

**July 23, 1923**

*The Divine Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature, and wants her continuous encounter in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance.*

I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen coming toward me in order to receive me in His Most Holy Will; and He told me: "My daughter, my Will is in continuous encounter with the will of the creature; and as the human will encounters Mine, it receives the Light, the Sanctity, the Strength, which my Will contains. My Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance. If she receives Me, she remains with this Celestial Life; but if in every act she does, she does not receive this Supreme Volition, which is all intent, for her good, on making her happy, strong, holy, divine, and as though transformed into a dawn of celestial light, she remains with her human will alone, which renders her weak, miserable, muddy, and surrounds her with passions so vile as to move to pity.

Don't you see how many souls drag themselves because of their weakness in being unable to conquer themselves to do good? Others, which are unable to dominate themselves; others, inconstant like reeds in the wind; others, unable to pray without a thousand distractions; others, always discontent; and others, who seem to be born to do evil. These are all souls who do not encounter my Will in all their things. Yet, my Will is for all; but since they run away from It, they do not receive the good which my Will contains. This is a just pain for those who want to live involving themselves in all miseries.

However, this Will of Mine, which they did not want to encounter during their life, to receive as many goods for as many times as they would meet It, they will encounter It at their death, receiving as many pains for as many times as they escaped It, because by escaping It, they have become guilty, stained and covered with mud. So it is right that they receive a pain; and as many painful encounters form for them, for as many times as they did not encounter my Will upon earth. But these painful encounters will be without merits, without new gains, as it would have happened, had they encountered It during their life... Oh, how many moans of sorrows come from the prisons of Purgatory, how many shouts of desperation can be heard from hell, because my Will was not encountered upon earth!

Therefore, my daughter, may your first act be to encounter my Will; may your first thought and heartbeat be to encounter the Eternal heartbeat of my Will, that you may receive all my Love.

Try to make continuous encounters in everything, that you may be transformed in my Will and I in yours, in order to dispose you to make the last encounter with my Will at your last hour. In this way, you will have no painful encounters after your death."

**July 24, 1923**

*The Divine Will and the human will. The Will of God grants us its possession more than its presence. The will accomplishes everything and keeps it within Itself.*

I was feeling very oppressed because of the privation of my always adorable Jesus. I was saying to myself: 'Everything is over for me. As much as I look for Him, He doesn't come. What torture! What martyrdom!'

But while I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen Crucified, laying Himself upon my poor person; and a Light which came from His adorable forehead said to me: "My daughter, my Will contains all my Being, and one who possesses It, possesses Me, more than if she enjoyed my continuous Presence. In fact, my Will penetrates everywhere, into her most intimate fibers, counting her heartbeats and thoughts. It becomes the life of the most beautiful part of the creature - her interior, from which the external works arise, as though from a spring, rendering her inseparable from Me. On the other hand, if my Presence does not find my Will in the soul, it cannot be life of all her interior, and so she remains as though separated from Me.

How many souls, after having enjoyed my favors and my Presence, not having in them the fullness of my Will, Its Light and Its Sanctity, have engulfed themselves again in sin, have taken part in pleasures, and have separated from Me, because that Divine Will which renders the soul untouchable from sin, even the

slightest one, was not in them. Therefore, the most pure, the most holy and the greatest works are formed in those who possess all the fullness of my Will.

See, also in the creature, her will has the supremacy, in such a way that, if there is a will, she has life, and if there is no will, she seems like a tree which, though having trunk, branches and leaves, has no fruit. So, in the creature, the will is not thought, but it gives life to the act of her mind; it is not eye, but it gives life to her gaze, because if it has a will, the eye wants to see, wants to know things; otherwise it is as if the eye had no life. The will is not word, but it gives life to each word; it is not hand, but it gives life to the action; it is not step, but gives life to the step; it is not love, desire, affection, but it gives life to love, to desire, to affection.

But this is not all. Even though the will is life of all the human acts, once the creature has performed them, she remains stripped of her own acts, just as a tree loaded with fruits is stripped by the hands of those who pick them. However, the gazes she gave, the thoughts she formed, the words she said, the actions she performed remain as though sealed in her will. So, her hand has worked, but her action does not remain in her hands – it goes beyond, and who knows where it goes..., but it remains in the will. Therefore, everything is written, formed, sealed, in the human will. And if this happens in the human will only because I sowed in it the seed and the likeness to Mine, think about what my Will is within Myself, and what It will be if the creature lets herself be possessed by my Will."

### **July 27, 1923**

***Jesus formed in His Most Holy Mother the deposit of all the goods of the Incarnation and of His own Life. In the same way, He forms in His little daughter the deposit of all the knowledges and goods of His Will.***

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in a marvelous way. He was standing upon my heart. He had placed on it two bars, above which He had formed an arch; in the middle of it He had fixed a wheel with two ropes, one to the right and one to the left, and a little bucket hanging from it. And Jesus, all hurriedly, made the little bucket descend into my heart; then He pulled it up full of water, and poured it upon the world. He pulled and poured, in such a way as to flood the earth. It was delightful to see Jesus, worked up, dripping sweat, for the effort He made in pulling up so much water... And I thought to myself: 'How is it that so much water comes from my heart, even though it is so small? And when did He put it there?'

And blessed Jesus made me understand that all that equipment was nothing other than His Will, which had worked upon me with so much goodness. The waters He was pulling up were the sayings and the teachings on His adorable Will, which He had placed in my heart as though in deposit. And wanting to water the Church in order to give Her the knowledge of His Will, which is more than water, He pulled it up, so that It may be fulfilled as He wants.

Then He told me: "My daughter, this is what I did in the Incarnation: first I placed in my dear Mama all the goods which were needed in order to descend from Heaven to earth, and then I incarnated Myself, forming the deposit of my very Life. This deposit came out from my Mama as life of all. The same will be with my Will. It is necessary that I make the deposit of the goods, the effects, the prodigies and the knowledges It contains; then, once I have formed the deposit in you, It will make Its way and will give Itself to the other creatures. Therefore, see, everything has been prepared – the deposit is almost complete. There is nothing left but to dispose the first ones to receive It, that It may not remain without Its fruit."

### **July 30, 1923**

***The soul who enters into the Divine Will is like the flower which exposes itself to the sun: she receives from God all His divine characteristics, and the likeness to her Creator.***

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, every time the soul enters my Will to pray, to work and to do other things, she receives as many Divine colors, one more beautiful than the other. Don't you see how much variety of colors and of beauty nature contains? These are the shadows of the variety of colors and beauty which my Divinity contains. But how do plants and flowers acquire such variety of colors? To whom did I give the office to color so many different plants with so many different colors? To the Sun. Its light and its heat contain fecundity and variety of colors, such as to embellish the whole earth. And if only the plants exposes itself to the kisses of its Light, to its embraces and to

its heat, the flower blooms, and as though returning to It the kiss and the embrace, it receives the shades of the colors and forms its beautiful complexion.

Now, the soul who enters into my Will symbolizes the flower which exposes itself to receive the kiss and the embrace of the sun, to receive the different colors which the sun contains. And by returning them, she receives the different colors of Divine Nature. She is really the celestial flower which the Eternal Sun, by the breath of Its Light, has colored so well as to perfume Heaven and earth, and delight with its beauty the very Divinity and the whole Celestial Court. The rays of my Will empty her of what is human and fill her with what is Divine. And so one can see in her the beautiful rainbow of my attributes.

Therefore, my daughter, enter often into my Will, in order to receive the tones and the different colors of the likeness to your Creator."

**August 1, 1923**

***By virtue of the Divine Will, the whole Creation brings to us the "I love you" of Jesus, and in His Will we must give Him our own.***

I was feeling very afflicted because today my Sun Jesus did not rise on my poor soul. Oh God, what pain it is to spend one day without sun! Always night! Now, as I was feeling pierced through my soul, I had the good of looking at the starry Heaven, and I said to myself: 'How is it, that my sweet Jesus no longer remembers anything about me? I don't know how the goodness of His Heart can tolerate not making the sun of His adorable Presence rise, when He told me that He could not be without coming to His Little Daughter, because little ones cannot be too long without their father. So many are their needs, that the father is forced to stay with them to watch them, guard them and nourish them... Ah, does He not remember when, carrying me outside of myself, leading me up there, beneath the vault of the heavens, in the midst of the celestial spheres, walking together with Him, I impressed my "I love You" in every star, in every sphere... Ah, I seem to see it in every star - my "I love You". Ah, it seems to me that those glitterings of Light that form around the stars, resound among themselves with my "I love You, Jesus". Yet, He does not listen to it, He does not come, He does not let His Sun rise, which, eclipsing all the stars with my "I love You", may make of them one with His own. And so, rising again in the midst of the celestial spheres, I impress a new "I love You, Jesus". O please, stars, cry out loudly, make my "I love You" resound, so that Jesus may be touched and come to His Little Daughter, to the little exiled...

Oh Jesus, come, give me your hand, let me enter into your Holy Will, that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the blue Heaven, the Light of the Sun, the air, the sea, everything – everything, with my "I love You", with my kisses; so that, everywhere You may be, if You look, You may look at my "I Love You" and at my kisses; if you hear, You may hear my "I love You" and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and breathe, You may breathe my "I love You" and my anguishing kisses. If You work, may my "I love You's" flow in your hands; if you walk and tread the ground, may my "I love You" and the roaring of my kisses be under your steps... May my "I love You" be the chain that draws You to me, and may my kisses be the powerful magnet that, whether You want it or not, force You to visit the one who cannot live without You."

But who can say all my nonsense?

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came, all goodness, and showing me His opened Heart, told me: "My daughter, place your head upon my Heart and rest, for you are very tired. Then, we will wander around together in order to show you my "I love you's", spread over the whole of Creation for you."

So I hugged Him, placing my head on His Heart to rest, as I felt extreme need of it. After a while, as I was still outside of myself, but always clinging to His Heart, He added: "My daughter, I want you, who are the Firstborn Daughter of my Supreme Will, to know how the whole Creation, on the wings of my Eternal Volition, brings my "I love you" to the creatures; and the creatures, on the same wings of my Will, making It their own, should give Me their "I love You" in return.

Look at the blue Heaven: there is not one point in it without the seal of my "I love you" for the creature. Every star and the glittering that forms its crown, is studded with my "I love you's". Each ray of the sun, stretching toward the earth to bring Light, and every drop of Light, carry my "I love you". And since the Light invades the earth, and man sees it, and walks over it, my "I love you" reaches him in his eyes, in his mouth, in his hands, and lays itself under his feet. The murmuring of the sea murmurs, "I love you, I love you, I love you",

and the drops of water are as many keys that, murmuring among themselves, form the most beautiful harmonies of my infinite *"I love you"*. The plants, the leaves, the flowers, the fruits, have my *"I Love you"* impressed in them. The whole of Creation brings to man my repeated *"I love you's"*.

And man - how many of my *"I love you's"* does he not have impressed in his whole being? His thoughts are sealed by my *"I love you"*; the beating of his heart, that beats in his chest with that mysterious *"Tic, tic, tic..."*, is my *"I Love you"*, never interrupted, that says to him: *"I love you, I love you, I love you..."* His words are followed by my *"I love you"*; his movements, his steps and all the rest, contain my *"I love you"*... Yet, in the midst of so many waves of Love, he is unable to rise to return my Love. What ingratitude! How grieved does my Love remain!

Therefore, my daughter, I chose you as Daughter of my Will, so that, as faithful daughter, you might defend the rights of your Father.

My Love absolutely wants the return of the love of the creature. In my Will you will find all my *"I love you's"*, and following them, you will impress your *"I love You"* in mine, for you and for all! Oh, how happy I will be in seeing the love of the creature fused with Mine! This is why I give you my Will in your power – so that one creature may return to Me that Love which I gave in Creation, defending the rights of my Love."

**August 5, 1923**

***In order to make Redemption, it was necessary for the Most holy Humanity of Jesus and for His human will, to enter into the Divine Will. In the same way, in order to fulfill the "Fiat Voluntas Tua", it is necessary that another creature, Luisa, enter into It.***

I fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, investing me with a Supreme Light, told me: "My daughter, if my Supreme Will had not let my human will enter into the Divine Will, my Humanity, as Holy and pure as it is, could not have formed the complete Redemption. My human will would have lacked All-seeingness, and so It could not have seen everyone. It would have lacked immensity, and so It could not have embraced all; Omnipotence, and It could not have saved everyone; Eternity, and It could not have taken everything as one point, making up for everything.

Therefore, the first role in Redemption was of the Divine Will; the second, of my Humanity. If it wasn't for the Divine Will, Redemption would have been for few and limited in time, because not having the Light of All-seeingness which makes everyone known, I could not have extended Myself to all. So, in order to form Redemption, I did nothing other than open the doors of the Divine Will to my Humanity – doors, which the first man had closed; and giving It free field, I let It work Redemption in Its very womb. Since then, no one else has entered my Divine Will to work in It as master, in full freedom, as though being the owner of It, in order to enjoy all the power and the goods It contains.

My Will in Me is like the soul to the body. And if doing my Will has been the greatest Grace for the Saints, which entered into them as though by reflection, what will it be not only to receive Its reflections but to enter into It and enjoy all Its fullness?

Now, just as in order to form Redemption it was necessary for my Humanity and for my human will to enter into this Divine Will, for the fulfillment of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as It is in Heaven, it is now necessary that I open again the doors of my Eternal Will, that I let one creature enter, and that, giving her free field, I let her do from her greatest to her tiniest act in the All-seeingness, Immensity and Power of my Will.

As you enter into It to emit your thoughts, words, works, steps, reparations, pains, love and thankgivings, my Will will coin all your acts. And they will receive the Divine Image, with the value of Divine acts, which, being infinite, will be able to make up for all, reach all, and have so much ascendancy over the Divinity as to make this Supreme Will descend upon earth, bringing the goods It contains.

It will happen as to metal, to gold, to silver. Until the image of the king is minted on it, it cannot be given the value of money; but as soon as it is minted, it acquires value as currency and it circulates throughout the whole kingdom. There is no town, village or important place, in which it does not enjoy its prestige as money, and there is no creature who can live without it... Its metal may be vile or precious – it does not matter. As long as the image of the king is impressed on it, it runs through the whole kingdom, enjoys supremacy over all, and makes itself loved and respected by all. In the same way, everything which the soul does in my Will,

since the Divine Image is minted on it, runs through Heaven and earth, has supremacy over all, does not refuse to give itself to whomever wants it, and there is no place in which its beneficial effects are not enjoyed."

Now, while He was saying this, we prayed together, and Jesus let my intelligence enter His Will. Together, we offered to the Supreme Majesty the homage, the Glory, the submission, the adoration of all created intelligences. At the contact with the Supreme Will, a Divine Image was impressed in the homages and adorations, and they diffused over all created intelligences like many speaking messengers, which placed themselves in order in the Creation; all of them, in relation with the Supreme Will. But who can say what one could see and understand?

My most sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, have you seen? Only by entering my Will, all this can happen. Therefore, continue to let your gazes, your words, your heart and all the rest of you, enter into It, and you will see surprising things."

Then, after spending more than three hours in the Divine Will, doing together with Jesus all that He told me to do, I found myself inside myself. But who can say all? I feel that my poor intelligence is unable to. If Jesus wants, I will continue; for now, I will stop here.

**August 9, 1923**

*The human will enwraps the creature with darkness; but one who lives in the Divine Volition, makes the Light and the Sun of the Divine Will arise.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, started to pray with me, and then He told me: "My daughter, the human will has covered with clouds the whole atmosphere, in such a way that thick darkness hangs over all creatures, and almost all of them walk limping and groping. And every action they do without the connection of the Divine Will, intensifies this darkness and man becomes more blind, because the Light, the Sun of the human will, is the Divine Will. Without It, there is not light for the creature.

Now, one who works, prays, walks, etc., in my Will, rises above this darkness, and as she works, prays, speaks, piercing these thick clouds, she sends flashes of Light over all the earth, such as to shake those who live down at the bottom of their will, preparing their souls to receive the Light, the Sun of the Divine Will. This is why I care so much that you live in my Will – that you may prepare a Heaven of Light which, sending continuous flashes of Light, may dispel this heaven of darkness that the human will has formed over their heads; in such a way that, possessing the Light of my Will, they may love It, and my Will, loved, may reign upon earth."

**August 13, 1923**

*The "Fiat Voluntas Tua" had Its beginning, origin and seed in the Celestial Mama. This plan of the human will in the Divine, was realized by Jesus, and now, through Luisa, He makes it available to human creatures.*

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus; so I started to pray, praying that He would no longer delay His return to my poor soul, for I could no longer resist. Then, to my surprise, I saw that He was clinging to my neck, surrounding me with His arms, with His Face touching mine, and with a Light which He wanted to infuse in my mind. Drawn to Him, I kissed Him, but it was as though I wanted to reject that Light, as I said to myself: 'I don't care about knowing things; all I want is to save my soul, and Jesus alone is enough to save me. All the rest is nothing.'

But Jesus touched my forehead and I could no longer resist; so the Light entered into me and said: "My daughter, one who has been called to an office, must know the secrets, the importance, the duties, the goods, the founder and all which belongs to that office.

Now, you must know that a simple creature broke the relations which existed between the Divine Will and the creature, and this split destroyed the plans which God had in the creation of man. Now, a simple creature, the Virgin Queen of all - although endowed with many graces and privileges, but still a mere creature - was given the office to bind again, to be tested by, and to place herself in relation with the Will of her Creator, in order to repair the first split of the first creature. A woman, the first one; a woman, the second one.

She was the One who, binding her will to Ours, gave back to Us the honor, the decorum, the subjection, and the rights of Creation. Was it not one creature alone who received the beginning of evil and formed the seed

of the ruin of all generations? In the same way, this Celestial Creature alone, received the beginning of good; by putting herself in relation with the Will of her Creator, she formed the seed of the Eternal FIAT, which then became a tree. And the Eternal Word felt drowned to rest in the shade of His Eternal Will, and He was conceived, forming His Humanity in that virginal womb, in which His Supreme Will reigned as a ruling King.

Do you see, then, how all goods come from my Supreme Will, and all evils enter the field when the creature withdraws from the Divine Will?

Had I not found a creature who had my Will as life, and who placed herself in relation with Me, with those bonds of Creation wanted by Me, I would not have wanted, nor would have I been able to descend from Heaven to take on human flesh in order to save man. Therefore, my Mama, was the beginning, the origin, the seed of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven. Since one creature had destroyed it, it was just that one creature would rebuild it.

And since my Humanity never separated from my Divinity, upon this seed of my own Will which I found in my Divine Mother, I formed the great plan of the human will in the Divine Will. With my human will united to the Divine, there was not one human act which I did not place in relation with the Supreme Will. With the Divine Will I was aware of all the acts of all generations; with the human will I repaired and bound them to the Eternal Will. There was not one act which escaped Me, and which was not ordered by Me in the most pure Light of the Supreme Will.

I could say that Redemption cost Me little; my external Life, the pains of my Passion, my examples, my word, would have been sufficient – I would have done it quickly. But in order to form the great plan of the human will in the Divine, to bind all the relations and links which had been broken by it, I had to place all my interior, all my hidden Life, all my intimate pains, which are far more numerous and more intense than my external pains, and which are not yet known... It is enough to say that I impetrated not only forgiveness, remission of sins, refuge, salvation and defense in the great dangers of the life of man, as I did during my Passion, but the new rising of all his interior. I had to make the Sun of the Eternal Will rise, which, binding with enrapturing power the whole interior of man, even his most intimate fibers, was to lead him to the womb of my Celestial Father, as though reborn in His Eternal Will.

Oh, how much easier it was for Me to impetrate his salvation than to reorder his interior in my Supreme Volition! Had I not done this, Redemption would not have been complete, nor a work worthy of a God. I would have neither fixed nor ordered all the parties of man, nor would I have restored in him that Sanctity which was lost by withdrawing from the Divine Will and by breaking the relations with It. The plan is already accomplished, but in order to make it known, first it was necessary for man to know that with my Life and Passion he could obtain forgiveness and salvation, in order to dispose him to know how I had impetrated for him the greatest and most important thing – the new rising of his will in Mine, to give him back his nobility and the relations with my Will which had been broken - and with it, his original state.

Now, my daughter, if my Eternal Wisdom disposed that a Celestial creature, the Holiest of all, would prepare the seed of my Holy Will, in which I formed the plan of the new rising of man in my Supreme Will, now, through another creature, by letting her enter the eternal regions of my Will, and binding her Will to Mine, uniting her to all my acts, I make all of her interior rise again in the Eternal Sun of my Will, and I open the field of this plan to the generations, so that, whoever wants it, can enter into it to put herself in relation with her Creator. And if, until now, the creatures have enjoyed the goods of Redemption, now they will move on to enjoy the fruits of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven, as well as the lost happiness, the dignity and nobility, the peace all celestial, which by doing his will, man had made disappear from the face of the earth. Greater grace I could not give him, because by placing him again in relation with my Will, I give back to him all the goods with which I endowed him in creating him.

Therefore, be attentive, since this is about opening a large field of goods for all your brothers."

**August 16, 1923**

***Jesus wants us to do His Will in order to give us of His own. If we do so, He receives His own Glory from the creature.***

I was thinking to myself: ‘Why does blessed Jesus have so much interest, and He wants and loves so much that His Will be done? What Glory can He receive from a poor and vile creature who surrenders her will into His most high, most holy and most adorable Will?’

Now, while I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus, with unspeakable tenderness and sweetness, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why? Because my Love, my supreme goodness, is so great that every time the creature does my Will and operates because I want it, I give her of my own, and in order to always give her of my own, I want her to do my Will. Therefore, all the reason and the interest for which I want her to do my Will, is to find occasions and means to be able to always give. It is my Love that does not want to be still; It wants to always run, flying toward the creature – but to do what? To give. And by doing my Will, she comes closer to Me and I to her; and I give and she takes. On the other hand, if she does not operate to do my Will, she keeps her distance from Me, becoming as though foreign to Me, and therefore she cannot take what I wanted to give her. And if I wanted to give her of my own, it would be noxious and indigestible for her, because her palate, rough and contaminated by the human will, would not allow her to taste or appreciate the Divine gifts. Therefore, all the interest is because I want to always give of my own.

My Glory, then, is my own Glory which I receive through the work of the creature who does my Will. It is a Glory which descends from Heaven and rises again straight at the foot of my Throne, multiplied by the Divine Will which has been exercised by the creature. On the other hand, the glory that those who do not do my Will can give Me, if there were any at all, would be a glory foreign to Me, which many times reaches the point of nauseating Me. More so, since when the creature operates to do my Will, by giving her of my own, I unite to that work my Sanctity, my Power and Wisdom, the beauty of my works, an incalculable and infinite value... I could say that these are fruits of my lands, works of my Celestial Kingdom, Glory of my family and of my legitimate children; so, how could they not be pleasing to Me? How could I not feel the enrapturing power of my Supreme Volition in those works of the creature, who works only to do my Will? Oh, if all knew the good of It, they would not let themselves be deceived by their own will!"

**August 20, 1923**

***Living in the Divine Will is not an individual Sanctity, but, like the Sun, it is for the universal good: It is the greatest miracle. So is the Celestial Mama, more than a silent Sun, in order to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, and Mother and Bearer of the Divine Life to all.***

I was thinking to myself: ‘My good Jesus says many marvelous things about His Will, and how there is no greater, higher or holier thing than the soul whom He calls to live in His Will. If it were so, who knows how many marvelous things I should be doing, how many amazing things, also externally... On the contrary, there is nothing charming or striking; rather, I feel the most abject and insignificant of all, who does nothing good, while the Saints – how much good did they not do? Amazing things, miracles... Yet, He says that the living in His Will leaves all Saints behind.’

Now, while these and other thoughts were passing through my mind, my Jesus moved in my interior, and with His usual Light told me: "My daughter, when a Sanctity is individual, in time and space, it has more external prodigies in order to attract those individuals, places and times, to receive the grace and the good which that sanctity contains. On the other hand, the Sanctity of living in my Will is not an individual sanctity, assigned to do good to certain places, to certain people and to certain times; rather, it is a Sanctity which has to do good to all, in all times and in all places. It is a Sanctity which remains eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of my Will, which, invading all, is Light without speech, fire without wood, without clamor, without smoke; but in spite of this, it does not cease to be the most majestic, the most beautiful, the most fecund. Its Light is more pure, Its heat more intense, and the true image of it is the Sun which illuminates our horizon – it illuminates all, but without clamor. It is Light, but has no speech; it says nothing to anyone – the good it does, the seeds it fecundates, the life it gives to all plants, and how it purifies the polluted air with its heat, and destroys all that can be noxious to all humanity. It is so silent that, even though they have it with them, they pay no attention to it. But in spite of this, it does not cease to be majestic and beautiful, and to continue the good it does for all. And if the sun were missing, everyone would cry over it, since the greatest miracle of fecundity and preservation of all nature would be missing.

The Sanctity of living in my Will is more than Sun. A soul who is upright and fully ordered in my Will is more than an army in battle. Her intelligence is ordered and bound to the Eternal Intelligence; her heartbeats, affections, desires, are ordered with eternal bonds. Therefore, her thoughts, her Will and all her interior, are armies of messengers which come from her and which fill Heaven and earth; they are speaking voices; they are weapons which defend all, and first of all, their God. They bring good to all; they are the true Celestial and Divine militia which the Supreme Majesty keeps all ordered within Itself, always ready at all Its commands.

And then, there is the example of my Mama, true Sanctity of living in my Will, with her interior all eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition. Having to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, and Mother and Bearer of my Life to all, and therefore of all goods, she remained as though hidden in all, bringing good without making herself recognized. More than a silent Sun, she brought Light without speech, Fire without clamor, Good without exposing herself. There was no good which did not come from Her; there was no miracle which was not unleashed from Her. By living in my Will, she lived hidden within all, and she was and is the origin of the goods of all.

She was so enraptured in God, so fixed and ordered in the Divine Will, that all her interior swam in the sea of the Eternal Volition. She was aware of all the interior of all creatures, and she placed her own in order to reorder them before God. It was exactly the interior of man, more than the outside, to be in greater need of being re-done and reordered; and so, having to do the major part, it seemed that she did the minor, while she was the origin of both external and interior good. Yet, apparently it seemed that she did not do great or amazing works. More than Sun, She went unobserved and hidden in the cloud of Light of the Divine Will, so much so, that the very Saints gave of themselves, doing apparently more amazing things that my own Mama did. Yet, what are the greatest Saints before my Celestial Mama? They are just little stars compared to the great Sun; and if they are illuminated, it is because of the Sun.

But even though she did not do amazing things, she did not cease to be, also visibly, majestic and beautiful, just barely flying over the earth, all intent on that Eternal Will which she charmed and enraptured with great love and violence, in order to transport It from Heaven to earth, and which the human family had so brutally exiled up on High. And with all her interior ordered in the Divine Will, She gave no time to time; whether She thought, palpitated, breathed, and everything else She did – these were all charming bonds in order to draw the Eternal Word upon earth. And in fact She won, and She performed the greatest miracle, which no one else can do.

This is your task, my daughter: to charm Me, to bind Me so much with your interior all reordered in the Supreme Volition, as to transport It from Heaven to earth, that It may be known and have life on earth as it does in Heaven. Of all the rest you should not worry about. One who has to do the major part, has no need to do the minor; on the contrary, the field is given to others so that they may do the minor part, in order to give work to all. I know what is needed – time, place and people – and when I have to make known my greatest works, also with external prodigies. You, continue always your flight in my Will, filling Heaven and earth, charming Me so much as to make Me unable to resist performing the greatest miracle – that my Will reign in the midst of creatures."

**August 28, 1923**

***It is not enough to possess the Divine Will; we must also keep It, cultivate It and expand It within ourselves.***

I felt highly afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. As much as I called Him and prayed, He would not deign to return to His little exiled down here. Ah, how hard is my exile! My poor heart agonized because of the pain it felt, because the One who forms its life was far away from me. But as I longed for His return, the Confessor came, and at that moment, after so much waiting, Jesus moved in my interior, squeezing my heart tightly and making Himself seen.

And I to Him: 'My Jesus, couldn't You come before? Now I must obey. If You please, You will come when I receive You in the Most Holy Sacrament; then, we will be alone again, and we will be free to be together.'

And Jesus, with a dignified and indifferent look, told me: "My daughter, do you want Me to destroy the order of my Wisdom and to take away this authority from my Church?" And in saying this, He made me share in His pains.

Then, afterwards, I said to Him: 'But tell me, my Love, why don't You come? You made me wait so long as to almost make me lose the hope of your return; and because of this pain, my heart struggles between life and death.' And Jesus, all goodness: "My daughter, having placed in you the ownership of my Will, I want you not only to possess It, but to be able to keep It, cultivate It, expand It, so as to multiply It. Therefore, pains, mortifications, vigilance, patience, and also my very privation, serve to expand and to keep the boundaries of my Will in your soul.

It is not enough to possess – but to be able to possess. What good is it for a man to possess a land, if he does not take the care of sowing, cultivating it, keeping it, in order to then harvest the fruits of his hard work? If he does not work his property, even though he possesses it, one could say that he has nothing to eat. Therefore, it is not possessing which renders man rich and happy, but being able to cultivate well what he possesses.

The same with my graces, my gifts, and especially my Will, which I placed in you as a Queen. It wants from you the food, the work of your pains, of your acts. It wants your will, fully subjected to It, to give It in everything the honors and the courting which befit It as Queen. And in everything you do and suffer, It will have its food ready to feed your soul. And so, you on one side, and my Will on the other, will expand the boundaries of my Supreme Will within you."

### **September 2, 1923**

***In addition to the privation of Jesus, Luisa feels the pain of humanity separated from God, because of the bond she has with Jesus and therefore with all humanity. The nations are preparing for war.***

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; more so, since making Himself seen like lightning, he would draw me out of myself, and then escape me like a flash, while I was forced to see tragic and gloomy things, rumors of wars, as if they wanted to involve Italy; leaders of governments approaching other leaders, offering sums of money to make them fall into the net of the war... From the month of January of this year, when one day I was in great suffering, Jesus had told me that He was making me suffer in order to enlighten the nations which, wanting to start a war, wanted to drag others along, offering great sums to draw them to themselves. What pain it was for me to go out of myself to see suffering peoples, and another war field being armed, without having my Jesus together with me to say a word to Him! To snatch from Him, even at the cost of pains, mercy for unfortunate humanity!

I spent several days in this state, and my heart could not take it any more. I felt not only the pain of being almost deprived of Jesus, but another pain, so hard that I myself cannot explain it. Then, as He made Himself seen clinging to my heart seeking rest and refuge, for He could not take it any more, I squeezed Him to myself and I said to Him: 'My Life, Jesus, tell me, where did I offend You that You don't come? What is this pain, on top of the pain of your privations, which lacerates Me and separates Me from You?'

And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, did you perhaps place your will to offend Me in anything, since you fear that I withdrew from you?" And I: 'No, my Jesus; I would rather die than displease You.'

And Jesus: "So, a daughter who has always been with her father must be attentive to know the secrets, the manners, the reasons, with which he deals with her. I have been with you for so long, and you still do not understand the reasons which force Me to withdraw? But you have understood them, also from the grave evils you saw, when I used to come to you like lightening, drawing you out of yourself, and leaving you alone wandering around the earth. How many tragic things have you not seen? And on top of this, the great preparations for war which the nations are making... Last year, France, by moving against Germany, rang the first bell. Italy, by moving against Greece, rang the second bell. Then, another nation will come, which will ring the third bell, to call them to fight. What perfidy! What obstinacy! This is why my Justice can no longer bear so much obstinacy, and It forces Me to withdraw from you, to be free in Its course. And the pain you feel in your heart, in addition to the pain of my privation, is nothing other than the pain of humanity separated from Me. Indeed, it is a horrible pain, so much so, that my Heart writhed and agonized. And now, because of the bonds you have with Me, you remain bound to the human family, and you yourself are forced to feel this pain – the human generations which separate from Me with their horrendous sins

Courage, do not lose heart! Let Me give free course to my Justice, and then I will be with you again, and we will pray and cry together over the destiny of man, than he may no longer roam throughout the earth, but

return to his God."

### **September 6, 1923**

*One who is a dwelling for Jesus on earth, is also kept by Him in His Heart in Heaven. Let us never forget the Love of God, and to love Him for all. When the Love for God ceases, there begins sin.*

I felt petrified with pain because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. It seems to me that even His flashes, His shadow, are decreasing - my only support in His privation, which, like little drops of dew, sustain the poor little plant of my soul, burned and withered by His privation, giving it a thread of life so as to not let it die. However, I was all resigned to His Will, and I tried as much as I could to continue my interior acts, as when I used to take flight together with Jesus in His Most Holy Will. But – oh, how differently I made them! I did them badly, not finding all in order to give my God to all.

So, I was saying in my interior: ‘My Jesus, in your Will I unite my thoughts to Yours, and since your thoughts circulate in each created intelligence, I want every thought to draw from yours the love of your intelligence, in order to place each thought of creature into the flight of love. This flight goes up into Heaven, before the Supreme Majesty, and blending with the Eternal Love, draws the Love of the Most Holy Trinity upon earth, over all creatures.’

Now, while I was doing this and other things, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and, sighing, told me: "My daughter, you cannot be without Me, but even less can I be without You. Everything you feel in your heart is Me; your anxieties, your sighs, the martyrdom you suffer being deprived of Me, are Me. Those are my heartbeats which resound in you, bringing you my pains, hiding Me from you. And so, when Love can no longer resist, surpassing Justice, It forces Me to unveil Myself."

And as He was saying this, He made Himself seen. My God, who can tell how reborn I felt? Then He added: "My daughter, you gave Me a dwelling in you on earth, and I keep you in Heaven inside my Heart; so, while being on earth, you are with Me in Heaven. The Divinity delights with the Little Daughter of the Supreme Volition, having her in Heaven with Itself. And since We have Our Little Daughter in Heaven and on earth, it is not worthwhile for Us to destroy the earth, as Justice would want to do, since creatures deserve it. At the most, many cities will disappear; the earth will open abysses in several places making lands and people disappear, and wars will decimate it, but out of regard for Our Little Daughter, We will not destroy it, having given her the task to make our Will live on earth.

Therefore, pluck up courage, do not lose heart too much during my absence. Know that I cannot last too long without making Myself seen. I Myself cannot do this, and you will never, never cease to love Me, not only for yourself, but also for all our dear brothers.

In fact, do you want to know why Adam sinned? Because he forgot that I loved him and he forgot to love Me. This was the first seed of His fall. Had he thought that I loved him very much and that he was obliged to love Me, he would never have decided to disobey Me. So, first love ceased, and then began sin; and as soon as he stopped loving his God, true love for himself ceased. His members and powers rebelled against him; he lost dominion, order, and he became fearful. And not only this, but true love toward other creatures ceased, while I had created him with the same love which reigned among the Divine Persons, in which one was to be the image of the other, the happiness, the joy and life of the other.

This is why, in coming upon earth, the thing to which I gave greatest importance was that they love one another as they were loved by Me, in order to give them my first Love, to let the Love of the Most Holy Trinity breathe over the earth.

Therefore, in all your pains and privations, never forget that I love you very much, so as to never forget to love Me; and as Daughter of Our Will, you have the task to love Me for all. In this way, you will remain in order and you will fear nothing."

### **September 9, 1923**

*It is impossible that it might be the Devil to manifest the knowledges and the secrets of the Divine Will, because It is hell for him, and he knows It only to hate It.*

I still had another strong fear: who knows whether it might not be my adorable Jesus to deign to speak to Me, manifesting to me so many sublime truths, especially on the Divine Will, but the devil, in order to deceive

me; and while it seems that he raises me up high with so many truths, he then makes me fall into the abyss. And I said to myself: 'My Jesus, free me from the hands of the enemy. I don't want to know anything; all I care about is to save my soul.'

And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Don't you know that the thing which the infernal snake knows the least about Me is my Will? Because he did not want to do It, and by not doing It, he did not know It nor love It. And even less did he penetrate into the secrets of my inscrutable Volition in order to know the effects and the value of my Will; and if he does not know them, how could he speak about them? Even more, the thing which he abhors the most is that the creature do my Will. He does not care whether the soul prays, goes to Confession, goes to Communion, does penance or makes miracles; but the thing which harms him the most is that the soul do my Will, because as he rebelled against my Will, then was hell created in him – his unhappy state, the rage that consumes him. Therefore, my Will is hell for him, and every time he sees the soul being subject to my Will and knowing Its qualities, value and Sanctity, he feels hell being redoubled, because he sees the paradise, the happiness and the peace he lost, being created in the soul. And the more my Will is known, the more tormented and furious he is. So, how could he possibly speak to you about my Will, if It forms his hell? And if he did speak to you, his words would form hell in you, because he knows my Will only to hate It, not to love It; and whatever is hated never brings happiness and peace. Besides, his word is empty of grace, and so he cannot confer the grace to do my Will."

### **September 14, 1923**

***All creatures rotate around the Divine Sun. This is why man was created. Catastrophic consequences of sin.***

I was thinking of how all things rotate around the Sun: the earth, ourselves, all creatures, the sea, the plants – in sum, everything; we all rotate around the Sun. And because we rotate around the Sun, we are illuminated and we receive its heat. So, It pours its burning rays upon all, and by rotating around It, we and the whole Creation enjoy its Light and receive part of the effects and goods which the Sun contains. Now, how many beings do not rotate around the Divine Sun? Everyone does: all the Angels, the Saints, men, and all created things; even the Queen Mama – does she perhaps not have the first round, in which, rapidly spinning around It, she absorbs all the reflections of the Eternal Sun?

Now, while I was thinking about this, my Divine Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me all to Himself, told me: "My daughter, this was exactly the purpose for which I created man: that he would always rotate around Me, and I, being at the center of his rotation like a Sun, was to reflect in him my Light, my Love, my Likeness and all my happiness. At every round of his, I was to give him ever new contentments, new beauty, burning arrows.

Before man sinned, my Divinity was not hidden, because by rotating around Me, he was my reflection, and therefore he was the little Light. So, it was as though natural that, I being the great Sun, the little light could receive the reflections of my Light. But, as soon as he sinned, he stop spinning around Me; his little light became dark, he became blind and lost the light to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, as much as a creature is capable of. So much so, that in coming to redeem man, I took mortal flesh in order to be seen, not only because man had sinned with the flesh, and therefore I was to expiate with the flesh, but because he lacked the eyes to be able to see my Divinity. In fact, my Divinity, which dwelled within my Humanity, was able to unleash, like lightnings and flashes, only a few rays of Light from my Divinity.

See then, what great evil sin is: for man it is to lose his rotation around His Creator, to annul the purpose of Creation, to be transformed from Light into darkness, from beautiful into ugly. It is such a great evil that with all my Redemption I was unable to restore in him the eyes to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, but only when this flesh of man, decomposed and pulverized by death, will rise again on the day of judgment.

What would happen if the whole Creation could fail in doing its rotation around the Sun? All things would be turned upside down; they would lose their Light, harmony, beauty; each one would bump against the other, and even if the Sun were there, since nothing would rotate around It, the Sun would be as though dead for the whole of Creation.

Now, because of original sin, man lost his rotation around His Creator, and therefore he lost order, dominion over himself, and light. And every time he sins, not only does he not rotate around His God, but not

even around the goods of Redemption, which, like a new sun, came to bring him forgiveness, refuge and salvation.

But do you know who is the one who never ceases her round? The soul who does my Will and lives in It. As usual, she never stops, and she receives all the reflections of my Humanity and also the flashes of Light of my Divinity."

**September 21, 1923**

*Courage and fidelity in trials. Love, the Cross and the Divine Will made justice in Luisa. The circle of the Divine Will which embraces the great wheel of Eternity.*

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Everything seemed to be over for me, with almost no hope that He would return to His little and poor exiled. I felt my heart break with pain, thinking that I would never have seen again the One who had lived His life with me and therefore formed my own life. But now my life had disappeared and separated from me...! My Jesus, how brutally You kill me! Without you I feel the pains of hell – while I die, I am forced to live...!

Now, as I was in this painful state, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and stretching out one arm, He held me tightly to give me back life, and told me: "My daughter, my Will wanted to make justice of you. This was necessary in order to test your fidelity, since all my attributes concur in all my works. And when the generations will see all that I poured into you, surprised, will say: 'How could she not do all this, after all the graces He gave to her?' My Justice will show the trials It made you undergo, and will say to them: 'I made her go through the fire of my Justice and I found her faithful; therefore my Love has continued Its course.'

Even more, you must know that the first one to make justice of you was my Love. How many trials did It not make you go through in order to be certain of your love? The second one was the Cross, which made severe justice of you, to the extent that my Will, drawn by my Love and by the Cross, wanted to descend into you and make you live in It. But also my Will did not want to be outdone by my Love and by the Cross, and to be more certain, It jealously withdrew, making justice of you, to see whether you would continue your flights in my Will without Me."

Upon hearing this, I said: 'Ah! How could I continue those flights without You? I lacked light, and if I started, I could not finish, because the One who, making everything present to me, made me operate for all, allowing me to bind all the relations between the Creator and all Creation, was not with me. My mind was swimming in the empty space, finding no one. How could I do them?'

And Jesus: "Your starting was doing, and your pain for being unable to finish was completing. Therefore, it takes courage and fidelity. With a little test, one is always more certain and sure. And then, if not even my Queen Mama was spared from these trials, would you want to be exempted from them?"

Then, after some time, He came back again, and He made Himself seen inside of me, in the middle of a circle upon which He invited the souls to go, in order to let them walk on that circle. I got on it, never to descend again, and my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this circle is my Eternal Will, which embraces the great wheel of Eternity. All that is contained in this circle is nothing other than all that my Humanity did in the Divine Will, to impetrate that my Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Everything is prepared and done; there is nothing left but to open the doors and to make It known, so that man may take possession of It.

It was said about Me, when I came upon earth to redeem man, that I was going to be the salvation and the ruin of many. The same will be said now – that this Will of Mine will be either of great Sanctity – since my Will is of absolute Sanctity – or of ruin for many...

See, while rotating upon this circle, it is necessary to look inside, never outside of it, because inside there is Light, knowledge, my strength and my acts, as help, attraction and life, in order to take the Life of my Will. Outside of It, there is none of this; the creatures will find darkness and will fall into the abyss.

Therefore, be attentive; keep your gaze always fixed into my Will, and you will find yourself with the fullness of the Grace of living in my Will."

**October 4, 1923**

***The Divine Will is everywhere with Its Immensity, All-seeingness and Power, but for the majority of creatures, It is not upon earth as their Queen and Life. What the creature must do in order to have It as Life.***

I felt I was being destroyed by the pain of the privation of Jesus, with the sad thought that He would no longer come to me. Oh, how piercing it is to think that I would never see again the One who forms my Life, my happiness, all my good!

While I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how could I leave you if my Will is imprisoned in your soul, and giving life to all your acts, carries out Its Life as within Its own center? So, my Life is in one point of the earth. Ah, if this Life of Mine on earth was not there, my Justice would pour Itself out with such fury as to annihilate it."

In hearing this, I said: 'My Jesus, your Will is everywhere, there is no place in which It is not, and You are saying that It is imprisoned in me?'

And Jesus: "It is indeed everywhere with Its Immensity, with Its All-seeingness and with Its Power. Like a Queen, It subjects everything to Itself, allowing no one to escape Its empire. But as Life in which the creature forms her life, to live her life in the Life of my Will and to form the Life of the Divine Will on earth – It does not exist. For many who do not do It, it is if my Will did not exist... It happens as if someone had water in his room but would not drink it, or fire but he would not approach it in order to get warm, or bread but he would not eat it. In spite of the fact that he has with himself all these elements which can give life to man, by not taking them, he can die of thirst, cold and hunger. Others take them rarely, and are weak and sick. Others, every day, and these are healthy and robust. Therefore, everything is in the possession of a good – whether the human will wants to take it, and how it wants to take it; and depending on whether it uses it, so does it receive its effects.

So is my Will. In order to become Life of the soul, she must make her will disappear in Mine; her will must no longer exist. My Will must take over in all her acts, as the prime act; and so It will give Itself to the soul, now as water to quench her thirst with Its Divine and celestial waters; now as fire, not only to warm her, but to destroy what is human in her and to rebuild in her the Life of my Will; now as food, to nourish her and to make her strong and robust. Oh, how hard it is to find a creature who surrenders all her rights, to give my Will alone the right to reign! Almost all want to keep something of their own will for themselves, and therefore, not reigning in them completely, my Will is not able to form Its Life in all the creatures."

**October 16, 1923**

***So that the Divine Will may descend upon earth, the human will, emptied of all that is human, divinized and transformed into all that is God, must raise up to Heaven and live and communal Life with the Most Holy Trinity; it must take and give to all.***

The pain of the privation of my Jesus concentrates more and more into my poor heart. What long nights without Him! They seem to be eternal nights without Jesus, without stars and without sun! The only thing left to me is His adorable Will, in which I abandon myself, finding my rest in the thick darkness which surrounds me! Ah, Jesus, Jesus, come to my tormented heart, for I can't go on without You!

Now, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the pain of His privation, my Jesus moved in my interior, and taking my hands in His, pressed them tightly to His Heart and told me: "My daughter, in order for my Will to descend upon earth, it is necessary that your will raise up to Heaven. And in order to raise up to Heaven and to live in the Celestial Fatherland, it is necessary to empty it of all that is human, of all that is not Holy, pure and upright. Nothing can enter into Heaven to live a communal Life with Us, if it has not been completely divinized and transformed into Us; nor can my Divine Will descend upon earth and carry out Its Life as within Its own center, if It does not find the human will emptied of everything, in order to fill it with all the goods which my Will contains... It will be nothing other than a most thin veil, which will serve Me to cover Myself and to dwell within it, almost like a Consecrated Host, in which I form my Life, and I do all the good I want – I pray, I suffer, I enjoy. And the Host does not oppose; it leaves Me free. Its office is to be there to keep Me hidden, and in mute silence, to comply to preserve my Sacramental Life. This is the point we are at: your will is about to enter Heaven, and Mine is about to descend upon earth. Therefore, yours must have life no longer; it must have no reason to exist.

This happened to my Humanity, which, though having a human will, was all intent on giving life to the Divine Will. It never decided by itself, not even to breathe, but it took and gave also its breath in the Divine

Will. And so the Eternal Will reigned in my Humanity on earth as It does in Heaven; It lived Its terrestrial Life in it, and my human will, fully sacrificed to the Divine, impetrated that, at the appropriate time, It would descend upon earth, to live in the midst of creatures, just as It lives in Heaven. Don't you want to give my Will the first place on earth?"

Now, while He was saying this, I seemed to find myself in Heaven, and as though from one single point, I could see all generations; and prostrating myself before the Supreme Majesty, I took the reciprocal Love of the Divine Persons, their perfect adoration, the ever unique Sanctity of their Will, and I offered them in the name of all as the return of love, adoration, submission and union which every creature should give to her Creator. I wanted to unite Heaven and earth - Creator and creature, that they might embrace and exchange the supreme kiss of the union of their wills.

Then my Jesus added: "This is your task – to live in Our midst and to make all that is Ours your own, giving it to Us on behalf of your brothers; so that, drawn by what is Ours, We may be bound to the human generations, and give them the supreme kiss of the union of their wills to Ours, which We gave to man in Creation."

**October 20, 1923**

*Jesus sows seeds of Divine Light in the field of the soul, that they may become Suns. Then He collects them in order to prepare new seeds, and this causes the soul to feel that everything is over.*

I felt all annihilated within myself. The privations of Jesus throw me into the most profound humiliation. Without Jesus, I feel the interior of my soul devastated; it seems that all the good declines and dies. My Jesus! My Jesus! How hard is your privation! Oh, how my heart bleeds in seeing that everything dies in me, because the One who is Life, and the only One who can give Life, is not with me!

Then, while I was in this state, my most sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His hand upon my heart and pushing strongly on it, He told me: "My daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? Abandon yourself in Me and let Me do; and when it seems to you that everything declines and dies, your Jesus will make everything rise again, but more beautiful and more fecund.

You must know that the soul is my field in which I work, sow and harvest; but my favorite field is the soul who lives in my Will. In this field my work is delightful; I do not get covered in mud when I sow, because my Will has converted it into a field of Light. Its earth is Virgin, pure and celestial, and I amuse Myself very much in sowing little lights in it, almost like a dew which forms the Sun of my Will... Oh, how beautiful it is to see this field of the soul all covered with many drops of Light which, as they grow, form many suns! This sight is enchanting; all Heaven is enraptured at their sight, and they are all attentive on looking at the Celestial Farmer who cultivates this field with such great mastery, and who possesses a seed so noble as to convert it into a Sun.

Now, my daughter, this field is Mine and I do whatever I want with it. Once these suns have formed, I collect them and I take them to Heaven, as the most beautiful conquest of my Will, and then I go back to the work of my field. So, I put everything upside down, and the Little Daughter of my Will feels that everything is over, everything is dying. She sees those suns, so refulgent, being substituted by the drops of light which I am sowing, and she thinks that everything is perishing. How you deceive yourself! This is the new harvest that must be prepared; and since I want to make it more beautiful than the first one, and make it larger in order to double my harvest, at first sight it seems that the work is more difficult, and the soul suffers more. But those pains are like strokes of a hoe into the earth, which push the seed deeper down, in order to make it sprout more safely, with greater fecundity and beauty. Don't you see when a field is harvested – how desolate and poor it remains? But it lets itself be sowed again, and you will see it more beautiful than before. Therefore, let me do; and you, by living in my Will, will always be at work with Me; we will sow the little drops of light together, and we will compete to see who sows more. So, we will amuse ourselves now in sowing, now in resting – but always together... I know, I know what your strongest concern is – that I may leave you. No, I will not leave you. One who lives in my Will is inseparable from Me."

And I: 'My Jesus, You told me that when You did not come it was because You wanted to chastise people, and now it is not because of this that You don't come, but for something else.'

And Jesus, as though sighing: "They will come – the chastisements will come. Ah, if you knew." And having said this, He disappeared.

**October 30, 1923**

*One who lives in the Divine Will is nourished by the flames of Jesus and filtered through the Light of the Divine Will, in order to be deified in God.*

I live always embittered and with my heart petrified by the pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. I feel without Life, because the One who is true Life is not with me. Oh, how often I repeated: 'Tell me, O my only and highest Good, where did You direct your steps, so that, in following them, I may find You?' Ah, from afar I kiss those hands which, with so much love, embraced me and pressed me to your Heart. I adore and kiss that Face which showed itself to me with so much grace and beauty, and which now hides and is far away from me... Tell me, where are You? Which way should I take in order to reach You? Tell me, what should I do? Where did I offend You, that You run away from me? Yet, You told me that You would never leave me; and now You leave me? Ah, Jesus, Jesus, come back to the one who cannot live without You, to your little daughter, to your little exiled...!'

But who can tell all my laments and the nonsense I said? Then, in the meantime, I felt like losing my senses, and I could see a dove, all on fire, which was agonizing, and a person near it, who, from his burning breath, was feeding the dove with his flames in order to nourish it, preventing it from taking any other food, holding it tightly and so close to his mouth, that it could do nothing but breathe and swallow the flames which came from him. The poor dove agonized and turned into those flames with which it was nourished. I was surprised in seeing this, and my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear that I may leave you? In order to leave you, I should leave Myself, which I cannot do. As much power as I have, I do not have the power to separate from Myself. The same is for one who does my Will. Since she becomes inseparable from Me, I lack the power to separate from her; not only this, but I keep nourishing her with my own flames. Have you not seen that dove, all on fire? It was the image of your soul, and the one who was feeding it with his breath was I, who so much delight in nourishing one who lives in my Will, only with the flames unleashed by my Heart, and through breath.

Don't you know that one who lives in my Will must be filtered through the most pure Light of It? And to be filtered is more than to be put under a press, because even though the press crushes all to pieces, it lets everything out, both seeds and skin, which settle at the bottom and leave always something cloudy. On the other hand, when something is filtered, and especially if it is filtered through the thick Light of my Will, there is no danger that it might deposit something cloudy; rather, everything is clear, similar to the clearness of the Light through which it has been filtered. And this is a great honor for the soul who lives in my Will – that whether she thinks, speaks, loves, etc., my Will takes the commitment to filter whatever she does through Its most pure Light. And this is necessary, so that in everything she does, there may be no distinction from what We do, but all things may hold hands and share their likeness."

Now, as He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, within a garden; and, tired, I sat down under a tree to rest. But the rays of the sun darted through me in such a way that I felt I was burning. I wanted to go under a thicker tree, which would produce more shade, so as not to be hurt by the sun; but a voice (it seems to me that it was my beloved Jesus) prevented me from doing so, saying: "One who lives in my Will must be fully exposed to the rays of the burning and Eternal Sun, in order to live of Light, to see nothing but Light, and to touch nothing but Light. This leads to the deification of the soul. Only then can one say that the soul lives in my Will, when she remains all deified in God.

Even more, come out from under the tree and stroll in this Celestial Eden of my Will, so that, gazing at you thoroughly, the Sun may convert you into Light, and may give you the final touch of your deification in God."

I began to stroll; but as I was doing this, obedience called me back into myself.

**November 5, 1923**

*In one who lives in the Divine Will Jesus does not form the mystical Life given to those who live in His*

***Grace, but without having their acts identified in the Divine Volition; rather, He forms His real Life, like in the Most Holy Sacrament, and still more.***

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that my Confessor - because I didn't have the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, telling Him: 'My love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains to pains. Without You, I have no one else with whom to cry for my hard destiny of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave me alone - to keep at least company to a poor abandoned one, who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You, Who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution. Tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul. Let me hear your most sweet voice, which gives me life and forgiveness.'

Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior. The Sacramental veils formed like a mirror in which Jesus was... alive and real. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this mirror is the accident of bread, which keeps Me imprisoned within them. I form my Life in the Host, but It does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the tiniest '*I love you.*' It is as if dead for Me. I remain alone, without the shadow of anything in return. Therefore my Love is almost impatient to get out, to break this glass, descending into hearts, in order to find in them that return which the Host doesn't know how to give Me, nor can it do so.

But do you know where I find my true return? In the soul who lives in my Will. As soon as I descend into her heart, I consume the accidents of the Host, because I know that more noble accidents, more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, in order to keep Me inside that heart, which will not only give Me life in itself - but life for life. I will no longer be alone, but with my most faithful company. We will be two hearts palpitating together; we will love united; our desires will be one. So, I remain in her, and I live my Life there - alive and real - just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament. But do you know what these accidents are which I find in the soul who does my Will? These are her acts done in my Volition which - more than accidents - extend themselves around Me; they imprison Me, but inside a noble, Divine prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in my Will illuminate and warm, more than sun. Oh, how happy I feel to live my real Life in her. I feel as if I were inside my Celestial Royal Palace! Look at Me in your heart; how happy I am; how I delight and feel the purest joys!"

And I: 'My beloved Jesus, isn't this a new and special thing that you are telling me - that you live your real Life in one who lives in your Will? Isn't this rather the mystical Life, which You live in the hearts that possess your Grace?'

And Jesus: "No, no, it is not a mystical Life, as it is for those who possess my Grace, but who do not live with their acts identified in my Volition, and therefore do not have sufficient material to form the accidents and imprison Me. It would be as if the Priest lacked the Host, and still wanted to pronounce the words of the Consecration. He could pronounce them, but he would say them to the empty space - my Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence. In the same way, I find Myself in the hearts which might possess my Grace, but do not live completely in my Will. I am in them by Grace, but not in reality."

And I: 'My love, but how is it possible that You can really live in the soul who lives in your Will?' And Jesus: "My daughter, don't I perhaps live in the Sacramental Host, alive and real - in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I live in the Host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will which is opposed to Mine. If I found in the Host a Will opposed to Mine, I would not form either a real or a perennial Life in it. This is also the reason for which the Sacramental accidents are consumed when creatures receive Me: I do not find a human will united with Mine, disposed to give itself in order to acquire my Will; rather, I find a will which wants to act, and do it by itself. So I make my little visit, and I leave.

On the other hand, for one who lives in my Will, my Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the Host, how much more can I do it in her; more so, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, my reward and interest - all that I do not find in the Host. My real Life is necessary to the soul who lives in my Will; otherwise how could she live in my Volition?

Ah, you don't want to understand that the Sanctity of living in my Will is a Sanctity completely different from the other Sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in my

Will, embellish her even more, it is nothing other than the life of the Blessed in Heaven who, living in my Will, by virtue of It, possess Me within each one of them, as if I were only for each one - alive and real - and not mystically, but really dwelling within them. And just as this could not be called "Life of Heaven" if they did not have Me within them as their own Life; and their happiness would not be perfect and complete, if even a tiny particle of my Life were missing in them; in the same way, my Will would be neither full nor perfect in one who lives in my Volition, if my real Life - which this Will emits - were missing.

It is true that these are all prodigies of my Love. In fact, this is the prodigy of prodigies, which my Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It now wants to deliver in order to achieve the primary purpose of the Creation of man. Therefore, I want to form my first real Life within you."

In hearing this, I said: 'Ah, my love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad for all these contrasts. And You know it...! It is true that this serves me to abandon myself more into your arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but with all this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the peace of my soul. And you are telling me that You want to form your real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!"

And Jesus, again: "Daughter, don't worry about this. All that I want is that you add nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can. It is known that all other sanctities - that is, those of obedience and of other virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, arguments and wastes of time, which prevent the forming of a beautiful sun. At the most, they form a little star. Only the Sanctity of my Will is exempt from these miseries. Furthermore, my Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects. Therefore, abandon yourself completely in my Will; make It yours, and you will receive the effects of the absolution, or of anything else which you might be denied.

So, I recommend that you not waste any time, since by wasting time you hamper my real Life, which I am forming in you."

### **November 8, 1923**

*Jesus allows all states of mind which existed along the path of Sanctity to occur in Luisa, so that everything may end up in the Divine Will, and from her the new law and the Sanctity of the Divine Will may begin.*

The privations of Jesus continue. At the most, He comes like fleeting lightning, such that, while it seems to produce light, it leaves one in the dark, more than before. Now, while I was swimming in the bitterness of His privation, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all busy writing - not with a pen, but with His breath. Emitting rays of light, He used that light like a pen in order to write into the depth of my soul. But placing one finger on His lips, He made me understand that I should keep silent, for He did not want to be distracted. Then, after He finished, He told me: "Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I am writing in your soul the law of my Will and the good which It brings. First I want to write it in your soul, and then, little by little, I will explain it to you."

And I: 'My Jesus, I want to tell You of the state of my soul - oh, how bad I feel! Tell me, why do you leave me? What should I do in order not to lose You?'

And Jesus: "Do not afflict yourself, my daughter. You must know that when I came upon earth, I came to abolish the old laws, and to perfect others. But in abolishing them, I did not exempt Myself from observing those laws; rather, I observed them in a more perfect way than others did. Having to unite in Me the old and the new, I wanted to observe them in order to give fulfillment to the old laws, placing on them the seal of their abolition, and to give start to the new law, which I came to establish upon earth - a law of Grace and of Love, which enclosed all sacrifices in Me, since I was to be the true and only sacrificed. Therefore, all other sacrifices were no longer necessary because, being Man and God, I was more than sufficient to satisfy for all.

Now, my beloved daughter, wanting to make of you a more perfect image of Me and to begin a new Sanctity, so noble and Divine, which is the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven, I want to centralize in you all the states of mind which have occurred until now along the path of Sanctity. And as you offer them and move on, doing this in my Will, I establish their fulfillment, I crown them, and embellishing them, I place on them the seal.

Everything must end up in my Will; and there where the other Sanctities finish, the Sanctity of my Will, being noble and Divine, keeps all other Sanctities as Its footstool, and gives them their origin.

Therefore, let Me do; let Me repeat my Life and all that I did in Redemption with so much love. Now I want to repeat it in you with more love, to set the starting point so that the laws of my Will may be known. But I want your will united to and dissolved in Mine."

**November 10, 1923**

*The beauty of littleness. God does the greatest works in the little ones. Jesus came upon earth to make Redemption and to prepare the Kingdom of the Divine Will, but He used two little ones in order to fulfill this double plan: Most Holy Mary and Luisa, at the head of two wings in which the human generations are divided.*

I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of my sweet Jesus, and while I was praying, I saw my soul very little, but of extreme littleness; and I thought to myself: 'How little I am! Jesus was right in saying that I was the littlest of all. I would really like to know whether I am the littlest among all...'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me how He took this little one in His arms and squeezed her tightly to His Heart, and she would let Jesus do whatever He wanted with her. And He told me: "My dear little one! I chose you little, because the little ones let one do whatever he wants with them. They do not walk alone, but let themselves be led; even more, they are afraid to place one foot by themselves. If they receive gifts, feeling incapable of keeping them, they place them on the lap of their mama. The little ones are stripped of everything, nor do they care whether they are rich or poor; they are concerned with nothing. Oh, how beautiful is the tender age, full of graces, of beauty, of freshness! Therefore, the greater is the work I want to do in a soul, the smaller I choose her. I like childlike freshness and beauty very much. I like it so much that I maintain her in the littleness of the nothingness from which she came. I let nothing of her own enter her, that she may not lose her littleness, and therefore preserve the Divine freshness and beauty from which she came."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, it seems to me that I am very bad, and this is why I am so little, and You are saying that You love very much because I am little. How can this be?'

And Jesus, again: "My little one, wickedness cannot enter the true little ones. Do you know when evil, growth, starts to get in? When one's own will starts to get in. As it enters, the creature begins to fill herself and to live from her own. And everything comes from the littleness of the creature, and it seems to her that her littleness becomes greater - a greatness to be cried over. Since God does not live completely in her, she moves away from her Beginning, she dishonors her origin, losing the light, the beauty, the Sanctity and the freshness of her Creator. She seems to grow before herself and maybe before men; but before Me - oh, how she decreases! She may even become great, but she will never be my little beloved one - one whom, taken by love for her, I fill with Me, that she may remain as I created her, and I make of her the greatest, such that no one will be able to equal her.

I did so with my Celestial Mama. Among all generations, She is the littlest one, because her will never entered her to act, but always my Eternal Will; and not only did It preserve Her little, beautiful, fresh, as She had been delivered by Us, but It made Her the greatest of all. Oh, how beautiful She was, little in herself, but great - superior to all in Our virtue! It is only because of her littleness that She was raised to the height of Mother of the One who formed Her.

So, as you see, all the good for man is to do my Will; all the evil is to do his own. Therefore, in order to come to redeem man, I chose my Mother, because She was little, and I used Her as a channel in order to let all the goods and fruits of Redemption descend upon mankind.

Now, so that my Will might be known, in order to open Heaven to let my Will descend upon earth and to make It reign on earth as It does in Heaven, I had to choose another little one among all generations. Since this is the greatest Work I want to do - to restore man in his origin, from which he came, to open for him that Divine Will which he rejected, to open my arms to him to receive him again into the womb of my Will - my Wisdom calls the most little one out of nothing.

It was just that she be little: if I placed a little one at the head of Redemption, I had to place another little one at the head of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven. Among two little ones was I to enclose the purpose of Creation of man and realize my designs upon him. Through one, I was to redeem him, wash him with my Blood from his ugliness, and give him forgiveness; through the other one, I was to make him return to

his beginning, to his origin, to his lost nobility, to the bonds of my Will which had been broken by him, admitting him once again to the smile of my Eternal Will, to the exchange of kiss between his will and Mine, and to live as one within the other. This alone was the purpose of Creation of man, and no one will be able to oppose what I have established. Centuries and centuries will go by - just as in Redemption, also in this; but man will return into my arms, as he was created by Me.

But in order to do this, first I have to choose the one who must be the first to live in my Eternal Will, to bind in her all the relations of Creation, and to live with her with no split of wills; rather, one being her will and Ours. From here the necessity that she be the littlest which We delivered in Creation – so that, in seeing herself so little, she may run away from her will; even more, she may bind it so tightly to Ours as to never do her will, and although little, she may live together with Us, through that Breath with which We created man. Our Will maintains her fresh and beautiful; she forms Our smile, Our amusement, and We do whatever We want with her. Oh, how happy she is; and enjoying her littleness and her happy destiny, she will cry for her brothers and will interest herself in nothing other than compensating Us for all and for each one, of all the wrong which they have done to Us by withdrawing from Our Will. The tears of one who lives in Our Will will be powerful; more so, since she wants nothing but what We Ourselves want; and through her We will open, together with the first channel of Redemption, the second one of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love and my All, tell me, who will this little fortunate be? Oh, how I would like to know her!'

And He, immediately: "How is it – have you not understood who she is? It is you, my little one. I have told you many times that you are the little one, and this is why I love you."

But as He was saying this, I felt as though being transported outside of myself, into a most pure light, in which one could see all generations, as though divided in two wings – one to the right and the other to the left of the throne of God. At the head of one wing, there was the August Queen Mama, from whom came all the goods of Redemption... Oh, how beautiful was her littleness! Marvelous, prodigious littleness: little and powerful, little and great, little and Queen - little, seeing everyone hang on her littleness, as She disposes of all, rules over all, and only because She is little, She enwraps the Word within her littleness, making Him descend from Heaven to earth, to let Him die for love of men!

Another little one could be seen at the head of the other wing... I say it trembling and out of obedience: she was the one whom Jesus had called "His Little Daughter of the Divine Will". And my sweet Jesus, placing Himself in the middle of these two wings, between the two little ones who were at their heads, with one hand took mine, and with the other, that of the Queen Mama, and united them both together, saying: "My little daughters, hold hands before Our Throne, and embrace the Eternal Divine Majesty in your little arms. To you alone, because you are little, it is given to be able to embrace the Eternal One, the Infinite One, and to enter into Him. And if the first little one snatched Redemption from the Love of the Eternal One, may the second, giving her hand to the first, be helped by Her to snatch from the Eternal Love the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it in Heaven."

Now, who can say what happened? I have no words to express myself. I can only say that I remained more humiliated and confused, and almost like a fussy little child, I wanted my Jesus in order to tell Him of my fears, my doubts. And I prayed that He would cast away from me all these things, as I feared that the mere thought of them was a subtle pride, and that He would give me the grace to really love Him and to do His Most Holy Will in everything.

Then, my always adorable Jesus, coming back again, made Himself seen inside of me, and my person served almost to cover Him within me. And without letting me speak, He told me: "My poor little one, what do you fear? Courage, I am the One who will do everything in my little daughter. You will do nothing but follow me faithfully, will you? You are right that you are too little and that you can do nothing, but I will do everything in you. Don't you see how I am within you, and you are nothing but the shadow that covers Me? I am the One who will cross within you the eternal and unending boundaries of my Will. I am the One who will embrace all generations to bring them, together with your shadow, at the feet of the Eternal One, so that the two wills, the human and the Divine, may kiss each other, may smile at each other, and may no longer look at each other like strangers, being divided, scowling at each other, but one may be fused into the other, forming one single Will. It is the power of your Jesus that must do this; you have to do nothing but comply. I know, I know that you are

nothing and can do nothing, therefore you afflict yourself. But it is the power of my arm that wants and can work, and I like to work great things in the most little ones.

And then, the Life of my Will has already been on earth; it is not completely new, although it was as though in passing. It existed in my inseparable and dear Mama. If the Life of my Will had not been in Her, I, Eternal Word, could not have descended from Heaven. I would have lacked the way through which to descend, the room in which to enter, the humanity with which to cover my Divinity, the food with which to be nourished. I would have lacked everything, because all other things are not suitable for Me. But finding my Will in my beloved Mama, I found my own Heaven, my joys, my contentments. At most, I changed my dwelling - from Heaven to earth - but I changed nothing of the rest. All I had in Heaven, I found on earth by virtue of my Will possessed by Her, and therefore I descended into Her with all my love to take on human flesh.

Then, my Will had Its Life on earth in my Humanity, and by virtue of this Will of Mine, not only did I make Redemption, but I extended Myself upon the works of the human generations, sealing them with my Divine acts, and I beseeched my Father not only to redeem man, but that man, at the appropriate time, might enter the grace of Our Will, as when he was created, to live according to the purpose wanted by Us: that one be the Will of Heaven and of earth. Therefore, everything was done by Me. The plan of Redemption and that of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven, would not have been a work worthy of Me, had I not rehabilitated man in everything, as he was created. It would have been a work half-done, not whole, and your Jesus does not know how to do incomplete works; at the most, I wait centuries to give the complete good prepared by Me.

Therefore, don't you want to be with Me in giving man the work which I completed with my Coming upon earth? So, be attentive and faithful; do not worry, I will always keep you little in order to better accomplish my designs upon you."

**November 15, 1923**

***(Continuation) The role of Luisa is to draw the Divine Will to reign upon earth, just as Most Holy Mary drew the Word to be incarnated in order to accomplish Redemption. Jesus did both things, but fulfilled only Redemption, to prepare the creature to receive the Kingdom.***

I felt as though drowned in the Holy Will of God. My sweet Jesus seemed to amuse Himself very much in my interior in sending me light, and I felt as though eclipsed in that light. I felt that my mind was being filled with so much that I could not contain it, to the point of saying to Jesus: 'Jesus, my Heart, don't you know that I am little? I cannot contain what You want to put into my intelligence.'

And Jesus: "Little daughter of mine, do not fear, your Jesus will let you drink this light sip by sip, so that you may receive it and comprehend it. Do you know what this light means? It is the Light of my Will; it is that Divine Will rejected by other creatures, Which, wanting to come and reign upon earth, seeks to find someone who would receive It, comprehend It, and love It. In order to come and reign, It wants to find a little soul who would offer herself to receive all the acts that the Supreme Will had destined for each creature, to make her happy and holy, and to give her the goods It contains. Now, this happiness, Sanctity and the goods that the Eternal Will delivered, in order to communicate them to the creature just as It delivered the whole Creation - are united and suspended; and if It does not find one who receives them, to give It all the homage, honor and courting that the other creatures have not given It - It cannot come and reign upon earth. Therefore, your task is to embrace all generations in order to receive all the acts of the Supreme Will that they rejected, with all the goods It contains. If you do not do so, my Eternal Will cannot put Itself in feast, to come and reign. It will have the tears of the past sorrow - of how ungratefully It was rejected; and one who cries does not reign. Therefore It wants not only that the acts of Its Volition destined to each creature, receive reparation, but that there be desire to receive Its happiness with love, along with everything It contains."

And I: 'Jesus, my Love, how can I do this? I am too little and also a little bad, and You know it. Even more, I fear I am unable to do it even for myself - how can I do it for others?' And He, again: "This is exactly why I chose you, and I keep you small, so that you may do nothing by yourself, but always together with Me. I too know that, little as you are, you are good at nothing; at the most, at making Me smile with your childish things. Therefore, your Jesus will take care of everything.

This is necessary, just as it was necessary that in order to come and fulfill Redemption, a little daughter of Ours, my Mama, assumed the task of receiving within Her all the acts of Our Will rejected by creatures. And she made them her own, she welcomed them with decorum, loved them, repaired them, returned them - so much so, as to fill all their boundaries, as much as it is possible for a creature.

When the Divinity saw, reintegrated in this little Creature, Its Will of Creation, not only for herself, but for all others, It felt so attracted that It added the greatest act, the most sublime, the most prodigious one, to the many acts of Its Will in Creation – that this little one be the One to be raised to the exclusive and unique dignity of Mother of her own Creator. I, Eternal Word, could never have descended from Heaven, had I not found in Her my Will, reintegrated, as We had wanted It to be in the creature. What then was the cause that made Me come upon earth? My Will existing in a little creature. What did I care if she was small? All I cared about was that my Will be safe in Her, with no fracture on the part of her human will. Once Our Will was safe, all Our rights were given back to Us - the creature placed herself in the order of her Creator, and the Creator placed Himself in the order of the creature.

The purpose of Creation was already fulfilled, so We got to the facts – that the Word be made flesh, first to redeem man, and then, so that Our Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Ah, yes, it was my Mama, who, taking into herself all Our Will, delivered for the good of Creation, darted the Divinity with Divine arrows, in such a way as to draw, like a powerful magnet, the Word into her womb, wounded by Our own arrows.

We can deny nothing to one who possesses Our Will. See then, the necessity for which I want another creature to offer herself to receive into herself all the acts of my Will, which I delivered in Creation, so as to give fulfillment to that FIAT which I brought upon earth, and which was welcomed and understood only by my Mother. And this is why there was no division between Me and Her.

The Divinity wants to be wounded once again with Its own darts, in order to give the generations this great good – that my Will reign in them. This is the greatest thing It wants to give – the true origin of man. A human will is not enough to beseech It, and even less, to wound the Divinity. It takes a Divine Will with which the soul, filled with It, may wound her Creator with His own arrows; so that, wounded, He may open the Heavens and let His Will descend upon earth. More so, since He will find His noble court – all the acts of His Will lined up in the creature, who snatched from Him this solemn act – that His Will come to reign on earth with Its complete triumph."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My beloved Good, your words confuse me; even more, they annihilate me, so much that I feel like a little newborn baby, whose limbs are not yet well formed, and therefore it is necessary to swaddle her. And while swaddling clothes are still necessary to form me, You want to unswaddle me – but to do what? To make me stretch my little baby hands and embrace your Eternal Will. My Jesus, don't You see? I can't reach, I cannot hold It - I am too little. Moreover, if it pleases You so much that your Will reign upon earth, why did You wait so long? And why, when You came upon earth, did You not do both things – that is, the Redemption and the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven? Your arms were strong and long enough to embrace your interminable Will. See, see, O Jesus? Mine are weak and short. How can I do that?'

And He, again: "Poor little child, you are right. My words confuse you, the Light of my Will eclipses you and renders you the true newborn of the Supreme Will... Come into my arms; I will swaddle you with the clothes of my own Will, so that It may strengthen your limbs with Its fortitude; so it will be easy for you to hold tightly in your little arms that Eternal Will which wants to come and reign in you with so much love."

So I flung myself into His arms, to let Jesus do me what he wanted. Then He added: "I could indeed have done both things when I came upon earth, but the creature is not capable of receiving the Work of her Creator all at once. Moreover, I Myself delight in giving ever new surprises of love. And then, the creature had profaned her taste with her own will; she had made the breath of her soul stink with such ugly things as to be disgusting to Me. She had reached the point of acquiring a taste for the most revolting things, to the extent of letting them flow over the three powers of the soul like a rotten fluid, such that her nobility could no longer be recognized. Therefore, with my Redemption, first I had to take care of all of this, providing all the remedies, and giving all these evils the bath of my Blood in order to wash them. Had I wanted to do both things, man being so dirty, blind and deaf - rendered so by his human will - he would not have had the eyes of the intelligence to comprehend, nor the ears to listen, nor the heart to receive my Will. And my Will, not being

understood, and finding no place in which to dwell, would have turned back to Heaven once again. Therefore it was necessary that, first, man understand the goods of Redemption to be able to dispose himself to comprehend the good of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven.

The same would have happened also with you, if at the beginning, when I began to speak to you, I had talked to you about my Will - you would not have understood. I would have behaved like a teacher, who, instead of teaching the first letters of the alphabet to his pupil, wanted to teach him sciences and foreign languages... Poor boy, he would get confused and would learn nothing. Instead, I wanted to talk to you of suffering, of virtues – things which are more adapted and more tangible for human nature; things which can be called the alphabet of Christian life; the language of the exile, and of those who aspire to the Celestial Fatherland. On the other hand, my Will is the language of Heaven, and It begins there where all other sciences and virtues end. My Will is Queen that dominates all and crowns all, in such a way that before the Sanctity of my Will all other virtues shrink and tremble. This is why, first, I wanted to be your teacher of the alphabet, to dispose your intelligence; and then become your Celestial and Divine Master, Who knows only about the language of the Fatherland - a Teacher of the highest science that my Will contains. First I had to remove from you the taste for everything, because the human will has this poison that it makes one lose taste for the Divine Will. In all created things, which came from Me, I had placed a Divine flavor. But by doing her will, even in holy things, the soul does not find this flavor. So, in order to let you taste my Will, I am attentive to not let you taste anything else, so as to dispose you and give you the more sublime lessons of my Will. If this was necessary for you, more so for the whole Church, to Which first, I had to make known the inferior things, and then the highest thing of all – my Will."

**November 20, 1923**

***Jesus Himself gives Luisa the proof that what she is writing is true: in her there is the Life and the facts of what she writes. The Divine Will is Life and air of the soul.***

I felt concerned about what I was writing, and I thought to myself: 'What will be my confusion on the day of Judgment, if instead of being my Jesus to speak to me, it were my fantasy, or the infernal enemy? My Jesus, I feel like dying at the mere thought of it, and you know the great repugnance I feel in writing. If it wasn't for blessed obedience, I would not have written a word.' And I felt such confusion, that if it had been in my power, I would have burned up everything.

Now, while I was in this state, my always adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, like a little Baby, and placing His little head upon my shoulder, He clung to my face and said: "My daughter, why do you fear? You should not worry about thoughts, but about facts. Is it perhaps not true that your will, embracing Mine, wants to find all in order to bind them with my Will, to re-tie all the broken bonds between the human will and the Divine, exposing yourself to defend and to excuse the creatures, and to repair the Creator? This is indeed a fact in you. Is it perhaps not true that you swore you wanted to live in my Will, by pronouncing a "yes"? Ah, that "yes" is a chain for you, and it keeps you bound within my Will; and as you enjoy the taste of It, it makes you abhor the shadow of your will. This is a fact; and then many other things which you know. If you were writing but the life – the facts of what you write - were not in you, then you could have feared, and I would have given you neither strength, nor Light, nor assistance; on the contrary, you would have been dull and I could not have continued further. Therefore, calm down, and continue to live as though kneaded in my Will, in order to expand the boundaries of your human will within Mine.

See, also my Humanity was little, and It kept growing as though kneaded with the Divine Will, in such a way that, as I grew, my human will, living together with the Divine, expanded its boundaries within the Will of the Eternal One, and prepared Redemption and the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven. And you – don't you want to follow my growth and your flight in my Will?

My Will is not only Life, but air of the soul; and if air is missing to life, the nature begins to decline, the breathing is hampered, the heart is hindered in its beating, the blood circulation is irregular, the intelligence becomes numb, the eye almost lifeless, the voice choked, the strength lost... What is it that throws so much chaos into human life? The lack of air. Therefore, a balsamic air can restore order and vigor in nature. All this is caused by one's own will which, like bad air, produces chaos, irregularity, weakness and the decline of all that is good in the soul. And if one does not help himself with the Celestial air of my Will, which makes everything

rise again, fortifies, orders and sanctifies everything, the human life will be a life half-extinguished, disordered and sloping down to evil."

**November 24, 1923**

*The story of the Divine Will. The Most Holy Virgin made all the acts of the Divine Will Her own; in this way She prepared the Food for Her children: this is why She is "Mother and Queen of the Divine Will". Luisa must do the same for the Work of the "FIAT".*

I was doing the Hour of the Passion in which the Sorrowful Mama received Her dead Son into Her arms, and placed Him into the sepulcher; and I was saying in my interior: 'My Mama, together with Jesus I place all souls into your arms, that you may recognize them all as your children, inscribe them one by one into your Heart, and place them in the wounds of Jesus. They are children of your immense sorrow, and this is enough for you to recognize them and love them. And I want to place all generations in the Supreme Will, so that no one may be missing, and in the name of all, I give You comfort, compassion, and divine relief.'

Now, while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, if you knew with what food my Sorrowful Mama nourished all these children!"

And I: 'What was it, O my Jesus?'

And He, again: "Since you are my little one, chosen by Me for the mission of my Will, and you live in that FIAT in which you were created, I want to let you know the story of my Eternal Will, Its joys and Its sorrows, Its effects and Its immense value, what It did and what It received, and the one who took Its defense to heart.

Little ones are more attentive in listening to Me, because their minds are not filled with other things. They are as though empty of everything, and if one wants to give them other food, they feel disgusted, because, being little, they are used to taking only the milk of my Will, Which, more than a loving mother, keeps them attached to Its divine breast to nourish them abundantly. And they remain with their little mouths opened, waiting for the milk of my teachings, and I amuse Myself very much... Oh, how beautiful it is to see them now smiling, now rejoicing, now crying, in hearing Me narrate the story of my Will!

Well then, the origin of my Will is eternal. Never did sorrow enter into It; among the Divine Persons this Will was in highest harmony; or rather, It was one. In every act It issued forth, both "*ad intra*" and "*ad extra*", It gave Us infinite joys, new contentments, immense happiness. And when We wanted to deliver the machine of Creation - how much glory, how much honor and harmony did It not give to Us? As soon as the FIAT was unleashed, this FIAT diffused Our beauty, Our light, Our power, order, harmony, love, Sanctity – everything; and We remained glorified by Our own virtues, in seeing, through the FIAT, the blossoming of Our Divinity concealed in the whole Universe. Our Will did not stop; swollen with love as It was, It wanted to create man; and you know his story, therefore I move forward.

Ah, he was the one who caused the first sorrow to my Will; he tried to embitter the One Who loved him so much and Who had made him happy. My Will cried more than a tender mother who weeps over her son, crippled and blind, and only because he withdrew from the will of his mother. My Will wanted to be the first agent in man, if, for no other reason, to give him new surprises of love, of joys, of happiness, of light, of riches. It wanted to give – always; this is why It wanted to act. But man wanted to do his will and broke it from the Divine... If only he had never done that! My Will withdrew, and he fell into the abyss of all evils.

Now, in order to rejoin these two wills, One was needed Who would contain a Divine Will within Himself. Therefore, since I, Eternal Word, loved this man with an Eternal Love, We decreed among Our Divine Persons, that I was to take on human flesh in order to save him, and rejoin the two broken wills.

But where to descend? Who was to be the One to provide her own flesh for her Creator? This is why We chose a Creature, who, by virtue of the foreseen merits of the future Redeemer, was exempted from original sin: her will and Ours were one. It was this Celestial Creature that understood the story of Our Will. We narrated everything to Her, as to a little one: the sorrow of Our Will, and how ungrateful man, by breaking his will from Ours, had constrained Our Will within the divine sphere, almost hampering It in Its designs, preventing It from communicating to him Its goods and the purpose for which he had been created.

For Us, to give is to make Ourselves happy, and to make happy the one who receives from Us; it is to enrich without being impoverished; it is to give what We are by nature, forming it within the creature by grace;

it is to go out of Ourselves to give what We possess... In giving, Our Love pours Itself out, and Our Will makes feast. If We were not to give, why would We form the Creation? Therefore, just being unable to give to Our children, to Our dear images, was like a mourning for Our Supreme Will. Just in seeing man work, speak, walk, without the connection of Our Will, because it had been broken by him, and that currents of graces, of Sanctity, of science, etc. would have run to him, had he been with Us, but could not – Our Will took the attitude of sorrow. Every act of creature was a sorrow for Us, because We saw that act empty of divine value, deprived of beauty and of sanctity – completely dissimilar from Our acts.

Oh, how the Celestial Little One understood this great sorrow of Ours, and the great evil of man in withdrawing from Our Will! Oh, how many times She cried hot tears for Our sorrow, and for the great misfortune of man! Therefore, fearful, She did not want to concede to her own will even one act. This is why She remained little: because her will had no life in her – so how could she grow? But that which she did not do, Our Will did: It raised Her all beautiful, holy, divine; It enriched Her so much as to make Her the greatest of all creatures. She was a prodigy of Our Will – a prodigy of grace, of beauty, of sanctity. But She always remained little; so much so, that She never came down from Our arms. She took on Our defense; She repaid all the sorrowful acts of the Supreme Will. Not only was She completely in order with Our Will, but She made all the acts of the creatures Her own; and absorbing into Herself all of Our Will rejected by them, She repaired It, loved It, and keeping It as though deposited in her virginal Heart, She prepared the food of Our Will for all creatures.

Do you see, then, with what Food this most loving Mother nourishes Her children? It cost Her all Her life, unspeakable pains, and the very Life of her Son, to prepare within Her the abundant deposit of this food of my Will, and to keep It ready to nourish all her children as a tender and loving Mother. She could not love Her children more; by giving them this Food, Her love reached the ultimate degree. Therefore, among the many titles that She has, the most beautiful title that could be given to Her is that of "*Mother and Queen of the Divine Will*".

Now, my daughter, if my Mama did this for the Work of Redemption, you too must do it for the Work of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*". Your will must have no life in you. Making all of the acts of my Will in each creature your own, you will deposit them into yourself; and in repaying my Will in the name of all, you will form within you all the necessary food to nourish all generations with the food of my Will.

Every saying, every effect, every additional knowledge of It, will be one more flavor that they will find in this Food, in such a way that they will eat it with avidity. Everything I tell you about my Volition will serve to whet their appetite, and so that they may take no other food - at the cost of any sacrifice. If a food were said to be good, to restore strength, to heal the sick, to contain all flavors, and even more, to give life, beauty and happiness – who would not make any sacrifice in order to take this food? So it will be for my Will. In order to make It loved and desired, the knowledge of It is necessary. Therefore, be attentive, and receive within you this deposit of my Will, so that, as a second Mother, you may prepare the food for our children. In doing so, you will imitate my Mama. It will cost you much as well, but in the face my Will any sacrifice will seem nothing to you. Be little, do not come down from my arms, and I will continue to narrate to you the story of my Will."

**November 28, 1923**

***Luisa is the Little Newborn of the Divine Will, and the Divine Will wants to be everything for her – life, food, garment and Cross – just as infinite was the Cross of Jesus, which gave Him death for each act of the will of the creatures opposite to the Divine.***

I felt always submerged in the Holy Will of my Jesus, and I seemed to see my little soul like a newborn baby whom blessed Jesus raised in His arms through the breath of His Will, with such jealousy as to want her to look at nothing, hear nothing, touch nothing. And so that nothing might distract her, He kept her enchanted with the sweet enchantment of His teachings on His Most Holy Will. And the little newborn was raised and nourished with the breath of the Will of her Jesus. And not only this, but He covered me with many little crosses of light, in such a way that I, in looking at myself, could see a cross of light impressed in every part of me. And Jesus amused Himself, now in multiplying these crosses, now in wanting me to keep my gaze fixed on Him in order to count all His words, which serve me as food and means to grow.

Then, afterwards, my Jesus told me: "My little daughter, my Newborn of the Divine Will, my Will conceived you, made you be born, and now raises you with all Its love. Don't you see with how much love I hold you in my arms, allowing you to take no food other than the breath of my Will? It is the most beautiful, the most dear, the most precious thing which has been delivered in Creation until now – the Newborn of my Will! Therefore, I will keep you with such jealousy as to let no one touch my Newborn. My Will will be everything for you: It will be your life, food, garment, clothing and cross, because being the greatest thing, it would be unbecoming for your Jesus to mix It with other things which are not a birth from our Will. Therefore, forget about everything, so that no waters may surround you, inside and out, other than the immense sea of the Eternal Will. I want in you the honor, the nobility, the decorum, of the true newborn daughter of my Will."

On hearing this, instead of rejoicing, I felt like dying of confusion, and I only had the courage to say: 'Jesus, my Love, I am little, it is true; I myself see it. But I am also a little bad; yet, you are saying all this? How can it be? Do You perhaps want to make fun of me? I know that many make You cry, and so, to move away from your crying, You want to amuse Yourself with me by making these jokes? And even though I feel the confusion of your jokes, do them anyway, and let them be the joke of your Will.'

And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, continued: "No, no, your Jesus is not making fun of you. I amuse Myself, yes, and the sure sign that what I tell you is true is the crosses of light with which my Will marked you. Know, my daughter, that the largest, the longest Cross, which never left Me, was the Divine Will for my Humanity. Even more, every act of the human will opposite to the Divine, was a distinct cross which the Supreme Will impressed into the most intimate part of my Humanity. In fact, when the human will moves from earth in order to act, the Divine moves from Heaven in order to meet the human will and to form one single act together with Its own, to make torrents of graces, of light and of Sanctity flow in that act; and by not receiving the encounter with the Divine, it is as if the human will put itself at war against its Creator, rejecting into the celestial regions the good, the light and the Sanctity which were about to be poured upon it. So, the Supreme Will, offended, wanted to be repaid by Me, and in every act of the human wills, It inflicted a Cross upon Me. And even though I received, together with the cross, all the good which had been rejected by them, in order to keep it deposited in Me for the time when the creature would be disposed to receive the encounter with the Divine Will in her acts - in spite of all this, I could not be exempted from feeling the intense pain of so many crosses.

Look at Me, in my interior: how many billions of crosses my Humanity contained! Therefore, the crosses of my Will were incalculable; Its pain was infinite, and I moaned under the weight of an infinite pain. This infinite pain had such power as to give Me death in every instant, and to give Me a cross for each act of the human will opposite to the Divine. The Cross of my Will is not made of wood, which makes one feel only its weight and pain; rather, it is a Cross of Light and of Fire, which burns and consumes, and imprints itself in such a way as to form one single thing with nature itself.

If I wanted to tell you about the Cross which my Divine Will gave Me, I should braid all the acts of the creatures, make them present to you, and let you find out for yourself how the Divine Will, demanding fair satisfaction, inflicted on Me cross upon cross. Was it perhaps not a human will to offend the Divine and to break up with It? So now, a Divine Will had to crucify and grieve my human nature and will. All the rest of man can be called superficial; the source, the root, the substance of either evil or good is in the depth of his will. Therefore, only the Divine Will could make Me expiate the evil of so many human wills.

This is why I want you all in my Will – to make known what this Divine Will has done, what It made Me suffer, and what It wants to do. And this is why you are marked with many crosses of light – because your cross has been my Will, which has changed everything into light to dispose you to be the true Newborn of my Will, to whom I will entrust the secrets, the joys and the pains of It as to a faithful daughter, who, uniting to my acts, may open the Heavens to make It descend upon earth, and to make It known, received and loved."

**December 4, 1923**

*Luisa does not want to be known, but it is necessary that it be known how Jesus made the Kingdom of the Divine Will depend on her, just as it was necessary to speak of Most Holy Mary in order to make Redemption known.*

I was thinking about what I am writing on the Most Holy Will of my sweet Jesus. The fact that blessed Jesus wants to say many sublime things about His Holy Will is right, because anything which can be said about It - Its height, Its greatness, Its prodigies etc. - is all good; even more, everything is little compared to what could be said. But always braiding this poor soul of mine with It – this should not be in there. It is His Will what He should make known, not me. My poor person should not exist; more so, since this whole thing is His, not mine. To me, there is nothing left but the confusion of what He tells me. But in spite of this, obedience forces me to write, not only on the Divine Will, but also on the braiding He makes between me and His Will...

Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and squeezing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, you are always my Newborn of my Will; and then, you are wrong. You want Me to speak about my Will and to make It known; and the one who has to be the channel, the spokesperson, the instrument to make It known should not exist? If this thing were to remain between Me and you, maybe it could work, but since I want my Will to have Its Kingdom - and the Kingdom cannot be formed only with one person, but with many people and of different conditions - it is therefore necessary that not only my Will, the goods It contains, the nobility of those who will want to live in this Kingdom, the good, the happiness, the order, the harmony which everyone will possess, be known, but also the one whom my Goodness has chosen as origin and beginning of such a great good.

By braiding you together with my Will, by raising you above all the things of Creation, I do nothing other than give more importance to my Will, raising It more, and giving It more weight. The more a king is good – holier, richer, more generous, more loving than his subjects, to the extent of placing his own life rather than allowing one who lives in his Kingdom to be touched – the more that Kingdom is esteemed and loved, arousing in all the desire to live in that Kingdom. Even more, they compete with each other to see who would obtain such a fortune. Therefore, the good functioning of the Kingdom and its importance derive from the knowledge of the King. By saying that you do not want to be braided with my Will, you would want the Kingdom without King, the science without master, the possessions without owner... What would happen to this Kingdom, to this science, to these possessions? How many disorders, how much ruin, would not occur? And I do not know how to do disordered things; on the contrary, the first thing in Me is order.

See, this would have happened in Redemption if my dear Mama had not wanted to make known that she was my Mother, that she had conceived Me in her virginal womb, and that she nourished Me with her milk. My coming upon earth would seem incredible, and no one would have been moved to believe and to take the goods contained in Redemption. Instead, thanks to the fact that my Mother made known who She was – the One who is exempt from every stain, also of origin; a prodigy of Grace - and how She loved all creatures as tender children, and for love of them She sacrificed the Life of her Son and God – Redemption received greater importance and became more accessible to the human mind, forming the Kingdom of Redemption with Its copious effects. So, braiding my Mother with the Work of Redemption was nothing other than giving more importance to the great good which I came to do upon earth. Having to be visible to all, taking on human flesh, I had to use a creature of the human race, whom I had to exalt above all, in order to accomplish my high designs.

Now, if this happened in order to form the Kingdom of my Redemption upon earth, in the same way, having to form the Kingdom of my Will, it is necessary that another creature be known, in whom the true reigning of my Will must have Its origin and beginning; as well as who she is, how much I loved her, how much I kept her sacrificed for all and for each one...; in a word – everything which my Will has disposed and poured into her. But by braiding you, it is always my Will that stands out. These are ways and means in order to make It known; these are attractions, spurs, lights, magnets in order to draw everyone to come to live in this Kingdom of happiness, of Grace, of peace, of love. Therefore, let your Jesus do, who loves you very much, and do not want to afflict yourself, and even less be concerned about the way I carry out the braiding of my Will with you. Think only about continuing your flight in the eternal boundaries of my Supreme Volition."

**December 6, 1923**

***How to go around and fly in the Eternal Volition. The mission of the Most Holy Virgin, the mission of Jesus, and the mission of Luisa for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Difference between the Sanctity of the Divine Will and that of virtues.***

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, staring at me. And I, drawn by His gaze, looked at Him, down into His interior, which seemed to be like a crystal in which one could see all that my beloved Jesus was doing; and uniting myself with Him, I tried to do what He was doing.

At other times, it seemed to me that Jesus would take my soul in His hands, and would throw it in flight into the immensity of His Will, telling me: "The Newborn of my Will! You were born in my Will – in It do I want you to live. Fly, fly in the Eternal Volition; fulfill your office. See what needs to be done between the Divinity and the creatures; go around all generations, but always in my Will, otherwise you will not find them all. And loving, working, repairing, adoring for all, you will go before the Supreme Majesty to give It all the love and the homages of all and of each one, as the First Newborn Daughter of Our Will."

I would start my flight and Jesus would follow my flight with His gaze. But who can say what I did? In His Will I could find all the love which His Will was to give to the creatures, and because they would not take it, it was suspended, waiting to be taken. And so I would make It my own, and investing all created intelligences, I would form for each thought an act of love, of adoration, and of all that every intelligence was supposed to give God. And embracing everything within me, as though placing everyone on my lap, I would reach the vault of the Heavens to place them on the lap of the Celestial Father, saying to Him: 'Holy Father, I come to your Throne to bring you on my lap all your children, your dear images, created by You, in order to place them on your divine lap, so that You may bind and re-tie once again that Will which they had broken from You. It is the Little Daughter of your Will to ask this of You. I am little, it is true, but I take on the commitment to satisfy You for all. I will not depart from your Throne, if You do not bind the human will with the Divine, so that, bringing It to the earth, the Kingdom of your Will may come upon earth. Nothing is denied to little ones, because what they ask is nothing other than the echo of your own Will and of what You Yourself want.'

Then I would go to Jesus, who was waiting for me in my little room, and He would receive me in His arms, covering me with kisses and caresses, telling me: "My little one, in order for the Will of Heaven to descend upon earth, it is necessary that all human acts be sealed and glazed with acts of Divine Will, so that, in seeing that all the acts of the creatures are covered with Its Will, drawn by the powerful magnet of Its own Volition, the Supreme Will may descend upon earth and reign in it. You, then, have been given this task, as First Newborn of Our Will.

Know that in order to draw the Word and make Him descend from Heaven, my Mama took on this commitment to go around all generations; and making all the acts of human will her own, She placed the Divine Will in them, since She possessed so much of this capital of the Supreme Volition as to surpass all that all creatures together would possess. And for every round She made in It, this capital multiplied. And so, I, Eternal Word, in seeing that one of our most faithful creatures had covered, with so much grace and love, all the human acts with the Divine Will, taking to heart all that was needed in order to do this, and in seeing that Our Will was present in the world – drawn, descended from Heaven.

The second commitment befitted Me in order to form Redemption. How much I had to go around, across all human acts, as though taking them all in my hand and covering them, sealing them, glazing them with my Divine Will, in order to attract my Celestial Father, making Him look at all the human acts covered with that Divine Will which man had rejected into the celestial regions, so that my Divine Father would open the gates of Heaven, which had been closed by the human will. There is no good which does not descend by means of my Will.

The third one is yours. It befits you, Firstborn Daughter of Our Will, to add the third seal of Our Will upon all human acts to the first and the second, in order to obtain the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Therefore, go around, my daughter, over all the human acts of creatures. Penetrate into the hearts; bring to each heartbeat the heartbeat of my Will, to each thought the kiss, the knowledge of my Will. Impress the Omnipotent Fiat in every word; invade everything; overwhelm everyone with It, that my Kingdom may come upon earth. Your Jesus will not leave you alone in these rounds; I will assist you and guide you in everything."

And while He was saying this, I continued my flight, going around everything and everyone... But who can say what I did? Jesus alone can say it, who made me do it. So I spent a night always with Jesus, and while going around, I would bring Him now all thoughts, now all words, now works, steps, heartbeats, all invested by His Will; and Jesus received everything with love and made feast.

Then He said to me: "Do you see what great difference exists between the Sanctity in my Will and that of other virtues? The first one is to receive in every instant the currents of Grace, of Light, of Love, and in each one of her acts, the creature remains in order with her Creator. Therefore it is the Sanctity which is closest to her Creator. The second, that of the other virtues, exists in time and circumstances, whenever the occasion occurs to exercise now patience, now obedience, now charity and the like. And if occasions do not come about, the virtues remain interrupted and without growth, and cannot receive the good which a virtue in act contains. On the other hand, in the Sanctity of my Will there are no stops or interruptions. My Will is always fixed on darting through the creature; she can receive It in every instant. Whether she breathes, thinks, speaks, palpitates, takes food or sleeps – everything enters my Volition, and in every instant she can be filled with my Will along with all the goods It contains."

**December 8, 1923**

*The Immaculate Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. To be able to conceive the Son of God, She was conceived eternally in the life and in the works, in the sufferings and in the merits of the Incarnate Word.*

I was thinking about the Immaculate Conception of my Queen Mama, and after I received Holy Communion, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though inside a room filled with light. In this light He was showing all He did during the course of His life. One could see, lined up in order, all His merits, His works, His pains, His wounds, His Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, as though in the act of protecting a Soul, very, very dear to Him from the slightest evil that could possibly shadow Her. I was stupefied in seeing so much attention from Jesus, and He said to me: "To my Little Newborn I want to make known the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, conceived without sin.

First you must know that my Divinity is one single Act; all Its acts concentrate into a single One. This is what it means to be God – the greatest portent of Our Divine Essence: not to be subject to succession of acts. And if to the creature it seems that We now do something, and now something else – it is, rather, that We allow her to know what is within that single Act; and since the creature is incapable of knowing it all at once, We allow her to know it little by little. Now, everything that I, Eternal Word, was to do in my assumed Humanity, formed one act with that single Act contained in my Divinity. Therefore, before this noble Creature was conceived, everything that the Eternal Word was to do upon earth already existed; and so, in the act of the conception of this Virgin, all my merits, my pains, my Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, lined up around her Conception. She was conceived in the interminable abysses of my merits, of my Divine Blood, and in the immense sea of my sufferings. By virtue of them, She remained Immaculate, beautiful and pure; since my incalculable merits barred the way to the enemy, he could do no harm to her.

It is fair that the one who was to conceive the Son of a God, had to first be conceived in the works of this God, to be able to have the virtue of conceiving that Word, who was to come to redeem humankind. Therefore, first She was conceived in Me, and then I was conceived in Her. There was nothing left but to make it known to the creatures at the appropriate time, although in the Divinity it was already done. Therefore, the one who most gathered the fruits of Redemption – or rather, who received Its complete fruit – was this excelling Creature. Having been conceived in It, She loved, esteemed and kept as her own, everything that the Son of God did upon earth. Oh, the beauty of this tender little one! She was a prodigy of Grace, a portent of Our Divinity. She grew up as Our own Daughter; She was Our decorum, Our joy, Our honor and Our glory."

While Jesus was saying this, I was thinking in my mind: 'It is true that the Queen Mama was conceived in the interminable merits of my Jesus, but her blood, her body, were conceived in the womb of St. Anne, who was not exempt from original sin. So, how can it be that She inherited nothing of the many evils which we all have inherited from the sin of our first father Adam?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, you have not yet understood that all the evil is in the will. It was the will that crushed man - that is, his nature; not nature that crushed the will of man. Nature remained in its place, just as it was created by Me; nothing changed. It was his will that changed, and put itself against nothing less than a Divine Will. This rebellious will crushed his nature, debilitating it, contaminating it, and rendering it slave to most vile passions. It happened as to a container full of fragrances or precious objects: if it is emptied and then filled with rotteness or vile things, does the container perhaps change? The content has changed, but the

container is always the same; at the most, it becomes more or less estimable, depending on what it contains. Such was man.

Now, to be conceived in the womb of a creature of the human race did no harm to my Mama, because her soul was immune to every sin. There was no division between her will and the Will of her God. The divine currents found no obstacle or opposition in pouring out into Her; in every instant She was under the pouring rain of new graces. So, with this will and this soul, all holy, all pure, all beautiful, the container of Her body which She received from her mother, remained fragrant, restored, ordered, divinized, in such a way as to be exempt from all the natural troubles by which human nature is invaded. Ah, yes! She was the One who received the seed of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as It is in Heaven; and this ennobled Her and restored Her to her origin, as man was created by Us, before he sinned. Even more, it made Her surpass it. It embellished Her even more, through the continuous flows of that FIAT, which has the singular virtue of reproducing images fully similar to the One Who created them. And by virtue of the Divine Will acting in Her, one can say that what God is by nature, She is by Grace. Our Will can do anything and can reach everywhere, when the soul gives Us the freedom to act, and does not interrupt Our work with her own will."

**December 26, 1923**

*For one who lives in the Divine Will it is always Christmas, and the mysteries of the Life of Jesus are a continuous act. There are no rags of misery for her. The continuous dying of Jesus, and like Him, of Luisa, in the Divine Will.*

I went through most bitter days because of the privation of Jesus. I felt like a most vile rag which Jesus had put aside because it was disgusting to Him, so dirty as it was. In my interior, I heard say: "In my Will there are no rags, but everything is Life – and Divine Life. A rag is torn, becomes dirty, because it does not contain life; instead, in my Will, which contains life and gives life to all, there is no danger that the soul may be torn to pieces, or even less get dirty."

Not paying attention to this, I thought to myself: 'What beautiful Christmas holidays Jesus is making me spend! It shows how much He loves me!'

And He, moving in my interior, added: "My daughter, for one who does my Will, it is always Christmas. As the soul enters my Will, I am conceived in her act; as she performs her act, I develop my Life; as she completes it, I rise again, and the soul remains conceived in Me, develops her life in Mine, and rises again in my own acts. See, then, how Christmas holidays are for those who, once a year, prepare and place themselves in my Grace, and so they feel something new about my Birth within them. But for one who does my Will it is always Christmas: I am born again in each one of her acts. So, would you want Me to be born in you once a year? No, no - for one who does my Will, my birth, my Life, my Death and my Resurrection must be a continuous act, which is never interrupted; otherwise, what would be the difference, the immeasurable distance, from the other sanctities?"

On hearing this, I felt more embittered, and I thought to myself: 'What fantasy! What I am hearing is nothing other than a most subtle pride of mine... Only my pride could suggest this to me, and reach the point of making me write so many things on the Will of God. The others are good, humble, and this is why no one ever dared to write anything...'. And while I was thinking about this, I felt such pain as to feel my heart break, and I tried to distract myself so as to hear nothing. What a terrible fight, to the point of feeling like dying!

Then, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen, as though wanting to say more about His Most Holy Will, and I: 'My Jesus, help me. Don't You see how much pride there is in me? Have pity on me - free me from this subtle pride; I want to know nothing - it is enough for me to love You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, crosses, sorrows, pains, are like a press for the soul. Just as the wine-press serves to crush and peel the grapes, in such a way that the wine remains on one side and the skin on the other; in the same way, crosses and pains, like a press, peel the soul of pride, love of self, passions, and of all that is human, leaving the pure wine of virtues. And so my virtues find the way to communicate and lay themselves within the soul, as on a pure white canvas, with indelible characters. Therefore, how can you fear, if every time I manifested to you my truths on my Will, these truths have always been preceded by crosses, sorrow and pains – and every time, by more intense and stronger pains? It was nothing other than the pressure of the press which

I exercised in you, in order to peel you of all that is human. It was my interest, more than yours, that these truths would not mix with the skin of human passions."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me if I am telling You this, but You Yourself are the cause of my concerns. If You did not leave me, if you did not hide and did not deprive me of You, there would be no place in me in which to let these fears arise... Ah, Jesus, You make me die, but of a cruel death and of a double death, because I do not die. Ah, if I only could experience death and die, how sweet it would be for me! Ah, Jesus, I am telling You – I cannot take it any more; either You remain with me, or You take me with You.'

Now, while I was saying this, my adorable Jesus clasped me in His arms and with His hands, as though tying me with ropes; and it was as if I were put, pressed – crushed, under a press. I myself am unable to express the pain I felt within me; He alone knows it, who made me suffer.

Then, afterwards, He told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, look inside of Me, how my Supreme Will did not concede even one breath of life to the will of my Humanity; and even though It was holy, not even that was conceded to Me. I had to remain under the pressure - more than of a press – of a Divine, infinite, unending Will, which constituted the life of each one of my heartbeats, words and acts; and my little human will died in every heartbeat, breath, act, word, etc. But It died in reality – It actually felt death, because It never had life. I only had my human will to make die continuously, and even though this was a great honor for my Humanity, it was the greatest of portents: at every death of my human will, it was substituted by a Life of Divine Will. However, this continuous dying was the greatest, the hardest, the most bitter and painful martyrdom of my Humanity. Oh, how the pains of my Passion shrink before this continuous dying of mine! And only through this did I complete the perfect Glory of my Celestial Father, and I loved Him with a love which surpasses every other love for all creatures.

To die, to suffer, to do something great once in a while and at intervals, is not so great. Also the saints, the good and other creatures have worked, have suffered, have died. But since it was not a continuous suffering, working and dying, it constitutes neither a perfect Glory to the Father, nor a Redemption which can be extended to all. Therefore, my daughter, Newborn of my Eternal Volition, take a look at where your Jesus calls you and wants you: under the press of my Divine Will, so that your will may receive continuous death, just as my human will did. Otherwise, I could not make the new era arise, in which my Will will come to reign upon earth. It takes the continuous act, pains, deaths, in order to snatch from Heaven the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua.*"

Pay attention to this, my daughter; do not pay attention to others – either to my Saints, or to the way I behaved with them, which makes you be surprised about the way I behave with you. With them I wanted to do one thing; with you it is something else."

And as He was saying this, He took the shape of a Crucifix and placed His forehead on mine, laying Himself upon my whole person; and I remained under His pressure and all prey to His Will.

### **December 29, 1923**

***One who lives in the Divine Will is bound to Jesus with eternal bonds and must let none of His works and creatures escape her, to be able to give Him return of love for everything and for everyone.***

I was praying, when I found myself outside of myself in a place where a Crucifix was laying on the ground. I placed myself close to it, to adore and kiss His Most Holy wounds, but as I was doing so, the Crucifix came alive; He unnailed His hands from the Cross, and clung to my neck, squeezing me very tightly. Fearing that it might not be Jesus, I tried to free myself from those grasps, and Jesus: "My daughter, why do you want to run away from Me? How is it – do you want to leave Me? Don't you know that between Me and you there is an eternal bond that binds us together, and that neither you nor I can detach ourselves, since what is eternal enters into Me and becomes inseparable from Me? All the acts we have done together in my Will are eternal acts, just as eternal is my Will. Therefore, you have something of your own in Me, and I have of my own in you. An eternal vein flows in you, which renders us inseparable; and the more you continue and multiply your acts in my Will, the more you take part in that which is eternal. So, where do you want to go? I was waiting for you to come, to relieve Me and free Me from this place into which human perfidy has thrown Me, and with hidden sins and secret evils, has barbarously crucified Me. This is why I clung to you, that you might free Me and take Me with you."

I squeezed Him to myself, I kissed Him, and found myself with Him in my little room. I could see, between me and Jesus, that my interior was centered in Him, and that His was centered in me.

Afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and according to my usual way, I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give the return of love and of homage to their Creator. They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the love of my Jesus for me, in all created things. Jesus waited in my heart, with great tenderness of love, for the return of so much love; and I, flying over all and embracing all, brought myself to the feet of Jesus, and said: 'My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as a gift; therefore everything is mine, and I give it to You to love You. So I say to You, "*I love You*" in every drop of light of the sun; "*I love You*" in the flickering of the stars; "*I love You*" in every drop of water. Your Will allows me to see your "*I love you*" for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my "*I love You*" for You, in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my "*I love You*" in the flight of every bird – "*I love You*" everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my "*I love You*" on the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire – "*I love You*" for myself and for all...'

The whole Creation was with me saying "*I love You*", but when I wanted to embrace all human generations in the Eternal Volition, to make all prostrate before Jesus, so that all might fulfill their duty of saying "*I love You, Jesus*" in each one of their acts, words and thoughts, they escaped me, and I got lost and didn't know how to do it. I said this to Jesus, and He: "Yet, my daughter, the living in my Will is exactly this: to bring the whole of Creation before Me, and in the name of all, give Me the return of their duties. No one must escape you, otherwise my Will would find voids in Creation, and would not be satisfied. But do you know why you do not find all, and many escape you? It is the power of free will. However, I want to teach you a secret - where to find them all: enter into my Humanity and you will find all of their acts as though held in custody; for these I took on the commitment to satisfy before my Celestial Father on their behalf. Go and follow all my acts, which were the acts of all; in this way you will find everything, and you will give Me return of love for everyone and for everything. Everything is in Me; since I did everything for all, in Me is the deposit of all; I render to the Divine Father the duty of love for all, and whoever wants it, can use it as way and means to ascend to Heaven."

I entered into Jesus, and I easily found everything and everyone. And following the works of Jesus, I said: 'I love you in every thought of creature; I love You in the flight of every gaze; I love You in the sound of every word; I love You in every heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in every drop of blood, in every work and step...'

But who can tell all that I did and said? Many things one is not able to say; even more, what one says, is said very badly, compared to the way it is said when one is together with Jesus... So, saying "*I love You*", I found myself inside myself.

#### **January 4, 1924**

***The words of Jesus in the Garden: "Not my will, but Yours be done." In this way He established with His Celestial Father the contract of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.***

I was thinking about the words of Jesus in the Garden, when He said: "Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, *non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*" ("not my will, but Yours be done"). And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, do you think it was for the chalice of my Passion that I said to the Father: 'Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me'? Not at all. It was the chalice of the human will which contained such bitterness and fullness of vice, that my human will united to the Divine felt such repugnance, terror and fright, as to cry out: 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me...!' How ugly it is the human will without the Divine Will, which enclosed Itself in each creature, as within a chalice! There is no evil in the generations, of which it is not the origin, the seed, the source. And in seeing Myself covered with all these evils produced by the human will, before the Sanctity of my Will, I felt like dying. And indeed I would have died if the Divinity had not sustained Me.

But do you know why I added, and as many as three times, '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*' ('Not my will, but Yours be done')? I felt upon Myself all the wills of creatures united together - all their evils, and in the name of all I cried out to the Father: 'May the human will be done on earth no more, but the Divine. May the

human will be banished, and may Yours reign.’ Therefore, from that moment – and I wanted to do this at the very beginning of my Passion, because it was the thing which interested Me the most and the most important one: to call upon earth the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven – I Myself said in the name of all: '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat.*'

From that time I constituted the era of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" upon earth. And by saying it three times, in the first one I impetrated It, in the second I made It descend, and in the third I constituted It ruler and dominator. And in saying '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*', I intended to empty the creatures of their wills and to fill them with the Divine.

Before dying, since I had only hours left, I wanted to negotiate with my Celestial Father my prime purpose, for which I came upon earth – that the Divine Will take Its first place of honor in the creature. This had been the first act of man – to withdraw from the Supreme Will - and therefore Our first offense. All his other evils are in the secondary order. It is always my Will to have primacy in all things. And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen before its effects, it was by virtue of this contract which I made with my Divine Father that His Fiat would come to reign upon earth, realizing the true purpose of the creation of man and the prime purpose for which I came upon earth, and that man could receive the fruits of Redemption. Otherwise, my Wisdom would have lacked order. If the origin of evil was his will, it was this will that I had to order and restore, reuniting Divine Will and human will. And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen first, this says nothing. My Will is like a King who, though being first among all, arrives as last, being preceded, for honor and decorum, by his peoples, armies, ministers, princes and the whole royal court. Therefore, the fruits of Redemption were needed first, so that the royal court, the peoples, the armies and the ministers could be found worthy of the Majesty of my Will.

But do you know who was the first one to cry out together with Me: '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*'? It was my Little Newborn of my Will, my little Daughter, who felt such repugnance and fright for her will as to cling to Me; and trembling, she cried out with Me: 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me'. And crying, she added with me: '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*'. Ah, yes, you were together with Me in that first contract with my Celestial Father, because at least one creature was needed in order to validate this contract. Otherwise, to whom give it? To whom entrust it? And in order to render the custody of the contract safer, I gave you all the fruits of my Passion as gift, lining them up around you like a formidable army which, while forming the royal court of my Will, wages a fierce war against your will.

Therefore, have courage in the state in which you find yourself. Dismiss the thought that I may leave you; it would go against my Will, since I keep the contract of my Will deposited in you. So, be at peace; it is my Will that tests you, and wants not only to purge you, but to destroy even the shadow of your will. So, in all peace, continue your flight in my Will and be concerned with nothing. Your Jesus will do in such a way that everything which may happen inside and outside of you, will make my Will stand out even more and will expand Its boundaries in you, in your human will. I Myself will maintain the rhythm in your interior, in order to direct everything in you according to my Will.

I occupied Myself with nothing else but the Will of my Father; and since all things are in It, I occupied Myself with everything. And if I taught a prayer, it was no other prayer than this – that the Divine Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. However, it was the prayer which enclosed everything. Therefore, I did not move if not around the Supreme Will; my words, my pains, my works, my heartbeats, were filled with Celestial Will. So do I want you to do: you must go around It so much as to let yourself be burned by the eternal breath of the fire of my Will, in such a way as to lose any other knowledge, and to know nothing else but my Will - only and always."

**January 14, 1923**

***The Divine Will was everything for man, and with It he needed nothing. Before the scourging, Jesus wanted to be stripped, in order to give back to the creature her royal garments.***

I was contemplating the mystery of the Scourging, compassionating my sweet Jesus in the moment when He saw Himself so confused in the midst of enemies - stripped of His garment, under a storm of blows. And my adorable Jesus, coming out from my interior in the state in which He found Himself when He was scourged, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know the reason for which I was stripped when I was

scourged? In every mystery of my Passion, first I occupied Myself with adjusting the fracture between the human will and the Divine, and then with the offenses which this fracture produced.

When man in Eden broke the bonds of the union between the Supreme Will and his will, he stripped himself of the royal garments of my Will, and clothed himself with the miserable rags of his will – weak, inconstant, incapable of doing any good. My Will was a sweet enchantment for him, which kept him absorbed within a most pure light, which made him know nothing but His God, from Whom he came, and which gave him nothing else but immeasurable happiness. And he was so absorbed by all that his God gave him, that he gave no thought to himself. Oh, how happy man was, and how the Divinity delighted in giving him so many particles of His being for as many as the creature can contain, in order to render him similar to Himself. So, as soon as he broke the union of Our Will with his, he lost the royal garment; he lost enchantment, light, happiness. He looked at himself without the light of my Will, and in looking at himself without the enchantment which kept him absorbed, he knew himself and felt ashamed. He was afraid of God, to the extent that nature itself felt its sad effects: he was cold, felt his nakedness, and felt the strong need to cover himself. And just as Our Will kept him in the harbor of immense happinesses, so did his will put him in the harbor of miseries.

Our Will was everything for man, and in It he found everything. It was fair that, having been delivered by Us and living in Our Will as Our tender child, he would live of It. And this Will was to make up for all that he needed. Therefore, when he wanted to live of his will, he needed everything because the human will does not have the power to make up for all needs, nor does it contain the source of good within itself. So, he was forced to earn with hardship the necessary things of life.

See, then, what it means not to be united with my Will! Oh, if all knew It, how they would have one single yearning: that my Will come to reign upon earth!

Therefore, had Adam not withdrawn from the Divine Will, also his nature would have had no need of clothing; he would not have felt the shame of his nakedness, nor would he have been subject to suffer cold, heat, hunger, weakness. But these natural things were almost nothing; they were, rather, symbols of the great good which his soul had lost.

So, my daughter, before being tied to the column to be scourged, I wanted to be stripped in order to suffer and repair the nakedness of man, when he stripped himself of the royal garment of my Will. I felt such confusion and pain within me in seeing Myself stripped in the midst of enemies who were making fun of Me, that I cried over the nakedness of man and I offered my nakedness to my Celestial Father, so that man might be clothed once again with the royal garment of my Will. And as ransom, so that it would not be denied to Me, I offered my Blood, my flesh torn to shreds, and I let Myself be stripped not only of my garment, but also of my flesh, to be able to pay the price and satisfy for the crime of nakedness of man. I poured so much Blood in this mystery that in no other did I pour so much of it – so much as to be enough to cover him with a second garment, a garment of Blood; to cover him again and therefore warm him and wash him, to dispose him to receive the royal garment of my Will."

On hearing this, surprised I said: 'My beloved Jesus, how can it be possible that, because he withdrew from your Will, man felt the need to clothe himself, was ashamed, was afraid...? And then, You always did the Will of the Celestial Father, You were One with Him, and your Mama never knew her Will - yet, you felt the needed of clothing, of food, and you suffered cold and heat...'

And Jesus added: "Yet, my daughter, it is exactly so. If man felt ashamed of his nakedness and was subject to many natural miseries, it was exactly because he lost the sweet enchantment of my Will; and even though the evil was done by his soul, not by his body, the body, however, was an indirect accomplice in the bad will of man. His nature remained as though profaned by the bad will of man; therefore both one and the other had to feel the pain of the evil done. As far as Myself, indeed I always did the Supreme Will, but I did not come to find an innocent man, a man before sin; rather, I came to find a man sinner and with all his miseries. And so I had to join him, taking upon Myself all the evils of man, and subjecting Myself to all the necessities of life, as if I were one of them. However, in Me there was this prodigy: if I wanted, I would need nothing, either clothing, food or other things. But I did not want to use it out of love for man. I wanted to sacrifice Myself in everything, even in the most innocent things created by Me, in order to prove him my ardent love. Even more, this served to beseech my Divine Father, so that, out of regard for Me and for my will completely sacrificed to Him, He would give back to man the noble royal garment of Our Will."

**January 20, 1924**

*The only refreshment in the privation of Jesus is to wander more in the Divine Will. The Divine Will is a sea of Light and of Fire in which one cannot stop, but needs to go around continuously in order to take everything in every instant.*

I was in the hard state of the usual privations of my Beloved Good, and I felt immersed in bitterness, deprived of He who alone makes sun, warmth, smile and happiness arise in my poor soul. Without Him, it is always nighttime; I remain numb with the cold of His privation – I am unhappy. So I felt oppressed; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not abandon yourself prey to oppression. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer! I suffer so much that, in order not to see you suffer so much, I put you to sleep, but I remain close to you; I do not leave you. And while you sleep, I do for you what we should be doing together, if you were awake; because it is not you who want to sleep, but it is I who want it, and so I make up for you. Do you see how much I love you? If you knew how much I suffer when I see you wake up and fidget, because you have not realized that I was close to you, since I Myself had put you to sleep in the torment of my privation. It is true that you suffer – I too suffer; but it is the bond of my Will which flows in you also in this, and clasping you more, renders our union even more stable.

Therefore, courage, and remember that you are the little boat of my Will; and the Divine Will is not a sea of water, which has its ports and shores, where boats, ships and passengers make their stops, where they rest, have a good time, and many passengers don't even return to cross the sea. The sea of my Will is sea of Light and of Fire, with no port and no shore. Therefore, there are no stops for my little boat. She must cross It continuously, but with such speed as to enclose the whole unending Eternity in each one of your heartbeats and acts; in such a way as to connect them to that Eternal Heartbeat and Act, which is heartbeat and act of everyone. And you, crossing over all, will go around Eternity at each one of your heartbeats; you will take everything, and will bring Us all that comes from the Divinity in order to give and to receive – but which gives without receiving. And my little boat has the task to cross the immense sea of my Will in order to give Us return of all that comes from Us. So, if you oppress yourself, you will lose attention in the round, and the sea of my Will, not feeling shaken by the fast rounds of my little boat, will burn you even more and you will fidget even more because of my privation. But if you keep going around, you will be like that sweet little breeze which, bringing refreshment to my Fire, will serve you to sweeten the torment you suffer because of my privation."

**February 2, 1924**

*The abandonment in the Divine Will forms the wings in order to fly with the Divine Volition and to wander around with It, in the sphere of Eternity. The immense circle of Eternity. Those who take part in It.*

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus and for other reasons, which it is not necessary to put on paper; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and pressing me to Himself to give me strength, for I felt like succumbing – told me: "My daughter, my Will is life and motion of everything. But do you know who follows Its motion and takes flight in my Eternal Volition, in such a way as to wander around, as It does, in the sphere of Eternity, be wherever It is, and do whatever It does? The soul who is completely abandoned in my Holy Will. The abandonment forms the wings in order to fly together with my Will. As abandonment ceases, she loses her flight and her wings are destroyed. Therefore, everyone feels the motion, the life of my Will, because there is no motion which does not come from Me, but they remain in the place at which they are. Only one who has the wings of the abandonment in Me and follows the same way as my Will, flies over all, both in Heaven and on earth, enters the sphere of Eternity, wanders around in the midst of the Three Divine Persons, penetrates into Their most intimate hiding places, and is aware of Their secrets and of Their beatitudes.

It happens as to an engine which has the main wheel in the middle and many other small wheels around it, which are fixed. As the first wheel moves, all receive motion, but they never arrive at touching the first wheel, nor do they know anything of what it does and of the goods it contains. But there is another small wheel which is not fixed, and through a mechanism, it goes around continuously across all the small wheels, to be present at each motion of the prime wheel and to then start its round again. Now, this moving little wheel knows what is there in the main wheel and takes part in the good it contains. Well then, the first wheel is my Will, the

fixed small wheels are the souls who are abandoned to themselves, which renders them motionless in good; the moving little wheel is the soul who lives in my Will, and the mechanism is her complete abandonment in Me. Therefore, each lack of abandonment in Me is a round that you lose in the sphere of Eternity... If you knew what it means to lose an eternal round!"

On hearing this, I said: 'But tell me, my Love, what does Eternity mean, and what is this eternal round?'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, Eternity is an immense circle, in which one cannot know where It begins or where It ends. In this circle there is God, with no beginning and with no end, in which He possesses infinite happiness, beatitude, joys, riches, beauty, etc. At each divine motion, which never ceases, He unleashes from this circle of Eternity new happiness, new beauties, new beatitudes, etc. But this new Act is never interrupted; distinct among themselves, Our contentments are always new - one is different from the other. Our beatitudes are so great and so many that, as We enjoy one, another surprises Us continuously, and they never end, they are eternal - immense as We are. And what is eternal has the virtue of making ever new things arise. What is old, repeated things, do not exist in what is eternal.

But do you know who takes part in Heaven in this new Act which is never exhausted? Those who will have practiced more good on earth. This good will be like the seed which will bring them the knowledge of Our beatitudes, joys, beauty, love, goodness, etc. And according to the good which the soul has practiced upon earth, which has some accord with our different beatitudes, she will come closer to Us, and in large gulps, she will fill herself with that beatitude whose seed she contains, to the point of overflowing. She will participate in all that is contained in the circle of Eternity, and she will be filled for as many seeds as she has acquired on earth.

It will happen as to one who has learned music, a job, or a science. When music is played, many listen and enjoy it, but who understands it? Who feels all those notes of joy or of sorrow penetrate into his intelligence and descend into his heart? Who feels as though filled and sees, in act, the scene which that music expresses? One who has studied and who has worked hard in order to learn it. The others enjoy, but do not understand. Their enjoyment is in the perception of their hearing, but all their interior remains empty. The same is for one who has learned science. Who enjoys more: one who has studied and has worn out his intelligence on books, on many scientific things; or one who has only looked at them? Certainly the one who has studied can earn fair profits, can occupy distinct positions; on the other hand, the other one can enjoy only with his sight, if he sees something related to science. And the same with all other things. If this happens on earth, much more so in Heaven, where Justice weighs with the scales of love every little good act done by the creature, and places upon that good act an unending happiness, joy and beauty.

Now, what will happen to the soul who has lived in my Will, in which all her acts remain like an eternal and divine seed? The circle of Eternity will pour upon her so much that the whole Celestial Jerusalem will remain stupefied, and will make new feasts and will receive new glory."

**February 8, 1924**

***What one must do in order to fulfill the office of living in the Divine Will. Where little ones must be and what they must do in It.***

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and in doing so, as the littlest of all, I placed myself in front of all generations, even before Adam and Eve were created, so that, before they sinned, I could prepare, before them, the act of reparation to the Divine Majesty - since in the Divine Will there is no past and no future, but everything is present - and so that, being little, I could approach It in order to plead and to do my little acts in It, to cover all the acts of creatures with His Divine Will and therefore to be able to bind to It the broken human will and make them one. Now, while I was doing this, my annihilation, my misery and extreme littleness were such that I said to myself: 'Instead of placing myself before everyone in the Most Holy Will, I should rather put myself behind everyone, even behind the last man who will come. Since I am the most abject and the most miserable of all, the last place is suitable for me.'

Now, while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my hand, told me: "My little daughter, in my Will the little ones must be before all; even more, inside my Womb. One who has to plead, repair, unite Our Will not only with hers, but with that of all, must be close to Us and so united to Us as to receive all the reflections of the Divinity in order to copy them within herself. She must have a thought which may belong to all; a word, a work, a step, a love, which may be of all and for all. And since

Our Will enwraps everyone, may that thought of yours be of all, in Our Will; may that work, that act, that love, shine in every thought, word and act of all generations, and by the power of Our Will, may they become antidotes, defenders, lovers, workers, etc.

If you knew with what love Our Celestial Father awaits you, and the joy, the contentment He feels in seeing you, so little, bring the whole Creation onto His lap, to give Him the return of all...! He feels the glory, the joys, the amusements of the purpose of Creation coming back to Him. This is why it is necessary that you come before all; and after you have come forth, you will turn back within Our Will and go behind everyone; you will place them on your lap, and you will bring them all into Our Womb. And in seeing them covered with your acts done in Our Will, We will welcome them with more love, and We will feel more disposed to bind Our Will with that of the creatures, that it may return to its full dominion. Therefore, courage; little ones get lost within a crowd, and therefore it is necessary that you come forward in order to fulfill the mission of your office in Our Will. In Our Will, the little ones have no personal thoughts or belongings, but everything in common with the Celestial Father. Therefore, just as all enjoy the sun, being inundated by its light, because it has been created by God for the good of all, in the same way, all benefit from the acts done by the Little Daughter of Our Will, which, more than sun, dart through all, so that the Sun of the Eternal Volition may rise again with that purpose for which generations were created. Therefore, do not get lost within the crowd of your miseries, of your abjection, of self reflections, but think only about your office of little one in Our Will, and be attentive on fulfilling your mission."

### **February 10, 1924**

*Necessity to write everything in these writings. The good they will produce. Indisputable purity, sanctity and strength of the doctrine of the Divine Will. It will be as a new Sun in the Church, which will renew Her and therefore transform the face of the earth. Abandonment in the Divine Volition.*

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things. I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say 'FIAT' also in this... But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: "Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to live in my Will. By not saying everything, some quality of how to live in It would be missing, and therefore the writings could not have the full effect of the living in my Will. For example, on the abandonment of living in my Will. If the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like a person who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the front door. In this way the poor one goes through the rooms just shortly or in passing, and therefore she knows nothing of the rule, of the work it takes, of the goods which are in there, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are there, and she knows nothing about it. Therefore she does not love as she should love, nor does she esteem that palace as it deserves. Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares of herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than the windows, the balconies, the front doors that she forms in my Will; and going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life. And since the miseries are her own property while the riches of my Will are Mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, so she will not love nor enjoy the meaning of living in my Will. And since she formed the main entrance, one day or another she will go out to live in the miserable hovel of her own will. See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as she was delivered from Its Womb, without the miserable provision she made herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will.

Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it is not necessary to write about it? I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and that's why you take it lightly. Instead, in my All-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church as a new Sun which will rise in her midst; and men, attracted by its radiant light, will strive to transform themselves into this light and become spiritualized and Divinized, and therefore, renewing the Church, they will transform the face of the earth.

The doctrine on my Will is the purest, the most beautiful, not subject to any shadow of the material or of interest, either in the supernatural or in the natural order. Therefore, just like the Sun, It will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being Light, It will make Itself understood and will make Its own way. It will not be subject to doubt or suspicions of error; and if some words will not be understood, it will be because of too much light, which, eclipsing the human intellect, will not allow them to understand the whole fullness of the Truth. However, they will not find one word which is not true. At the most, they will not be able to comprehend it fully.

Therefore, in view of the good which I see, I push you to neglect nothing in writing. One saying, one effect, one simile on my Will can be like beneficial dew upon the souls, just as dew is beneficial on the plants after a day of burning sun, or like a pouring rain after long months of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the light, the strength contained in one word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it will serve and the good it will do."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed me a table in the midst of the Church, and all the writings on the Divine Will placed on it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and were transformed into light and divinized; and as they walked, they communicated that light to whomever they encountered. Then Jesus added: "You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this celestial food, which will strengthen her and make her rise again to her full triumph."

### **February 16, 1924**

*Immense sorrow and infinite joys which are incessantly renewed in the Heart of Jesus. One who, with love, shares in His sorrows, also shares in His joys.*

I was thinking of the sorrows of the Most Holy Heart of Jesus. Oh, how my pains disappeared when compared to His! And my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the sorrows of my Heart are indescribable and incomprehensible to human creature. You must know that every beat of my Heart was a distinct pain. Every heartbeat brought Me a new pain, one different from the other. Human life is a continuous palpating; if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. And so now imagine what torrents of pain each beat of my Heart brought Me. Up to the last moment of my dying, from my conception to my last heartbeat, it did not spare Me from bringing Me new pains and bitter sorrows.

However, you must also know that my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, watching over my Heart, while letting a new sorrow enter at each heartbeat, in the same way, at each heartbeat, It let enter new joys, new contentments, new harmonies and celestial secrets. If I was rich in sorrow and my Heart enclosed immense seas of pain, I was also rich of happiness, of infinite joys and of unreachable sweetness. I would have died at the first heartbeat of pain, if the Divinity, loving this Heart with infinite Love, had not let each heartbeat resound in two within my Heart: sorrow and joy, bitterness and sweetness, pains and contentments, death and life, humiliation and glory, human abandonments and divine comforts. Oh, if you could see my Heart, you would see all possible imaginable sorrows centralized in Me, from which creatures rise again to new life, and all contentments and divine riches, flowing in my Heart like many seas, as I diffuse them for the good of the whole human family.

But who shares more in these immense treasures of my Heart? For those who suffer more, for each pain, for each sorrow, there a special joy in my Heart, which follows that pain or sorrow suffered by the creature. Pain renders her more dignified, more lovable, more dear, more worthy of sympathy. And since my Heart drew upon Itself all divine sympathies by virtue of the pains suffered, in seeing pain in the creature, which is a special characteristic of my Heart, watching over this pain, with all my love I pour upon her the joys and contentments which my Heart contains. But to my highest sorrow, while my Heart would want to let my joys follow the pain I send to the creatures, not finding in them the love of suffering and the true resignation which my Heart possessed, my joys still follow pain, but in seeing that the pain has not been received with love and honor and with highest submission, my joys do not find the way to enter that sorrowful heart and, grieving, they return to my Heart.

Therefore, when I find a soul who is resigned, who loves suffering, I feel her as though regenerated within my Heart, and – oh, how sorrows and joys, bitterness and sweetness, alternate. I hold nothing back of all the goods which I can pour upon her."

**February 18, 1924**

***All created things have one single "I love you" from God for us, which, at the same time, is distinct in each one of them.***

I was fusing myself in the Divine Will according to my usual way, in order to find all created things and to be able to give my love in return, for myself and for all. Now, as I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'My Jesus says that He has created everything for love of me and for love of each one. But how can this be if many created things I don't even know? So many fishes that dart in the sea, so many birds that fly in the air, so many plants, so many flowers, such great variety of beauty contained in the whole universe – who knows them? Just a little number of them. Therefore, if I don't even know them – especially I, who have been confined in a bed for years and years – how can He say that all created things have the mark and the seal of His "I love you" for me?'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, in the act of pricking up His ears in order to listen to me, and told me: "Yet, my daughter, it is true that each created thing has a distinct love for you. It is also true that you do not know them all, but this says nothing; on the contrary, it reveals to you my love even more, and tells you in clear notes that my "I love you" for you is both near and far from you, both hidden and unveiled. I do not act like the creatures, who, when they are close, are all love, but as soon as they move away, they become cold and are no longer able to love. My Love is stable and fixed; it is near as much as it is far, hidden and secret. It has one single sound, never interrupted: "I love you..."

See, you know the light of the sun, it is true. Indeed you receive its light and its heat as much as you want; but more light overshoots you - so much as to fill the whole earth. If you wanted more light, the sun would give it to you – even all of it. Now, all the light of the sun tells you my "I love you", from near and from afar. Even more, as it goes throughout the earth, it carries for you the little sonata of my "I love you". Yet, you know neither the paths that the light covers, nor the lands it illuminates, nor the people who enjoy the beneficial influence of the sun's rays. But even though you do not know everything that the light does, you are in that same light, and if you do not take it all, it is because you lack the capacity of being able to absorb it within you. Just because of this, you cannot say that all the light of the sun does not tell you, "I love you". On the contrary, it makes a greater display of love, because as it is invading the earth, it is narrating my "I love you" to all. The same thing for all the drops of water. You cannot drink them all, and enclose them within you; but just because of this you cannot say that they do not tell you my "I love you".

Therefore, all created things, whether they are known or not – all of them - have the mark of my "I love you", because all of them serve the harmony of the Universe, the decorum of Creation, the mastery of Our creative hand.

I acted like a rich and tender Father, who loves his son. Since the son has to leave the paternal House to take his position, the Father prepares a sumptuous palace with innumerable rooms, and each of them contains a certain something, which may serve his son. Now, since those rooms are many, the son does not always see them; even more, some of them he does not know, because no necessity to use them has occurred to him. But just because of this, can anyone perhaps deny that in each room there is a special love of the father for the son, since the paternal goodness has provided also for that which might not even be necessary to the son? So I did. This son came out from my womb, and I wanted him to lack nothing; even more, I created many different things - and some enjoy one thing, some another; but everything has one single sound: "I love you."

**February 20, 1924**

***Luisa is the first one in the Church to live in the Divine Will. Jesus has not manifested It to anyone before. It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation return to Jesus; It is a continuous exchange between human will and Divine Will.***

With all that my sweet Jesus has told me about His Most Holy Will, I was thinking to myself: 'How can it ever be possible that until now there has been not one soul who lived in the Divine Volition and that I am the first one? Who knows how many others there have been before me, and in a more perfect way, a more active way than I!' But as I was saying this, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, why do you not want to recognize the gift, the grace - your mission of having been called in a way all special and new to live in my Will? If there had been other souls in my Church before you, since the living in

my Will is the most important thing, which interests me the most and for which I care very much, there would have been traces, rules and teachings in my Church of the one destined to live in my Will. There would have been the knowledge, the attraction, the effects and the goods contained in this living in my Will. If there had been many other manifestations, I would have used my Power, letting the sublime way of living in my Will shine through. In view of my great delight, and in seeing Myself honored by the soul with the glory of my own Will, I would have pushed that soul so much that she could not have resisted manifesting what I wanted. Just as there are sayings and teachings on living resigned, patient, obedient, etc., there would have been this as well. It would have been really funny and strange if I had kept hidden the thing which I love the most; rather, the more one loves something, the more he wants to make it known; the more delight and glory a way of living brings Me, the more I want to diffuse it. It is not in the nature of true love to hide what can make others happy and rich. If you knew how I longed for this time of the coming to light of my Little Newborn of my Will, to make you live in my Volition! What a court of Grace I prepared in order to obtain the intent! You would remain stunned and would be more grateful and attentive to Me.

Ah, you don't know what it means to live in my Will! It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation - my innocent pleasures for which I created man - return to Me. It means to remove all the bitterness that the perfidious human will gave Me almost at the dawn of Creation. It means a continuous exchange of wills, human and Divine, as the soul, fearing her own, lives from Mine, while Mine keeps filling the soul with joys, love and infinite goods. Oh, how happy I feel in being able to give whatever I want to this soul, because my Will contains such capacity as to be able to receive everything! Therefore, there are no longer divisions between Me and her, but stable union, in working, in thinking, in loving, because my Will compensates for everything, so we remain in perfect accord and in communion of goods. This had been the purpose of the Creation of man: to make him live as Our own child and to share all Our goods with him, so that he might be fully happy, and We might be amused with his happiness.

Now, to live in my Will is exactly this: to have the purpose, the joys, the feasts of Creation returned to Us. And you say that I should have kept it hidden in my Church, without manifesting it? I would have turned Heaven and earth upside down; I would have overwhelmed the souls with an irresistible strength, in order to make known that which will be the fulfillment of Creation. Do you see how much I care for this living in my Will, which places the seal upon all my works, so that all of them may be complete? It may seem to you that this is nothing, or that there are similar things in my Church. No, no - for Me, on the contrary, it is the All of my works, and you must appreciate it as such, and be more attentive in fulfilling the mission I want from you."

## **February 22, 1924**

***God enjoyed the pure joys of Creation until man sinned; then, when the Most Holy Virgin came to the light, and when the Word came upon earth. He will enjoy them finally when the creatures will live in the Divine Will. For this reason He chose Luisa as the beginning and model, depositing in her this new Celestial and Divine Law.***

I was thinking about what is written above, and I said to myself: "Is it possible that the Blessed Lord, after so many centuries, has not enjoyed the pure joys of Creation, and that He was waiting for the living in the Divine Will in order to receive these joys, this glory, and the purpose for which everything was created?"

Now, while I was thinking of these and other things, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, and through a light He sent to my intellect, He told me: "My daughter, I did enjoy the pure joys of Creation - my innocent amusements with the creatures, but at intervals, not continuously. And when things are not stable and continuous, they increase sorrow even more, make one fidget more to enjoy them again, and one would make any sacrifice to render them permanent.

First, I enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after I had created everything, I created man - until he sinned. There was highest accord, common joys, innocent amusements, between him and Us. Our arms were always opened to embrace him, to give him new joys and new graces; and in giving, We amused Ourselves so much as to make a continuous feast for Us and for him.

For Us, to give is to rejoice - it is happiness, it is amusement. As soon as he sinned and broke his will from Ours, everything ended, because the fullness of Our Will was no longer in him, and therefore the current

which enables giving and continuing the life of mutual happiness, was missing. More so, since Our Will was missing in him, and therefore he lacked the capacity and the safeguard to keep Our gifts.

Second, We enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after many centuries, the Immaculate Virgin came to the light of day. Because She had been preserved from even a shadow of sin, and possessed all the fullness of Our Will, since there had been not a shadow of fracture between Her and Us, between Our Will and hers - Our joys, Our innocent amusements, were returned to Us. She brought to Us all the feasts of Creation on her lap, and We gave Her so much and enjoyed so much in giving as to enrich Her every instant with new graces, new contentments, new beauty; so much so, that She could not contain more. But the Creature Empress did not last long on earth; She came into Heaven, and We could not find another creature in the low world to perpetuate Our amusements and bring Us the joys of Creation.

Third, We enjoyed the joys of Creation when I, Eternal Word, descended from Heaven and took on my Humanity. Ah, by possessing the fullness of my Will, my beloved Mama had opened currents between Heaven and earth, putting everyone in feast – Heaven and earth. And being in feast, for love of a creature so holy, the Divinity made Me be conceived in her virginal womb, giving Her Divine Fecundity, so as to let Me fulfill the great work of Redemption.

If there had not been this excelling Virgin, who had primacy in my Will, and lived a perfect life in my Volition – since She lived in It as if She did not have her own will, therefore putting in circulation the joys of Creation and Our feasts – the Eternal Word would never have come upon earth to fulfill the Redemption of mankind.

See then, how the greatest thing, the most important, the most pleasing, that which attracts God the most, is to live in my Will. And one who lives in It, wins over God, and makes God give out gifts so great as to astonish Heaven and earth – gifts, which for centuries and centuries could not be obtained.

Oh, how my Humanity - while being on earth and containing the very Life of the Supreme Volition, which was, still more, inseparable from Me - brought to the Divinity, in a complete way, all the joys, the Glory, the exchange of love of the whole Creation. And the Divinity was so delighted that It gave Me primacy over all, and the right to judge all peoples. Oh, what good the creatures obtained, in knowing that their own Brother, who had loved them so much and had suffered so much to save them, was to become their Judge! In seeing the whole purpose of Creation enclosed in Me, the Divinity, as though stripping Itself of everything, conceded Me all rights over all creatures.

But my Humanity passed into Heaven, and no one remained on earth to perpetuate the living in the Divine Volition - one who, rising above everyone and everything, in Our Will, would bring Us pure joys, allowing Us to continue Our innocent amusements with a terrestrial creature. Therefore, Our joys were interrupted, Our amusements broken on the face of the earth."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Jesus, how can it be as You say? It is true that our Mama went to Heaven, as also your Humanity did; but did You not bring the joys with You, so as to be able to continue your innocent amusements in Heaven with your Celestial Father?'

And Jesus: "The joys of Heaven are Ours and no one can take them away or diminish them - but those that come from earth, We are in the act of acquiring them, and the amusement is formed in the very act of the new gains. The victory or the loss produce for Us the joys of the gain or the sorrow of the defeat.

Now let's come to us, my daughter. When I came upon earth, man was so glutted with evil and so full of human will that the living in my Will could find no place. So, in my Redemption, first I beseeched the grace of resignation to my Will for him, because in the state in which he was, he was incapable of receiving the greatest gift – the living in my Will. Then I beseeched for him the greatest grace, as crown and fulfillment of all graces – the living in my Will, so that Our pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements would begin their course again on the face of the earth. See, about twenty centuries have passed since the true and pure joys of Creation were interrupted, because We have not found sufficient capacity, total stripping of the human will, to be able to entrust the property of Our Will.

Now, in order to do this, We had to choose a creature who would be most close to and familiar with the human generations. Had I placed my Mama as the example, they would have felt very distant from Her, and would have said: 'How could She not live in the Divine Will, since She was exempt from any stain, even from origin?' Therefore, they would have shrugged their shoulders, and would not have given it a thought. And if I

had placed my Humanity as example, they would have been even more scared, and would have said: 'He was God and Man, and since the Divine Will was His own Life, there is no wonder that He lived in the Supreme Will.'

Therefore, so that this living in my Will could have life in my Church, I had to go down the stairs, descend further, and choose a creature from Her midst. Providing her with sufficient graces, and making my way within her soul, I had to empty her of everything, making her understand the great evil of the human will, so that she would abhor it so much as to choose death rather than do her own will. Then, giving her my Divine Will as gift, assuming the attitude of a Master, I made her understand all the beauty, the power, the effects, the value, and the way to live in my Eternal Will. I established in her the law of my Will, so that she could live in It. I acted as in a second Redemption, in which I established the Gospel, the Sacraments, and the teachings as primary life, in order to be able to continue Redemption. Had I not left any foundation, to what could the creatures cling? What to do? Just so did I for the living in my Will... How many teachings did I not give you? How many times did I not lead you by the hand in eternal flights in my Will; and you, flying over the whole Creation, brought the pure joys of Creation to the feet of the Divinity, and We amused Ourselves with you?

Now, having chosen a creature who apparently has no great disparity from others, they will take courage. Finding the teachings, the way, and knowing the great good contained in the living in my Will, they will make It their own. In this way the pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements will no longer be broken on the face of the earth. Though there should be but one for each generation to live in Our Will, it will always be a feast for Us; and during feasts there is always a greater display, and one is more generous in giving. Oh, how many goods will they obtain on earth, while their Creator plays on its surface!

Therefore, my dear daughter, be attentive to my teachings, because it is about letting Me establish a law - not terrestrial, but celestial; not a law of mere sanctity, but a divine law - a law which will no longer allow distinction between terrestrial and celestial citizens; a law of love, a law which will destroy everything that can prevent even a shadow on the union between the creature and her Creator, and will put all His goods in common, removing from her all weaknesses and miseries of original sin. The law of my Will will put so much strength in the soul that it will serve as sweet enchantment, in such a way as to put to sleep the evils of nature and substitute them with the sweet enchantment of the divine goods.

Remember how many times you saw Me write in the depth of your soul. It was the new law of the living in my Will; and first I delighted in writing it, in order to expand your capacity, and then I took the attitude of a Master in order to explain it to you... How many times have you not seen Me taciturn and pensive in the depth of your soul? It was the great crafting of my Will that I was forming in you. And seeing Me not speak, you lamented that I no longer loved you... Ah, it was exactly then that, pouring out upon you, my Will enlarged your capacity, confirmed you in It, and I loved you the most. Therefore, do not want to investigate anything of what I do, but rest, sure, always in my Will."

**February 24, 1924**

***How the goods and the law of Redemption were deposited by Jesus in the Heart of His Most Holy Mother; and this is what the Church knows. In the same way, He placed the eternal law of the Divine Will in Luisa. Immensity of one single act done in It.***

I felt immersed in the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: 'Who knows how many more things on His Will will my sweet Jesus say to other souls! If He said so many things to me, who am so unworthy and incapable, who knows how many more sublime things He will say to the others, who are good?' And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all the law and the goods of Redemption were written by Me and deposited in the Heart of my dear Mama. It was fair that, being the first who lived in my Will and who therefore drew Me from Heaven and conceived Me in her womb, She know all the laws and be the depository of all the goods of Redemption. And when, going out for my public life I manifested it to the peoples, to the Apostles, I did not add one coma - and not because I was unable to do so. And the Apostles themselves and the whole Church have added nothing else to what I said and did when I was upon earth. The Church has added no other Gospel and instituted no additional Sacrament; rather, She always turns to all that I Myself did and said. It is necessary that one who has been called as first receive the depths of all that good

which I want to do to all human generations. It is true that the Church has interpreted the Gospel and has written much on all that I did and said, but She never departed from my source - from the origin of my teachings.

The same will be with my Will. I will place in you the depths of the eternal law of my Will, all that is necessary so that it may be understood, and the teachings which are needed. And if the Church will develop explanations, comments, She will never depart from the origin - from the source constituted by Me. And if anyone will want to depart, he will remain without light and in obscure darkness; and if he wants light, he will be forced to go back to the source – that is, to my teachings."

On hearing this, I said: 'My sweet Love, when kings constitute laws, they call their ministers as witnesses of the laws which they establish in order to place them in their hands, that they may make them public and observed by the peoples. I am not a minister; on the contrary, I am so little and incapable as to be good at nothing.'

And Jesus added: "I am not like the kings of the earth, who deal with the great. I prefer to deal with little ones, because they are more docile and attribute nothing to themselves, but everything to my Goodness. But in spite of this, I too chose one of my Ministers, who would assist you in this state of yours; and as much as you begged Me to free you from his daily coming, I did not listen to you, and even if you were no longer subject to fall back into that state, I will not allow that you lack his assistance. This was the reason for which you had to have one of my Ministers: so that he would be aware of the law of my Will, and knowing my teachings, he would be witness and depository of a law so holy, and as my faithful Minister, he would make public within my Church the great good which I want to do to Her by making my Will known."

Then, I remained so immersed in the Divine Will that I felt as if I were swimming inside an immense sea. My poor mind wandered around, and somewhere I took a drop of Divine Will, somewhere else another drop; and so pieces of knowledge of It poured so much into me that my capacity was unable to receive them all, and I said to myself: 'How great, profound, high, immense and holy is your Will, O my Jesus! You want to put together all that regards It, and I, being little, drown in It. Therefore, if You want me to comprehend all that You want to make me understand, infuse it in me little by little; in this way, I will be able to manifest It to whomever You want.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, indeed my Will is immense – It contains all Eternity. If you knew the good which even one single word on my Will and one single act done in It by the creature contain, you would be stunned: in that act she takes Heaven and earth as though in her power. My Will is life of all and flows everywhere, and together with my Will she flows in every affection, in every heartbeat, in every thought and in all the rest that creatures do. She flows in every act of her Creator, in every good I do, in the light I send to the intelligence, in the forgiveness I give out, in the love I send forth, in the love I ignite, in the blessed souls I beatify – in everything. There is no good I do or point of Eternity in which she does not have her little place. Oh, how dear she is to Me, how inseparable I feel her from Me! She is the true faithful of my Will, and she never leaves It alone. Therefore, run into It, and you will find out for yourself what I am telling you."

And as He was saying this, I plunged into the sea of His Will, and I ran, I ran... But who can say all? I touched everything, I flew everywhere, and I found out for myself what Jesus was telling me; but I am unable to put it on paper. If Jesus wants, He will give me more capacity. For now I stop here.

## **February 28, 1924**

***All the goods which God prepared and established in Creation in order to give them to the creatures, are suspended, waiting for those who will return to their original order. This is what He is doing in Luisa as first.***

While I was praying, I felt my adorable Jesus within my interior - now praying, now suffering, and now as though working. He called me very often by name, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, what do You want? What are You doing? It seems to me that You are very busy and that You suffer much; and while You call me, drawn by your occupations, You then forget that You have called me and so You don't tell me anything.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, I am so busy in you for I am carrying out all the works of living in my Will. It is necessary that I first do it in you; and as I do it, I bind all your interior within the unending Light of my Will, so that your little human will may be connected to It and take in It its first place; and expanding within It, it may receive all the good which the Divine Will wants to give to the human will.

You must know that as the Divinity decreed Creation, It delivered all that It was to give to the creature – the gifts, the graces, the caresses, the kisses of love which It was to manifest to her. Just as It delivered the Sun, the stars, the blue heavens and all the rest, so It delivered all the gifts with which It was to enrich the souls. Now, as man withdrew from the Supreme Will, he rejected all these goods. But the Divinity did not withdraw them into Itself; It left them suspended in Its Will, waiting for the human will to bind itself to Its Will and to enter into the original Order created by It, so as to place in current with human nature all the gifts established by It. Therefore, all the fineness of love, the kisses, the caresses, the gifts, the communications and my innocent amusements which I was to have with Adam, had he not sinned, are suspended in my Will.

My Will wants to unload these heaps of goods which It had established to give to creatures, and this is why I want to establish the law of living in my Will: to place in force between Creator and creature all these suspended goods. This is why I am working in you – to reorder your will with the Divine; in this way I will be able to give start to and to place in current the many goods which until now have been suspended between Creator and creature. I so much care about this reordering of the human will with the Divine and that the human will live completely in It, that until I obtain this, I feel as if Creation did not have its primary purpose. Besides, I created Creation not because I needed it; I was more than sufficiently happy by Myself. If I created it, it was because with all the goods We contained within Ourselves, We wanted an amusement outside of Us. This is why everything was created; and within an immense outpouring of Our most pure Love, We delivered this creature from Our omnipotent breath, so that We might amuse Ourselves with her, and she might be happy with Us and with all the things We created for love of her.

Now, was it not destroying Our purpose that fact that the one who was to serve only to make Us rejoice and to amuse Ourselves together, by withdrawing from Our Will, served Us bitterness, and by departing from Us, instead of amusing himself with Us, he amused himself with the things created by Us and with his own passions, putting Us aside? Was it not turning the whole purpose of Creation upside down?

Do you see, then, how necessary it is that We restore Our rights and that the creature return into Our Womb, so that we may restart Our amusements? But she must return there where man made Our sorrow begin, and bind herself to Our Will with an indissoluble bond; she must dismiss hers, to live in Ours.

This is why I am working in your soul; and you – follow the work of your Jesus, who wants to place in current the gifts, the suspended graces, which are there in my Will."

**March 2, 1924**

***By virtue of the Light of His Will, Jesus extended Himself to everyone and everything; only one who lives in His Will can do the same. This generation of legitimate children, who preserve whole within themselves the purpose of Creation, will be as though the first to be created by God.***

I was thinking of how it could be that as my sweet Jesus thought, spoke, worked, etc., He extended His thoughts into each thought of creature, into each word and work. And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is nothing to be surprised about. In Me there was the Divinity with the unending light of Its Eternal Will. In this light I could see, very easily, each thought, word, heartbeat and act of the creatures; and as I thought, the light which I contained brought my thought to each thought of creatures. And so with my word and with all the rest which I did and suffered.

See, also the Sun possesses this virtue. Its light is one; yet, how many are not inundated by that light? If all the interior of man could be seen – his thoughts, heartbeats, affections – just as the Sun invades everyone with its light, it would make its light flow in every thought, heartbeat and the like. Now, if the light of the Sun can do this, without descending from high to the bottom in order to give its light and heat to each one - and yet, it is nothing other than the shadow of my Light – much more so can I do, who contain immense and unending Light. And then, it is my Divine Will that contains this virtue: as the soul enters my Will, It opens the current of the Light It contains, and invading all, my Light brings to each one the thought, the word, the act, which have entered the current of Its Light.

Therefore, there is nothing more sublime, more extensive, more divine, more holy than living in my Will – the generations of Its acts are incalculable. So, when the soul is not united with my Will and does not enter into It, she neither turns It, nor does she open the current of Its unending Light. Therefore, everything she does remains personal and individual; her good, her prayer, is like the little light which is used inside rooms, which

has no virtue of giving light to all receptacles of the house, and even less can it give light outside. And if oil is lacking – that is, the continuation of her acts - the little light extinguishes and she remains in the dark."

Then, I was fusing myself in the Eternal Divine Volition, placing myself before everyone, in order to bring to the Divine Majesty, as first among all, all the acts of the creatures, the return of everything, and their love. But as I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'How can it be that I can go before all, while I was born after so many generations? At the most, I should place myself in the middle, between the past and the future generations which will come; or rather, because of my unworthiness, I should be last and behind everyone.'

And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the whole of Creation was created so that all would do my Will. The life of the creatures was to flow within my Will, as the blood flows in the veins. They were to live in It as my true children; nothing was to be alien to them of all that belongs to Me. I was to be their tender and loving Father, and they were to be my tender and loving children. Now, since this was the purpose of Creation, even though there have been other generations before - which says nothing – they will be placed behind, and my Will will place as first the ones who will be and who have been faithful in maintaining whole the purpose for which they were created. These, whether they have come before or after, will occupy the first order before the Divinity. For having maintained the purpose of Creation, they will be distinguished among all and marked by the halo of Our Will, as by a refulgent gem, and everyone will let them pass freely, so that they may occupy their first place of honor.

There is nothing to be surprised about; it happens the same also in this low world. Imagine a king in the midst of his court, ministers, deputies and armies. Then his little prince son arrives, and even though all the others are great, who does not let the little prince pass, that he may take his place of honor at the side of the King, his Father? Who deals with the King with the same familiarity which is worthy of a son? Who would blame this King and this son, who, though being the littlest of all, rises above all and takes his prime and legitimate place close to the King, his Father? Certainly no one; on the contrary, everyone would respect the right of the little prince... Descend even lower: imagine a family. A son was born first, but he did not want to occupy himself with doing the will of his father, nor did he want to study or work; he remained almost moronic in his sloth, forming the sorrow of the Father. Then another son comes to the light, and this one, though more little, does the will of his father, studies and arrives at becoming a professor worthy of covering the highest positions. Now, who is first in that family, who receives his place of honor close to the father? Is it perhaps not the one who came last?

Therefore, my daughter, only those who will have preserved whole within them the purpose of Creation will be my true legitimate children. By doing my Will, they have preserved within them the pure blood of their Celestial Father, Who has given them all the features of His Likeness, and therefore it will be very easy to recognize them as Our legitimate children. Our Will will preserve them noble, pure, fresh, all love for the One who created them. And as Our children, who have always been in Our Will, and who never gave life to their own, they will be like the first to be created by Us, and will give Us the glory and the honor of the purpose for which all things were created.

This is why the world cannot end: We are waiting for the generation of Our children, who, by living in Our Will, will give Us the glory of Our works. These will have my Will alone as life; it will be so natural, spontaneous, effortless for them to do the Divine Will, just as natural is the heartbeat, the breathing, the blood circulation. And so, for them We will not keep It as a law, because laws are for rebels – but as Life, as honor, as beginning and as end.

Therefore, my daughter, may you take to heart my Will alone; be concerned with nothing else, if you want your Jesus to fulfill and enclose in you the purpose of all Creation."

### **March 13, 1924**

***True love can hide nothing to the beloved of what it has in its heart. The immense Light of the Divine Will contains and carries everything – pains and joys – in order to perform its crafting. So It did in Jesus, and so It does in the soul.***

I felt like dying because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Then, after much hardship, He moved in my interior and He shared His pains with me, but so much that I felt like suffocating. I felt the rattle of agony, and yet, I myself am unable to tell who was the cause of my pains. I only felt an immense Light, and this Light

turned into pain for me. Then, after having somehow suffered, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is why I did not want to come – because the pains I suffered were many, and in coming to you, my faithful one who is inseparable from Me, my Love would have led Me to share them with you, and in seeing you suffer, I would have suffered - in seeing you suffer because of Me."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, how you have changed! It shows that You no longer want to suffer together with me – You want to do it by Yourself. After all, if I am no longer worthy to suffer together with You, do not hide, but come without making me suffer. It is true that not taking part in your pains would be a nail too piercing for me, but it would be less painful than your privation."

And Jesus: "My daughter, you do not know the nature of true love, and this is why you speak in this way. True love can hide nothing to the beloved - either joys or pains. For one sorrowful thought, for one fiber of the heart, which it hides and does not pour into the beloved, it feels as though separated from her, discontent, restless; and until it pours all its heart into the loved one, it cannot find rest. So, coming without pouring in you all my Heart, my pains, my joys and the ingratitude of men, would be too hard for Me. I would rather content Myself with remaining as though hidden in the depth of your soul, instead of coming without sharing with you my pains and my most intimate secrets. Therefore, I will be content with suffering in seeing you suffer, rather than not pour all of my Heart in you."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me. I said this because You said that You suffered in seeing me suffer; but let nothing ever be, which may divide us in love – rather, any pain; but separate, never.'

And Jesus added: "Do not fear, my daughter; wherever my Will is, there cannot be separation in love. In fact, I did nothing to you; it was the Light of my Will to make you suffer. Penetrating into you as most pure light, It brought my pains down to the most intimate fibers of your heart. My Will is more piercing than any sword; more than nails, thorns and scourges. Being most pure light, in Its immensity, It sees and encloses everything; therefore, it contains the power of all pains, and as It makes Its light penetrate the soul, It brings the pains It wants. So, since your will and Mine are one, the current of Its light brought you my pains.

So did my Divinity operate in my Humanity. Its most pure Light brought Me pains at every breath, at every heartbeat, at every movement – into my whole Person. Nothing was hidden to It – either that which was needed in order to restore the glory of the Father on the part of creatures, or their offenses, or that which was needed in order to save them. Therefore, It spared Me nothing; Its most pure Light crucified my most intimate fibers, my heartbeats of fire, and so It made of Me the perpetual Crucified – and not only in my hands and feet; rather, Its Light, scanning Me completely, crucified the most tiny particles of my Person.

Ah, if creatures knew what my Divine Will made my Humanity suffer for love of them, they would be drawn to love Me as by a powerful magnet. But for now they cannot, because their taste is rough and profaned by the human will, and they would not enjoy the sweet fruits of the pains of my Divine Will. More so, since by living at the bottom – in the human will – they would not understand the height, the power, the attitude, the goods, which the Divine Will contains. But the time will come when the Supreme Will, making Its way in the midst of creatures and making Itself understood more, will manifest the pains which my Eternal Will made my Humanity suffer.

Therefore, when the Light of my Will flows in you, let yourself be scanned by It, that It may accomplish Its perfect and full work in you. And if you do not see Me often, do not afflict yourself; these are the new events which are preparing and unexpected things for the poor world - but the Light of my Will will never be lacking to you."

After this, my adorable Jesus disappeared, and I felt as though submerged in His Will. I felt my poor littleness in contact with the divine greatness, height and immensity; my misery touched by divine riches; my ugliness touching the eternal Beauty. In His Will I lived of the reflections of God, and while receiving everything from Him, I found everything and I carried all Creation on my lap at the feet of the Eternal Majesty. It seemed to me that in His Will I did nothing but ascend to Heaven and descend upon earth, to ascend again in order to bring all generations, to love Him for all, and to make Him loved by all.

Then, while I was doing this, my Jesus made Himself seen again and told me: "My daughter, how beautiful and delightful it is to see the creature live in Our Will! She lives from Our reflections, and while living from Our reflections, she absorbs the likeness of her Creator within herself. So she is embellished, enriched, enlarged, so much as to be able to take everyone and to bring all to Us; and she draws so much love from Us as

to be able to love Us for all. And We find in her all Our Love, which We delivered in Creation, Our satisfaction, Our contentment and the return of Our works. Our Love for the soul who lives in Our Will is so great that, by virtue of our Will, the soul becomes that which We are by nature. We pour everything into her; not even a fiber do We leave out which is not filled of Our own. We fill her so much as to make her overflow, forming divine rivers and seas around her; and We descend into these seas to amuse Ourselves, admiring Our works with love, and feeling fully glorified.

Therefore, my daughter, live in the most pure Light of my Will, if you want your Jesus to repeat again that word which He said in creating man: *"By virtue of Our Will, let Us make this soul in Our Image and Likeness."*

**March 19, 1924**

*The Light of the Divine Will is the passport in order to penetrate everything and everyone – Heaven and earth, and to multiply many Lives of Jesus, for as many existing creatures, and for as many acts as they do.*

I was fusing myself in the immense sea of the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior in the act of blessing me. Then, after He blessed me, He surrounded my neck with His arms and said to me: "My daughter, I bless your heart, your heartbeats, your affections, your words, your thoughts, and even your tiniest movement, so that through my blessing, all of them may be invested by a divine virtue; in such a way that, in entering my Will, they may bring this divine virtue with them, by virtue of my blessing, and may have the power to diffuse in all, to give themselves to all, and to multiply Me for each one, in order to give Me love and glory, as if all had my Life within them. Therefore, enter into my Will, penetrate between Heaven and earth, go through everyone..."

My Will is most pure light, and this light contains All-seeingness – the passport in order to enter the most intimate hiding places, the most secret fibers, the abyss of depths and the space of the highest heights. This passport does not need a signature to be valid, but it contains this power within itself, because, being light which descends from on high, no one can hinder its step and entrance. And then, it is King of all and it has dominion everywhere.

Therefore, place your thoughts, your words, your heartbeats, your pains - all of your being, in circulation within my Will. Leave nothing within yourself, so that, by the passport of the Light of my Will and by my divine virtue, you may enter every act of creature and you may multiply my Life in each one of them. Oh, how happy I will be in seeing that the creature, by virtue of my Will, fills Heaven and earth with as many Lives of Mine for as many existing creatures!"

So I abandoned myself in the Supreme Volition, and going around within It, I made my thoughts, my words, my reparations, etc., flow in each created intelligence and in all the rest of human works; and as I did my acts, Jesus was formed. Oh, how beautiful and enchanting it was to see many Jesuses, everywhere the passport of the Light of the Eternal Will passed!

Then I found myself inside myself, and I found Jesus who was clinging to my neck, and squeezing all of me, it seemed that He was making feast, as if I were the cause of the multiplication of His Life, to give Him the honor and the glory of as many Divine Lives.

So I said to Him: 'My Love, it does not seem real to me that I could multiply your Life, to give you the great honor of as many Divine Lives. And then, You are everywhere, therefore it is by virtue of Yourself that this Life arises in every act, and not because of me. I remain always the little child who is good at nothing.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, what you say is true. I am everywhere, but it is my Power, Immensity and All-seeingness that allows Me to be everywhere; it is not the love and the action of the creature in my Will to make Me be everywhere and to multiply Me. But when the soul enters my Will, it is her love - it is her acts that, being filled with divine virtue, make my Life arise, according to how her acts are more or less extended and done. And this is the reason for my feast in seeing that the creature takes of my own and gives Me my Love, my Glory and even my very Life. My contentment is so great that the creature cannot comprehend it while she lives in exile, but she will comprehend it in the Celestial Fatherland, when she sees herself repaid with as many Divine Lives for as many as she formed upon earth."

**March 22, 1924**

*Necessity that Luisa write all that Jesus tells her about the Divine Will. In spite of the prodigies which God works in Luisa, the world has not changed. In the same way, also the Most Holy Mama, with nothing exterior, performed the greatest miracle; but then the time came when it was recognized as the fruit of Redemption. The same will happen with the Divine Will, in order to put an end to the way of perdition of the world. Jesus gives Luisa the "key" in order to understand the established times.*

When I told the Confessor what is written above, he said that he was not convinced, and that, if this was true, this morning we should see the world changed, at least in part. So I remained doubtful and almost unwilling to write or say anything else. Then, when my adorable Jesus came, I abandoned myself in His arms, and I poured out all my heart with Him. I told Him what the opinion of the Confessor was, and that in order to believe, they would like to see prodigious things, miracles, etc. And my beloved Jesus, pressing me to Himself as though wanting to cast away, by His touch, the doubts which were troubling me, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. If it were not necessary that you write, I would not have forced you to this sacrifice. You must know that every effect, every good, every value I make you know about my Will and all that the creature can do by living in It, are like many tastes, baits, magnets, nourishments, harmonies, fragrances, lights. Each effect I talk to you about contains its own distinct property; so, by not manifesting all the goods contained in my Will and where the soul can reach by living in my Will, you would subtract a bait with which to capture them, or a taste to attract them, or a magnet to draw them, or a nourishment to satiate them. So, the perfect harmony, the pleasure of the fragrances, the light in order to lead them, would be lacking... and therefore, not finding all possible goods – that is, not knowing them – they would not have that great yearning to rise above all other things in order to live in my Will.

And then, do not worry about what you were told. Also my Mama contained my love as life; yet, the world continued its course of evil – in nothing it appeared to be changed. Not even one external miracle was seen in her; yet, all that she did not do in the low world, she did in Heaven with Her Creator. With her continuous living in the Divine Will, she formed a place within Her in which to draw the Word upon earth; she changed the destiny of mankind, and she performed the greatest miracle, which no one else has done or will ever do: to transport Heaven upon earth was a unique miracle. One who has to do the greatest, does not need to do the least. Yet, who knew anything of what my Mama was doing? Or of what she did with the Eternal One in order to obtain the great portent of the descent of the Word into the midst of creatures? It was known only by few at my Conception – that She was the cause of It; and by many, when they saw Me breathe my last on the Cross.

My daughter, the greater is the good I want to do to the soul – and this good must descend for the good of human generations and must bring Me complete glory – the more I draw her to Myself, and I make this good mature and seasoned between Me and the soul. I segregate her from everyone; I make her ignored; and when my Will wants her to approach a creature, it takes all my power in order for her to submit to the sacrifice. Therefore, let your Jesus do, and calm down."

And I: 'My Jesus, they are right. They say that they see no evidence, no positive good, that these are only words. And I... I don't really want anything; all I want is to do as You want, that I may do your Most Holy Will, and that all which passes between me and You may remain in the secret of our hearts.'

And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, would you like it if I had worked my Redemption in secret between my Celestial Father and my dear Mama, who was to conceive Me? And then, was no one else to know that I had descended upon earth? A good, as great as it may be, if it is not known, does not produce life, it does not multiply, it is not loved, nor imitated. So, my Redemption would have been without effect for the creatures. My daughter, let them talk, and let Me do. Do not be concerned, and do everything I did when I was upon earth, both interiorly and externally, which is not yet known, nor has it received its full and desired fruit – especially my hidden Life. The creatures knew almost nothing of all the good I did; yet, it served in an admirable and prodigious way before my Divine Father in order to prepare and mature the fruit of Redemption. However, apparently I lived with the creatures, ignored, poor, miserable and despised; but this meant nothing. Before my Father I was who I was, and my interior works opened seas of light, of graces, of peace and of forgiveness between Heaven and earth. My interest was to open Heaven for the good of the earth – Heaven, which had been closed for many centuries, and that my Father would look with love upon the creatures. Once this was done, the

rest would come by itself. And so, was this not a great good? Even more, it was all; it was the yeast, the preparation, the foundation of Redemption.

The same with you. It is necessary that I place the yeast of my Will, that I form the preparation, that I lay the foundations, that highest accord be between you and Me - between my interior acts and yours, in order to open Heaven to new graces and new currents, and to dispose the Supreme Majesty to concede the greatest Grace – that Its Will be known on earth and It may live in the midst of creatures with Its full dominion, as It does in Heaven.

And while you occupy yourself with this, do you think that the earth receives no good? Ah, you are wrong! The generations are running on a vertiginous slope of evil. Who sustains them? Who prevents them from being submerged in their vertiginous race to extent of disappearing from the face of the earth?

Remember that not too long ago the sea broke its boundaries under the earth, threatening to swallow entire cities – and your own town was in great danger. Who stopped that chastisement? Who stopped the waters and enclosed them in their boundaries? This is exactly the great chastisement which is being prepared for the ugly, reckless race of the creatures. Nature itself is tired of so many evils, and would want to take revenge for the sake of the rights of its Creator. All natural things would want to hurl themselves at man; the sea, the fire, the wind, the earth, are about to come out of their boundaries to harm and strike the generations, in order to decimate them.

And does it seem trivial to you that while the human race is immersed in irreparable evils, I call you; and raising you between Heaven and earth and identifying you with my own acts, I make you run in my Will to prepare the act opposite to the so many evils that flood the earth, preparing good and trying to conquer man with my Love, to stop him from his vertiginous race, giving him the greatest thing, which is the Light of my Will, so that, by knowing It, he may take It as nourishment in order to restore his lost strengths, and so that, strengthened by It, he may stop it with recklessness and he may reacquire a firm step so as to no longer fall into evils?"

Then my Jesus disappeared, and I remained more embittered in thinking of the ugly, vertiginous race of creatures and of the turmoil which nature will cause against them. Then, as I went back to prayer, my Jesus returned in a pitiful state. He seemed restless; he moaned; he grieved. He lay down within me, turning now to the right, now to the left. I asked Him: "Jesus, my love, what is it? O please, You suffer very much, let us share these pains; do not want to be alone. Don't You see how much You suffer and how you cannot take it any more?"

Now, as I was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the arms of a Priest. However, although the person looked like a Priest, the voice seemed that of Jesus. And he said to me: "We will go for a very long journey; be attentive on what you see."

And we walked without touching the earth. First, I carried Him in my arms, but since I was followed by a dog which almost wanted to bite me, I was afraid. So, to free me from that fear, we changed position, and He carried me. Then I said to Him: 'Why did you not do it before? I was so scared but I did not say anything because I thought it was necessary that I carry you. Now I am content, for I am carried in your arms, so it won't be able to do anything to me...'

And I kept saying: 'Jesus is carrying me in His arms.'

And He repeated: "I carry Jesus in my arms."

But that dog kept following us during our whole journey. It grabbed one of my feet with his mouth, but it did not bite it...

The journey was long, and I often asked: 'How much longer do we have left?' And He: "A hundred more miles."

Then, when I asked again, He said: "Thirty more", and so forth, until we arrived in the city...

And now, who can say what could be seen along the way? Somewhere, cities reduced to a heap of ruin; somewhere, places which were flooded and cities submerged by waters. Somewhere, seas were overflowing; somewhere else, rivers; and somewhere else abysses of fire were opened... It seemed to me that all the elements were in agreement among themselves to harm the human generations, forming the graves in which to bury them. That which could be seen more along the way and which was more frightening and horrifying was the evils of creatures. Everything was darkness which came from them – but thick darkness, accompanied by a

rotten and poisonous closeness. There was so much darkness that many times one could not even understand where he was. Everything seemed pretense and duplicity; and if there was any good at all, it was only superficial and apparent, but inside the ugliest vices were smoldering, and they were plotting the most insidious snares, to displease the Lord more – more that if they were openly doing evil. And this from all classes of people, like a woodworm which gnaws at all the root of good. In other places, one could see revolutions, murdering of people by ambush... But who can say all that could be seen?

So, tired of watching so many evils, I often repeated: ‘When are we going to finish this long journey?’ And the One who was carrying me, all pensive, answered: "A little more - you have not seen everything yet."

Finally, after much hardship, I found myself inside myself, in my bed. And my sweet Jesus, who continued to moan because He was suffering very much, stretching out His arms toward me, told me: "My daughter, give Me a little rest, for I cannot take it any more." And placing His head upon my breast, He seemed to be wanting to sleep. But His sleep was not peaceful, and I, not knowing what to do, remembered about His Most Holy Will in which there is full rest, and said to Him: ‘My Love, I lay my intelligence in your Will in order to find your uncreated intelligence, so that, by laying mine within Yours, I may shade all created intelligences, that You may feel your shadow placed upon all created minds, and You may find rest for the Sanctity of your Intelligence. I lay my word in your FIAT, in order to place the shadow of that Omnipotent FIAT between the human voices, so that your breath and your lips may be able to rest. I lay my works in Yours in order to place the shadow and the Sanctity of your works between the works of the creatures, to give rest to your hands. I lay my little Love in your Will to place You in the shade of your immense love, which I place between the hearts of all, to give rest to your fatigued Heart...’

So, as I kept saying this, my Jesus calmed down and fell asleep sweetly. Then, after a while, He woke up, but He was calm, and pressing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, I was able to rest because you surrounded Me with the shadows of my Works, of my FIAT and of my Love. This is the rest I spoke about after creating all things. And since man was the last to be created, I wanted to rest in him – that is, by virtue of my Will acting in him, which formed in him the shadow of Mine, he was to let Me find my rest and the fulfillment of my works. But this was denied to Me, because he did not want to do my Will. And until I find someone who wants to live of my Will, which conceals my Image in the soul, not finding my shadow, I cannot rest, because I cannot complete my Works and give the last divine touch to all Creation. This is why the earth needs to be purged and renewed – but with strong purges, such that many will lose their lives. And you, be patient and always follow my Will."

#### **April 8, 1924**

*The sleep of Luisa, after the tiredness and the sleep of Jesus. If Jesus sleeps, woe to the world; but for Luisa it is necessary in order not to succumb completely.*

The privations of my sweet Jesus continue, and I spend my days in a living purgatory. I feel like dying, and I do not die. I call him, I become delirious - but in vain. I feel a tragic scene going on in my interior, such that, if it could be seen externally, even the stones would be moved to pity and would melt down in tears. But, alas, no one is moved to pity for me, not even that very Jesus who used to say He loved me so much...

But as I was at the peak of my sufferings, my beloved Jesus, my Life, my All, moved in my interior, and forming a cradle with His arms, rocking me, said: "Rock-a-bye, my daughter, sleep in the arms of your Jesus. Rock-a-bye, my little one..."

And in seeing that after falling asleep I would wake up again, He repeated: "Rock-a-bye, my daughter..." So, unable to resist, unwilling and crying, I fell into a deep sleep. Then, after hours and hours of sleep without being able to wake up, my sweet Jesus, holding me tightly, leaned on the place of my heart, making me feel an enormous weight which crushed me. But in spite of this, I could not wake up. Ah, how many things I would have wanted to tell Him, but my sleep prevented me! Then, after much hardship between vigil and sleep, I saw that my good Jesus was suffering very much – so much that He was almost suffocating among pains, and I said to Him: ‘My Love, You suffer very much, to the point of suffocating. And then, You want me to sleep? Why don’t You let me suffer together with You? And if You want me to sleep, why don’t You sleep together with me?’

And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, the offenses which they give Me are so many that I feel drowned with pains, and if I wanted to share them with you, you could not have resisted and remain alive. Don't you feel the weight that they give Me, to the point of crushing Me – a weight which, since I am within you, I inevitably share with you? And if I wanted to sleep together with you, my Justice would pour out freely against man, and the world would roll about."

And as He was saying this, Jesus closed His eyes, and it seemed that the world would roll around and that all created things would go out of the order of Creation. The water, the earth, the mountains, etc., were in turmoil among themselves and became homicidal and noxious for man. Who can say the great troubles which occurred? Taken by fright, I cried out: 'Jesus, open your eyes, do not sleep! Don't You see how all things are messed up and throw themselves into disorder?'

And Jesus, again: "Have you seen, my daughter? I cannot sleep. By just closing my eyes...if you knew how many evils occurred! For you it is necessary to sleep, that I may not see you succumb completely. However, know that I place you in the center of my Will, so that your sleep too may be a embankment for my Justice, which, justly, wants to pour out against man."

**April 11, 1924**

***In the state of the world, which is threatened not only by chastisements but by destruction, the state of Luisa is a great embankment, even when she is sleeping. Jesus does not like forced things, otherwise He moves on, just as He did when He was born in Bethlehem.***

I continue to feel dazed and sleepy. My powers no longer understand anything; and if I understand anything at all in a moment of break, of vigil, then I feel a shadow around me, which, concealing me completely, down to my most intimate fibers, makes me long and yearn for the Holy Will of God. Oh, how I fear that I might leave His Most Holy Will!

Now, upset as I was by the chastisements which Jesus had talked to me about and by the sight of the turmoil of created things, I also heard from some people of the great evils that occurred during these last days in several parts of the world, up to the destruction of entire regions. But as I heard this, my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, this is nothing yet. We will go further in purifying the face of the earth. I am so disgusted in looking at it, that I cannot bear its sight."

I remained oppressed more than ever, and the horrible picture of the turmoil of nature, which I had seen in the past days, became alive before my mind... Then, going back to prayer according to my usual way, I said to my adorable Jesus: 'Since You are determined to use chastisements and I can no longer do anything - either suffer, or let people be spared from the troubles they deserve - You could free me from this state of victim, or suspend me for some time. I would at least spare others from the bother.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, I do not want to displease you; if you want Me to suspend you, I will do it."

And I, fearing that I might do my will, immediately added: 'No, no, my Love, You should not say to me "if you want"; rather, You should say "I am the one who wants to suspend you from this state". It should not come from my will, but from Yours – then I would accept. So, not to make me content, but to allow your Will to be done in me.'

And Jesus again: "I do not want to displease you, I want to make you content. If you want me to suspend you, I will do it. However, know that Justice wants to follow its course, and you and I must surrender in part. There are certain rights of Justice which one cannot do without; but since I placed you in the center of my Will, in this state of victim, even though you should now sleep, now suffer, now pray, it is always an embankment for my Justice, in order to prevent the course of the almost total destruction of things. In fact, this is not only about chastisements – but about destruction.

However, know that I do not want to force you. I have never liked force, so much so, that when I came upon earth and I wanted to go and be born in Bethlehem, I went, yes, knocking at door after door to have a place in which to be born, but I did not force anyone... If I wanted, with my Power, I would have used force to obtain a place less uncomfortable in which to be born, but I did not want to do so. I contented Myself with knocking and asking for shelter, and without insisting, I moved on to knock at other doors. And since no one wanted to receive Me, I was content with going to be born in a cave, in which animals gave Me free access and did their first adorations to their Creator, instead of forcing anyone to let Me enter. However, this refusal cost

very much to the people of Bethlehem, because they never again received the good of my soles treading their lands, or of seeing Me in their midst again. I like spontaneous things, not forced; I like that the soul make all that I want her own, as though it were hers and not Mine, and that freely, with love, she give Me what I want. Force is for slaves, for servants, and for those who do not love. This is why I move on from those souls, just as I did with the people of Bethlehem, who were not ready to let Me enter into them and to give Me full freedom to do whatever I wanted with them."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, Jesus, no, I do not want to be forced, but, freely, I want to remain in this state, even at the cost of mortal pains. And You - never leave me, and give the grace to always do your Most Holy Will.'

**April 23, 1924**

*The state of profound sleep of Luisa continues; together with Jesus, she suffers the crushing weight of the world. It is not the devil who is throwing her into this state, but Jesus. What Jesus infuses and what the devil infuses.*

I spend my days in bitterness and among the privations of my sweet Jesus, with the addition of a profound sleep, such that I myself do not know where I am or what I do. I feel the shadow of my Jesus around me, which almost puts me into an iron shirt which renders me motionless, it takes life away from me and dazes me, and I no longer understand anything... What a painful change in my interior – I, who did not know what sleep was, and even if a light sleep surprised me, even while sleeping, did not lose the activity of my interior. I was aware of the fibers of my heart and of my thoughts in order to give them back to Jesus who so much loved me, to accompany Him in all the hours and pains of His Passion; or I wandered within the immensity of His Will to give Him back everything and the acts which He wanted from all creatures. And now, everything is over... My Jesus, what bitter pains! What a sorrowful sea You want my poor soul to navigate! O please, give me strength, do not leave me, do not abandon me! Remember that You Yourself said that I am little, or rather, the littlest of all, just newborn; and if You leave me, if You do not help me, if You no longer give me strength, the newborn will certainly die...'

Now, while I was in this state, I thought to myself: 'Who knows whether it is devil to form this shadow and to put me in this state of immobility?'

But as I was thinking of this, I felt crushed more than ever under an enormous weight. And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed Himself placing the edge of a wheel upon me, which He was carrying, and, afflicted, said to me: "My daughter, patience; this is the weight of the world which crushes us. Yet, one single edge leaning on you serves Me in order not to put an end to the whole world. Ah, if you knew how many deceits, how many frauds, how many evils they commit, and how many hidden machinations of ruin the creatures are plotting, to be ruined more among themselves, which increase even more the weight upon my shoulders, to the point of making Divine Justice overflow...! This is why there will be great evils through the whole earth. And then, why do you fear that it might be the enemy to put you in this state? When the enemy makes one suffer, he throws desperation, impatience, disturbances; on the other hand, when it is Me, I infuse love, patience and peace, light and truth. Do you perhaps feel impatient, desperate, that you fear that it might be the enemy?"

And I: 'No, my Jesus; on the contrary, I feel as though plunged into an immense and deep sea – your Will – and my only fear is that I might get out of the abyss of this sea. But while I fear, I feel its waves rising higher upon me, such as to make me sink even more.'

And Jesus: "And this is why the enemy cannot approach you – because the waves of the sea of my Will, while plunging you into the abyss of It, keep on guard and keep far away even the shadow of the enemy. In fact, he knows nothing of all that the soul does and suffers in my Will, nor does he have the means, the ways and the doors to be able to enter into It; on the contrary, It is the thing which he abhors the most. And if sometimes my wisdom manifests something of what the soul does in my Will, the enemy feels such rage as to feel his infernal pains being multiplied, because my Will, loved and fulfilled in the soul, forms Paradise; while, not loved and not fulfilled, it forms hell. Therefore, if you want to be safe from any diabolical snare, take to heart my Will and your living continuously in It."

**May 9, 1924**

*The chastisements will purify the earth so that the Divine Will may reign. However, many times Jesus is appeared in seeing His Divine Will within a creature upon earth; even more, He lives hidden in her as within another Humanity of His.*

I spend my days in the most profound bitterness and in deep silence on the part of Jesus, and with almost total privation of His adorable presence. These are unspeakable pains that I am suffering, and I believe that it is better to keep them in silence so as not to embitter my harsh martyrdom even more...

So, after much hardship, this morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, filling me completely with Himself; and I, surprised by His unexpected presence, wanted to lament to Jesus about His privation, but He did not give me the time to do it, and all afflicted told me: "My daughter, how embittered I feel! Creatures put in Me three nails - not to my hands, but to my Heart and breast, which give Me pains of death. They are preparing three conspiracies, one uglier than the other, and in this conspiracies they are taking aim at my Church. In his evil, man does not want to surrender; on the contrary, he wants to hurl himself even more along his race"

And as He was saying this, He showed secret meetings, in which some were plotting how to assail the Church; some, how to cause new wars, and some, new revolutions... How many horrifying evils could be seen. And my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, is it not right that my Justice take arms against man to strike him and to almost destroy the many lives which dirty the earth, and that It make disappear entire regions together with them, so that the earth may be purified by so many pestiferous lives and by so many incarnate devils which, disguised under a thin veil of apparent good, are plotting ruins for the Church and for society? Do you think that my absence from you is something trivial? No, no; on the contrary, the longer is my absence from you, the graver will be the chastisements. And then, remember how many things I have told you about my Will; so, the evils, the destructions, will serve to fulfill what I have told you - that my Will may come to reign upon earth. But It wants to find it purified, and in order to purify it, destructions are needed. Therefore, patience, my daughter, and never leave my Will, because everything that happens within you will serve the work: that my Will may have Its dominion and may come triumphantly to reign in the midst of men."

At these words of Jesus, I remained resigned, yes, but highly afflicted. The thought of the grave evils of the world and His privation are like a double edge knife, which kills me and, to my greater torment, does not make me die. Then, the following morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though confined within me, and told me: "My daughter, I am posted within you, and from your interior I look at what the world is doing. In you I find the air of my Will, and I feel I can be there with the decorum which befits my Person. It is true that my Will is everywhere, but - oh, how different it is to find It as life of the creature and the creature living in It! In the midst of creatures, in the other places, my Will finds Itself isolated, offended, unable to carry out the goods It contains and to form a life all from Itself and for Itself. On the other hand, wherever It finds a creature who is willing to have no other life but my Will, It finds company, It is loved, It carries out the goods It contains and enjoys placing them in common with the soul in order to form a life from Itself and for Itself. And in finding my own things in the soul - that is, my Sanctity, my Light, and my very Will acting in her - I find Myself with honors and decorum, just as I was in my Humanity when I lived on earth, in Which my Divinity, living in It, was as though posted and covered with the garment of my Humanity.

In the same way, I cover Myself with the garment of the soul who does my Will; I live hidden within her as in my own center, and from within her I look at the evils of creatures, and I cry and pray for them. And in seeing that one of their stock possesses my Will, also on earth, how many evils and chastisements do I not spare out of regard for her? How many times I am in the act of destroying them and of making an end with them, because of the great evils they commit...but by just looking at you, and seeing in you my Will and Its fortress, I post Myself again and I refrain. Therefore, my daughter, patience, and let my Will always have complete life in you."

**May 13, 1924**

*True adoration consists of the accord of the human will with the Divine. The true model of adoration is the Most Holy Trinity. The Divine Will connects everything in Unity.*

I was doing my usual prayers, and while I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of the Supreme Will, in It I intended to do my adorations to the Divine Majesty. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, took my poor soul in His arms, and raising it between Heaven and earth, adored with me the Supreme Being; and then He said to me: "My daughter, true and perfect adoration is in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The more the soul makes her will and That of her Creator one, the more complete and perfect is her adoration. And if the human will is not one with the Divine - even more, if it is far away from God - it cannot be called adoration but shadow, or colorless shade, which leaves not even a trace. And if the human will is not disposed to receive the kiss of the union of the Supreme Will, instead of adoration, it can be insult and contempt. The first act of adoration is to recognize the Will of her Creator in order to do it; if this is not there, she adores with words, but in fact she insults and offends. And if you want to know the true and perfect model of adoration, come with Me in the midst of the Three Divine Persons."

I don't know how, but Jesus held me more tightly and raised me higher, into the midst of an unending Light. I felt annihilated, but my annihilation was replaced by a Divine Life, which unleashed from Itself many different colors of beauty, of sanctity, of light, of goodness, of peace, of love, etc.; in such a way that my nothingness was transformed by those divine colors, to the extent of no longer being recognized and of enamoring the very One who had so much embellished me. And my sweet Jesus continued: "Do you see, my daughter? The prime Act of the Divine Persons is the perfect accord of Our Will. Our Will is so unified that one cannot distinguish the Will of One from That of the Other; so much so, that even though Our Persons are distinct - We are Three - Our Will is One, and this One Will produces a continuous act of perfect adoration among the Divine Persons - One adores the Others. This accord of Will produces equality of Sanctity, of Light, of Goodness, of Beauty, of Power, of Love, and establishes in Us the true reign of order and of peace, giving Us immense joys and happinesses, and infinite beatitudes. Therefore, the accord of the human will with the Divine is the first link of connection between Creator and creature; and from it, the divine virtues descend into her, as within a channel, producing in her true adoration and perfect love for her Creator. And rising from within that same channel of connection, she receives the different shades of the divine qualities. And every time the soul rises in order to dive into this Eternal Will, she is embellished by and acquires as many more varieties of divine beauty.

This is why I say that the soul who does my Will is my amusement and my contentment. And in order to amuse Myself, I keep the brush of my Will in my hands, and as she dives into my Will, I touch her up and I amuse Myself by impressing on her, with my touch, one more shade of my Beauty, of my Love, of my Sanctity, and of all my qualities. So, for Me, being in her is like being in Heaven; I find the same Adoration of the Divine Persons, my Will, my Love. And since there is always something to give to the creature, I act now as a skillful painter, portraying my Image in her; now as a Master, teaching her the most high and sublime doctrines; now as a passionate Lover, giving and wanting Love. In sum, I use and perform all my arts to amuse Myself with her. And when my Love, offended by the creatures, cannot find a place in which to take refuge, a place in which to escape from those who follow Me to give Me death or force Me to turn back to the vault of the Heavens - I take refuge in the soul who contains my Will within herself, and there I find my Power to defend Me, my Love loving Me, my Peace to give Me rest. I find everything I want. Therefore, my Will connects everything together - Heaven and earth, and all goods - and It makes them one; and from this alone all possible imaginable goods are unleashed. So, I can say that the soul who does my Will is everything for Me, and that I am everything for her."

Then my adorable Jesus withdrew into the depth of my heart, and He disappeared. I remained comforted, yes, strengthened, but prey to the sorrow of having remained without Him, and of having said to Him not even a word about my hard state... Ah, yes, when one is with Jesus, the soul flatters herself that she will possess Him forever and she feels the need for nothing; all troubles disappear and, with Jesus, all goods enter the field. But as He withdraws, the troubles come back and the pain of His privation sharpens its edge even more, which, ripping her poor heart open, without pity, renders her pain ever new and more intense.

In the meantime, my Jesus appeared again, and told Me that He had His Heart all wounded, as by a thousand pricks; and then He said to me: "My daughter, you too made these wounds to my Heart. As you called Me, you wounded Me; as you remembered that you were deprived on Me, you repeated the wounds; and as you suffered because of my privation, you added more wounds."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, if You knew how my heart bleeds because of You, and how wounded and embittered I feel it because of your privation, to the point that I cannot take it any more! So, I feel it more wounded than You do.'

And Jesus: "Let us see, then, who has more wounds – whether you or I." So Jesus visited the interior of my soul and then He made a comparison between Me and Himself, to see who had more wounds – whether I or Jesus. To my surprise, I saw that Jesus had more wounds than I did, although I had enough. And Jesus continued: "Have you seen that I am more wounded than you? However, know that there are true voids of love because of my privation. But do not fear, for I will take the commitment to filling them, since I know that you cannot do what you do when you are together with Me. So, since it is not your will to form these voids of love, your Jesus will take care of filling them. One flight I make you do in my Will will be enough to place us in accord in love; in such a way that, overflowing outside, this love will flow for the good of our brothers. Therefore, let Me do, and trust Me."

### **May 19, 1924**

*All the acts of one who lives in the Divine Will, whether little or great, acquire the value of eternal and divine acts.*

My poor mind wandered in the immensity of the Supreme Volition. I felt as if I was inside a sea, and my whole being was drinking in large gulps the salutary water of the Eternal Will; even more, it entered from every part – from my ears, from my mouth, from my eyes, from my nostrils, from the pores of my body... Now, while I was in this state, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, my Will is Eternal, and only for one who lives in It, embracing Eternity - all her acts, from the tiniest to the greatest, being animated by an Eternal Will, acquire the value, the merit, the shape of divine and eternal acts. The Divine Will empties those acts of all that is human, and filling them with Its Will, makes them Its own and places on them the seal, making of them as many eternal and divine acts."

On hearing this, surprised, I said: 'How is it possible, O my Highest Good, that by only living in your Will, the creature can receive this great good – that her acts become eternal and divine?'

And Jesus: "Why are you surprised? It is a most simple thing: the whole reason is because my Will is Eternal and Divine, and everything that comes from It, being a birth from an Eternal and Divine Will, cannot be excluded from being eternal and divine, as long as the creature puts her human will aside to give place to Mine. If she does so, her acts are counted among Ours, both the great and the little.

And then, this happened in Creation: how many things, great and small, were not created — even the little seed, the little insect...? But although little, one cannot say that my great works were created by this Supreme Will and therefore they are divine works, while the small ones have not been created by a divine hand. And even though one can see that all the things which were created in the atmosphere – Heaven, sun, stars, etc. – are always fixed and stable, while those which were created in the low earth – flowers, plants, birds, etc. – are subject to die and to be born again, this says nothing. On the contrary, because they were created by an Eternal and Divine Will, every seed has the virtue of multiplying, because all things contain my creative and preserving virtue.

Now, if all created things – small and great – created by virtue of my Omnipotent Fiat, can be called divine works, much more can one call divine and eternal the acts which my Will works in the soul, who, placing her human will at the feet of my Will, gives Me full freedom to let my Will operate. Ah, if creatures could see a soul who lets my Will live within her, they would see astonishing things, never seen before. A God working in the little circle of the human will is the greatest thing which can exist on earth and in Heaven. Creation itself – oh, how behind it would remain, compared to the prodigies I work in this creature."

### **May 24, 1924**

*The doctrine of the Divine Will is most pure, most clear and refulgent, and to doubt about it is the most absurd thing. The first word which God pronounced in Creation was "FIAT". It encloses everything, and with it God gave the first lesson on His Will. Divine Image and Likeness within us.*

I felt embittered to the highest degree because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and with the sad doubt that everything that Jesus has told me and has worked in my soul may be nothing other than my illusion, a trick

of the infernal enemy... I said to myself: 'If I were allowed and if all the writings were in my hands and in my power – oh, how gladly I would burn them all up! But, alas, they are no longer in my power, they are in someone else's hands; and if I wanted, I would not be allowed. Ah, Jesus, save at least my poor soul, do not let me perish! And since everything is over – the relations between me and You – do not permit that I have the greatest misfortune, of not doing, even slightly, your Most Holy and adorable Will...'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior. Before His adorable presence, the darkness fled, the doubts disappeared, and light and peace came back to me. And my sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, why do you doubt my work in you? And then, to doubt about my Will and about what I have told you on my Supreme Volition, is the most absurd thing that can be. The doctrine of my Will is more than crystal clear water taken at limpid fount of my Divinity; it is more than a refulgent Sun which illuminates and warms. It is a most clear mirror, and whoever will have the great good of reflecting himself in this celestial and divine doctrine, will be shaken and will feel within himself all the goodwill to be purified of his stains, to be able to drink in large gulps from this celestial doctrine and so remain embellished by Its divine adornments.

You must know the cause, the reason why the Divine Wisdom and Omnipotence wanted to pronounce the "FIAT" in Creation. It could have created all things without saying a word, but since It wanted His Will to breathe over all things, and these things to receive the virtue and the goods It contains, It pronounced the "FIAT". And as It pronounced it, It communicated the prodigies of Its Will, so that all things might have my Will as life, rule, example and teacher. My daughter, since the first word of your God which resounded in the vault of the Heavens was "FIAT" - nor did He say anything else - this meant that everything was in the FIAT. With the FIAT He created everything, constituted everything, ordered everything, enclosed everything, bound all His goods for the good of all those who would not go out of His eternal FIAT. And when, after creating everything, I wanted to create man, I did nothing but repeat the FIAT, as though kneading him with my own Will; and then I added: 'Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness. By virtue of Our Will, he will maintain Our Likeness whole within himself, and will preserve Our Image beautiful and intact.'

See then, how the uncreated wisdom wanted to pronounce it - as if It were unable to say anything else but "FIAT" - so much was this lesson, so sublime, necessary for all. And this Fiat is still in the air, upon the whole Creation, as preserver of my own works, and as though in act of descending upon earth to invest man and to enclose him once again within Itself; so that he may return there where he came from – that is, having come from my Will, he may return to my Will. In fact, it is my Will that all things created by Me return to the same path from which they came, so that they may come back to Me, beautiful, decorous and as though carried triumphantly by my own Will.

So, of all I have told you about my Will, this has been my purpose: that my Will be known and come to reign upon earth. And what I have said will be. I will overwhelm everything in order to obtain this, but everything must return to Me within that word – "FIAT". God said "FIAT", and "FIAT" must man say. In all his things he will have nothing but the echo of my FIAT, the mark of my FIAT, the works of my FIAT, in order to give the goods which my Will contains. In this way, I will obtain the complete fulfillment of all Creation.

This is why I began the work of making known the effects, the value, the goods, the sublime things which my Will contains, and how the soul, following the same road as my FIAT, will remain so sublimated, divinized, sanctified, enriched, as to astonish Heaven and earth at the sight of the portent of my FIAT operating in the creature; because by virtue of my Will, I will unleash new graces, never given before, more refulgent light, and unheard-of portents, never seen before.

I act like a Teacher when he teaches the sciences he knows to his disciple. If he teaches to his disciple, it is because he wants to make of him another teacher like himself. So I do. If my sublime lesson was my first word, "FIAT", the prayer I taught was the FIAT "on earth as it is in Heaven". Now, the fact that I moved on to give you more diffuse, more clear, more sublime lessons about my Will, is because I want the disciple not only to acquire Its science, but becoming a master, to teach it to others; and not only this, but to acquire all my properties and my goods, my joys and my own happiness. Therefore, be attentive and faithful to my teachings, and never move from my Will."

**May 29, 1924**

***The Ascension of Jesus was the greatest sorrow of the Apostles. Pain for love of Jesus forms all the good of Jesus. The Throne and the Kingdom of the Divine Will in Luisa could be established only upon a divine pain: the continuous loss of Jesus.***

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus went back to Heaven in His glorious Ascension, and therefore of the sorrow of the Apostles in remaining deprived of such a great good; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the greatest sorrow for all of the Apostles, in their entire lives, was to remain deprived of their Master. As they saw Me ascend to Heaven, their hearts were consumed with the pain of my privation; and much more sharp and penetrating was this pain, since it was not a human pain – something material that they were losing – but a divine pain: it was a God that they were losing. And even though I had my Humanity, as It resurrected, It was spiritualized and glorified, therefore all the pain was in their souls; and penetrating them completely, it made them feel consumed with grief, such as to form in them the most harrowing and painful martyrdom. But all this was necessary for them.

One can say that until that moment, they were nothing but tender babies in virtues and in the knowledge of divine things, and of my own Person. I could say that I was in their midst and they did not really know Me, or love Me. But when they saw Me ascend into Heaven, the pain of losing Me tore the veil, and they recognized Me with so much certainty as the true Son of God, that the intense sorrow of no longer seeing Me in their midst delivered firmness in good and strength to suffer anything for love of the One whom they had lost. It delivered the light of divine science; it removed the swaddling clothes of their childhood, and formed them as intrepid men - no longer fearful, but courageous... The pain transformed them and formed in them the true character of Apostles. What I could not obtain with my presence, I obtained with the pain of my privation.

Now, my daughter, a little lesson for you.

Your life can be called a continuous pain of losing Me and a continuous joy of acquiring Me. But between the pain of the loss and the joy of acquiring Me, how many surprises have I not made you? How many things have I not told you? It was pain and the painful martyrdom of losing Me to prepare you and dispose you to hear the sublime lessons on my Will. In fact, how many times it seemed to you that you had lost Me, and while you were immersed in your harrowing pain, I would come back to you with one of the most beautiful lessons on my Will, and I would make the new joy of gaining Me come back, to dispose you once again to the piercing pain of my absence? I can say that the pain of remaining deprived of Me has delivered within you the effects, the value, the knowledges, the foundation of my Will.

It was necessary that I behave with you in this way – that is, coming to you very often, and leaving you prey to the pain of being deprived of Me. Since I had established that I would manifest to you, in a way all special, many things about my Will, I had to leave you prey to a continuous divine pain, because my Will is Divine, and only upon a divine pain could It establish Its Throne and lay Its dominion; and assuming the attitude of a Master, I communicated the knowledge of my Will, as much as it is possible to a creature. Many will be amazed in hearing of the continuous visits I made to you – which I have not done with others – and of your continuous pain of my privation. If you had not seen Me so many times, you would not have known Me or loved Me so much, because each one of my visits brings an additional knowledge of Me and a new love; and the more the soul knows Me and loves Me, the more her pain is redoubled. And in coming, I kept provoking your pain more intensely, because I want my Will not to lack the noble courting of pain, which makes the soul firm and strong, such that my Will is able to form my stable dwelling in her, and to give her new and continuous lessons on my Will. Therefore, I repeat it to you – let Me do and trust Me."

**June 1, 1924**

***The great good which, more than celestial dew, the memory of all that Jesus said and suffered in His Life brings to the soul, as she makes it her own.***

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my last late Confessor, surrounded by many people who were all attentive and as though enraptured in listening to him; and he talked and talked, and was so inflamed as to inflame others. I drew near to listen to what he was saying, and to my surprise, I heard that he was saying all that blessed Jesus had told me – His finesses of love, the many condescensions of Jesus toward me. And when he spoke about the stratagems of love of Jesus toward me, he radiated light, to the extent of remaining transfused within that light; and not only himself, but also those who were listening to him. I

remained surprised, and I said to myself: 'The Confessor did not do it only in life – telling the things of my soul to others – but he is doing it also after his death, in the other life...' And I waited for him to finish speaking, in order to approach him and tell him about some of my difficulties; but he would not finish, and I found myself inside myself.

Then, according to my usual way, I followed my beloved Jesus in His Passion, satisfying Him, repairing Him, and making His pains my own. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: 'My daughter, how much great good the memory of Me and of all that I did, suffered and said in my Life, procures for the soul! By compassionating Me and making my intentions her own, and by remembering, one by one, my pains, my works, my words, she calls them into herself and places them in nice order within her soul, in such a way as to come to take the fruits of all I did, suffered and said. This produces a sort of divine humidity within the soul, in which the sun of my Grace delights in rising and in forming a celestial dew, by virtue of that humidity. And this dew does not only embellish the soul in a marvelous way, but It has the virtue of mitigating the rays of the burning sun of my Divine Justice, when, finding souls burned up by the fire of sin, It is about to strike them, burn them and wither them more and more. By mitigating Its rays, this divine dew uses them to form a beneficial dew, in order to prevent them from striking the creatures, and it becomes vital humidity so as not to let them wither. Oh, how this symbolizes nature when, after a day of burning sun, the plants are about to wither; and a humid night is enough, because, rising again upon that humidity, the sun forms its dew, and instead of making them die, its heat serves to fecundate them and to complete the maturation of their fruits.

This happens more surprisingly in the supernatural order. The memory is the beginning of every good. The memory forms many sips for the soul in order to give her life. When good, when things are forgotten, they lose the vital virtue for the soul; they lose their attractiveness, gratitude, correspondence, esteem, love, value. And this memory does not only produce the origin of every good in life, but also after death, it produces the origin of Glory. Have you not heard your late Confessor – how he delighted in speaking about the graces I have given you? This is because during his life he cared about hearing them, he remembered them, and his interior remained filled with them as to overflow outside. And now, how much good did this not procure for him in the other life? It is for him like a fount of good which overflows for the good of others. Therefore, the more the soul remembers all that belongs to Me, my graces, the lessons I have given her, the more the fount of my goods grows within her, to the point that, unable to contain them, they overflow for the good of others."

**June 6, 1924**

***One who must live in the Divine Will must enclose within herself all that the Divine Will contains.***

I was in the midst of my usual and hard pains of the privation of Jesus. I feel I am under the lash of a Justice which punishes me with great rigor, with not even a shadow of pity. Oh, punishing Justice of God, how terrible you are! But You are even more terrible when You hide from the one who loves You! Your arrows would be sweeter to me if, while You punish me, even tearing me to pieces, my Jesus were with me... Oh, how I cry over my destiny. Even more, I would like Heaven and earth – everyone, to cry with me over the destiny of the poor exiled, who not only lives far away from her Fatherland, but is also left by her Jesus, who was her only comfort - the only support of her long exile.

Now, while my poor heart was swimming in the bitterness of its pain, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, in act of dominating everything. It was as if He held many reins in His hands, and each rein was bound to a human heart. So, there were as many reins in His hands for as many existing creatures. And then He said to me: "My daughter, the path is long; even more, each life of a creature is a distinct path; therefore, it is appropriate to walk much, and through many paths. You will be the one who will cover all these paths, because having to enclose my Will in you, you must enclose all that It contains, and it is befitting for you to cover all paths of every creature, together with my Will. Therefore, in my Will you have yet much to do and suffer."

On hearing this, oppressed and tired as I was, I said: 'My Jesus, this is too much; who is going to do them? I am already tired enough; and then, You leave me alone and without You I can do nothing...Ah, if I only had You always with me, then I could do them; but, alas, You leave me alone and I can do nothing.'

And Jesus added: "Yet, I am in your heart leading everything, and all these paths were covered by Me. I enclosed everything; I let not even a heartbeat or a pain of one creature escape Me. And you must know that,

having to enclose my Will in you as center of life, it is necessary that my Supreme Volition find in you all the paths and all that your Jesus did, because these are inseparable from It. It is enough not to accept one single thing It contains to prevent It from forming Its center, having Its full dominion, and having Its point of origin in you, to make Itself known and to dominate others. It will have it from Itself, but not from you. See then, how necessary it is that you embrace all and cover the paths of all, loading yourself with the hardship, the pains and the acts of all, if you want the Majesty of my Will to descend in you and to follow Its course within you."

On hearing this, surprised, I said: 'My Love, what are You saying? You know how poor I am and in what state I find myself. And then, how can I enclose all of your Will? At the most, by your Grace, I can live in It, but to enclose It is impossible. I am too little and I cannot contain an unending Will.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it seems you do not want to understand: the One who wants to enclose this Will in you must give you the grace and the capacity to contain It. Did I perhaps not enclose my whole Being in the womb of my Celestial Mama? Did I perhaps enclose Myself in part, leaving part of Myself in Heaven? Certainly not. And by enclosing Myself in her womb, was She not the first one to take part in all the acts of her Creator and in all pains, identifying Herself with Me so as to omit nothing of what I worked? Was She not my starting point, from which I came out to give Myself to other creatures? If I did this with my inseparable Mama in order to descend toward man and fulfill my Redemption, can I not do it with another creature, giving her the grace and capacity to enclose my Will, making her share in all the acts It contains, in order to form Its Life and to come out from her, as from a second Mother, to make Me known and to fulfill the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven? Do you not want, then, to be the point of origin of my Will? But – oh, how much it cost my Queen Mother to be the point of origin of my appearance upon earth! So will the starting point of my Will cost you, that It may make Its appearance in the midst of creatures..."

One who must give everything, must enclose everything; one cannot give, if not what he possesses. Therefore, my daughter, do not take lightly what regards my Will and what is befitting for you to do, so that It may form Its Life in you. It is the thing which interests Me the most, and you must pay attention, in order to follow my teachings."

**Deo gratias.**