

Life of the Divine Will Keeps Growing in the Creature for every Act she Does in It

2 Peter 3:18 - "But grow in Grace, and in the Knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. To Him be Glory both now and unto the day of Eternity. Amen."

From the Book of Heaven

V35 - 2.7.38 - "You Must Know that the Life of Our Will keeps growing in the creature for every act she does in It; and when she reaches the Fullness in which everything is My Will within her, We start displaying Our Love and Our Graces, so that every instant We give her New Love and New surprising Graces. We show Our Divine Pomp, as well as the Magnificence and Splendor of Our Stratagems of Love. All that We do to her carries the Mark of the Bounty of her Creator. When the soul is filled with Our Divine Volition We don't hold anything back: what We have, We give—and whatever she wants is hers. The Opulence We apply is such that We make one note of Our Divine Melodies flow for each one of her acts, so that not even Our Music may be lacking within her. And she often plays to Us Beautiful little sonatas from Our Divine Notes—O, how delighted We feel, in the harmonies of Our Melodies and Divine Sounds! You Must Know that for the soul who Lives in Our Will, We surpass the Opulence, the Pomp, the Magnificence and Sumptuousness that We used in the Creation. All was Abundance: Abundance of Light that cannot be measured; extension of Heaven, Opulent with Beauties and adorned by many stars... Each thing was Created with such Abundance, Invested with such Splendor of Opulence that nobody could ever need anything else; rather, everyone can give, without the need to receive.

"Only the human will puts limits and constraints on the creature, throwing her into the miseries, and preventing her from receiving My Goods. Therefore, I anxiously await that My Will may be known and that the creatures may Live in It. Then, I will show off so much Opulence that every soul will be like a New Creation—Beautiful but distinct from all the others. I will amuse Myself; I will be her Insuperable Architect; I will display all My Creative Art.... O, how I long for this; how I want it; how I yearn for it! Creation is not finished. I have yet to do My Most Beautiful Works.

"Therefore, My daughter, let Me Work. And do you know when I Work? When I Manifest to you a Truth on My Divine Will. I immediately become the Architect, and I work in you with My Creative Hands, so that that Truth may become Life within your soul. O, how I enjoy Myself in this Work! The soul becomes like soft wax in My Hand, being shaped into the Life that I want. Therefore, be attentive and let Me Do."

FIAT!!!