaven, and for one who has My Divine Will as origin, all of her acts flow into Heaven, as the end that her soul must reach, and as the origin of her beatitude that will have no end. And if you have My Divine Will as end, you will give Me the glory and the requital of the love for having prepared a Celestial Fatherland for creatures, as their happy dwelling. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, and I seal in your soul My Divine Will as origin, means and end, that will be for you life, the safe guide, the support, and will lead you in Its arms to the Celestial Fatherland."

fiat

4/4/37 – Vol. 34 *As the creature gives her will to God, so God acquires His Divine Rights over her; how three walls of Strength are formed in order to not let her come forth from within the Fiat.*

I am under the Eternal waves of the Divine Volition, and if some thought escapes me, these waves make themselves stronger and suffocate my thought and my fears in a way that immediately pacifies me, and I run together with the Divine Fiat. However the thought often torments me, about if I still go out from within It. My God, what suffering! I feel myself die only thinking of it. It seems to me that I will no longer be the sister with created things, I will get out of my place in their midst, they will no longer be mine—and then what will I give to my God? Nothing else remains for me than pure nothingness.

I felt so bad in thinking this, that I felt myself tortured. And my sweet Jesus, having compassion on me, and on the state in which I was reduced, raced in order to sustain me in His arms, and all Goodness He told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? Courage, you oppress yourself too much, and your Jesus does not want it. And then, the same suffering that you feel means that you do not want to go out of My Divine Will. And your will is enough for Me, it is the most certain pledge, and I keep it enclosed in My Divine Heart as the most precious thing, so that no one touches it but Me. I do not pay attention to the feelings of the creature, it is for Me as if they were not there, and many times they serve to cast her into My arms, so that I free her from this enemy that makes her lose Peace.

"Now, you must know that when the soul has given Me her will with firm decision and with certain knowledge of what she did, without wanting to know it anymore, it has already taken its place in Mine, and I, with Right, am Master of it, and she with right is of Mine. So do you believe it is easy to cede these Rights? Indeed, I will use all the arts, I will place My own Power in the field, so that what so much interests Me would not be taken away. You must know that the surrender of her will is the strongest bond between Creator and creature, and she remains inseparable as to not be able to separate from Us anymore. We feel her life as Ours, because one is the Will that animates us.

"Now, do you believe that with one thought, with one feeling, these bonds can be broken, losing Our inseparability? And We cede what is Ours without the decided, repeated acts that she wants her will? My daughter, you are mistaken. More so because Our Love for her is so much, that no sooner has she given Us her volition, than We wall up the creature, first with a wall of Light in a way that if she were to want to go out, the Light eclipses her and she does not know where to take the step, because she finds Light everywhere, and not knowing where to go, she withdraws and hides herself in the bosom of her Creator.

"The second wall is everything that My Humanity did while being on earth: My tears, My Works, steps and Words, My sufferings, My Wounds, My Blood, they wall themselves around the happy creature in order to impede her from going out, because It² contains the Secret, the Strength, the Life in order to give Life to one who Lives in the Divine Volition. And do you believe that after having obtained the intent of Conquering this will by way of sufferings, I would let escape from Me what cost Me Blood, Life and Death? Ah, you have not yet understood well My Love. If it is a matter of simple resignation, it is easy to do or not do My Will, because these ones have not ceded their rights to Me, they hold their will dear, and therefore they are now resigned, now impatient, now they love Heaven, and now the earth. But for one who has given her will to Me, she has taken her place in the Divine Order; she wants and does what We Ourselves do, she feels herself

queen. Therefore it is almost impossible to go out of Our Fiat, nor would she adapt herself to being the servant, the slave, if she went forth from Our Volition.

“The third wall is the whole of Creation that feels in her the Operating Virtue of the Divine Volition, of which everything possesses Its Life. And in order to make It homage they wall themselves around—the sun with its light, the wind with its empire. In sum, all created things feel the Creative Strength, the Operating and always New Virtue that It works in the creature, while they cannot do more than what they do, and they run around in order to enjoy the Works of that Fiat of which they are animated. Therefore do not think about it, enjoy the Peace of that Volition that possesses you, and your Jesus will think of everything.”

4/4/38 – Vol. 35 *How God Created the necessity for His Will within the creature, and how she could not live without It. Example: how He Created the necessity of water and sun for the earth. How one who does not Live in the Divine Will wants to confine God in Heaven. Each additional Word on the Divine Will gives a New and Distinct Life.*

My poor mind feels the extreme need to trace the Acts of the Divine Volition, as the breath and heartbeat of my poor existence. If I didn't do so, I would feel as if I were losing the air to breathe, the heart to beat.... My God, how can anyone live without the air and the Life of Your Will? It seems impossible to me.

And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My good daughter of My Will, My Love was so Great in the Creation of Man that I gave him My Will as his own Primary Life and as absolute necessity, to the extent that he couldn't do any Good without It. The earth cannot produce anything without water, since water is like the soul of the earth. But without the sun that fecundates, purifies and embellishes the earth with its light and heat, the water would serve only to make the earth moldy, rendering it like a muddy sewer, that would release a contagious air capable of infecting the earth. But these three elements—water, earth and sun—are not enough. Seed is needed to produce, from the earth, the most beautiful blooms, plants and fruits that delight the farmer and form the food for all the human generations. You see, if only one of these elements was missing, the earth would be so sterile, gloomy, and obscure as to be frightening. It is the necessity of the Union of these elements that forms the Beauty, the utility, the Goodness and the Fecundity of Our Creative Works. Separated, they can be harmful and noxious to the poor creatures—united, they can do a world of Good.

“In the same way, I Created the strong necessity of My Will in the creature. I Created the soul, like water for the earth, that had to flow—more than water—in the earth of the body. I Created My Will in it, like Sun, Light and Heat, that had to vivify, fecundate and embellish it, but with so much Beauty as to continuously enrapture Us for Love of her. Then, just as the farmer throws the seeds into the earth to make it produce, My Will assumed the commitment of throwing many Divine Seeds into the creature, that had to rise like many Suns, one more Beautiful than the other, to produce blooms and Celestial fruits, that had to serve as food for the creatures, and even as food for their Creator; for Our Food—Our Life—is Our Will.

“Do you see then, the necessity of the Union of Acts which, like Seeds, are formed by the creature? This necessity determines the growth of My Will within her; it communicates the Virtue of Our Divine Qualities, producing many Prodigies of Grace and Beauty. And We Love her so much that not only do We become inseparable, but We also Operate continuously within her. We know that if We Love, she Loves; if We Work, she works—nor can she do anything without Us. If

her Union with Us were missing, she would be reduced to uselessness, like the earth with no water, no sun and no seed. Therefore, Loving her very much, We do everything in her. Do you see, at what painful, harmful and almost horrible point the creature puts herself without Our Will?"

Then He added, in a more Sorrowful and touching tone: "My daughter, how Painful it is for Us not to see the creature Living in Our Will! By not Living in It, she wants to confine Us in Our Celestial Fatherland. She doesn't want Us to Live on earth together with her. Our Will is a weight for her; she runs away from Our Sanctity, shuts the door to the Light, and looks for darkness.... Poor one. By doing her will, she will die of cold and starvation, and she will say: 'Heaven does not belong to me.' These creatures live in exile on earth, with no support, no defense and no strength; Good itself turns into bitterness for them and, if necessary, even into defects—they form Our suffering and suffocate Our Love continuously.

"The Love of Our Will is such that every Word or Knowledge that It Manifests about Our Volition is a Divine Life; and not only that, but a New Life, each one different from the other—New in Sanctity, in Beauty and in Love. Therefore, We delight very much and celebrate making known what Our Will is, what It can do, and at what noble, sublime, high point within Our Divine Womb It wants to place the creature. In fact, by making It known, We do nothing other than pour out New Divine Lives, and as these Lives are possessed by the creature, We receive from her Our New Love, Beauty, Goodness, and so on. By means of Our own Lives, O, how Glorified and Loved We feel by the one to whom We Revealed Ourselves. Making Ourselves known—finding one who wants to know Us—is the Act that Glorifies Us the most. Our Love finds the one to whom It can pour Itself out—to give whatever We want. After all, why would We have made the creature if We didn't want to make Ourselves known? It is the Knowledge that makes Us descend into her, and gives her the wings to ascend to Us. So, when We see you yearning to know more about Our Will, We immediately prepare for you the Most Beautiful Surprises of Our Omnipotent Fiat—not just to let you know, but to Give you the Good We Reveal to you."

After this, He added, all moved: "My daughter, the one who Lives in My Will is the creature desired by everyone, because all feel loved by her. Her love runs to all, embraces all, places itself in the hearts of all, to make Us loved by all. Even the most tiny 'I love You, I adore You, I bless You' of the creature who Lives in Our Holy Will, has the right to be enclosed within all. Even the Saints and the Angels feel honored to give a place within themselves to the most tiny 'I love You' from this fortunate creature—and so they love Us with this 'I love You.' What will not be her Joy when she comes to the Celestial Fatherland and will see her 'I love you' in all the Blessed who love her God? All this happens in the most simple way: since Our Will is everywhere, anything done in It takes its place everywhere, and acquires the continuous Act of Loving always. Therefore, even the sun, the heavens, the stars—the entire Creation—will possess these Acts in order to Love Us and bless Us."

4/5/99 – Vol. 2 *How Jesus keeps her concealed in His Love.*

My soul continued in its annihilation and fear of losing sweet Jesus, when, in one instant, He made Himself seen all of a sudden, and told me: "I keep you in the shadow of my Charity; and since a shadow penetrates everywhere, my love keeps you concealed everywhere and in everything. What do you fear then? How can I leave you while I keep you so sunken within my love?" While Jesus was saying this, I wanted to ask Him why He was not making Himself seen as usual, but Jesus

disappeared from me immediately, and did not give me the time to tell Him even one word. Oh God, what pain!

4/5/01 – Vol. 4 *In compassionating the Mother, one compassionates Jesus. On Calvary, at the crucifixion, Luisa sees all generations in Jesus.*

As the state of privation continued, this morning I seemed to see Him for a little while, together with the Queen Mother; and since adorable Jesus had the crown of thorns, I removed it from Him and I compassionated Him thoroughly. While I was doing this, He told me: "Compassionate also my Mother, because since the reason of Her sorrows is my suffering, in compassionating Her, you come to compassionate Me."

After this, I seemed to find myself on mount Calvary, in the act of the crucifixion of Our Lord, and while He suffered the crucifixion, I could see – I don't know how – all generations, past, present and future, in Jesus. And since Jesus had everyone within Himself, He felt all the offenses that each of us would give Him, and He suffered for all in general, and for each individual in particular, in such a way that I could see also my sins, and the pains that He suffered for me individually; and I could also see the remedy that He administered to us, with the exception of no one, for our evils and for our eternal salvation. Now, who can say all that I saw in blessed Jesus?: from the first to the last man. As I was outside of myself, I could see things clearly and distinctly; but finding myself inside myself, I see them all confused. So, in order to avoid nonsense, I stop here.

4/5/08 – Vol. 8 *All that the Queen Mama contains has its origin in the Fiat.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, within a garden, in which I could see the Queen Mama placed on a very high throne. I yearned to go up there to kiss Her hand, and as I tried to go, She came to meet me, giving me a smacking kiss on my face. In looking at Her, I saw as though a globe of light in Her interior, and within that light there was the word 'Fiat'. From that word descended many different unending seas of virtues, graces, greatnesses, glory, joys, beauties, and everything that our Queen Mama contains as a whole. Everything was rooted in that Fiat, and all of Her goods took their origin from the Fiat. Oh, omnipotent, fecund, holy Fiat! Who can comprehend you? I feel mute... It is so great that I can say nothing; therefore I stop here.

So I looked at Her with amazement, and She said to me: "My daughter, all of my Sanctity came out from within the word 'Fiat'. I did not move even for one breath, one step, one action, or anything at all, if not within the Will of God. My life, my food, my all, was the Will of God; and this produced such sanctity, riches, glories, honors for Me... not human, but Divine. So, the more the soul is united, identified with the Will of God, the more she can be called holy, and she is loved more by God. And the more she is loved, the more she is favored, because her life is nothing but the product of the Will of God. How can He not love her if she is His own thing? Therefore, one must not look at how much or how little he does, but rather, at whether it is wanted by God. In fact, the Lord looks more at something little, if it is according to His Will, than at something great, without It."

4/5/14 – Vol. 11 *All the work of one who lives in the Divine Will becomes light from His light.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen inside an immensity of Light, while I was swimming inside this Light, feeling It flowing in

my ears, in my eyes, in my mouth - in everything. Jesus told me: "My daughter, if the soul who does my Will works, her work becomes Light; if she speaks, thinks, desires, walks, etc., her words, thoughts, desires and steps all turn into Light - but Light drawn from my Sun. My Will attracts the soul who does my Volition with so much force that it makes her spin continuously around this Light; and as she spins, she takes more Light which keeps her captured within Me."

4/6/22 – Vol. 14 *Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. In the Divine Will the soul places herself at the level of her Creator.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus carried me outside of myself, and showed me masses of peoples crying, homeless, prey to the greatest desolation; towns collapsed, streets deserted and uninhabitable. One could see nothing but heaps of stones and rubble. Only one point remained untouched by the scourge. My God, what pain, to see these things, and live! I looked at my sweet Jesus, but He did not deign to look at me; rather, He cried bitterly, and with a voice, broken by the tears, told me: "My daughter, man has forgotten Heaven for the earth. It is justice that what is earth be taken away from him, and that he go wandering, unable to find shelter, so that he may remember that Heaven exists. Man has forgotten the soul for the body. So, everything is for the body: pleasures, comforts, sumptuousness, luxury and the like. The soul is starving, deprived of everything, and in many it is dead, as if they did not have it. Now, it is justice that their bodies be deprived, so that they may remember that they have a soul. But - oh, how hard man is! His hardness forces Me to strike him more - who knows whether he would soften under the blows."

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

I remained very afflicted; more so since, as we withdrew, my sweet Jesus hid in my interior, but so deeply that He almost would not let Himself be felt any more. What pain! What torment! The thought of the scourges terrorized me; His privations gave me mortal pains.

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

Then Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful are the prayers and the acts done in my Will! How the creature is transformed in God the Creator Himself, and gives Him the return for what He has given to her! I created everything for man and I gave everything to him as gift! In my Will the creature rises up to her God and Creator, and finds Him in the act in which He created all things to give them to her as gift; and, trembling before the multiplicity

of so many gifts, not having within herself the creative power to create as many things for as many as she has received - she offers her own things to requite Him in love.

I gave you Sun, stars, flowers, water, fire, air..., to give you love; and you, grateful, accepted them, and putting my Love in circulation, you gave Me the return for them. So, I gave you Sun, and Sun you gave to Me; I gave you stars, flowers, water..., and you gave them back to Me. The notes of my Love resounded again over all created things, and with one voice they gave Me the Love which I made flow over the whole Creation. In my Will the soul places herself at the level of her Creator, and, in His own Will, she receives and she gives. Oh, what a contest between creature and Creator! If all could see it, they would remain stupefied at seeing that in my Will the soul becomes a little god - but everything by virtue of the power of my Will."

4/6/28 – Vol. 24 *How the soul can place herself in the Divine Unity. Example of the sun. The repeater of the Creator. How God gives sip by sip. Necessity for the knowledges to make their way.*

I was thinking about the Divine Fiat in order to unite myself to Its Unity, to be able to make up for that unity of wills that is lacking between Creator and creature. So I thought to myself: "Can I reach such extent of being able to penetrate into the Unity of my Creator?"

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, when the soul places herself in the Unity of My Will, it is as if she placed herself in the sphere of the sun. Look at the sun: it is one; from the height of its sphere it does one single act, but the light that descends down to the bottom embraces the whole earth, and from the effects of its light it produces multiple and innumerable acts. Almost for each thing, for each plant, it invests it, it gives it its embrace of light, and says to it: 'What do you want—sweetness? I'll give it to you. And you, what do you want—heat? I'll give it to you. And you—do you want fragrance? I will give it to you as well.' Almost for each thing, the light pours the whole of itself out, and it gives to it what befits its nature in order to form its life and grow according to the order created by God. Now, why all this? Because that sphere contains so much light and all the seeds and effects of all things and plants that are spread over the face of the earth.

"Now, this is symbol of the soul who wants to live in the Unity of Our Will. She rises into the sphere of the Sun of the Eternal Fiat, that contains so much light that no one can escape it, and possesses all the seeds of the lives of creatures. Its light goes about investing and molding everyone, and prays that each one may receive the life, the beauty, the sanctity wanted by their Creator. And the soul, from that sphere, becomes of all and gives herself to all; and she repeats Our Act, which is one, but that one act has the virtue of doing everything and of giving itself to all, as if each one had it at one's disposal and it were one's own.

"In fact, in Us unity is nature, and in the soul it can be grace; and We feel bilocated in the creature who lives in Our Unity, and—oh! how We delight in seeing the littleness of the creature ascending, descending, expanding within Our Unity to be the repeater of her Creator."

After this, I was thinking about how blessed Jesus would make the Kingdom of His Will come: how could the creature embrace, all together, so many knowledges about It and, almost all at once, goods so great, Divine Manners, Beauty and Sanctity that contain the reflections of the Likeness of her Creator?

But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, by her nature the creature cannot receive a great good, a light that has no boundaries, all together, but she must take it sip by sip, waiting to swallow the first sip to then have another one. And if she wanted to take everything together—poor one, she would be drowned and would be forced to put out what she cannot contain, waiting to first digest the little she has taken, for it to flow like blood in her veins, and for that vital humor to spread within her whole person, to then dispose herself to have another sip.

"Has this not been the order I have had with you, manifesting to you what regarded My Eternal Fiat little by little, starting from the first lessons, then the second, the third, and so on? And when you were chewing the first and you swallowed it, and it flowed like blood in your soul, I prepared for you the second lesson, and My Will formed the first acts of life in you. And I celebrated Its glory and fulfilled the purpose of Creation, anxiously waiting to be able to give you more sublime lessons, to fill you so much that you yourself would not know where to take from in order to repeat them.

"So I will do to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will. I will start from the first lessons that I have given you, and this is why I want that they begin to be known, that they may make their way, preparing and disposing souls, so that, little by little, they may yearn to listen to more lessons, in view of the great good they have received from the first ones. This is why I have prepared lessons so long about My Will—because It encloses the primary purpose for which man was created, as well as all things and the very life that man must carry out in It. So, without My Will, it is as if man did not have true life, but a life almost foreign to him and therefore full of dangers, of unhappiness and of miseries.

"Poor man, without the life of My Will—it would have been better for him if he had never been born. But, to his great misfortune, he does not even know his true life, because until now there has been no one who has broken the true bread of Its knowledges, so as to form pure blood and allow Its true life to grow in the creature. They have broken for him a stale, medicated bread that, if it has not made him die, has not let him grow healthy, vigorous and strong of a Divine Strength, as the bread of My Will makes one grow.

"My Will is life and has the virtue of giving Its life; It is light and dispels darkness; It is immense and takes man from all sides to give him strength, happiness, sanctity, in such a way that everything is safe around him. Ah! you do not know what treasures of grace these knowledges conceal—what good they will bring to creatures; and this is why you do not have interest that they begin to make their way to give start to forming the Kingdom of My Will."

4/7/99 – Vol. 2 *Luisa refreshes Jesus. He says to her: "I want to make of you an object of my satisfactions".*

I continue in the same state, but this morning especially, it was most bitter for me; I had almost lost the hope that Jesus would come. Oh, how many tears I had to shed! It was the very last hour, and Jesus was still not coming. Oh! God, what to do? My heart was in such a strong pain, and continuous throbbing - but so strong, that I felt a mortal agony. In my interior I said to Him: 'My good Jesus, don't You Yourself see that I feel life missing in me? Tell me at least: how can one be without You? How can one live? Though I am ungrateful at so many graces, yet I love You, as I offer You this most bitter pain of your absence to repair for my ingratitude. But come - have patience, Jesus. You are so good, don't make me wait any more - come. Ah, don't You Yourself know what a cruel tyrant love is, that You don't have compassion for me?'

While I was in this state, so sorrowful, Jesus came and, all compassion, told me: "I have come now, do not cry any more – come to Me." In one instant I found myself outside of myself together with Him, and I looked at Him, but with such fear that I might lose Him again, that tears would pour in large streams from my eyes. Jesus continued: "No, do not cry any more. Take a look at how I am suffering; look at my head – the thorns have penetrated so deep that they no longer show outside. Do you see how many gashes and blood cover my body? Come close to Me, give me a refreshment."

By occupying myself with the pains of Jesus, I forgot about my own a little bit, and so I started from His head. Oh, how harrowing it was to see those thorns so sunk into His flesh that one could not pull them out. While I was doing that, Jesus would lament, so great was the pain He suffered. After I pulled that crown of thorns off, all broken, I put it together again, and knowing that the greatest pleasure one can give Jesus is to suffer for Him, I took it and I drove it onto my head. Then, He had me kiss His wounds, one by one, and in some of them He wanted me to suckle the blood. I was trying to do everything He wanted, though in mute silence, when the Most Holy Virgin came and told me: "Ask Jesus what He wants to make of you."

I would not dare, but Mama encouraged me to do it. To make Her content, I drew my lips near the ear of Jesus, and in a whisper I said to Him: "What do You want to make of me?" And He answered: "I want to make of you an object of my satisfactions"; and in the very act of saying these words, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

4/7/01 – Vol. 4 *She sees the Resurrection of Jesus. Jesus speaks about obedience.*

As my adorable Jesus continues to deprive me of His presence, I feel a bitterness, and as though a knife were stuck in my heart, which gives me such pain as to make me cry and scream like a child. Ah, truly, I seem to have become like a child who, when his mother departs from him even for just a little, cries and screams so much as to turn the whole house upside down, and there is no other remedy to make him stop crying than for him to see himself in the arms of his mother again. So I am - a true little girl in virtue, for if it were possible for me I would turn Heaven and earth upside down in order to find my highest and only Good, and only when I find myself in possession of Jesus, then do I calm down. Poor little girl that I am, I still feel the swaddling clothes of infancy that clasp me; I am unable to walk by myself, I am very weak, I do not have the capacity of the adults, who let themselves be guided by reason. So here is the highest necessity I have to be with Jesus; right or wrong, I don't want to hear anything – what I want to hear is that I want Jesus. I hope that the Lord may want to forgive this poor little girl, who sometimes commits some excesses.

So, finding myself in this position, I saw my adorable Jesus for a little, in the act of His Resurrection, with His face so refulgent as to not be comparable to any other splendor. It seemed to me that the Most Holy Humanity of Our Lord, though It was living flesh, was so bright and transparent that one could see with clarity the Divinity united to the Humanity. Now, while I was seeing Him so glorious, a light that came from Him seemed to tell me: "My Humanity received so much glory by means of perfect obedience which, destroying the ancient nature completely, gave Me back the new nature, glorious and immortal. In the same way, by means of obedience, the soul can form within her the perfect resurrection to virtues. For example: if the soul is afflicted, obedience will make her rise again to joy; if

restless, obedience will make her rise again to peace; if tempted, obedience will administer to her the strongest chain with which to bind the enemy, and will make her rise again victorious over the diabolical snares; if she is besieged by passions and vices, by killing them, obedience will make her rise again to virtues. This, to the soul, and in due time, it will also form the resurrection of the body."

After this, the light withdrew, Jesus disappeared, and I am left with such sorrow, seeing myself without Him again, that I feel as if I had a burning fever that makes me fidget and rave. Ah! Lord, give me the strength to bear with You in these delays, for I feel faint.

4/7/03 – Vol. 5 *Doubts of Luisa about her state of victim.*

After going through most bitter days because of the continuous privations of my adorable Jesus, this morning I felt I had reached the summit of affliction, and, tired and exhausted in my strengths, I was thinking that He really did not want me in this state any more, and I almost decided to go out of it. While I was doing this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and made Himself heard praying for me. I could only understand that He was imploring the power, the strength and the providence of the Father for me, adding: "Don't You see, O Father, how she has greater need for help, as she wants to render herself a sinner by going out of Our Will, after so many graces?" Who can say how I felt my heart split on hearing these words of Jesus! Then He came out from within my interior, and after I made sure that it was blessed Jesus, I said: 'Lord, is it your Will that I continue to remain in this state of victim? Because, not feeling myself in the same position as before, I see myself as if the coming of the priest was no longer necessary, for if nothing else, I would spare the confessor the sacrifice.' And He: "For now, it is not my Will that you go out of it; as for the sacrifice of the priest, I will render back to him the charity he does, increased a hundredfold."

Then, all afflicted, He added: "My daughter, the socialists have plotted among themselves to strike the Church. This they have done publicly in France, and in Italy in a more hidden way; and my Justice is looking for voids so as to lay hand to chastisements."

4/7/19 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the Divine Will. Threats of chastisements.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came all tired, in the act of asking for my help; and leaning His Heart on mine, He made me feel His pains. Each pain I felt was capable of giving me death, but Jesus, sustaining me, gave me the strength not to die. Then, looking at me, He told me: "My daughter, patience. In certain days your pains are necessary to Me, more than ever, so that the whole world may not be reduced to a flame. Therefore, I want to make you suffer more." And with a lance which He had in His hand, He ripped my heart open. I suffered very much, but I felt happy, thinking that Jesus was sharing His pains with Me, and pouring Himself out with me He could spare the peoples the imminent and terrible chastisements that will burst out. Then, after some hours of intense pains, my lovable Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, you suffer very much. Come, then, into my Will to take refreshment, and let us pray together for poor humanity."

I don't know how, I found myself in the immensity of the Divine Volition, in the arms of Jesus, and I repeated after Him all that He was saying in a low voice... I will give some idea of what He was saying, because it is impossible for me to say everything. I remember that in the Will of Jesus I could see all of His thoughts, all the good He had done to us with His Intelligence, and how all human

intelligences received life from His mind. But - oh God, what abuse they did - how many offenses! And I said: 'Jesus, I multiply my thoughts in your Will, to give to each one of your thoughts the kiss of a divine thought, an adoration, a recognition of You, a reparation, a love of divine thoughts, as if another Jesus were doing it. This, in the name of all and for all the human thoughts, past, present and future; and I intend to compensate even for the intelligences of lost souls. I want that the glory on the part of the creatures be complete, and that no one miss the roll call; and whatever they do not do, I do it in your Will, to give You divine and complete glory.'

Then, looking at me, Jesus was waiting, as if He wanted a reparation to His eyes. And I said: 'Jesus, I multiply myself in your gazes, so that I too may have as many gazes for as many times as You have looked at the creature with love. I multiply myself in your tears, to cry, me too, for all the sins of the creatures, to be able to give You gazes of divine love and divine tears in the name of all; to give You complete glory and reparation for all the gazes of all creatures.'

Then, Jesus wanted me to continue the reparations to everything - to His mouth, to His Heart, to His desires, etc., multiplying myself in His Will, such that It would be too long to say everything, therefore I move forward. Then Jesus added: "My daughter, as you did your acts in my Will, many Suns were being formed between Heaven and earth; and I look at the earth only through these Suns, otherwise the earth would be so disgusting to Me that I would not be able to look at it. But the earth receives little of these Suns, because the darkness that creatures spread is such that it places itself in front of these Suns, and they cannot receive of all their light, nor their heat."

Afterwards, He transported me into the midst of creatures. But who can say what they were doing? I will just say that my Jesus, with sorrowful tone, added: "What disorder in the world! But this disorder is because of the leaders, both civilian and ecclesiastical. Their self-interested and corrupted lives did not have the strength to correct their subjects; so they closed their eyes to the evils of the members, since they already showed their own evils; and if they did, it was all in a superficial way, because, not having the life of that good within themselves, how could they infuse it in others? How many times these perverted leaders have put the evil before the good, to the extent that the few good have been shaken by this behavior of the leaders. Therefore, I will have the leaders struck in a special way."

And I: 'Jesus, spare the leaders of the Church - they are already few. If You strike them, the rulers will be missing.' And Jesus: "Don't you remember that I founded my Church with twelve Apostles? In the same way, those few who will remain, will be enough to reform the world. The enemy is already at their doors; revolutions are already in the field; nations will swim in blood and their leaders will be scattered. Pray, pray and suffer, so that the enemy may not have the freedom to reduce everything to ruin."

4/7/29 – Vol. 26 Kisses to the sun. Exit into the garden. Contest between wind and sun. Feast of the whole Creation. Clashing note and note of accord. The new Eve.

My poor mind is always back into the center of the Divine Volition. I feel I cannot do without crossing Its endless Sea and diving ever more deeply into It, so as to see, hear and touch nothing but Divine Will. Oh! adorable Will, raise Your gigantic waves up into the Celestial Regions, and transport the little exiled one, Your newborn, from Your Will on earth up into Your Will in Heaven. O please! have pity on my littleness, and fulfill over me Your last act on earth, so as to resume Your continuous act in Heaven....

So, I write only to obey and to my great repugnance. After forty years and more without going out in the open air, today they wanted to take me out into the garden on a wheelchair. Now, as I went out, I found myself with the sun investing me with its rays, as if it wanted to give me its first greeting and its kiss of light. I wanted to give it tit for tat by giving it my kiss, and I prayed the little girls and the sisters who were accompanying me to all give their kiss to the sun, kissing in it that Divine Will that, like Queen, was veiled with light. All of them kissed it.

"Now, who can say my emotion after so many years, in finding myself in front of that sun that my lovable Jesus had used in order to give me so many similes and images of His adorable Will? I felt invested not only by its light, but also by its heat; and the wind, wanting to compete with the sun, kissed me with its light breeze, in order to refresh the hot kisses that the sun was giving me. So, I felt like they would never stop kissing me—the sun on one hand, and the wind on the other. Oh! how vividly I could feel the touch, the life, the breath, the air, the love of the Divine Fiat in the sun and in the wind. I could touch with my own hand how created things are veils that hide that Volition that created them.

Now, while I was under the empire of the sun, of the wind, of the vastness of the azure heavens, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior in a sensible way, as if He did not want to be outdone by the sun, by the wind, by the heavens; and He told me: "Beloved daughter of My Volition, today everyone makes feast because of your exit. The whole Celestial Court felt the gaiety of the sun, the joy of the wind, the smile of the heavens, and all ran to see what was new; and in seeing you invested by the light of the sun that was kissing you, the wind caressing you, the heavens smiling at you, they all comprehended that the power of My Divine Fiat was moving the elements to celebrate Its little newborn.

"Therefore, the whole Celestial Court, uniting with all Creation, not only makes feast, but feels the new joys and happinesses that My Divine Will gives it because of your exit. And I, being spectator of all this, not only make feast within you, but I do not regret having created the heavens, the sun and all Creation; on the contrary, I feel happier, because It is enjoyed by My little daughter. The joys, the contentments, the glory of when everything was created are repeated for Me—when Adam innocent had not yet made the note of sorrow of his rebellious will resound in the whole Creation, that broke the gaiety, the happiness, the sweet smile that My Divine Will had in the sun, in the wind, in the starry heavens, to be given to creatures.

"In fact, My daughter, by not doing My Divine Will, man put his clashing note in Our work of Creation, therefore he lost the accord with all created things, and We feel the sorrow and the dishonor that there is a string out of tune in Our work, that does not produce a beautiful sound; and this sound out of tune moves away from the earth the kisses, the joys, the smiles that My Divine Will contains in the Creation. Therefore, one who does My Will and lives in It is the note of accord with all; her sound contains a note, not of sorrow, but of joy and of happiness, and is so harmonious that all perceive, even the very elements, that there is the note of My Will in the creature; and as though putting everything aside, they want to enjoy she who possesses that Will by which they all are animated and preserved."

Jesus kept silent, and I said to Him: "My Love, You have told me many times that one who lives in Your Divine Will is a sister to all created things. I want to see whether my sister light recognizes me. And do You know how? If, in looking at it, it does not dazzle my sight."

And Jesus: "Certainly it will recognize you. Try and you will see."

I looked straight into the center of the sphere of the sun, and the light seemed to caress my pupil, but without dazzling me, in such a way that I was able to look into its center, at its great sea of light. How clear and beautiful it was. How true it is that it symbolizes the infinite, endless Sea of light of the Divine Fiat. I said: "Thank you, oh Jesus, for letting me be recognized by my sister light."

And Jesus resumed His speaking: "My daughter, even from the breath is one who lives in My Will recognized by all Creation, because each created thing feels in that creature the power of the Fiat, and the supremacy that God gave her over the whole Creation.

"Look and listen, My daughter: in the beginning, when Adam and Eve were created, Eden was given to them as their dwelling, in which they were happy and holy. This garden is a simile of that Eden, though it is not as beautiful and flowery. Now, know that I have permitted your coming to this house, that is surrounded by a garden, for you to be the new Eve; not Eve the tempter, who deserved to be put out of happy Eden, but Eve the reformer and the restorer, who will call again the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth.

"Ah! yes, you will be the seed, the cement on the woodworm that the human will has; you will be the beginning of a new happy era, and this is why I centralize in you the joy, the goods, the happiness of the beginning of Creation, and I love to repeat the conversations, the lessons, the instructions that I would have given if man had not withdrawn from Our Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight in It be continuous."

4/8/08 – Vol. 8 *The Divine Will is continuous communion. How to know whether a state is Will of God.*

I was concerned because I was not able to receive Communion every day, and good Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to be bothered by anything. It is true that having Communion is a great thing, but how long does the tight union with the soul last? A quarter of an hour at the most. But the thing you should cherish the most is the complete undoing of your will in Mine, because for one who lives of my Will, there is tight union not only for a quarter of an hour, but always - always. My Will is continuous communion with the soul; so, not once a day, but every hour and every moment is always communion for one who does my Will."

I have gone through most bitter days because of the privation of my highest and only Good, thinking and fearing that my state might be a pretense. Being in bed without movement or occupation until the coming of the confessor - and without that usual doziness - tormented me and martyred me so much, to the extent of making me fall ill for the pain and the continuous tears. More than once I begged the confessor to give me permission and obedience to sit on the bed according to my habit, and do my usual work of 'tombolo', if I were not dozy and if Jesus Christ were not pleased to let me share, as victim, in one of the mysteries of His Passion. But he continuously and absolutely prohibited it to me. Rather, he added that this state of mine, although I was deprived of my highest Good, was to be considered as state of victim, because of the violence and the pain of the privation itself and of obedience.

I always obeyed, but the martyrdom of my heart was constantly saying to me: 'Isn't this a pretense? Where is your doziness? Where, your state of victim? And what do you suffer of the mysteries of the Passion? Get up, get up, don't make pretenses! Work, work! Don't you see that this pretense will lead you to damnation? And you - don't you tremble? Don't you think of the terrible judgment

of God? Don't you see that after so many years you have done nothing but dig your own abyss from which you will never get out for eternity?' Oh God! Who can say the ripping of my heart and the cruel sufferings that tormented my soul, crushing me and throwing me into a sea of pains? But tyrant obedience did not allow me even one atom of my own will. May the Divine Will be done, which disposes this way.

While in the midst of these cruel torments, last night, as I was in my usual state, I found myself surrounded by some people who were saying: "Recite a 'Pater, Ave, Gloria' in honor of Saint Francis of Paola, who will bring you some refreshment for your sufferings." So I recited it; and as I did so, the Saint appeared, bringing me a little loaf of bread. He gave it to me, saying: "Eat it."

I ate it, and felt all strengthened. Then I said to him: 'Dear Saint, I would like to tell you something.' And he, all affability: "Tell me, what would you like to say?"

And I: 'I fear very much that my state may not be Will of God. Listen: in the first years of this illness, which occurred at intervals, I would feel Our Lord calling me to become a victim; at the same time I would be caught by internal sufferings and wounds, such that externally it appeared that I was having a fit. Now, I fear that it was my fantasy that produced these evils.'

And the Saint: "The sure sign to know whether a state is Will of God is that the soul is ready to do otherwise, if she knew that the Will of God was no longer that state."

Not persuaded, I added: 'Dear Saint, I have not told you everything. Listen: the first ones were at intervals; then, from the time when Our Lord called me to continuous immolation, it is twenty-one years since I have been always in bed - and who can tell my tribulations? Sometimes it seems that He leaves me, He takes suffering away from me, the only and faithful friend of my state; and I remain crushed without God, and even without the support of suffering... and so, doubts and fears that my state may not be the Will of God.'

And he, all sweetness: "I repeat to you what I have said to you before: if you are ready to do the Will of God, if you knew It, then your state is His Will.'

Now, I very much feel within my soul that if I knew the Will of God with all clarity, I would be ready to follow this Holy Volition at the cost of my life. So I remained more tranquil. May the Lord be always thanked.

4/8/18 – Vol. 12 *Difference between living united with Jesus, and living in the Divine Will.*

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

I found myself in Jesus. My tiny atom was swimming in the Eternal Volition. And since this Eternal Volition is one single Act that contains, altogether, all the acts, past, present and future - since I was in the Eternal Volition, I took part in that single Act which contains all acts, as much as it is possible for creature. I took part also in the acts which do not exist, and which must yet exist, until the end of the centuries, and until God will be God. And for these acts too I loved Him, I thanked Him, I blessed Him, etc. There was no act which escaped me. I took the Love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and I made it mine, just as

their Will was mine; and I gave it to Them as if it were my own. How happy I was to be able to give Them their own Love as though my own! And how They found their full contentment and complete outpouring in receiving their own Love from me, as if It were mine! But who can say everything? I lack the words.

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

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

4/8/22 – Vol. 14 *The Most Holy Trinity concurring in the creation of man. Sorrow of Jesus in seeing the will, the intelligence and the memory of man deformed.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the sorrow that my sweet Jesus suffered in the Garden of Gethsemani, when all of our sins presented themselves before His Sanctity. And Jesus, all afflicted, told me in my interior: "My daughter, my sorrow was great and incomprehensible to created mind, especially when I saw the human intelligence deformed - the beautiful Image of Myself which I reproduced in it, no longer beautiful, but ugly and horrid.

I endowed man with will, intellect and memory. In the first shone my Celestial Father who, as primary act communicated His Power, His Sanctity and His height, through which He elevated the human will, investing it with His own Sanctity, Power and nobility, leaving all currents between Himself and the human will opened, so that it might be enriched more and more with the treasures of my Divinity. Between the human will and the Divine there was neither 'yours' nor 'mine', but everything was in common, with mutual accord. Man was Our image - Our own thing; so, he veiled Us. Our Life was to be his; therefore, as primary act It constituted his will free and independent, just as the Will of my Celestial Father was, as primary act. But how much has this will disfigured itself! Free as it was, it became the slave of most vile passions. Ah, it is the beginning of all the evils of man! It can no longer be recognized. How it decayed from its nobility... it is disgusting to look at!

Now, as second act, I, Son of God, concurred by endowing man with intellect, communicating to him my Wisdom and the knowledge of all things, so that by knowing them, he might enjoy them and delight in what is good. But, alas, what a bilge of vices is the intelligence of the creature! He has used knowledge to deny his Creator.

Then, as third act, the Holy Spirit concurred by endowing him with memory, so that in remembering so many benefits, he might be in continuous currents of love, in continuous relations. Love was to crown him, embrace him and permeate all of his life. But how saddened the Eternal Love remains! This memory remembers pleasures, riches, and even to sin, while the Sacrosanct Trinity is put out of the gifts which It gave to Its creature.

My sorrow was indescribable at seeing the deformity of the three powers of man. We had formed Our Royal Palace in him, and he had cast Us out."

4/8/24 – Vol. 16 *The sleep of Luisa, after the tiredness and the sleep of Jesus. If Jesus sleeps, woe to the world; but for Luisa it is necessary in order not to succumb completely.*

The privations of my sweet Jesus continue, and I spend my days in a living purgatory. I feel like dying, and I do not die. I call him, I become delirious - but in vain. I feel a tragic scene going on in my interior, such that, if it could be seen externally, even the stones would be moved to pity and would melt down in tears. But, alas, no one is moved to pity for me, not even that very Jesus who used to say He loved me so much...

But as I was at the peak of my sufferings, my beloved Jesus, my Life, my All, moved in my interior, and forming a cradle with His arms, rocking me, said: "Rock-a-bye, my daughter, sleep in the arms of your Jesus. Rock-a-bye, my little one..."

And in seeing that after falling asleep I would wake up again, He repeated: "Rock-a-bye, my daughter..." So, unable to resist, unwilling and crying, I fell into a deep sleep. Then, after hours and hours of sleep without being able to wake up, my sweet Jesus, holding me tightly, leaned on the place of my heart, making me feel an enormous weight which crushed me. But in spite of this, I could not wake up. Ah, how many things I would have wanted to tell Him, but my sleep prevented me! Then, after much hardship between vigil and sleep, I saw that my good Jesus was suffering very much – so much that He was almost suffocating among pains, and I said to Him: 'My Love, You suffer very much, to the point of suffocating. And then, You want me to sleep? Why don't You let me suffer together with You? And if You want me to sleep, why don't You sleep together with me?'

And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, the offenses which they give Me are so many that I feel drowned with pains, and if I wanted to share them with you, you could not have resisted and remain alive. Don't you feel the weight that they give Me, to the point of crushing Me – a weight which, since I am within you, I inevitably share with you? And if I wanted to sleep together with you, my Justice would pour out freely against man, and the world would roll about."

And as He was saying this, Jesus closed His eyes, and it seemed that the world would roll around and that all created things would go out of the order of Creation. The water, the earth, the mountains, etc., were in turmoil among themselves and became homicidal and noxious for man. Who can say the great troubles which occurred? Taken by fright, I cried out: 'Jesus, open your eyes, do not sleep! Don't You see how all things are messed up and throw themselves into disorder?'

And Jesus, again: "Have you seen, my daughter? I cannot sleep. By just closing my eyes...if you knew how many evils occurred! For you it is necessary to sleep, that I may not see you succumb completely. However, know that I place you in the center of my Will, so that your sleep too may be a embankment for my Justice, which, justly, wants to pour out against man."

4/8/27 – Vol. 21 *How all the figures and symbols of the Old Testament symbolized the children of the Divine Will. How Adam, from a high point, fell to the lowest point.*

I was following the acts that the Divine Will had done in all Creation, and I was also searching for the acts It had done in the first father Adam, as well as all

those It had done in all the Saints of the Old Testament, especially those in which the Supreme Volition had made Its power, Its strength, Its vivifying virtue, stand out.

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the greatest figures of the Old Testament, while being images that veiled the future Messiah, enclosed also the gifts, the image, and symbolized all the gifts that the children of the Supreme Fiat would possess. When he was created, Adam was the true and perfect image of the children of My Kingdom. Abraham was symbol of the privileges and the heroism of the children of My Will. And calling Abraham to a promised land flowing with milk and honey, making him the owner of that land, a land so fecund as to be enviable and aspired to by all other nations—everything was symbol of what I would do with the children of My Will.

"Jacob was another symbol of them; in fact, as the twelve tribes of Israel would descend from him, from their midst the future Redeemer was to be born, who was to bind again the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat to My children. Joseph was symbol of the dominion that the children of My Will would have; and just as he did not let many peoples—and also his ungrateful brothers—perish of starvation, so will the children of the Divine Fiat have dominion and be the ones who will not let the peoples perish that will ask for the bread of My Will from them. Moses was the image of the power; Samson, symbol of the strength of the children of My Will; David symbolized the reigning of them. All the prophets symbolized the grace, the communications, the intimacies with God that, more than they did, the children of My Divine Fiat would possess.

"See, all these were but symbols—images of them; what will happen when the lives of these symbols will come out? After all these came the Celestial Lady, the Sovereign Empress, the Immaculate, the Spotless—My Mother. She was not symbol or image, but the reality—the true life, the first privileged daughter of My Will; and in the Queen of Heaven I looked at the generation of the children of My Kingdom. She was the first incomparable creature, who possessed, intact, the life of the Supreme Volition, and therefore She deserved to conceive the Eternal Word, and to mature within Her maternal Heart the generation of the children of the Eternal Fiat. Then came My very Life, in which the Kingdom was established that these fortunate children were to possess.

"From all this you can comprehend how the primary purpose of everything that God did from the beginning of the Creation of the world, and that He does and will do, is to form the Kingdom of His Will in the midst of creatures. These are all Our aims—this is Our Will; and to these children will all Our goods, Our prerogatives, Our Likeness, be given. And if I call you to follow all the acts that My Will has done, both in the Creation of the universe and in the generation of the creatures, not excluding either those that It did in My Celestial Mother, or those that It did in My very Life, it is to centralize all of Its acts in you, to give them to you as gift, so as to be able to release from you, all together, the goods that a Divine Will can possess, in order to form the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat with decorum, honor and glory. Therefore, be attentive in following My Will."

I was thinking to myself: "How is it that, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, from such height Adam fell so low?"

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, in the natural order, one who falls from a very high point either perishes completely or remains so wrecked and deformed that it is impossible for him to recover his original state of health, of beauty, of stature. He will remain as a poor cripple, blind, bent over and lame; and if he is a father, from him will come the generation of the cripple, of the blind, of the hunchback, and of the lame.

"In the same way, in the supernatural order, Adam fell from an extremely high point. He had been placed by his Creator at a point so high as to surpass the height of the heavens, of the stars, of the sun. By living in My Will, he dwelled above everything—in God Himself. Do you see, then, from what point Adam fell? Given the height from which he fell, it was a miracle that he did not perish completely; but even though he did not perish, the blow he received with the fall was so violent, that it was inevitable for him to remain crippled, wrecked, and deformed of his rare beauty. He remained shattered in all his goods, numb in operating, dazed in his intellect. A continuous fever debilitated him, such that, as it weakened all his virtues, he no longer felt the strength to dominate himself. The most beautiful character of man—the dominion of himself—had vanished, while passions took over, to tyrannize him, and to render him restless and melancholic. And since he was father and head of the generations, from him came the family of the cripple.

"They think that not doing My Will is something trivial, but instead, it is the total ruin of the creature; and as many more acts of her own will as she does, so many times does she increase her evils, her ruin, and she digs for herself the most profound abyss in which to fall."

Then, I was thinking to myself: "If by withdrawing from the Divine Will only once, Adam fell so low and turned his fortune into misery, his happiness into bitteresses—what will happen with us, who withdraw from this adorable Will times upon times?"

But while I was thinking of this, my beloved and only Good, added: "My daughter, Adam fell so low, because he withdrew from an expressed Will of his Creator, that enclosed the test in order to prove his faithfulness toward He who had given him life and all the goods he possessed. More so, since after the so many goods He had given to him for free, God asked of him to deprive himself of one fruit alone of the many fruits He had given him, for love of He who had given him everything.

"And in this little sacrifice that God wanted from him, He had let him know that it was for nothing else but to be sure of his love and of his faithfulness. Adam should have felt honored that his Creator wanted to be sure of the love of His creature. His fault was greater because the one who attracted him and convinced him to fall was not a being superior to him, but a vile serpent—his major enemy. His fall brought graver consequences, because he was the head of all generations, therefore, as though naturally, all the members were to feel the effects of the evil of their head.

"See, then: when My Will is expressed, wanted and commanded, the sin is graver and the consequences are irreparable; and only My Divine Will Itself can make up for such great evil, as it happened with Adam. On the other hand, when It is not expressed, even though the creature has the duty to pray to Me in order to know My Will in her operating, if there is some good in her act, it is My pure Glory, while—if My Will is not expressed—the evil is not so grave, and it is easier to find a remedy.

"And I do this with each creature, in order to test their faithfulness, and also to secure the love that they say they have for Me. Who would not want to be sure about a property he has acquired, to the point that they write the deed? Who would not want to be sure about the faithfulness of a friend, or about the true loyalty of a servant? So, in order to be sure, I let them know that I want some little sacrifices, that will bring all goods and sanctity to them, and they will fulfill the purpose for which they were created. But if they are reluctant, everything will

be upset in them, and all evils will swoop down upon them. Therefore, not doing My Will is always an evil—more or less grave, depending on the knowledge of It that one possesses.”

4/8/37 – Vol. 34 *Everything that one does in the Divine Volition constitutes a Right for everyone, and everyone can do that good. These Rights were given by Adam, by the Queen of Heaven, and by Our Lord who prepared the Royal Garments for us.*

My poor mind does nothing other than dive into the Sea of the Supreme Fiat, and for however much I feel the Heaven of the Divine Volition in me, many times I lose Jesus in the Immensity of this Heaven and I do not find Him, and His privation is the hardest martyrdom for my poor existence down here—and how much is needed in order to find Him, even to reducing myself into a state so pitiful as to feel myself die. And then He comes, either with a stratagem of Love, or with a more surprising Truth as to feel Life returning to me, even to forgetting the pains suffered. Ah! Jesus, how much you know how to do.

So I thought: “And why does Jesus not bring me into His Celestial Regions? Why make it so hard for me? It seems to me that I see the door and I am about to give a jump to enter there, but then a Powerful force makes me withdraw and return to be the poor exiled one.

So while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, all Goodness and compassionating me, told me: “My blessed daughter, Courage. Courage knocks down the strongest fortresses, it conquers the most trained armies, it weakens Our Power. Rather, if she appropriates it, and Courageous she conquers what she wants, then We, seeing that she does not have the least doubt of obtaining what she wants, because doubt diminishes Courage, We give even more than what she wants. My daughter, Courage, trust, insistence without ever stopping, Love, in Our Will they are the weapons that wound Us, that weakening Us, We let her take what she wants.

“Now, I want to tell you why I still keep you on this earth. You know that Our Divine Will is Immense, and to the creatures is lacking the capacity, the space, of being able to embrace It all together, therefore it is necessary for her to take It sip by sip, as you take them now when you do your acts in My Volition. Now when a Truth that belongs to It is Manifested to you, if you pray, if you desire that My Kingdom come, if you suffer in order to obtain It, these are all sips that enlarge your capacity and form the space for where to enclose the sips of It. And while you do this, you come to enclose now one generation, now another, that must possess the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

“Now, you must know that the generations being as one family, that everyone has the Right to the Inheritance of the Father. And as members who form one single body, and of which I am the Head, when one member does a good, he obtains it and possesses it, the other members acquire the Right of doing and of possessing that good. Now, you have not yet enclosed all those generations that must possess My Will as Life, therefore the chain of your acts, your insistence, your sufferings, are still needed in order to drink other sips so as to form the space in order to give the Right that wanting, they can possess My Kingdom. No sooner than you will have made the last act that is needed, immediately I will bring you into the Celestial Fatherland.

“Now My daughter, with Its Immensity My Divine Will envelopes everything and everyone. There is no being that does not swim in It, therefore all that It does becomes Right of everyone, and everyone can repeat that Act. At the most some do not want to repeat It or possess It, and do not want to recognize that he

lives in It, and his life is animated by the Divine Fiat. These are as the blind, that while the sun darts them with its light, they cannot see and they lie down as if it were night for them. They are like the paralyzed, that while they can have the use of the members to do good, they are content to remain immobilized. They are like the mute who do not know how to speak. But however they are voluntarily blind, paralyzed, and mute. But all the rest, since My Will is Life and It remains in communication with everyone, so everything that one can do in It is Life and Good and Right of everyone, and everyone can repeat that Act in order to form the Divine Life Operating in them.

“The first Rights of making the Kingdom of My Volition possessed by the human generations were given by Adam because, in the first epoch of his life, his Acts were done in the Divine Volition. And although he sinned and voluntarily lost the Operating Life of My Will in him, and he in Us, yet his Acts remain because what is done in Our Volition does not go out, because they are Our Victories, Our Triumphs over the human volition, therefore they are Ours, and We never put outside what is Ours. So one who enters into It finds the First Love of Adam, his First Acts, that give her the Right of Possessing Our Fiat and of repeating his same Acts that he did; his Acts are still speaking, his love is still Fused in Ours, and Incessantly Loves Us with Our same Love.

“Therefore operating in the Divine Volition renders oneself eternal with Us, and is not subject to ending. And she places herself at the disposition of everyone, in a way that only one who is ungrateful does not take and does not want to make use of the life in order to receive Life. These Rights of Possessing My Will as Life were given by the Queen of Heaven, because She also is of the human race, but in a greater way and with more sacrifice, because it cost Her the Life of Her own Son and God in order to give the Possession of the Kingdom of Our Fiat to the human generations. And having cost Her so much, it is what She yearns and prays for the most—that Her children enter into this Kingdom so Holy.

“Then, there was My descent from Heaven to earth. That taking human flesh, My every Act, suffering, Prayer, tear, sigh, Work and step, constituted a Right of letting the human generations Possess the Kingdom of the Fiat. I can say: ‘My Humanity is yours and for everyone, and whoever wants to enter in to this Kingdom will find in It the door, the Rights, and the Royal Garments in order to enter.’ My Humanity is the Garment that must cover and clothe with decency all those who will possess It³. My Love is so much that I call other creatures who with Portentous Graces and with the sacrifice of their life, I let them Live in My Volition, who constitute New Rights, disbursing their lives in order to give the Possession of My Kingdom to the human family. Therefore, let your will always run in Mine so that your acts completed, it can dispatch the flight to the Celestial Fatherland.”

4/9/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus refreshes her from the pains of His privation.*

This morning, Jesus made Himself seen and transported me into a church. There I attended Holy Mass and I received Communion from the hands of Jesus. After this, I clung to His feet, but so strongly that I could not detach myself. The thought of the pains of the past days – that is, the privation of Jesus – made me fear so much that I might lose Him again that, while at His feet, I cried and said to Him: ‘This time, O Jesus, I will not leave You any more, because when You go away from me You make me suffer and wait so much.’

3 The Kingdom of the Fiat

Jesus told me: "Come into my arms for I want to refresh you from the pains of these past days." I almost did not dare to do it, but Jesus stretched out His hands and raised me from His feet; He hugged me and said: "Do not fear, for I won't leave you. This morning I want to make you content – come and stay with me in the Tabernacle." And so we both withdrew into the Tabernacle. Who can say what we did? Now He would kiss me, and I Him; now I would rest in Him, and Jesus in me; now I would see the offenses He received and would make acts of reparation for the different offenses. Who can say the patience of Jesus in the Sacrament? It is such and so great that it is frightening just to think about it.

But while I was doing this, Jesus made me see the confessor who was coming to call me into myself. Jesus told me: "Enough now – go, for obedience is calling you." And it seemed that my soul would return to my body, and indeed the confessor was calling me to obedience.

4/9/00 – Vol. 3 *Abandonment in God.*

This morning, having received Communion, I was in a sea of bitternesses for I did not see my highest Good, Jesus. I felt all of my interior alarmed when, in one instant, He made Himself seen and told me, almost reproaching me: "Don't you know that not abandoning oneself in Me is wanting to usurp the rights of my Divinity, giving Me a great affront? Therefore, abandon yourself, calm all your interior in Me, and you will find peace; and in finding peace, you will find Me." Having said this, He disappeared like a flash, without letting Himself be seen any more. Ah! Lord, keep me, Yourself, all abandoned and well clasped in your arms, so that I may never escape; otherwise I will always make my little escapes!

4/9/01 – Vol. 4 *If fervors and virtues are not well rooted in the Humanity of Jesus, as tribulations or unfavorable circumstances arise, immediately they wither.*

As I was in the fullness of delirium, I was speaking nonsense, and I believe I also mixed some defects with it. My poor nature felt all the weight of my state; the bed seemed worse to it than the state of those who are condemned to prison. It would have wanted to free itself of this state, with the addition of my refrain that 'it is no longer Will of God, and this is why Jesus does not come'. And I kept thinking of what I should do. While I was doing this, my patient Jesus came out from within my interior, but with a grave and serious appearance, such as to strike fear in me; and He said to me: "What do you think I would have done had I been in your position?" In my interior I said: 'Certainly the Will of God.' And He, again: "Well then, that is what you are doing." And He disappeared.

The gravity of Our Lord was such that in those words He spoke to me I felt all the power of His word – not only creative, but also destroying. My interior was so shaken by those words, it was so oppressed, embittered, that I did nothing but cry. I remembered especially the gravity with which Jesus had spoken to me, so much so, that I did not dare to say: 'Come'. Now, being in this position, in the afternoon I did my meditation without asking for Him, when, all of a sudden, He came, and with a sweet appearance, all changed compared to the morning, He told me: "My daughter, what a disaster, what a disaster is about to happen." And as He was saying this, I felt all of my interior changed – that He was not coming for no other reason but the chastisements. At that moment I saw four venerable persons who were crying at the words which Jesus had spoken; but blessed Jesus, wanting to cheer Himself, said a few words about virtues, and then He added: "There are certain fervors and certain virtues which seem like those saplings that grow

around certain trees: since they are not well rooted in its trunk, as a strong wind comes, or a cold a little more intense, they wither; and even though after some time it may be that they become green again, being subject to the intemperance of the air, and therefore to changing, they never become grown up trees. Such are those fervors and those virtues which are not well rooted in the trunk of the tree of obedience – that is, in the trunk of the tree of my Humanity, which was all obedience: as tribulations or unfavorable circumstances arise, immediately they wither, and they never come to producing fruits for eternal life.”

4/9/04 – Vol. 6 *One act of perfect resignation is enough for the soul to be purged of any involuntary imperfection.*

This morning, since I would be receiving Communion, I was thinking to myself: ‘What will blessed Jesus say when He comes into my soul? He will say: ‘How ugly, cattiva [bad], cold, abominable this soul is.’ How quickly He will make the species consumed so as not to be in contact with someone so ugly. But, what can I do? Even though I am so cattiva, yet, You must have patience in coming, because You are necessary to Me anyway, and I cannot do without You.’ At that moment, He came out from within my interior, and told me: “My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself for this. It takes nothing to remedy it; one act of perfect resignation to my Will is enough for you to be purged of all these uglinesses that you talk about. And I will say to you the opposite of what you think; I will say to you: ‘How beautiful you are, I feel the fire of my love in you, and the perfume of my fragrances. With you I want to make my perpetual dwelling.’” And He disappeared.

Then, when the confessor came, I told him everything, and he said to me that it was not right - that it is sorrow that purges the soul and that resignation has nothing to do with this. So, after I received Communion, I said: ‘Lord, father told me that what You told me was not right. Explain Yourself better and let me know the truth.’ And He, benignly, added: “My daughter, when it is about voluntary sin, then it takes sorrow; but when it is about imperfections, weaknesses, coldnesses and the like, and the soul has added nothing of her own, then a perfect act of resignation is enough; and if needed, she is also purged of this state, because in doing this act, the soul first encounters my Divine Will, which purges her human will and embellishes it with Its qualities, and then she identifies herself with Me.”

4/9/23 – Vol. 15 *God is the primary motion of all Creation, and one who operates in the Divine Will operates in this primary motion.*

I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition, and I said to my sweet Jesus: ‘Ah! I pray You, never let me go out of your Most Holy Will. Let it be so that I may always think, speak, operate and love in your lovable Will.’ Now, as I was saying this, I felt myself surrounded by a most pure light, and then I saw my highest and only Good, who told me: “My beloved daughter, I love so much these acts done in my Will, that as soon as the soul enters into It in order to act, the shadow of my light surrounds her, and I run, so that my act and hers may be one. Because I am the primary act of all Creation, without my primary motion all created things would be paralyzed, without strength and incapable of the slightest movement. Life is in the motion; without it, everything is dead. I am the primary motion, and I give life and attitude to all other motions; so, at my first motion Creation begins to rotate. It happens as to an engine: at the touch of first motion of the first wheel, all other wheels begin to rotate. See then, how it is almost natural for one who operates in my Will to move in my primary motion; and by operating

in my motion, she finds herself and operates in the motion of all creatures. And as the creature flows in my own motion, I see her and I feel her in all motions of creatures, giving Me as many divine acts for as many offensive human acts as others do; and this, only because she has operated in my primary motion. This is why I say that one who lives in my Will substitutes for all, defends Me from all, and places my motion, my very Life, in safety. And this is why to operate in my Will is the prodigy of prodigies, but without clamor, without human acclamations. It is my true triumph over the whole Creation; and since it is a triumph fully divine, what is human remains silent, and has no equivalent words with which to acclaim the triumph of my Supreme Will."

4/9/25 – Vol. 17 *Jesus binds the soul with the thread of His Will. Beauty of one who does It. State of the world. How the acts done in the Divine Will become a cloud of Light.*

After many days of bitterness and of privation, my sweet Jesus carried Me outside of myself, and taking me in His arms, He placed me on His knees. Oh, how happy I felt on the lap of Jesus, after so many privations and bitteresses! However, I felt shy, without a desire for anything, or to say anything, and without my usual familiarity of the past, which I used to have with Jesus when He was with me. In the meantime, Jesus was doing so many things to me: He squeezed me so tightly to Himself as to make me suffer; He placed His hand on my mouth, almost preventing me from breathing; He kissed me. And I – nothing; I gave Him nothing in return, I didn't feel like doing anything. His privation had paralyzed me and made me lifeless. I just let Him do, without opposing anything. Even if He had made me die, I would not have said a word.

Then, wanting me to say something, Jesus told me: "My little daughter, tell Me this at least: do you want your Jesus to bind you all over?"

And I: 'Do as You wish.'

And He, taking a thread in His hand, passed it around my head, before my eyes, my ears, my mouth, my neck – in sum, my whole person, down to my feet. Then, looking at me with penetrating eyes, added: "How beautiful is my little daughter, all bound by Me! Now, yes, I will love you more, because the thread of my Will has left you nothing to do, without becoming Life of all of yourself. This has made you so gracious as to render you all striking and beautiful to my eyes. My Will has this virtue and power: to give to the soul a beauty so rare, so precious, that no one else will be able to equal her beauty; and it is so great and so charming as to draw my eyes, and the eyes of all, to admire her and to love her."

After He said this, I found myself inside myself - comforted and strengthened, yes, but highly embittered, thinking who knows when He would come back, and that I had told Him not even a word about my hard state. So I started to fuse myself in His Most Holy Will, and my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, forming a cloud of light around me. Jesus leaned His arms on this cloud, and looked at the whole world, at all creatures. Oh, how many offenses, from all classes of people, came before His most pure gaze, and wounded my sweet Jesus! How many plots! How many deceptions and pretenses! How many machinations of revolutions, ready for unexpected incidents! And all this drew the chastisements of God, and entire cities were destroyed. My sweet Jesus, leaning on that cloud of light, shook His head and remained embittered, down to the intimate place of His Heart; and turning to me, told me: "My daughter, look at the state of the world! It is so grave that I can look at it only through this cloud. If I wanted to look at it

outside of this cloud, I would destroy great part of it. But do you know what this cloud of Light is? It is my Will operating in you, and your acts done in It. The more acts you do in It, the larger this cloud of Light becomes, serving as my support, and to let Me look with that Love with which my Will created man. It forms an enchantment to my loving eyes, and making present to Me all that I did for love of him, makes a merciful Will arise within my Heart; and I end up feeling compassion for the one whom I love so much.

To you, then, this cloud of Light serves in a marvelous way: It serves as light for all of your being; It places itself around you, and It renders the earth alien to you. It allows no taste, even innocent, for people or other things, to enter into you; and forming a sweet enchantment also to your eyes, It allows you to look at things according to the truth, and in the same way as your Jesus looks at them. If It sees you weak, this cloud besieges you and gives you Its fortitude; if It sees you inactive, It enters into you and becomes operative; even more, it is jealous to the highest degree with its light, acting like a sentry, so that you may do nothing without It, and It may do nothing without you. Therefore, my daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? Let my Will work in you, and let It concede not one act of life to your will which is not in Me, if you want my great designs to be fulfilled within you."

4/9/26 – Vol. 19 *Difference between the virtues and the Divine Will. The Divine Will, symbolized by the rising sun and the overflowing sea. Difference between the soul who lets herself be dominated by the Divine Will and the soul who lets herself be dominated by the human will.*

I was thinking to myself: 'My sweet Jesus says many great, admirable, highest and wonderful things about the Will of God, yet it seems to me that creatures do not have that concept which It deserves, nor that great impression of the wonders which are in It. On the contrary, it seems that they place It on the same level as the virtues, and maybe they care more about those, than about the Most Holy Will of God.' And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why? Because their palates are not purged, and they are accustomed to the ordinary foods of this low world, which are the virtues, and not to the celestial and divine food, which is my Will. This celestial food is appreciated only by those who consider earth, things, and even people, as nothing, or as fully ordered in God. The virtues which can be practiced on earth are rarely exempt from human purposes, from self-esteem, from self-glory, love of appearing and of pleasing people. All these aims are like many tastes for the ordinary palate of the soul; and many times one operates more for these tastes than for the good that the virtue contains. This is why virtues breach more easily – because the human will always gains something. On the other hand, the first thing that my Will knocks down is the human will, and It tolerates no purpose which gives of human. My Will is from Heaven, and wants to place in the soul that which is divine and which belongs to Heaven; therefore one's own self remains on an empty stomach and feels itself dying. So, in feeling her own self dying and in losing the hope of having any other food left, the soul makes up her mind to take the food of my Will; and as she takes it, her palate being purged, she feels the taste of the food of my Will, which is such that she would not exchange it at the cost of her life.

My Will does not know how to compromise, as virtues do, with the low and little things that can be done on earth; rather, It wants to keep everything and everyone as a footstool at Its feet, and change the whole interior of the soul and

the very virtues into Divine Will. In a word, It wants Its own heaven in the depth of the soul, otherwise It would remain hindered, and would not be able to carry out Its Divine Life. So, here is the great difference which exists between the virtues and my Will - between the sanctity of one and of the other: the virtues can be of creatures and can form a human sanctity at the most; my Will is of God and can form a Sanctity which is fully divine. What a difference! However, since the creatures are used to looking down below, they are more impressed by the little lamps of the virtues, than by the great Sun of my Will."

Afterwards, I found myself outside of myself, in the act in which the sun was rising. All things changed their appearance: the plants became brilliant, the flowers received the life of their fragrance and of the different colors which the light of the sun brought to each flower; all things received, sip by sip, the life of the light of the sun in order to develop and to be formed. Yet, one was the light, one the heat - nothing else could be seen. But where did so many different effects, so many different colors, which it gave to nature, come from? And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, why does the sun contain the seed of fecundity, the seed of the substance of all colors? Because light is greater than the goods it contains; therefore it keeps them all eclipsed within itself. One cannot give something if he does not possess it. In the same way, the sun would not be able to give either fecundity, or sweetness to fruits, or color to flowers, nor could it work so many wonders on earth as to transform it from an abyss of darkness into an abyss of light, if it did not contain within itself all the effects it produces. The sun is the symbol of my Will. As It rises over the soul, It vivifies her, It bejewels her with graces, It gives her the most beautiful shades of the divine colors, It transforms her in God. And It does this all at once - it is enough to let It rise for It to operate wonderful things. By giving, my Will loses nothing, just as the sun loses nothing by doing so much good to the earth; on the contrary, It remains glorified in the work of the creature. Our Being is always in perfect balance; It neither increases, nor can It decrease. But do you know how this happens? Imagine a sea full to the brim; a wind invests its surface and forms the waves, which overflow outside of the sea. In swelling, this sea has lost nothing, and just as the waters have overflowed outside, so have they immediately risen, and they appear at the same level as before. The same happens between the soul and God: she can be called the little wind which forms the waves in the divine sea, in such a way that she can take as much water as she wants; but Our sea will remain always at its level, because Our nature is not subject to undergoing mutations. Therefore, the more you take, the more delight you will give Me and the more glorified I will be in you."

Then, afterwards, I was thinking about the difference that exists between one who lets herself be dominated by the Will of God and one who lets herself be dominated by the human will. At that moment, I saw a person before my mind - bent over, her forehead touching her knees, covered with a black veil, enwrapped within a thick fog which prevented her from seeing the light. Poor one, she seemed to be drunk and staggering; she fell now to the right, now to the left. Truly, she aroused pity. Now, while I was seeing this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, this is the image of one who lets herself be dominated by her own will. The human will bends the soul so much, that she is forced to always look at the earth; and by looking at the earth, this is what she knows and loves. This knowledge and this love form many exhalations; they form that thick and black fog which enwraps her completely, and removes from her the sight of Heaven and the beautiful light of the eternal truths. Therefore, the endowment of the human reason is left drunk with the things of the earth, and so she does not

have a firm step, but she staggers to the right and to the left, wrapping herself more in the thick darkness that surrounds her. Therefore, there is no greater misfortune than a soul who lets herself be dominated by her will.

The complete opposite for one who lets herself be dominated by my Will. My Will makes the soul grow straight, in such a way that she cannot bend toward the earth, but she always looks at Heaven. Her constant looking toward Heaven forms many exhalations of light which envelop her completely. This cloud of light is so thick that, eclipsing all the things of the earth, it makes them all disappear, and, in exchange, it makes reappear for her everything that is Heaven. So, it can be said that Heaven is what she knows, and all that belongs to Heaven is what she loves. My Will renders her step firm, therefore there is no danger that she might stagger, even slightly; and the beautiful endowment of a healthy reason is so illuminated by the light which envelops her, as to move from one truth to another. This light uncovers for her divine mysteries, ineffable things, celestial joys. Therefore, the greatest fortune for a soul is to let herself be dominated by my Will. She holds supremacy over everything; she occupies the first place of honor in the whole Creation; she never moves away from the point in which God delivered her. God finds her always on His paternal knees, singing to Him His glory, His love and His Eternal Will. So, since she is on the knees of the Celestial Father, the first love is for her, the seas of graces which overflow continuously from the divine womb are hers; the first kisses, the most loving caresses, are precisely for her. Only to her can We entrust Our secrets, because, being the one who is closest to Us and who remains more with Us, We let her share in all Our things. We form her life, her joy and happiness, and she forms Our joy and Our happiness. In fact, since her will is one with Ours, and since Our Will possesses Our very happiness, it is no wonder that, by possessing Our Will, the soul can give joys and happiness to Us. And so we make each other happy."

Then, my poor mind continued to think about the difference that exists between one who lets herself be dominated by the Supreme Will and one who lets herself be dominated by the human will; and my highest and only Good added: "My daughter, my Will contains the creative power; therefore It creates in the soul the strength, the grace, the light and the very beauty with which It wants Its own things to be done by the soul. So, the soul feels a divine strength within herself, as if it were her own; a grace which is sufficient for the good that she must do, or for a pain that she is given to suffer; a light which, as though naturally, makes her see the good that she does. And attracted by the beauty of the divine work that she performs, she rejoices and makes feast, because the works that my Will performs in the soul carry the mark of joy and of a perennial feast. This feast was started by my Fiat in Creation, but it was interrupted by the split of the human will from that of God; and as the soul lets the Supreme Will operate and dominate, the feast resumes its course, and the amusements, the games, the delights, continue between the creature and Us. There is no unhappiness or sorrow within Us - how could We give it to creatures? And if they feel unhappiness, it is because they leave the Divine Will and enclose themselves within the little field of the human will. Therefore, as they return to the Supreme Volition, they find the joys, the happiness, the power, the strength, the light, the beauty of their Creator; and making them their own, they feel within themselves a natural divine substance, which reaches the point of giving them joy and happiness even in sorrow. Therefore, it is always a feast between the soul and Us - we play and we delight together.

On the other hand, in the human will there is not a creative power which, if one wants to exercise the virtues, might be able to create patience, humility, obedience, etc. This is why one feels hardship, fatigue, in order to be able to practice the virtues: because the divine strength that sustains them, the creative power that nourishes them and gives them life, is missing. And so inconstancy appears, and one passes easily from virtues to vices, from prayer to dissipation, from church to amusements, from patience to impatience - all this mix of good and evil produces unhappiness in the creature. On the other hand, one who lets my Will reign within herself feels firmness in good; she feels that all things bring her happiness and joy. More so, since all the things created by Us carry the mark - the seed of the joy and the happiness of the One who created them; and they were created by Us so that all of them might bring happiness to man. Each created thing has the mandate from Us to bring to the creature the happiness and the joy it possesses. In fact, what joy and happiness does the light of the sun not bring? What pleasure do the blue heavens, a flowery field, a murmuring sea, not bring to one's sight? What enjoyment do a sweet and tasty fruit, some very fresh water, and many - many other things, not bring to one's palate? All created things say to man in their mute language: 'We bring you the happiness, the joy of our Creator.' But do you want to know in whom all created things find the echo of their joy and happiness? In one in whom they find my Will reigning and dominating, because that Will which reigns in them as whole, That which God Himself possesses, and That which reigns in the soul, become one and make seas of joys, of happiness and of contentments overflow into one another. Indeed, it is a true feast.

Therefore, my daughter, every time you fuse yourself in my Will, and you go around through all created things to impress your love, your glory, your adoration upon each thing I created to make you happy, I feel joy, happiness and glory being renewed in Me, as in the act in which We issued the whole Creation. You cannot understand the feast You make for Us, when We see your littleness, which, wanting to embrace everything in Our Will, repays Us in love and in glory for all created things. Our joy is so great, that We put everything aside to enjoy the joy and the feast that you give Us. Therefore, to live in the Supreme Will is the greatest thing for Us and for the soul - it is the outpouring of the Creator over the creature; and pouring Himself over her, He gives her His shape and makes her share in all the divine qualities, in such a way that We feel Our works, Our joy, Our happiness, being repeated by her."

4/9/32 - Vol. 30 *How Jesus keeps molding the creature in order to make her Rise Again in the New Life of His Truth. How Jesus alone could Manifest so many Truths on the Divine Will, as He possesses the Fount of them.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I feel like the little girl who, sip by sip, is nourished with this Celestial food that produces in my soul Strength, Light, Indescribable Sweetness. And then, each Truth that my beloved Jesus manifests to His little newborn is one of the most touching and delightful scenes, and of the most beautiful, that He places in my mind as Bearer of the Beatitude of the Celestial Fatherland.

So, I was feeling immersed in the so many Truths of the Supreme Fiat, and my always Lovable Jesus, visiting His little girl, told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that if Our Supreme Being gave to the creature all the heavens, the sun, the earth, the sea, He would not give as much as when He

communicates the Truths on the Divine Will. In fact, all other things would remain outside of the creatures, while the Truth penetrates into the inmost fibers of her soul; and I keep molding the heartbeats, the affections, the desires, the intellect, the memory, the will, to Transform her completely into the Life of the Truth. And as I go on molding her, I keep repeating the Prodigies of the Creation of Man, and by the touch of My Hands I destroy the seeds of evil, and I make the Seeds of the New Life Rise Again. The creature feels My Touch and, as I keep molding her, the New Life is then given to her again. On the other hand, the heavens, the sun, the sea, do not have the Transforming Virtue of making of the creature a heaven, a sun, a sea—all the Good is limited to the outside, and nothing more. See, then, how many Goods are enclosed in My having Manifested to you so many Truths? Therefore, be attentive in corresponding to a Good so Great."

Then, I continued to think about the many Truths on the Divine Will—how many Joys, how many Divine Transformations! They Themselves have been the Revealers of the Supreme Being; I would never have known my Creator, my Celestial Father, if the Holy Truths had not acted as Messengers, bringing to me the many Beautiful News of His Adorable Majesty. And while the many Truths crowded my mind, a doubt arose in me: "Was it really Jesus the one who has manifested to me so many Truths, or was it the devil, or my fantasy?"

And Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My good daughter, how can you doubt? The mere multiplicity of the many Truths on My own Divine Will is a sure proof that only your Jesus could have a Speaking so prolonged on the same subject, with varied and Powerful arguments. In fact, possessing the Fount of Them, it is no wonder that I Manifested to you, and in many ways, the little drops of Light—I could say—of the Knowledges on My Adorable Will. I say drops for Me, compared to the much and to the Infinite Sea that I can still say. Indeed, if I wanted to speak for all Eternity, I have so much to say on the Knowledges that regard My Supreme Fiat that I would never end. But, for you, what I have Manifested have been seas, because what is drops for Me, who am the Infinite Being, is sea for you, who are a finite creature. So, the mere prolixity and My so much Speaking is the surest and most convincing proof that only your Jesus could have so many reasons, and that He alone can know so much, of what regards My own Will. The enemy does not possess the Fount; and besides, he would touch a key that would burn him even more, because the thing that he hates the most and that most torments him is My Divine Will; and if it were in his power, he would turn the earth upside down, he would use all arts and tricks so that no one would know and do My Will. Much less could your fantasy, so limited and small—O! how quickly would the Light of reason remain extinguished; and once having spoken two or three reasons, you would have acted like those who want to speak and feel themselves being struck dumb, and cannot go any further. So, confused, you would give yourself back to silence.

"Therefore, only your Jesus has the Word ever New, Penetrating, full of Divine Freshness, of admirable Sweetness, of surprising Truth, such that the human intellect is forced to lower its forehead and say: 'Here there is the Finger of God.' Therefore, recognize a Good so Great, and let My Will alone be your Central Point in all things."

4/9/33 – Vol. 32 *So much is the Divine Love, that It arrives at Exhausting Itself in Its Works. Jealousy of the Divine Will. The little way of the creature in It.*

The Divine Volition always extends Itself around me and inside of me. The Jealousy of Its Marvelous Light is so much, that It does not want anything to enter

into me except what pertains to It in order to make me complete and grow the Life of the Divine Will, and in order to make me see Its Divine Ways so that I could copy them, contenting Itself with administering to me what is needed in order to be able to tell me: "The works of Our daughter will be little, because the creature can never reach Us, but they are modeled on and similar to Ours."

But while my mind followed the Light of the Divine Will, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Love told me: "My daughter, one act then says it is complete when the one who operates exhausts in it everything that is necessary in order to complete it. If something is lacking, or can be added, it can never be called a complete work. This has always been Our Way of Operating. We have exhausted everything: Love, Power, Mastery, Beauty, in order to render the work come forth from Us Full, Perfect, and Complete. Not that We exhaust Ourselves, because the Supreme Being is never exhausted, but in that Work that We have done nothing more can enter in order to make it Complete. And if We wanted to place some more, the more that We could place would have been useless, and not advantageous.

"And We have done this in the Work of Creation, of Redemption, and of the designs that We made for the Sanctity of each single creature. Who can say that something is lacking to Creation? Who can say that Our Operating Love did not exhaust itself in the Redemption, that was so much that there are still Interminable Seas that creatures can take and they have not taken. And these Seas overflow around them because they want to bring their fruit, hiding them in their waves in order that the Love, the Works, the Infinite Pains of the Humanate God would take Life in them. If We do not exhaust Ourselves, We are not content. Exhausted Love brings Us Rest and Happiness. But if We have something other to give, to do in Our Works, it keeps Us awake. We are all eyes. Our Divine Being is all in motion over what We are doing in order to give so much, because It does not find Our Complete Act with the Fullness of Our Exhaustion.

"Now in Creation and in Redemption there were no struggles for Our Love, nor impediment to being able to exhaust Ourselves in order to render Our Works Complete, because We worked independent from everyone. Not one human will entered in Our midst in order to impede Us from being able to exhaust Ourselves as We wanted. The whole struggle We experience on the part of creatures, for each design of Sanctity that We want to complete with them, and O! in what straits they place Us if the human will is not united with Ours, if she does not give herself into Our Hands in a way that We can handle her as We want to give her the form established by Us in order to Complete Our Designs and so exhaust Ourselves with forming Our Complete Act.

"Ah! We cannot give what We want to; hardly the crumbs, the sparks of Our Love, because the human volition remains always in the act of rejecting Us and of struggling with Us. Therefore when We find a will that lends itself, We Abound, Super-Abound so much in giving, that We place Ourselves over her more than a mother over her baby in order to raise him beautiful and gracious in order to be able to form of him her glory, the honor of the baby, and the good of the entire world. The same for Us, We do not leave her one instant. We always give in order to keep her not only occupied, but in order to not give her the time to be able to occupy herself with anything else, in a way that We can say: 'Everything is Ours.' We can exhaust Ourselves over this creature. And as Our Love is suitor, with Justice it wants that she, in all her acts, place all that she can—her love, all her life—in order to be able to say: 'You have exhausted Yourself for me, so much that I can not contain what You have given me, I also exhaust myself for You.' And so she keeps molding herself with Our Works, and copies Our Divine Acts.

"Here, therefore, is the Jealousy of the Divine Will: the Light that always beats on you, inside and outside of you, because It wants everything for Itself, and that your will, while you feel it alive, must have no life such that Mine forms Its Life in it and Completes Its Divine Acts. In this way It can boast that everything that It wanted to give, It has given. I have Exhausted Myself in this creature, and she has exhausted herself for Me. There is no Happiness more pleasant, nor greater fortune, than the Exhaustion of both parties, of God and of the creature. But what produces all this Good? One act of Our Operating and Complete Will."

So, after this I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and following Its, I arrived in Eden, where the Divine Love had stopped me. And Sovereign Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, Our Divine Being is Most Pure Light, and Our Attributes are so many Suns distinct from one another, but united together and inseparable, that they make a crown for Us. Now, in Creating the creature, she was placed in these Immense Suns in order to form her little way. Now who comes to form this little way? One who Lives of Our Will. Our Divine Attributes line up to the right and to the left of her, they make themselves the way for her in order to give her the step and let her walk so as to let her form her little way, and while she walks she does nothing other than collect drops of Light, with which she remains all imperaled such that it is an enchantment to see her.

"Therefore she nourishes herself with Light. The Light embellishes her. And she does not understand, nor does she know how to speak about anything other than Light. My Attributes press themselves around her, and they Love this creature as the pupil of their eyes. They feel her life in themselves, and Their Life in her. And They take on the task of raising her as Beautiful as they can, and of not letting her take one step away from the way that They have formed in Their Interminable Light, such that one who Lives in Our Will can be called the little way in the Divine Will. This in time, but in Eternity it will not be little way, but long, rather, they will never stop, because this Light has no end and they will always have the way in order to walk, in order to take New Beauties, New Joys, New Knowledges of this Light that never ends. Our Love displayed more than ever in this Eden in Creating man. And in order to complete Our Display and keep him more secure, We formed the way for him by striking him with the Light of Our Attributes; but he went out of them because he did not want to do Our Will. However Our Goodness was so much, that it did not close this way, but left it open for whoever wants to Live only of Divine Will."

4/10/00 – Vol. 3 *The desire to see Jesus draws Him to the soul.*

Blessed Jesus continues not to come. Oh God, what an unspeakable pain His privation is! I tried as much as I could to remain at peace and all abandoned in Him, but – no!... my poor heart could take no more. I did as much as I could to calm it, saying: 'My heart, let us wait a little longer; who knows - He might come. Let us use some stratagems to draw Him to come.' So, turning to Him, I said: "Lord, come, it is getting late and You have not come yet? This morning I am trying to remain calm as much as I can; yet, You do not let Yourself be found? Lord, I offer You the martyrdom of your privation as a proof of love, and as a gift to induce You to come. It is true that I am not worthy, but it is not because I am worthy that I look for You; rather, I do it out of love, and because without You I feel life missing in me.' And since He was not coming, I said to Him: 'Lord, either You come, or I will tire You with my speaking; and when You are tired... even then You are not going to come?' But who can say all my nonsense? I told Him so many things that I would be too long if I wanted to say everything.

After this, I just barely saw my sweet Jesus moving in my interior, as if He were waking up from a sleep. Then He showed Himself more clearly, and transporting me outside of myself, He told me: "Just as the bird flaps its wings when it must fly, so does the soul flap the wings of humility at the flights of her desires, and in that flapping she sends a magnet that attracts Me, in such a way that while she takes wing to come to Me, I take wing to go to her." Ah, Lord, it shows that I lack the magnet of humility! If I could spread the magnet of humility everywhere on my path, I would not have to struggle so much in waiting and waiting for your coming!

4/10/03 – Vol. 5 *Since men do not surrender, Jesus will play the trumpet of new and grave scourges.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw our Lord with a rod in His hand with which He touched the people. As they were touched, they scattered and rebelled, and the Lord said to them: "I have touched you to reunite you around Me, but instead of reuniting, you rebel and scatter away from Me, therefore it is necessary that I blow the trumpet." And while saying this, He began to blow the trumpet. I understood that the Lord will send some chastisement, and men, instead of humbling themselves, will take the occasion to offend Him and to move away from Him; and on seeing this, the Lord will make the trumpet of more grave scourges resound.

4/10/04 – Vol. 6 *The three little ropes that bind Jesus all over and clasp Him more intimately to the soul: assiduous sufferings, perpetual reparation, persevering love.*

This morning, finding myself with the fear that blessed Jesus, in seeing me still so cattiva [bad], had left me, I felt Him come out from within my interior, and He told me: "My daughter, why do you occupy yourself with useless thoughts and with things which are not? Know that you have three titles before Me, which, like three little ropes, bind Me all over and clasp Me more intimately to you, in such a way that I cannot leave you; and these are: assiduous sufferings, perpetual reparation, persevering love. If you, as a creature, are constant in this, would the Creator perhaps be inferior to the creature - or would He let Himself be surpassed by her? This is impossible."

4/10/10 – Vol. 9 *Preparation and thanksgiving at Communion.*

I write to obey, but I feel my heart crack from the effort I am making. But, Viva Obedience – Viva the Will of God! I write, but I tremble, and I myself don't know what I am saying. Obedience wants me to write something about how I prepare myself and thank blessed Jesus at Communion. I don't know how to say anything about it, because my sweet Jesus, in seeing my incapacity and that I am good at nothing, does everything Himself: He prepares my soul, and He Himself administers the thanksgiving to me; and I follow Him.

Now, the way of Jesus is always immense, and together with Jesus, I too feel immense, and as if I were able to do something. Then Jesus withdraws, and I remain always the stupid one that I am, the little ignorant one, the little bad one. And it is exactly because of this that Jesus loves me – because I am ignorant, and I am no one, and I can do nothing. Knowing that I want to receive Him at any cost, so as not to receive dishonor in coming into me, but rather, highest honor, He Himself prepares my poor soul. He gives me His own things, His merits, His clothing, His works, His desires – in sum, all of Himself. If necessary, also that which

the Saints did, because everything is His own; if necessary, also that which the Most Holy Mama did. And I too say to all: 'Jesus, give honor to Yourself in coming into me. My Queen Mama, Saints, all Angels, I am so very poor; everything that is yours – put it in my heart, not for me, but for the honor of Jesus.' And I feel that all of Heaven contributes to preparing me. And after Jesus has descended within me, I seem to see Him all pleased, seeing Himself honored by His own things; and sometimes He tells me: "Brava, brava, my daughter, how happy I am – how pleased I am. Everywhere I look within you, I find things worthy of Me. Everything that is Mine, is yours; how many beautiful things you made Me find!"

Knowing that I am so very poor, that I have done nothing, and that nothing is mine, I laugh at the contentment of Jesus, and I say: 'Thank goodness Jesus thinks like this! It is enough that He came – this is enough for me. It doesn't matter that I have used His own things – the poor must receive from the rich.' Now, it is true that a few glimmers here and there remain in me about the way Jesus has at Communion, but I am unable to reunite these glimmers together, and form a preparation and a thanksgiving. I lack the capacity; it seems to me that I prepare Myself in Jesus Himself, and that I thank Him with Jesus Himself.

4/10/12 – Vol. 11 *The souls who have more trust will shine more in the crown of the divine mercy.*

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, the souls who will shine the most, like bright gems in the crown of my divine mercy, are the souls who have more trust, because the more trusting they are, the more they give space for the attribute of my Mercy to pour into them all the Graces that they want. On the other hand, the soul who does not have real trust closes the graces within Me, remaining poor and unequipped, while my Love remains contained within Me and suffers greatly.

In order not to suffer so much, and to be able to freely pour out my Love, I deal more with those souls who trust than with the others. With these souls I can pour out my Love, I can play, I can cause loving contrasts, since there is no worry that they may feel ashamed or afraid; rather, they become more brave and take everything in order to love Me more. Therefore, trusting souls are the outpouring and the amusement of my Love - the most graceful and the richest ones."

4/10/13 – Vol. 11 *Value and effects of the Hours of the Passion. How Jesus wants them to be done. The Love of Jesus is fire which destroys evil and gives life to good.*

This morning my always adorable Jesus came and, hugging me close to His Heart, told me: "My daughter, the soul who always thinks about my Passion forms a spring within her heart, and the more she thinks, the larger this spring becomes. Since the waters which spring are waters common to everyone, this spring of my Passion which is formed in her heart serves to the benefit of the soul, to my glory, and to the benefit of all creatures." And I: 'Tell me, my Good, what will You give as a reward to those who will do the Hours of the Passion the way You taught them to me?'

And He: "My daughter, I will not look at these Hours as your things, but as things done by Me. I will give you the same merits, as if I were in the act of suffering my Passion. In this way, I will let you obtain the same effects, according to the dispositions of the souls. This, while on earth - and I could not give you a greater thing from My own. Then, in Heaven, I will place these souls in front of Me, flashing them with lightnings of love and contentment for as many times

as they did the Hours of my Passion - while they will flash to Me as well. What a sweet enchantment this will be for all the Blessed!"

Then He added: "My Love is fire, but not like material fire which destroys things and reduces them to ash. My fire vivifies and perfects, while it burns and consumes all that is not holy - desires, affections, thoughts which are not good. This is the virtue of my fire: to burn evil and to give life to good. Therefore, if the soul does not feel any tendency to evil within herself, she can be certain that my fire is in her. But if she feels fire mixed with evil within herself, it is very doubtful whether that be my real fire."

4/10/14 - Vol. 11 *Jesus crowned with thorns. Jesus has His center and His throne on earth in the soul who does His Divine Will. How Love operates and how the Divine Will operates.*

This morning my always adorable Jesus came as crucified and shared with me His pains. He pulled me toward Himself so much, into the sea of His Passion, that I could almost follow Him step by step. Who can say all that I could understand? There are so many things that I don't know where to start. I'm just going to say that in seeing the crown of thorns being torn off, the thorns prevented the Blood from gushing out. As they tore the crown off, that Blood gushed forth from those little holes, flowing on His face in large rivulets, on His hair, and then flowing down on all the Person of Jesus. And Jesus: "Daughter, these thorns which prick my head will prick the pride, the haughtiness and the most hidden wounds of man, to let the pus which they contain come out. The thorns soaked in my Blood will heal him, returning to him the crown which sin had removed."

Then, Jesus made me go to other steps of the Passion, and I felt my heart being transfixed in seeing Him suffering so much. And He, almost as to relieve me, continued to speak about His Holy Volition: "My daughter, my center on earth is the soul who does my Will. See, the Sun spreads its Light everywhere on earth, though maintaining its own center. In Heaven I am the life of each Blessed, but I still keep my center and my throne. In the same way, I am everywhere on earth, but my center - the place in which I raise my throne in order to reign, my charisms, my satisfactions, my triumphs, my own palpitating Heart, in which I find the whole of Myself as if in my own center - is in the soul who does my Most Holy Will. This soul is so much identified with Me that she becomes inseparable from me, and all my Wisdom and Power cannot find the means to detach Me from her in the slightest."

Then He added: "Love has its anxieties, desires, ardors and restlessness; my Will is, instead, perpetual rest. Do you know why? Because Love contains the beginning, the means and the end of any work. Anxiety and restlessness arise in order to accomplish it, and much of Love and imperfection mixes with them. But if my Will and love are not united together at every step - poor Love, how dishonored it remains, even in the greatest and holiest works. On the other hand, my Will operates in a simple Act, giving to the soul the full attitude in order to accomplish the work in the manner of my Will; and while my Will operates, the soul rests. Therefore, since it is not the soul that operates, but my Will within her, there is no anxiety or restlessness, and she remains free from any imperfection."



4/10/38 – Vol. 35 *How Jesus wants to find everything in the creature who Lives in the Divine Will, and wants to find her in everyone. How God wants to find in our love the support for His Works and the hiding place of His Life.*

My poor mind is always returning to the Divine Volition. Having had Communion, I was saying to my Adorable Jesus: "In Your Will all is mine; so I Love You with the Love of my Mother and Queen—and Yours. I kiss You with Her lips; I hug You very tight with Her arms; and, carrying You with me, I take refuge inside Her Heart, to give You Her Joys, Her delights, Her Maternity, so that You may find the Sweetness and protection that only Your Mama can give You...."

But while I was enclosing myself together with Jesus inside my Mama—all Tenderness, sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, and daughter of My Mother, how happy I am to find the daughter with My Mother, and My Mama with her daughter. She wants the creatures to Love Me with Her own Love and to use Her lips to kiss Me, and Her arms to hug Me. She wants to give them her Maternity to keep Me safe, so that I may have all of them as My Mama. To find the daughter and the Mother Loving Me with One Single Love, is the Greatest Joy for Me—I feel that both of them give Me a New Paradise on earth.

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

Jesus remained silent, waiting for me to tell Him what He wanted. Although unworthy, to content Him I said: "I Love You with the Immense Power and Love of the Father, and with the Endless Love of the Holy Spirit. I Love You with the Love with which all the Angels and Saints Love You. I Love You with that Love with which all the creatures, past, present and future, Love You—or should Love You. I Love You for all created things, and with the same Love with which You Created them...."

My dear Jesus heaved a long sigh, and then He added: "Finally, I feel satisfied in My Yearning to find everything in the creature. I find Our Endless Seas of Love, I find the delights of My Loving Mama—I find everything and everyone. Therefore, I must find everything and everyone in the creature who Lives in My Will, and I must find her in everyone. After all, My Celestial Father Generated Me through Love, so I feel together with Me—in the Act of Giving and Receiving continuous Love—those who Love Me, and let nothing of Our Love escape them."

Then, He added: "My daughter, this is why, in Our Love, We feel an intense need that the creatures know Us—and Our Works. If they don't know Us, We remain as if set aside from them, even though We Live inside and outside them; and while We are aware of anything they do and think—Loving them in each one of their acts—not only do they not Love Us, but they do not even recognize Us. What Pain! If they do not recognize Us, Love cannot arise; and if Love is missing, We don't have a place for Our Works, nor can Our Love find a refuge in which to pour Itself out and take shelter. Everything remains suspended. Therefore, We want to find the 'I love You' of the creature in Our Works, so that, arming it with Our Power, We can lean Our Greatest Works on it. O, how Happy We are in finding her little 'I love You' as the shelf for Our Works. It is a Sorrow for Us to Operate without finding a place for Our Works—it seems as though the Life of Our Works

were missing. Our Operative Love remains repressed—suffocated.... We are able to do, and cannot do, and only because the creature, ungrateful, does not recognize Us, nor does she love Us.

“Creatures tie Our Hands and confine Us to uselessness, since all Our Works are directed to their benefit; We cannot give, because knowledge and love are missing and, with them, the space in which to place Our Works. In the end, why should We Operate if We cannot find anybody willing to receive Our Works? Further, you must know that before doing any Work, We first look for someone to know that Work, receive it and love it—and then We do it. My very Humanity did no Act before finding one to love, and to receive that Act. And even then, if I didn’t find anyone who would receive it, I could see across the centuries and I directed My Act to the one who would love it, know it and receive it. Even when I cried as little Newborn Baby, I directed those tears of Mine to those who were going to repent, be sorry for their sins, and be washed, in order to re-acquire the Life of Grace. As I walked, My Steps were directed to those who had to walk along the way of Good, to be their Strength and Guide in their path. There was not a Work that I did, a Word that I said, or a Pain that I suffered, in which I did not look for the works of the creatures as the shelf for My Works, or for their words in which to place My Word. My Pains searched for a shelf in their pains in order to give the Good contained in all that I did.

“It was My Passion of Love that made Me do nothing other than what could be useful for My children. This is one of the most Powerful reasons for which I want the creature to Live in My Will. Only then would all My Works—the Creation, the Redemption, and even one sigh of Mine—find a place on which to lean, to become Works of the works of the creatures, Pains of their pains—Life of their life. Then, all that I did and suffered will turn into Glory and Victory, so as to cast away all enemies, and Recall Order, harmony, Peace, and the Celestial smile of the Heavenly Fatherland in the midst of the creatures.”

In hearing this I remained surprised, and my beloved Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, Life in My Will will contain such Surprises and so many Divine Novelties as to astonish even the Angels and the Saints; more so, since, in My Will, there are no words, but facts. My Will converts words, desires and intentions into facts and accomplished Works, while all that the creature wants outside of My Will is reduced to words, desires and intentions. In My Will, which possess the Creative Virtue, all that the creature wants becomes Accomplished Fact and Works Full of Life; more so, since, Living in Our Will, she is already aware of what We do, and feels what We want. So she follows Us in the Works, wanting whatever We want—she just cannot do without it, nor could she put herself aside. Our Fiat becomes her greatest necessity, and she cannot do without It. It is more than breath for her, which has to give and to receive; more than motion, which feels the extreme need to move... In sum, My Will is everything for her. It is impossible for her to live without It. Therefore, be attentive, and may your flight be always in Our Fiat.”

4/11/04 – Vol. 6 *Jesus thanks Luisa.*

Continuing in my usual state, after much struggling, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and He told me: “You who wanted Me so much – what do you want, what is it that you care about the most?” And I: ‘Lord, I want nothing – what I care about the most is You alone.’ And He repeated: “What - you want nothing? Ask Me for something – sanctity, my grace, virtues... for I can give you everything.” And, again, I said: ‘Nothing, nothing, I want You alone and

whatever You want." And, again, He added: "So you want nothing else? I alone am enough for you? Your desires have no other life in you but for Me alone? All your trust, then, must be in Me alone, for even if you want nothing, you will obtain everything." And without giving me any more time, He disappeared like a flash.

I remained very disappointed, especially because, as much as I asked for Him, He would not come back; so I thought to myself: 'I want nothing, I think and care about nothing but Him alone, while He seems not to bother about me. I don't know how His good Heart can reach such a point.' And I spoke a lot of other nonsense. Now, at that moment, He came back and told me: "Thank you, thank you. What is greater – when the Creator thanks the creature or when the creature thanks the Creator? Now, know that when you wait for Me and I delay my coming, I thank you; when I come immediately, you are obliged to thank Me. So, does it seem trivial to you that the Creator gives you the occasion to have Him be obliged to you and thank you?" I was left all confused.

4/11/05 – Vol. 6 *How perseverance is seal of eternal life and development of divine life.*

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, I was saying to myself: 'How cruel He has become with me – I myself cannot understand how His good Heart can reach the point of doing this. And then, if persevering pleases Him so much, yet, my persevering does not move His good Heart.' While I was saying this and other nonsense, all of a sudden He came and told me: "Indeed, that of the soul which pleases Me the most is perseverance, because perseverance is seal of eternal life and development of divine life. In fact, just as God is ever old and ever new and immutable, in the same way, through perseverance, by having exercised it always, the soul is old, and by her attitude of exercising it, she is ever new; and each time she exercises it she is renewed in God, remaining immutable, and without realizing it. Since through perseverance she continuously acquires divine life within herself, by acquiring God she is sealed with eternal life. Can there be a seal safer than God Himself?"

4/11/24 – Vol. 16 *In the state of the world, which is threatened not only by chastisements but by destruction, the state of Luisa is a great embankment, even when she is sleeping. Jesus does not like forced things, otherwise He moves on, just as He did when He was born in Bethlehem.*

I continue to feel dazed and sleepy. My powers no longer understand anything; and if I understand anything at all in a moment of break, of vigil, then I feel a shadow around me, which, concealing me completely, down to my most intimate fibers, makes me long and yearn for the Holy Will of God. Oh, how I fear that I might leave His Most Holy Will!

Now, upset as I was by the chastisements which Jesus had talked to me about and by the sight of the turmoil of created things, I also heard from some people of the great evils that occurred during these last days in several parts of the world, up to the destruction of entire regions. But as I heard this, my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, this is nothing yet. We will go further in purifying the face of the earth. I am so disgusted in looking at it, that I cannot bear its sight."

I remained oppressed more than ever, and the horrible picture of the turmoil of nature, which I had seen in the past days, became alive before my mind... Then, going back to prayer according to my usual way, I said to my adorable Jesus: 'Since You are determined to use chastisements and I can no longer do anything

- either suffer, or let people be spared from the troubles they deserve - You could free me from this state of victim, or suspend me for some time. I would at least spare others from the bother.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, I do not want to displease you; if you want Me to suspend you, I will do it."

And I, fearing that I might do my will, immediately added: 'No, no, my Love, You should not say to me "if you want"; rather, You should say "I am the one who wants to suspend you from this state". It should not come from my will, but from Yours - then I would accept. So, not to make me content, but to allow your Will to be done in me.'

And Jesus again: "I do not want to displease you, I want to make you content. If you want me to suspend you, I will do it. However, know that Justice wants to follow its course, and you and I must surrender in part. There are certain rights of Justice which one cannot do without; but since I placed you in the center of my Will, in this state of victim, even though you should now sleep, now suffer, now pray, it is always an embankment for my Justice, in order to prevent the course of the almost total destruction of things. In fact, this is not only about chastisements - but about destruction.

However, know that I do not want to force you. I have never liked force, so much so, that when I came upon earth and I wanted to go and be born in Bethlehem, I went, yes, knocking at door after door to have a place in which to be born, but I did not force anyone... If I wanted, with my Power, I would have used force to obtain a place less uncomfortable in which to be born, but I did not want to do so. I contented Myself with knocking and asking for shelter, and without insisting, I moved on to knock at other doors. And since no one wanted to receive Me, I was content with going to be born in a cave, in which animals gave Me free access and did their first adorations to their Creator, instead of forcing anyone to let Me enter. However, this refusal cost very much to the people of Bethlehem, because they never again received the good of my soles treading their lands, or of seeing Me in their midst again. I like spontaneous things, not forced; I like that the soul make all that I want her own, as though it were hers and not Mine, and that freely, with love, she give Me what I want. Force is for slaves, for servants, and for those who do not love. This is why I move on from those souls, just as I did with the people of Bethlehem, who were not ready to let Me enter into them and to give Me full freedom to do whatever I wanted with them."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, Jesus, no, I do not want to be forced, but, freely, I want to remain in this state, even at the cost of mortal pains. And You - never leave me, and give the grace to always do your Most Holy Will.'

4/12/99 - Vol. 2 Jesus says: "Being in the Sacrament for Me is the same as being in your heart". Hypocrisy, a profound pain for Jesus.

Today, without having me wait too long, Jesus came quickly and told me: "You are my tabernacle. Being in the Sacrament for Me is the same as being in your heart; or rather, in you I find something more: I am be able to share my pains with you and to have you with Me, a living victim before divine justice, which I do not find in the Sacrament." And while saying these words, He enclosed Himself within me.

While within me, Jesus would make me feel, now the pricks of the thorns, now the pains of the cross, the labors and the sufferings of His Heart. Around His Heart I could see a braid of iron spikes, which made Jesus suffer very much. Ah, how much pity I felt in seeing Him suffer so much! I would have wanted to suffer

everything myself, rather than let my sweet Jesus suffer, and from the heart I prayed Him to give the pains and the suffering to me.

Jesus told me: "Daughter, the offenses which most pierce my Heart are the masses said sacrilegiously, and the hypocrisies." Who can say what I understood in these two words? It seemed to me that externally one shows that he loves and praises the Lord, but internally he has poison ready to kill Him; externally, one shows that he wants the glory and the honor of God, while internally he seeks his own honor and esteem. All works done with hypocrisy, even the holiest ones, are works completely poisoned, which embitter the Heart of Jesus.

4/12/04 – Vol. 6 *Peace is the greatest treasure.*

This morning I felt disturbed because of the absence of blessed Jesus. Then, after much struggling, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, when a river is exposed to the rays of the sun, in looking into it one sees the same sun that is there in the heavens. However, this happens when the river is calm, with no wind that ripples its waters. But if the waters are rippled, even though the river is completely exposed to the sun, one can see nothing – everything is confusion. The same for the soul: when she is exposed to the rays of the Divine Sun, if she is calm she perceives the Divine Sun within herself, she feels Its heat, she sees the light and understands the truth. But if she is disturbed, even though she has It within herself, she feels nothing but confusion and disturbance. Therefore, hold peace as your greatest treasure if you cherish being united with Me."

4/12/17 – Vol. 12 *It is not the suffering that renders the creature unhappy. She becomes unhappy when something is missing to her love for God.*

Finding myself 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. And your pains, do not keep them with you, but send them up to my Cross, so that they may become the cortege of my pains, relieving Me, and so that my pains may be the cortege of your pains, sustain you, burn with the same fire, and be consumed together. I will look at your pains as if they were mine; I will give them the same effects and the same value; and they will perform the same offices which I did on the Cross, before the Father and before souls. Or better still, 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; rather, suffering makes her victorious, glorious, rich, beautiful. She becomes unhappy when something is missing to her love. Being united with Me on the Cross, you will be completely satisfied in love; your pains will be love; your life will be love - all love. And so you will be happy."

4/12/18 – Vol. 12 *The soul must lean within Jesus.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt an extreme need of Jesus, and of leaning all of myself within Him. And my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, lean yourself completely within Me. You will find Me always ready - you will never lack Me. Even more, the more you lean within Me, the more I will pour Myself into you. And since many times I feel the need to lean, I will come to you and I will lean within you, using my own support, which I have formed in you. And when I see that you despise the support of creatures, I will love you twice as much, and I will redouble my support."

Then He added: "When the soul does everything to please Me, to love Me and to live at the expense of my Will, she becomes like a member of my Body; and I glory in these members as if they were my own. Otherwise, they would be like members dislocated from Me, which give Me pain - and not only to Me, but to themselves and to their neighbor. These are members which spurt a purulent material, such as to infect and to dry up even the good that they do."

4/12/22 – Vol. 14 *Sin breaks the current of Love, and opens the current of Justice.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all afflicted, almost in the act of giving course to Justice, but as though forced by creatures themselves. I prayed Him to withhold the scourges, and He told me: "My daughter, between Creator and creature there is nothing but currents of Love. Sin breaks these currents and opens the current to Justice. My Justice defends the rights of my offended Love, of my broken Love between Creator and creature; and making Its way into their midst, It would want to reunite this broken Love. Ah! If man did not sin, my Justice would have nothing to do with the creature. But as guilt begins, my Justice places Itself on the way. Do you think that I wanted to strike man? No, no; on the contrary, it grieves Me - it is hard for Me to touch him. But he himself forces Me to, and induces Me to strike him. You, pray that man may mend his ways; so Justice, quickly reuniting the current of Love, will be able to withdraw."

4/12/27 – Vol. 21 *The Divine Will is balanced. How, in Creation, God placed all the connections between man and created things. Example of a city. The luminous cloud.*

My poor state is becoming more painful because of the privations of my sweet Jesus. What a hard martyrdom and death—without the dear and sweet hope of finding life again. The pain of having lost Him dazes me, petrifies me, and spreads a noxious dew over my poor soul, that, exposed to the rays of a burning sun, instead of vivifying me, withers me; and taking the vital humors away from me, if it does not make me die, it withers me and takes the best of life away from me, just like frosts to the plants. Oh! how much sweeter would death be for me—or rather, it would be for me the most beautiful feast, because I would find Him whom I love, who would heal all my wounds. Oh! privation of my Highest Good, Jesus, how painful and ruthless you are.

And so, in the adorable Will, I call everyone to cry over my hard destiny. I call the heavens with their immensity, to cry for Him whom I so much long for; I call the stars with their twinkling flickering to cry with me, so that with their crying, they may direct the steps of Jesus toward me, so as to no longer make me suffer. I call the sun, that it may turn its light into tears, and its heat into flaming darts, to assail Jesus and say to Him: "Hurry—don't You see that she can endure no more, and how all of us are shedding bitter tears for she who loves You; and because her will is one with ours, we are all forced to cry together with her?"

I call all Creation to grieve and cry together with me for a pain so great, incalculable and immeasurable, as is Your privation. Who would not cry? Oh! how I would want to turn the murmuring of the sea into pitying voices, to call You; and the darting of the fish, to deafen You. I would want to turn the singing of the birds into sobs, to move You to compassion. Jesus! Jesus! how much You make me suffer. Oh! how much does Your Love cost me.

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, my sweet Life moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, I am here, do not fear. If You knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer because of Me... I feel more pain for your suffering, than for that of all other creatures together; because your pains are the pains of Our daughter—a member of Our Celestial Family, and I feel them more intensely than if they were My own. When Our Will is in the creature, everything is in common with Us, and inseparable from Us."

On hearing this, in pain as I was, I said that that was true with words, but, as for facts, it seems to me that it is not so. "How can this be? You make me agonize so much to make You come back, and the more You go on, the longer You take to come, to the point that I myself don't know what else to do, or to whom else to turn. You put me in the impotence of finding You; not even in Your very Will can I manage to trace You, because It is immense, and You hide within Its immensity, while I lose track of Your steps—and I lose You. So, those are nice words, but what about facts—where are they? If You suffered so much because of my pains, You would have done the facts—hastening to come to she who knows no other love, nor any other life but Yours."

And Jesus, clasping me to Himself, all moved, told me: "Poor daughter, courage—you do not know everything about what it means to live in My Will. It possesses perfect balance, and all of Its attributes are in highest concord, nor is any of them inferior to any other. And when it is necessary to punish the peoples for their many sins, My Justice demands these voids—that you be without Me—so as to be able to balance itself by sending the scourges they deserve. Therefore, it puts you as though aside in My Will, and it follows its course.

"How many times did My moaning Humanity find Itself with these hitches of My Justice, and I had to surrender for love of the balance of My Will. Would you want, as I keep you in It, to unbalance the order of My Attributes? No, no, My daughter. Let My Justice follow its course, and your Jesus will be as before, always with you. Don't you know that, in My Will, you must go through what My Humanity went through, as My Will was so very demanding and inexorable with Me for the sake of Redemption? The same for you. It becomes demanding and inexorable for the sake of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. So, this is why My Humanity hides—because My Justice wants to follow its course and maintain its balance."

Blessed Jesus remained silent; and then He added: "My daughter, in issuing the Creation, My Will linked all beings with bonds of union. So, they were all in connection among themselves—each one possessed its electric wire of communication between the other. Man possessed as many electric wires for as many created things as existed, because, being the king of everything, it was right and necessary for him to have the communication with all Creation, in order to possess the dominion of It.

"Now, as he withdrew from the Divine Will, he broke the first wire of communication, and remained like a city in which the primary wire that communicates electric light is broken: it remains in the dark, and even though there are electric wires, they no longer have the virtue of giving light to the whole city, because the source from which the light comes, being broken, cannot give it, nor can the electric wires receive it. So, he remained like a city in the dark; his connections, the electric wires of communication, were no longer functioning. The source of light had withdrawn from him, because he himself had broken the communication with it; and he remained like a king who is deposed, dethroned and without dominion. In his city all lights were out; he was enveloped in the darkness of his own will.

“When My Will is possessed by the soul, she is symbolized by a city full of light, that has ways of communication with all the places of the world. Even more, her communications extend in the sea, in the sun, in the stars, in the heavens. Provisions of all kinds reach this city from all places; so, she is the richest, provided with everything; and by means of these communications she is the best known, in Heaven and on earth; all pour into her, and she is the most loved. All the opposite for one who does not possess My Will: she lives of hardships, she suffers starvation; only crumbs are conceded to her out of pity, and she is often plundered by enemies. She suffers obscurity, and lives in the most squalid misery.”

Then, after this, feeling oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition of other pains of mine, I was offering everything in the adorable Will, and to obtain the triumph of Its Kingdom. Now, while I was doing this, I looked at the sky, that was strewn with white and luminous clouds, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, look at these clouds—how beautiful they are; how they clothe the sky and form a beautiful ornament for the azure vault. But who was it that dispelled the darkness, and put to flight obscurity and black shadows from within those clouds, transforming them into white and radiant clouds? The sun. By investing them with its light, it made them lose their darkness and transformed them into clouds of light. So, they are clouds—but no longer clouds that cast darkness and obscure the earth; but rather, clouds that give light. And while before the sun invested them, they seemed to disfigure the sky with their obscurity, taking the beauty of its azure away from it, now they pay honor to it, and form a beautiful ornament.

“Now, My daughter, pains, mortifications, My privations, painful circumstances, are like clouds for the soul, that give darkness. But if the soul lets everything flow in My Will, more than sun, My Will invests them and converts them into clouds of most radiant light, in such a way as to form the most beautiful ornament for the heaven of the soul. In My Will all things lose their dark side that oppresses and seems to disfigure the poor creature, and everything serves to give her light and to adorn her with radiant beauty. And I keep repeating to all Heaven: ‘Look at her—how beautiful is the daughter of My Will, adorned with these white and radiant clouds. She nourishes herself with light, and My Will, investing her with Its light, converts her into most splendid light.’”

4/12/28 – Vol. 24 *Analogy between Eden and Calvary. A kingdom cannot be formed with one act alone. Necessity of the Death and Resurrection of Our Lord.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and was accompanying my sweet Jesus in the pains of His Passion and following Him to Calvary.

My poor mind paused to think about the harrowing pains of Jesus on the Cross; and He, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Calvary is the new Eden in which mankind was given back what it lost by withdrawing from My Will. Analogy between Calvary and Eden: in Eden man lost grace, on Calvary he acquires it. In Eden, Heaven was closed to him, he lost his happiness and rendered himself the slave of the infernal enemy; here in the new Eden, Heaven is opened to him once again, he reacquires the lost peace and happiness, the devil is chained, and man is freed from his slavery. In Eden, the Sun of the Divine Fiat darkened and withdrew, and it became always nighttime for man—symbolized by the sun that withdrew from the face of the earth during the three hours of My terrible agony on the Cross. Unable to sustain the torment of His Creator—caused by the human will that, with great perfidy, had reduced My Humanity to that state—horrified, the

sun withdrew, and as I breathed My last, it reappeared again and continued its course of light. In the same way, the Sun of My Fiat, My pains, My Death, called back the new Sun of My Will to reign in the midst of creatures once again.

“So, Calvary formed the dawn that called the Sun of My Eternal Will to shine again in the midst of creatures. Dawn means certainty that the sun will come out; in the same way, the dawn that I formed on Calvary assures, even though about two thousand years have passed, that it will call the Sun of My Will to reign once again in the midst of creatures. In Eden, My Love was defeated by them; here it triumphs and conquers the creature. In the first Eden man receives the condemnation to death of soul and body; while in the second Eden he is released from his condemnation and the resurrection of the body is reconfirmed through the resurrection of My Humanity. There are many relations between Eden and Calvary, and what man lost there, here he reacquires. In the Kingdom of My pains everything is given back, and the honor and the glory of the poor creature is reconfirmed by means of My pains and of My Death.

“By withdrawing from My Will, man formed the kingdom of his evils, of his weaknesses, passions and miseries; and I wanted to come upon earth, I wanted to suffer greatly, I permitted that My Humanity be lacerated, Its flesh torn to pieces, all full of wounds. And I wanted even to die in order to form, by means of My many pains and of My Death, the Kingdom opposite to the many evils that the creature had formed for herself.

“A kingdom cannot be formed with one act alone, but with many upon many acts; and the more the acts, the greater and more glorious the kingdom becomes. Therefore, My Death was necessary to My Love; with My Death I was to give the kiss of life to creatures, and from My many wounds I was to let all goods out, in order to form the Kingdom of goods for creatures. So, My wounds are springs that gush with goods, and My Death is spring from which life for all gushes forth.

“And just as My Death was necessary, so was My Resurrection necessary to My Love, because by doing his will, man lost the life of My Will, and I wanted to rise again to form not only the resurrection of the body, but the resurrection of the life of My Will in it. Had I not risen again, the creature could not have risen once again in My Fiat; she would have lacked the virtue—the bond of her resurrection in Mine, and therefore My Love would have felt incomplete. It would have felt it could do more but was not doing it, and so I would have remained with the hard martyrdom of a love that is not complete. If then ungrateful man does not make use of all I have done, the evil is all his own, but My Love possesses and enjoys its full triumph.”

4/12/29 – Vol. 26 *The Creation, act of profound adoration of the Divine Trinity.*

I was all abandoned in the Divine Fiat; Its light eclipsed my littleness and transported me up there, even into the womb of the Eternal One, where nothing but light, sanctity, beauty could be seen, that infused in me profound adoration, such that I felt my little existence changed into one single act of adoration for that God who so much loved me and loves me.

Then, while my mind was wandering within the light of the Divine Volition, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, the Sanctity of Our Divine Being, the one Power of Our Will with which We are invested—in such a way that, even though We are distinct as Persons, yet Our Will that operates in Us, that dominates, that rules, is always one—Our equal, reciprocal and incessant

Love, produce⁴ in Us the most profound adoration among the Divine Persons. So, everything that comes out of Us is but acts of profound adoration of all Our Divine Being.

"Therefore, when Our Divine Fiat wanted to issue the whole Creation into the field with Its creating, operating and vivifying power, as Our Fiat was being pronounced, We kept issuing from within Ourselves acts of profound adoration. So, the heavens are nothing other than an act of profound adoration of the immensity of Our Divine Being, and therefore everywhere one can see heavens, both at night and at daytime.

"The immensity of Our Being released from Our womb the immensity of Our adoration, and extended the starry heavens over the universe, to call all those who would inhabit the earth in Our one Will, so as to unify them within the immensity of Our adoration, in such a way that, by virtue of Our Fiat, man was to extend himself within the immensity of his Creator, to form his heaven of profound adoration for He who had created him.

"The sun is an act of adoration of Our endless Light, and the ardor of its profound adoration is such and so great, that it is not content with letting itself be seen up high, under the vault of the heavens, but from the center of its sphere it lowers its rays of light down to the level of the earth. Molding and touching everything with its hands of light, it invests everything and everyone with its adoration of light, and it calls plants, flowers, trees, birds and creatures to form one single adoration in the Will of the One who created them.

"The sea, the air, the wind and all created things, are nothing other than acts of profound adoration of Our Divine Being, that, some from afar, some from nearby, call the creature into the Unity of Our Fiat, to repeat the profound acts of Our adoration; and as she makes what is Ours her own, she can give Us the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowery earth, as profound adorations that Our one Will knows how to, and can produce in the creature. What can Our Fiat not do? With Its one strength It can do anything, It unites everything, It keeps everything in act, and It unites Heaven and earth, Creator and creature, making them one."

Having said this, He withdrew into the depth of His Light, and He kept silent; and I remained there, continuing my round in the Creation, to follow that profound adoration of my Creator in all created things. Oh! how one could feel the fragrance of the Divine adoration in each created thing. One could touch with one's own hand Their adored breath; one could feel in the wind the penetrating, ruling adoration of Our Creator, that, investing the whole earth, now with light blowing, now with mighty waves, now with caressing breaths, invests us so much and calls us to the adoration of its Creator that the wind possesses. Who can tell of the strength of the wind? In a few minutes, it goes around the entire world, and now with empire, now with moans, now with feeble voice, and now screaming, it invests us and calls us to unite ourselves to that Divine adoration that it gives to its Creator.

Then, continuing my round, I could see the sea. In those crystal clear waters, in that continuous murmuring, in its gigantic waves, Jesus was saying that that sea was nothing other than an act of profound adoration of the Divine Purity, adoration of Their Love that murmurs continuously, and, in the waves, adoration of the Divine Strength that moves everything and everyone like light straw. Oh! if the Divine Fiat were reigning in the creatures, It would let everyone read, in each created thing, the distinct adoration of Our Creator that each thing possesses; and as It would unify us with all Creation, one would be the adoration, one the

4 Read: "Sanctity, power, love, produce in Us...".

love, one the glory for the Supreme Being. Oh! Divine Will, come to reign, and make it so that the Will of all be one....

4/12/30 – Vol. 28 *The acts done in the Divine Will are walls of light around Jesus. The sun, sower of the love of its Creator. How the Sun of the Divine Will forms Its Sun in the creature and acts as Divine Sower.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, and following Its acts, I was thinking about and accompanying the most bitter pains of my sweet Jesus, and was saying to myself: "Oh! how I would like to defend Jesus, and prevent His receiving new offenses."

And He, moving in my interior and clasping me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, if you want to defend Me in a way that the offenses might not reach Me, repair Me in My Divine Will, because as you repair in It, you will form a wall of light around Me, and if they offend Me, the offenses will remain outside of this wall of light—they will not enter inside; and I will feel defended by this wall of light—that is, by My own Will—and will remain as though safe. So, your love in My Divine Will will form for Me a wall of love, of light; your adoration, your reparations, will form for Me a wall of light, of adorations and of reparations, in such a way that the lack of love, the scorns of creatures will not reach Me, but will remain outside of these walls. And if I feel them, I will feel them as though from afar, because My daughter has surrounded Me with the impregnable wall of My Divine Will. My daughter, the love, the reparations, the prayers outside of My Fiat are just little drops, while, in My Divine Will, the same things, the same acts, are seas, gigantic walls, endless rivers. As immense as My Will is, so It renders the acts of the creature."

Then, I was following the Supreme Fiat in the Creation, and my mind was lost in comprehending the continuous act of It toward the creatures. Both through created things and directly, It carries us as though in Its arms, to be our motion, our breath, heartbeat, life. Oh! if it could be seen by creatures what this Divine Will does for us, oh! how they would love It and would let themselves be dominated by It. But alas! while we are inseparable from the Divine Will—everything comes to us through It, It is more than our own life—It is not recognized, It is not looked upon, and one lives as if we were far away from It.

Then, while I was going around in the Creation, my beloved Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, all created things say love, but the sun, that with its light and with its heat has the supremacy over everything, is the sower of My Love. As it rises in the morning, so it begins its sowing of love; its light and its heat invest the earth, and as it moves from flower to flower, with its pure touch of light it sows the variety of colors and of fragrances, and it pours the seed of love, of the different Divine Qualities and of its loving fragrances. As it moves from plant to plant, from tree to tree, with its kiss of light it pours, in one place the seed of the sweetness of Divine Love, in another the variety of Our loving Flavors, in another the substance of Divine Love. In sum, there is not one plant, flower, herb, that does not receive the seed of Our Love that the sun brings to it. It can be said that it spends its day sowing love and irradiating all the earth, mountains and seas with its light; everywhere it sows the love of the Eternal Light of its Creator.

"But do you know the reason for this continuous sowing, never interrupted, that the sun does of Our Love over the face of the earth, and in so many ways? Perhaps for the earth? For the plants? Ah no! All for the creatures. Oh! yes, for love of them, and to have the requital of their love. And, oh! how wounded and

embittered We remain when We see that creatures make use of flowers, fruits and other things without recognizing that in everything they take there is the seed of Our Love, that through the sun We have poured over each created thing. And after so much love, an 'I love You' is denied to Us."

Having said this, He remained silent. I remained afflicted because of so much sorrow of Jesus, and I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat; and Jesus added: "My daughter, the sun, though untiring in acting as sower of Our Love over the earth, in the evening, in withdrawing in order to form the day for other regions, seems to give peace to the earth, giving it the freedom to produce or not produce the seed that it has sown, intending to make the new assault of the sowing of love. On the other hand, the Sun of My Divine Will never leaves the soul; as It reflects Itself in her with Its light and, more than sun, acts as Divine Sower, with Its reflections It forms in her Its Sun in the creature.

"Therefore, for one who lives in My Divine Will there are no nights or sunsets or dawn or daybreak, but it is always full day, because Its light gives Itself to the creature as her nature, and what is in one's nature remains as one's property. More so, since the Sun of My Divine Will possesses the source of light, and as many Suns as It wants to form, so many It forms. But with all this, even though one who lives in My Will possesses her own Sun that never withdraws, the Sun of My Fiat has always new light and heat, new sweetness, new flavors, new beauty to give, and the soul has always something to receive; there are no pauses as with the sun that is under the vault of the heavens. In fact, not possessing the source of light, it cannot form many suns as the earth keeps revolving around it. But with the Sun of My Divine Volition, that possesses the source of it, Its light always beats down, and calling the creature to continuous activity with It, It always gives her Its new act never interrupted."

4/12/35 – Vol. 33 *One who Lives in the Divine Will leaves her coverings, reduces herself into nothing, and the All forms Its Life in the nothing. There is no will that does not possess Its Life. How the Celestial Queen Loved Us in Her Conception; Prodigies that the Divine Volition did in Her.*

I feel my little atom, rather the nothing is lost in the All of the Divine Volition. O! how this All feels in the nothing of the creature Its Free Life, Its Operating Power, Its Creative Virtue, that everything that It wants It can do within this nothing. One can say that this nothing is the amusement of the Divine Fiat, that with Its Dominion It invests her, It entices her, It enraptures her, It fills her, and the nothing lets It do everything, and she loses nothing of the Goods that she receives.

Now, while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: "My daughter, when the soul Lives in My Divine Will, she leaves her coverings, she empties herself of everything, in a way that she remains the pure nothing. And My Volition Invests her, Fills her with the All, Dominates her, and forms there Its Prodigies of Sanctity, of Grace, of Beauty, Worthy of Its Creative Power. But what is more, in this void of the nothing, It Generates Its Love and forms Its Divine Life there, and It renders Itself Dominator of the nothing and of Its own Divine Life formed in her. And O! Its Love for this nothing arrives at so much, that in the meantime It renders her dominating together with the Supreme Fiat. And since her dominion comes to her from the All that she possesses, she feels Its same Dominating Virtue, and she dominates the Divine Will Itself such that both are dominating, but with highest accord, possessing one single Love, and one single Will.

"The human volition feels its life in Mine, and she does not do anything if she does not feel My Operating Act that wants to Operate in order to do it together. And Mine feels My Life in hers, and with Its Dominion It imposes Itself over the nothing in order to let her operate in the All. In fact, as the creature decides with firm will to Live in Mine, My Volition begins to form Its Life in her. There is no will that does not possess Its Life, by means of which It develops Its Goodness, Its Power, Its Sanctity, the Fullness of Its Love.

"Life is the manifestation of the will that she possesses, it is the garment that covers her, it is the sound of her voice, she is the narrator of Its Marvels, of Its Infinity, of Its Power; therefore, My Divine Will does not content Itself with letting the creature Live in It, the nothing in the All, no, no—only then is It content when It closes the All in the nothing, and forms Its Operating and Dominating Life there, and makes of the nothing what It wants. This is the reason why I speak to you about My Will; it is your Jesus who speaks to you because I am Its Life, Its Voice, Its Representative, the Narrator of My Fiat that hides in Me.

"So the Greatest Prodigy is to form My Divine Life in the nothing of the creature, that only My Volition has this Virtue, because possessing the Creative Strength, It can Create Itself, Its Life, in one who wants to receive It. Now, possessing My Life, the soul takes part of My Sanctity, of My Love, and O! how beautiful it is to hear that the nothing says together with the All: 'Love. Glory.' And with the dominating Strength that she feels, she diffuses herself in the Divine Acts and dominates together with My Will. There is no greater contentment for Us, than to feel the nothing operating and dominating in Our Divine Being. Therefore be attentive to always Live in My Will."

After this I continued my round in the Divine Will, and arriving at the Immaculate Conception, my sweet Jesus stopped me, telling me: "My daughter, I want to let you penetrate more within the Immaculate Conception of My Most Holy Mother, Her Prodigies, how She Loved Her Creator, and how for Our Love She Loved all creatures.

"The little Queen in the act of being Conceived, began Her Life together with the Divine Will, and therefore together with Her Creator, so She felt all the Strength, the Immensity, the Ardor of the Divine Love, and it was so much, that She felt Herself lost, drowned, by Love, such that She did not know how to do anything other than Love He who Loved Her so much. He felt Himself Loved, but so much so, even to giving Her His Will into Her Power, to have It as Her own Life, that it can be called the Greatest Love of God, the most Heroic Love, the Love that alone can say: 'I have no more to give you, I have given you everything.' And the little Queen made use of this Life in order to Love Him for as much as She was Loved, She did not lose an instant without Loving Him, and She sought to be comparable to Him in Loving Him.

"Now, Our Divine Will that possess the All-Seeingness of everything, hid nothing from Her, It made present to this Holy Creature all the human generations, each sin that they had done and that they would do. And even from the first instant of Her Conception, the tiny Celestial One who knew no other life than only the Divine Will, began to be sorrowful with the Divine Sorrow for each sin of the creature, so much so that She formed around each sin of theirs a Sea of Divine Love and Sorrow. My Will does not know how to do little things; It formed in Her beautiful Soul Seas of Sorrow and of Love for each sin and for every creature. Therefore the Holy Little Virgin, even from the first instant of Her life, was Queen of Sorrow and of Love, because Our Will that can do everything, gave Her such Sorrow and Love that if It had not sustained Her with Its Power, She would have

died for every sin, and many times consumed with Love for how many creatures would exist. And Our Divinity began to have, in virtue of Our Will, the Divine Sorrow and Divine Love for everyone and for each one.

“O! how We feel satisfied and repaid for everything, and in virtue of this Divine Sorrow and Love, We feel inclined toward everyone. Her Love was so much, that ruling over Us, She made Us Love those whom She Loved, so much so that as this Sublime Creature came to Light, the Eternal Word ran in order to come to seek man and save him. Who can resist the Operating Power of Our Will in the creature? And what can She not do and obtain for however much She wants? O! if everyone only knew the Great Good that We made to the human generations by giving them this Celestial Queen—it was She who prepared the Redemption, who Conquered Her Creator, and who was the Bearer of the Eternal Word on earth—O! everyone would press themselves around Her Maternal knees in order to implore from Her that Divine Will that She possesses the Life of.”

4/12/38 – Vol. 36 *One who Lives in the Divine Will pronounces his Fiat in every act he does and forms many Divine Lives. The difference between Living in the Divine Will and being resigned to It.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Fiat—and O!, how I feel the need of Its Life, that Breathes, Palpitates and circulates in my poor soul. Without It, I feel that everything dies for me: the Light, the Sanctity, the Strength, even the very Heaven dies, as if It wouldn't belong to me anymore. But as soon as I feel Its Life, everything rises again in me. The Light rises which, with Its Beauty gives Life, Purity and Sanctity; my Jesus Himself rises with all His Works; Heaven rises, which the Holy Will encloses in my soul as in a chapel to make It all my own. If I Live in His Will, everything is mine and nothing can miss.

O Holy Will, as I start this 36th Volume, I pray You, I beg You, I implore You not to leave me—not even one instant—so that You speak, You write. You will make Yourself known, and make known how You want to be the Life of all in order to give Your Goods to all. If you let me do it, I won't be able to make You known as You want, because I'm incapable, but if You do it, You will Triumph, You will be known and You will have Your Kingdom in the whole world. O, Holy Will, with Your Power You eclipse all the evils of the creatures, you put Your Almighty End, so that they leave the way of sin and find themselves in the way of Your Divine Will.

To You, Queen Mother of the Divine Fiat, I consecrate this Volume in a special way, so that Your Love, Your Maternity may be spread throughout these pages, to call Your children to Live together with You in that same Will whose Kingdom you possessed. As I start, kneeling at Your feet, I implore Your Maternal Blessing.

So, while my mind was immersed in the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, with Inexpressible Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter of My Will, how many Wonders My Will can make in the creature, as long as she gives It the first place and all the freedom to Operate. My Will takes the will, the word, the act that the creature wants to do, as part of Itself—covers it with Its Creative Virtue, pronounces Its Fiat in it, and forms as many Lives for as many existing creatures. You were asking in My Will for the Baptism of all newborn babies that will come to the light of the day—and then, for Its Life to Reign in them. My Will did not hesitate for a instant; soon it pronounced Its Fiat and formed as many Lives from Itself for as many newborn babies coming to the light—Baptizing them, as you wanted, with Its First Light, and then giving each one of them Its Life. If these newborn babies, for lack of Knowledge, will not possess Our Life, this Life still remains for Us, and We will have many Divine Lives that Love Us, glorify Us,

bless Us, as We do Ourselves. These Divine Lives are Our Greatest Glory, but they don't put aside the creature who gave Our Fiat the opportunity to form so many of Our Lives for these newborn babies who are coming to the light; rather, they keep her hidden in themselves to let her Love as they Love, and let her do what they do. Neither would they set the newborn babies aside; rather, they would give them so much attention, guard and defend them as to be able to Reign in their souls.

"My daughter, who can tell you how much We Love this creature who Lives in Our Will? We Love her so much that We leave Our Will in her power to let her do what she wants. If she wants to form Our Lives, We let her do that; if she wants to fill Heaven and earth with Our Love, We give her the Freedom to do it—so much so, that she can make everyone say that they Love Us. We even hear the 'I love You' of one who Lives in Our Will in the little bird that trills and warbles and sings. If in the ardor of her love she wants to love more, she can enter Our Creative Act and delight herself with New Suns, Heavens and Stars, making Us say, Unceasingly, 'I Love you, I Love you,' and taking part in narrating Our Glory. In Our Will the sight is long and all attentive to see what she wants and how she can love Us more."

My God, how many Wonders, how many Surprises there are in Your Will. Its Sweet Enchantment is so great that not only does one remain captivated, but as if embalmed—Transformed in the Wonders of the Fiat in such a way that one doesn't know how to get out of It. So, I was thinking to myself: what is the difference between one who Lives in the Divine Will, one who is resigned to the painful circumstances of life and one who doesn't do the Divine Will at all?

My sweet Jesus, coming back added: "My blessed daughter, the difference is so big that there is no comparison at all. One who Lives in My Will has Dominion over all and We Love her so much that We even let her dominate Ourselves. We are so pleased in seeing the little creature dominating Us that We feel unusual Joy, because We see that Our Will Dominates in the creature and she dominates together with Our Will. O!, how many times We let her win. Many times Our Joy is so Great that We let Our Will win in the creature instead of in Ourselves. Further, by Living in the Divine Will—being in continuous contact with It—she acquires Divine Senses. She acquires a long sight. Her light is so penetrating and clear, that she can even fix herself in God, in whom she sees the Divine Mysteries. She can touch Our Sanctity and Beauty, Loving them and possessing them. With this Eye of Light she can find her Creator everywhere—there's nothing in which she can't find Him. With His Majesty and His Love, He bundles the creature and makes her feel how much He Loves her. In feeling her love, He Loves her and, O! how Unspeakable the Joys on both parts—feeling His Love and loving Him in everything. She acquires Divine Hearing, and soon she hears what We want; she is always intent on listening to Us, and there is no need to repeat again and again what We want. A small sign is enough and all is done.

"She acquires a Divine Sense of Smell. By merely smelling she feels whether what is around her is Good, Holy and belongs to Us. She acquires Divine Taste—to the extent that she fills herself with Love and all that is Heaven. Finally, in Our Will she acquires Our Touch, so that all is Pure and Holy, and there is no fear that even the smallest breath may shade her—all Beautiful, lovely and pretty—the one who Lives in My Fiat.

"On the other hand, one who is only resigned does not live in continuous contact with Us. It can be said that she does not know anything about Our Supreme Being. Her sight is so weak and sickly, that it is painful for her even

to look. She suffers from the last stage of myopia, and she can hardly see even the most necessary things. She can hardly hear, and how very much it takes to make her listen—if she listens at all. Her smell, taste and touch sense what is human. She feeds herself with earthly things—feels the touch of passions, and the sweetness of mundane pleasures. She doesn't even do My Will every day, but only in painful circumstances and encounters, when My Will offers her a suffering. O, poor creatures without My continuous Will. How weak they grow—so nervous and ill as to move to pity! How I pity them. Finally, one who is not even resigned—blind and with no sense of smell, loses the taste for every good. She is a poor paralytic who can't really help herself. She imprisons herself in a web of unhappiness and sins, and is not able to get out."

4/13/22 – Vol. 14 *Triple affirmation of wanting to live in the Divine Will. The soul who lives in the Divine Will lives in the womb of the Most Holy Trinity.*

I was continuing my usual prayers, and my lovable Jesus, surprising me from behind my shoulders, called me by name, telling me: "Luisa, daughter of my Will, do you want to live always in my Will?"

And I: 'Yes, O Jesus.'

And He: "But is it really true that you want to live in my Will?"

And I: 'It is really true, my Love, nor would I adapt myself to live from another will.'

And Jesus, again: "Do you say it firmly?"

Now, seeing myself confused, almost fearing, I added: "My Life, Jesus, You make me fear with these questions. Explain Yourself better. I say it firmly, but always helped by You, and in the strength of your Will, which involves me completely, in such a way that I could not do without living in your Volition." And He, heaving a sigh of relief, repeated: "How happy I am of your triple affirmation! Do not fear, these are nothing but reassurances, reaffirmations and confirmations, so as to impress in you the triple seal of the Will of the Three Divine Persons. You must know that one who lives in my Will must rise up high - but so high as to live in the womb of the Most Holy Trinity. Your life and Ours must be one; therefore it is necessary, it is decorous that you know where you are, and with Whom you are; that you conform to whatever We do, and that, not by force, but willingly, with love and with full knowledge, you live in Our womb

Now, do you know what Our Divine Life is? We amuse Ourselves very much in releasing from Us new images of Ourselves. We are in continuous act of forming Our images, so much so, that Heaven and earth are filled with Our images - their shadows flow everywhere. The Sun is Our image, and Its light is the shadow of Ours, which covers all the earth. The heavens are Our image, which extend everywhere and carry the shadow of Our own Immensity. Man is Our image, who carries Our Power, Wisdom and Love within himself. So, We do nothing other than continuously produce Our images, which resemble Us. Now, one who must live in Our Will, living in Our womb, must form many other copies of Ourselves together with Us; she must be with Us in Our work; she must let copies and shadows of Us come out of herself, filling the whole earth and Heaven.

Now, in creating the first man, We formed him with Our hands; and breathing over him, We gave him life. Once We made the first, all the others take origin from the first, and are copies of the first. Our Power, flowing through all generations, reproduces his copies. Now, since We constitute you Firstborn Daughter of Our Will, it is necessary that you live with Us in order to form the first copy of the soul

who lives in Our Will, so that, as she lives in Us, she may receive Our attitude, and may learn with Our Power to operate according to Our way. Once We have made of you the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will, more copies will come.

The road of Our Will is extremely long - it embraces Eternity. And as it seems that one has navigated the way, much remains to do and to receive from Us in order to learn Our ways, and to form the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will. This is the greatest work We must do; therefore We must give you much, and it is appropriate to dispose you much, so that you may receive. This is the reason for my repeated questions: it is to dispose you, to enlarge you and elevate you in order to accomplish my designs. I care so much about it, that I would leave everything aside to reach my purpose. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

4/13/32 – Vol. 30 *The human nature that lets itself be Dominated by the Divine Will: Its field of action and flowery earth. How the Divine Will possesses the inseparability.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will, like a child clasped in the arms of the Mama, Who holds me so clasped in Its arms of Light, that It does not let me see, hear, and touch anything but the Divine Will alone. And I thought to myself: "O! if I were free from the prison of my body, my flights would have been more rapid in the Fiat. I would have known even more, I would have done one single Act with It. But it seems to me that my human nature makes me make interruptions, as if it would place the obstacles, and makes it difficult for me to always run in the Divine Will."

But while I thought this, My Divine Teacher Jesus, visiting my little soul, said to me: "Blessed daughter, you must know that one who Lives in My Divine Will has the virtue of keeping ordered the nature of the creature, and instead of being an obstacle, it gives help in order to be able to complete more Acts of Divine Will. Rather, it serves as earth to the flowers, that lends itself to form the beautiful flowerings that almost hide and cover it with the variety of their beauty, to which the sun communicates the variety of the most beautiful colors and makes them brilliant with its light. If it were not for the earth, the flowers would lack a place in order to form their life to be able to be born and make their beautiful appearance. And the sun would not have where and to whom to communicate the display of its beautiful colors and of its pure sweetnesses. Such is the human nature for the soul who Lives in My Divine Will; it is as fecund and pure earth, that lends itself to giving the field of action and to letting her form not only the beautiful flowerings, but to make as many Suns come out for however many Acts as she does.

"My daughter, it is an enchantment of Beauty to see the human nature that Lives in My Divine Will covered and hidden as under a meadow of flowers, all invested by the most resplendent Light. The soul by herself could not have been able to form so many varieties of Beauty, while united she finds the little crosses, the necessities of life, the variety of circumstances, now sorrowful, now cheerful, that as seeds serve as sowing in the earth of the human nature, so as to form its flowery field. The soul does not have earth, and could not produce any flowering; on the other hand, united with the body, O! how many beautiful things it can do. Even more because this human nature was formed by Me, I molded it part by part, giving it the most beautiful form. I can say that I did as the Divine Craftsman and I placed such Mastery there, that no one else can reach Me. So I Loved him. I still see the touch of My Creative Hands Impressed on the human nature, therefore it is also Mine, it pertains to Me.

"Everything is in the complete accord: nature, soul, human and Divine Will. When there is this, that nature lends itself as earth, the human will is in the act of receiving the Life of the Divine Will in her acts, she lets herself be Dominated in everything, nor does she know anything else in all her things than My Will alone as Life, Actor, Bearer, and Conservator of everything. O! then everything is Holy, everything is Pure and Beautiful. My Fiat remains over her with Its Brush of Light in order to Perfect her, Divinize her, and Spiritualize her. Therefore your human nature cannot be an obstacle to the flights in My Will; rather, your volition can be for you an obstacle, in which you must always have the aim of not giving it life. But from your earth there is nothing to fear; if it has received, it gives what it has received. Indeed, it gives even more, and changes the seed into flowers, into plants, and into fruits. And if it has not, it remains in its mute silence, and it remains as sterile earth."

So I thanked Jesus for His Beautiful Lesson, and I felt myself all contented that my human nature could not harm me, rather it could help me in making the Life of the Divine Will grow in my soul. And I continued my rounds and flights in Its Acts.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, My Divine Will possesses the inseparability from all Its Acts and Effects, as much if It works alone in Itself and outside of Itself, as if It works in the creature or the creature works in It, or else in order to carry out what My Divine Will wants. In this way of working It places of Its Own and retains them as Its Acts and Its Property, inseparable from It. Now, if the creature Lives in My Divine Will, these Acts render themselves common property of the one and the other. If then, she makes some exits, she loses her First Rights that these Acts had been done in Our House. And then the Substance, the Life of the Act, the Sanctity, the Beauty, the Prerogatives that are needed in order to be able to form one Act of Ours, has been put forth by Our Divine Volition. The creature has done nothing other than assist and concur with her will to Operate together with Ours. But of the substance, she has given Us nothing of hers. Therefore, if she keeps Living in Our Volition, she Commands together; if she escapes, with justice she touches nothing. But if she reenters, she reacquires the Right of Commander. But there is a great difference between the one who Lives in My Divine Will and works together, and one who, not Living in It, follows and fulfills in the circumstances what My Fiat wants. This one takes in her act My Will limited, and as she finishes the act, so it remains; it does not go on anymore. And although even these acts are inseparable from It, yet one sees that these acts do not have the continuous Operation. Limited they took My Divine Will, and limited they remained.

"On the other hand, one who Lives and works in It, her act acquires the Incessant Act of continually Operating. These will always be Agents in My Fiat, they will never lose the Attitude, that is, the Operation of My Volition; because It never ceases, such are the acts of the creature rendered. Therefore, I want you always in My Fiat, if you want to take It not limited, and as by drop, but as seas, in a way as to remain so filled, that you will not touch or see anything other than My Divine Will."

4/14/04 – Vol. 6 *If the soul gives to God the food of patient love, God will give her the sweet bread of grace.*

I continue in my usual state, but always with immense bitterness in my soul because of the privation of blessed Jesus; at the most, He comes when I can take no more and after I have almost persuaded myself that He will come no more.

I saw Him for just a little, carrying a chalice in His hand, and He told me: "My daughter, if in addition to the food of love you give Me the bread of your patience - because patient and suffering love is a more solid, more nourishing and fortifying food, for if love is not patient, it can be said that it is empty, light love and with no substance, and therefore it can be said that the necessary materials in order to form the bread of patience are lacking - ...so, if you give Me this, I will give you the sweet bread of grace." And while saying this, He gave me to drink what was inside the chalice he carried in His hand, which seemed sweet, like a sort of liqueur which I am unable to distinguish. And He disappeared.

After this, I saw many foreign people around my bed - priests, gentlemen, women, and it seemed that they were going to come to visit me. Several of them were saying to the confessor: "Give us an account of this soul, of everything that the Lord has manifested to her and the graces He has given her, because the Lord manifested to us since 1882 that He would choose a victim; and the sign to recognize this victim would be that the Lord would keep her always in this state like a young woman, just as she was when He chose her, without aging or changing in her very nature." Now, while they were saying this, I don't know how, I saw myself just as I was when I became bedridden, without having changed a bit for having been in this state of sufferings for so many years.

4/14/23 – Vol. 15 *How God, in doing works which must serve the good of all, centralizes all the good He wants to give in one creature from the human family.*

I was thinking about all that my always lovable Jesus keeps manifesting to me about His Most Holy Will, and many doubts and difficulties arouse within my mind, which I don't believe it is necessary to say here. Then, moving in my interior and clasping me tightly to His Heart, He told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, you must know that when I want to do great works – works in which the whole human family is to take part, always if it wants, my usual way is to centralize all the goods and all the graces which this work contains in one single creature, so that all others may draw as much as they want of that good, as though from a fount. When I do individual works, I give limited things, but when I do works which must serve the good of all, I give things without limit.

I did this in the work of Redemption. In order to be able to elevate a creature to conceiving a Man and God, I had to centralize all possible imaginable goods in Her. I had to elevate Her so high as to place in Her the seed of the very Paternal fecundity. So, just as my Celestial Father, virgin, generated Me within His womb with the virginal seed of His eternal fecundity, without the work of a woman, and from the same seed the Holy Spirit proceeded - in the same way, with this eternal seed of the Paternal fecundity, wholly virginal, my Celestial Mama conceived Me in Her virginal womb, without the work of a man. The Sacrosanct Trinity had to give of Its own to this Divine Virgin so that She might conceive Me, the Son of God. My Holy Mama could never have conceived Me without having a seed. Now, since She belonged to the human race, this seed of eternal fecundity gave Her the virtue of conceiving Me as Man; and because the seed was divine, at the same time She conceived Me as God. And just as the Holy Spirit proceeded at the same time as the Father generated Me, in the same way, as I was generated in the womb of my Mama, the generation of souls proceeded at the same time. So, everything that ab æterno [from eternity] occurred to the Most Holy Trinity in Heaven, was repeated in the womb of my dear Mama. The work was immense and incalculable to created mind. I had to centralize all goods, and even Myself, so that all might

find whatever they wanted. This is why, since the work of Redemption was to be so great as to overwhelm all generations, I wanted for many centuries the prayers, the sighs, the tears, the penances of so many patriarchs and prophets, and of the whole people of the Old Testament. And I did this in order to dispose them to receive a good so great, and to move Me to centralize in this celestial creature all the goods which everyone was to enjoy. Now, what moved this people to pray, to sigh, etc.? The promise of the future Messiah. This promise was like the seed of so many supplications and tears; had there not been this promise, no one would have given it a thought, no one would have hoped for salvation.

Now, my daughter, let's come to my Will. Do you think it is a Sanctity like the other sanctities? A good, a grace, almost like the others which I have given for many centuries to the other Saints and to the whole Church? No, no! This is about a new era - about a good which must serve all generations; but it is necessary that I first centralize all this good in one creature alone, just as I did in Redemption by centralizing everything in my Mama. Take a look at how things proceed in a parallel way: in order to make Redemption come and to dispose souls for It, I made the promise of the future Messiah, so that, by hoping for Him to come, they would not only dispose themselves, but find, they too, their own salvation in the future Redeemer. Now, in order to dispose souls to live in my Will, to let them partake in the goods It contains, and to make man return to the path of his origin, just as he was created by Me, I Myself wanted to pray as the first, making my voice resound from one end of the earth to another, and even up high in Heaven, saying: 'Our Father, who art in Heaven'. I did not say 'My Father', but I called Him Father of the whole human family, so as to engage Him in that which I was going to add: 'May all hallow your Name, so that your Kingdom may come, and your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven'. This was the purpose of Creation, and I asked the Father that it be fulfilled. As I prayed, the Father surrendered to my supplications, and I formed the seed of a good so great; and so that this seed might be known, I taught my prayer to the Apostles, and they transmitted it to the whole Church, so that, just as the people of the future Redeemer found salvation in Him and disposed itself to receive the promised Messiah, in the same way, with this seed formed by Me, the Church might pray and repeat my very prayer many times, and might dispose Herself to receive the good of recognizing and loving my Celestial Father as their Father, in such a way as to deserve to be loved as children and receive the great good that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.

In this seed and in this hope that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, the very Saints have formed their sanctity, and the martyrs have shed their blood. There is no good which does not derive from this seed. So, the whole Church prays; and just as the tears, the penances, the prayers to obtain the Messiah were directed toward that excelling Virgin whom I was to dispose in order to centralize such a great good in Her, so that they might receive their Savior, even though they did not know whom She would be - in the same way, now, when the Church recites the 'Our Father', it is precisely for you that She prays, so that I may centralize in you all the good that my Will contains, the 'way' - the 'how' the Divine Will may have life on earth as It does in Heaven. And even though you are not known, by echoing my prayer, 'Thy Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven', the Church prays Me, presses Me to centralize all this good in a second virgin, so that, like a second savior, she may save unsafe humanity; and making use of my inseparable love and mercy, I may answer my own prayer, united to that of the whole Church, making man come back to his origin, to the purpose for which I created him - that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. This is precisely

the living in my Will; and everything I keep manifesting to you pushes you to this, confirms you in this. This is the great foundation I keep forming in your soul; and in order to do this, I keep centralizing in you all the graces, past, present and future, which I have given to all generations. Even more, I double them, I multiply them, because since my Will is the greatest, the holiest, the noblest thing, which has no beginning and no end, in order to place It in one creature, it is right and decorous that I centralize in her all possible goods, innumerable graces, divine purity and nobility, so that this Will of Mine may have the same cortege It has in Heaven. It is the same Will that operated in Redemption, and wanted to make use of a Virgin. What portents and prodigies of graces did It not work in Her? My Will is great, It contains all goods, and in operating, It acts with magnanimity; and if it is about doing works and doing good for all humanity, then It puts all of Its goods at stake.

Now It wants to make use of another virgin in order to centralize Its Will in her, and to begin to make known that Its Will must be done on earth as It is in Heaven. And if in Redemption It wanted to come to save lost man, to satisfy for his sins - which man had no power to do - and to give him refuge and many other goods which Redemption contains, now, wanting to display even more love than in Redemption Itself by making my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, my Will comes to give man his state of origin, his nobility, the purpose for which he was created. It comes to open the current between Itself and the human will, in such a way that, absorbed by this Divine Will, being dominated by It, the human will will give It life within itself, and my Will will reign on earth as It does in Heaven."

4/14/27 – Vol. 21 *How Our Lord came upon earth to suffer all the evils that the human will had done. How the Word of Jesus is life.*

I was thinking about the Divine Will and the evil of the human will, and my beloved Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, everything I suffered in My Humanity was nothing other than all the evil that the human will had produced for the poor creature. It formed her prison, it took away from her the freedom of being able to move around within her God, in the heavens—wherever she wanted. It rendered her incapable of doing good; it took light away from her, and surrounded her with thick darkness.

"And I came upon earth and enclosed Myself in the prison of the womb of My dear Mama; and even though that prison was holy, it cannot be denied that it was the most narrow and dark prison that could exist in the world; so much so, that I could not even stretch out a hand, or a foot. It was not given to Me to take one step, nor was there any room even to open My eyes. The human will had done all this to the creatures, and I, from the very beginning of My Conception, came to suffer this pain in order to knock down the prison of the human will, and give back to man what he had lost.

"I wanted to be born in a stable and suffer the most extreme poverty. The human will had formed something worse than a stable for the poor creatures, while passions had formed manure in their souls. And blowing more than wind, it had rendered them numb with intense cold, to the point of affecting their nature, not only taking terrestrial happiness away from them, but making them experience hunger and poverty—not only of the soul, but also of the body. And I wanted to suffer intense cold, extreme poverty, and the stench of the manure that was in the stable; and in seeing two animals near Me, I had the sorrow that the human will had converted Our most beautiful work, Our dear jewel, Our dear Image—the poor man—almost into a beast. There was not one pain that I suffered that did

not have its origin in the human will, and I subjected Myself to everything in order to rehabilitate it once again in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

“Even in My Passion, I wanted to suffer being stripped in the scourging, denuded on the Cross, and stretched in such a horrible way that My bones could be counted, amid confusion, abandonment and unspeakable bitterness. All this was nothing other than the outpouring of the human will, that had stripped man of all goods, and with its poisonous breath, had covered him with confusion and opprobrium, to the point of transforming him in a horrible way, and of rendering him an object of mockery for his many enemies. Daughter, if you want to know all the evils that the human will has done, study My Life well, number My pains, one by one, and you will read the black characters of the noxious story of the human will. You will feel such horror in reading it, that you will be content with dying, rather than letting one single syllable of it enter into you.”

After this, Jesus kept silent, and remained all taciturn, pensive and afflicted. He looked around and far away, as if He wanted to investigate the dispositions of creatures; and not seeing them disposed, He remained in His profound silence. So, I had to go through several days of privation, as if He were no longer living in me.

Then, I began to feel Him move in my interior, like rising sun; and He said to me: “My daughter, whenever I speak, a life comes out of Me—the greatest gift. And I must see whether there is disposition on the part of creatures, so as to place this life of Mine in them; and not seeing it, I am forced to remain silent, because there is no place in which to put this great gift. This is the reason why many times I do not speak. In fact, what regards My Divine Fiat is not only for you, but will serve other creatures; at most, It forms Its capital in you, in order to transmit it for the good of others.

“So, while I keep silent, you pray that the Kingdom of My Will be known, and you suffer because you see yourself without Me, your Life. To live without life is the greatest martyrdom. These pains and these prayers mature the gift, and while they make Me open My mouth to issue the new life that regards My Divine Will, they dispose creatures to receive It. These pains are more than sun’s rays, that mature the fields, the fruits, the flowers. Therefore, everything is necessary—silence, pains, prayers—for the decorum of the manifestations of My Will.”

4/15/16 – Vol. 11 *Jesus is the Word which multiplies in every act of all creatures, together with the one who lives in His Volition.*

I was dying because of the continuous privations of my sweet Jesus. This morning I found myself completely in Jesus, as if I were swimming in the immensity of my Highest Good. Then, I looked inside myself and I saw Jesus in me. I could hear the whole Being of Jesus speaking: His feet, His hands, His Heart, His mouth - in sum, everything. Not only were they voices, but the wonder is that these voices became immense, multiplying themselves for every creature. The feet of Jesus spoke to the feet and to each step of the creatures; His hands to their works; His eyes to their glances; His thoughts to each one of their thoughts... What harmonies between Creator and creatures! What an enchanting sight! What love! But - alas, all these harmonies were broken by ingratitude and sins. Love was repaid with offenses. And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: “My daughter, I am the Word, and my Love toward the creature is so great that I multiply Myself into as many voices for as many acts, thoughts, affections, desires, etc. as each creature does, in order to receive from them the return of those acts done for love of Me. I give love and I want love, but I receive offenses instead. I give life, but if they

could, they would give Me death. But in spite of all this, I continue my loving office.

However, know that the soul who lives united with Me and from my Volition, swimming in my immensity, becomes one voice together with Me. Therefore, if she walks, her steps speak, pursuing the sinner; her thoughts are voices to the minds; and so on with everything else. Only from these souls do I find my reward, beginning with the work of Creation. And in seeing that, unable to do anything by themselves to correspond to my Love and maintain the harmonies between Myself and them, they enter into my Will, taking ownership and acting in a Divine manner - my Love finds its outpouring and I love them more than all other creatures."

4/15/19 – Vol. 12 *Greater things are done after the minor ones, and are the fulfillment and crowning of those. The Resurrected Humanity of Jesus, symbol of those who will live in His Will.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Will of my always lovable Jesus, and together with my Jesus, my intelligence was wandering in the Work of Creation, adoring and thanking the Supreme Majesty for everything and for everyone. And my Jesus, all affability, told me: "My daughter, in creating the heavens, first I made the stars as minor spheres, and then I created the Sun as the major sphere, endowing It with so much light as to eclipse all the stars, as though hiding them within Itself, and constituting It king of the stars and of all nature. It is my usual way to do minor things first, as preparation for greater ones - these, being the crowning of the minor things. While being my relater, the Sun also conceals the souls who will form their sanctity in my Will; the Saints who lived in the mirror of my Humanity, as if in the shadow of my Will, will be the stars; the former souls, although coming later in time, will be the Suns.

I maintained this order also in Redemption. My birth was without glamour, rather, it was neglected; my childhood was without splendor of great things before men; my life in Nazareth was so hidden that I lived as if ignored by all; I adapted Myself to do the smallest and most common things of human life. During my public life there were a few great things, but still - who knew my Divinity? Nobody, not even all of the Apostles. I passed through the crowds like any other man, so much so, that anyone could approach Me, talk to Me, and if needed, even despise Me." And I, interrupting Jesus, said: 'Jesus, my Love, how happy those times were, and even happier those people who, just by wanting it, could come close to You, talk to You, and be with You!' And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, only my Will brings true happiness! It alone encloses all goods within the soul, and making Itself crown around the soul, constitutes her queen of true happiness. Only these souls will be the queens of my Throne, because they are a birth from my Will. This is so true, that those people were not happy. Many saw Me but did not know Me, because my Will did not reside within them as center of life. Therefore, even if they saw Me, they remained unhappy. Only those who received the good of receiving the seed of my Will in their hearts disposed themselves to receive the good of seeing Me resurrected.

Now, the portent of my Redemption was the Resurrection, which, more than refulgent Sun, crowned my Humanity, making even my most tiny acts shine, with such splendor and marvel as to astonish Heaven and earth. The Resurrection will be the beginning, the foundation and the fulfillment of all goods - crown and glory of all the Blessed. My Resurrection is the true Sun which worthily glorifies my Humanity; It is the Sun of the Catholic Religion; It is the glory of every Christian. Without Resurrection, it would have been as though heavens without Sun, without heat and without life.

Now, my Resurrection is the symbol of the souls who will form their Sanctity in my Will. The Saints of the past centuries symbolize my Humanity. Although resigned, they did not have continuous act in my Will; therefore, they did not receive the mark of the Sun of my Resurrection, but the mark of the works of my Humanity before my Resurrection. Therefore, they will be many; almost like stars, they will form a beautiful ornament to the Heaven of my Humanity. But the Saints of the living in my Will, who will symbolize my Resurrected Humanity, will be few. In fact, many throngs and crowds of people saw my Humanity, but few saw my Resurrected Humanity - only the believers, those who were most disposed, and, I could say, only those who contained the seed of my Will. In fact, if they did not have that seed, they would have lacked the necessary sight to be able to see my Resurrected and glorious Humanity, and therefore be spectators of my ascent into Heaven.

Now, if my Resurrection symbolizes the Saints of the living in my Will - and this with reason, since each act, word, step, etc. done in my Will is a Divine resurrection that the soul receives; it is a mark of glory that she receives; it is to go out of herself in order to enter the Divinity, and to love, work and think, hiding herself in the refulgent Sun of my Volition - what is the wonder, if the soul remains fully risen and identified with the very Sun of my Glory, and symbolizes my Resurrected Humanity? But few are those who dispose themselves to this, because even in sanctity, souls want something for their own good; while the Sanctity of living in my Will has nothing of its own - everything is of God. It takes too much for souls to dispose themselves to this - to strip themselves of their own goods. Therefore, they will not be many.

You are not in the number of the many, but of the few. Therefore, be always attentive to the call, and to your continuous flight."

4/15/20 – Vol. 12 *Cause of the pains of Jesus: the love of souls.*

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my sorrowful state, telling Him: 'Tell me, my Love, where are You? Which way did You take in going away, so that I can follow You? Show me your footprints so that, step by step, I will be able to find You with certainty. Ah! Jesus, I can no longer go on without You. But although You are far away, I send You my kisses. I kiss that hand which no longer hugs me; I kiss that mouth which no longer speaks to me; I kiss that Face which I no longer see; I kiss those feet which no longer walk toward me, but turn their steps somewhere else... Ah, Jesus, how sad is my state! What cruel end was awaiting me!'

While I was saying this and much more nonsense, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, calm yourself; for one who lives in my Will, all points are sure ways to find Me. My Will fills everything; whatever road one may take there is no fear that she may not be able to find Me. Ah, my daughter, I feel your sorrowful state in my Heart. I feel the current of sorrow which passed between Me and my Mama being repeated again. She was crucified because of my pains; I was crucified because of hers. But what was the cause of all this? Love for souls. For love of them, my dear Mama bore all my pains, and even my death; and for love of souls I bore all her pains, to the extent of depriving Her of Me. Oh, how much it cost my love and her maternal love to deprive my inseparable Mama of Me! But love for souls triumphed over all.

Now, it was for love of souls that you submitted to your state of victim; for love of them you accepted all the pains that occurred in your life. Because of souls, and of the sad times which are coming, my Divine Justice prevents Me from

being with you in a familiar way, in order to permit more favorable times to come, rather than warlike, and keep you on earth. It is because of souls: if it wasn't for the love of souls your exile would be finished, and you would not have the pain of seeing yourself deprived of Me; nor would I have the pain of seeing you so tortured because of my privation. Therefore, patience - and let the love of souls triumph in you as well, to the end."

4/15/25 – Vol. 17 *The mission of the Divine Will is eternal, and it is precisely the mission of Our Celestial Father.*

I write only to obey, and to my great repugnance. After a holy priest had read my writings, he had let me know that in certain chapters blessed Jesus was exalting me too much, to the point of telling me that He placed me near His Celestial Mama, that She be me my model. On hearing this, I felt confused and troubled; I remembered that I had written this only to obey, and to my great repugnance, and that I was connected to the mission of making the Divine Will known. And I lamented to my Jesus for having told me this, while I am so bad, and He alone knows all my miseries. This confused me and humiliated me so much, as to give me no peace. I felt such distance between me and the Celestial Mother, as if there was an abyss of distance between me and Her. Then, while I was so troubled, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me tightly in His arms to infuse peace in me, told me: "My daughter, why do you trouble yourself so much? Don't you know that peace is the smile of the soul, it is the azure and serene sky in which the Divine Sun makes Its light blaze more vividly, in such a way as to let no cloud arise above the horizon, which might occupy the light? Peace is the beneficial dew which vivifies everything and bejewels the soul with an enrapturing beauty, and attracts the continuous kiss of my Will upon her. And besides, what is it that opposes the truth? Where is this exalting you too much? Only because I told you that I placed you near my Divine Mother; because, She having been the depository of all the goods of my Redemption, as my Mother, as Virgin, as Queen, I placed Her at the head of all the redeemed ones, giving Her a distinct, unique and special mission, which no one else will be given. The very Apostles and the whole Church depend upon Her and receive from Her; there is no good which She does not possess - all goods come from Her; it was right that, as my Mother, I was to entrust everything and everyone to Her maternal Heart. Embracing everything, and being able to give everything to everyone, was only of my Mother.

Now, I repeat to you that just as I placed my Mama at the head of all, and I deposited in Her all the goods of Redemption, so I chose another virgin, whom I placed near Her, giving her the mission of making my Divine Will known. And if Redemption is great, my Will is even greater; and just as for Redemption there was a beginning in time, not in eternity, in the same way, for my Divine Will, though It is eternal, there was to be the beginning in time of Its making Itself known. Therefore, because my Will exists in Heaven and on earth, and is the sole and only one which possesses all goods, I was to choose a creature to whom I was to entrust the deposit of the knowledges about It, making known to her, as to a second mother, the qualities, the value, the prerogatives of It, that she might love It and jealously keep the deposit of It. And just as my Celestial Mother, true depository of the goods of Redemption, is generous with whomever wants of them, so will this second mother be generous in making known to all the deposit of my teachings, the sanctity of it and the good that my Divine Will wants to give, how It lives unknown in the midst of creatures, and how, from the beginning of the

creation of man, It yearns, It prays, It supplicates that man return to his origin – that is, into my Will - and that the rights of Its sovereignty over creatures be given back to It. My Redemption was one, and I made use of my dear Mother in order to carry It out. My Will also is one, and I was to make use of another creature; and placing her as though at the head, and forming the deposit in her, she was to serve Me to make my teachings known and to fulfill the designs of my Divine Will. So, where is this exalting you too much? Who can deny that the Redemption and the fulfillment of my Will are two unique and similar missions, such that, as they hold each other's hand, my Will will make the fruits of Redemption be completed, and the rights of Creation be given back to Us, placing the seal on the purpose for which all things were created? This is why this knowledge of the mission of Our Will interests Us so much – because nothing else will do so much good to creatures as it will; it will be the fulfillment and the crowning of all Our works.

Furthermore, of David it was said that he was an image of Me, so much so, that all of his psalms reveal my person; of Saint Francis of Assisi, that he was a faithful copy of Me. It is said in the Holy Gospel: 'Be perfect as your Father in Heaven is perfect' - no less; it is also added that no one will enter the Kingdom of Heaven if he is not similar to the image of the Son of God; and many other things. About all these, no one says that they have been exalted too much, and that these are things not conforming to truths spoken by my very mouth. Only because to you I said that I wanted to compare you to the Virgin - to make you Her faithful copy, I have exalted you too much? So, comparing those to Me was not exalting them, nor did anyone raise any doubt or difficulty; but then, comparing to the Virgin – that's too much exaltation. This means that they have not understood well the mission of the knowledge of my Will. Indeed, I repeat to you that I not only place you near Her as Her little daughter, on Her maternal lap, that She may guide you, instruct you on how you must imitate Her, to become Her faithful copy by always doing the Divine Will; so that, from Her lap, you may pass onto the lap of the Divinity. In fact, the mission of my Will is eternal, and it is precisely the mission of Our Celestial Father, who wants, commands, expects nothing else but that His Will be known and loved, that It be done on earth as It is in Heaven. So you, making this eternal mission your own and imitating the Celestial Father, must want nothing else for yourself and for all but that my Will be known, loved and fulfilled. And besides, when it is the creature who exalts herself, one should think about it; but when she remains at her place and I exalt her, all is permissible to Me – making one reach wherever I want, and the way I want. Therefore, trust Me and do not be concerned."

4/15/38 – Vol. 36 *Those who Live in the Divine Will move in the Fiat just by breathing. They can feel within themselves the whole Heavenly Court; Its Breathing, Its Motion and Its Virtue of Conquest and Happiness. Painful conditions for the Divine Will when It is rejected.*

My poor mind runs, flies in the Divine Will toward its center, to rest—to leave its remains and to take, in exchange, the clothing of Its Light, Its Breathing, Its Heartbeat, and Its Motion, that moves in all and gives Life to all.

Now, while I was swimming in the ocean of Joys of the Divine Fiat, my always adorable Jesus, doing His short little visit, with Unspeakable Love told me: "My little daughter of My Will, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Will. As the soul enters It, she breathes with Our Breathing, beats with Our Heartbeat, and moves in Our Motion. In Communion with all, she does what the Angels, the Saints and all created things do, and makes everybody do what she is doing. The Wonders

contained in Our Will are astonishing; the scenes are so touching and unique as to capture everybody, making all attentive in enjoying Them. Who knows what they would do to enjoy, as spectators, such delightful scenes from this soul who Lives in the Divine Will.

“Now, you must know that as the soul enters My Divine Will, she breathes, palpitates and moves in Our Motion; but she does not lose her own breath, heartbeat and motion, although it is never detached from Ours. Since Our Will is everywhere and circulates more than the breathing, heartbeat and motion of all, then, what happens? The Angels and the Saints, Our very Divinity, and the whole Creation, together with My Will, feel the breathing and the heartbeat of the creature within them. They all feel her moving inside, even to the center of their souls. They are Full of Happiness, of New Unspeakable Joys, that the pilgrim soul brings to each Blessed; since this soul is not enjoying—but suffering and conquering with her free will. It is merely by breathing, palpitating and moving, in the Fullness of Joy that the soul, always united to My Will, brings ever New Joys from breathing in her own will. And since it is the free will that forms the Conquering Act of the creature, she gives Me this New Conquering Flavor. O, how Happy the Blessed, Our own Divinity, and the whole Creation remain—and in an emphasis of Love and Fullness of Joy they say: ‘Who is breathing, palpitating and moving in us? Who, from the earth, is bringing the Conquering Act of Pure Joys—of New Love, that we do not have in Heaven, and that makes us so Happy—increasing in us Our Reciprocating Love?’ And all in chorus: ‘It is a soul who Lives in the Divine Will on earth.’ What Prodigies! What Wonders! How Enchanting the scenes! A breathing that breathes in all, even in its Creator—that moves in all, even through Heaven, in the stars, in the Sun, in the air, in the wind, in the ocean. It takes everything in hand in its own motion, and gives to God Love and adoration—all that everyone should give but has never given. She gives to all her God—His Love, His Will; and she brings everything to God—and God to everybody.

“Even if not all creatures would take Us, We remain equally Loved and glorified, because such is the Fullness of one act, one motion in Our Will, that all those creatures remain as many little drops of water before an Immense ocean—like many little flames before the great light of the sun. Therefore this motion, breathing and palpitating of the creature in Our Will abounds in all—hugs Eternity. Suns and oceans are formed, so immense that they can give Us everything; and even if others do not accept this Life, they remain so small that it is as if they didn’t exist.

“O, My Will! How Admirable, Powerful and Adorable You are. The creature in You can give Us all and We can give all to her. She covers everything and everyone; she makes Love arise with her light and gives Us Love for all. We can say she offers True Reparation, because when the creatures offend Us, We find that she can hide Us in her Love in order to Love Us, and inside her Light to defend Us—putting to flight, with her Light, those who want to wound Us. Therefore, always cherish in your heart Living in Our Will.”

Then He added: “My daughter, the Love for one who Lives in Our Will is so Great that, as she breathes, she gives Us, as a gift, all that We have done: the Creation, the Angels, the Saints, Our own Supreme Being, Our Love and Glory. So, taken by such excess of Love, We give her back what she has given Us. As she exhales, she returns to Us all that We are; as she inhales, We return to her what she gave Us. We are in continuous relation and exchange of gifts. By this, We continuously strengthen Our Love—Our Inseparability, and We feel so much delight that We give her all that she wants.”

But while I was feeling drowned in the Divine Will, the thought of my poor state was troubling me—the fact that I had to succumb to a sort of death every night, for fifty years and more, until someone would come to get me out of that state. My God, I feel such pain, You know how much pain and how much it costs me. Only the fear of displeasing You and not doing Your Will holds me on. Otherwise, who knows what I would do not to be submitted to this.

And my sweet Jesus ran toward me and squeezing me tight in His arms told me: “My good daughter, be of good cheer. Don’t be too worried; I don’t want you worried. It is your Jesus who wants this painful state for you—this succumbing as if you were losing your life. I suffer it together with you, since True Love cannot deny anything to the loved one. And then, this state of yours, so painful—as if losing your life, was necessary and wanted by My Divine Will. It wanted to find in you the return and reparation for the many deaths that creatures inflict upon It when they reject It, not giving It Life within themselves. Submitting yourself for so long to these pains of death repaid My Divine Will for the many deaths given to It, and called It to kiss the human will—to make Peace. It is thanks to this, I could speak so much about My Will.

“You must know that anything the creature does in My Will runs to give and form Life within It; otherwise, not receiving It, My Life dies for her. Do you think it’s nothing for Me, this Great Pain of seeing so many of My Divine Lives dead for the creatures? Therefore it was necessary to find one who, in some way, would re-ignite My Yearning to form My Life in them. My Will is in the same condition as a poor mother, who is ready to deliver but is prevented from giving life, and this life suffocates in her own womb. Poor mother; she feels her baby dying in her womb and she dies of pain with him.

“Such is My Will: It feels in Itself the Birth of many Divine Lives already mature that It wants to give to the creatures; but as It is about to deliver them, It feels them suffocating in Its Womb. The New Life dies and My Will with It, since there cannot be a True Life of Sanctity, Love, or anything belonging to Our Divine Life, without My Will. Therefore, My daughter, calm down and don’t think about it anymore. If We did this, We did it with the Highest Wisdom—with Love that We could not contain, and for the sake of the Order that We keep in Our Works. It is necessary to bend and adore what We dispose for Love of the creatures.”

4/16/99 – Vol. 2 *Preparation for Communion. Offenses given to Jesus by His own.*

While I was in my usual state, Jesus invited me to go around to see what creatures were doing. I said to Him: ‘My adorable Jesus, this morning I don’t feel like going around and seeing the offenses that they give You. Let us stay here, the two of us together.’

But Jesus insisted that He wanted to go around, and so, to make Him content, I said to Him: ‘If You want to go out, let us rather go inside some churches, because the offenses they give You are fewer there.’ And so we went inside a church, but there also He was offended – more than in other places; not because more sins are committed in the churches than in the world, but because those are offenses given by His dearest ones, by the very ones who should lay down their soul and body to defend the honor and the glory of God. This is why they reach His adorable Heart more painfully. I could see devout souls who, because of bagatelles of no importance, did not prepare well for Communion. Instead of thinking of Jesus, their minds were thinking about their little disturbances, about many trifles, and this was their occupation. How Jesus pitied them, and how much

pity they themselves aroused! They paid attention to so many straws, to so many specks; but then, they didn't so much as glance at Jesus.

Jesus said to me: "My daughter, how these souls prevent my Grace from pouring into them. I do not look at trifles, but at the love with which they come to Me; yet, they make an exchange: they pay more attention to straws than to love. But while love destroys the straws, with many straws love cannot increase even a tiny bit; rather, it is decreased. But what is worse about these souls is that they get so disturbed, and they waste much time. They would like to spend entire hours with their confessors to talk about all these trifles, but they never get down to work with a good and courageous resolution, in order to root those straws out. What should I tell you then, o my daughter, about certain priests of these times? One can say that they operate almost satanically, reaching the point of making themselves idols of souls. Ah, yes! It is by my sons that my Heart is pierced the most, because if the others offend Me more, they offend the members of my body; but my own offend Me in my most sensitive and tender parts, deep into my inmost Heart." Who can say the torment of Jesus? In speaking these words He was crying bitterly. I did as much as I could to compassionate Him and repair Him, but while I was doing this, Jesus and I, together, withdrew into my bed."

4/16/00 – Vol. 3 *The three signatures on the passport to enter beatitude on earth. Plot against the Church.*

After I went through bitter days of privation and of reproaches of blessed Jesus because of my ingratitude and resistance to His Will and to His graces, this morning, upon coming, He told me: "My daughter, the passport to enter beatitude, which the soul can possess on this earth, must be signed with three signatures, and these are resignation, humility and obedience.

Perfect resignation to my Will is wax which melts our wills and forms a single one; it is sugar and honey. However, at a small resistance to my Will, the wax separates, the sugar becomes bitter, and the honey turns into poison.

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

But who ennoble these two virtues? Who fortifies them; who renders them persevering; who chains them together in such a way that they cannot separate; who crowns them? Obedience. Ah, yes, completely destroying one's will and everything which is material, obedience spiritualizes everything, and like a crown, places itself around them. So, resignation and humility without obedience are subject to instability, but with obedience they will be fixed and stable. Here is the strict necessity of the signature of obedience: so that this passport may circulate in order to pass into the reign of spiritual beatitude, which the soul can enjoy down here. Without these three signatures, the passport will have no value, and the soul will be rejected by the reign of beatitude, and will be forced to remain in the reign of restlessness, of fears and of dangers; and to her misfortune, she will have her own self as god, and this self will have the cortege of pride and of rebellion."

After this, He carried me outside of myself, into a garden, which seemed to be the garden of the Church. There I saw five or six people, priests and secular, who were going astray, and uniting with the enemies of the Church, started a revolution. How pitiful it was to see blessed Jesus crying over the sad state of these people! Then I looked in the air and I saw a cloud of water, full of large

pieces of ice falling upon the earth. What a disaster they caused upon harvests and upon humanity! But I hope that He will calm down. Then, more afflicted than before, I came back into myself.

4/16/02 – Vol. 4 *How to deal with passions. Everything is in repressing the first motions.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. So, not seeing Him come, I said: 'What am I still doing in this state, if the object that held me captured does not come any more? It is better if I finish it once and for all.' As I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came for a little while, and told me: "My daughter, everything is in repressing the first motions; if the soul is attentive in this, everything will go well; but if she is not, at the first motions which are not repressed, passions will come out and break the divine fortress which surrounds the soul like a hedge in order to keep her well guarded, and to move away from her the enemies which always try to lay traps for her, and to harm the poor soul. However, if as soon as she perceives it, she enters into herself, humiliates herself, repents, and remedies it with courage, the divine fortress closes again around the soul; if on the other hand she does not remedy it, the divine fortress, broken as it is, will let all vices rush in. Therefore, if you want the fortress not to leave you alone even for one instant, be attentive to the first motions, thoughts and words which are not upright and holy, because once the first ones have escaped you, it is no longer the soul that reigns, but rather, passions dominate."

4/16/04 – Vol. 6 *Jesus and God the Father speak about Mercy.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a multitude of people, and in their midst one could hear noises of bombs and gun shots. People were dropping dead or wounded, and those who were left would flee up to a palace nearby; but the enemies would go up there and kill them, more surely than those who remained outside. So I said to myself: 'How I wish I could see whether the Lord is there in the midst of these people, so as to say to Him: 'Have mercy – pity on these poor people!' So I went round and round and I saw Him as a little Child; but little by little He kept growing, until He reached the perfect age. I drew near Him and I said: 'Amiable Lord, don't You see the tragedy that is happening? You don't want to make use of mercy any more? Do You perhaps want to keep this attribute as useless, which has always glorified your Incarnate Divinity with so much honor, forming a special crown on your august head, and bejeweling You with a second crown, so wanted and loved by You - which is souls?'

Now, while I was saying this, He told me: 'Enough, enough, do not go any further; you want to speak of Mercy, and what about Justice – what are we going to do with It? I have told you and I repeat to you: 'It is necessary that Justice follow Its course'." So I replied: 'There is no remedy - why then leave me on this earth when I can no longer placate You and suffer in the place of my neighbor? Since it is so, it is better if You let me die.' At that moment I saw another person behind the shoulders of blessed Jesus, and He told me, almost making a sign with His eyes: "Present yourself to my Father and see what He tells you.' I presented myself, all trembling, and as soon as He saw me, He told me: "Why have you come to Me?" And I: 'Adorable Goodness, infinite Mercy, knowing that You are Mercy Itself, I have come to ask for your Mercy – Mercy on your very images, Mercy on the works created by You; Mercy on nothing else but your creatures themselves.' And He said to me: "So, it is Mercy that you want. But if you want true Mercy, after Justice has poured Itself out It will produce abundant fruits of Mercy." Not

knowing what else to say, I said: 'Father, infinitely Holy, when servants or people in need present themselves before their masters or rich people, if these are good, even if they do not give everything that is necessary for them, they always give something. And to me, who have had the good of presenting myself before You, absolute Master, rich without limit, infinite Goodness, don't You want to give anything of what this poor little one has asked of You? Does a master perhaps not remain more honored and content when he gives, than when he denies what is necessary to his servants?' After a moment of silence He added: "For love of you, instead of doing ten, I will do five." Having said this, They disappeared, and in several places of the earth, especially of Europe, I saw wars, civil wars and revolutions multiply.

4/16/05 – Vol. 6 *Suffering is reigning.*

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen for a little, with a nail inside His Heart; and drawing near my heart He would touch it with that nail, and I would feel mortal pains. Then He said to me: "My daughter, it is the world that drives this nail deep inside my Heart, giving Me a continuous death. So, by justice, just as they give Me continuous death, I will allow that they give death among themselves, killing one another like many dogs." And while saying this, He made me hear the screams of the rebel, to the point that I remained deafened for four or five days. Then, as I was very much in suffering, He came back a little later and told me: "Today is the Day of the Palms in which I was proclaimed King. All must aspire to a kingdom, but in order to acquire the eternal kingdom it is necessary for the creature to acquire the regime of herself through the dominion of her passions. The only means is suffering, because suffering is reigning; that is, through patience, man puts himself in his place, becoming king of himself and of the eternal kingdom."

4/16/18 – Vol. 12 *Jesus comes as hidden in sufferings.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt my poor heart oppressed and amid bitter pains - which it is not necessary here to explain. As my always lovable Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, I send sufferings to the creatures, so that they may find Me in the sufferings. I am as though wrapped within those pains, and if the soul suffers with patience, with love, she tears the wrapping that covers Me, and she finds Me. Otherwise, I remain hidden in the pain, she will not have the good of finding Me, and I will not have the good of revealing Myself."

Then He added: "I feel an irresistible force to spread Myself toward creatures. I would like to spread my Beauty to make them all beautiful; but the creature, dirtying herself with sin, rejects the Divine Beauty and covers herself with ugliness. I would like to spread my Love; but loving what is not Mine, they live numb with cold, and my Love is rejected. I would like to communicate all of Myself to man, concealing him completely within my own qualities, but I am rejected. And in rejecting Me, he forms a wall of division between Me and him, to the point of breaking all communications between creature and Creator. But in spite of this, I continue to spread Myself - I do not withdraw, in order to find at least someone who would receive my qualities. And if I find him, I redouble my graces, I increase them a hundredfold for him. I pour all of Myself into him, to the point of making of him a portent of grace.

Therefore, remove this oppression from your heart. Pour yourself into Me, and I will pour Myself into you. Jesus told you this - and that is enough. Have no care about anything, and I will take care of everything."

4/16/26 – Vol. 19 *How, in order to live in the Divine Will, it takes full abandonment in the arms of the Celestial Father. How 'the nothing' must surrender its life to 'the All'. How the Celestial Mama is the true image of the living in the Divine Will.*

I was feeling so very little and incapable of doing anything, and I called my Queen Mama to my help, so that, together, we might love, adore, glorify my highest and only Good, for all and in the name of all. In the meantime, I found myself within an immensity of light and all abandoned in the arms of my Celestial Father - even more, so identified with Him, as though forming one single thing with Him, in such a way that I no longer felt my own life, but that of God. But who can say what I experienced and did?

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, everything you experienced - your full abandonment in the arms of our Celestial Father, no longer feeling your own life - is the image of the living in my Will. In fact, in order to live in It, the creature must live more of God than of herself; even more, 'the nothing' must give life to 'the All', to be able to do everything, and to have her act at the top of all the other acts of each creature. Such was the life of my Divine Mama. She was the true image of the living in my Will. Her living in It was so perfect, that She did nothing but receive from God, continuously, all that She was to do in order to live in the Supreme Volition. So, She received the act of supreme adoration, to be able to place Herself at the top of every adoration which all creatures were obliged to do for their Creator. In fact, true adoration has life within the Three Divine Persons. Our perfect concord, Our reciprocal love, Our one Will, form the most profound and perfect adoration within the Sacrosanct Trinity. Therefore, if the creature adores Me, but her will is not in accord with Me, it is vain word - not adoration.

So, my Mama took everything from Us, to be able to diffuse Herself in everything and to place Herself at the top of every act of creature - at the top of every love, of every step, of every word, of every thought; at the top of every created thing. She placed Her prime act upon all things, and this gave Her the right of Queen of all and of everything; and She surpassed, in sanctity, in love, in grace, all the Saints who have been and will be, as well as all Angels united together. The Creator poured Himself upon Her, giving Her so much love that She possessed enough love to be able to love Him for all. He communicated to Her the highest concord and the One Will of the Three Divine Persons, in such a way that She was able to adore for all in a divine manner, and to make up for all the duties of creatures. Had it not been so, it would not be a truth, but just a manner of speaking, that the Celestial Mama surpassed everyone in sanctity and in love. But whenever We speak, it is facts, not words. Therefore, We found everything in Her; and having found everything and everyone, We gave Her everything, constituting Her Queen and Mother of Her very Creator.

Now, daughter of my Supreme Will, one who wants everything must enclose everything and place herself at the top of the acts of all, as prime act. So, the soul must be at the top of every love, adoration, glory, of each creature. My Will is everything - this is why the mission of the Sovereign Queen and yours can be called one; and you must follow, step by step, the way She conducted Herself with God, to be able to receive the divine attitude in order to have within yourself a love which says love for all, an adoration which adores for all, a glory which diffuses throughout all created things. You must be Our echo, the echo of Our Celestial Mama, because She alone lived perfectly and fully in the Supreme Volition, therefore She can be your guide and act as your teacher. Ah! if you knew

with how much love I am around you, with how much jealousy I watch over you, so that your living in my Eternal Will may not be interrupted. You must know that I am doing more with you than with my very Celestial Mama, because She did not have your needs, nor any tendencies or passions which might, even slightly, prevent the course of my Will in Her. With greatest ease the Creator would pour into Her, and She into Him; my Will was always triumphant in Her, therefore She had no need of either spurs or admonitions. With you, on the other hand, I must use more attentions. When I see that some little passion, some little tendency, wants to arise within you, and also when your human will would want to have some act of its own life within you, I must admonish you. The power of my Will must remain in the act of knocking down whatever arises within you which does not belong to It; and my grace and my love must flow into that rot which the human will keeps forming, or, with anticipated graces, prevent the rot from forming in your soul. This, because I love so much the soul in whom my Will reigns, and in whom the Supreme Fiat has Its field of divine action – the only purpose of all Creation, and of Redemption Itself – and she costs Me so much, that I love her and she costs Me more than all Creation, and of Redemption Itself.

In fact, the Creation was the beginning of Our work toward the creatures, the Redemption was the means, and the Fiat will be the end; and when works are accomplished, they are loved more and they acquire their complete value. Until a work is accomplished, there is always something to do, to work on, to suffer, nor can one calculate its right value. But when it is accomplished, all that is left is to possess and to enjoy the work done; and its complete value comes to complete the glory of the one who has formed it. Therefore, Creation and Redemption must be enclosed in the Supreme Fiat. Do you see, then, how much you cost Me, and how drawn I am to loving you? The Fiat, operating and triumphant in the creature, is the greatest thing for Us, because the glory which was established by Us, to be received through Creation, is given back to Us, and Our purpose, Our rights, acquire their full power. This is the reason for my attentions, all for you; for my manifestations to you, and for my love for all Creation and Redemption, all centralized in you – because in you I want to see the triumph of my Will.”

4/16/27 – Vol. 21 How Our Lord made the deposit of His Sacramental Life in the Heart of the Most Holy Virgin. The great good that a life animated by the Divine Will can do. How, in Her sorrows, the Most Holy Virgin found the secret of Her strength in the Divine Will.

I was doing the Hour in which Jesus instituted the Most Holy Eucharist; and Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, when I do an act, first I look to see whether there is at least one creature in whom to place the deposit of My Act, so that she may take the good I do, and keep it safe and well defended.

“Now, when I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament, I looked for this creature, and My Queen Mama offered Herself to receive this Act of Mine and the deposit of this great gift, saying to Me: ‘My Son, just as I offered You my womb and my whole being in Your Conception, to keep You safe and defended, I now offer You my maternal Heart in order to receive this great deposit, and I line up, around Your Sacramental Life, my affections, my heartbeats, my love, my thoughts—all of Myself, to keep You defended, surrounded by cortege, loved, protected. I Myself take on the commitment to repay You for the great gift You are giving. Trust Your Mama, and I will take care of the defense of Your Sacramental Life. And since You Yourself have constituted Me Queen of all Creation, I have the right to line up around You all the light of the sun as homage and adoration, the stars, the

heavens, the sea, all the inhabitants of the air—I place everything around You, to give You love and glory.'

"Now, ensuring a place for Myself in which to put this great deposit of My Sacramental Life, and trusting My Mama, who had given Me all the proofs of Her faithfulness, I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament. She was the only worthy creature who could keep, defend and protect My Act. See, then, when creatures receive Me, I descend into them together with the acts of My inseparable Mama; and only because of this can I perpetuate My Sacramental Life. Therefore, whenever I want to do a great work worthy of Me, it is necessary that I first choose one creature—first, in order to have a place in which to put My gift; second, to be repaid for it.

"They do the same also in the natural order. If a farmer wants to sow a seed, he does not throw it in the middle of the street, but he goes in search of a little field. First he works it, he forms the furrow, and then he sows the seed in it; and to keep it safe, he covers it with earth, anxiously waiting for the harvest in order to be repaid for his work, and for the seed that he entrusted to the earth. Someone else wants to form a beautiful object: first he prepares the raw materials, the place in which to put it, and then he forms it. So I have done for you: I chose you, I prepared you, and then I entrusted to you the great gift of the manifestations of My Will; and just as I entrusted the destiny of My Sacramental Life to My beloved Mother, in the same way I wanted to trust you, entrusting to you the destiny of the Kingdom of My Will."

Then, I continued to think about all that my beloved Good had done and suffered during the course of His Life; and He added: "My daughter, My Life down here was extremely short, and I spent most of it hidden. But even though it was so very short, since My Humanity was animated by a Divine Will, how many goods did I not do? The whole Church takes from My Life, drinking Her fill at the fount of My Doctrine. Each Word of Mine is a fountain placed at the mouth of each Christian; each one of My examples is more than sun that illuminates, warms, fecundates, and makes the greatest sanctities mature. If one wanted to compare all the Saints, all the good, all of their pains and their heroism, placed before My very short Life, they would always be tiny little flames before the great sun.

"And since the Divine Will reigned in Me, all the pains, the humiliations, confusions, contrasts, accusations that the enemies gave Me during the course of My Life and of My Passion—everything served to their own humiliation and to their own greater confusion. In fact, since a Divine Will was in Me, it happened with Me as with the sun, when the clouds, extending through the lower air, seem to want to give affront to the sun by obscuring the surface of the earth, covering momentarily the vividness of the solar light. But the sun laughs at the clouds, because they cannot have perennial life in the air—their life is fleeting; a small wind is enough to make them dissolve, while the sun is always triumphant in its fullness of light that dominates and fills the whole earth.

"The same happened with Me. Everything that My enemies did to Me, and even My very death, were like many clouds that covered My Humanity. But the Sun of My Divinity they could not touch; and as soon as the wind of the power of My Divine Will moved, the clouds dissolved and, more than sun, I rose again, glorious and triumphant, leaving the enemies more humiliated than before.

"My daughter, in the soul in whom My Will reigns with all Its fullness, minutes of life are centuries—and centuries of fullness of all goods; while wherever It does not reign, centuries of life are only minutes of goods that they contain. And if the soul in whom My Will reigns should suffer humiliations, contrasts and pains, these

are like clouds that the wind of the Divine Fiat unloads over those who, to their own humiliation, have dared to touch the bearer of My Eternal Volition."

After this, I was thinking about the sorrow of my Mama, when, sorrowful and pierced in Her Heart, She departed from Jesus, leaving Him dead in the sepulcher; and I thought to myself: "How can it be possible that She had so much strength as to be able to leave Him? It is true that He was dead, but it was always the body of Jesus. How could Her maternal love not consume Her, rather than letting Her take one step alone away from that extinguished body? Yet, She left Him. What heroism, what strength!"

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, do you want to know how My Mama had the strength to leave Me? All the secret of Her strength was in My Will reigning in Her. She lived of a Will that was Divine—not human, and therefore She contained the immeasurable strength. Even more, you must know that when My pierced Mama left Me in the sepulcher, My Will kept Her immersed within two immense seas—one of sorrow, and another, more extensive, of joys and beatitudes; and while that of sorrow gave Her all the martyrdoms, that of joy gave Her all the contentments.

"Her beautiful soul followed Me into Limbo, and was present at the feast that all the Patriarchs, the Prophets, Her father, Her mother and our dear Saint Joseph made for Me. With My presence, Limbo became Paradise; and I could not do without letting She who had been inseparable from Me in My pains, be present at this first feast of the creatures. And Her joy was so great, that She had the strength to depart from My body, withdrawing and waiting for the fulfillment of My Resurrection as the fulfillment of Redemption. Joy sustained Her in sorrow, and sorrow sustained Her in joy.

"To one who possesses My Will, neither strength, nor power, nor joy can be lacking; rather, she has everything at her disposal. Do you not experience this within yourself when you are without Me and you feel consumed? The light of the Divine Fiat forms Its sea, it makes you happy, and it gives you life."

4/16/28 – Vol. 24 *The human will is symbolized by a rotten seed. How the Divine Will has the virtue of restoring the original life of that seed. Divine echo in the midst of creatures.*

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, and a thousand thoughts wandered through my head: how can Its Kingdom come? How will creatures be able to receive a good so great, and rise so high as to enter into that Fiat from which Creation came out?

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Will has the virtue of purifying, clearing up, embellishing and changing nature itself. The human will is like a seed that is rotten inside, while on the outside it appears to be good. The clothing that covers the seed seems to be in good conditions, but if the clothing is removed, one finds that the seed is, in some half-putrefied, in some empty. Others, then, while the seed possesses life, do not expose it to the sun or to the wind, and so it will end up rotting completely. But if it is exposed to the sun and to the wind, through light, heat and wind, they will rip the rotten part off, they will purify it, and give it new life.

"Such is the human will—a rotten seed, full of smoke, of rot, and half putrefied. However, not all seeds are completely dead—some have a thread of life; and if these seeds that possess this thread of life are exposed to the Sun of My Divine Will, Its light, Its heat and Its penetrating and ruling wind will invest the seed of

the human will, and the light and heat will clear up the seed, removing what is rotten. They will fill it with life, and the ruling wind of My Fiat will play with it, raising it so high as to enclose it in that Fiat from which it came out; and with Its virtue, It will change the nature of the seed, giving it its original life. Everything is in exposing oneself to the Sun of My Will and to the burning and refulgent rays of Its knowledges, letting oneself be invested by them, caressed by Its light, warmed by Its heat, carried by the empire of Its wind, so that the Kingdom of My Will may come upon earth.

“See, these prerogatives are present also in the natural order. If one feels a heavy and oppressive air, a wind is enough to empty the air of that weight and to breathe it as pure air. If one feels an excessive heat or a numbing cold, a wind is enough to mitigate that heat, and another wind to mitigate that cold. If thick clouds cover the horizon, the wind and the sun are enough to dispel the clouds and make the azure sky reappear more beautiful. If a field is about to rot because of continuous waters, a strong wind is enough to dry it, and the light and heat of the sun are enough to revive it again.

“If nature can do this, animated by the power of My Will, more so can My Will do it over souls who let themselves be invested by It. With Its heat, My Will will mold them anew, It will destroy what is rotten in them; and breathing over them, with Its light It will empty them of the weight of the human will, giving them their original nature.

“When Adam sinned, corrupting the seed of his will, if My Will had not withdrawn from him, Its light and heat could have restored him immediately; but justice demanded that he feel the effects of his corrupted seed, and therefore, as My Will withdrew, he felt no more light or heat in his soul so as to be able to be restored, to maintain the seed of his will incorrupt. Isn't this perhaps the Kingdom of My Will—Its yearning to return once again into the midst of creatures and, more than sun, remove the corruption from their seeds, to be able to reign and dominate in the midst of the human family?”

After this, I continued to think about the Supreme Fiat, and my lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, as the Divine Will pronounced Its Fiat in Creation, It formed the echo. As it resounded in the empty space of the whole universe, this Divine echo drew and carried all of Our Qualities with itself, and it filled Heaven and earth with Our Love. As it came out of Our Fiat, this echo created the most beautiful things—heavens, suns, winds, seas, and many other things. This echo remained in each created thing, and it maintains the life of the azure heavens with all the stars; the life of the sun, and continuing with its echo of light and heat, it preserves it full of light, whole and beautiful, just as it created it.

“So, each created thing has the echo of Our Fiat as its beginning and preservation; this is why they preserve the order, the power, the harmony, the magnificence, the might of Our works. Whenever the Divinity wants to operate and even reproduce Our very Life, Our Fiat forms the echo, and the echo creates and forms whatever We want. See, also in instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist, Our Fiat formed the echo; the echo invested the bread and the wine, and formed in them My Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. That echo still resounds in each host, and so My Sacramental Life is perpetuated continuously.

“Now, this echo resounded in the creation of man, but by withdrawing from Our Will, man lost this echo—he no longer felt, inside and outside of himself, its sweet, powerful, harmonizing sound, that had the virtue of preserving him just as he came out of Our creative hands; so he became weak, disharmonized. Poor man, without the echo of Our Fiat that had given him life—he was no longer

able to reorder himself, he no longer felt within himself the echo of the light of his Creator, the echo of love, the echo of order, of power, of wisdom, of Divine sweetness and goodness.

“Without the echo of Our Fiat, man became like a child who grows without mama, who has no one to feed him the words, to teach him works and steps; or like a pupil who has no teacher to teach him how to read and write; and if he does anything at all by himself, he will do it disordered. Such is man without the echo of Our Fiat—like a child without mama, like a pupil without teacher.

“Now, as the soul keeps calling My Will as the beginning of all of her being, she will feel Its Divine echo. This echo will call her back to her beginning, and resounding in her, it will reorder her anew; and just as Our echo retreated from man because he withdrew from Our Divine Will, in the same way, as creatures recognize It, love It and want nothing but Our Divine Fiat, the echo of Our Will will return into the midst of creatures.

“The Kingdom of Our Fiat is precisely this: the return of Our Divine echo—not the far away echo that has often resounded to the hearing of man from the time he withdrew from Our Will; but the continuous echo that will resound in the depth of souls, and transforming them, it will form Divine Life in them, giving back to them the order of the way in which man had been created.”

4/16/29 – Vol. 26 *For one who lives in the Fiat, there is an exchange of life between the Fiat and the soul. Doubled love.*

The privations of my sweet Jesus become longer, and I do nothing but long and moan for His return. And as much as I live all abandoned in the Divine Fiat, His privations are wounds so deep and bitter, that, more than a wounded deer, I send my cries of sorrow, such that, if I could, I would deafen Heaven and earth, and would move everything to cry because of a pain so excruciating and a privation so great, that makes me feel the weight of an infinite pain and of a wound always open, except for those few moments in which He speaks to me about His Divine Volition; then it seems to me that it closes, but only to reopen with a pain yet more bitter. And so I am forced, in my writings, to inscribe my sorrowful note of my little soul, that, more than a wounded deer, sends my cries of sorrow, to wound that Jesus who wounds me—who knows, wounded, He might come back and give respite to my sorrowful note.

So, while I was feeling immersed in the pain of His privation, and all abandoned in His Will, He moved in my interior, and told me: “Courage, O daughter, do not abandon yourself within your sorrow, but ascend higher. You know that you have a task to fulfill, and this task is so great, that not even the pain of My privation must stop you. On the contrary, it must serve you to ascend higher, in the light of My Divine Will. Your encounter with It must be continuous, because it is an exchange of life that you must have: It must give Itself continuously to you, and you to It.

“And you know that the motion, the heartbeat, the breathing, must be continuous, otherwise life cannot exist, and you would cause your life to be missing in My Fiat, and It would feel the sorrow that Its little daughter, Its dear newborn, would cause her motion, her heartbeat, her breathing to be missing in It; It would feel the tearing of Its newborn, whom It keeps always in the act of being born, without putting her out of Its womb, not even to let her take one step, so as to feel her life as Its own life. And you would feel the life of Its continuous motion, of Its heartbeat, of Its breathing, missing in you; you would feel the void of a Divine Will in your soul. No, no, My daughter, I do not want any void of My Will in you.

“Now, you must know that all the manifestations about My Divine Fiat that I make to you, are like many stairs through which My Will descends into the soul, to take possession of her, to form Its Kingdom; while the soul ascends toward Heaven, to transport My Will from Heaven to earth. Therefore, it is a great task, and it is unbecoming to lose time, whatever the reason, be it even holy. And you see how I Myself eclipse Myself within My Divine Will so as to give the whole place to It; and if I make My little escapes in coming, it is only in order to deal with, to reorder, and to make you know what belongs to My Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight in It be continuous.”

After this, I continued to feel oppressed because of the privations of Jesus, and I was thinking to myself: “How His Love for me has died down, compared to the Love He had for me before; it seems to me that only the shadows of the Love of Jesus are left to me.”

But while I was thinking about this, He moved in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, each act done in My Divine Will doubles My Love toward you. Therefore, after so many acts that you have done in It, I can say that My Love has grown so much, that I have to expand your capacity so as to allow you to receive My growing Love that arises in Me in each act you do in My Divine Will. Therefore, My Love is more intense, and increased a hundredfold compared to that of before. So, you can be sure that My Love will never be lacking to you—never.”

4/16/31 – Vol. 29 *Courage is of resolute souls. Six Angels with Jesus at the head of them. How the acts done in the Divine Will are pledges of infinite value, eternal bonds, chains not subject to breaking.*

My life continues under the empire of the Eternal Fiat, that envelopes me, inside and outside of me, and makes me feel Its infinite weight; and I, like an atom, remain enveloped by this infinity that has no limits, and as much as I love It and long for It, I feel vividly the pain of my human will, crushed and almost dying under the empire of a Divine Will, immense and eternal. My Jesus, help me, and give me strength in the painful state I find myself in. My poor heart bleeds and seeks a refuge in so many pains—You alone, my Jesus, can help me. O please! help me, do not abandon me.... And while my poor soul was pouring itself out in sorrow, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior—crucified, with six Angels, three on the right and three on the left of His adorable Person. Each of these Angels held a crown in his hands, studded with most refulgent gems, in act of offering them to Our Lord.

I remained surprised in seeing this, and my beloved Jesus told me: “Courage, My daughter—courage is of souls resolute to do good. They are imperturbable under any storm; and while they hear the roaring of the thunders and lightnings to the point of trembling, and remain under the pouring rain that pours over them, they use the water to be washed and come out more beautiful; and heedless of the storm, they are more than ever resolute and courageous in not moving from the good they have started. Discouragement is of irresolute souls, who never arrive at accomplishing a good. Courage sets the way; courage puts to flight any storm; courage is the bread of the strong; courage is the warlike one that knows how to win any battle. Therefore, good daughter, courage; do not fear. And besides, what do you fear? I gave you six Angels for your custody; each of them has the task to guide you through the interminable ways of My Eternal Volition, so that you may requite with your acts, with your love, what the Divine Will did by pronouncing six Fiats in Creation. So, each Angel is entrusted one Fiat and what came out of this Fiat, to call you to requite each of these Fiats, even with

the sacrifice of your life. These Angels gather your acts and form with them a crown, and, prostrate, they offer it to the Divinity as requital for what Our Divine Will did, so that It may be known and form Its Kingdom upon earth. But this is not all; I Myself am at the head of these Angels, guiding you and watching over you in everything, and forming in you the very acts and that love that is needed so that you may have sufficient love to be able to requite so many great works of Our Supreme Volition. Therefore, do not stop, you have much to do—you have to follow I who never stop; you have to follow the Angels, because they want to fulfill their task entrusted to them; you have to fulfill your mission of daughter of the Divine Will.”

After this, I was feeling concerned, and, fearing, I thought to myself: “The circumstances of my life are most painful, so much so, that often times I feel myself succumbing under so long a storm, that gives no sign of ending. On the contrary, it often seems to rage more, and if Our Lord does not give me help and superabundant grace, my weakness is so great, that I feel as if I wanted to go out of the Divine Will; and if, may it never be, this happens—poor me, everything will be lost.”

But while I was thinking this, my adorable Jesus, extending His arms toward me in act of sustaining me, told me: “My daughter, you must know that the acts done in My Divine Will are everlasting and inseparable from God, and they leave the continuous memory that the soul had the good of operating together with a Divine Will, and that God had the creature with Himself to let her operate with His own Divine Will. This happy, operative and holy memory makes us always keep our eyes over each other—God and the soul; in such a way that we remain unforgettable—one to the other; so much so, that if the creature had the misfortune of going out of Our Will, she will go wandering, she will wander far, but will feel the eye of her God over her, calling her sweetly, and her own eye toward He who is watching her continuously. And even if she goes wandering, she feels the irresistible need, the strong chains that pull her into the arms of her Creator.

“This happened to Adam, because the beginning of his life was lived in My Divine Will. Even though he sinned, was cast out of Eden, went wandering for all his life—yet, was he perhaps lost? Ah no! because he felt over himself the power of Our Will in which he had operated; he felt Our eye watching him and drawing his eye to watch Us, as well as the dear memory that the first fruits of his acts had had life in Our Will. You cannot comprehend all the good and what it means to operate in Our Will. By operating in It, the soul acquires as many pledges of infinite value for as many acts as she does in Our Fiat; and these pledges remain in God Himself, because the creature does not have the capacity or the place in which to keep them, so great is the value they contain. And can you ever think that while We have these pledges of infinite value of the creature, We would permit that she to whom these pledges so precious belong, be lost? Ah no! no!... Therefore, do not fear, the acts done in Our Will are eternal bonds, chains not subject to breaking. And suppose you went out of Our Divine Will—which will not be: you can go out, but your acts remain, nor can they go out, because they were done in Our house, and the creature has her rights for as long as she remains in Our house—that is, in Our Will. As soon as she goes out of It, she loses her rights; however, these acts will have such power as to call back she who was their possessor. Therefore, do not want to trouble the peace of your heart; abandon yourself in Me, and do not fear.”

fiat

4/16/33 – Vol. 32 *How in all created things, God always has something to say to us: "I Love you."* How in all the Acts of His life, Jesus enclosed Love, Conquests, Triumphs.

I was doing my round in the Divine Volition. I feel that I am the little tiny butterfly that always goes around and within Its Light and Its ardent Love, hoping that I would go around so much, even to such that I would remain burnt and consumed by Its Divine Light, as to feel myself one single thing with His Most Holy Will. And since the first point of departure is Creation, in which while I go around I always find New Surprises of Love, so I remained amazed by it.

And my highest Good Jesus, in order to make me comprehend all the more, told me: "My daughter, how welcome to Me is your sojourn in the Acts that Our Supreme Being did in Creation. And therefore I feel Myself as enraptured and constrained by My Love to narrate to you Our Story of Love that We had in the Creation, and in all the rest that We have done only and for Pure Love toward creatures. Coming into Our Acts is the same as coming into Our House; and not telling you anything about the so many things that We have to say would be as sending you away fasting, which Our Love does not know how to do, nor does it want to do. Therefore, you must know that Our Fiat Pronounced Itself and It extended the azure vault, and Our Love embroidered it with stars, placing in each star an Act of continuous Love toward creatures, such that every star says: 'Your Creator Loves you, nor can He ever cease Loving you. We are here, nor do we move out of place even a little in order to always have something to tell you: "I Love you, I Love you."'"

"But pass on. Our Fiat Created the sun, filled it with so much light as to be able to give light to the whole earth, and Our Love, placing itself in competition with the sun, filled it with so many Effects that they are Innumerable: Effects of sweetness, variety of beauty, of colors, of tastes, that the earth, only because it was touched by this light, receives as life these admirable Effects and its admirable and incessant singsong: 'I Love you with my Love of sweetness, I Love you and I want to make you Beautiful, I want to embellish you with My Divine Colors, and if I embellish the plants for you, I want to make you even more Beautiful.'

"Know in this light I descend even to you in order to tell you with pleasure 'I Love you.' I take pleasure in Loving you, and am all ears in order to hear 'I love You' said to Me by you. I can say that the sun is filled with My continuous and repeated 'I Love you,' but alas! the creature does not give any thought to it. Nor does she pay attention to receiving this Love of Ours, Incessant in so many ways and various forms, that it would be enough to drown her and to consume her with Love. But We do not stop, We continue on. Our Fiat Created the wind, and Our Love filled it with Effects, such that the freshness, the gusts, whistling, moans, and howls of the wind are repeated 'I Love you's' that We say to the creature. And in the freshness We give her Our Refreshing Love; in the gusts We blow on her with Our Love, even to moaning and howling with Our Ruling and Incessant Love, and so on for the rest. The sea, the earth, were Created by Our Fiat; the fish, the plants that the sea and earth produce are the Effects of Our Love that Powerfully and repeatedly say 'I Love you in all created things, I Love you as through all, I Love you within you, and so much is My Love, O please! do not deny Me your love.' And yet it seems that they have no ears to listen to Us, nor heart to love Us, and therefore when We find one who listens to Us, We hold her as the outlet of Our Love, and as the Little Secretary of the story of Creation."

Having said this, He was silent. And I continued in the Acts of the Divine Will. And arriving at those of the Redemption, my beloved Jesus added: "My

blessed daughter, listen still to My long Story of Love. I could say that it is an Interminable chain of Incessant Love, never interrupted. After all, I Created the creature in order to Love him, in order to keep him united with Me, and not Loving him would go against My Will Itself. I would act against My own Nature that is all Love. And then I Created him because I felt the need of revealing My Love, and of letting him hear the sweet continuous whisper 'I Love you, I Love you, I Love you.'

"Now you must know that as soon as I was Conceived, and in the whole course of My Life, in all the Acts that I did, I enclosed inside Love, Conquest, Triumph. My Work was very different from that of creatures: to do and not to do, to suffer and not to suffer, was in My Power. My All-Seeingness hid nothing from Me, and first I placed My Will in My Acts, I enclosed the Fullness of Sanctity, Fullness of Love, Fullness of all Goods, and then, with Full Knowledge I offered Myself to Work or to suffer, according to what I Myself wanted. And with this I rendered Myself Conqueror and Triumpher of My Acts. But do you know for whom I made these Conquests and these Triumphs? For creatures. I Loved them so much, and I wanted to give. I wanted to be Jesus Conqueror, giving them My Conquests and My Triumphs in order to conquer them, such that My Life down here was nothing other than a continuous Act of Heroic Love that never says enough to Conquests and to Triumphs, in order to render My children Happy.

"And I did this in everything. If I walked, I had the virtue of being able to go from one city to another without making use of My steps, but I wanted to walk in order to place My Love in every step so that in every step it would run, it would run, and I rendered Myself Conqueror and Triumpher of My steps. O! if creatures would pay attention to Me, they would have heard in My steps the continuous cry: 'I run, I run in search of the creatures in order to Love them and to be Loved.'

"So if I worked with St. Joseph in order to procure the necessities of life, it was Love that ran. They were Conquests and Triumphs that I made, because one Fiat was enough for Me to have everything at My Disposal. And making use of My Hands for a little profit, the Heavens were amazed; the Angels remained enraptured and mute in seeing Me abase Myself to the humblest actions of life. But My Love had its outlet, it filled, overflowed, in My Acts, and I was always the Divine Conqueror and Triumpher. Taking food was not necessary for Me, but I took it in order to make Love run more and to make New Conquests and Triumphs. In fact I gave course to the most humble and base things of life that were not necessary for Me, but I did in order to form as many distinct ways in order to let My Love run, and to form New Conquests and Triumphs over My Humanity in order to make a Gift of them to those I Loved so much. And therefore one who does not receive My Love, and does not love Me, forms My hardest Martyrdom, and places My Love on the Cross.

"But I pass on. In order to form the Redemption, one Tear of Mine, one Sigh, was enough, but My Love would not have remained content. Being able to give and to do even more, My Love would have remained blocked in itself, and would not have been able to boast by saying: 'I have done everything, I have suffered everything, I have Given you everything. My Conquests are Super-Abundant, My Triumph is Complete.' I can say that I reached even to confounding the human ingratitude with My Love, with My Excesses, and with Unheard-of Pains. Therefore I Myself placed in every Pain the intensity of the most intense and bitter suffering, the most humiliating confusions, the cruelest barbarities, and afterwards I furnished Myself with all the most sorrowful effects, that only a Man and God could suffer. I offered Myself to suffer it, and O! the Admirable Conquests in My Pains, and the Full Triumph that My Love made. No one would have been

able to touch Me if I did not want it. And here is the whole secret: My Pains were voluntary, wanted by Me, and therefore they contained the Miraculous Secret, the Conquering Strength, Love that moves one to remorse, and they have the Virtue of overwhelming the whole world and changing the face of the earth."

4/17/06 – Vol. 7 * *God will arm the elements against man.*

This morning I had a bad time; I was outside of myself and I could see nothing but fire. It seemed that the earth would open and threaten to swallow cities, mountains and men. It seemed that the Lord would want to destroy the earth, but in a special way three different places, distant from one another, and some of them also in Italy. They seemed to be three mouths of volcanoes – some were sending out fire which flooded the cities, and in some places the earth was opening and horrible quakes would occur. I could not understand very well whether these things were happening or will have to happen. How many ruins! Yet, the cause of this is only sin, and man does not want to surrender; it seems that man has placed himself against God, and God will arm the elements against man – water, fire, wind and many other things, which will cause many upon many to die. What fright, what horror! I felt I was dying in seeing all these sorrowful scenes; I would have wanted to suffer anything to placate the Lord. And the Lord made Himself seen for just a little – but who can say how? I said a few words to placate Him, but He would not listen to me. Then He told me: "My daughter, I can find no place left in which to rest in my creation. Let Me rest in you, and you – rest in Me and keep quiet." * San Francisco Earthquake 8.3 and Fire 700 + die

4/17/22 – Vol. 14 *The Divine Will becomes actor of everything within the soul, and constitutes her Queen of all.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my sweet Jesus, my Life and my All. Innumerable suns of light were coming out of Him, and surrounded Him. I flew into the midst of that Light, and throwing myself into His arms, I clasped Him very tightly, telling Him: 'Finally I found You. Now I will not leave You any more. You make me wait so long, and I remain without life, without You. But I cannot be without life, therefore now I will not leave You any more.' And I squeezed Him more tightly for fear that He might escape; and Jesus, as though enjoying my squeezes, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, I will not leave you either. If you cannot be without Me, neither can I be without you; and to make you be sure that I do not leave you, I want to chain you with my own Light."

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

The echo of Our Volition will be the echo of Our own Volition possessed by you; the exchanges will be mutual; Love will be reciprocal; we will be in full harmony, and the creature will disappear within her Creator. Then, nothing else will be lacking to Our joy, to Our happiness, for which We delivered Creation. The 'Let Us make man in Our Image and likeness' will have its effect. Our Will alone,

as actor within the creature, will give completion to everything, and the Creation will bring Us the divine purpose, and We will receive It in Our womb as Our Work, just as We delivered It.

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

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

Now, the whole day I felt surrounded by Light, and whenever I wanted Him, I touched the Light and He would come.

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

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

4/18/17 – Vol. 12 *Pouring oneself into the Divine Will and fusing oneself in Jesus, form beneficial dew over all creatures.*

I was fusing myself in my sweet Jesus in order to diffuse myself in all creatures, and fuse them all in Jesus. So I kept flinging myself between the creatures and

Jesus, to prevent my beloved Jesus from being offended, and to prevent creatures from offending Him. Now, as I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, as you pour yourself into my Will and fuse yourself in Me, a Sun is formed in you. As you keep thinking, loving, repairing, etc., the rays are formed; and my Will, as background, becomes the crown of these rays. So the Sun is formed which, rising up in the air, melts into beneficial dew upon all creatures. Therefore, the more you fuse yourself in Me, the more Suns you keep forming.

Oh, how beautiful it is to see these Suns which, rising and rising, remain circumfused within my own Sun, and pour beneficial dew upon all! How many graces do creatures not receive! I am so taken by this, that as they fuse themselves, I pour abundant dew of all kinds of graces upon them, so that they may form greater Suns, and may be able to pour the beneficial dew more abundantly over all."

And as I was fusing myself, I could feel light, love, graces, being poured upon my head.

4/18/26 – Vol. 19 *The Divine Will symbolized by the wind. The Divine Will is the depository of the divine works, and It must also be the depository of the works of creatures.*

I felt all shrunken within myself, and I tried to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Will, to run along with It so as to keep It company in Its works, and to requite It at least with my little 'I love You'. Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not pay attention to your littleness. What you must care about is to keep your littleness in my Will, because by being in It you will be dissolved in It, and my Will, like wind, will bring the freshness It possesses into your act, as refreshment for all creatures. It will bring a warm wind to enflame them with my love; It will bring a cold wind to extinguish the fire of their passions; and finally, It will bring a humid wind to produce the vegetation of the seed of my Will. Have you ever experienced the effects of the wind – how It can turn the air, almost instantly, from warm into cold, from humid into a most fresh and refrigerating air? My Will is more than wind, and your acts in It, by agitating It, move the winds It contains and produce admirable effects. Then, all these winds, united together, invest the divine throne and bring to their Creator the glory of His Will operating in the creature. Oh! if everyone knew what it means to operate in the Supreme Fiat and the prodigies It contains, they would all compete to operate in It.

See, Our Will is so great that We Ourselves make It the depository of Our works: in Our Will We deposited the Creation, that It might remain ever beautiful, fresh, whole, new, just as We issued It from Our creative hands; in Our Will We deposited the Redemption, that It might be always in the act of redeeming, and my birth, my life, my Passion and death might be always in the act of being born, of living, of suffering and of dying for the creature. In fact, Our Will alone has the virtue and the power to maintain the work done always in act, and to reproduce that good as many times as one wants. Our works would not be safe if they were not deposited in Our Will. If it is so with Our works, much more so should it be with the works of the creatures. To how many dangers are they not subject when they are not deposited in Our Will! How many changes do they not undergo! Therefore, all Our contentment is when We see that the creature makes the deposit of her acts in the Supreme Volition. These acts, though small, and also the trifles of the creature, compete with Our acts, and We delight in seeing her industriousness - that in order to place her trifles in safety, she deposits them in Our Will.

Now, if Our Will was the depository of Creation and of Redemption, It must also keep the deposit of the Fiat on earth as It is in Heaven. Here is the reason for my pushing so that you may do nothing without depositing it in It. If you do not form this deposit of all of yourself, of your little acts, and even of your trifles, not having Its full triumph over you, my Fiat will not be able to carry out Its Fiat on earth as It is in Heaven."

4/18/27 – Vol. 21 *The Resurrection of Our Lord gave to creatures the right to rise again. Difference that exists between one who operates in the Divine Will and one who operates outside of It.*

I was following the Holy Divine Volition in the act in which He rose again from the sepulcher, glorious and triumphant; and my lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, by rising again, My Humanity gave to all creatures the right to rise again—not only with their souls, to glory and to eternal beatitude, but also with their bodies. Sin had taken away from creatures these rights to rise again; My Humanity, by rising again, gave them back to them. It enclosed the seed of the resurrection of all, and by virtue of this seed, that was enclosed within Me, everyone received the good of being able to rise again from death.

"One who does the first act must have such virtue as to enclose within himself all the other acts that the other creatures must do; in such a way that, by virtue of the first act, others may imitate him and do the same act. How much good did the Resurrection of My Humanity not bring, giving to all the right to rise again? Because man had withdrawn from My Will, glory, happiness, honors—everything had failed for him. He had broken the link of connection that, connecting him with God, gave him the rights to all the goods of his Creator. And My Humanity, by rising again, connected this link of union, returning to him the rights he had lost, and giving him the virtue of rising again. All the glory, all the honor, is of My Humanity—had I not risen again, no one could rise. From the first act come the successions of acts similar to the first.

"See what the power of a first act is. My Queen Mama did the first act of conceiving Me. In order to be able to conceive Me, Eternal Word, She enclosed within Herself all the acts of creatures, in order to repay Her Creator so as to be able to say to Him: 'I am the one who loves You, adores You, satisfies You for all.' So, finding everyone in My Mama, even though My Conception was one, I was able to give Myself to all, as life of each creature.

"The same for you, My daughter: as you do your first acts in My Will, the other creatures receive the right to enter into It and to repeat your acts, in order to receive the same effects. How necessary it is that even just one alone do the first act. In fact, it serves to open the door, to prepare the raw materials, to form the model in order to give life to that act. Once the first is done, it is easier for others to imitate it.

"This happens also in the low world: one who is the first to form an object must work more, sacrifice himself more; he must prepare all the materials that are needed; he must make many trials. And once the first is done, not only do others acquire the right to do it, but it is easier for them to repeat it. However, all the glory is of the one who did it first, because if the first had not been done, the other acts, similar to it, could never have existence. Therefore, be attentive in forming your first acts, if you want the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat to come to reign upon earth."

After this, I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, calling all the acts of creatures, so that all might rise again in It; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, what great difference passes between one act done in My Will, and one act, even good, done outside of It. Within the first one flows a Divine Life, and this Life fills Heaven and earth, and the act receives the value of a Divine Life. Within the second flows an act of human life, that is limited, restricted, and many times its value ends with the end of the act; and if there is any value in it, it is human value, that is subject to perishing."

4/18/30 – Vol. 28 *How all the first acts were done by God in Adam. Jealousy of the Divine Love. Guarantee and safety of the Divine Fiat for the creature. How, in the creation of man, all of us were present and in act. Vivifying and nourishing virtue of the Divine Will.*

My poor mind feels the irresistible need to cross the endless Sea of the Supreme Fiat. More than by a powerful magnet, I feel drawn to make my sweet dwelling in my dear inheritance given to me by my dear Jesus, that is His adorable Will. It seems to me that Jesus awaits me now in one act done by His Divine Fiat, now in another, to give me His admirable lessons.

So, my mind was wandering in going around within Its innumerable acts, and as I arrived at dear Eden, where everything was feast, my dear Jesus, making me pause, told me: "My daughter, if you knew with how much love the creation of man was formed! At merely remembering it, Our Love swells and forms new inundations, taking the attitude of feast in remembering Our work, beautiful, perfect, as It placed in it such mastery of art that no one else can form one similar to it; and it was so beautiful as to reach the point of arousing in Our Love the jealousy that it be all for Us. After all, man had been made for Us, he was Our own—to be jealous of him was a right of Our Love; and this is so true, that Our Love reached such extent, that all the first acts done in Adam were done by his Creator. So, the first Act of love was created and done by Us in Adam; the first heartbeat, the first thought, the first word—in sum, for everything that he might do afterwards, there were Our first Acts done in him, and upon Our first Acts followed the acts of Adam. Therefore, if he loved, his love would spring from within Our first Act of Love; if he thought, his thought would spring from within Our Thought; and so with all the rest.

"Had We not done the first Acts in him, he would not have been able either to do anything, or to know how to do anything. But by the Supreme Being's doing the first Acts, We placed in Adam as many little fountains for as many first Acts as We did in him, in such a way that every time he wanted to repeat Our first Acts, he would have these little fountains at his disposal like as many different springs of love, of thoughts, of words, of works and of steps. So, everything was Ours, inside and outside of man, therefore Our jealousy was not only a right, but also justice, that everything was to be for Us and completely Our own. More so, since We were giving him Our Divine Will, that It might preserve him beautiful, fresh, and would make him grow for Us of a Divine Beauty.

"Our Love was not content or satisfied with so much It had given him—It wanted to continue to give always; It did not want to say enough, It wanted to continue Its work of love. And in order to have him with Itself, to have the way of interacting with man, It gave him Our very Will, that It might render him capable of being able to always receive, and keep him always with Us with one single Will. With It, everything was guaranteed and safe for him and for Us. So, he was to be Our amusement, Our joy and happiness, the object of Our conversation.

Therefore, at the memory of the creation of man, Our Love takes the attitude of feast; but in seeing him without the guarantee of Our Fiat, without safety and therefore vacillating, disfigured and as though far away from Us, It takes the attitude of sorrow and feels all the weight of Our infinite Love as though closed within Itself, because It cannot give Itself to him for It does not find him in Our Divine Will.

“But all this is not all. It was not only for Adam that Our Love so poured Itself, but It reached the point of doing all the first Acts from which all the human acts were to have life, and each creature that was to come to daylight was present in that act of the creation of man. And Our Fiat, united to Our Love, ran and ran; and embracing all and loving all with one single love, It placed the primacy of Our Acts in each creature that would come to existence, because for Us there is no past and no future, but everything is present and in act. If it were not so, Our Fiat would find Itself constrained and hampered, nor could It expand Its flames so much as to enclose all within Its light, in such a way as to do in all what It does in one creature alone. Therefore, Adam was not the only fortunate one of Creation, but all other creatures were enriched with all goods and, in him, were the possessors of his same goods. More so, since in everything that God does in one single creature, all other creatures acquire the right of Our Acts, except for those who do not want to make use of them.

“Did the same not happen in the very Redemption? As the Sovereign of Heaven had the good of conceiving Me and of giving birth to Me, all other creatures acquired the right of the goods of Redemption; not only this, but the right of being able to receive Me, each of them in their hearts; and only one who, ungrateful, does not want Me, remains without Me. Now, My daughter, Adam, by disobeying Our wishes, lost Our Kingdom, and all the goods of Our Fiat remained for him without the nourishing and vivifying life of Our Divine Will. It can be said that he was like the destroyer of the goods of the Kingdom of My Divine Will in his soul, because, in all goods, if the vivifying virtue and the continuous nourishment are missing, of their own, little by little, they lose life.

“Now, you must know that in order to call back to life again these goods in the creature, one who would call back My Fiat again into her soul was needed, and who would deny nothing to It, letting It dominate freely, so that It might administer to her again Its vivifying and nourishing virtue, to call back to life the destroyed goods. And this is why My Divine Will, by subduing you, and by your letting yourself be subdued, has resumed Its vivifying virtue in your soul; and calling you into Its dwelling, It nourishes you in order to call back in you all of Its goods. And all your acts that you do in It, your rounds upon rounds within Its acts, your asking continuously for Its Kingdom upon earth, are nothing other than nourishments that It gives you, and It constitutes the right for other creatures to be able to receive again the Kingdom of My Divine Will with the life of all Its goods. When I want to do a good to all creatures, I place the springing fount of it in one creature; from this fount I open many channels, and I give to everyone the right to take the goods that the fount possesses. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight in My Divine Will be continuous.”



4/18/37 – Vol. 34 *Continuous encounters between the Divine Volition and the creature. How one who Lives in It has formed the little tiny Sea of the Fiat. How It always runs in everything in order to give New Graces and New Love.*

My flight in the Fiat continues, rather, I feel that It comes to meet me in every instant, in everything that I touch, that I do, in the sufferings and in the joys, in each created thing, that It places them around me in order to let me use them. It seems to me that It is as spying in order to make Itself known so as to tell me: "I am here, tell Me what you want. You will make Me Happier if you place Me in the condition of being able to Abound even more to you, so that Felicitating you, I feel Myself Happier because of the happiness of My daughter."

Now, while my mind was drowned in Its Divine Sea, my beloved Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, with a Love that He could not contain, told me: "My blessed daughter, the Excessive Love of the Divine Will gives of the incredible. When the creature Lives in It, has formed her little sea of the Fiat in her soul, such that drawn by Its same Power, It always wants to increase more this little sea of Its in the circle of the soul—listen to what It does: Taken with Irresistible Love It runs, It always runs in every act that she does. If It sees that she must make use of the word, It runs, It goes to meet her, It Invests the word with Its Fiat, and increases Its Divine Power in the word of the creature. If It sees that she must operate, It runs, It takes her hands, It clasps them to Itself, It Invests them with Its Fiat, and It augments Its Divine Power in her works. If It sees that she is about to take a step, It runs, It Invests it, and gives them such Power, as to always run toward the One who always runs toward her. If she loves, It runs in order to give her New Love. If It sees that she desires that she wants to be always more good, it runs and augments her goodness. There is no thought, heartbeat, or breath that It does not Invest with Its Fiat in order to make Its Wisdom, Its Beauty, the Heartbeat of Its Eternal Love, grow.

"But this is not yet everything. Do you believe that My Volition can make stops in always running toward the one who possesses Its Volition? Indeed, in order to run It makes use of everything. If the sun invests her, It runs in order to give her more Light, and since the creature is more than the sun, It gives her the properties that the Light contains. Rather It augments them, It gives her Its Divine Sweetness, Its Fecundity, the variety of Its Celestial Fragrances, the tastes of Its Divine Flavors, Its Supreme Qualities as the most Beautiful varieties of colors. And It does it in a way, with the Power of Its Fiat, that nothing else remains for Its beloved creature, more than sun, except Light and heat in order to invest her and let Itself be invested. If the wind blows on her, It runs, It Invests her, and with Its Fiat It augments the Power of Its Ruling Love, Its Divine Moans, in order to make her moan with Its own Moans and sighs that Its Kingdom come on earth. It kisser her, It caresses her, It clasps her strongly to Itself in order to make her feel how much It Loves her and how It wants to be Loved in return. If she drinks water, It runs in order to Invest her with Its Freshness and Celestial Refreshments. If she takes food, It runs in order to nourish her with the Food of Its Will so that the Divine Life grows in the creature, It strengthens and greatly Confirms Itself in her.

"In sum, there is nothing in which My Volition does not run. And O! the feast that It makes when It sees that she receives this sweet encounter and receives the Good that without ever ceasing It wants to give her. And if the creature also runs in everything toward the One who runs toward her, O! then My Fiat is taken by so much Love, that Its Interminable Sea swells, It forms Its Highest Waves,

and discharges them in the little tiny sea, enlarging in a Marvelous and Prodigious way the capacity and abundance of It, in the little Sea of the soul.

“My daughter, these are Our Divine Ways: to always Love without ever ceasing, to always give without ever finishing to give. If this were not so, We would place a limit to Our Power, an ‘enough’ to Our Love—but not even We are able to do that, because Our Being, being Infinite, by Itself It⁵ runs in search of the one who Loves and who wants to be Loved in return. Therefore the limits have no value and the ‘enough’ does not exist for Us. At the most some ungrateful one does not want to recognize Us, and not recognizing Us it happens as to the blind, that even though the sun does not deny him its light, rather it invests him like everyone else, he does not see or know it, but he cannot deny that he feels its heat.

“But this cannot happen for one who Lives in Our Volition. Already It Itself keeps watch over her in the act of continuous Expectation of receiving Our Encounters in order to encounter each other, Our Courses in order to run together. And if Our Love, in order to make her run even more, hides Our Courses, while We run the same, O! how the poor daughter writhes, so much so that We are constrained to immediately break the veil of concealment and tell her: ‘We are here, calm yourself, do not fear that We will ever leave Our daughter, the Daughter of Our Volition.’ And in order to calm her We let her feel Our Love more vividly, and We Abound with Greater Graces.”

4/19/01 – Vol. 4 *The whole being of Luisa suffers the privation of Jesus. Jesus consoles her and explains to her something about Grace.*

As I continue to pass my days without my adorable Jesus – at the most, He comes like shadow and flashes – my poor heart is extremely embittered. I feel His privation so much, that all of my fibers, my nerves, my bones, and even the drops of my blood, writhe continuously, and say to me: “Where is Jesus? How is it – you have lost Him? What have you done that He is no longer coming? How can we be without Him? Who else will console us, since we have lost the fount of all consolation? Who will fortify us in weakness? Who will correct us and uncover our defects, since we have been deprived of that light which, more than electric filament, penetrated into the most intimate hiding places, and with the most ineffable sweetness corrected and healed our wounds? Everything is misery, everything is squalor, everything is gloom without Him! How shall we go on?’ And even though in the depth of my will I feel resigned, and I keep offering His very privation as the greatest sacrifice for love of Him, everything else wages a continuous war against me, and puts me in a torture. Ah, Lord, how much it costs me to have known You, and at how high a price You make me pay for your past visits!

Now, while I was in this state, He made Himself seen for short instants, and He told me: “Since Grace is part of Me, as you possess It, with reason and by strict necessity everything that forms your being cannot be without Me. This is the reason why everything asks you for Me and you are tortured continuously. Since you are soaked with Me and filled with part of Me, only when they possess Me, not only in part, but completely - then do they find peace and remain content.” And as I lamented about my hard position, He added: “I too experienced 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."

4/19/19 – Vol. 12 *Jesus did for each soul everything that they were supposed to do toward their Creator.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all afflicted, and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, clasped me, and placing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, what is it? Your affliction weighs upon my Heart and pierces Me more than my own pains. Poor daughter, you have compassionated Me many times, and have taken my pains upon yourself; now I want to compassionate you and take your pain Myself." And He clasped me all to His Heart, and drawing me outside of myself, He added: "Be cheered, my daughter. Come into my Will to be able to better understand and see all that my Humanity did for the good of creatures."

I don't know how to say all that I understood. In many things, I lack the words; I will just say what my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Humanity was the only organ which reordered the harmony between Creator and creature. I did for each soul all that they was supposed to do toward their Creator, not excluding even lost souls, because I was to give to the Father complete glory, love and satisfaction for all created things; with this only difference: the souls who somehow fulfill their duties toward the Creator - almost nobody arrives at satisfying them all - unite their glory to Mine, and everything they do remains as though grafted into Mine; while the lost ones remain as though parched members, and since vital humors are missing in them, they are not fit for receiving any graft of the good I have done for them, but they are only fit for burning in the eternal fire. Therefore, my Humanity restored the lost harmony between creatures and Creator, and sealed it at the price of blood and unheard-of pains."

4/20/00 – Vol. 3 *The Cross gives us the features and the likeness of Jesus.*

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 admires the Divinity, and by reflecting herself in it, she acquires the features and the likeness which most resembles God. The cross must not only be loved and desired, but one must consider it an honor and 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, 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, I may clean all my stains and embellish myself ever more in your likeness.

4/20/05 – Vol. 6 *In these times humanity is like a bone out of place. How to know whether the soul has dominated her passions.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, almost in the act of chastising the people, and He told me: "My daughter, creatures lacerate my flesh, they trample upon my Blood continuously, and I will permit that their flesh be lacerated and their blood dispersed. In these times humanity is like a bone out

of place – out of its center, and in order to put it in place again and make it reenter into its center it is necessary that it be undone.” Then, calming Himself a little, He added: “My daughter, the soul can know whether she has dominated her passions, if, touched by temptations or by people, she takes it into no consideration. For example: she is tempted to impurity; if she has dominated this passion the soul takes it into no consideration, and her very nature remains in its place; if on the other hand she hasn’t, the soul becomes annoyed, she afflicts herself, and feels a rotten stream flow within her body. Or, one person mortifies or insults someone else; if this one has dominated the passion of pride, she remains at peace; if on the other hand she hasn’t, she feels a stream of fire, of indignation, of pride within herself, which turns her completely upside down. In fact, when the passion is there, at the occasion, it comes out into the field; and so with all the rest.”

4/20/12 – Vol. 11 *Human flavors do not satisfy the hunger for divine and eternal happiness, and Jesus embitters them in order to be able to give His divine flavors.*

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as blessed Jesus came, He told me: “My daughter, nature tends toward happiness with an irresistible force, but with reason; it was made to be happy, with a divine and eternal happiness. But with great detriment for themselves, some get attached to one flavor, some to two flavors, some others to three, and others to four, but they still remain unsatisfied and cannot find the true taste, causing emptiness within themselves and remaining embittered, bothered and nauseated.

It happens that, for the human inclination, even the flavors of what is good and holy have within themselves something human with which they get mixed; so they don’t have the strength to completely absorb and overwhelm the nature in the divine flavor. This happens even more because, when I want to accomplish my divine works in the souls, I keep embittering all that is human in their satisfactions, to be able to give them my flavors which, being innumerable, have the strength to absorb all the nature in the divine taste. Can anyone give greater love than this: in order to give more to the souls I take away the little from them; or better, in order to give them everything I take away the nothing? Yet, this work of mine is received badly by the creature.”

4/20/23 – Vol. 15 *God does His greatest works in virgin and unknown souls.*

I was thinking over what has been said above, and my poor mind was swimming in the sea of the Divine Will - I felt as though drowned in It. In many things I lack the words; in others, since they are many, I am unable to keep the order and it seems to me that I put them on paper disconnected. But it seems that Jesus bears with me - it is enough that I write them; and if I don’t, He reproaches me, saying: “Mind this - these are not things that must serve you alone, but must serve others too.” Now, I was thinking to myself: ‘If Jesus loves so much that this way of living in the Divine Will be known - since It will be a new era which will bring so much good as to surpass the very goods of His Redemption - He could have spoken to the Pope who, as the Head of the Church, having the authority, could immediately influence the members of the whole Church by making known this celestial doctrine, and by bringing this great good to the human generations; or He could have spoken to some authoritative people. To them it would be easier; but how can I, poor ignorant one and unknown, make this great good known?’ And Jesus, sighing and pressing me more tightly to Himself, told me: “Daughter

so very dear to my Supreme Volition, it is my usual way to do my greatest works in virgin and unknown souls; and not only virgin by nature, but virgin in their affections, heart and thoughts, because true virginity is the divine shadow, and only in my shadow can I fecundate my greatest works. During the times in which I came to redeem there were also pontiffs and authorities, but I did not go to them, because my shadow was not there. Therefore I chose a Virgin, unknown to all, but well known to Me; and if true virginity is my shadow, it was divine jealousy that, choosing Her unknown, wanting Her all for Myself, kept Her unknown to all others. But even though this Celestial Virgin was unknown, I made Myself known, by making my way to make Redemption known to all.

The greater the work I want to do, the more I cover the soul with the appearance of the most ordinary things. Now, since the persons you mention are known people, the divine jealousy could not maintain its watch, and the divine shadow - oh, how hard it is to find it! And besides, I choose whomever I please. It is established that two Virgins must come to Humanity's aid - one for the salvation of man, and the other to make my Will reign upon earth, to give man his terrestrial happiness, to unite two wills, the Divine and the human, and make them one, so that the purpose for which man was created may have its complete fulfillment. I Myself will take care of making my way to make known what I want. What I most care about is to have the first creature in whom to centralize my Volition, and that my Will may have life in her on earth as It does in Heaven; the rest will come by itself. This is why I always say to you: 'your flight in my Will', because the human will contains weaknesses, passions, miseries, which are veils that prevent one from entering into the Eternal Volition; and if they are grave sins, they are barricades that form between one will and the Other. And if my Fiat 'on earth as it is in Heaven' does not reign upon earth, this is precisely what prevents It from doing so. Therefore, to you is it given to tear these veils, to knock down these barricades, to make of all human acts as though one single act by the power of my Will, overwhelming them all, and bringing them to the feet of my Celestial Father, as though kissed and sealed by His very Will; so that, in seeing that one creature has covered the whole human family with His Will, attracted and pleased, He may let His Will descend upon earth through her, making It reign on earth as It does in Heaven."

4/20/38 – Vol. 36 *How Jesus on the Cross still cries to every heart "I thirst."* How the True Resurrection consists in Rising in the Divine Will. How nothing is denied to one who Lives in It.

My flight in the Divine Will continues and I feel the need to make all that It has done my own, placing there my little love, my loving kisses, my deep adoration, and my 'thank you' for everything It did—everything It suffered, for me and for all. As I reached the point at which my dear Jesus was Crucified and lifted on the Cross in Atrocious Agonies and Unspeakable Pains, with heartbreaking Tenderness and Compassion He told me: "My good daughter! The Pain that most transfixed Me on the Cross was My ardent Thirst. I felt I was burning alive since all the vital humors had gone out through My Wounds, which were burning and wanted to quench, like many mouths, Their terrible Thirst. I just couldn't contain Myself anymore, so I shouted: 'I Thirst!' This, 'I Thirst,' remained and is always in the act of saying: 'I Thirst!' I never stop saying it. With My open Wounds, with My burnt Lips, I am always repeating: 'I am burning—I Thirst! Please, Give Me a little drop of your love to soothe My ardent Thirst.'

"In everything the creature does I keep repeating with My Mouth, opened and burned: 'Let Me drink. I'm burning of Thirst.' My dislocated and Wounded Humanity had only one cry: 'I Thirst!' Therefore, as the creature walks, I shout to her steps with My dry mouth, 'Give Me your steps—done for love of Me, to quench My Thirst.' If she works, I ask for her works—made only for love of Me, to cool My burning Thirst; if she speaks, I ask for her words; if she thinks, I ask for her thoughts—as many little drops to refresh My ardent Thirst. It wasn't just My mouth that was burning, but all My Most Holy Humanity felt the urgent need of a refreshing bath for the ardent Fire of Love that burned within Me; and since it was for the creatures that I was burning in Excruciating Pains, only creatures, with their love, could quench My ardent Thirst and give to My Humanity a refreshing bath. Now, I left this cry: 'I Thirst!' inside My Will and I made the commitment to make the creatures hear it over and over again—to move them to compassion for My burning Thirst; to give them My Bath of Love and receive theirs—though being just little drops—to quench My devouring Thirst. But who is listening to Me? Who has compassion for Me? Only the one who Lives in My Will. All the others play deaf and even increase My Thirst with their ingratitude—making Me restless and with no hope of refreshment.

"And not only My 'I Thirst,' but all that I did and said in My Will, is always in the act of saying to My Sorrowful Mother: 'Mother, here are Your children.' I place Her at their side as help and Guide, to be loved by her children; every instant She feels Her own Son close to all the children. O! how much She Loves them giving them Her Maternity, to make Myself Loved as She Loves Me. Not only this, but by offering Her Maternity She offers Perfection also among creatures, so that they Love each other with Maternal Love, which is a constant, sacrificing, unselfish Love. But who receives all this Good? Only the one who Lives in Our Fiat feels the Maternity of the Queen. She feeds Her children with Her Maternal Heart, to let them suck and receive the Maternity of Her Love, Her Sweetness, and all the riches of Her Maternal Heart.

"My daughter, one who wants to find Me—who wants to receive all Our Goods and My very Mother, must enter Our Will and remain there. Our Will is not only Our Life, but It forms around Us—with Its Immensity—Our House, in which It keeps all Our Acts, Words and Being, always in Action. Our Things never get out of Our Will; one who wants It can only Live together with It, and then she possesses everything—nothing is denied. If We give Our Things to one who is not Living in Our Will, she will neither appreciate them, nor love them; she won't feel the right to make them her own, and when things are not possessed, love does not arise—it dies."

After this, I continued my round in all that Our Lord did on earth and I stopped in the Act of Resurrection. What Triumph, what Glory. Heaven poured Itself on earth to be spectator of such a great Glory. My beloved Jesus said: "My daughter, in My Resurrection, the right was given to creatures to Rise Again in Me to New Life. It was the Confirmation, the Seal of My whole Life, My Works and My Words. If I came on earth it was to give to each and every one My Resurrection, as their own—to give them Life and make them Rise Again in My own Resurrection. But do you want to know where is the Real Resurrection of the creature? Not in the end of her days, but while she is still living on earth. One who Lives in My Will Rises Again to Light and says: 'My night is over.' She Rises Again in the Love of her Creator, so that there is no more cold or snow for her, but the smile of the Heavenly Spring; she Rises Again to Sanctity, that puts in rushed flight all weaknesses, miseries and passions; she Rises Again to all that

is Heaven, and if she looks at the earth, Heaven and sun, she does it to find the Works of her Creator—to take the opportunity to narrate to Him His Glory and His long Love Story.

“Therefore, one who Lives in My Will can say, as the Angel said to the holy women on the way to the Sepulcher, ‘He is risen. He is not here any more.’ One who Lives in My Will can also say, ‘My will is not with me any longer—it is Risen Again in the Fiat.’ And if the circumstances of life, opportunities and sufferings surround the creature, as if they were looking for her will, she can answer: ‘My will is Risen Again; it is not in my power anymore. I possess, in exchange, the Divine Will, and I want to cover with Its Light all things around me—circumstances and sufferings, to make them like many Divine Conquests.’ The soul who Lives in Our Will finds Life in the Acts of her Jesus, and as always, in this Life, she finds Our Operating, Conquering, Triumphant Will. She gives us so much Glory that Heaven cannot contain it. Therefore, Live always in Our Will—never leave it, if you want to be Our Triumph and Our Glory.”

4/21/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus, the poorest of the poor.*

This morning, while I was in my usual state, in one instant I found myself within myself, but without being able to move. I realized that someone was entering my little room; then he closed the door again, and I felt he was drawing near my bed. In my mind I thought that someone had entered furtively, without anyone of my family seeing him, and had penetrated even into my little room. ‘Who knows what he will do me?’ My fear was so great that I felt my blood freeze in my veins, and I trembled all over. Oh! God, what to do? I said to myself: ‘My family did not see him; I feel all numb and I cannot defend myself, nor can I ask for help. Jesus, Mary, my Mama – help me! Saint Joseph, defend me from this danger!’

When I realized that he was getting upon my bed, and he curled up near me, my fear was such that I opened my eyes and I said to him: ‘Tell me, who are you?’ He answered: “I am the poorest of the poor, I don’t have a place to stay. I have come to you, if you want to keep me with you in your little room. See, I am so poor that I don’t even have clothes; but you will take care of everything.” I looked well at him; he was a five or six year old boy, without clothes, without shoes, but so very beautiful and graceful. Immediately I answered him: ‘For me, I would gladly keep you, but what will my father say? I am not a free person who can do whatever she wants; I have my parents who prevent me. As for clothing you, I can do it with my poor toils, I will make any sacrifice – but as for keeping you here, it is impossible. Besides, don’t you have a father, don’t you have a mother, don’t you have a place to stay?’

But the boy answered bitterly: “I have no one. O please! Don’t make me wander any more – let me stay with you!” I myself did not know what to do - how to keep him. A thought flashed within me: ‘Who knows whether it is Jesus? Or maybe it is some demon, to disturb me.’ So, again I said to him: ‘But, tell me the truth at least – who are you?’ And he repeated: “I am the poorest of the poor.” I replied: ‘Have you learned how to make the sign of the cross?’ “Yes”, he answered. ‘Well then, make it, I want to see how you make it.’ So he signed himself with the cross. I added: ‘And the Hail Mary – do you know how to say it?’ “Yes, but if you want me to say it, let us say it together.”

I began the Hail Mary and he was saying it together with me, when a most pure light was unleashed from His adorable forehead, and I recognized that the poorest of the poor was Jesus. In one instant, through that light that Jesus sent me, He made me lose consciousness again, and drew me outside of myself. I saw

myself all confused before Jesus, especially because of my many rebuffs, and immediately I said to Him: 'My dear little one, forgive me. Had I recognized You, I would not have forbidden You to enter. And then, why did You not tell me that it was really You? I have many things to tell You; I would have told them to You, and would not have wasted time in so many useless things and fears. Besides, in order to keep You I don't need my family – I can keep You freely, because You don't allow Yourself to be seen by anyone.' But while I was saying this, Jesus disappeared; and so it ended, leaving me a pain, for not having told Him anything of what I wanted to tell Him.

4/21/00 - Vol. 3 *More than Sacrament, the Cross seals God in the soul.*

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 once in a while 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, be calm."

Later, after I received Communion, having renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion, He added: "My daughter, how precious is the cross! See now: in giving Itself to the soul, the Sacrament of my Body unites her with Me, It transforms her, to the point that she becomes one with Me. But as the species 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 more surely as a seal. Therefore, the cross seals God in the soul, in such a way that there is never separation between God and the crucified soul."

4/21/01 – Vol. 4 *Necessity of the chastisements so as not to let man corrupt himself more.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my sweet Jesus for just a little, with a cross in His hand, in the act of pouring it upon the people; and He told me: "My daughter, the world is always corrupted, but there are certain times in which it reaches such corruption, that if I did not pour part of my cross upon the people, they would all perish in corruption. So it happened at the time when I came upon earth: my cross alone saved many from the corruption in which they were immersed. The same in these times: corruption has reached such a point, that if I did not pour scourges, thorns, crosses, causing men even to shed blood, they would remain immersed in the waves of corruption." And while saying this, He seemed to throw that cross over the people, and chastisements would occur.

4/21/03 – Vol. 5 *Jesus suspends Luisa from her usual state so as to be able to chastise.*

I went through most bitter days of privations and of tears, with the addition of seeing myself about to be suspended by the Lord from the state of victim – as indeed happened. In fact, as much as I tried, I could not manage to lose consciousness; but rather, I was surprised by so many pains in my bowels as to become restless, unable to make head or tail of anything. I only had a dream at night, in which I seemed to see an Angel who brought me inside a garden in which all plants were blackened; but I did not pay attention to this, I could only think of how Jesus had driven me away from Himself. Then, later on, the confessor came, and finding me inside myself He told me that the vineyards had frozen. I remained

so very afflicted, thinking of the poor people, and with the fear that He would not allow me to fall into my usual state so as to be able to chastise freely. However, this morning blessed Jesus came, making me fall into my usual state, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: 'Ah, Lord, what about yesterday – what did You do? You made your bravado, and besides, without even telling me anything, for at least I would have prayed You to hold back the chastisement in part.' And He: "My daughter, it was necessary for Me to suspend you, otherwise you would have prevented Me, and I would not have been free. Besides, how many times have I not done what you wanted? Ah, my daughter, it is necessary that scourges pour upon the world, otherwise, in order to spare the bodies, souls will be lost."

Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself outside of myself without my sweet Jesus. So I went around looking for Him, and in the meantime I saw a Sun in the vault of the heavens, which was different from the sun we see, and, behind it, a multitude of Saints who, in seeing the state of the world, its corruption, and how they make fun of God, all in one voice, cried out: "Revenge of your honor, of your glory! Make use of Justice, for man no longer wants to recognize the rights of his Creator!" But they were speaking in Latin; only, I could comprehend that this was the meaning. On hearing this, I trembled, I felt my blood run cold, and I implored pity and mercy.

4/21/04 – Vol. 6 *One who has the title of victim can fight with Justice.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt people around my bed praying to Our Lord; but I did not care about hearing what they wanted, I only cared about the fact that it was late and blessed Jesus had not yet made Himself seen. Oh! how my heart was tormented, fearing that He might not come at all. And I said to myself: 'Blessed Lord, we are now at the last hour and You are still not coming? O please! do not give me this sorrow – let Yourself be seen at least.' While I was saying this, He came out from within my interior and said to those who were around me: "It is not licit for creatures to fight with my Justice. Only for one who has the title of victim is it licit, not only to fight, but to play with Justice; and this, because in fighting or playing, one easily suffers blows, defeats and losses, and the victim is ready to receive the blows upon herself, and to resign herself in the defeats and losses, without caring about her losses, about her sufferings, but only about the glory of God and the good of her neighbor. If I wanted to placate Myself, I have my victim here, who is ready to fight and to receive all the fury of my Justice upon herself." It shows that they were praying in order to placate the Lord. I was left mortified and more embittered in hearing this from Our Lord.

4/21/16 – Vol. 11 *The privation of Jesus which Luisa suffers. The sins of the world have surrounded the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus with thorns, preventing Him from pouring His grace upon creatures.*

I continue my most bitter days. I fear that some day Jesus may not even come in passing, and in my pain I keep repeating: 'Jesus, don't do this to me. If You don't want to speak - so be it; if You don't want to give me the gift of your charisms - FIAT! But not coming at all - not this! You know that it would cost me my life, and that my very nature, left without You until evening, would melt.' As I was saying this, blessed Jesus, increasing my bitterness, made Himself seen telling me: "Know that if I do not come to pour Myself out with you for a little while, it is because the world is receiving the last blow of destruction and all sorts of scourges."

What fright! I remained terrified and petrified for the pain. So I continued to pray, saying: 'My Jesus, for every moment of your privation I ask You that a new Life of Yours be created within the souls. You must give me this grace. Only on this condition do I accept your privation. I don't deprive myself of a trifle - but of You, immense, infinite, eternal Good. The cost is immense; therefore, let's come to a deal.' Jesus stretched His arms around my neck, as if He were accepting. And looking at Him - ah, what a painful sight! Not only His head, but all His Most Holy Humanity was surrounded by thorns, to the extent that I was pricked in hugging Him, but I wanted to enter into Jesus at any cost. And He, all goodness, broke that garment of thorns at the point of His Heart, and placed me inside. I could see the Divinity of Jesus, and although His Divinity was one with His Humanity, while His Humanity was tortured, His Divinity remained untouchable.

Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen what a painful garment creatures made for Me, and how these thorns have penetrated into my Humanity? These thorns have closed the door to the Divinity, having surrounded all my Humanity, only from which could my Divinity come out for the good of creatures. Now it is necessary that I remove part of these thorns, and that I pour them on the creatures so that, as the Light of my Divinity flows from these thorns, I may save their souls. Therefore, it is necessary that the earth be invested by chastisements, earthquakes, famines, wars, etc., in order to break this garment of thorns that creatures made for Me. In this way, as the Light of the Divinity penetrates into their souls, I will be able to disillusion them, and to make better times arise."

4/21/22 – Vol. 14 *Effects of prayer in the Most Holy Will of God.*

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

So, I spent one day without Jesus - just a few shadows of Him. Oh God, what pain! I was saying to myself: 'How soon He broke His promise of not leaving me! Oh Holy Eternal Volition, bring me my Highest Good, my All!' The pain I felt was such that I felt huffy and fussy; but in this state, I tried to fuse myself in His Holy Volition. In the meantime He came, showing Himself crying bitterly and with His Heart cut into many pieces. In seeing Him crying, I put my huffiness aside, and hugging Him and drying His tears, I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus, why do you cry? Tell me, what have they done to You?' And He: "Ah, my daughter, they want to challenge Me. They are preparing for Me an awful challenge - and it is from the leaders. My sorrow is such that I feel my Heart being cut into pieces! Ah, how just it is that my Justice pour Itself out against creatures! Therefore, come into my Will together with Me; let us rise between Heaven and earth and adore together the Supreme Majesty. Let us bless It and give It homage for all, so that Heaven and earth may be filled with adorations, homages and blessings, and all may receive their effects."

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

Then, after we prayed together, He told me: "My daughter, have you seen what it means to pray in my Will? Just as there is no point at which my Volition

does not exist – It circulates in everything and in everyone; It is life, actor and spectator of everything - in the same way, the acts done in my Volition become life, actors and spectators of all, even of the very joy, beatitude and happiness of the Saints. Everywhere they bring light, the balsamic and celestial air which unleashes joys and happiness. Therefore, never depart from my Will; Heaven and earth await you to receive new joy and new splendor.”

4/21/23 – Vol. 15 *The darkest point of the present society.*

This morning my always lovable Jesus transported me outside of myself, to a place in which one could see flags being waved, and parades in which all classes of people were participating, including priests. As though offended by all this, Jesus wanted to clasp the creatures in His hand to crush them; and I, taking His hand in mine, clasped Him to myself, saying to Him: “My Jesus, what are You doing? After all, they don’t seem to be doing evil things, but rather, good things. It seems that the Church is uniting with your enemies of before, and these no longer show that aversion for dealing with people from the Church; on the contrary, they call them to bless their flags. Is this not a good sign? And You, instead of being pleased with it, seem to get offended.” And Jesus, sighing and highly afflicted, told me: “My daughter, how you are deceiving yourself. This is the darkest point of the present society, and their union means that they all have the same color. The enemies are no longer afraid and horrified to approach people from the Church, because since the true fount of virtue and religion is not in them – on the contrary, some of them celebrate the Divine Sacrifice without believing in my existence; for others, if they believe at all, it is a faith without works, and their lives are a chain of enormous sacrileges – so, what good can they do if they don’t have it within themselves? How can they call others to a conduct of a true Christian by making known what great evil sin is, if the life of grace is missing in them? With the all the unions they form, there are no more men who fulfill the precept, therefore it is not the union of the triumph of religion – it is the triumph of their party, and masking themselves with it, they try to cover the evil they are plotting. It is true revolution that is hidden under these masks, and I remain always the offended God, both by the evil, who pretend a shade of piety in order to strengthen their party and therefore do graver evil, and by people from the Church, who, having a false piety, are no longer good for drawing the peoples to follow Me; on the contrary, it is the peoples that carry them away. Can there be a time sadder than this? Pretense is the ugliest sin, and that which most wounds my Heart. Therefore, pray and repair.”

4/21/29 – Vol. 26 *How the Divine Will is fullness. How Adam, before sinning, possessed the fullness of sanctity. The Virgin and all created things possess this fullness.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. I feel I cannot be without remaining in my dear inheritance, that my sweet Jesus, with so much love, gave me, saying to me: “Daughter, I entrust It to you, that you may never go out of It, and may make your continuous echo resound from one point to another, in such a way that all of Heaven may hear that Our endless inheritance of Our Fiat on earth is not isolated, but is inhabited by Our little daughter. She will always go around within It, to keep company with all the acts of Our Will, and with all of Its apartments.” Therefore, it is dear and sweet to me living in my celestial inheritance; I would feel life missing in me without It.

So, while I was going around in It, my always lovable Jesus was going around together with me, and, all love, told me: "My daughter, My Divine Will is all fullness; there is nothing that It does not possess: immensity of light, unreachable sanctity, endlessness without boundaries, incessant generation; It sees everything, It feels and molds everything. All this is Its nature in My Divine Fiat, therefore Its acts possess the fullness of all goods.

"So, in order to be able to enclose even a single act of It in the depth of the soul, it is necessary that she empty herself of all of herself, and return to the void of her nothingness, as in the act in which she was created, so that My Divine Volition may find the space of the nothingness to be able to deposit an act of fullness of Its own, that is such that, possessing the incessant generative virtue, one act calls for another, in a way that nothing must be lacking—neither fullness of light, of sanctity, of love, of beauty, nor multiplicity of Divine acts.

"Therefore, the sanctity done in My Divine Will possesses all the fullness—but so much, that if God wanted to give her more, He would not find the space in which to put more light, more beauty. We would say: 'You are all beautiful, nor can We add for you any more beauty, so beautiful you are. You are the work of Our Volition, and this is enough for you to be a work worthy of Us.'

"And the soul will say: 'I am the triumph of Your Divine Fiat, therefore I am all rich and beautiful. I possess the fullness of an act of Your Divine Will, that fills me completely; and if You wanted to give me more, I would not know where to put it.'

"Such was the fullness of the sanctity of Adam before he fell into the maze of his human will, because he possessed the first act of Our Fiat, generator of his creation, and therefore he possessed fullness of light, of beauty, of strength, of grace. All the qualities of Our Fiat were reflected in him and embellished him so much, that We Ourselves felt enraptured in looking at him, in seeing in him, so well sculpted, Our dear Image that Our Divine Being formed in him. And this is why, even though he fell, he did not lose the life nor the regenerative hope of Our Fiat, because, since he had possessed the fullness of Its act in the beginning of his life, It did not want to lose the one who had possessed It.

"The Divinity felt so bound to Adam, that It did not feel like banishing him forever. It takes too much to lose what once was possessed by Our Fiat; Our Strength would feel weak; Our Love, the fire It possesses, would shrink in order not to do it. It would be the true Divine embarrassment—to lose the one who has possessed even just one act of the fullness of Our Will.

"Such fullness of sanctity was possessed by the height of the Sovereign Queen, and therefore there is no void in Her; She filled Herself so much, as to possess seas of light, of graces, of beauty, of power. Her fullness is such and so great, that We have no place in which to put, and She has no place in which to receive, because She is the only celestial creature who lived under the empire of the act of Our Divine Fiat, and who can say: 'I am an act of Divine Will, and in this is all the secret of My beauty, power, greatness, and even of My Maternity.'

"What can one act of Our Fiat not do? It can do anything. Its prerogative is the fullness of everything. An act of It is the sun, and it possesses the fullness of the light; and if one could ask the sun: 'Would you like to have more light?,' it would answer: 'I have so much of it that I can give light to all; and while I give it, I do not lose it, because I possess the source of the light of the act of the Divine Fiat.'

"The sky is an act of It, therefore it extends everywhere; its fullness is such that it finds no place in which to extend more its azure drapes. The wind is an act

of Our Divine Fiat, and therefore it possesses the fullness of the empire, of the strength. Who can resist the strength of the wind? No one. It makes a fool of everything, and with its ruling strength it uproots cities and trees, and it lifts up and knocks down everything as if it were straw.

“All Creation, each created thing, possesses the fullness of the act of Our Fiat, and therefore not one thing is poor—they are all rich in the fullness wanted by Our Divine Volition; nor is anything in need of anything—they are rich of their own, by nature. The sea possesses the fullness of the waters; the earth, the fullness of the plants, and of many varieties of plants, because all of them are births from the act of Our Divine Volition.

“Now, My daughter, the living in My Divine Will is precisely this: to possess and enjoy the fullness of the Divine goods, in such a way that nothing must be lacking to her—neither sanctity, nor light, nor beauty. They will be the true births from My adorable Fiat.”

4/21/36 – Vol. 34 *Divine Outpouring for one who Lives in His Will; how He renders her Participator of His Works. How He always has something to give and to Operate together with the creature.*

I am always in the Sea of the Divine Volition where I find Strength, Peace, and Love. Rather, as I enter into It, seeing my littleness, that I am not good at doing anything, the Divinity, who so much Loves to make His Will Operate in my littleness, arms His Sanctity, His Wisdom, His Goodness, Strength, the Divine Light around me in order to have that His Will finds in me Its Divine Qualities so as to be able to do Its Operating Act in me. In fact, He puts forth of His in order to give grace to the creature to let her operate in It.

So I followed the Acts of the Divine Will, and It carried me in Its arms, It sustained me, It breathed in me in order to make me receive the participation of Its Acts. Therefore I arrived at the Act of the Conception of the Virgin, and I found myself in the little Heart of the Conceived Virgin. My God, I do not know how to say it, I do not know how to continue on anymore, but my sweet Jesus, in order to make me understand, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Volition, you have reason. The waves of My Volition inundate you, they drown you, and your little capacity is lost, and your Jesus is needed in order to better explain to you what you see, but do not know how to say.

“Now know, My daughter, such and so much is Our Love for one who wants to Live and does Live in Our Divine Volition, that We want to make her Participator of all Our Works, for as much as is possible for a creature, even giving her the Merit of Our Divine Works. As the creature enters into Our Will, It calls in act Its Divine Operation as if at that instant It were Operating. And identifying her in Its Act, It makes her see the Prodigies of Its Operation, and receives and Confirms her in Good, letting her feel the New Life of Its Act. You have seen the Conception of the Sovereign Queen, and how you, being in My Will, found yourself conceived in Her Maternal Heart. You see the great difference for one who Lives in My Volition. The Prodigies of the Immaculate Conception were Unheard-of. My Will that animated this Conception, from which no one could escape, called all creatures present so that they would remain conceived in Her Virgin Heart, and they would receive Her Maternity, Her Help, Her Defense; they would find the Refuge, the Support, in this Celestial Mother.

“Now, one who Lives in Our Volition, finds herself in the Act that Conceives. She is the daughter who spontaneously with her will seeks her Mama, and she takes her place, she encloses herself in Her Maternal Heart in order let the Celestial

Queen act as Mama. Now this one will take part in the riches of the Sovereign Lady, in Her Merits, in Her Love; she will feel in herself the Nobility, the Sanctity of Her, because she knows to whom it belongs, and God will render her Participator of the Infinite Goods and of the Exuberant Love that He had in the Conception of this Holy Creature. And the same for all Our Works: as the creature seeks them, calls them into Our Will in order to know them and love them, We call in act Our Works, We place her in the center of them, We let her feel and experience all Our Love, the Power of Our Creative Strength. And the littleness of the creature undergoes it, it fills her even to not being able to contain more.

“My daughter, not to make Participator of Our Works one who Lives in Our Will is impossible for Us, nor would it be Our True Love, because We possess by Nature the Communicative Strength, and We want to communicate to everyone Our Divine Goods. It is the creatures who reject them. But for one who Lives in Our Volition, We display in communicating Our Goods. We do not find any opposition in her, and if this were not so, We would hinder Our Divine Being. Rather, it is one Happiness of Ours—to Love, to give, to abound to Our beloved creatures.

“Now see, therefore, the great difference of one who Lives in Our Will. The other creatures find themselves in Our Works, in the Conception of the Holy Virgin, in the Incarnation of the Word, in My sufferings, in My Death, and even in My Resurrection, but they find themselves in virtue of Our Power and Immensity, almost I could say, by necessity, not by love, nor because they know Our Goods and they love to make their sojourn in them in order to enjoy them. In fact, it is because no one can escape from Our Divine Being. However for one who Lives in Our Volition, it is the creature who seeks Our Works, knows them, Loves them, appreciates them, and comes to take her place within them. And she Loves and she operates together with Us, so as a result she participates, she acquires New Knowledges and New Love, while the others remain and do not know them, they do not love Us, they do not have a word to tell Us, one could say they remain to encumber Our Immensity, and many in order to offend Us.

“Therefore It is Our ardent Yearning that the soul Lives in Our Volition. We always have something to give and always something to do with her, and she has something to do together with Us. We do not give each other time; one act calls another. And We quite know each other. Our Will first makes Us known, makes Us Loved, and then It forms the Perennial Union of the creature in Our Will.”

4/22/01 – Vol. 4 *Lessons about the imitation of His life.*

While I was all afflicted and confused, and almost without hope of seeing my adorable Jesus again, all of a sudden He came and told me: “Do you know what I want from you? I want you similar to Me in everything, both in operating and in the intention. I want you to be respectful with everyone, because respecting everyone gives peace to oneself and peace to others; and that you consider yourself the least of all; that you meditate constantly on my teachings within your mind, and keep them in your heart, so that, on the occasion, you may find them always ready to be used and put into practice. In sum, I want your life to be an outpouring of Mine.” And while He was saying this, I saw behind the Lord an intense cold and a fire coming down upon earth, which caused damage to crops. I said: ‘Lord, what are You doing? Poor people!’ But not paying attention to me, He disappeared.

fiat

4/22/27 – Vol. 21 *How Creation is the ornaments of the Divine Being. Incapacity of comprehending It. Great delight in the creation of man.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen as a child, all afflicted; and His sadness was such that it seemed as if He felt Himself dying. I squeezed Him to my heart, I kissed Him several times—who knows what I would have done to cheer Him.

And Jesus, sighing, told me: “My daughter, look at how beautiful is the whole Creation—what charm of light, what enchantment of variety and of rare beauty; yet, these are nothing but ornaments of Our Divine Being. If Our ornaments are such, Our Being surpasses Our very ornaments in an incomprehensible way, and the creature is incapable of comprehending the whole incomprehensibility of Our Being. Just as the eye is incapable of enclosing within itself the whole vastness of the light of the sun—it sees it, it fills itself with light, as much as it can contain of it; but as for enclosing the whole of it, or measuring the length and breadth of the extension of the light, this is impossible for it—such is Our Divine Being for the human capacity.

“It is Our ornaments that man always sees and touches with his own hand: he sees the sun, he touches its light, that makes him feel its heat; he sees the immensity of the waters of the sea; he sees the azure vault of the heavens with many stars; but as for knowing what the light is made of, how much light it contains, how much water the sea contains, how many stars there are in that azure vault, and what it is made of—he will not be able to say anything about it. He sees and enjoys all this, but he is the first little ignorant one in arithmetic, weight and measure. If it is so with Our ornaments, much more so with Our Divine Being.

“However, you must know that all Creation, and each created thing, gives lessons to man. They narrate Our Divine Qualities, and each one of them gives lessons in the Quality it contains. The sun gives lessons in light, and teaches that in order to be light, one must be pure, stripped of every matter. Light always contains heat united with it—one cannot separate the light from the heat; so, if you want to be light, you must love your Creator alone, and this will bring you, like sun, the fecundity of good.

“The heavens give you lessons about My Celestial Fatherland; they call you continuously to your Creator; they give you lessons in detachment from what is earth, in the height of sanctity that you must reach, and how you must adorn yourself with all the Divine virtues, more than stars. So, each thing gives lessons, and calls man to reflect himself in them, in order to copy them and imitate them. I did not put out My ornaments only for them to be seen, but so that, by imitating them, the creature might adorn herself with them. Yet, who pays attention to listen to so many lessons? Almost no one.” And all afflicted, He kept silent.

Then, I followed the Supreme Will in the act in which the Divine Being was about to create man, so that I too, together with my first father Adam, might love Him with the same love with which he loved Him in the first instant of his creation. I wanted to receive that same Divine breath, that outpouring of love, in order to give it back to my Creator.

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, all delighted, told me: “My daughter, for one who lives in My Will there is not one act of Ours at which she cannot be present, nor any act that We issued from Ourselves that she cannot receive. Here is My breath to you, and the outpouring of Our Love. How great was Our delight in this first act of the creation of man. We had created Heaven and earth, but We felt nothing new within Ourselves; but in creating man it was

very different: it was a will that was being created, and this will was free, and in it We enclosed Our Will, as though putting It in a bank in order to collect the interest of Our Love, of the glory and of the adoration that befitted Us.

“Oh! how love overflowed within Us; how it trembled with joy in pouring into this free will—to hear it say: ‘I love You.’ And when man, filled with Our own, released from his breast the first word—‘I love You’—immense was Our delight, because it was as if he were giving Us the interest for all the goods We had placed in him. This free will, created by Us, was the depository of the capital of a Divine Will, and We would content Ourselves with a small interest, without ever demanding the capital back. Therefore, great was the sorrow for the fall of man, because he rejected Our capital, so as not to give Us Our small interest. His bank remained empty, and his enemy, banding with him, filled him with passions and miseries. Poor one—he went broke.

“Now, My daughter, since the act of the creation of man was a solemn act, and of great delight for Us, We call you and want you in this act, in order to repeat the solemnity of it, placing in your will the great capital of Ours. And as we do this, Our Love overflows and trembles with joy, with great delight, because We see Our purpose realized. Surely You will not deny the small interest to Us; you will not reject Our capital, will you? Even more, every day we will do the accounts; I will call you to be present at that first act when We created this free will—you, to give Me the interest, and I, to see if I can add some more of My capital.”

My mind was wandering in the Divine Fiat, and I thought to myself: “Oh! how I would like to receive that first act of Creation—that Divine outpouring of intense love, that He poured upon the first creature when He created him. I would like to receive that omnipotent breath, to be able to return to my Creator all the love and the glory that He had established to receive from the creature.”

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, clasping me to Himself, told me: “My daughter, this is precisely My purpose for coming to you so often; so much so, that it may appear strange to some, and almost outside of My usual ways, since almost with no one have I done this, of going so often. All this is to reorder My Prime Act of the way I created the creature; and this is why I return to you, staying like the most loving father with his daughter.

“How many times have I not breathed into you, to the point that you could not contain My omnipotent breath? I have poured in you My contained Love, to the point of filling you up to the brim of your soul. All this was nothing other than the renewal of the solemn act of Creation. I wanted to feel that great delight of when I created man, and therefore I come to you—not only to renew it, but to reorder the order, the harmony, the love, between Creator and creature, in the way he was created.

“In the beginning of the creation of man there was no distance between Me and him—everything was familiarity. As soon as he would call Me, I would be with him; I loved him as My son and, as My son, I felt so drawn to him that I could not do without going and being with him very often. With you I am renewing the beginning of Creation; therefore, be attentive in receiving such a great good.”

4/22/28 – Vol. 24 *When the truths are not taken into consideration, their life is aborted. How the love of the Sovereign Queen is spread throughout the whole Creation, because in Its infinite surge, the Fiat diffused it everywhere. Evils of the human will.*

I continue with my abandonment in the Divine Volition, with the almost continuous torment of the privation of my sweet Jesus. I felt the Sea of light of

the Fiat flow within my poor mind, that seemed to want to tell some truths that regarded It; but the pain I felt from the privation of Jesus was so great that I would not pay attention to the light that wanted to speak to me.

And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior and clasping me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, when the light of My Fiat wants to manifest itself and the soul does not take it into consideration, the birth that It wants to deliver in order to communicate it to creatures is aborted, and they do not receive the life of this birth of light from Us—and if you knew what it means to cause Our Light to be aborted...!"

"You must know that when Our Fiat wants to manifest a truth, It places all of Our Being in activity, and overflowing with love, with light, with power, with wisdom, with beauty and goodness, It forms the birth of the truth It wants to deliver. And since all of Our Qualities place themselves in the act of rising, We cannot contain it, and so We release this birth from Us to give it to the creature as gift. And if she does not take it into consideration, she causes Our Love, Our Light, to be aborted; she causes Our Power, Wisdom, Beauty and Goodness to be aborted, making them die at birth.

"And so she loses this dear birth from Us, and does not receive Our Life, that We wanted to give her by means of that truth; and We are left with the sorrow of having aborted, and We feel the good that We wanted to give to creatures reenter into Us. In fact, if the creature aborts, she loses that birth, while We do not lose it; but it reenters into Us—it is for the creature that it is aborted. Therefore, be attentive when you feel that the Sea of light of My Fiat forms its waves to overflow outside, to deliver the birth of its truths."

After this, I felt I was good at nothing, and I prayed the Sovereign Queen to come to my help—to lend me Her love, that I might love my sweet Jesus with Her love of Mother.

And Jesus added: "My daughter, the love of the Celestial Sovereign is spread throughout the whole Creation, because that Fiat that, at merely being pronounced, had unleashed into the whole universe the great variety of Our works and had given them life, dwelled within Her. And She emitted Her love and all of Her acts in the Divine Fiat that, not knowing how to do small things, but only great and without limits, in Its infinite surge, diffused the love and all the acts of the Celestial Mama in the heavens, in the stars, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea—everywhere and in everything.

"Her love is spread everywhere, Her acts can be found in every place, because My Fiat diffused them everywhere, and animated everything with Her love and acts. I would not be satisfied, nor would I feel loved and honored, if I did not find in all things, even under the earth, the love and the glory that My Mama gave Me. It would be a broken love and a divided glory if I did not find Her in all of Creation; more so, since I had loved Her in all things, and therefore it was right that I find Her love diffused in everything, and always in the act of loving Me and glorifying Me. Nor could a broken love that would not run after Me everywhere, have breached its way into Me, and therefore She would not have been able to draw Me from Heaven to earth into the narrow prison of Her maternal womb.

"Her chains of love were as many as the things I created, in such a way that I descended from Heaven like a King, all bejeweled and surrounded by the chains of love of the Queen of Heaven. And if Her love reached such extent, She owes it to My Divine Fiat that, reigning in Her as Sovereign, captured Her love within My Will and expanded it everywhere, and all of Her acts received the tints of the Divine Acts. Therefore, if you want the love of the Queen Mama, let My

Fiat dominate you; diffuse your love and all of yourself within It, so that My Fiat, capturing your little love and everything you do, may expand it, and bringing it wherever It is present—that is, everywhere—It may find your love united to the love of My Mama. And you will give Me the contentment that the little daughter of My Will does not give Me a broken and divided love, but love in all things and everywhere.”

Then, I was thinking to myself: “But, what evil does the creature do when she does her human will?”

And Jesus added: “My daughter, the evil is great. My Will is light, and the human will is darkness; My Will is sanctity, and the human is sin; Mine is beauty and contains every good, while the human is ugliness and contains every evil. So, by not doing My Will, the soul makes the light die, she gives death to sanctity, to beauty and to all goods; and by doing her will, she makes darkness rise, she gives life to sin, to ugliness and to all evils. Yet, doing their own will seems nothing to creatures, while they dig themselves an abyss of evils that leads them to the precipice. And then, does it seem trivial to you that while My Will brings them Its light, Its sanctity, Its beauty and all of Its goods—and only because It loves these creatures—It receives the affront of seeing Its light, Its sanctity, Its beauty and all of Its goods die in them?

“My Humanity felt so much this death that the human will gave to the light and sanctity of Its Will within creatures, that it can be said that this was the true death It felt, because It felt the torment and the weight of a death of an infinite light and sanctity, that creatures had dared to destroy within themselves. And My Humanity moaned and felt crushed by as many deaths for as many times as they had dared to give death to the light and sanctity of My Divine Will within them.

“What evil would it not be for nature if they made the light of the sun, the wind that purifies, the air that they breathe, die? There would be such disorder that creatures would all die. Yet, the light of My Will is more than sun for souls—more than wind that purifies and air that forms their breathing. So, from the disorder that could take place if they could make the light of the sun, the wind and the air die, you can comprehend the evil that takes place by not doing My adorable Will, which is act of primary life and center of all creatures.”

4/23/99 – Vol. 2 *The praises and scorns of others.*

Today I did my meditation on the harm that can come to our souls from the praises that other creatures give us. While I was doing the application to myself, to see whether there was complacency for human praises within me, Jesus came close to me and told me: “When a heart is full of the knowledge of self, the praises of men are like sea waves that rise and overflow, but never go out of their boundary. In the same way, human praises yell and shout, they clamor, they get close even to the heart, but in finding it full and well surrounded by the strong walls of the knowledge of self, unable to find a place for themselves, they draw back, causing no damage to the soul. So, this is what you must be careful about: taking the praises and scorns of creatures into no account.”

4/23/00 – Vol. 3 *Resignation is oil that salves.*

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I saw my sweet Jesus suffering very much, and I prayed Him to share His pains with me; and He said to me: “You too suffer. Rather, I will take your place and You will do for me the office of a nurse.” So it seemed that Jesus placed Himself in my bed, and I, beside Him, began to check His head, removing the thorns which were driven into it one by

one. Then I moved on to His body and I visited all His wounds; I dried up the blood, I kissed them, but I had nothing with which to salve them so as to mitigate the spasm, when I saw that oil was coming out from me. I took it and I salved the wounds of Jesus, but with some concern, as I did not understand what the meaning was of that oil coming out from me.

But blessed Jesus made me understand that resignation to the Divine Will is oil which, while salving and mitigating our pains, salves and mitigates the spasm of the wounds of Jesus at the same time. Then, after performing this office for my dear Jesus for quite some time, He disappeared and I came back into myself.

4/23/12 – Vol. 11 *The love with which Jesus loves us exists in each thing, inside and outside of ourselves, and He wants perfect return. In order to oblige us more, He reaches the extent of permitting guilt.*

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

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

I remained confused. I felt deafened inside and out - full chorus - by the 'I love you's' of Jesus, while my 'I love you's' were scarce and so limited that I said: 'Oh my lover Jesus, who could ever match You?' But of what I have said, it seems that I have said nothing of all that Jesus made me understand.

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

4/23/16 – Vol. 11 *Every thought on the Passion of Jesus is a light drawn from His Most Holy Humanity in order to be like Him.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all surrounded with Light, which came out from His Most Holy Humanity, and which embellished Him in such a way as to form an enchanting and enrapturing sight. I remained surprised, and He told me: "My daughter, each pain that I suffered, every drop of Blood, every wound, prayer, word, action, step, etc., produced a Light within my Humanity, to embellish Me in such a way as to keep all the Blessed enraptured. Now, for every thought that the creature has about my Passion, for

every act of compassion, reparation, etc., she does nothing other than draw Light from my Humanity, and be embellished to my likeness. Therefore, every additional thought about my Passion will be an additional Light which will bring her eternal joy."

4/23/21 – Vol. 12 *The Love of God will triumph over all the evils of creatures. God will look at the acts of creatures through the acts of the soul done in the Divine Will.*

I am going through most bitter days. My always lovable Jesus has almost eclipsed Himself. What pain! What torment! I just feel my mind beyond the spheres, in His Will, wanting to take this Holy Volition, bring It below the spheres, into the midst of men, and give It to each one of them as their own life. My mind struggles between the Divine Will and the human will of all, in order to make them one.

Now, as I was at the summit of my bitterness, my sweet Jesus just barely moved in my interior, and putting out His hands, He took my hands in His, and told me in my interior: "My daughter, courage, I will come, I will come. You, occupy yourself with nothing else but my Volition. Let us leave the earth aside; they will get tired in evil. They will keep sowing terror, fright and slaughters everywhere; but the end will come - my Love will triumph over all of their evils. Therefore, lay your will within Mine, and with your acts you will come to extend a second heaven over the heads of all. And I will look at the acts of the creatures through your Divine acts - Divine, because they all start from my Will; and you will force my Eternal Volition to descend below the spheres, so as to triumph over the evil of the human will. Therefore, if you want my Will to descend and my Love to triumph, you must ascend beyond the spheres, dwell up there, and extend your acts in my Will. Then, we will descend together; we will assail the creatures with my Volition, with my Love; we will confuse them in such a way that they will not be able to resist us. Therefore, for now let us allow them to do what they want. Live in my Will and have patience."

4/23/24 – Vol. 16 *The state of profound sleep of Luisa continues; together with Jesus, she suffers the crushing weight of the world. It is not the devil who is throwing her into this state, but Jesus. What Jesus infuses and what the devil infuses.*

I spend my days in bitterness and among the privations of my sweet Jesus, with the addition of a profound sleep, such that I myself do not know where I am or what I do. I feel the shadow of my Jesus around me, which almost puts me into an iron shirt which renders me motionless, it takes life away from me and dazes me, and I no longer understand anything... What a painful change in my interior - I, who did not know what sleep was, and even if a light sleep surprised me, even while sleeping, did not lose the activity of my interior. I was aware of the fibers of my heart and of my thoughts in order to give them back to Jesus who so much loved me, to accompany Him in all the hours and pains of His Passion; or I wandered within the immensity of His Will to give Him back everything and the acts which He wanted from all creatures. And now, everything is over... My Jesus, what bitter pains! What a sorrowful sea You want my poor soul to navigate! O please, give me strength, do not leave me, do not abandon me! Remember that You Yourself said that I am little, or rather, the littlest of all, just newborn; and if You leave me, if You do not help me, if You no longer give me strength, the newborn will certainly die...'

Now, while I was in this state, I thought to myself: 'Who knows whether it is devil to form this shadow and to put me in this state of immobility?'

But as I was thinking of this, I felt crushed more than ever under an enormous weight. And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed Himself placing the edge of a wheel upon me, which He was carrying, and, afflicted, said to me: "My daughter, patience; this is the weight of the world which crushes us. Yet, one single edge leaning on you serves Me in order not to put an end to the whole world. Ah, if you knew how many deceits, how many frauds, how many evils they commit, and how many hidden machinations of ruin the creatures are plotting, to be ruined more among themselves, which increase even more the weight upon my shoulders, to the point of making Divine Justice overflow...! This is why there will be great evils through the whole earth. And then, why do you fear that it might be the enemy to put you in this state? When the enemy makes one suffer, he throws desperation, impatience, disturbances; on the other hand, when it is Me, I infuse love, patience and peace, light and truth. Do you perhaps feel impatient, desperate, that you fear that it might be the enemy?"

And I: 'No, my Jesus; on the contrary, I feel as though plunged into an immense and deep sea – your Will – and my only fear is that I might get out of the abyss of this sea. But while I fear, I feel its waves rising higher upon me, such as to make me sink even more.'

And Jesus: "And this is why the enemy cannot approach you – because the waves of the sea of my Will, while plunging you into the abyss of It, keep on guard and keep far away even the shadow of the enemy. In fact, he knows nothing of all that the soul does and suffers in my Will, nor does he have the means, the ways and the doors to be able to enter into It; on the contrary, It is the thing which he abhors the most. And if sometimes my wisdom manifests something of what the soul does in my Will, the enemy feels such rage as to feel his infernal pains being multiplied, because my Will, loved and fulfilled in the soul, forms Paradise; while, not loved and not fulfilled, it forms hell. Therefore, if you want to be safe from any diabolical snare, take to heart my Will and your living continuously in It."

4/23/25 – Vol. 17 *Every act a soul does in the Will of God is a kiss that she gives and receives from all Heaven, and is the continuous breath of God upon her.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, come into the immensity of my Will. All Heaven and all things created by Me, which live and receive continuous life from my Will, in which they find their complete glory, their full happiness and their perfect beauty, anxiously await the kiss of the pilgrim soul who lives in the same Will in which they live, to give her their kiss in return, and to place in common with her the glory, the happiness, the beauty which they possess, so that their number may be increased by another creature who would render Me complete glory, for as much as it is possible to a creature, and who would make Me look at the earth with the love with which I created it, since on earth there is a creature who operates and lives in my Will. Since Heaven knows that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul who lives in my Will, they too long for my Will to live in the souls upon earth. Therefore, every act the creature does in my Will is a kiss that she gives and receives from the One who created her, and from all the blessed.

But do you know what this kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with her Creator; it is the possession of God within the soul, and of the soul in God; it

is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul; it is the accord of the whole of Heaven, and it is the right of supremacy over all created things. The soul, purged by my Will through the omnipotent breath which We, her God, infused in her, no longer produces the nausea of the human will, and so God continues to breathe upon her with His omnipotent breath, so that she may grow with that Will with which He created her. On the other hand, the soul who has not yet been purged, feels the attraction of her own will, and so she acts against the Will of God, doing her own. God cannot approach her to breathe on her again, feeling repugnance, until the soul gives all of herself to the exercise and the fulfillment of the Divine Will.

Therefore, you must know that, in creating man, God infused Life in him with His breath; and in this Life He infused in him an intelligence, a memory and a will, to place them in relation with His Divine Will. This Divine Will was to be like a King; It was to dominate all of the interior of the creature, and to give Life to all, in such a way as to form the intelligence and the memory wanted by the Supreme Will in her. Once this was formed, it was as though natural for the eye of the creature to look at created things, and to know their order and the Will of God over the whole universe. The hearing was to hear the prodigies of this Eternal Will. The mouth, which was to feel the continuous breath of its Creator, communicating to it the Life and the goods contained in His Will, was to echo that Eternal FIAT with its word, to narrate what "Will of God" means. The hands were to be the expression of the works of this Supreme Will. The feet were to do nothing but follow, step by step, the steps of their Creator. So, once the Divine Will is established in the will of the creature, she has the eyes, the hearing, the mouth, the hands, the feet, of my Will. She never departs from the origin from which she came; and so she remains always in my arms, and it is easy for her to feel my breath, and for Me to breathe upon her.

Now, this is exactly what I want from the creature: that she let my Will reign in hers, and that her will serve as the dwelling of my Will, so that the Divine Will may place in her the celestial goods It contains. This is what I want from you, so that all your acts, sealed by my Will, may form one single act; and uniting to the single Act of my Will which has no multiplicity or mutation of acts - as it happens in man - your acts may remain in that Eternal Origin, in order to copy your Creator within you, and to give Him the Glory and the contentment that His Will be done in you as It is in Heaven."

4/23/30 – Vol. 28 *In creating man, God did not detach him from Himself. Condition of necessity to love him. Final assault: the great Gift of the Divine Will. Order that God had in creating man.*

It seems to me that my sweet Jesus wants to speak about the overflowing Love with which man was created. He wants to tell Its story as the outpouring of His intense Love, so as to be compassionated by His little daughter, and tell her the reason why He loves us so much, and His right to be loved.

So, while I was going around in the acts of His Divine Will, and I arrived at Eden, He resumed His speaking: "Daughter of My Divine Will, I want to make known to you all the peculiarities with which man was created, to make you comprehend the excess of Our Love and the right of Our Fiat to reign in him. You must know that, in the creation of man, Our Divine Being found Itself in the condition of necessity of love to love him, because everything We gave him did not remain as detached from Us, but transfused in Us. This is so true that, in breathing on him, We infused life in him, but did not detach Our Breath from the breath created in him—but We kept it identified with Our own, in such a way that,

as man breathed, We felt and feel his breath within Our own. If Our Fiat created the word by pronouncing Itself on his lips, the word, great gift given to him from within Our Divine Volition, did not remain as detached. If We created in him love, motion, step, this love remained bound to Our Love, to Our Motion, and the communicative virtue of Our Steps in his steps. So, We felt man inside of Us, not outside of Us; not the son far away, but close to Us—even more, identified with Us. How not to love him, since he was Our own and his life was in the continuation of Our Acts? Not loving him would be like going against the nature of Our Love. And besides, who does not love what is one's own, and what has been formed by him?

"Therefore, Our Supreme Being found Itself, and still is, in the condition of necessity to love him, because man is still the one created by Us—his breath We feel within Our own, his word is the echo of Our Fiat. All of Our gifts We have not withdrawn—We are the Immutable Being, nor are We subject to changing. We loved him and love him, and this Love of Ours is so great, that We Ourselves placed Ourselves in the condition of necessity to love him. And this is the reason for Our many stratagems of Love, and the final assault, as We want to give him the great Gift of Our Fiat, that he may let It reign in his soul. In fact, without Our Will, man feels the effects of Its life, but does not see the cause, and therefore he does not care about loving Us. But Our Divine Will will make him feel who it is that gives him life; and then he too will feel the necessity to love He who is primary cause of all his acts and who loves him so much."

Then, I continued my round in the Creation, and my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, see what order there is in the creation of the whole universe: there are heavens, stars, suns—all ordered. Much more so in creating man; Our Divine Being stretched out the order of Our Divine Qualities like many heavens in the depth of his soul. So, We stretched out in him the heaven of Love, the heaven of Our Goodness, the heaven of Our Sanctity, of Our Beauty, and so on. And after We stretched out the order of the heavens of Our Divine Qualities, Our Fiat, in the vault of these heavens, constituted Itself Sun of the soul, that, with Its light and heat, reflecting Itself in him, was to grow and preserve Our Divine Life in the creature. And just as Our Divine Qualities point out Our Supreme Being, so do these heavens, stretched out in man, point out that he is Our dwelling. Who can tell you the way—the love with which We delighted in creating man? Oh! if he knew who he is, what he possesses, oh! how he would esteem himself more, and would be attentive not to stain his soul, and would love He who created him with so much love and grace."

4/23/32 – Vol. 30 *How the creature is called by the Divine Will. However many times she does her acts in It, so many times It is Reborn in her acts. Contest between Creator and creature.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, I feel Its call in all Its Acts, that is, in the sky, in the sun, in the sea, in the wind, in the Acts that It did in the Redemption, because there is nothing that exists, that did not come forth from the Divine Volition.

And It calls me in order to tell me: "I have done everything for you. Come to enjoy and possess everything that with so much Love I have Created for you. Do not make yourself estranged from all that belongs to you, nor render Our and your possessions isolated and deserted. Come and make your voice echo, so that resounding in all Our created things, you make Us feel the sweet treading of your steps. If solitude happens to Us, your company places Us in feast and gives Us the sweet surprises of the Joys that Our beloved creature can give Us."

But while my mind went around in Its Works, my always Lovable Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all tenderness told me: "Blessed daughter of My Volition, since all created things were made for the creatures, My Divine Will remained in each one of them to call the creature, because It did not want to remain alone, but It wanted her for whom things were made, in order to give her the Rights over them and so not remain defrauded in Its Purpose for which It had Created her.

"Now, who hears this call? One who possesses My Will as Life. The Echo of My Will that is in created things forms the same Echo in the soul who possesses It, and in Its very arms It brings her where My Volition Itself calls her. And since she has her Rights given by Me, if she Loves all created things say 'Love,' if she adores, they say 'Adoration,' if she thanks, they say 'Thanksgivings,' in a way that one sees hovering in the sky, in the sun, in the sea, in the wind, in everything, even in the little bird that sings, the Love, the adoration, the thanksgiving of the creature who possesses My Divine Will. How vast is the Love and everything that she can do and say. The Heavens and earth are in her power.

"But this is nothing yet. You must know that for the soul who possesses My Divine Will, Its Divine Omnipotence and True Power enter into her work. It means diffusing herself in everything and everyone, to recall everything into that Act. With her Empire she makes herself heard by everyone to call the attention of everyone in a way that they feel the Operating Power of My Fiat in the Act of the creature, because I can call it not her act, but Mine. And who finds themselves in possession of It, such as the Angels, Saints, and Creation, feel a vein of Its Power flow, and they place themselves all at attention in order to receive it. And bowing, they adore, they thank and they Love the Operating Divine Will. One Act of It, is the Greatest, most Beautiful thing for all of Heaven and for all the earth. One Act of It—since It possesses Complete Power, as much if It works in the human act, as by Itself—can bring Innovation, Transformation over everything, and makes rise again New Things that did not exist before. So one Act in My Divine Will takes place in the Divine Order, and with Its Powerful Empire, It Rules over all; It Rules with Its Enticing Love, with It Enrapturing Beauty, with Its Infinite Joys and Sweetnesses. It is an Act that encloses everything all together, and those who do not feel the Beauty of It are constrained to feel the weight of the Divine Justice over them. But all will feel the Touch of the Power of One Act of My Will; no one will be excluded. And only these Acts line up in continuous Homage around God Himself, because those that give more Glory to God, and continuous Homage, are the Acts done in the Fiat, since they are Acts reproduced by God Himself, and they take part in His Incessant Act."

After this, I was doing my acts in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the soul who Lives in My Will is in the continuous Act of being Reborn in the Acts that she does in It. If she loves, she is in the continuous Act of being Reborn in Divine Love, and while being Born It forms the Life of Love in her, 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 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, feeling Ourselves Wounded, pour forth Love from Our Wounds, and We Wound Our beloved creature. And in every Rebirth We double Our Love to her. So if she 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 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 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 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 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 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. 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!' 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. Therefore I want you always in My Will, because in It you give Us something to do and something to say, and you form Our outlet of Love."

4/23/33 – Vol. 32 *How the Life of Jesus was a continuous Abandonment in the Hands of the Father. One who Lives in the Divine Will never interrupts her walk. Example of the clock. She takes Heaven in her fist and by storm.*

I continue to think about the Pains of my impassioned Jesus, and arriving at the last breath of His Life, I heard resound in the depth of my heart: "Into Your Hands, O Father, I commend My Spirit." It was the most sublime lesson for me, the recall of all of my being into the Hands of God, the full Abandonment in His Paternal Arms.

And while my mind was lost in so many reflections, my suffering Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "My blessed daughter, as My Life down here began, so it ended. From the first instant of My Conception My One Act was continuous. I can say that in every instant I placed Myself in the hands of My Celestial Father. It was the Most Beautiful Homage that His Son gave Him, the Most Profound Adoration, the Most Heroic and Complete Sacrifice, the Most Intense Love of Offspring that My Full Abandonment into His hands gave Him. It rendered My Humanity Speaking, and with Commanding Voice that asked everything and obtained everything that I wanted. My Celestial Father could not deny anything to His only Son abandoned in His arms.

"My Abandonment every instant was the most welcome Act, so much so that I wanted to crown the last Breath of My Life with the Words: 'Father, into Your hands I commend My Spirit.' The virtue of abandonment is the greatest

virtue, it is binding God such that He takes care of the abandoned one in His Arms. Abandonment says to God: 'I do not want to know anything of myself; this life of mine is Yours, not mine, and Yours is mine.' Therefore, if you want to obtain everything, if you want to Truly Love Me, live abandoned in My arms, let Me hear the echo of My Life in every instant: 'Into Your hands I abandon myself completely,' and I will carry you in My arms as the dearest of My children."

After this I was following everything that the Divine Will had done, and I felt It in me in order, one after the other, and I had to follow It.

So I remained surprised, and my sweet Jesus added: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that the one who does My Divine Will and Lives in It, can not do less than always keep present all the Acts done by It because It has everything in Itself, and always in act everything that It has done. So, there is no marvel that in the soul in whom It Reigns, It has all Its Acts with all the Order that It had in Creating them. And the creature with all facility, one by one, follows them in order to unite herself to them, as if she would want to do what My Will Itself had done. If she finds herself together, how can she refrain from doing what It does, and from placing in the field of action, identified with It, her little love, her adoration, her graces, her attentions and marvels for works so great?

"Rather, you must know that My Will gives the cord to the soul, and she lends herself to receive it. In this cord all Our Works are taken, and she, following the cord, follows and makes herself current with all Our Works. It happens as to the clock, if one winds the cord, it moves the little wheels, it marks the minutes, the hours, and one who possesses it has the good of knowing all the hours of the day. But if one does not wind the cord, the clock marks nothing, it is as if it had no life, and one who possesses it does not have the good of knowing the different hours of the day.

"Now, one who lets Our Will Reign, We can call her Our Clock, who, winding the cord, marks the minutes and hours of Our Works, and has the Good of knowing the hours of the day of Our Divine Will. Now if one winds the cord, the Clock runs until the cord stops, nor does it interrupt its running. In the same way the soul, if she receives the cord of My Will, must make her walk, and if she wants to stop, she can not do it because the cord moves the small wheels of her soul and makes her go ahead in the Great Day of the Hours of Our Works. Therefore be attentive to receive the Goods of this Divine Cord if you want to know the Hours of the Day of the Supreme Fiat.

"Even more, because when the soul disposes herself to doing My Will, and to following It, everything that It has done compete to enter into that act, because being one single Act, It has no detached acts, and therefore everything that It has done in the order of Creation, of Redemption, in the Angels, in the Saints, It encloses everything in the work of the creature who works in It, because if It gives Itself, It does not give Itself by half, but Completely Whole and like the sun—if It gives Itself to the earth, It does not give Itself by half, but Completely Whole, with the Fullness of Its Light—and therefore marvels happen on the face of the earth. In the same way if the creature calls My Will as Life in her acts, It gives Itself with the Fullness of Its Light, Sanctity, Power and Its Works. If It could not bring everything, It would enter into the creature and into her acts as a king without cortege, without army, without Creative Power, and therefore It would hold Our Marvels that We can do inoperative. Ah no! one who works in Our Will must be able to say: 'I take Heaven in my fist, I take Heaven by storm and I enclose It in my act.'"

4/24/27 – Vol. 21 *General uproar to reorder the Kingdom of the Fiat. Outpouring of Divine Love in the Creation, and how it still lasts. How all Creation was centralized over the soul.*

I was feeling embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and while I was longing for His return, He came out from within my interior, but so afflicted as to arouse pity; and I said to Him: "But, tell me, what's wrong that You are so afflicted?"

And Jesus: "Ah! my daughter, grave things are to happen. In order to reorder a kingdom, a house, a general uproar happens first, and many things perish—some lose, others gain. In sum, there is chaos, a greater struggling, and many things are suffered in order to reorder, renew and give a new shape to the kingdom, or the house. There is more suffering and more work to do if one must destroy in order to rebuild, than if one only had to build.

"The same will happen in order to rebuild the Kingdom of My Will. How many innovations need to be made. It is necessary to turn everything upside down, to knock down and destroy human beings, to upset the earth, the sea, the air, the wind, the water, the fire, so that all may put themselves at work in order to renew the face of the earth, so as to bring the order of the new Kingdom of My Divine Will into the midst of creatures. Therefore, many grave things will happen, and in seeing this, if I look at the chaos, I feel afflicted; but if I look beyond, in seeing the order and My new Kingdom rebuilt, I go from a deep sadness to a joy so great that you cannot comprehend. This is the reason why you see Me now sad and now with the joy of My Celestial Fatherland."

I felt sad because of this uproar that Jesus had talked to me about; those grave things were terrifying—I could hear tumults, revolutions and wars in several places. Oh! how my poor heart moaned.

And Jesus, to cheer me, took me in His arms, pressed me tightly to His most holy Heart, and told me: "My daughter, let us look beyond, that we may be cheered. I want to make things return as in the beginning of Creation, that was nothing other than an outpouring of love; and it still lasts, because whatever We do once, We do always—it is never interrupted. No tiredness of repeating an act ever enters into Us—whatever We do once, We like to do always. This is the Divine operating—to do an act that lasts for centuries upon centuries, and even for all eternity.

"So, Our outpouring of love, Our breath, is unleashed continuously from Our Divine womb, and it runs to breathe over the generations of creatures. So, hovering within all Creation, Our outpouring of love invests heavens and earth, sun and sea, wind and water, and it runs toward creatures. If it were not so, the heavens would shrink, the stars would be scattered, the sun would become poor in light, the water would be lacking, the earth would produce neither plants nor fruits, because, since the life of Our Love hovering within all things would be missing, these would withdraw into Our source from which they came. And if Our breath were to be missing, the generation of creatures would end, because they are nothing other than sparks that Our breath sends out in order to fecundate the growing generation.

"Now, creatures take what is material in created things, and leave the life of love that, hovering within everything, remains suspended, unable to give itself. It happens as when one goes into a flowery field, or into a garden, in which there are trees loaded with precious fruits. If one only looks at a flower and does not pick it, he will not receive the taste and the life of the fragrance of the flower. If one looks at a fruit and does not pick it from the tree in order to eat it, he will not enjoy it, nor will he receive the life of the fruit.

"So it is with all Creation: man looks at It, but he does not receive the life of love placed by God in all created things, because man does not place his will, nor does he open his heart to receive this continuous outpouring of love of his Creator. But, in spite of this, Our outpouring of love does not stop; Our regenerative breath is always in act and in motion, and We wait for the Kingdom of Our Divine Fiat so that this Love of Ours, hovering around, may descend into the midst of creatures and give Our Divine Life; and, in receiving It, the creatures will form their own outpouring of love to give it to Him from whom they receive It.

"Therefore, My daughter, the whole Creation is centralized over you. I look at you from the starry heavens and I send you this outpouring of love; I look at you from the sun, and breathing over you, I send you My Divine Life. I look at you from the sea, and in its foaming and mighty waves I send you My Love that, being constrained, I unload with might over you, like a sea. I look at you from the wind, and I pour over you My ruling, purifying, warming Love; I look at you from the mountains, and I send you the outpouring of My firm and unshakeable Love. There is not one place or created thing from which I do not look at you, to pour love over you.

"In fact, since My Will is in you, you draw Me from all sides to look at you, because My Will expands your capacity to receive My continuous outpouring of love. Wherever My Divine Will reigns, I can give everything, I can centralize everything, and a contest arises between Creator and creature—I, in giving, she, in receiving: I give, and she gives to Me; she gives to Me, and I give in yet more superabundant ways. Therefore, always in My Will do I want you, that we may be always in a contest—I with you, and you with Me."

4/24/00 – Vol. 3 *The Eucharist and suffering.*

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. After this, I saw my sweet Jesus who compassionated me and told me: "I am your refreshment, 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 for the good of souls - not mystically, but really; and this is a great relief for Me, because I collect the true fruit of my Cross and of the Eucharist."

After this, He said: "Up until now it was obedience that made you suffer; do you want me to amuse Myself a little by renewing again in you the crucifixion with my own hands?" And I, though I felt great suffering and, still fresh, the pains of the cross which had been renewed in me, said: 'Lord, I am in your hands, do with me whatever You want.' So, all content, Jesus again began to drive the nails into my hands and feet. I felt such intensity of pain that I myself do not know how I remained alive, but I was content because I was making Jesus content. Then, after He bent the nails, placing Himself near me, He began to say: "How beautiful you are! But how much more does your beauty grow in your suffering! Oh, how dear you are to Me! My eyes are wounded in looking at you, because they see my very image in you." And He said many other things, which it would be useless to repeat - first, because I am bad; second, because not seeing myself as the Lord tells me, I feel confusion and blushing in saying these things. But I hope that the

Lord will make me truly good and beautiful; and then, as my blushing would fade, I will be able to describe them. So I stop here.

4/24/15 – Vol. 11 *The crowning of thorns of Jesus: all the thoughts of the creatures are linked to the mind of Jesus by the Divine Will.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking of how much blessed Jesus suffered in being crowned with thorns. Making Himself seen, Jesus told me: "My daughter, the pains which I suffered were incomprehensible to the created mind. Much more painfully than by those thorns, my mind was pierced by all the evil thoughts of creatures, in such a way that none of these thoughts could escape Me - I felt them all inside Me. Not only did I feel the pricks of the thorns, but also the disgust of the sins which those thorns represented."

So, I looked at my adorable Jesus and I could see His Most Holy head being surrounded by spokes of thorns which came through from behind. All the thoughts of the creatures were in Jesus; they went from Jesus to them, and from them into Jesus, remaining almost linked together - the evil thoughts of the creatures with the most holy thoughts of Jesus... Oh, how Jesus suffered!

Then He added: "My daughter, only the souls who live in my Will can give Me true reparations and soothe Me from thorns so sharp. In fact, since they live in my Will, and since my Will is everywhere, they find themselves in Me and in everyone; they descend into the creatures and rise up to Me; they bring Me all the reparations; they soothe Me. And in the sick minds they turn darkness into light."

4/24/31 – Vol. 29 *How God, in operating, requires the acts of the creatures as the little ground on which to place His works. Who forms the breath, the heartbeat, of Creation. The works of God, bearers of life.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Fiat—oh! how I would love that nothing would escape me of what It has done, both in Creation and in Redemption, to be able to compete with my little incessant "I love You, I adore You, I thank You, I bless You, and I pray You that the Kingdom of the Divine Will come upon earth."

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, even though Our Divine Operating super-abounds—but so much, that the creature cannot arrive at taking all the superabundance of the goods that We put in Our creative works—yet, in order to operate We always require the little operating of the creature; and according to 'the more or the less' of her operating, so We dispose 'the more or the less' of the goods that We want to give in the work We want to do for the good of creatures. In fact, their operating serves Us as little ground or space on which to place Our Goods. If a ground or space is small, We can place little; if it is large, We can place more; and if We want to place more, she will be incapable of taking and of comprehending what We have given her. See, then, how necessary is the little operating of the creature so that Our works may have life in the midst of the human generations; more so since, as the creature begins her little acts, her prayers, her sacrifices in order to obtain the good that We want to give her, she places herself in communication with her Creator, she opens a sort of correspondence, and all her acts are nothing other than little letters that she sends to Him, in which she now prays, now cries, and now offers Him her own life, to move Him to give the good that We want to give her. This disposes the creature to receive it, and God to give it. If it were not so, the way would be missing, and all communications would be closed; the knowledge of He who wants to give the gift would be missing, and it would be like giving and exposing Our gifts to hostile people, who are neither loved by Us, nor lovers of Us—which cannot be; while,

when We want to do a work, We always elect someone who loves Us and whom We love, because Love is the seed, the substance, the life of Our works; and when Love is missing, the respiration, the heartbeat of a work are missing, and the gift received is not appreciated, and by not appreciating it, there is the danger for it to die at birth. Here, then, the necessity of your acts and of the sacrifice even of your life in order to make My Divine Will known and to make It reign. There is no greater work than this, and this is why I want your repeated acts, your incessant prayers and your prolonged sacrifice of a life buried alive; this is nothing other than the spacious ground on which to place such a great good. Each act of yours is a little letter that you send to Us; and We, in reading it, say: 'Ah! yes, there is someone who wants Our Will upon earth, and who wants to give her own life in order to make It reign!' With this, We dispose things, the graces, the events, in order to fill your little ground, and We wait for you to expand it more in order to place the great Gift of the Kingdom of Our Will.

"This happened in Redemption; I waited for so long to descend from Heaven to earth in order to give the chosen people sufficient time to prepare, with their acts, prayers and sacrifices, the little ground on which I could place the fruits of Redemption, that were so superabundant, that creatures have yet to take everything; and if they had done more, I would have given more. And if I had wanted to give more without even a comma, a dot of their acts, it would have been for them like an illegible book whose language is unknown; like a treasury as though without key, such that one does not know what is inside. In fact, the act of the creature is the eye that reads and the key that opens in order to take My gifts. And besides, to give without the gift given being known—it would have been a sorrow, and unworthy of Our Wisdom. Therefore, be attentive in following My Divine Will; the more you will follow It, the more you will recognize It, and the more superabundant It will be in giving Its goods."

After this, I was continuing my round in Creation, to unite myself to the acts done by the Divine Will in It; and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the breath, the heartbeat, the circulation of the blood of Creation is Our Love, Adoration and Glory. We placed in It what We are in Ourselves; Our nature is most pure Love, and Our Sanctity is so great, that what this Love produces is nothing other than profound Adoration and perennial Glory to Our Divine Being. So, in putting out the Creation, We had to put what We possess, nor could We put things that did not belong to Us; therefore, the heartbeat of Creation is Love, and as It palpitates, It pearls It with new Love that, giving It the race of the circulation, repeats incessantly: 'Adoration and glory to Our Creator.' Now, if the creature goes around in the created things, placing her love, she places her own and takes Our Love, and makes new love arise, to wait for her again in order to receive, and to give Its⁶ Love. So, an exchange takes place, and a contest between the created things and the creature, that, uniting together, give love, adoration, and glory to Our Supreme Being. Therefore, if you want to love, think that all created things have Our mandate to give you love, as long as they receive yours. In this way, the feast of Our Love will be maintained in Heaven and on earth, and you will feel the happiness of Our Love; and the breath of love, the heartbeat of the adoration, will be substituted in you; and perennial glory to your Creator will circulate in your blood.

"Now, you must know that Our works are full of Life; Our Creative Strength has the virtue of placing the vital seed in all the works We do, and of communicating it to the creatures who make use of them. Creation is packed with Our creative

6 Love's Love.

works; Redemption is an immense field of Our actions done so that they might bring to creatures the Life and the Good that they contain. So, We are surrounded by the magnificence of Our works, but We have the sorrow that these works are not taken, and many of them are not even known by creatures, and therefore are as though dead for them. In fact, they bring Life and produce fruits of life for as much use as they make of them; and to keep so many vital works exposed, so many properties of Ours without producing the fruits they contain; and, even more, to see the creatures poor, weak and without the life of true good, grieves Us so much, that you cannot comprehend into what condition of sorrow creatures put Us. We find Ourselves in the conditions of a father who, having many children, prepares dinner, and while he prepares it, he is all in feast, thinking that his children will not be starving, but will eat of his own. Then he sets the table, he arranges the plates with the variety of the foods he has prepared; then he calls the children, that they might come and enjoy the nice foods he has prepared. But the children do not listen to the voice of the father, and the dinner is left there without anyone touching it. What is not the sorrow of this father in seeing that his children do not sit at his table and do not nourish themselves with the foods he has prepared! The mere looking at the table, filled with foods, causes him sorrow. Such are We in seeing that the creatures do not care about the many works We have done with so much Love for them. Therefore, the more you will take of Our own, the more Divine Life you will receive; you will make Us more content, and will heal Our deep wound of human ingratitude."

4/25/00 – Vol. 3 *Purity in operating is light.*

As I was in my usual state and not finding my sweet Jesus, I had to go around very much to go in search of Him. Finally I found Him in the arms of the Queen Mama, suckling milk from Her breasts. As much as I said and did, He did not seem to pay attention to me; or rather, He did not even look at me. Who can say the pain of my poor heart, in seeing that Jesus was not paying attention to me? Then, after I gave vent to my tears, having compassion for me, He came into my arms and poured from His mouth a little bit of that milk which He had suckled from the Queen Mama.

After this, I looked into His breast, and He had a little pearl, so refulgent as to invest the most holy Humanity of Our Lord with light. Wanting to know the meaning of it, I asked Jesus what that pearl was, which, while appearing so small, spread so much light. And Jesus: "It is the purity of your suffering which, though small, is the cause of so much light, because you suffer only for love of Me and would be ready to suffer more if I conceded it to you. My daughter, purity in operating is so great, that one who operates with the sole purpose of pleasing Me alone, does nothing other than spread light from all of his operating. One who does not operate in an upright way, even in good, does nothing other than spread darkness." Then I looked into the breast of Our Lord, and He had a most clear mirror, and it seemed that those who walked in an upright way remained completely absorbed in that mirror, while those who did not, remained outside, without being able to receive any imprint of the image of blessed Jesus. Ah, Lord, keep me all absorbed in this divine mirror, that I may have no other shade of intention in my operating.

4/25/02 – Vol. 4 *The Cross is Sacrament.*

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.

4/25/06 – Vol. 7 *She suffers together with Jesus. He gives her all of His sufferings and all of Himself as gift.*

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see blessed Jesus inside of me, all afflicted, in the act of suffering the crucifixion, and it seemed that I would suffer a little together with Him. Then He told me: "My daughter, everything is yours: my sufferings and all of Myself - I give you everything as gift." Then He added: "My daughter, how many things creatures do against Me - what a thirst for sins they have, what a thirst for blood! I would want to do nothing but pour the bowels of the earth inside out and burn them all up." And I: 'Lord, what are You saying? You told me that You are all mine, and one who gives himself to someone else is no longer the master of himself. I do not want You to do this, and You must not do it. If You want satisfaction from me, make me suffer whatever You want, for I am ready for everything.'

So, I felt Him within me as if I were keeping Him bound, and often times He would repeat: "Let Me do, for I can take no more! Let Me do, for I can take no more!" And I would repeat: 'I do not want it, Lord, I do not want it.' But as I was saying this, I felt my heart split with tenderness in admiring His goodness, so condescending to a sinful soul such as I. I could comprehend many things about the divine goodness, but I cannot say them well.

4/25/18 – Vol. 12 *Jesus plays with Luisa.*

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "My Life, how cattiva I am! [Cattiva in Italian means bad, wicked] But even though I am cattiva, I know that You love me.' And my beloved Jesus told me: "My little cattiva, you surely are cattiva - you captivated my Will. If you had captivated my Love, my Power, my Wisdom, etc., you would have captivated a part of Me. But by captivating my Will, you have captivated all of the substance of my Being, which crowns all of my qualities, and so you took Me altogether. This is why I often speak to you not only about my Will, but of the living in my Will: since you have captivated It, I want you to know Its qualities and how to live in my Volition, so that you may live a communal and inseparable life together with Me, and I may reveal to you the secrets of my Will. Could you have been more cattiva?"

And I: "My Jesus, You make fun of Me. I want to tell You that I am really

cattiva, and to help me to become good.'

And Jesus: "Yes, yes"; and He disappeared.

4/25/22 – Vol. 14 *Thousands of Angels are the guardians and custodians of the acts done in the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, just as the Sun does not leave the plant, but caresses it with its light, fecundates it with its heat until it produces fruits and flowers; and then, jealous, it makes them mature, it keeps them with its light, and only then does it leave the fruit when the farmer picks it to make of it his food, the same for the acts done in my Will: my Love, my jealousy toward them is such that Grace caresses them, my Love conceives them, fecundates them and matures them. I place thousands of Angels as custodians of one single act done in my Will. In fact, since these acts done in my Will are seeds so that my Will may be done on earth as it is in Heaven, everyone is jealous of these acts. Their dew is my breath; their shadow is my Light. The Angels remain enraptured by them and, reverent, they adore them, because in these acts they see the Eternal Volition, which deserves all their adoration. Only then do they leave these acts, when I find souls who, picking them as divine fruits, make of them food for their own souls. Oh, fecundity and multiplicity of these acts! The creature herself who does them cannot count them."

Then I was thinking to myself: 'How is it possible that these acts be so great? And why do even Angels remain enraptured?' And Jesus, squeezing me more tightly in His arms, added: "My daughter, these acts are so great that, as the soul keeps doing them, there is nothing, both in Heaven and on earth, in which she does not take part. She remains in communication with all created things. All the good, the effects, the value of the heavens, of the Sun, of the stars, of water, of fire, etc., are not only in continuous relations with her, but they are her own things. She harmonizes with the whole Creation, and the whole of Creation harmonizes within her.

Why, then? Because those who live in my Will are the depositories, the preservers, the supporters, the defenders of my Will. They foresee what I want, and without Me commanding, they execute what I want; and comprehending the greatness, the Sanctity of my Will, they keep It and defend It jealously. How could everyone not remain enraptured in seeing these souls who form the support of their God, by virtue of the prodigy of my Will? Who can ever defend my rights if not one who lives in my Will? Who can ever really love Me, with love of disinterest similar to my Love, if not one who lives in my Will? I feel stronger in these souls, but strong of my own Strength. I am like a king surrounded by faithful ministers, who feels stronger, more glorious, more sustained, in the midst of his faithful ones than by himself alone. If he remains alone, he regrets not having his ministers, because he has no one with whom to pour himself out, and to whom to entrust the lot of his kingdom. So I am - and who could ever be more faithful to Me than one who lives in my Will? I feel my Will being duplicated, therefore I feel more glorious, I pour Myself out with them, and I trust them."



4/25/23 – Vol. 15 *The Will of God is the royal way which leads to the Sanctity of the likeness of the Creator. As Luisa continues on from where Adam left, God constitutes her the head of all, and the bearer of the happiness and the goods which had been assigned to all.*

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus came, placing Himself near me in order to pray together with me; even more, His intelligence was reflected in mine, and I prayed with His; His voice echoed in mine, and I prayed with His word. But who can say the boundless effects of this prayer? Then, afterwards, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, I wanted to pray together with you in order to strengthen you in my Will, and to give you the grace of letting you be present before the Supreme Majesty in the act of the creation of man. As We endowed him with all goods, and his will was Ours, and Ours was his, everything was harmony between him and Us; whatever he wanted he would take from Us: sanctity, wisdom, power, happiness, etc. He was Our prototype, Our portrait, Our happy son. So, at the beginning of his existence, Adam had a period in which he perfectly fulfilled the purpose for which he was created; he experienced what it means to live of the Will of his Creator, and We also were happy in seeing Our acts being reproduced in Our image. Then, as he broke his will from Ours, he remained separated from Us; but the first acts of man are still in Our Will, and I want nothing else from you but to come into Our Will to continue on from where Adam left, so that you may bind within yourself all the harmonies that he broke. And just as this first creature, because he was created by Us as the head of the whole human family, by withdrawing from Our Will brought unhappiness to all, in the same way, as you come to continue on from where he left, We constitute you the head of all, and therefore the bearer of that happiness and goods which had been assigned to all had they lived in Our Will."

And I: 'My Jesus, how can this be possible? If not even when You Yourself came upon earth to redeem us and to suffer so many pains, was the happiness acquired which the first man lost for himself and for all, how can it be now, that by binding myself within your Eternal Volition, I may give back this lost happiness?' And Jesus: "My daughter, all times are in my hands, I give to whomever I want, and I use whomever I want. I could very well bring the happiness that my Will contains upon earth, but I found no human will that wanted to live perennial life in Mine, so as to retie the bonds of Creation, give Me back all the acts of the first man as if he had done them all with the seal of my Supreme Will, and therefore place the lost happiness in the field. It is true that I had my dear Mama, but She had to cooperate with Me for Redemption. Besides, man was a slave, imprisoned by his very sins, infirm, covered with wounds - the most repugnant ones; and I came as a loving father to shed my Blood in order to rescue him, as a doctor to heal him, as a teacher to teach him the way - the escape so as not to fall into hell. Poor ill one, how could he have extended himself in the eternal flights of my Volition if he was unable to walk? Had I wanted to give the happiness which my Will contains, it would have been as though giving it to the dead and letting it be trampled upon. He was not disposed to receive such a great good, and this is why I wanted to teach the prayer to dispose him, and I contented Myself with waiting for different eras, letting centuries upon centuries go by, to make known the living in my Will - to give the start to this happiness."

And I: 'My Love, if with your Redemption not all are saved, how can it be that your Will will give this happiness to all?' And Jesus: "Man will always be free, I will never take away from him the rights which I gave him in creating him; only, in Redemption I came to open many ways, small paths and shortcuts to facilitate

salvation, the sanctity of man, while with my Will I come to open the royal and straight way which leads to the sanctity of the likeness of their Creator, and which contains true happiness. But in spite of this, they will always be free to remain – some on the royal way, some on the small paths, and some completely outside; however, in the world there will be what now is not – the happiness of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven. Man did his first acts in my Will and then he withdrew, therefore he was ruined; and since he was the head of all, all members were ruined together. My Humanity formed the plane of all human acts in the Divine Will; my Mama followed Me faithfully; so, everything is prepared. Nothing else is now needed but another creature who, wanting to live perennially in this Will, may come to take possession of the plane formed by Me, and may open the royal way to all, which leads to terrestrial and celestial happiness.”

4/25/26 – Vol. 19 *Currents and waves of love among God, the Creation, and the soul who lives in Divine Will. How the Fiat is triumphant in Heaven, and conquering on earth.*

I am going through most bitter days because of the privations of my sweet Jesus. I feel I am breathing a poisonous air, which is enough to give me, not one death, but a thousand deaths. But as I am about to succumb under the mortal blow, I feel the vital and balsamic air of the Supreme Volition, which serves me as counter-poison so as not to let me die; and it keeps me alive, that I may suffer continuous deaths under the incalculable weight of the privation of my highest and only Good. Oh! privation of my Jesus, how painful you are! You are the true martyrdom of my poor soul! Oh, Supreme Will, how strong and powerful You are – by giving me life, You prevent my flight toward the Celestial Fatherland, to find the One whom I so much long for and desire. O please! have pity on my hard exile – pity on me, who live without the One who alone can give me life.

But while I was feeling crushed under the weight of His privation, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and fixed His gaze on me. At His compassionate gaze, I felt restored from death to life; and since I was doing my usual acts in His Supreme Volition, He said to me: “My daughter, while you were impressing your ‘I love You’ in my Will upon all created things, all Creation felt the love of Its Creator being doubled; and since created things do not have reason, that love flowed with impetus toward the One who had created them. And the Celestial Father, in seeing the love that He issued in Creation being doubled by the little newborn of His Will, so as not to be surpassed in love, redoubles His love and makes it flow over all created things, to follow the same course which His little daughter has followed. Then He centralizes all this love in the one who sent Him His love doubled, and with paternal tenderness He awaits the new surprise – that His newborn would double His love again.

Oh! if you knew the currents and the waves of love which come and go from earth to Heaven, and from Heaven to earth – how all the things of Creation, though in their mute language and without intellect, feel this doubled love of the One who created them, and of she for whom they were created; and they all assume the attitude of smile, of feast, and of letting flow, benevolent, their effects toward creatures.

The living in my Will moves everything, invests everything and fulfills the work of the Creator in the Creation. The Fiat on earth as It is in Heaven has a prodigy, a note more harmonious, a characteristic more beautiful, which It does not enjoy and possess even in Heaven. In fact, in Heaven It possesses the prodigy of a Fiat of absolute triumph, which no one can resist; and all the enjoyment in

the celestial regions comes from the Supreme Fiat. But here in exile, in the depth of the soul, It contains the prodigy of a conquering Fiat, and of new conquests; while in Heaven there aren't new conquests, because everything belongs to It. In the pilgrim soul my Fiat is not absolute, but wants the soul with It in Its own work; and so It delights in manifesting Itself, in commanding, and even in praying her to operate with It. And when the soul surrenders and lets herself be invested by the Supreme Fiat, such harmonious notes are formed, produced on both sides, that the Creator Himself feels cheered by His own divine notes coming from the creature. These notes do not exist in Heaven, because Heaven is not a dwelling of works, but of enjoyments. Therefore my Fiat on earth has the beautiful characteristic of impressing Its own divine operating within the soul, and of making her the repeater of Its works. So, in Heaven my Fiat is triumphant, and no one in the celestial regions can say: 'Here I have done a work to prove my love, my sacrifice, to the Supreme Fiat. Here on earth It is conquering, and if one likes the throne, much more does one like new conquests. Indeed, what would my Fiat not do in order to conquer one soul, to make her operate in Its Volition? How much has It not done, and does It not do for you?'

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen crucified, and He was suffering very much. I did not know what to do to relieve Him; I felt annihilated by the privations suffered. And Jesus, unnauling Himself from the Cross, threw Himself into my arms, telling me: "Help Me to placate Divine Justice, for It wants to strike the creatures." A strong earthquake could be felt, such as to cause the destruction of towns. I was left frightened; Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

4/25/37 – Vol. 34 *Prodigy of the Operating Act of the Divine Will in the creature. How one who lets It Operate in her, is the longed for, the welcome one, the beloved of the whole Celestial Court. Everything that she does in It, acquires the virtue of producing Divine Life.*

I was thinking about the Divine Volition Operating in the creature. My God, how many surprises, how many moving scenes, how many Marvels and Prodigies that only a God can do. And the human littleness remains amazed, enchanted, in seeing the Immensity of the Divine Fiat, that while It remains Immense, It encloses Itself in her little act, and with the Creative Power It forms Its Operating Act there, with a chain of Unheard-of Divine Prodigies, but such and so many, that the Heavens are amazed and the earth trembles before the Operating Act of the Divine Volition in the creature.

But while my mind was lost in these surprises, My Highest Good Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, all Goodness, told me: "My little daughter of the Supreme Fiat, Our Love is so much, that as soon as the creature calls Our Volition into her act, It runs and descends into her act. Indeed, calling It is nothing other than preparing the little place for where It must Operate. Calling It means loving It, and that she feels the need of the Operating Act of My Will so that hers does not operate alone, but remains as footstool and admirer of a Volition so Holy. So descending It brings with Itself Its Creative Virtue, Its Joys and Celestial Beatitudes, the Sacrosanct Trinity Itself, as Spectator and Actor of Its Operation.

"And while It pronounces Its Fiat in the little place of the creature, It forms such Prodigies and Marvels that the sky, the sun, remain behind, and It surpasses all the beauty of Creation. It Creates there Its Divine Music, the most refulgent Suns. It Creates there Its Operating Life, Its New Joys. Such and so much is this Act that the Angels, the Saints, would want to empty the Celestial Regions

in order to enjoy the Operating Act of their Creator Fiat. And such and so much is the Beauty, the Sumptuousness, the Vivifying Virtue of this Divine Act, that My Divine Volition brings it into Heaven as Conquest and Triumph of the soul in which It has Operated, in order to gladden the whole Celestial Court with New Joys and Beatitudes. Such is the Joy, the Glory, that they receive, that they do nothing other than thank My Divine Volition that, with so much Love, has Operated in the creature, because there is neither glory, nor greater joy, than Its Operating and Conquering Act in her."

And I, in hearing this, surprised I said: "My Love, if this Act is brought into Heaven, the poor creature remains without, and as deprived of this Act."

And Jesus added: "No, no, My daughter, the Act is always hers, no one can take it away, and while it gladdens the Celestial Fatherland, it remains as base, foundation, and property in the depth of the soul. The Conquest is hers, and while it gladdens the Celestial Court, she loses nothing. Rather, she feels in herself the Creative and continuous Virtue of My Fiat in the act of always making New Conquests. And while It remains in the soul, at the same time it is brought into Heaven as New Glory and Joy for the Saints, and as beneficial rain for all the wayfarers—more so, because the human family is bound with Heaven, and Heaven with the earth. There is a bond between them such that everyone has the right to participate in the good that they do. They are members united among themselves, and as connatural good runs in order to give itself to everyone.

"And then, as My Will Operates in the soul, Heaven places itself in expectation, because swimming in the Fiat they feel that It is about to Operate, and therefore they place themselves at attention, they demand, they yearn, to receive the New Conquests and Joys of the Life of the Divine Will that they possess. It is Primary Life of the Saints in Heaven, therefore in the Acts that It does it lets everyone concur, so with right they want to receive the New Joys and the Beautiful Conquests that My Will knows how to do. So one who lets It Operate in her acts, is the New Joy of Heaven, the beloved, the welcome one, the longed for of the whole Celestial Court, more so because there are no joys of conquest up there, and therefore they await them from the earth. O! if all would know all these Secrets of My Divine Fiat, they would give their lives in order to Live of It and let It Reign in the entire world."

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, nor could I do less. I feel It within me, that It gives me Life. I feel it outside of me, that as the most Tender of mothers It carries me in Its arms, It nourishes me, It raises me, and It defends me from everything and everyone.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, how Beautiful My Will is; no one can boast of loving the creature as It Loves her. So much is Its Love, that It wants to do everything for her, It does not want to entrust her to anyone. With Its Fiat It Creates her, It raises her, It nourishes her, It carries her always in Its arms of Light. It acts as Teacher for her, teaching her the most Sacred Sciences. It reveals to her the most Mysterious and Hidden Secrets of Our Supreme Being. It makes her aware of Our Love, of the Flames that burn Us, in order to let her burn together with Us in every act that she does. It never leaves her alone, It runs in order to place Its Life there.

"In fact, every act is animated by Its Divine Life, and they possess the virtue of being able to produce Divine Life. And My Will takes these Lives from within the act of the creature in order to give Divine Life, Life of Grace, Life of Light, Life of Sanctity, to other creatures, and Life of Glory to the whole Celestial Court. My Will is the True All-Doer, It wants to give Itself to everyone by means of the one

who Lives in Its Volition. And when It has formed the Fullness of Its Masterpiece, It carries her to Heaven as Triumph and Victory of Its Power and Divine Art that It knows how to and can do in the creature, provided she lends herself to Living with It and lets It carry her in Its arms. Therefore be attentive, and let a Volition so Holy—that Loves you so much and wants to be Loved in return—Work.”

4/25/38 – Vol. 36 *The sign that the Divine Will Reigns in the soul is the need to Love It incessantly. The great evil of not doing good in the Divine Will. The little flame fed by the Great Light of God.*

My poor mind runs, flies in the Divine Fiat, and if I don't do this I feel restless, with no strength, no food, no air to breathe. I feel as if I had no feet to walk, no hands to work, no heart to love; so I need to run in the Will of the Divine Fiat to find Its Acts—shaping with these Acts, feet that run, hands that Operate and enclose everything, a Love with no heart that takes the Love of the Eternal in order to never cease Loving—fed by Eternal Love—to Love unceasingly.

But while I was thinking all this nonsense, my always adorable Jesus, coming for His short little visit, pleased by my nonsense, all Love said: “My blessed daughter, don't be surprised by your nonsense. This is what happens: one who Lives in My Will leaves her own being and will by entering Mine. She uses Our Works to form the New Members needed to Live within It. Therefore she acquires New Steps, Motion and Love to be able to identify herself with Our Works and to let My Will Reign and Dominate in her soul. This is the continuous Motion of Love; and since she knows that this Love and these Works are Unceasing, she multiplies Them, giving Them to Me, to Love Me.

“What does she do, then? She enters the endless fields of My Will, sees the great theater of Creation—the Splendor and Magnificence of the Love that invades all creatures; she runs from Work to Work picking up all the Love that We spread through Our Creation, gathers It on her lap and comes before Our Majesty to give Us the many different Varieties of Love that We placed there. Then she plays her love song with the various notes of Our Creative Love. O!, what a Joy We receive from the feasts starting between Heaven and earth, and the oceans of Love with which she surrounds Our Throne! Then, after celebrating the feast of all Creation, to Love us more and with Double Love, she goes from Our Throne to all created things, spreading Our Doubled Love on them, and by the Power of Our Will, which she possesses, she makes everybody say: ‘Love...Love to Our Creator.’ The soul who Lives in Our Will is really like a continuous feast for Us—the pouring out of Our Love.”

Then He added with a note of sadness: “My daughter, how the creature sinks to the bottom, when she does not Live in Our Will. Even if she does good, lacking the Light of Our Will—the Strength of Our Sanctity and Its Effects, this good remains covered by smoke, blinding and producing self-esteem, pride, and love of self. It remains poisoned—unable to produce any real benefit for anybody. Poor good works without My Will. They are like bells with no sound; coins without the image of the king, that have no value as money—at the most they turn into self-satisfaction. Many times I'm forced, for Love of the creatures, to embitter the good they do, so that they enter themselves and try to operate truly and generously. On the other hand, for the one who Lives in Our Will, there is no danger that the smoke of self-esteem may enter even the greatest works she may do. She is the little flame fed by the Great Light that is God, and the Light knows how to get rid of the darkness of passion—the smoke of self-esteem. Being light, she really knows that all the good she does is done by God Himself, Operating

within her nothingness; and if this nothingness has not been completely emptied of all that does not belong to God, God will not descend into it to make Great Works Worthy of Him.

“Therefore, not even humility can enter Our Will; only nothingness—knowing to be nothing. All the Good that enters It is only Divine Work—God Who brings God. In My Will, everything changes for the creature. She is nothing other than the little light, that has to absorb, as much as she can, the Great Light of My Fiat, so that she may be fed only by Light, Love, Goodness and Divine Sanctity. What an honor to be fed by God! So it is no wonder that, being the creature, the little flame of God, He also feeds Himself with it.”

Then He added: “On top of the Unceasing Love, there is another sign that the soul Lives in My Will. This sign Reigns inside the soul: the Immutability—never moving from good to evil. This can only be of God: a firm, constant character, hard to change in its action; the Constancy that only a Divine Patience can have—always to repeat an act without ever getting tired; never being bothered—never regretting. It is only of God. Now, one who Lives in Our Fiat feels her Immutability and is Invested by such Firmness that she would never change her action—not for Heaven and earth. She would rather die than stop doing and redoing what she does. Furthermore, everything she does with a firm heart—without ever changing, had its origin in God; so she feels God in her act, and in repeating it, she feels that act flowing and her action animated by God Himself. How can she ever stop doing what she started together with Our Supreme Being? She would have to get out of Our Will to change action. Our Will is Unchanging in Its Works, and It renders so, whoever Lives in It. O! When one does not Live in It, how clearly it shows. Today she wants to do something, tomorrow something else; one time she likes to make a sacrifice, another time she runs away from it. One can’t trust her. She is like a stem that bends following the wind of her passions. The mutability of human will is such that it reaches the point of making the creature its own toy and perhaps even a toy for the demons themselves.

“This is why I call the creature to Live in our Will: to be sustained and strengthened, so that she can give honor to Our Creative Work, since only man is voluble, while all Our other Works never change. Heaven’s place is always fixed, never tiring of its extension. The sun always runs its course and never changes action in giving light to the earth. The air is always ready to be breathed; all things stay the same and keep doing the same action, the way We Created them. Only man, by not wanting to Live in Our Divine Will, clashes with the modes of his Creator; he can’t finish his works, so he can’t love or appreciate them—neither can he receive credit for them.”

4/26/99 – Vol. 2 *Souls who are detached. Luisa prays for the healing of a speech defect of her confessor.*

Today, while my loving Jesus was making Himself seen, it seemed to me that He was sending me many flashes of light which penetrated through all of me, when, in one instant, I found myself outside of myself together with Him, and the confessor was there. Immediately I prayed my beloved Jesus to give a kiss to the confessor, and to go into his arms for a little while (Jesus was a child). To make me content, immediately He kissed the confessor on his face, but without wanting to detach from me. I remained all afflicted, and I said to Him: ‘My little treasure, my intention was for You to kiss, not his face, but his mouth, so that, touched by your most pure lips, it might be sanctified and strengthened from that weakness. In this way, it will be able to announce your holy word more freely, and to sanctify

others. O please! I pray You to make me content.' So, Jesus gave him another kiss on his mouth, and then He said: "I am so very pleased with the souls who are detached from everything, not only in the affect, but also in the effect, that as they keep stripping themselves, my light keeps investing them, and they become just like crystals, such that the light of the sun finds no impediment to penetrate inside of them, unlike buildings and other material things."

Then He added: "Ah! They think that they strip themselves, but instead, they come to be clothed not only with spiritual things, but also with corporal ones, because my providence has a care, all particular and special, for these detached souls. My providence covers them everywhere; it happens that they have nothing, but they possess everything."

After this, we withdrew from the confessor, and we found many religious people who seemed all to have their goals set on working for their interest. Passing through their midst, Jesus said: "Woe – woe to one who works for the purpose of gaining money! You have already received your recompense."

4/26/04 – Vol. 6 *The habit does not make the monk.*

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, surrounded by various devoted people and priests, many of whom were intent on vanities, on luxury and on fashion; and it seemed that they were saying that ancient proverb among themselves: "The habit does not make the monk." Blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved, oh! how defrauded I feel of the glory which the creature owes Me, and which I am denied with so much cheek, and even by persons who are said to be devout!"

On hearing this I said: 'Dear little One of my heart, let us recite three Glory Be's, placing the intention of giving to your Divinity all the glory that the creature owes It, so You will receive at least a reparation.' And He: "Yes, yes, let us recite them." So we recited them together. Then we recited one Hail Mary, placing the intention of giving the Queen Mother also all the glory that creatures owe Her. Oh, how beautiful it was to pray with blessed Jesus! I felt so much at ease that I said: 'My beloved, how I would like to make the profession of faith in your hands by reciting the Creed together with You.' And He: "The Creed you will recite by yourself, because that is for you, not for Me, and you will say it in the name of all creatures so as to give Me more glory and honor." So I placed my hands in His and I recited the Creed.

After this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, it seems that I feel more relieved, and that the black cloud of human ingratitude, especially from devout souls, has been moved away. Ah, my daughter, the external action has so much strength to penetrate into one's interior as to form a material garment for the soul; and when the divine touch touches them, they do not feel it vividly because their souls are wrapped with a muddy garment. And since they do not feel the liveliness of grace, grace is either rejected or remains fruitless. Oh, how difficult it is to enjoy pleasures, to dress luxuriously on the outside, and to despise those things internally! On the contrary, the opposite occurs – that is, one loves in his interior, and enjoys, what surrounds him externally. My daughter, consider, yourself, what the sorrow of my Heart is in these times, in seeing my grace being rejected by all kinds of people, while all my consolation is assisting creatures, and the whole life of creatures is divine help. But creatures reject my assistance and my help. You, come to take part in my sorrow, and compassionate my bitternesses." Having said this, He disappeared, while I remained all afflicted because of the pains of my adorable Jesus.

4/26/06 – Vol. 7 *Jesus does not want to let her see the chastisements so as not to afflict her.*

Continuing in my poor state, I felt there were people around my bed who wanted me to see the chastisements which were happening in the world – earthquakes, wars and many other things, which I could not understand well - to make me intercede with the Lord. It seemed to me that they were Saints, but I cannot tell with certainty. In the meantime, blessed Jesus came out from within my interior, and He said to them: "Do not molest her, do not afflict her by wanting to make her see sorrowful scenes. Rather, let her be tranquil, and leave her alone with Me." They went away, and I remained concerned – 'who knows what is happening, that He does not even want me to see...'

Then, afterwards, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a priest who began to talk about the earthquakes which had occurred in the past days, saying: "The Lord is very indignant, I believe they are not yet finished." And I: 'Who knows whether we will be spared.' He became enflamed, and it seemed that his heart was beating so strongly that I could feel it myself, and those heartbeats would reverberate in my heart. I could not understand who he was, but I felt a certain something being communicated to me. Then he added: "How can grave things happen, with destructions and dying of people, where there is a heart that loves for all? At most, a few tremors might be felt, without considerable damage."

On hearing 'a heart that loves for all', I felt as though I were being picked on, and I myself cannot tell how I came out saying: 'What are you saying – a heart that loves for all? Not only that loves for all, but that repairs for all, that suffers, that thanks, that praises, that adores, that respects the holy law for all; because I do not believe it is true love toward the beloved, if one does not render him the love and all the satisfaction which the others were supposed to render him, in such a way that in that person, he must find all the good and the contentment which he was to find in all.' On hearing me, he became more ignited, and drew near me in the act of wanting to clasp me. I was afraid, I felt blushing for having spoken that way, and my heart, struck by his heartbeats, was throbbing. He seemed to transform, as if he were Our Lord, but I cannot tell with certainty. Without my being able to oppose Him, He clasped me to Himself, telling me: "Every morning I will come to you, and we will have breakfast together." At that moment I found myself inside myself.

4/26/21 – Vol. 12 *The war which the Divine Will will wage on the creatures.*

I continue in my painful state. My sweet Jesus came for just a little, and drawing me strongly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, I repeat it to you - do not look at the earth. Let them do what they want. They want to make war - so be it; when they get tired, I too will make my war. Their tiredness in evil, their disenchantments, the disillusiones, the losses suffered, will dispose them to receive my war. My war will be war of love. My Will will descend from Heaven into their midst. All of your acts and those of others done in my Volition will wage war on the creatures - but not a war of blood; they will wage war with weapons of love, giving them gifts, graces and peace. They will give such surprising things as to astonish the ungrateful man. This Will of Mine, militia of Heaven, will confuse man with Divine weapons; it will overwhelm him, and will give him the light in order to see - not evil, but the gifts and the riches with which I want to enrich him. The acts done in my Will, carrying the Creative Power within themselves, will be the new salvation of man; and descending from Heaven, they will bring

all goods upon earth. They will bring the New Era, and the triumph over human iniquity. Therefore, multiply your acts in my Will to form the weapons, the gifts, the graces, so as to be able to descend into the midst of creatures and wage the war of love on them."

Then, with a more afflicted tone, He added: "My daughter, it will happen to Me as to a poor father, whose wicked children not only offend him, but would want to kill him; and if they don't do it, it is because they cannot. Now, since these children want to kill their father, it is no wonder that they kill one another, that one is against the other, that they impoverish themselves, and they reach the point of being all in the act of dying. And what is worse, is that they don't even remember that they have a father.

Now, what does this father do? Exiled by his own children, while these fight, wound one another, and are about to die of starvation, the father works hard in order to acquire new riches, gifts and remedies for his children. And when he sees them almost lost, he goes into their midst to make them richer; he offers remedies for their wounds, and brings peace and happiness to all. Now, conquered by so much love, these children will bind themselves to their father with a lasting peace, and will love him. The same will happen to Me. Therefore, I want you in my Will as faithful daughter of my Volition; and I want you at work together with Me to acquire the new riches to be given to the creatures. Be faithful to Me, and occupy yourself with nothing else."

4/26/25 – Vol. 17 *Doubts of the soul about the writings. Jesus gives her peace.*

I was thinking to myself about certain things regarding the Will of God, which good Jesus had told me, and which have been published, and therefore go around in the hands of those who want to read them. I felt so ashamed within me, that this caused me an indescribable pain; and I said: 'My beloved Good, how could you allow this? Our secrets, which I wrote out of obedience, and only for love of You, are now before the eyes of others. And if they continue to publish more things, I will die of shame and of pain. And after all this, as recompense for my hard sacrifice, You have left me, so painfully! Ah, had You been with me, You would have had pity on my pain, and You would have given me the strength to bear so much shame and pain!'

But while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing one hand on my forehead and the other on my mouth, as though wanting to stop the many afflicting thoughts that came to me, told me: "Be quiet, be quiet, do not want to continue any further - these are not your things, but Mine. It is my Will that wants to follow Its course to make Itself known, and my Will is more than sun. It takes too much to hide the light of the sun; even more, it is completely impossible. And if they stop it from one side, it surpasses the obstacle which they placed in front of it, and escaping from the other sides, it follows its way with majesty, leaving those who wanted to prevent its course confused, because they have seen it escape from all sides without being able to catch it. A lamp can be hidden, but the sun – never. Such is my Will, more than Sun; and if you want to hide It, it will be impossible for you. Therefore be quiet, my daughter, and let the Eternal Sun of my Will follow Its course, both through the writings, and through publications, through your words and through your manners. Let It surpass every obstacle, escape all impediments and, as refulgent light, cover the whole world. I long for it - I want it.

But then, how much of the truths of my Will was really put out? One could say it was just the atoms of Its Light. And although just atoms - if you knew the good they do! What will happen when, after all the truths which I revealed about my Will will be gathered - the fecundity of Its Light, the goods It contains, the infinite extension of the merits It multiplies, and all the rest - everything will be reunited as a whole and will form, not just the atoms or a rising sun, but its full day? What will happen? What good will this Eternal Sun not produce in the midst of creatures? And you and I will be - oh, how happy, in seeing my Will known, loved and done! Therefore, let Me do.

Furthermore - no, it is not true that I have left you. How is it, don't you feel Me within yourself? Don't you hear the echo of my prayer in your interior, as I embrace everything and everyone in such a way that no one can escape Me, since all things and all generations are like one single point for Me, and so I pray, I love, I adore my Father, I repair, for all? And you, echoing my prayer, feel as if you were holding everyone and everything in your power, and you repeat what I do. Is it perhaps you or your capacity, to do this? Ah, no, no! It is I, who am within you. It is my Will that makes you take everyone and everything in your power, and that follows Its course within your soul. And then, do you want anything apart from my Will? What do you fear? That I may leave you? Don't you know that the surest sign that I reside within you is that my Will has taken Its place of honor in you, that It dominates you, and that It does with you whatever It wants? My Will and I are inseparable, and It renders inseparable from Me whoever lets himself be dominated by It."

4/26/28 - Vol. 24 *What one gives to God with the "I love You." The prodigious secret; how it forms many Divine births. How nothing of what Our Lord did escaped the Most Holy Virgin. How the Divine Will is the breath of the soul.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and according to my usual way, I was investing all of Creation with my refrain: "I love You, I adore You, I bless You..."

And while doing this, I thought to myself: "What do I give to my God with this long story of 'I love You's'?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, a pure, holy and upright love is a Divine birth. It comes out of God and has the virtue of rising and entering into God, to multiply these births from Him, and to bring God Himself to each creature who yearns to love Him. Therefore, when the soul is invested by this love and receives this birth, she can form many other births for as many times as she says her 'I love You'; in such a way that her 'I love You' flies before God; and the Supreme Being looks inside the 'I love You' that the creature sends to Him, and in that little 'I love You' He finds all of Himself, and feels He is being given all of Himself by her.

"That little 'I love You' contains a prodigious secret; in its littleness it encloses the infinite, the immense, the power; so much so, that it can say: 'I give God to God.' And in that little 'I love You' of the creature, the infinite Being feels all of His Divine Qualities being touched, because, since it is a birth from Him, He finds all of Himself in it. This is what you give Me with your many 'I love You's': you give Me Myself as many times. There is nothing more beautiful, greater and more pleasing to Me that you could give Me, than to give Me all of Myself.

"My Fiat, that forms in you the life of your 'I love You' for Me, delights in forming many births from Us, and so It keeps the pace of the 'I love You' in you,

yearning to always mint the Divine coin of your 'I love You' for each created thing. And then It looks to see whether all the things created by Us are pearled with the prodigious secret of your 'I love You.'

"My daughter, We do not look at whether what the creature does is great or small; We look, rather, at whether there is the prodigy of Our secret, and her littlest acts, thoughts and sighs are invested by the power of Our Will. All is in this, and it is all for Us."

After this, I was continuing my round in the Fiat, to accompany all that Jesus had done in Redemption; and I thought to myself: "How I wish I had done what the Sovereign Mama did when She was with Jesus—certainly She followed all of His Acts, and let nothing escape Her."

But as I was thinking of this and other things, my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, indeed nothing escaped My Mama, because everything I did and suffered resounded like deep echo in the depth of Her soul. And She was so attentive in waiting for the echo of My Acts, that the echo, together with everything I did and suffered, would remain imprinted in Her. And the Sovereign Queen emitted Her echo within Mine, and made it resound in the depth of My interior, in such a way that torrents would run between Me and Her—seas of light and of love that We unloaded into each other; and I made the deposit of all My Acts in Her maternal Heart. I would not have been content, had I not had Her always with Me—had I not felt Her continuous echo that, resounding in Mine, drew from Me even My heartbeats and breaths, to deposit them in Her.

"In the same way, I would not be content if, even from that time, I did not have you, who were to follow all of My Acts in My Divine Will. In fact, even from that time I made the deposit of them in you, moving the echo of My Queen Mama into the depth of your soul. And through the length of the centuries I looked at the echo of My Mama in you in order to realize the Kingdom of My Divine Will. This is why you feel as though drawn to follow My Acts—it is Her maternal echo that resounds in you; and I take the occasion to make the deposit of it in the depth of your interior, to give you the grace of making My Eternal Fiat reign in you."

Then, I felt my poor mind as though immersed in the Sea of the Divine Fiat. Its light invested all of me, and I could see neither the height nor the depth of Its boundaries. I felt It as more than life in me, flowing everywhere within me; and my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Will is life, It is air, It is breath of the creature.

"It is not like the other virtues that are neither continuous life nor breath of the creature, and therefore they are exercised at time and circumstance. Patience is not always exercised, because many times there is no one who allows it to be exercised, and so the virtue of patience remains idle, without giving its continuous life to the creature. Nor does obedience, or charity, form their life, because the one who has the continuous act of commanding, or the one toward whom charity could be exercised, may not be there. Therefore, the virtues can form the ornament of the soul, but not the life.

"On the other hand, My Will is Prime Act of all the acts of the creature; so, if she thinks, if she speaks, if she breathes, it is My Will that forms the thought, the word; and giving her the breath, It maintains the circulation, the heartbeat, the warmth. And just as one cannot live without breathing, so one cannot live without My Divine Will. There is always need of It to be able to continue living; yet, while they receive Its continuous breath, It is not recognized.

"My Will is so necessary that one cannot do without It even for one instant, because It is not only the bearer of all human acts, but is also the bearer of all

created things. My Fiat is Prime Act of the sun, and makes creatures breathe light; It is Prime Act of the air, of water, of fire, of the wind, and creatures breathe My Divine Will in the air they breathe, in the water they drink, in the fire that warms them, in the wind that purifies them—there is not one thing in which they do not breathe My Will. Therefore, in all things, be they small or great, even in the breath, the creature can always do My Will; and by not doing It, it is an act of life of Divine Will that she loses—it is Its breath that she suffocates continuously. She receives Its life, Its breath, but to convert it into human, rather than to be, herself, transformed into My Divine Will.”

4/28/23 – Vol. 15 *Luisa must crush the head of the infernal serpent. The living in the Divine Will is the complete triumph of the Creator over the creature. The primary purpose of the coming of Jesus upon earth was that the Divine Will might triumph over the human will.*

I felt as though immersed in the endless light of the Eternal Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, my Divinity does not need to operate in order to make Its works come out – It only needs to want them. So, I want and I do; the greatest works, the most beautiful, come out by my mere wanting them. On the other hand, even if the creature wanted them, if she does not work, she does not move, she does nothing. Now, to one who makes my Will her own and lives in It as in her own royal palace, the same power is communicated, as much as is possible to a creature.”

Now, while He was saying this, I felt myself being drawn outside of myself, and I found an ugly monster under my feet, which was biting itself out of rage. And Jesus, being near me, added: “Just as my Virgin Mother crushed the head of the infernal serpent, so do I want another virgin, which must be the first possessor of the Supreme Will, to press again that infernal head so as to crush it and debilitate it, in such a way as to confine it into hell, that she may have full dominion over it, and it may not dare to approach those who must live in my Will. Therefore, place your foot on its head, and crush it.” Made brave, I did it, and it would bite itself more, and so as not to feel my touch, it shut itself up in the darkest abysses. Then Jesus resumed His speaking: “My daughter, do you think that the living in my Will is nothing? No, no – on the contrary, it is the all, it is the fulfillment of all sanctities, it is the absolute dominion of oneself, of one’s passions, and of one’s capital enemies; it is the complete triumph of the Creator over the creature. So, if she adheres and I come to letting her live in my Will, without her ever again wanting to know her own, I have nothing left to want from the creature, and she has nothing left to give Me. All my yearnings are fulfilled, my designs realized – there is nothing left but delighting in each other. It is true that I came upon earth to redeem man, but my primary purpose was that the Divine Will might triumph over the human will by according these two wills together and making them one, taking the human will into that Will from which it had gone out. This was the main offense that my Celestial Father received from man, and I was to compensate Him for it, otherwise I would not give Him full satisfaction. But in order to obtain the first purpose, first I had to issue the second – that is, to save him, to give him my hand since he had fallen, to wash him of the mud in which he was lying. How could I say: ‘Come to live in my Will’, if he was horrid to look at, and was under the slavery of the infernal enemy?

Therefore, after having obtained the second purpose, I want to secure the first one – that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, and that man, who had gone out of my Will, enter into Mine once again. And in order to obtain this,

I give to this first creature all my merits, all my works and steps, my palpitating Heart, my wounds, my Blood - my whole Humanity, to dispose her, to prepare her, to let her enter into my Will. In fact, first she must take the complete fruit of my Redemption, and then, as though in triumph, enter the possession of the immense sea of my Supreme Will. I do not want her to enter as a stranger, but as a daughter; not as poor, but as rich; not as ugly, but as beautiful, as if she were another Me. Therefore, I want to centralize my whole life in you." And while He was saying this, it was as though many seas were coming out of Him, which poured upon me, and I remained inside of them, sunken; and at the same time, a Sun, beating down with Its light, receiving the complete fruit of Redemption in order to be able to give the complete fruit of Its Will to the creature. It was the Sun of the Eternal Volition, which celebrated the entrance of the human will into Its own. And Jesus: "This Divine Will of Mine grew within my Humanity like a flower, which I transplanted from Heaven into the true Eden of my terrestrial Humanity. It germinated in my Blood, it sprouted from my wounds, to make of it the greatest gift to the creature. Don't you want to receive it?"

And I: 'Yes.' And He: "I want to transplant it into you - love it, and know how to keep it."

4/28/26 - Vol. 19 *The Creation and the Celestial Mama are the most perfect examples of the living in the Divine Will. How the Virgin surpassed everyone in suffering.*

I was thinking to myself: 'When my sweet Jesus speaks of His Will, He often unites with It the Sovereign Queen of Heaven or the Creation. He seems to delight so much in speaking of both one and the other that He keeps looking for opportunities, pretexts and devices in order to manifest what His Most Holy Will does, both in the Celestial Mama and in the Creation.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and, all tenderness, squeezed me to Himself and told me: "My daughter, if I do so, I have strong reasons. You must know that only in the Creation and in my Celestial Mama has my Will remained ever intact, and has kept Its field of action free. Therefore, having to call you to live in my Will as one of them, I had to propose them to you as examples - as an image for you to imitate. So, in order to be able to do great things, in such a way that all may perceive that good, unless they did not want to, the first thing is that my Will must act wholly in the soul.

Look at Creation - how my Will is whole in it. And because It is whole, Creation remains always in its place and contains the fullness of that good with which it was created. This is why it remains always new, noble, pure, fresh, and can share the good it possesses with all. But the beautiful thing is that while it gives itself to all, it loses nothing, and remains always the same, just as it was created by God. What has the sun lost by giving so much light and heat to the earth? Nothing. What have the azure heavens lost by remaining extended in the atmosphere, or the earth by producing so many and so various plants? Nothing. And so with all the things created by Me. Oh! in what an admirable way does Creation sing that saying about Me: 'He is ever old and ever new'. So, my Will in Creation is center of life, is fullness of good, is order and harmony; It keeps all things in the place wanted by It. Where can you find a more beautiful example, a more perfect image of the living in my Will, if not in Creation? This is why I call you to live in the midst of created things as their sister, that you may learn to live in the Supreme Volition, and you too may remain in the place wanted by Me, to be able to enclose within yourself the fullness of good that my Will wants to

enclose in you, so that whoever wants it, may take of that good. And since you are endowed with reason, you must surpass them all, and requite your Creator in love and glory for each created thing, as if they were all endowed with reason. So, you will be the substitutor for all Creation, and Creation will be a mirror for you in which you can reflect yourself in order to copy the living in my Will, so that you may not move from your place. It will be your guide and teacher, giving you the highest and most perfect lessons in the living in my Will.

But the one who surpasses all is my Celestial Mama. She is the new heaven, the most refulgent sun, the brightest moon, the most flowery earth; She encloses everything – everything within Herself. If each created thing encloses the fullness of its own good received by God, my Mama encloses all goods together, because, since She is endowed with reason and my Will lived wholly in Her, the fullness of grace, of light, of sanctity, grew in every instant. Every act She did was suns and stars that my Will formed in Her. So, She surpassed the whole Creation; and my Will, whole and permanent in Her, did the greatest thing and impetrated the longed for Redeemer. This is why my Mama is Queen in the midst of Creation - because She surpassed everything, and my Will found in Her the nourishment of Her reason, which made It live as whole and permanent in Her. There was highest accord, they held each other's hand, there was not one fiber of Her Heart, or word or thought, over which my Will did not possess Its Life. And what can a Divine Will not do? It can do everything. There is no power It lacks, or thing It cannot do. Therefore it can be said that my Mama did everything; and everything that all others together could not do, nor will be able to do, She did by Herself.

Therefore, do not be surprised if I point out to you the Creation and the Sovereign Queen, because I must point out to you the most perfect examples in which my Will has perennial life, and has never found an obstacle to Its field of divine action, in order to be able to operate things worthy of Itself. My daughter, if you want my Supreme Fiat to reign as It does in Heaven – which is the greatest thing that is left for Us to do for the human generations – let my Will have the place of sovereign in you, and live as whole and permanent. Do not be concerned about anything else, be it your incapacity, or the circumstances, or the new things which may arise around you, because as my Will reigns in you, they will serve as raw material and nourishment so that my Fiat may have Its fulfillment.”

Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: ‘It is true that my Queen Mama made the greatest of sacrifices, which no one else has made - that is, not even wanting to know Her own will, but only that of God; and through this She embraced all sorrows, all pains, up to the heroism of sacrifice, sacrificing Her own Son in order to do the Supreme Will - but once She made this sacrifice, everything She suffered afterwards was the effect of Her first act. Nor did She have to struggle as we do, in different circumstances, in unforeseen encounters, in unexpected losses... It is a constant struggle, to the point of making our hearts bleed for fear that we might surrender to our own belligerent human wills. How much attention one must have, so that the Supreme Will may always keep Its place of honor and Its supremacy over everything; and many times this struggle is harsher than the pain itself.’

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, you are wrong. The maximum sacrifice of my Mama was not only one, but they were so great and so many - for as many as were the sorrows, the pains, the circumstances and the encounters to which Her existence and Mine were exposed. Pains were always doubled in Her, because my pains were Hers - more than Her own pains. Besides, my wisdom did not change direction

with my Mama; in each pain She was to receive, I always asked Her whether She wanted to accept it, in order to hear that 'Fiat' being repeated to Me in each pain, in each circumstance, and even in each heartbeat of Hers. That 'Fiat' resounded so sweet, gentle and harmonious to Me, that I wanted to hear It being repeated in every instant of Her life. This is why I would always ask Her: 'Mama, do you want to do this? Do you want to suffer this pain?' And my Fiat would bring Her the seas of the goods It contains, and would make Her understand the intensity of the pain She was accepting. This understanding, through divine light, of that which, step by step, She was to suffer, gave Her such martyrdom as to infinitely surpass the struggle which creatures suffer. In fact, since the seed of sin was missing in Her, the seed of the struggle was missing, and so my Will had to find another device, that She might not be inferior to the other creatures in suffering, because, having to acquire by justice the right of Queen of Sorrows, She was to surpass in suffering all creatures together.

How many times have you yourself not experienced this – that while you felt no struggle within you, as my Will would make you understand the pains It inflicted upon you, you would remain petrified by the intensity of the pain; and while you were undone in that pain, you were the tiny little lamb in my arms, ready to accept yet more pains to which my Will would want you to be submitted. Ah, did you not suffer more than in the struggle itself? The struggle is a sign of vehement passions, while my Will, if It brings suffering, gives intrepidity; and with the knowledge of the intensity of the pain, It gives one such merit that only a Divine Will can give. Therefore, just as I act with you – that in everything I want from you, first I ask you whether you want it, whether you accept it – so I did with my Mama. This, so that the sacrifice may be always new, and may give Me the opportunity to converse with the creature, to be with her, and my Volition may have Its field of divine action in the human will."

Now, as I was writing what is written above, I could not continue on, because my mind was estranged from my senses by a beautiful and harmonious chant, accompanied by a sound never before heard. This chant called the attention of everyone, and harmonized with the whole of Creation and with the Celestial Fatherland. I write all this to obey. As I was hearing that chant, my Jesus told me: "My daughter, hear how beautiful it is! This sound and chant is a new canticle, formed by the Angels as homage, glory and honor to the union of the Divine Will with your human will. The joy of all Heaven and of all Creation is so great that, unable to contain it, they play and sing." After He said this, I found myself inside myself.

4/28/29 – Vol. 26 *How the Divine Fiat renders the creature inseparable from God. Divine overflowing for the creature. Everything is safe in one who lives in the Fiat, while everything is in danger in one who does the human will.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, to follow Its acts in the Creation; and as I reached Eden, my poor mind paused in the act in which It created man, and breathing over him, It infused life in him; and I prayed Jesus to breathe over my poor soul, to infuse in me the first Divine breath of Creation, so that, with Their⁷ regenerative breath, I might begin my life again, all in the Fiat, according to the purpose for which They had created me.

But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior as though in the act of wanting to breathe over me, and He told me: "My daughter,

7 Of the Three Divine Persons.

it is Our Will that the creature ascend again into Our womb, in Our creative arms, that We may give her again Our continuous breath, and, in this breath, give her the current that generates all goods, joys and happinesses. But in order for Us to be able to give this breath, man must live in Our Will, because only in It can he receive it, and We, give it.

“Our Fiat has such virtue as to render the creature inseparable from Us, and what We do and are by nature, she can do by grace. In creating man, We did not put him at a distance from Us; rather, in order to have him together with Us, We gave him Our very Divine Will, that would give him the first act, to operate together with his Creator. This was the reason why Our Love, Our Light, Our Joys, Our Power and Beauty gushed out all together, and overflowing outside of Our Divine Being, they spread the table before he whom, with so much love, We had formed with Our creative hands, and generated with Our very breath. We wanted to enjoy Our work, see him happy of Our own happiness, embellished with Our Beauty, rich with Our Richness; more so, since it was Our Will for Us to remain close to the creature, to operate together and to amuse Ourselves together with her; and games cannot be played from a distance, but in closeness.

“This is why, by necessity of creation and in order to maintain intact Our work and the purpose for which We had created it, the only means was to endow man with Divine Will, that would preserve him just as he came out of Our creative hands; he would enjoy all Our goods, and We were to enjoy because he was happy. Therefore, so that man may return to his place of honor and enter once again to operate together with his Creator, and they may amuse themselves together, there are no means other than his reentering into Our Fiat, that It may bring him to Us triumphantly, into Our arms that are waiting for him to clasp him tightly within Our Divine womb, and say to him: ‘Finally, after six thousand years you have come back. You have gone wandering, you have experienced all evils, because there is no good without Our Fiat. You have experienced enough, and have touched with your own hand what it means to go out of It; so, never go out of It again, and come to rest and enjoy what is yours, because in Our Volition everything was given to you.’

“Therefore, My daughter, be attentive; We will give you everything if you live always in Our Fiat. Our breath will take delight in breathing over you always, to make Our Joys, Our Light, Our Sanctity overflow upon you, and communicate to you the attitude of Our works, that We may keep the little daughter, regenerated by Our Divine Will, always together with Us.”

Having said this, He withdrew within my interior, and I continued to follow the innumerable acts of the Divine Fiat; and blessed Jesus continued, saying: “My daughter, it is a prerogative of My Divine Volition to place everything It possesses in safety. When It enters into the soul, as the possessor of her, It places all things in safety: It places sanctity, grace, beauty, all virtues, in safety; and so that everything may be safe, It substitutes them in the soul with Its own Divine Sanctity, Its beauty, Its virtues—all in a Divine manner; and placing on her Its seal, that is untouchable by any change, It renders the creature untouchable by any danger. So, for one who lives in My Will there is nothing to fear any more, because It has secured everything with Its Divine Security.

“On the other hand, the human will renders everything unsafe, even sanctity itself. The virtues that are not under the continuous dominion of My Fiat are subject to continuous dangers and continuous oscillations; passions have the ways open to put everything upside down, and cast to the ground the virtues, the sanctity, formed with many sacrifices. If the continuous vivifying and nourishing

virtue of My Will is not present, that closes all doors and all ways to all evils, the human will has door and ways to let the enemy, the world, self-esteem, miseries, disturbances, enter, that are the woodworm of virtues and of sanctity; and when there is the woodworm, there is not sufficient strength to remain firm and persevering in good. Therefore, everything is unsafe when My Divine Will does not reign.

“Moreover, the evil that Our Divine Will does not reign in the midst of creatures is so great, that all things are in continuous oscillation. Our very Creation, all the goods of Redemption, are intermittent, because, not finding Our Fiat reigning in the human family, they cannot always give the same goods. Even more, many times We have to make use of Creation and Redemption to arm them against man, because the human will puts itself against Ours, and We, by justice, have to strike them in order to make them comprehend that, because Our Will is not reigning, the human rejects Our goods and forces Us to punish them. The very glory that the creature gives Us through Creation and Redemption is not fixed, but it changes at each act of the human will.

“Therefore, the little interest that the creature was to give Us—of her love and of her glory that she should give to Us because We have given so much to her—is not even a fixed revenue, but everything is intermittent, because Our Will alone has the virtue of rendering unshakeable and continuous Its own acts, and those of the one in whom It reigns. So, until Our Divine Fiat reigns, everything is unsafe; the Creation, the Redemption, the Sacraments—they are all in danger, because the human will now abuses, now does not recognize He who has so much loved it and benefited it, now tramples Our very goods under its feet. Therefore, until Our Will reigns, that will spread the Divine order, Its firmness and harmony, and Its perennial day of light and of peace in the midst of creatures, everything will be in danger for him and for Us; Our things themselves will remain in the nightmare of danger, and will not be able to give to creatures the abundant goods that they contain.”

4/28/34 – Vol. 33 *In every Act that the Divine Will does, It calls all creatures in order to give the Good that Its Act contains. Example: the sun.*

I am always in my dear Inheritance of the Fiat. I feel Its sweet Empire that holds me absorbed and so invested that It does not leave me the time to lament for the privations of my beloved Jesus, alas, so sorrowful for me. The multiplicity and Infinity of Its continuous Acts impose themselves over me, in order to have me present and participating in the Good that they contain, and to tell me how much It Loves me, and ‘How much do you love Us?’

So while my mind was lost and remained enraptured in seeing that It always wanted to give me of Its Own, and therefore It wanted me present in Its Acts. What Goodness! What Love!

So my Sovereign Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, your Jesus has the commitment of Manifesting the Secrets of My Divine Will, Its Love that It reaches, that It does not know how to be, nor can It be, if It does not give of Its Own in a continuous way to the creature. You must know that when My Will does an Act, It calls all creatures into Its Act. It wants them all to Itself in order to give to each one the Good that that Act possesses, such that everyone is enclosed in her Act and they receive the Good of the Divine Inheritance, with this difference: that one who is in Our Will voluntarily and for love, remains possessor of It; and one who does not stay, the Good does not

remain lost, but It awaits Its Heiress, one who knows how to decide to Live in Our Will in order to give her possession of It. And with Liberality all Divine We give her the interest of the Good assigned to them, that is, the effects, in order to have that she would not die of hunger for the Goods of her Creator, because Our Will possesses by Nature the Universal Virtue, and therefore in every Act of It, It calls everyone, It embraces everyone, It involves everyone, and It brings Its Divine Goods to everyone.

“Symbol and image of this is the sun, which having been Created by My Fiat with Its Universal Virtue, it brings its light to everyone, it does not deny it to anyone, and if some one would not want take the good of its light, the sun does not destroy the light that pertains to that one, nor can it destroy it, but it waits for when that one decides to take the good of the light. The sun does not deny itself; it immediately gives itself, and even to such that when one decides to not directly take the good of the light, it gives him the interest by means of other created things in which the sun has its prime act. In all created things, to some the sun gives the fecundity and maturation, to some the development and the sweetness—there is no created thing in which the sun does not give of its own. Therefore the creature taking food makes use of the plants; he takes the effects and the interests that the light gives them, that pertain to it, and that voluntarily he does not take.

“My Will is more than sun. In all the Acts that It does It calls and holds all creatures present, and It brings Its Divine Goods to everyone. Now one who Lives in Our Will, since she possesses as her property the Good that My Volition has given her in every act, she feels in herself the nature of the Good, because the Good is in her power. Goodness, Patience, Love, Light, Heroism of the Sacrifice, are at her disposition, and if she has the occasion of using them, without effort she uses them, and if she does not have the occasion to use them, she always possesses them, as so many noble princesses who form the Honor, the Glory, of the property that My Will has given her. It happens as to the eye that possesses sight. If it is necessary that she must look, that she must help herself with sight, she does it. If it is not necessary, she does not lose the sight, but she keeps her eye, as glory and honor that she possesses her eye that sees.

“To possess My Will and to not possess the virtues as in one’s nature, is almost impossible, it would be like a sun without heat, like a food without substance, like a life without heartbeat. Therefore one who possesses My Will possesses everything as Gifts and Property that My Divine Volition brings with Itself.”

4/29/02 – Vol. 4 *One who wants everything from God must give all of himself to God.*

This morning my adorable Jesus came for a little, telling me: “My daughter, one who wants everything from God must give all of himself to God.” And He stopped, without telling me anything else for the time being. Seeing Him close to me, I said to Him: ‘Lord, have compassion on me; don’t You see how everything is dry and withered? It seems to me that I have become so dry, as if I had never received a drop of rain.’ And He: “So much the better. Don’t you know that the drier the wood, the more easily the fire devours it and converts it into fire? One spark alone is enough to ignite it. But if it is full of humors and not well dried, it takes a big fire to ignite it, and much time to convert it into fire. The same in the soul: when everything is dry, one spark alone is enough to convert her completely into fire of divine love.” And I: ‘Lord, You are making fun of me. How ugly, then, everything is; and besides, what do You have to burn if everything is

dry?’ And He: “I am not making fun of you; you yourself cannot comprehend that when not everything is dry in the soul, complacency is a humor, satisfaction is a humor, one’s own taste is a humor, self-esteem is a humor. On the other hand, when everything is dry and the soul operates, these humors have no place from which to arise, and the Divine Fire, finding only the soul naked, as dry as she was created by It, with no other extraneous humors, since it is something that belongs to It, it is extremely easy for It to convert her into Its very Divine Fire. And after this, I infuse in her a garment of peace, and this peace is preserved by interior obedience, and kept by external obedience. This peace gives birth to the whole of God within the soul – that is, to all the works, the virtues and the ways of the Humanate Word – in such a way that one can see in her His simplicity, His humility, the dependency of His infantile life, the perfection of His adult virtues, the mortification and the crucifixion of His dying. But it always begins from this: one who wants the whole of Christ must give everything to Christ.”

4/29/04 – Vol. 6 *The Divine Life manifests Itself in creatures through words, through works and through sufferings, but what manifests It more clearly are the sufferings.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself surrounded by three virgins, who took me and wanted to crucify me on a cross by sheer force; but since I did not see blessed Jesus, fearing, I resisted them. On seeing my resistance, they told me: “Dearest sister, do not fear that our Spouse is not here; allow us to begin to crucify you, for the Lord, drawn by the virtue of sufferings, will come. We are coming from Heaven, and since we have seen most grave evils about to happen in Europe, we have come to make you suffer so that at least they might be milder.” In the meantime they pierced my hands and feet through with the nails, but with such cruelty of pain, that I felt I was dying. Now, while I was suffering, blessed Jesus came, and looking at me with severe eyes, He told me: “Who commanded you to put yourself in these sufferings? Of what use are you to Me, then? To make Me unable even to be free to do what I want, and to be a continuous hindrance to my Justice?” In my interior I said: ‘What does He want from me? Neither did I want this; they have been the ones who induced me, and He gets upset with me.’ But I could not speak because of the bitterness of the pain. On seeing the severity of Our Lord, those virgins made me suffer more, pulling the nails out and then driving them in again; and they brought me closer to Him, showing Him my sufferings. The more I suffered, the more it seemed that the Lord was appeased; and when they saw Him more appeased, and almost moved by my suffering, they left me and went away, leaving me alone with Our Lord. Then He Himself assisted me and sustained me; and in seeing me suffer, to cheer me He told me: “My daughter, my Life manifests Itself in the creatures through words, through works and through sufferings, but what manifests It more clearly are the sufferings.”

In the meantime the confessor came to call me to obedience, but partly because of the sufferings, partly because the Lord would not leave me, I was unable to obey. So I lamented to my Jesus, telling Him: ‘Lord, how come the confessor is here at this hour? Why did he have to come right now?’ And He: “My daughter, let him be with us for a while, and also participate in my graces. When one frequents a house continuously, he participates in its crying and in its laughter, in its poverty and in its riches. The same for the confessor. Has he not participated in your mortifications and privations? Now he participates in my presence.” And it seemed that He communicated divine fortitude to him, telling him: “The Life of God in the soul is Hope, and the more you hope, the more Divine Life you contain

within yourself. And since Divine Life contains power, wisdom, fortitude, love..., the soul feels herself as though being watered by as many streams for as many as are the divine virtues, and so the Divine Life keeps growing within you. But if you do not hope – both in spiritual things... and, through the spiritual, the corporal too will participate – the Divine Life will be gradually consumed until It is completely extinguished. Therefore, hope – hope always.”

Then, I was just barely able to receive Communion, and afterwards I found myself outside of myself, and I saw three men in the shape of three untamed horses, raging throughout Europe, making a great bloody slaughter. It seemed that they wanted to ensnare most of Europe in fierce wars, as though inside a net. All were trembling at the sight of those incarnate devils, and many were destroyed by them.

4/29/06 – Vol. 7 *How the soul who is empty of everything is like water that always runs.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and filling all of my interior with Himself, He told me: “My daughter, an empty soul is like water that runs, and always runs, and when it reaches the center from which it came, only then does it stop; and since water has no color, it receives into itself all the colors that are reflected in it. In the same way, the empty soul runs, and always runs toward the divine center from which she came, and when she comes to fill all of herself, completely, with God, only then does she stop. In fact, since she is empty, nothing of the Divine Being escapes her, and since she does not have a color of her own, she receives all the divine colors into herself. Now, only an empty soul, because she is empty of everything, comprehends things according to the truth: the preciousness of suffering, the true good of virtue, the necessity for the Eternal One alone; because in order to love something, it is absolutely necessary to hate that which is opposite to what is loved. Only an empty soul reaches such a great happiness.”

4/29/22 – Vol. 14 *One who lives in the Divine Will lives from an Eternal Heartbeat.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my soul and all of my interior - thoughts, affections, heartbeats, tendencies... - changed into as many threads of light, and these extended and expanded so much, that coming out from within my interior, they harmonized with the Sun, rose higher, touched the heavens, and diffused over the whole earth. While I was watching this, I saw my sweet Jesus, who was holding all those threads of light in His hand, and with enchanting mastery, directed them, stretched them, multiplied and enlarged them as much as He wanted. At the touch of that light, all created things lowered themselves, harmonized together, and made feast. Then, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, have you seen with what love I amuse Myself and direct the acts done in my Will? My jealousy is such that I do not entrust them to anyone, not even to the soul herself. I leave not a thought, not a fiber, without enclosing all the Power of my Will in it. Each one of these acts contains a Divine Life, therefore at the touch of these acts all created things feel the Life of their Creator; they feel once again the strength of that Omnipotent FIAT from which they came to existence, and they make feast. Therefore, these acts are new glory and new feast for them.

Now, as for this beautiful harmony, these threads of light that come out from your interior..., if your heart did not flow in my Will but in yours, or in another will, many heartbeats of Divine Life would be missing in your heart, while many human

heartbeats would take their over, for as many as those which are missing to the Divine; and so with the fibers, affections... And since what is human is not capable of forming light, but darkness, many threads of darkness would be formed, and my Volition would remain saddened, unable to carry out all the Power of my Will within you."

While He was saying this, I wanted to see whether there were these human heartbeats in my soul, which would interrupt the Life of the Divine Heartbeat; and as much as I looked, could not find any. And Jesus: "For now there is nothing. I have told you this to make you be attentive, and to let you know what it means to live in my Will: to live from an Eternal and Divine Heartbeat, to live with my Omnipotent Breath."

4/29/28 – Vol. 24 *How the virtues are seeds, plants, flowers and fruits, while the Divine Will is life. The marvels of the 'I love You'; how love is never tired. One who lives in the Divine Will cannot go to Purgatory—the universe would rebel.*

My poor mind is always prey to the Supreme Fiat. It seems to me that I can think of nothing else, nor do I want to occupy myself with anything else. I feel a current in me, that stops me now at one point, now at another point of the Divine Will; but I always end up in It, without ever taking all of Its endless light, because I am incapable of it.

And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, making me a surprise, told me: "My daughter, when the soul practices a virtue, the first act she practices forms the seed, and as she practices the second, the third act and so forth, she cultivates the seed, she waters it, and it grows into a plant and produces its fruits. If then she practices it only once, or a few times, the seed is neither watered nor cultivated—it dies, and the soul remains without plant and without fruit, because it is never one act alone that forms a virtue, but repeated acts.

"It happens as to the earth: it is not enough to sow the seed in its womb, but one must cultivate it often, water it, if one wants the plant and the fruits of that seed; otherwise the earth becomes hard over that seed and buries it without giving it life. Now, one who wants the virtue of patience, of obedience and the like, must sow the first seed, and then water it and cultivate it with other acts. In this way, she will form many beautiful and varied plants within her soul.

"On the other hand, My Will is not seed like the virtues—but life; and as the soul begins to be resigned, to look at My Will in everything and to live in It, the little Divine Life is formed in her. And as she advances in the practice of living in My Will, this Divine Life grows and keeps expanding, to the point of filling the soul with all of this life, in such a way that nothing is left of her but a veil that covers it and hides it within itself. And just as with virtues, so with My Will: if the creature does not give the continuous nourishment of her acts to the little Divine Life within herself, this life does not grow, and does not fill her entirely.

"It happens as to a newborn baby who dies at birth if he is not nourished. In fact, since My Will is life, more than the virtues, that are images of the plants, It needs continuous nourishment in order to grow and to become a whole life, as much as a creature is capable of. Here is, then, the necessity for you to always live in It: that you may take Its delicious food from My Will Itself, so as to nourish Its Divine Life in you.

"See, then, what great difference exists between the virtues and My Will: the first are plants, flowers and fruits that embellish the earth and delight the creatures, while My Fiat is heaven, sun, air, heat, heartbeat—all things that form

life, and Divine Life, in the creature. Therefore, love this life, and give it continuous nourishment, that it may fill you completely and nothing may be left of you."

After this, I was continuing my round in the Divine Volition, and repeating the refrain of the "I love You," I was saying: "Jesus, my Love, I want to leave all of my being in Your Fiat, so that I may find myself in all created things, to pearl them with my 'I love You.' Even more, I want to place my heart in the center of the earth, and as I palpitate, I want to embrace all of its inhabitants; and following all of their heartbeats with my 'I love You,' I want to give You the love of each one of them. And as my heartbeat is repeated from within the center of the earth, I want to place my 'I love You' in all the seeds that the earth encloses in its womb; and as the seeds sprout and plants, herbs and flowers are formed, I want to place in them my 'I love You,' that I may see them enclosed in my 'I love You' for Jesus."

But as I was saying this, my thought interrupted my refrain of the "I love You," telling me: "How much nonsense you are speaking. Jesus Himself must be tired of hearing your long singsong, 'I love You, I love You...'"

And Jesus, moving so very hurriedly in my interior, and looking at all Creation to see whether in all things, small and big, there was the life of my "I love You," told me: "My daughter, what marvel, what enchantment, to see all things pearled with your 'I love You.' If all creatures could see all the plants, the atoms of the earth, the stones, the drops of water, pearled with your 'I love You,' and the light of the sun, the air that they breathe, the sky that they see, filled with your 'I love You,' and the stars, shining with your 'I love You'—what marvel would not arise in them; what sweet enchantment would not draw the pupils of their eyes to look at your refrain and the long singsong of your 'I love You'?"

"They would say: 'How is it possible that she let nothing escape her? We ourselves feel pearled with her "I love You!" And they would wander around checking and investigating everything, to see whether, in fact, nothing had escaped you, so as to enjoy the enchantment of your 'I love You.'

"Now, if this marvelous enchantment remains unobserved by the terrestrial creatures, it does not remain unobserved in Heaven, and the inhabitants up there enjoy the enchantment and the marvels of seeing the whole Creation filled and pearled with your 'I love You.' They feel their 'I love You' harmonize with yours; they do not feel separated from the earth because love unites them together and forms the same notes and the same harmonies.

"And then, you must know that when all things, small and big, were created, I never tired of pearling them with My repeated and incessant 'I love you's' for you; and just as I did not tire of placing them, so I do not tire of hearing them being repeated by you. On the contrary, I enjoy that My 'I love you' does not remain isolated, but has the company of yours; and as yours echoes in Mine, they fuse together and live common life. And besides, love is never tired; rather, it is bearer of joy and happiness for Me."

Then, I don't know how, a thought came to me: "If I died and went to Purgatory, what will I do? If while being here imprisoned in my body, caged more than in a narrow prison, my poor soul feels it so much when Jesus deprives me of His adorable presence that I don't know what I would do and suffer to find Him again—what would happen if, when the prison of my body is broken and my soul, free and loose, takes its rapid flight, I did not find my Jesus, the center in which I must take refuge, never to go out again; and instead of finding my Life⁸, the center of my rest, I found myself flung into Purgatory? What would be my pain and my torment?"

8 Referring to Jesus as in "my Life Jesus".

Now, while I was feeling oppressed by these thoughts, my Beloved Jesus clasped me all to Himself, and added: "My daughter, why do you want to oppress yourself? Don't you know that one who lives in My Will has the bond of union with the heavens, with the sun, with the sea, with the wind—with all Creation? Her acts are fused in all created things, because My Will has placed them all in common as Its own things, in such a way that all of Creation feels the life of this creature.

"And if she could go to Purgatory, they would all feel offended, the entire universe would rebel, and they would not let her go alone to Purgatory. The heavens, the sun, the wind, the sea—all would follow her, moving from their places and, offended, they would say to their Creator: 'She is Yours and ours—the life that animates all of us animates her. How is this—in Purgatory?' The heavens would claim her with their love; the sun would speak up with its light, the wind with its lamenting voices, the sea with its tumultuous waves—all would have a word to defend she who has lived common life with them.

"But since one who lives in My Will absolutely cannot go to Purgatory, the universe will remain in its place, and My Will will have the triumph of bringing to Heaven the one who has lived in It on this earth of exile. Therefore, continue to live in My Will, and do not want to make your mind gloomy and to oppress yourself with things that do not belong to you."

4/29/33 – Vol. 32 *One who does the human volition takes earth, and one who does the Divine takes Heaven. How Jesus knows how to do all the arts. Enjoyment that He takes in the labor. How the creature is the Noble Princess who descends from the heights of Heaven.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. I feel that it is an extreme necessity for me to Live in It, and if I did not do this, I would feel myself lacking the earth under my feet, the sky over my head, the air to breathe, the sun that illuminates and warms me, the food that nourishes me, therefore, how could I live? And if I lived, what unhappy life would be mine? My God, free me from living one single instant outside of Your Will.

But while I thought this, my always Lovable Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: "My daughter, to live outside of My Divine Will is to live without connection to the Divine Life, separated from Heaven, as if one had no friendship, knowledge, or relationship with his Celestial Father. One can say that while he knows that he has his Father, yet he does not know Him, he lives as far away, and therefore he does not participate in His Divine Goods. Even more, because every act of human will that he does, he always takes earth, and this he knows and loves. And he participates in the unhappiness that the earthly produces because he goes acquiring with his human acts, such that the human will without the connection with the Divine, knows how to produce much earth that sows passions, thorns, sins, and collects miseries, sadnesses, that embitter life. So every act of the human will does nothing other than take a little bit of earth.

"On the other hand, every act that one does of My Will, the creature loses the human terrain and acquires the Terrain of Heaven. Therefore every act that she goes doing of Divine Volition, she takes Heaven and goes enlarging her Celestial Properties. And I Myself administer to her the seed, and acting as Celestial Farmer, I sow together with her the Most Beautiful Virtues, and I form there My Sojourn, My Refuge, My Delights. And I find no difference either remaining in Heaven together with the Saints in the Celestial Regions, or remaining in the Heaven of this creature. Rather, I experience more pleasure in remaining in the Heaven of

the human will on earth, for the reason that in it I have something to Labor in order to be able to Increase this Heaven even more. Therefore I can make New Acquisitions, receive New Love.

“And although the Labor is sacrifice, yet it has the virtue of producing New Inventions, New Beauties, New Arts; it is the Labor from which the most Astonishing Things arise, the most High and Profound Sciences. And I, who understand all the arts, all the sciences, I work in this Heaven and I form there the Most Beautiful Works, the most Artistic and New Inventions, and I communicate the highest and most Profound Sciences such that now I act as Teacher and I teach the most Sublime Sciences, now Craftsman and I form living statues in this Heaven, now I act as Farmer and My Creative Hands change, Transform, the little terrain of the creature into Heaven. I experience so much pleasure to use all the Arts and amuse Myself, that now I make one Work, and now another one. And now I Invent New Things, and the novelties always bring more pleasure, more enjoyment, more Glory. And these terrestrial Heavens will also serve as New Surprise and Contentment for the whole Celestial Court. Where My Divine Will Reigns as Life in the creature, I can do everything. In My Hands she becomes Prime Material in order to develop My Divine Labors, and to be able to Labor is for Me the most welcome thing, it is the sweetest Rest, it seems that Labor and Rest alternate with each other.

“Now in Heaven, in My Celestial Fatherland, there are no labors, neither on My part, nor on the part of creatures. One who enters into these Celestial Regions puts down her burden and says to herself: ‘My labor is finished, what I have done is done, nor can I add even one comma more to my labor, to my sanctity.’ And I cannot make New Conquests in their souls, because death says Confirmation, nor can they take one step more. Therefore there are no labors in the Celestial Fatherland, but everything is Triumph and Glory. I can say that all the display that I do of giving New Joys, New Happiness and continuous Beatitudes, such that I keep all Heaven enraptured, is all on My part, because it is not given to Me to acquire anything more on their⁹ part. This is why they¹⁰ please Me even more, because the Conquests, the Labors, the Enjoyments that I find in these terrestrial Heavens of the human volition, can not be where all is Triumph and Glory, not even in the regions of My Divine Fatherland. Therefore be attentive and never go out of My Will, and I promise you to never stop My Divine Labors in your soul.”

So I continued to think about the Great Good that the Divine Will brings to the creature, and my Sovereign Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, you must know that so much is Our Love and Ardent Desire to have the creature together with Us, that no sooner is she Created than We assign her the Royal Place in Our Divine Will, such that each creature has her place of honor in Our Divine Royal Palace. Therefore her beginning, her first act of life, as much in eternity as in time, is in Our Fiat. She was not yet in the world, and We Loved her. And cherishing her, not only did We give her the place, but We placed Our Love, Our Sanctity, Our Power, Light and Beauty as her cortege. She is the Noble Princess who descends from the heights of the Heavens in order to pass through the exile. But Our Volition does not leave her, It descends together with her, It presses Itself around her, It passes through the exile together with her, in every act that she does, pain, or joy, or encounter, It places Its Prime Divine Act there so that she maintains her Nobility and her state of Princess. And when It has filled her with all Goods, so much that she has no more room for where to place other goods,

9 Those in Heaven

10 Those on earth

she rises again to Heaven, into the heights of the spheres, and as Triumpher she is pointed out to all the Celestial Court. This is what My Divine Will wants to do and knows how to do for the creature.

“But to Our Sorrow We see that as she descends into the exile, she does not think about her Royal Place anymore, nor about the Nobility of her Origin, and she would want to slip away from Our Will, which more than a tender mother carries her in Her Arms. And making use of the doors of the senses that We have given her, she descends into the baseness of her human will. These doors We had given her to Rise Again to Us so that she could make her little escapes from the exile into the bosom of her Creator. Instead she makes use of them to make her little escapes into miseries, into weaknesses, into passions, such that descending from her Nobility, she recognizes that she is no longer the Princess of Heaven, but the servant of the earth.

“Yet despite this, We do not close Our Doors, that are Our Love, Our Paternal Goodness, Our Compassionate Mercy, the Expectations that We have. And no sooner do We see that she closes her doors in order to come into Our Will, than We go to meet her, We open wide Our Doors to her. And seeing her as an uncultivated beauty, with her Princess garments torn, dirty, We do not make her one rebuke, but with all Paternal Compassion We tell her: ‘Where have you been? Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself; have you seen how much evil you have done by living in the baseness of your human will, not united with Ours? You have walked without Guide, without Light, without food, without defense. Therefore do not do it anymore, so that amending yourself you Redo the Good lost.’

“We know that without Our Divine Will the creature can not do any good, it is as if she would want to see without eye, walk without feet, live without food. Therefore be attentive and never leave My Divine Volition if you want to find the Strength, the Light, the Support and your Jesus Himself at your disposal.”

4/30/27 – Vol. 21 *Glory of the Unity of the Divine Will, and how acting in It is always a Divine way. Works and sacrifices that Jesus does in the soul in order to form the Kingdom of the Fiat.*

I was doing my round in the Creation, to follow the acts of the Divine Will in all created things; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, one was My Will that came out in Creation, but It spread and multiplied Itself in each created thing; and the soul who goes around in the Creation to follow Its acts and to embrace them all together, gathers the Divine Will that is spread in all things and makes It one, giving Me the glory of the Unity of It. Then, spreading It again in all created things, she gives Me the glory of My Divine Will multiplied and bilocated in so many things.

“It is something great, My daughter, that the littleness of the creature reunites, all together, this Will of Mine bilocated and multiplied in so many things, so as to say to Me: ‘One is the glory, the honor, the love I want to give You, because the one act contains everything—it is perfect, and it alone is worthy of You. One was the Will that came out from You, and as one do I want to bring It to You.’ And then, making use of her loving stratagems, she spreads It again, and she gives Me the Glory of the Supreme Fiat multiplied and bilocated in all things. And I let her do everything, and I delight in and enjoy her loving stratagems. In fact, being in My Will, she is in My house, and she can do nothing but what pertains to the Celestial Family. Her acting is always Divine way of acting, that alone can please Me and give Me perfect love and glory.”

After this, I felt oppressed; the privations of Jesus become longer. I felt all the weight of my long exile and the pain of my far away Fatherland. A profound sadness invaded my poor soul, and my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, both of us must have patience, and think about the work of the formation of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. No one knows what we are doing—the sacrifices it takes, the continuous acts, the prayers that are needed to form and obtain a good so great. No one takes part in our sacrifices; no one helps us to form this Kingdom that will bring them so much good; and while they pay no attention to us, they think about enjoying their miserable life, without even disposing themselves to receive the good we are preparing. Oh! if creatures could see what passes in the secrecy of our hearts, how surprised with amazement they would be.

"The same happened when My Mama and I were on earth, while We were preparing, between the two of Us, the Kingdom of Redemption—all the remedies that were needed so that all might find salvation. No sacrifices were spared, nor works, nor life, nor prayers; and while We were intent on thinking about everyone—on giving Our Life for all, no one would think about Us; no one knew what We were doing. My Celestial Mama was the depository of the Kingdom of Redemption, and therefore She took part in all the sacrifices, in all sorrows. Only Saint Joseph knew what We were doing, but he did not share in all Our sorrows. Oh! how Our Hearts ached in seeing that, while Mother and Son were consuming Themselves with pains and with love for all, in order to form all possible and imaginable remedies for all, so as to heal them and place them in safety, they not only did not think about Us, but offended Us, despised Us, and others plotted against My Life even from My birth.

"This I am repeating with you, My daughter, in order to form the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. The world takes from us, even though it does not know us. Only My assisting Minister knows what we are doing, but he does not take part either in our sacrifices, or in our work. We are alone. Therefore, patience in this long work—the more we work, the more we will enjoy the fruits of this Celestial Kingdom."

4/30/28 – Vol. 24 *Turmoil and new ordering. How the Kingdom of the Divine Will is decreed. Redemption is the army; the Divine Word is the generator.*

I was thinking about the Divine Will and—oh! how many thoughts crowded my mind. Having transported me outside of myself, my always lovable Jesus had shown me the many chastisements with which He wants to strike the human generations; and I, shaken, thought to myself: "How can the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat come if the earth abounds with evil, and Divine Justice is arming all the elements to destroy man and what serves man? And besides, this Kingdom did not come when Jesus came upon earth with His visible presence—how can It come now? As things are now, it seems difficult to me."

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, everything you saw will serve to purify and prepare the human family. The turmoils will serve to reorder, and the destructions to build more beautiful things. If a collapsing building is not torn down, a new and more beautiful one cannot be formed upon those very ruins. I will stir everything for the fulfillment of my Divine Will.

"And besides, when I came upon earth, it was not decreed by Our Divinity that the Kingdom of My Will should come, but that of Redemption; and in spite of human ingratitude, It was accomplished. However, It has not yet covered all

of Its way; many regions and peoples live as if I had not come, therefore it is necessary that It make Its way and walk everywhere, because Redemption is the preparatory way for the Kingdom of My Will. It is the army that goes forward in order to form the peoples to receive the regime, the life, the king of My Divine Will. And so, what was not decreed for that time We decree today, for the fulfillment of the Kingdom of Our Fiat.

"And when We decree, all is done; in Us, it is enough to decree in order to accomplish what We want. This is why what seems difficult to you will all be made easy by Our Power. It will act like those mighty winds after long days of thick and rainy clouds: the power of the wind dispels the clouds, takes rain away, and makes the good weather return and the sun embrace the earth. In the same way, more than ruling wind, Our Power will put to flight the darkness of the human will, and will make the Sun of My Eternal Will reappear to embrace the creatures. And everything I manifest to you—the truths that pertain to It, are nothing other than the confirmation of what We have decreed.

"Furthermore, if the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat and the time of Its nearing fulfillment had not been decreed before by the Divinity, there would have been no reason, nor necessity, nor purpose for choosing you, for keeping you sacrificed for so many years, and for entrusting to you, as to Its little daughter, the knowledges of It, Its admirable truths and Its secret and hidden sorrows. And not only this, but the Divinity has acted with you in a way that is all paternal and maternal, in order to sow in you the seed of Divine daughtership, and so that you would take Its interests to heart, more than if they were your own.

"This signifies the reality of what had been decreed by Us, to the point of choosing the subject, of using the means and of giving the teachings in order to descend down below to the human family, and establish in their midst what had been decreed in Heaven. If the Kingdom of My Will had not been decreed, I would not have told you so much about It, nor would I have chosen you in a way all special for this purpose. My Word would have been without life and without fruit if it were not so, and without the generative and fecundating virtue—which cannot be. My Word possesses the virtue of generating and of forming, through Its fecundity, Its offspring of endless lives.

"This happened in Redemption, because It had been decreed by Us in Heaven. A Virgin was created who was to be the Mother of the Eternal Word. If this had not been decreed, there would have been no reason, nor necessity to create and choose this Virgin, wholly unique and special; nor to give so many manifestations to the Prophets, who depicted the Life of the Word in His Humanity, describing His pains so vividly—as if they had Him present with them.

"Therefore, when Our Divine benignity deigns to choose and to manifest Itself, it is the sure sign and the beginning of the carrying out of Its works, which It holds as decreed. Therefore, be attentive, and let your Jesus do everything, because neither power nor means are lacking for what I want, and for carrying out what I have decreed."

4/30/32 – Vol. 30 How Living in the Divine Will is a Gift. Example of the poor one, and example of the king. How the Gift is an excess of Love and Magnanimity of God, who neither cares, nor wants, to keep accounts of the Great Value that He Gives.

I felt myself all immersed in the Divine Volition. A crowd of thoughts preoccupied my mind, but always about the Fiat Itself, because in It one can not think of anything else. Its sweet Enchantment, Its Light that invests everything,

Its so many Truths that line up all around like a formidable army, send far away all that does not pertain to It. The happy creature who finds herself in the Divine Will, finds herself in a Celestial Atmosphere, completely happy, in the Fullness of the Peace of the Saints, and if she wants anything, it is only that everyone would know a Volition so Lovable, so Holy; she would want that everyone would come to enjoy her Happiness.

But I thought to myself: "But how can it be that the creatures can come to Live in the Divine Will, in order to be able to form Its Holy Kingdom?"

And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My daughter, how little you are! One sees that your littleness does not know how to elevate itself into the Power, Immensity, Goodness, and Magnanimity of your Creator, and from your littleness you measure Our Greatness and Our Liberality. Poor tiny one, you get lost in Our Interminable Powers, and you do not know how to give just weight to Our Divine and Infinite Ways. It is true that humanly speaking, the creature is surrounded by evils as she is. To Live in My Volition, to form Its Kingdom in their midst, it is as if you would want to touch Heaven with your finger, which is impossible. But what is impossible for men, is possible for God. You must know that Living in Our Will is a Gift that Our Magnanimity wants to give to creatures. And with this Gift the creature will feel himself Transformed: from poor to Rich, from weak to Strong, from ignorant to Learned, from slave of vile passions to Sweet and Voluntary Prisoner of a Will all Holy that does not keep him prisoner, but King of himself, of the Divine Dominions, and of all created things.

"It will happen as to a poor one who dresses with wretched rags, lives in a hovel without doors, therefore exposed to thieves and enemies—he does not have sufficient bread so as to satisfy his hunger and is constrained to beg for it. If a king would give him a million as gift, the poor one would change his lot in life, and he would no longer be the figure of a poor beggar, but of a lord who possesses palaces, villas, dresses with decency, has abundant foods and is placed in the condition of being able to help others. What has changed the lot of this poor one? The million he received as gift.

"Now, if a vile coin has the virtue of changing the lot of a poor unhappy one, even more the Great Gift of Our Will. Given as Gift It will change the unhappy lot of the human generations, except one who voluntarily wants to remain in his unhappiness. More so because this Gift was given to man at the beginning of his Creation, and ungrateful he rejected It by doing his will, withdrawing himself from Ours.

"Now, one who disposes herself to doing Our Volition, prepares the place, the decency, the nobility for where to be able to put this Gift so Great and Infinite. Our Knowledges on the Fiat will help and prepare her in a surprising way to receive this Gift, and what has not been obtained up till today, they will be able to obtain tomorrow. Therefore, I am doing as a king would, who would want to elevate a family with bonds of kinship with his royal family. In order to do this, first he takes one member of them. He keeps her in his royal palace, he raises her, he eats together with her, accustoms her with his noble ways, entrusts his secrets to her, and, in order to make her worthy of himself, he lets her live of his will. And in order to be more secure and in order to not let her descend into the baseness of her family, he makes her the gift of his volition, so that she could hold it in her power.

"What the king can not do, I can do, Bilocating My Will in order to make a Gift of It to the creature. So the king has his eyes fixed on her; he always goes embellishing her, dressing her with precious and beautiful clothes in a way that

he feels himself enamored. And not being able to endure it any longer, binds her to himself with the lasting bond of marriage, in a way that one becomes gift of the other. With this, both parts have the right to reign; and that family acquires the bond of kinship with the king, and the king, for love of she who has given herself to him, and because he has given himself to her, calls that family to live in his royal palace, giving them the same gift that he gave to her whom he loves so much.

“So have We done. First We have called one from the human family to Live in the Royal Palace of Our Volition. Little by little We made her the Gift of Its Knowledges, of Its most Intimate Secrets. In doing this We experienced Indescribable Contentments and Joys, and We felt how sweet and dear it is to let the creature Live in Our Volition. And Our Love pushed Us, rather It used violence on Us, to make her the Gift of Our Omnipotent Fiat. Even more, because she had made the gift of hers to Us, she was already in Our Power, and Our Divine Will could be secure and at Its Place of Honor in the creature. Now, after We had made the Gift of Our Fiat to a member of this human family, she acquires the bond and the Right of this Gift, because We never do Works and Gifts for one only, but when We do Works and make Gifts, We do always do them in a Universal Way. So this Gift will be ready for everyone, provided they want It and dispose themselves.

“Therefore Living in My Will is not the property of the creature, nor is It in her power, but It is a Gift; and I make It when I want, to whom I want, and in the times that I want. It is Gift of Heaven made by Our Great Magnanimity, and by Our Inextinguishable Love. Now with this Gift the human family will feel itself so Bound with its Creator, that it will not feel far away from Him anymore, but so near, as if it would be of His same family, and would Live together in His same Royal Palace. With this Gift it will feel so Rich, that it will not feel the miseries, the weaknesses, the tumultuous passions anymore, but everything will be Strength, Peace, Abundance of Grace. And recognizing the Gift, it will say: ‘Nothing is lacking to me in the House of my Celestial Father, I have everything at my disposition, always in virtue of the Gift that I have received.’

“We always give the Gifts as effect of Our Great Love and Our Greatest Magnanimity. If this were not so, or We wanted to care if the creature merited It or not, if he had made some sacrifices, then It would not have been a gift anymore, but payment, and Our Gift would be rendered as right and slave of the creature, while We, and Our Gifts, are not slaves of anyone. In fact, man did not yet exist, and before he was, We already Created the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowered earth, and all the rest, in order to make a Gift of it to man. What had he done in order to merit Gifts so Great and Perennial? Nothing. And in the act of Creating him, We gave him the Great Gift that was superior to all the others: Our Omnipotent Fiat. And although he rejected It, still We did not forsake giving It anymore, no, but We kept It reserved in order to give It to his children, the same Gift that was rejected by their father. This Gift was given in the excess of Our Love that is so much, that it doesn’t know how to make, nor care about, the accounts, while the payment that it gives, if the creature does good works and sacrifices himself, it gives with just measure and according to what he merits. Not so with the Gift. Therefore, for one who will be able to doubt, it means that he does not understand about Our Divine Being, nor about Our Liberality, nor where Our Love can reach. Nevertheless, We want the correspondence of the creature, his gratitude and his little love.”

Fiat!

Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will.

Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It will be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I will banish it forever, and will form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my Guide, my tender Mother; You will Guard Your child, and will Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Heart I Entrust my whole being; I will be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You will Teach me the Divine Will, and I will be Attentive in Listening to You. You will lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You will Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You will be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You will keep my heart Jealously, and will Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will.

Amen.

Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the
Holiness of Your faithful servant

Luisa Piccarreta.

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus Cooperating in the Work of Redemption of mankind.
Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice and Love, may spread
all over the world in the particular charisma of the
Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity
the particular Grace for which we pray to You
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will.

Amen.

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+*Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri*

Trani, October 29, 2005



fiat

