

# *The Throne of God and Luisa (and the souls Linked with Luisa who will Live in the Divine Will)*



## Paragraph 1137 - I. Who Celebrates?

**1137** *The book of Revelation of St. John, read in the Church's liturgy, first reveals to us, "A throne stood in heaven, with one seated on the throne": "the Lord God."<sup>1</sup> It then shows the Lamb, "standing, as though it had been slain": Christ crucified and risen, the one high priest of the true sanctuary, the same one "who offers and is offered, who gives and is given."<sup>2</sup> Finally it presents "the river of the water of life... flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb," one of most beautiful symbols of the Holy Spirit.<sup>3</sup> (662) CCC*

## Paragraph 331 - I. The Angels

*... were created through and for him: "for in him all things were created in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether **thrones** or dominions or ... CCC*

## Paragraph 2642 - V. Prayer of Praise

*... having come through the great tribulation, have gone before us into the Kingdom, all sing the praise and glory of him who sits on the **throne**, and of ... CCC*

*Luke 1:32 - He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the most High; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of David his father; and he shall reign in the house of Jacob for ever.*

*Acts of Apostle 7:39 - Heaven is my throne, and the earth my footstool. What house will you build me? saith the Lord; or what is the place of my resting?*

## *FROM THE BOOK OF HEAVEN*

*V36 – April 25, 1938* – “...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.”

*V36 – May 27, 1938* - “My Desire for the soul to Live in Our Will, My anxiety and My ardent sighs are such that I keep repeating to the ear of her heart: ‘Make Me content, don't make Me sigh any more. If you Live in My Fiat, the night will be over for you and you will enjoy the Fullness of the Day; or better still, every act done in It will be a New Day, bringing New Graces, New Love and Unexpected Joys. All the Virtues will have a celebration for you in their place of Honor; like many Princesses they will court your Jesus, and your soul. You will form in yourself My Throne of brightest Light, where I will Dominate as a King. In all freedom I will Dominate your whole being, even your breathing. I will court you with all My Works, My Pains, My steps, My Love, My own Strength, to be your defense, your help and your food. There is nothing I won't give you if you Live in My Will.’

*V36 – June 30, 1938* - “My Coming on the earth has been nothing other than the Outpouring of My Love, repressed for many centuries. It was for this Love, reaching Excesses, that I formed the New Creation—even overcoming It, in the variety of My Works and the Intensity of My Love. But My Love is still repressed, and to vent it, I want to give My Will as Life, to give creatures the Greatest Good I can give, and to receive the Great Glory of having the children of My Will in Our Kingdom. As the creature enters Our Will, Our Joy is such that she gives Us the field on which to repeat in her all We have done in the Creation and Redemption. Our Love wants to see in action, as if they were being Created, Heaven stretching out, the sun resplendent of Light, the winds blowing continuously (within those who Live in Our Will) waves of Grace and Love, seas murmuring Love, Glory, Adoration to their Creator. In action, My Will repeats the descent of the Word, and My Will is the Repeater of all that My Humanity did in the creature.

“So We remain always in the Act of Operating in her. We never stop, because nothing can possibly be missing in the one Living in Our Will. Our very Acts will be Our Throne, Our Court and the very Life of the creature. Our Love for her seems almost unbelievable. We are all eyes over her, to see whether she is enclosing all and how many times. Because We Love her too much, We keep Repeating Our Operating Act, placing New Beauty and New Sanctity over the Masterpieces We've done for her. We like to give to her always, keeping her busy under the Rain of Our Operating Acts, to give her the occasion to receive more Love and to Love Us more. Therefore, Live always in Our Will and you will feel in It the continuous Outpouring of Our Love—Our Operating Act—that not only will repeat Our Works in action but will also add New Things to Astonish Heaven and earth.”

*V36 – July 6, 1938* - “My daughter, My Love toward one who Lives in My Will is such that I behave as a mother who had a crippled son, but possesses the power to give her son the rarest beauty. This mother lies over him, warming him with her heat. By kissing and hugging him over and over again, she restores the use of his limbs. She makes him beautiful, and, looking at him, as the fruit of her maternal love, she feels happy. However, the mother doesn't really have this power, so she will always be unhappy with her son. But what the mother doesn't have, I do have. My Love is such that, as she enters into My Will, I lay over her, warming her with My Love, to call her to New Life; I kiss her again and again, I squeeze her to My Heart to remove any evil that may shade her and take away from her Divine Freshness and Beauty; then I blow, sending her My Recreating Breath to Regenerate her into New Life and to give back to her the rarest Beauty.

Not satisfied yet, I form the Throne of all My Works and I put My Will on It, as a King on His Throne, Reigning and Dominating in this creature.

*V36 – November 13, 1938* - "...the creature who lets herself be carried and possessed by It can make such changes that she no longer recognizes herself, if she even retains a distant memory of her past life. There is also another sign. When My Will sees the soul being disposed, It first embalms her—her will, her pains—with an air of Peace; then It forms Its Throne. Therefore, one who Lives in my Will possesses a Strength that is never extinguished; a Love that does not Love anybody, but Truly Loves all in God. To how many sacrifices she exposes herself for all—and for each one in particular. Poor daughter, she is the True Martyr and Victim of all. O!, how many times in seeing her suffering, I look at her with so much Tenderness and Compassion, and to cheer her up I say: 'My daughter, you received My same Destiny. Poor daughter, Courage; your Jesus Loves you more.' And in feeling more Loved by me, she smiles in the sufferings and abandons herself in My arms. My daughter, to experience, to possess what my Will can do, creatures need to be inside of It; otherwise they won't understand a thing."