

As soon as the Soul Decides she Wants to Live in the Divine Will Jesus Holy Humanity takes Its Place in her

II. The Mysteries of Jesus' Infancy and Hidden Life (CCC)

The Christmas Mystery

526 - ...O marvelous exchange! Man's Creator has become man, born of the Virgin. We have been made sharers in the Divinity of Christ Who humbled Himself to share our humanity.208

2 Peter 1:4 - "By whom he hath given us most great and precious promises: that by these you may be made partakers of the divine nature: flying the corruption of that concupiscence which is in the world."

From the Book of Heaven

V33 – 10.7.35 - "Now You Must Know that there is nothing done by Me in which there is not My Primary Purpose of making her Live of My Will. Creation truly serves for this: to make the creature Live of My Will, and not Living of It, she suffocates this Life of Mine in Created things. And My Coming on earth was the Life of It that I came to give her. Rather, You Must Know that no sooner does the soul decide to want to Live in My Volition, than My Most Holy Humanity takes Its Place in her. My Blood like copious rain pours over her. My Sufferings like Impregnable Wall surround her, Fortify her, Embellish her in an Admirable Way, as to Enrapture this Divine Will of Mine to Living in her. My Death itself forms the continuous Resurrection of the soul to Living in It. In fact, the creature feels herself continuously Regenerated in My Blood, in My Sufferings, in My Love, even in My Breath, in which she finds sufficient Grace in order to Live of My Divine Will, because I placed everything at her disposition.

"As I had My Most Holy Humanity at the disposition of My Divine Volition, so I placed It inside and outside of the creature in order to give Life to My Will in her. Now, when she decides not to Live in It, My Blood does not rain because it does not have whom to Regenerate into Divine; My Sufferings do not form the Wall of Defense because the human volition forms the continuous collapse to My Works and renders as impotent My Death so that everyone would Rise Again in My Volition. Now My Life, My Sufferings, My Blood, if the soul does not Live of It, are at the door of the human volition, waiting with Invincible Patience in order to enter, to assail her from all sides so as to give her the Grace of Living of My Volition. And not entering, everything remains suffocated in Me—My Blood, My Sufferings, My Life. And O! how I Suffer in seeing that she does not give Me the freedom to give her the Good that I want. My Love tortures Me, My Sufferings, My Wounds, My Blood, My Works, as so many pitiful voices tell me continuously: 'This creature obstructs Us, she renders Us useless and as without Life for her, because she does not want to Live of Divine Will.' My daughter, how Sorrowful it is wanting to do Good, to be able to do it, and not do it."

FIAT!!!