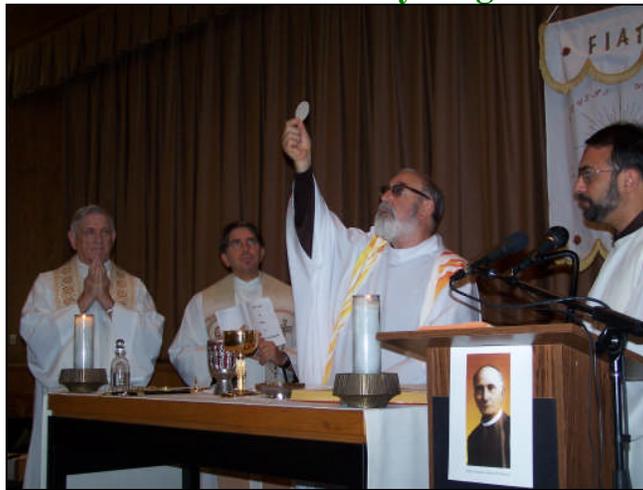




**The Pious Universal Union of the Divine Will**  
Official Newsletter for the Association of the Divine Will in the USA

*Come Supreme Will, down to reign in Your Kingdom on earth and in our hearts!*

**Newsletter No. 13 – July/August 2006**



**PADRE BUCCI MISSION STATEMENT**  
**July 14, 2006**

In order to set all minds at ease, I want to say and reaffirm the following:

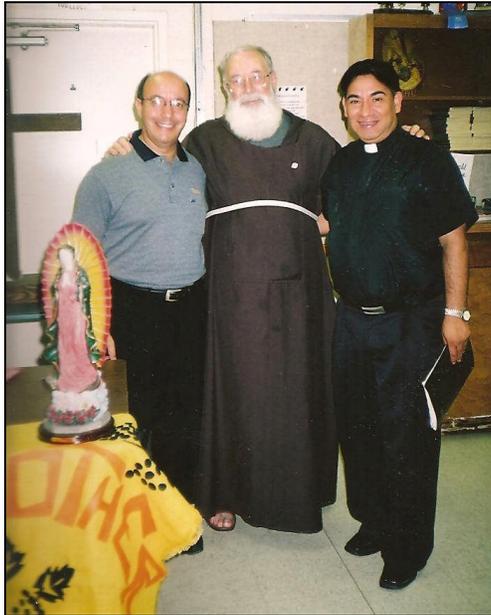
- 1) My mission is to reposition the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta and her writings within the authentic Magisterium of the Church.
- 2) All the writings of the Servant of God must be read and interpreted in light of the Magisterium of the Church.
- 3) Only Priestly Authority has the Chrism to discern her writings.
- 4) Luisa is a Catholic woman and it is not possible to appreciate her except through the infallible Magisterium of the Church and priestly authority.

This is my mission. I do not intend to accuse anyone of being the cause of errors with regards to the Servant of God and her writings. Anyone who wants clarifications on Luisa Piccarreta and her writings is always welcome to contact me.

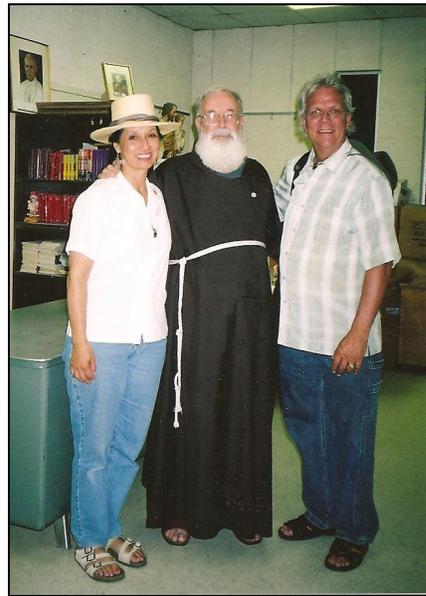
**FIAT**

**P. Bernardino Bucci**  
**TRINITAPOLI**  
Convento Cappuccini/ Parrocchia Immacolata  
Via Barletta, 271049 - Trinitapoli (FG) Italy  
[padrebernardinobucci@virgilio.it](mailto:padrebernardinobucci@virgilio.it)

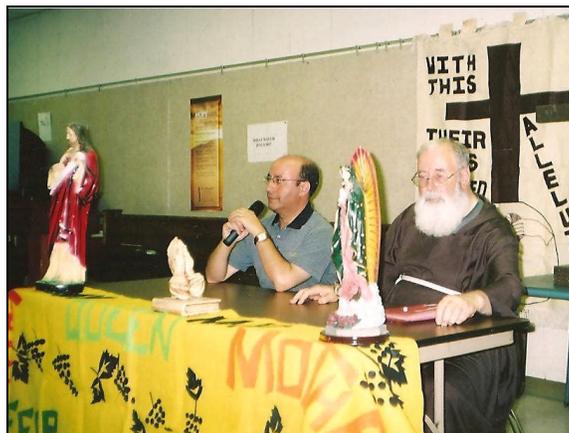
## PADRE BUCCI IN CALIFORNIA



**Padre Bucci with Fr. Tonino Carlucci and Fr. Joaquin Arriaga**



**Padre Bucci with Tere Castillo, Helen Gomez, Sonni and Roger Gilly**



**Fr. Carlucci and Padre Bucci**

## Report from California

Fiat, Fiat, Fiat! I feel so good right now because of last night. Last night there was a group of approx 25 persons, counting Fr. Bucci, Fr. Tonino as interpreter, Carmen, Kathleen, Sonni & Roger Gilley, Carmen's brother as camera man. Also in attendance was Father Joaquin Arriaga from St. Lucy's Parish 15 miles from Sanger, and addition thirteen other Spanish parishioners from Sanger.

The meeting last night was in Spanish, the Q&A session afterwards was most gratifying with stupendous questions and clarification. After Fr. Joaquin heard Roger Gilley speak on his brief testimony, Fr. Joaquin was very impressed that Roger was originally Baptist and considered his testimony to be a true miracle by Luisa. He had everyone up and roared about Luisa. He has a loud boisterous voice.

Fr. Joaquin is our little Devil's Advocate on all spiritual issues. You can find him on the corner protesting with his parishioners on stem cell research, abortions, undocumented workers, etc. He is heard on the radio and TV on any issue that needs to be stood up for. Here is a Priest for the Divine Will.

**(Next Newsletter – Good News from the Ohio Meeting)**

### **Roger's Story "A Miracle"**

*My name is Roger Gilley. When I was sixteen years old, in 1971, I contracted Hepatitis "C" from a contaminated syringe and almost died. I spent 2 months in the hospital in Arlington, Texas, and gradually recovered well enough to join the Army at 17 and carry on with the rest of my life. My foolish decision to inject myself with drugs came back to haunt me years later.*

*In December, 2000, I found myself becoming easily tired and my side was hurting in the area of my liver. On December 11, I went to Dr. Adrian Kerans, who discovered my liver enzymes were well above the normal level. I had a minor surgery scheduled with Dr. Neil Saretsky, who ran some more tests, but I had to postpone it due to the results. I still wouldn't acknowledge the disease, however. I was afraid and in denial!*

*I went to a specialist a year later, Dr. Neville Fernandez of Las Colinas Medical Center in Irving, Texas. Tests showed my liver enzyme counts were over 1,000,000 for the HCV/ PCR and the AST 162 and ALT 347. Still in great fear and denial, I refused to take any medication to correct the problem, especially knowing that the medication would make me terribly sick. Also, so many other things were going wrong in my life, I did not care if I lived any longer. It made no difference if the disease killed me or not. Although I considered myself a Christian, I had no relationship with God and had never been baptized. I had no hope.*

*Two and a half years went by before I returned to the doctor in July, 2003 for more tests. The tiredness and the pain in my side had increased. The test results were as before: all of my liver functions were elevated and I had chronic Hepatitis C genotype 1a, which had generated to full-blown liver disease, the most deadly type of HCV. Still fearful, I again decided against the treatments. With my advanced stage of the disease, the treatments only had a small chance of improving my life span, anyway.*

*Yet, between the doctor visits, something wonderful happened! I was "saved", as the Baptists say; I had a true conversion. I was baptized into the Southern Baptist faith and started going to church every Sunday. I started to believe in God and wanted to know all I could about who He is, and what being a Christian was all about. I continued to search for the answers, seeking "with my whole heart" (cf. Jeremiah 29:13) until I was lead by the Lord to the "Divine Will" and the spirituality of Luisa Piccarreta. This was astonishing for a Southern Baptist!*

*I first started attending a Divine Will prayer cenacle and learning about Luisa in late August, 2002. This was shortly after the woman I thought I was going to marry was killed in an automobile accident. It was in this great sadness that I first learned to say "fiat" to the Lord and my true journey began.*

*By then, I had lost everything in my life a man could possibly lose: the woman I loved, my businesses, my savings, even my home was taken from me. I had nothing left and I realized I wanted only God's Will. I ended up living in a friend's garage, studying the writings of Luisa and struggling with my past for the next nine months, while my illness, the pain, and exhaustion, just got worse. During that time,*

*with the encouragement of the friend who first led me to the cenacle, I decided to attend the RCIA program at St. Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Church in Keller, Texas. I received the Sacraments of Confirmation and Holy Communion at the Easter Vigil, April 19, 2003. The Lord brought me through a purging and dark night of my soul that lasted until July 7 of that year. He taught me that there was no love that mattered, but His Love, and that He was all that I needed.*

*Yet, He had more in store for me. Not only was I healed in my spirit and soul, but He chose to also heal my body. On September 23, 2003, after attending a Divine Will prayer cenacle, a few people came to my apartment for coffee. At the end of the evening, four of my friends gathered around me to “lay hands on me” and pray for the intercession of Luisa Piccarreta. One of the ladies had been to Corato, Italy in 2001 and had a relic of Luisa’s. She (Carol Formes), placed the relic around my neck and every one prayed for my healing, (if it was God’s Will), through Luisa’s intercession.*

*The next day, September 24, 2003, I went to my doctor to discuss starting the treatment, and to have more blood work done at the medical laboratory. On October 10, 2003 I returned to the doctor to discuss the test results and to start treatment. As we reviewed the results, we realized that the HCV/PCR that had been 1,000,000 had dropped! The HCV/RNA, quantitative, was now down to 246,000 from over 1,000,000 and the HCV/RNA/PCR was down to 5.39 from 497,000 IU/ML. This happened with no treatments or medication. There was no medical explanation for it, but I knew why and told the practitioner that it was a miracle from God. My friend, Fran Bennett, who was also my RCIA sponsor, was with me and witnessed the exchange. After a brief discussion, my doctor decided that I should go ahead and receive the treatments even though my condition, according to the test results, had clearly improved. He thought there must have been some mistake at the lab. I started the treatments on October 10, 2003.*

*On December 18, 2003, I went in for another complete set of tests. The results showed that the disease was non-detectable, after only two months of treatment. The doctor called and reported the results on the phone and wished me a “Merry Christmas”. What a gift to receive from God!*

*However, he still insisted I continue with the medication, even though the side effects were so horrible now, that I could hardly stand the pain and nausea. Some of my friends thought I shouldn’t take it, believing in God’s complete healing. I didn’t want to take any chances, or go against my doctor’s orders, so, I went to pick up my prescription for my Friday treatment, anyway. Oddly, my pharmacy was completely out of stock. Not only was my local store out of my medicine, but when they checked their other locations, none of them had it, either! They said it would be days before the next shipment would arrive. With this medication, it is imperative that it be administered at the same time every week. Missing a treatment meant starting from the beginning. I stepped out in faith and stopped taking the medicine, believing the Lord had not only healed me, but, he wanted me to stop the poison treatments, too.*

*I didn’t go back for lab testing again until February 25, 2004. The results: the disease was still non-detectable!*

*I returned to my doctor on February 22, 2005 and had complete tests performed. **There is no evidence of the disease.** The doctor’s statement is included with this testimony. I know and attest that I was healed, body and soul, through the intercession of Luisa Piccarreta, the Servant of God, the Little Daughter of the Divine Will.*

*In His Holy Divine Will,*

*Roger D. Gilley  
February 22, 2005*

*P.S. Jesus does answer the prayers we ask through Luisa, so remember to pray for Luisa's intercession in all things in your life!*

**Follow up note:** One year ago Roger started the Apostolate called the Pious Universal Union for the Children of the Divine Will to fulfill the last wish of St. Hannibal to make Luisa and the Divine Will known by the distribution of the “Little Rosary” prayer Cards. Anyone who would like to secure cards for find out more information on membership can visit his website at: [www.piousuniversalunion.com](http://www.piousuniversalunion.com)

**St. Hannibal Maria Di Francia and the Servant of God  
Luisa Piccarreta, The Little Daughter of the Divine Will  
Part 9**



**Special Series - Seventeen Years (1910-1927)  
1928  
(After the passage of St. Annibale to Heaven)**

Father Annibale expressed his desire to have Luisa always in his Orphanages or Convents, as Teacher of virtue and of Divine Will to the nuns and the little orphans. Luisa, obliged by her Confessor, left her home on the evening of October 7, 1928, to enter the new Orphanage in Corato with the Sisters of the Divine Zeal and the orphans. She lived her solitary life in the Convent for 10 years, and then on October 7, 1938, she went back to live in a private home until her death.”

*Book of Heaven, May 20, 1928*

I was concerned because of a circular I received from the house of the Divine Will, so much wanted by venerable Father Di Francia, and so longed for by him, who did not have the consolation of seeing it completed and opened for the purpose wanted by him. And now, finally, according to what the circular said, the day of its completion, probably near, was arising. So I thought to myself: ‘Is it really true that it is Will of God for me to go there? And will the members of this house be the true little daughters of the Divine Will? Will they be the beginning of the rising of the divine era of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat upon earth?’ But while I was thinking of these and other things, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me:



**Statue of Saint Annibale at the  
House of the Divine Will in Corato**

*“My daughter, each saying, work and sacrifice done in my Will is to obtain Its divine Kingdom. They are many messengers sent to the celestial fatherland, which carry the divine circular and make it circulate through all the Saints, the Angels, the Sovereign Queen and the Creator Himself, giving to each one the task to prepare the different things that are needed for a Kingdom so holy, so that everything may be done with decorum, with decency and with divine nobility. So, all the inhabitants of the divine fatherland, with this celestial circular in their hands, all get down to work to fulfill their task, and prepare each thing entrusted to them.*

## Our Lady of Victory!



*Book of Heaven; October 7, 1928 (Feast Day of Our Lady of Victory)*

**J.M.J.- In Voluntate Dei. Deo Gratias.**

*The opening of the House of the Divine Will in Corato. Simile of the birth of Jesus in Bethlehem. My entrance into it. The eucharistic lamp and the living lamp of one who does the Divine Will. The prisoner near the Prisoner. Jesus' delight at this company.*

My Jesus, Life of my poor heart, You who know in what bitternesses I find myself, come to my help! Overwhelm the little newborn of your Divine Volition into your flames, that You may give me, again, the strength to be able to begin another volume, and your Divine Fiat may eclipse my miserable will, that it may have life no more, and your Divine Will may take over, and It Itself may write, with the characters of Its light, that which You, my Love, want me to write. And so that I may make no mistake, act as my prompter; and only if You commit Yourself to accepting to be my word, thought and heartbeat, and to lead my hand with yours, can I make the sacrifice of returning to write what You want. My Jesus, I am here, near the Tabernacle of love. From that adored little door which I have the honor to gaze at, I feel your divine fibers, your Heart palpitating, emitting flames and rays of endless light at each heartbeat; and in those flames I hear your moans, your sighs, your incessant supplications and your repeated sobs, for You want to make your Will known, to give Its life to all; and I feel myself being consumed with You and repeating what You do. Therefore I pray You, while You gaze at me from within the Tabernacle, and I gaze at You from within my bed, to strengthen my weakness, that I may make the sacrifice of continuing to write.

Now, in order to be able to say what Jesus told me, I have to make a brief mention – that here in Corato a House has been founded, which was wanted and started by the venerable memory of father canonical Annibale Maria di Francia, and which his children, faithful to the will of their founder, have executed and given the name of *House of the Divine Will*, as the venerable father wanted. And he wanted me to enter this House; and on the first day of its opening, by their goodness, his sons and daughter, the reverend mothers, came to take me and brought me into a room which is such that, as the door of this room is opened, I can see the Tabernacle, I can listen to Holy Mass, I am just under the gazes of my Jesus in the Sacrament. Oh! how happy I feel, that from now on, if Jesus wants me to continue to write, I will write always keeping one eye on the Tabernacle and the other on the paper I write on. Therefore, I pray You, my Love, to assist me and to give me the strength to make the sacrifice that You Yourself want.

So, as this House was about to be opened, one could see people, nuns, little girls - people coming and going, all in motion. I felt all impressed, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

*“My daughter, this group of people whom you see all in motion for the opening of the House of my Divine Will is symbolic of that group of people when I wanted to be born in Bethlehem, and the shepherds were coming and going, to visit Me, a little Baby. This pointed out to all the certainty of my birth. In the same way, this group of people, all in motion, points out the rebirth of the Kingdom of my Divine Will. Look at how all of Heaven echoes my birth, when the Angels, celebrating it, announced Me to the shepherds, and putting them in motion, made them keep coming to Me, and I recognized in them the first fruits of the Kingdom of my Redemption. So now, in this group of people, of little girls and nuns, I recognize the beginning of the Kingdom of my Divine Will. Oh! how my Heart exults and rejoices, and all of Heaven makes feast. Just as the Angels celebrated my birth, so do they celebrate the beginning of the rebirth of my Fiat in the midst of creatures. But, look at how my birth was more neglected, more poor – I had not even one priest near Me, but only poor shepherds. On the other hand, at the beginning of my Volition, there is not only a group of nuns and little girls from out of town, and a people rushing up to celebrate the opening, but there is an archbishop and priests representing my Church. This is symbol and announcement to all, that the Kingdom of my Divine Volition will be formed with more magnificence, with greater pomp and splendor than the very Kingdom of my Redemption; and everyone, kings and princes, bishops and priests and peoples, will know the Kingdom of my Fiat and will possess It. Therefore, you too, celebrate this day in which my sighs and sacrifices, and yours, to make my Divine Will known see the first dawn and hope for the Sun of my Divine Fiat to soon rise.”*

Then, the evening came of this day consecrated to the Queen of the Rosary, Queen of victories and of triumphs. And this is another beautiful sign that, just as the Sovereign Lady conquered Her Creator, and bejewelling Him with Her chains of love, She drew Him from Heaven to earth, to make Him form the Kingdom of Redemption, so will the sweet and powerful beads of Her Rosary make Her victorious and triumphant again before the Divinity, conquering the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, to make It come into the midst of creatures.

I had not at all thought that, on that very evening, I would move to the House of Divine Will, near my Prisoner Jesus; only, I prayed Him not to let me know when this would be, so as not to profane such an act with my human will, so that I might put nothing of my own, but do the Divine Will in everything. It was eight o'clock in the evening when, out of the ordinary, the confessor came, who, prayed by the reverend mothers superior, imposed out of obedience that I should surrender and make the superior content. I resisted quite a bit, because I thought that if the Lord wanted so, it would be in the month of April, a warmer season, and so we would think about it then. But the confessor insisted so much that I had to surrender. So, around nine thirty in the evening, I was brought to this House, near my Prisoner Jesus. And this is the little story of why I find myself in the House of the Divine Will.

Now I resume my speaking. At night, I remained alone with my Jesus in the Sacrament; my eyes were fixed on the little door of the Tabernacle. It seemed to me that the lamp, with its continuous flickering, was about to go out, but then it would revive again; and my heart gave a jump, fearing that Jesus might remain in the dark. And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me in His arms and told me:

*“My daughter, do not fear, for the lamp will not go out; and if it did go out, I have you, living lamp - a lamp which, with your flickering, more than with the flickering of the eucharistic lamp, tells Me: ‘I love You, I love You, I love You....’ Oh! how beautiful is the flickering of your ‘I love You’; your flickering says love to Me, and uniting with my Will, from two wills we form one alone. Oh! how beautiful is your lamp and the flickering of your ‘I love You’. It cannot be compared to the lamp that burns before my Tabernacle of love. More so since, my Divine Will being in you, you form the flickering of your ‘I love You’ in the center of the Sun of my Fiat, and I see and hear, not a lamp, but a sun burning before Me. My prisoner be welcomed. You have come to keep company with your Prisoner; we are both in prison – you, in bed, and I, in the Tabernacle. It is right that we be close to each other; more so, since one is the purpose that keeps us in prison – the Divine Will, love, souls. How pleasing will the company of my prisoner be to Me; we will feel it together, to prepare the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. But, know, my daughter, that my love has anticipated you; I was first in putting Myself, prisoner, in this cell, to wait for my prisoner and your sweet company. See, then, how my love was first in running toward you; how I have loved you, and I love you, for in so many centuries of imprisonment in this Tabernacle I never had a prisoner who would keep Me company, who would remain so very close to Me; I have always been alone, or, at the most, in the company of souls who were not prisoners, in whom I did not see my same chains. Now, finally, the time has come for Me to have a prisoner, to keep her constantly near Me, under my sacramental gazes - one whom the chains of my Divine Will alone keep imprisoned. A sweeter and more pleasing company could not come to Me. And so, while we are together in prison, we will occupy ourselves with the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, and will work together, and will sacrifice ourselves together, to make It known to creatures.”*

## St. Annibale Maria di Francia and Luisa Piccarreta, by Rosaria Bucci



St. Annibale and his Orphans

Aunt Rosaria would often and willingly speak of Blessed Annibale Maria di Francia, founder of the Rogationist Fathers and the Sisters of Divine Zeal.

She spoke of the blessed as though he were intimately familiar to her, using the name “Fr. Francia”. I personally took great interest in this figure and often asked the Rogationist Fathers if by chance there might be anything in their archives about the relations between Luisa and Blessed Annibale. I even went to the Sant’Antonio Institute in Corato, a house which the blessed had wanted personally, in order to move Luisa there to be with the sisters.

My aunt told me that Fr. Annibale had conceived of the project of taking Luisa to the Institute of sisters opened in Trani, but that Luisa had made him see that the Lord wanted her to stay in Corato. Fr. Annibale’s project was implemented in 1928, after his holy death.

Annibale di Francia was the extraordinary confessor of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, and it was he who published her works. Blessed Annibale belonged to that array of priests who built up the Church of God with their holiness and their institutions for orphans and abandoned children. The work of these men was of great benefit to Italy and the Church, in a period when anti-clericalism was triumphant.

According to Aunt Rosaria, the blessed enjoyed the great esteem of St. Pius X who willingly granted him private audiences. It seems that St. Pius X paid great attention to Luisa Piccarreta: our blessed submitted her writings to him before having them printed.

Aunt Rosaria affirmed that after reading some of Luisa’s writings, especially her famous work on the Passion of Our Lord, published under the title *L’orologio della Passione*, St. Pius X said to him: “Dear father, you must read these writings on your knees, because it is Our Lord Jesus Christ who is speaking in them”. And it was the holy Pontiff who urged Fr. Annibale to publish them.<sup>1</sup>

Annibale called on Luisa regularly, at her house in Via Nazario Sauro, staying with her for several hours, conversing with her on spiritual matters.

He often took some Italian or foreign bishop to visit Luisa, and my aunt remembers the visit of a prelate from Hungary. To dispel certain doubts, the blessed father took several theologians to Luisa; having spoken to the Servant of God at length, they would gather in another room for long discussions of what they had heard.

My aunt recalls that one Hungarian bishop, after talking to Luisa, emerged from her room in deep distress and said the following words in his imperfect Italian: “*Pray for my people*”, for Luisa had informed him of the far from rosy future that awaited his homeland. Aunt Rosaria could not tell me precisely who the bishop was, nor exactly where he came from, she only told me: “*a Magyar bishop*”.

I realized that he must have been a Hungarian bishop.

Fr. Annibale did not only visit Luisa to talk to her; he gave lectures to all those who frequented Luisa's house, especially the young people. These lectures bore abundant fruits. Indeed, many of the girls became sisters, many of the young men were initiated to the priesthood and quite a few were admitted to his new congregation.

Many people went to Luisa's house to confess to Fr. Annibale. This was confirmed to me by Canon Andrea Bevilacqua who, as a young seminarian, would also go to Luisa's house to confess to Fr. Annibale, who was also the extraordinary and deeply loved confessor of Archbishop Leo of Trani.

In my earlier publication I did not mention Blessed Annibale di Francia, because I was advised to say nothing, to avoid creating obstacles to his cause of beatification under way.

It would be most interesting to consult the archives of the Rogationists and of the Sisters of Divine Zeal, where there must certainly be traces of the long correspondence between the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta and Blessed Fr. Annibale. My aunt told me that Luisa's spirituality was impressed upon the institute's Rule. It would be most interesting to read the institute's old Rule and Constitutions. I hope, now that Fr. Annibale has been beatified by the Church, that the Rogationists and the Sisters of Divine Zeal will be able to re-evaluate the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta who contributed so much to their development with her prayers, her advice and her writings.

Much still remains to be said about the relations between Blessed Annibale, the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta and St. Pius X, for whom Luisa had great veneration. At that time she already revered him as a saint, and on various occasions said these words: *"The Lord has given the Church two great Pontiffs in these times; the first, a beloved son of Our Lady"*, with reference to Pius IX, *"the second, a great defender of the faith and of the Eucharist"*.

Blessed Annibale di Francia had to overcome enormous obstacles in order to put into practice his plan to have Luisa taken to one of the houses of his congregation to be with the sisters. He often used to say these words: *"The acceptance of Luisa in a house of my Institute will be a blessing of God for the whole Congregation"*.

Indeed, although there were already two houses of the Congregation of Divine Zeal in Trani, with holy persistence he opened a female house in Corato, close to Luisa's birthplace. His project was not easy to implement: the holy founder died before the house had been completed.

Two years after his death, Luisa entered the house of the Sisters of Divine Zeal in Via delle Murge.

(Next Newsletter – The Conclusion)



Saint Annibale, "Pray for us, Oh Lord,  
Send Holy Apostles Into Your Church"  
[www.padrebucci.com](http://www.padrebucci.com)