

All Generations will Call Luisa 'Blessed'



Paragraph 2518 - I. Purification of the Heart

2518 The sixth beatitude proclaims, “Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.”³⁰⁷ “Pure in heart” refers to those who have attuned their intellects and wills to the demands of God’s holiness, chiefly in three areas: charity;³⁰⁸ chastity or sexual rectitude;³⁰⁹ love of truth and orthodoxy of faith.³¹⁰ There is a connection between purity of heart, of body, and of faith: (94, 158)

• Paragraph 2519 - I. Purification of the Heart

2519 The “pure in heart” are promised that they will see God face to face and be like him. 312 Purity of heart is the precondition of the vision of God. ...

Matthew 5:8 - Blessed are the clean of heart: for they shall see God.

V13 – November 8, 1931 - As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen while taking a light from my interior, and carrying it away. I shouted: ‘Jesus, what are you doing? Do you want to leave me in the dark?’ And He, with all sweetness, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. I am taking your little light with Me, and I leave you Mine. This little light of yours is nothing other than your will which, having placed itself in front of Mine, has received the reflection of my Will. That’s why it became a light. I am taking it in order to let it go around. I will take it to Heaven as the most rare and beautiful thing – which is the human will that has received the reflection of the Will of its Creator. I will let it wander among the Divine Persons, so that They may receive the homages and adorations of their own reflections - the only ones worthy of

Them. Then I will show it to all the Saints, so that they too may receive the glory of the reflections of the Divine Will in the human will. And then, I will make it flow through the whole earth, so that all may take part in such a great good."

Immediately, I added: 'My Love, forgive me. I thought You wanted to leave me in the dark. This is why I said, "What are You doing?" But when it is about my will, feel free to take it and do whatever You want.'

Now, while Jesus was carrying this little light in His hands, I cannot say what happened – I lack the words to express myself... I just remember that He placed the little light in front of His Person, and the little light received all His reflections, in such a way as to form another Jesus. And every time my will repeated its acts, so many Jesuses were multiplied. Then, my Jesus told me: "Do you see what it means to live in my Will? It is to multiply my Life as many times as one wants, and to repeat all the good which my Life contains."

Afterwards, I was saying to my Jesus: 'My Life, I enter into your Will to be able to extend myself in everyone and to everything - from the first to the last thought, from the first to the last word, from the first to the last action and step that were done, are done, and will be done. I want to seal everything with your Will, so that You may receive from everything the glory of your Sanctity, of your Love, of your Power; and so that all that is human may remain covered, hidden, marked by your Will. May nothing - nothing human remain, in which You do not receive Divine Glory.'

Now, while I was doing this and other things, my sweet Jesus came all festive, accompanied by innumerable Blessed, and said: "The whole of Creation says to Me: 'My glory, my glory'." And all the Saints answered: 'Here, O Lord, we give You Divine Glory for everything.' I could hear an echo from all sides, saying: 'For everything we give You Love and Glory.'

And Jesus added: "Blessed are you, Luisa, and all generations will call you, Luisa, Blessed. My arm will make works of power in you. You will be the Divine reflection; and filling the whole earth, you will make Me receive from all generations that Glory which they deny to Me." On hearing this, I remained confused, annihilated, and I did not want to write. And He, caressing me, told me: "No, no, you will do it - I want it. What I

said will serve as honor of my Will. I Myself wanted to pay the just homage which befits the Sanctity of my Will; rather, I said nothing compared to what I could say."