

*'Rest' in the Divine Will*  
*Gospel Reading for September 9, 2017*  
*With Divine Will Truths*  
*Luke 6: 1-5*

*While Jesus was going through a field of grain on a sabbath, His disciples were picking the heads of grain, rubbing them in their hands, and eating them.*

*Some Pharisees said, "Why are you doing what is unlawful on the sabbath?"*

*Jesus said to them in reply, "Have you not read what David did when he and those who were with him were hungry? How he went into the house of God, took the bread of offering, which only the priests could lawfully eat, ate of it, and shared it with his companions?"*

*Then he said to them, "The Son of Man is Lord of the Sabbath."*

***I. The Sabbath Day***

***2168*** *The third commandment of the Decalogue recalls the Holiness of the sabbath: "The seventh day is a sabbath of solemn rest, Holy to the Lord."*<sup>92</sup>

***From the Book of Heaven***

***V29 – Feb. 13, 1931*** - *"...So, the creature in Our Will becomes Our support and Our rest; and there is nothing that delights Us more than finding Our Rest in Our creature—symbol of the Rest that We took after having Created the whole Creation.*

*... "My daughter, Our Work toward the creature started with Creation; and Our Work is in the Word, because, containing Our Creative Strength, It Speaks and Creates, it Speaks and forms the most Beautiful and Marvelous Works. In fact, with the Work of six Fiats that We Pronounced, the whole great machine of the universe was formed, including man, who was to inhabit it and be the king of Our so many Works. Then, after having ordered everything, Our Love called Us to Rest; but Rest does not mean completion of the Work—it means pause in order to resume the Work again. Now, do you want to know when We resume Our Work again? Each time We Manifest a Truth We resume the Work of Creation. So, all that was said in the Old Testament were resumptions of the Work; My coming upon earth was nothing other than resuming the Work for Love of creatures; My Doctrine, the many Truths uttered by My Mouth, pointed out in clear Notes My intense Work for the creatures. And just as in Creation Our Divine Being Rested, so with My Death*

*and Resurrection I wanted to Rest, also to give the time to make the Fruit of My Work bear Fruit in the midst of creatures. But this was always Rest, not the Completion of the Work; Our Work until the end of the centuries will always be alternation of Work and Rest, of Rest and Work. See, then, good daughter, what a long Work I had to do with you by Manifesting to you so many Truths on My Divine Will. And since the thing that most interests Our Supreme Being is to make It Known, I held nothing back for a work so long, though I have often taken little breaks of rest in order to give you the time to receive My Work, and to prepare you for other surprises of the Work of My Creative Word..."*

**V29 – Mar. 23, 1931** - *"So, put everything aside and come to Rest in My Divine Will. My Will, with All Love, awaits you in the center of My Heart in order to love you, and the most Beautiful Love that It wants to give you is Rest in the pains that you suffer. Oh! how Sweet, Refreshing, it is to see Our daughter, whom We Love and who loves Us, Rest. And while she Rests, It wants to pour upon you the Celestial Dew of the Light of My Divine Will. My Will, in the Unity of Its Light, does always One Act, nor does It ever cease doing it; and only when it is not subject to interruption—then can an Act be called complete. This Act never interrupted says everything, Embraces, Loves All; from Its Height, in which this Act never says enough, It casts an Infinity of Effects, that make It hold Heaven and earth as though in Its Power, and It Communicates to creatures the Celestial Dew of the Effects of Its Sanctity, of Its Love and of Its Divine Life. But these Effects convert for the creature into Acts, in such a Way that she feels within herself the Act of the Divine Life, of Light, of Sanctity, of Love; and the creature who Lives in My Will forms in It her Life, her Nourishment, and Grows under the Rain of the Celestial Dew of the Single Act of her Creator. And these Effects, changed into Acts in the creature, form her little sun that, with its little reflections, says: 'Love, Glory, continuous Honor, to the One Who Created me.' So, the Divine Sun and the sun formed by My Divine Will in the creature meet continuously, they wound each other; the little sun is transformed into the Immense Sun of the Eternal One, and they form Life together, Loving each other with Love reciprocal and never interrupted. This continuous Love Inebriates and puts to sleep the human volition, and gives the most Beautiful Rest to the creature."*

**V29 – May 31, 1931** - *"...My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and my poor mind pauses now at one point, and now at another, as though wanting to take rest in each effect of the Divine Will. In fact, though Its Act is One, Its Effects*

are Innumerable, so much so, that I never arrive at finding them all—much less at comprehending them; and therefore, seeing that it is not given to me to embrace them all, being too little, I pause in one of Its effects, to enjoy it and rest.

And my sweet Jesus, who takes so much pleasure in finding me in His adorable Will, pausing in order to breathe It as life, told me: “My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to find you in My Divine Will—and not like those creatures who are in It by force, by necessity, and because they cannot do without It; and while they are in It, they do not know It, nor do they love It or appreciate It. But in finding you, I find you voluntarily; you know It and love It, and you reach the point of finding your sweet Rest...”

**V29 – Sept. 29, 1931** – “...So, Our Love was not content with Loving him (man), but pouring out all of Our Divine Qualities, It left the Table always prepared and at man’s disposal, so that, each time he wanted to, he could come to sit at this Celestial Table to Nourish himself with Our Goodness, Power, Beauty, Love and Wisdom, and so grow before Us with Our same Divine Qualities, with the Model of Our Likeness. And each time he came into Our Presence to take Our sips of Our Divine Qualities, We would Rock him on Our Knees to let him take rest, and let him digest what he had taken, so that he might again Nourish himself of Our Divine Outpourings to form his complete growth of Goodness, of Power, of Sanctity, of Beauty, as Our Love Desired and Our Will Wanted...”

**V29 – Oct. 4, 1931** - “My daughter, you Must Know that just as nature has the night and the day, so the soul has her night, the dawn, the daybreak, the full midday and her sunset. The night calls for the day, and the day for the night; it can be said that they call for each other. Now, the night of the soul are My Privations, but for one who Lives in My Will these are precious nights—not of slothful rest, of restless sleep—no, no, but night of Operative Rest, of peaceful sleep. In fact, as she sees the night coming, she abandons herself in My Arms, to lean her tired head upon My Divine Heart, and to hear My Heartbeats so as to draw New Love during her sleep, and say to Me while sleeping: ‘I love You, I love You, oh! My Jesus.’

“The sleep of one who Loves Me and Lives in My Will is like the sleep of a little girl who, as she feels her eyes closing for sleep, half-asleep calls: “Mama, mama,’ for she wants her arms and her maternal breast in order to sleep; so much so, that as soon as the tiny little one wakes up, the first word is ‘mama,’ the first smile, the first gaze is for her mama. Such is the soul who lives in My Will; she is the tiny little

*girl who, as the night comes, looks for Him whom she loves, to draw new strength and new love in order to love Me more. And—oh! how beautiful it is to see her seeking, desiring, longing for Jesus in her sleep. This seeking, desiring and longing call for the dawn, form the daybreak, and make the full day arise, that calls for the Sun—and I rise and form the course of the day and its full midday.*

*“But know, My daughter, that here on earth things alternate; only in Heaven it is always full day, because My Presence is Perennial amid the Blessed. So, as you see that I AM about to leave you—but do you know where I stay? Inside of you. After having instructed your soul, giving you My Lessons before the light of My Presence, so that you might comprehend them well and they might serve you as food and as work during the day, I withdraw and form the sunset; and, hidden within you during the short night, I make Myself Actor and Spectator of all your acts. And while for you it seems nighttime, for Me it is the most Beautiful Rest, since, after I have spoken to you, I take Rest in My Own Word, and the acts that you do serve Me as Lullabies, as Refreshment, as Defense and as Sweet Relief for My Ardors of Love. Therefore, let Me do; I know when the night or the day is necessary for you and for Me, in your soul. What I want is Perennial Peace in you, so that I may carry out what I want. If you are not at Peace, I feel molested in My Work, and with difficulty, not with ease, I go along carrying out My Designs.”*

***FIAT!!!***