

*The Two Greatest Commandments
Gospel Reading for June 8, 2017
With Divine Will Truths*

Mark 12: 28-34

One of the scribes came to Jesus and asked Him, "Which is the first of all the commandments?"

Jesus replied, "The first is this: *Hear, O Israel! The Lord our God is Lord alone! You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind, and with all your strength.* The second is this: *You shall love your neighbor as yourself.* There is no other commandment greater than these."

The scribe said to Him, "Well said, Teacher. You are right in saying, *He is One and there is no other than He. And to love Him with all your heart, with all your understanding, with all your strength, and to love your neighbor as yourself* is worth more than all burnt offerings and sacrifices."

And when Jesus saw that he answered with understanding, He said to him, "You are not far from the Kingdom of God." And no one dared to ask Him any more questions.

Section Two The Ten Commandments (CCC)

"Teacher, what must I do . . . ?"

2055 When someone asks him, "Which commandment in the Law is the greatest?"⁸ Jesus replies: "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind. This is the greatest and first commandment. And a second is like it: You shall love your neighbor as yourself.

On these two commandments hang all the Law and the prophets."⁹ The Decalogue must be interpreted in light of this twofold yet single commandment of love, the fullness of the Law: The commandments: "You shall not commit adultery, You shall not kill, You shall not steal, You shall not covet," and any other commandment, are summed up in this sentence: "You shall love your neighbor as yourself." Love does no wrong to a neighbor; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.¹⁰

From the Book of Heaven

V26 – Jun. 14, 1929 - *“And then, don’t you know the value of an ‘I love You’ in My Divine Will? My Will fills the heavens, the sun, the sea, the wind—Its life extends everywhere; therefore, as you say your ‘I love You,’ ‘I adore You’ and everything else you might say, My Fiat extends your ‘I love You’ in the heavens, and your ‘I love You’ becomes more extensive than the heavens; your ‘I adore You’ extends in the sun, and it becomes larger and longer than its light. Your ‘I glorify You’ extends in the wind, and it wanders through the air, throughout the whole earth, and its moans, the blows of the wind, now caressing, now mighty, say: ‘I glorify You.’ Your ‘I thank You’ extends within the sea, and the drops of water and the darting of the fish say: ‘I thank You.’ And I see the heavens, the stars, the sun, the sea, the wind, filled with your ‘I love You,’ with your adorations, and the like; and I say: ‘How content I am that I placed everything in the bank of the little daughter of My Will—because she pays Me the interest wanted by Me.”*

V31 – Aug. 21, 1932 - *I thought to myself: “What great thing is this little ‘I love You’ of mine that Jesus wants and Loves so much?”*

And my beloved Jesus, all goodness, told me: “Little daughter of My Volition, you must know that I Love your ‘I love You,’ and I am always in the act of waiting for it. I Love you always, nor do I ever cease Loving you. And if you stop loving Me, I feel that I give you My continuous Love, and you do not give it to Me, and My Love feels as though robbed by you. On the contrary, when My ‘I Love you’ runs and finds yours prompt to give to Me and to receive My ‘I Love you,’ Mine feels repaid. And it happens that your ‘I love You’ gives Mine no time, nor does Mine give yours any time. A race, a contest of Love occurs between Creator and creature. More so, when I see that you are about to tell Me ‘I love You,’ My Will invests your ‘I love You’ to make it from little, Great; and I find My Love in yours. How could I not Love and want it?

“Daughter, they are My usual Stratagems, My Industries, because I give in order to receive. This is My Commerce: I Love, I give Love in order to receive Love. And when I am not Loved, My Commerce is bankrupt, and since My Passion is Love, I neither tire, nor do I draw back. I begin all over. I repeat, I repeat the Industries; I abound with Stratagems and with Tenderness in order to redo My bankrupt Love in the creature. O! if you knew how wounded and sorrowful My Heart is when I say ‘I Love you,’ and she does not hear My Call that I make her in order to have hers.

“In addition to this, you must know that Love is the blood of the soul, and My Will the Life. And just as in the natural order life cannot function without blood,

and blood cannot circulate if there isn't a life—and according to the abundance of blood, so one enjoys health—the same in the supernatural order. The soul and My Divine Will cannot function without the blood of Love. However more Love there is, so much more will the soul feel strong, robust, and active in operating. Otherwise, she will suffer anemia and end in consumption.

“So, when there is not enough blood of Love, My very Will, for however much it is Life, becomes sick and inoperative in the soul, because she lacks the blood of Love in order to function. All virtues are made anemic, and patience, strength, sanctity, all these virtues are seen faded, changed into defects. Therefore, there is much anemia in the world, because it lacks the pure blood of My Love, and accordingly they go toward a terrible consumption that brings them to ruin in the soul and in the body.

“This is why I Love your ‘I love You’ so much, and I want it in all My Acts, in all created things, and in every act of the creature in order to be able to form much blood as antidote and remedy to the anemia that exists, and this will be preparatory to the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore I feel the need of your love. It is true that it is little, but I do not look at whether it is little or great, rather I look at whether it was done in the Power of My Will, which makes the littlest acts Great for Me, and invests them with such Beauty as to enrapture Me. Therefore it is enough for you to know that I want it, it pleases Me, and makes Me content, for you to do it, whether I see it as being little or great. And this ‘I love You’ of yours I want in the heartbeat of your heart, in the air that you breathe, in the heavens, in the sun, in sum, in everything. O! how I would want to see that your ‘I love You’ invests Heaven and earth, creatures and Creator.”

V31 – Dec. 16, 1932 - So, I continued my round in the Divine Volition, according to my usual way I animated all created things with my little “I love You,” and I wanted to leave it impressed in all things so that it would be voice and would ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.

And blessed Jesus, surprising me again, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that so much is the Yearnings, the Delirium that I want to Love and be Loved by creatures, that hidden, without being noticed, I place in the depth of their souls a dose of My Love. According to their disposition, so I increase the dose, and feeling My Love in themselves, they tell Me from the heart: ‘I Love You. I Love You.’ In feeling Myself Loved, I Triumph in the Love of the creature.

“So, every ‘I Love You’ of hers, is a Triumph that I make; and although I placed My Love hidden in it, I pay no attention to the fact that it was a crafting of Mine in order to be Loved. Rather, I pay more attention to the fact that it has passed through her channel, that is, from her will, from her voice. And feeling Myself Wounded, I look at it as Love that comes to Me from the creature. So, every ‘I Love You’ of yours is an additional Triumph that you make for your Jesus, and since you seek to cover Heaven and earth, animate and inanimate things, with your ‘I Love You,’ I look at everything dusted by the beauty of the Love of the creature, and remaining enraptured, I say with all the emphasis of My Love: ‘Ah yes! how content I am, already I am Loved.’ And while I Triumph in her Love, she triumphs in My Love.”

Having said this, He was silent. And so much was the ardor of His Love, that almost fainting He sought rest in my arms. And afterwards, as refreshed, He repeated with stronger emphasis: “My dearest daughter, you must know that what I want and interests Me the most, is that I want to make known that I Love the creature. I want to say to the ear of every heart: ‘Child, I Love you.’ And I would be content if I heard Myself responded to with My same little refrain: ‘Jesus, I love You.’

“I feel the irresistible need to Love and be Loved. O! how many times I remain suffocated in My Love, because while I Love, not feeling that they love Me, My Love does not find its Outpouring, and I remain drowned in My own Love. Here is why I Love your ‘I love You’ so much. As you say it, it takes the form of a refreshing little flame, that coming into My Great Fire of Love brings Me refreshment. And spreading itself as beneficent dew on the Flames that burn Me, quiets My Love, My Deliriums, My Loving Yearnings, because if I have been Loved, I can give Mine, and being able to give Mine, My Love pours out.

“My daughter, Heaven and earth are full and swollen with My Love, and there is no point where My Love does not feel the need of overflowing, in order to go down and run, and run in search of hearts in order to tell them Its little word: ‘Child, I Love you, I Love you so much; and you, tell me that you Love Me.’ And It is all ears to hear if the creature says that she Loves It. If this is affirmed, It feels Its Love reassured in her, and It takes Its sweet rest there. On the other hand, if It is not affirmed, It runs, It goes around Heaven and earth, nor does It stop if It does not find who tells It that she loves It.

“Now, every ‘I love You’ of the creature is an outlet to My Love that, entering into Mine, incorporates itself into My own Love, and has the virtue of rending it,

while it remains completely what it is, and forming fissures, it forms the ways in order to pour out My Love; but this love is then pure, when it is animated by My Will. Do you see, therefore, what your long sing-song of your 'I love You' is? These are so many outpourings that you give to your Jesus, and they call Me to rest in your soul. Therefore, I want you always to say your 'I love You' to Me. I want to see it in all the things that I have done for you. I Love to always, always hear it, and when you do not say it to Me, Yearning I say: 'Alas! not even the little daughter of My Will gives Me the continuous outlet in her little love.' And I remain all afflicted, and I await your dear little refrain: 'I love You. I love You.'

"Love Me, My daughter, Love Me. Have pity on My Wounded Heart that Yearns, Yearns, is Delirious, and, Agonizing, asks for your love. And Yearning, I embrace you, I clasp you strongly, strongly to My Heart in order to let you feel how I Burn with Love, so that feeling My Flames, you would be moved to pity for Me and Love Me. O please! make Me content, Love Me. When I am not Loved, I feel thwarted in My Love, and so I arrive at Deliriums. And when a compassionate heart is moved to have pity on Me and she Loves Me, I feel My misfortune changed into Happiness. And then, every 'I love You' of yours is nothing other than a little firewood that you cast into the Immense Ocean of My Love, that converting into a little flame, increases love a degree more for your Anguishing Jesus."

Fiat!!!

V2 – Mar. 13, 1899 - *After this, my lovable Jesus told me: "This is all I want: love God and your neighbor for love of Me. See how much I have loved man – and he is so ungrateful.*

V2 – May 7, 1899 - *"...Much love of neighbor enters My Heart, but it must be so united to Mine as to form one single Love, in such a way that one cannot be distinguished from the other. But as for the other love of neighbor which is not transformed into my love – I do not look at it as something that belongs to Me."*

V2 – Jul. 30, 1899 - *"The surest means to be upright with one's neighbor is to not look at all at what they are doing, because looking, thinking and judging is all the same. Besides, by looking at his neighbor, one comes to defraud his own soul; therefore it happens that he is not upright either with himself, or with his neighbor, or with God."*

V2 – Aug. 12, 1899 - And I: 'I fear very much, O my beloved Jesus, in knowing myself all full of misery, that instead of doing good, I may make bad use of your graces. But what I fear the most is my tongue that oftentimes makes me slip in charity toward my neighbor.' And Jesus: "Do not fear, I Myself will teach you the way you must keep in speaking with your neighbor. First: when you are told something about your neighbor, cast a gaze upon yourself and observe whether you are guilty of that same defect, for in that case wanting to correct is wanting to make Me indignant and to scandalize your neighbor. Second: if you see yourself free of that defect, rise then, and try to speak as I would have; in this way you will speak with My Own Tongue. By doing so, you will never fail in charity with your neighbor; on the contrary, with your words, you will do good to yourself and to your neighbor - and to Me you will give honor and glory."

Fiat!