

Praying for Peace

Perennial Peace of the Divine Will

III. God's Spirit and Word in the Time of the Promises (CCC)

Expectation of the Messiah and his Spirit

715 *The prophetic texts that directly concern the sending of the Holy Spirit are oracles by which God speaks to the heart of his people in the language of the promise, with the accents of "love and fidelity."⁸⁵ St. Peter will proclaim their fulfillment on the morning of Pentecost.⁸⁶ According to these promises, at the "end time" the Lord's Spirit will renew the hearts of men, engraving a New Law in them. He will gather and reconcile the scattered and divided peoples; He will transform the first creation, and God will dwell there with men in Peace.*

From the Book of Heaven

V11 - 11.4.15 - *As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with the Queen Mama, and I prayed that she would intercede with Jesus to stop the scourge of the war. I said to her: 'Mama, Mercy for so many poor victims! Don't you see how much blood, how many members torn to pieces, how many moans and tears? You are the Mama of Jesus, but ours too; so it is up to you to reconcile your children.'*

As I was praying, She cried for them; but though Crying she seemed inflexible. I cried along and continued to Pray for Peace. And my dear Mama told me: "My daughter, the earth is not purged yet; people are still hardened; and then, if the chastisement ends, who will save the Priests? Who will convert them? The garment that covers the life of many of them is so deplorable that even the lay people are disgusted in approaching them."

Let us pray, let us pray!

V13 - 5.1.21 - *Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a multitude of people. Up High there was the Queen Mama, speaking to that people and crying, so much so that, holding a Tuft of Roses on Her Lap, She Bathed them with Her Tears. I could not understand anything of what She was saying; I could only see that the people wanted to make tumults, and that the Celestial Mama was begging it, crying, to calm down. Then She detached one Rose and, pointing to me in the midst of so many people, She threw it to me. I looked at it; the Rose was beaded with the Tears of my dear Mama, and those Tears were inviting me to Pray for Peace among the peoples.*

Afterwards, I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, and I prayed to Him for peace among the peoples; and He, drawing me to Himself, spoke to me about His Most Holy Will, telling me: "My daughter, My Will contains the Creative Power, and just as My Will gave life to all things, so It has the Power to destroy them. Now, the soul who Lives in My Volition also has the power to give Life to Good and to give death to evil. Within Its Immensity, she finds herself in the past, and wherever there are gaps of My Glory, offenses not repaired, love not given to Me, she fills the gaps of My Glory; she makes for Me the most Beautiful Reparations, and she

gives Me Love for all. In My Will, she spreads herself in the present, she extends to future centuries, and everywhere and for everyone she gives Me that which Creation owes Me. In the soul who Lives in My Will I feel the Echo of My Power, of My Love, of My Sanctity; I feel the Echo of her acts in each one of My Acts. She runs everywhere - before Me, behind Me, and even inside of Me. Wherever My Will is, hers is there too; as My Acts multiply themselves, hers too multiply. Only the human will puts disharmony between creature and Creator; one single act of human will causes confusion between Heaven and earth, and casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. On the other hand, all is Harmony for one who Lives in My Will; her things and Mine Harmonize together; I AM with her on earth, and she is with Me in Heaven - one is the interest, one the Life, one the Will.

See, Creation did not move from My Will in anything: the sky is always azure and starry; the sun is full of light and heat. The whole of Creation is in perfect harmony; each thing is the support of the other. It is always Beautiful, Fresh, Young; it never grows old, nor does it lose one shadow of its beauty; on the contrary, it seems to rise every day more majestically, giving a sweet enchantment to all creatures. So would man have been, had he not withdrawn from my Will; and so are the souls who Live in My Will: they are the New Heavens, the New Suns, the New Earth, All Flowery – even more, more varied with Beauty and Enchantment."

V31 – 8.7.32 - *So, continuing my state of oppression because of the privations of my sweet Jesus, I thought to myself: "And yet, even though I am deprived of He who is more than my own life to me, still I feel a profound Peace, nor do I fear anything, nor have I any fear if it is through my fault that the Celestial Jesus deprives me of Himself, nor have I any fear that He might be able to lose me. I feel nothing else in my little soul than a placid sea, that although it murmurs, yet its murmur is nothing other than 'I love You.' And this little 'I love You' of mine asks You nothing other than that the Kingdom of Your Will come on earth, and without ever ceasing to murmur, I make my little waves, again and again, in order to free myself from my exile and take Heaven by storm so as to enclose myself in my Celestial Fatherland. But what! in vain; my waves fall into my sea, and I placidly continue to call out: 'I love You, I love You!' and I pledge Heaven and earth to ask You for Your Fiat."*

But while my mind blundered, my Highest Good Jesus, clasping me in His arms, all tenderness told me: "My Newborn of My Will, it seems you go searching how to disturb yourself, but I do not want it. I do not want tempests in the sea of your soul, but Perennial Peace. The tempests—that is, the fears, the frights, the doubts, they are tempests—would impede in you the continuous murmur of your placid 'I love You' that must run and murmur always in order to Conquer your Creator, so that He send His Will to descend on earth in order to let It Reign.

"Now, you must know that for one who lets herself be Dominated by My Will and Lives in It, evils lose life. The fears of offending me, the frights, the disturbances, lose the seed in order to be born; the soul and the body remain Confirmed in Good. She finds herself in the conditions of the Blessed; evil has no more life for them, because in those Celestial Regions, in My Will, evil absolutely cannot enter. Therefore, one who Lives in It, can be called, and acquires the Right of, Citizen of Heaven; and if she finds herself on earth, where My Divine Will keeps

her for Its Great Designs and for the Good of poor humanity, it is as a citizen away from the Celestial Fatherland.

“But, despite the fact that she is on earth, she does not lose the Rights of being a Citizen of Heaven, or of Living with the same Properties of the Celestial Fatherland. And although she feels herself as away, yet by Right she must possess Heaven in her soul in order to Live not of earth, but of Heaven. Ah! to Live in My Will calls Heaven to earth, and Its Light writes on her forehead, with indelible letters: ‘Perennial Love, Imperturbable Peace, Confirmation of all Goods, Daughter of the Supreme Being.’ Therefore, always in My Will do I want you, so that you can enjoy the Properties of your Celestial Fatherland, that are: continuous Love, Highest Peace, and Divine Will as Life of all the Blessed.”

V31 – 3.5.33 - *“Ah! there is neither Peace, nor Union, without My Will! There is lacking one who places the cement in order to Reunite the divided parts and render it Strong against all the evils that can rise up. Therefore, your Jesus does nothing other than weep over the ruins of these more than over disordered Jerusalem, that instead of recognizing their Messiah, ignored Him and gave Him death. The same for My Will, It becomes ignored while It is in the midst of them, and in them, and they form of their souls little disordered cities that constrain Me to make Me repeat the threat that ‘not a stone will remain on a stone’ for them, because without My Will they are citadels without a king, therefore they have neither one who protects them, nor who defends them, nor who administers to them the necessary foods in order to do Good and not let them entangle themselves in evil. And I cry over their fate, and I pray that they recognize My Will, love It and let It Reign; and you pray together with Me.”*

V33 – 10.735 - *After this I continued my abandonment in the Divine Volition that had Transported me outside of myself, and O! how horrifying it was to look at the earth. I would have wanted to withdraw into myself in order to not see anything, but my Sweet Jesus, as if He wanted that I would see scenes so excruciating, stopped me and told me: “My daughter how Sorrowful it is to see so much human perfidy—one nation that deceives another, and in turn drags the poor people into torment and into fire. My poor children! You Must Know that the tempest will be so very strong, that it will happen as when an impetuous wind with its strength transports stones, earth, trees, in a way that everything remains cleared, so much so that with more facility new plants can be planted. So this tempest will serve to Purify the people and to make arise the Serene Day of Peace and of Brotherly Union. Pray so that everything serves for My Glory, for the Triumph of My Will, and for the Good of everyone.”*

V34 – 5.6.37 - *“My daughter, take care, because I do not know what to make of a soul who is not peaceful. Peace is My Celestial Dwelling. The little Bell that with Its Vibrating and Sweet sounds calls My Volition to Reign, is Peace. Peace Possesses Voices so Powerful that it calls the Whole of Heaven, places It at attention in order to let It be spectator of the Beautiful Conquests of the Operation of the Divine Volition in the creature. Peace puts to flight the fearful tempests and makes arise the Celestial Smile of the Saints, the most Beautiful enchantment of a springtime that never ends. Therefore do not give Me this Sorrow of not seeing you in Peace.*

So I sought as much as I could to dive into the Divine Volition in order not to feel myself anymore, following Its Acts, as much of Creation as those of the Redemption.

V34 – 5.23.37 - *The Sea of the Divine Volition continuously murmurs, but with such Harmony, Order, and Peace, Its Waves, although very High, are always Peaceful, and as they Invest creatures, Heaven, and earth, first they give them an embrace and kiss of Peace, and then they enter into their souls. If they do not receive the Kiss of Peace, it seems that they pass on, because where there is no Peace, it is not suitable for the Divine Volition, there is no place for It.*

But while my mind was lost in this Sea, my always Lovable Jesus, visiting My little soul, with a Divine Sweetness and Peace told me: “My blessed daughter, My Will is Order, and the Sign if It Reigns in the soul is Perfect Order, that generates Peace. In fact, Peace is the daughter of Order; Order is the immediate—and Generated by My Fiat—son.” But you do not know the Great Good that Order produces. It gives the Dominion to the creature and renders her Dominator of herself, Dominator of all Created things, and, since her Dominion is Divine because it is Generated by My Volition, she Dominates over My own Will and over everyone.

“But this is not yet everything. The Virtue of Order is Admirable. She Binds herself with everyone, she gives herself to everyone, and with Its Peaceful and Dominating Waves she takes and makes hers the Strength of Creation, that of the Saints who are in Heaven—the very Divine Strength, she makes it hers. Her Ordered and Peaceful ways are so Penetrating and Insinuating, that everyone lets her do it, more so because she has given herself to everyone, she has not kept anything for herself, it is just that everyone gives themselves to her. Therefore she feels in herself the Peace, the Joy, the Happiness of the Celestial Sojourn. Everyone feels themselves United, Bound with Inseparable Union, because what Unites My Will is not subject to separation. So the True Order brings the Union, the Accord with everyone, and she has a place in everyone, and everyone will find a little place in her, because she will Love with that same Love with which their Creator Himself Loves them.

“These are Prodigies that My Omnipotent Fiat knows how to do where It Reigns; It does not know how to do anything other than Works that resemble It, and They Generate in the soul the Effects that form Its Life Itself, so much so that no one will be able to object to anything. And I must be able to say: ‘No one touches her but Me,’ nor will they be able to touch her because it is My Will—and if someone would dare to, I will know how to defend Myself. My Love will convert for them into Fire of Justice, and I will humiliate them even to dust. Therefore Be Attentive that everything is Order and Peace in you. If you notice something to the contrary, place yourself on guard and pray to Me, press Me that with My Dominion I knock down everything that is not Order and Perennial Peace.”

V36 – 5.19.38 - *“You Must Know that Peace is the Door through which Truth enters—the First Kiss—the Invitation of the creatures disposed to listen, to let It speak. Therefore, if you want Me to give you a lot of Food go back to your State of Peace. Furthermore, during these days you’ve been so troubled that Heaven, Angels and Saints have been trembling over you. They*

felt a bad air that did not belong to them coming from you. So, they all prayed for you to find your Peace again.

“Peace is the Smile of Heaven, the Source of Celestial Joys. Look at your Jesus, I AM never troubled over any offense they can give Me. I can say that My Throne is Peace. So I want you Wholly Peaceful, My daughter, because in this Mode, too, we have to Adapt ourselves and to look alike: Peaceful Me, Peaceful you. Otherwise the Kingdom of My Will cannot be established in you, since It is a Kingdom of Peace.”

V36 - 11.30.38 - *“Furthermore, each act done in My Will is a Messenger of Peace that leaves the earth and goes into Heaven. It comes to bring Peace between Heaven and earth. Every single word said in My Will carries the Bond of Peace, and one who comes to Live in It receives, as the Prime Good, the Bond of Peace between herself and Us. She feels as if Embalmed by Our Divine Peace. With this Bond of Peace, she feels within herself the Virtue of becoming the Peacemaker between Heaven and earth. Everything is Peace within her: Peaceful are the words, Peaceful the glances, Peaceful the movements. O! how many times with one word she places Peace between Us and the creature. One single glance from her—Sweet and Peaceful, Wounds Us and makes Us turn chastisements into Graces. So, her acts are nothing other than Bonds of Peace—the Peaceful Messengers that bring the Kiss of Peace of the creatures to God, and the Kiss of God to the creatures. Further, the more the creature Lives in Our Will, the more she comes deeply into Our Divine Family, acquiring Our Modes and receiving Our Secrets. She looks more Like Us, We Love each other more, and she puts us in the condition of giving her always New Graces—New Love Surprises. We keep her in Our Home as a member of Our Family. She eats at Our Table and sleeps on Our knees. We just cannot Live without her. Our Will ties her so much to Us, feeling her love and attraction, that We cannot be without her, nor she without Us.”*

FIAT!!!