

# *Jesus Always Remains in the Act of Making the Gift of His Will*

## **III. Christian Beatitude (CCC)**

*1721 God put us in the world to know, to love, and to serve him, and so to come to Paradise. Beatitude makes us “partakers of the Divine Nature” and of Eternal Life.<sup>21</sup> With beatitude, man enters into the glory of Christ<sup>22</sup> and into the Joy of the Trinitarian Life. 1722 Such beatitude surpasses the understanding and powers of man. It comes from an entirely free Gift of God: whence it is called Supernatural, as is the Grace that disposes man to enter into the Divine Joy.*

**2 Corinthians 9:15** - *"Thanks be to God for His unspeakable Gift."*

## **From the Book of Heaven**

*V32 – 12.21.31 - I feel like a little baby in the arms of the Divine Will; O! how true it seems to me that I am the little newborn, that while I am about to be born, another of His Acts of Divine Will pours itself over me, or even another Knowledge of His is manifested to me. I am Reborn again in that Act, and in that Knowledge, as a New Life in His Divine Will that I did not have in my power before. I didn't even know It, and in the act of receiving It, I feel myself Reborn again. But while I am about to be Reborn, He gives me another of His Acts, He invests me with another Knowledge of His, and I am always in the act of being Reborn. O! Power of the Supreme Fiat, You don't know how to ever leave the creature. On the contrary, it seems to me that You place me in the labyrinth of Your Immense Light, in the act of always giving me New Life, and I feel the need to receive from You Your continuous Life, to remain lost in You—but happy lost, because one is not lost, but Conquered by New Divine Life that It makes in the creature.*

*But while my mind was lost in the Divine Fiat, my Celestial Teacher, visiting His little newborn, all Goodness told me: “My little daughter, My Love is so much, that I always remain in the Act of making the Gift of My Will in all the acts that the creature does in order to receive the gift of hers. I AM the first to surrender the Gift of Mine to her. I spy to see when the creature is about to do an act in order to give her the Gift of My Will in her act, so that in seeing the Great Gift that I made her, she gives Me the little gift of her volition.*

*“Now, with this Gift of Mine of My Volition that I go giving in all the acts of the creature, she receives a New Act of Divine Life. And I make her Reborn in that New Act that I give her, and she feels the New Divine Life that she acquires, and while she is about to form herself in that Divine Life, I do not wait, but immediately I make her New Gift of My Volition, and so the life of the creature alternates with the giving of My Gift and with wanting to receive hers, so that she feels in herself the continuous Growth and Rebirth of her Life in the Divine. Now, so Great is this Gift that I make, that while I AM about to do it, the Heavens are amazed and reverently abase themselves in order to adore a Gift so great, and they magnify their Creator for so much liberality, and everything puts itself at attention in order to be spectators of how this Gift develops in the act of the creature. And when they see the New Birth that she makes in Divine Life, they tremble in seeing the Great Portent that she is Reborn to New Divine Life*

*for as many times as this Gift of My Will is given to her. And O! how they thank Me for so much Goodness of Mine, because everyone feels happier in seeing this Gift of My Volition Operating in the act of the creature.*

*“One can say that in this exchange of will, in these reciprocal gifts of both parties, a Wedding between the soul and God takes place, an always New repeated Wedding, and when there is a wedding, everyone celebrates the new spouses. And they extol their Creator, because with this Gift of My Fiat, it is not only the Gift that I make, but together with the Gift I give My Life, that forms the Bond of Inseparability, in which the substance of the True Wedding between the human and Divine exists. And O! the greatest ingratitude of one who does not receive the Gift of My Volition in their act, especially in seeing My Solicitudes that I want to give It. I pray and I supplicate that they receive It.*

*“And many times, by My Industry New unexpected incidents and circumstances are procured, in order to have New occasions to be able to give them more often the Gift of My Fiat. And when I see that they do not accept It, I feel My Industries of Love changed into Sorrow, and I could say that the Heavens cry together with Me, because when this Gift of My Will acts in the act of the creature, the Heavens are comprised together with It, and they feel everything—either the Feast if It is accepted, or the Sorrow if It is rejected. Therefore be attentive, I want nothing other than that the exchange be continuous; that you take the Gift of My Will and give Me yours in your little acts, in everything that you do: if you pray, if you suffer, if you work, in everything. O! how happy you will make Me! I will be all eyes over your act, so that it has all the requirements of an act Worthy of My Divine Will.”*

***FIAT!!!***