

June (?), 1924

How one who lives in the Divine Will must enclose everything. How the Divine Will is origin, means and end.

This morning, having received Holy Communion as usual, I was saying to my dear Jesus: 'My sweet Life, I do not want to be alone when I am with You, but I want everything and everyone together with me. And not only do I want the crown of all your children, but I also want the crown of all things created by You, so that, together with me, in the endlessness of your Most Holy Will in which I find everything, prostrate at your feet - all together, we may adore You, thank You, bless You.'

In the meantime, I saw all created things running around to surround Jesus, in order for each to pay its homage to Him, and I added: 'Do You see, my Love, how beautiful your works are? How the sun, opening its way with its rays, while prostrating itself to adore You, rises up to You to embrace You and kiss You? How the stars, forming a crown around You, smile at You with their sweet flickering and say to You: "Great are You. We give You glory for ever and ever"? How the sea flows, and with its harmonious murmuring, like many silvery voices, says to You: "Infinite thanks to our Creator"? And together with the sun, I embrace You and kiss You; with the stars, I recognize You and glorify You; with the sea, I thank You.'

But who can tell all that I was saying, calling all created things around Jesus? If I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. It seemed to me that each created thing had a distinct office to be able to pay its homage to its Creator.

Now, while I was doing this, I thought I was losing time and that that was not the thanksgiving to be made for Jesus after Communion, and I said this to Jesus. And He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, my Will contains everything, and nothing of all that belongs to Me must escape one who lives in It; on the contrary, if only one thing escapes her, it is enough to say that she does not give Me all the honor and the glory which my Will contains. Therefore, it cannot be said that her life is complete in It, nor does she give Me the return of all that my Will has given her. In fact, I have given everything to one who lives in my Will, and I go to her as though in triumph, upon the wings of my works, to give her new return of my Love; and she must come along the same path as Mine, to give Me new return of her love. Would it not be delightful for you, if you had made many beautiful and various works, and someone, who is loved by you, placed them around you to please you, and showing them one by one said to you: 'See, these are your works: how beautiful this one is! How artistic is this other one!?' What joy would you not experience! What glory for you! It is the same for Me; more so, since one who lives in my Will, having to centralize everything within herself, must be like the heartbeat of all Creation; and as all things palpitate in her by virtue of my Will, she must form one single heartbeat, to return to Me, in that heartbeat, the heartbeats of everyone and of everything, and to bring Me back the glory and the love of all things which came from Me. I must find all in the soul in whom my Will reigns, so that, containing all, she may give Me all that the others should give Me.

My daughter, living in my Will is very different from the other sanctities, and this is why, up until now, the way and the true teachings of living in It cannot be found. One can say that the other sanctities are the shadows of my Divine Life; while my Will is the source of the Divine Life. Therefore, be attentive in the exercises of living in my Will, so that from you may come the true way and the exact and precise teachings for those who, wanting to live in It, may find, not the shadow, but the true Sanctity of the Divine Life.

Furthermore, since my Humanity on earth was in the Divine Will, there was no work, thought, word, etc., which was not enclosed in Me, in order to cover all the works of the creatures. One can say that I had a thought for each thought, a word for each word, and so on with all the rest, to glorify my Father completely, and to give light, life, goods, remedies, to the creatures.

Now, everything exists in my Will, and one who must live in It, must enclose all creatures, to go through all my acts again and place on them another beautiful divine shade, taken from my Will, to give Me the return of all I did. Only one who lives in my Will can give Me this return, and I await her as the means to be able to put the Divine Will in communication with the human, and to give her the goods It contains. I want the creature as an intermediary, who, going through the same path which my Humanity covered in my Will, may open the

door of the Kingdom of my Will, which had been closed by the human will. Therefore, your mission is great, and it takes sacrifice and great attention."

Then, I felt immersed in the Supreme Volition, and Jesus continued: "My daughter, my Will is everything and contains everything, and then, It is the origin, the means and the end of man. This is why, in creating him, I did not give him a law, nor did I institute Sacraments, but I gave man my Will alone, because It was sufficient for him - being in the origin of It - to find all the means to reach, not a low sanctity, but the height of the Divine Sanctity, and therefore find himself at the harbor of his end. This means that man was to need nothing but my Will, in which he was to find everything, in a surprising, admirable and easy way, to become holy and happy in time and Eternity. And if I gave him a law, after centuries and centuries of creation, it was because man had lost his origin, and so he had lost means and end.

Therefore, the law was not origin, but means. But in seeing that, with all of my law, man was getting lost, in coming upon earth I instituted the Sacraments, as stronger and more powerful means to save him. But how many abuses, how many profanations! How many use the law and the very Sacraments, more to sin and to fall into hell! While with my Will alone, which is origin, means and end, the soul places herself in safety, she rises to Divine Sanctity; she reaches, in a complete manner, the purpose for which she was created, and there is no shadow of danger that she might offend Me. Therefore, the safest way is only my Will. The very Sacraments, if they are not received in order with my Will, can serve as means of condemnation and of ruin. This is why I inculcate my Will so much – because, being the soul in her origin, the means will be favorable to her, and she will receive the fruits which they contain. On the other hand, without It, the Sacraments themselves may be a poison to her, leading her to eternal death."

June 14, 1924

How God is order. The beauty of the soul who lives in the Supreme Will.

This morning, while I was in my usual state (I don't know whether it was a dream), I saw my late Confessor, who seemed to take something twisted from within my mind, and he fixed it and untied it. I asked him why he was doing that, and he said to me: "I have come to tell you to be attentive to order, because God is order, and one sentence, one word, of what the Lord tells you, which you do not report just as it is, is enough for being not according to order, and it may cause doubts and difficulties in those who will read what you write about His Adorable Will."

On hearing this, I said: 'Is it perhaps that you know I have written disordered things until now?' And the Confessor: "No, no, but be attentive for the future. Let the things you write be clear and simple as Jesus says them to you, and omit nothing, because if only one little sentence, one word, of those which Jesus tell you, is missing, or if you write it differently, that's enough for order to be lacking. In fact, those expressions, even minute, serve to give light, to allow the meaning to be understood with greater clarity, and to link the order of the truths which good Jesus manifests to you. You are apt to omit many little things, while the little things link the great, and the great link the little. Therefore, be attentive in the future, that everything may be well ordered." Having said this, he disappeared from me, and I remained a little concerned.

After this, I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul operate in my Will! She plunges her action, her thought, her word, in my Will. She is like a sponge, and as she becomes soaked with all the goods which my Will contains, many divine acts can be seen in the soul, which emanate light; and it almost cannot be distinguished whether they are acts of the Creator or of the creature. Becoming impregnated with this Eternal Will, they have absorbed within themselves a power, a light, and the way of operating of the Eternal Majesty. Look at yourself - how beautiful my Will made you; not only this, but It encloses Me in each one of your acts, because, enclosing my Will, you enclose everything."

I looked at myself and – oh, how much light came out! But what struck me and pleased me the most, was to see my Jesus enclosed in each one of my acts. His Will imprisoned Him within me.

June 20, 1924

How the Divine Will contains the fullness of happiness and the second humanity of Our Lord.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with my most sweet Jesus. He was all goodness and all admirable. He took my hands in His and pressed them tightly to His breast, and, all love, told me: "My beloved daughter, if you knew what pleasure, what taste I feel in speaking to you about my Will! Every additional thing I manifest to you on my Will is one happiness I unleash from Me and which communicates itself to the creature, and I feel happier in her by virtue of my own happiness. In fact, the distinctive specialty of my Will is exactly this: to make God and man happy. Don't you remember, my daughter, how much we delighted together, I in speaking to you, and you in listening to Me, and how we made each other happy? And since my Will alone contains the seed of happiness, we – I by manifesting It, and the soul by knowing It – form the plant and the fruits of true everlasting and eternal happiness, which never ceases. And not only us, but also those who listen to or read the admirable and surprising things of my Will, feel the sweet enchantment of my happiness.

Therefore, in order to make myself happy in my works, I want to speak to you of the nobility of my Will, of where the soul can reach, and of what she can enclose if she lets my Will enter. The nobility of my Will is divine; and since It comes from Heaven, It does not descend if not in one in whom It finds a noble court. And so the first one to let It enter was my Humanity. It is not content with little, but It wants everything, because It wants to give everything. And how can It give everything if It does not find everything for Itself, to be able to place all of Its goods in it? So my Humanity gave It the holy and noble court, and It centralized everything and everyone in Me.

See, then, in order for my Will to come and reign in the soul, the soul must enclose within herself all that my Humanity did. And if the other creatures have shared, in part, in the fruits of my Redemption, according to their dispositions, this creature will concentrate them all in order to form the noble court to my Will, and my Will will concentrate in the soul the love which It gives and wants to give to all, in order to receive the love of all and of each one. It is not content with finding in her the return of her love alone, but It wants the return of all. My Will wants to find in the soul in whom It wants to reign, all the relations which exist in creation between Creator and creature; otherwise Its happiness would not be full, nor would It find all of Its things, or Itself. My Will must be able to say in the soul in whom It reigns: 'Here I find my happiness.'

In spite of this, if no one loved Me or requited Me, I would always be happy in Myself. No one can sadden my happiness, because in this Will of Mine I find everything, I receive everything, and I can give everything. I would repeat the sentence which is in the Three Divine Persons: 'We are intangible; as much as the creatures might do, no one can touch Us, or even slightly shade our eternal and immutable happiness. Only one who possesses Our Will can touch Us lovingly, and can become one with Us, because in this way the creature would be happy of Our own happiness, and so We remain glorified by the happiness of the creature.

Only when my Will will reign in the creature in a complete way, then will charity reach complete perfection in the creature, because, then, by virtue of my Will, everyone will be found in every creature, loved, defended and sustained, just as her Creator loves her, defends her and sustains her. Each one will be transfused in the other, as in one's own life. Then, all virtues will reach complete perfection, because they will not be nourished by human life, but by Divine Life.

Therefore, I needed two humanities: my own, in order to form the Redemption, and the other, of one creature, to form the *Fiat Voluntas Tua*, on earth as It is in Heaven. One more necessary than the other, because if in the first one I was to come to redeem man, in the second I was to come to restore him to the only purpose for which he was created, to open the currents of graces between the human will and the Divine, and to make the Divine reign on earth as It does in Heaven. And just as my Humanity, in order to redeem man, let my Will reign on earth as It does in Heaven, so do I keep looking for another Humanity which, letting It reign within itself on earth as It does in Heaven, may let Me accomplish all the designs of my creation. Therefore, be attentive in letting my Will alone reign in you, and I will love you with the same love with which I loved my Most Holy Humanity."

July 1, 1924

Laments of the soul. The prayer of Jesus. How one who gives himself to God loses his rights.

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my adorable Jesus. Oh, how my heart bleeds, as I feel subjected to suffer continuous deaths! I felt I could not go on without Him, and that my martyrdom could not be

harder than that. And while I was trying to follow Jesus in the different mysteries of His Passion, I arrived at accompanying Him in the mystery of His painful Scourging. At that moment, He moved in my interior, filling all of myself with His adorable Person. Upon seeing Him, I wanted to tell Him of my hard state, but Jesus, imposing silence on me, told me: "My daughter, let us pray together. There are certain sad times in which my Justice, unable to contain Itself because of the evils of creatures, would want to flood the earth with new scourges; and so prayer in my Will is necessary, which, extending over all, places itself as defense of the creatures, and with its power, prevents my Justice from approaching the creature to strike her."

How beautiful and touching it was to hear Jesus pray! And since I was accompanying Him in the sorrowful mystery of the Scourging, He made Himself seen pouring out Blood, and I heard Him say: "My Father, I offer You this Blood of Mine. O please, let It cover all the intelligences of creatures, rendering vain all their evil thoughts, dimming the fire of their passions, and making holy intelligences rise again. May this Blood cover their eyes and be a veil to their sight, so that the taste of evil pleasures may not enter them through their eyes, and they may not get dirty with the mud of the earth. May this Blood of Mine cover and fill their mouths, and render their lips dead to blasphemies, to imprecations, to all of their bad words. My Father, may this Blood of Mine cover their hands, and strike terror in man for so many evil actions. May this Blood circulate in Our Eternal Will in order to cover all, to defend all, and to be a defending weapon for the creature before the rights of Our Justice."

But who can tell of the way Jesus prayed, and of all that He said? Then, He remained silent, and I felt in my interior as if Jesus was taking my little and poor soul in His hands, and He squeezed it, He touched it up, He looked at it; and I said to Him: 'My Love, what are you doing? Is there anything in me that displeases You?'

And He: "I am working and expanding your soul in my Will. And then, I do not need to give you an account of what I do, because, since you gave yourself completely to Me, you have lost your rights – rights which are already Mine. Do you know what your only right is? That my Will be yours, and that It provide you with all that can make you happy, in time and eternity."

July 16, 1924

How the Creator goes in search of the creature in order to place His goods in her.

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and told me: "My daughter, the Creator goes in search of the creature in order to place on her lap the goods which He delivered in Creation. And therefore, in all centuries, He always disposes that there be souls who go in search of Him alone, so that He may place His goods in those who search for Him and want to receive His gifts. So, the Creator moves from Heaven and the creature moves from the earth in order to meet each other: One, to give; the other, to receive. I feel all the necessity to give: to prepare goods in order to give them and to have no one to whom to give them, keeping them inactive because of lack of correspondence on the part of those who do not care about receiving them - is always a great pain.

But do you know where I can place the goods which came from Me in Creation? In one who makes my Will her own, because It alone gives the capacity, the appreciation and the true dispositions in order to receive the goods of her Creator, and administers to her the return, the gratitude, the thanksgiving and the love which the soul is obliged to give for the gifts which, with so much goodness, she has received. Therefore, come with Me, and let us go around together, throughout the earth and the heavens, that I may place in you the love which I delivered from Me for love of the creatures in all created things, and so that you may give Me the return. And together with Me – love everyone with my Love, and we will give Love to all. We will be two in loving everyone; I will no longer be alone."

So we wandered everywhere, and Jesus placed in me His Love, which the created things contained; and echoing His Love, I repeated with Him the "*I love You*" on the part of all creatures.

Then He added: "My daughter, in creating man, I infused the soul in him with my breath, wanting to infuse in him the most intimate part of Our interior – Our Will, which brought to him, all together, all the particles of Our Divinity which man, as creature, could contain, to the extent of making of him Our image. But man, ungrateful, wanted to break the union with Our Will, and even though he kept the soul, the human will, which took the place of the Divine, obscured him, infected him, and rendered inactive all the divine particles, to the extent of dishonoring him completely and of disguising him. Now, since I want to dispose him again to

receive this Will of Mine, it is necessary that I breathe on him again, so that my breath may put to flight darkness and infections, and may render active the infusion of Our Will which We made in creating him.

Oh, how I wish to see him beautiful, restored, just as I created him! And my Will alone can work this great prodigy. This is why I want to breathe on you - so that you may receive this great good: that my Will reign in you and give you back all the goods and the rights which It gave man in his creation." And as He was saying this, coming near me, He breathed on me, He looked at me, He squeezed me to Himself; and then He disappeared.

July 25, 1924

Sanctity is not formed of one single act. The Sanctity in the Divine Will must be a continuous act.

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior in the act of stretching His arms in the shape of the cross, and I remained stretched together with Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, the last act of my Life was to lay Myself on the cross and to stay there until I died, with my arms opened, unable to move or to oppose what they wanted to do to Me. I was the true portrait, the true image, of one who lives, not in the human will, but in the Divine. Being unable to move, having lost every right over Myself, the horrible tension of my arms...how many things they said! And while I was losing my rights, the others acquired my Life.

The first right was of the Supreme Will, which, using Its Immensity and All-seeingness, gathered all souls – innocent and penitent sinners, good and contrite wicked – and placed them in my stretched arms, so that I might bring them to Heaven. And I refused no one. So, the Divine Will gave a place to everyone in my arms.

The Supreme Will is a continuous Act, which is never interrupted, and what It does once, It never ceases. And although my Humanity is in Heaven and is not subject to suffering, I go in search of souls who act not in the human will, but in the Divine, and who oppose nothing; souls who lose each one of their rights, so that, leaving all of their rights at the mercy of my Will, my Will may continue Its Act of placing all souls – sinners and saints, innocent and evil – in the arms of those who offer to lay themselves in my Will, in order to repeat and continue what my arms did, stretched on the Cross. This is why I laid Myself within you – so that the Supreme Will may continue Its Act of bringing all into my arms.

Sanctity is not formed of one single act, but of many acts united together. One single act forms neither sanctity nor perversity, because since the continuation of acts is missing, the colors and the true shades of Sanctity are missing; and since these are missing, one cannot attribute a weight or a just value to either sanctity or perversity. Therefore, what makes Sanctity shine forth and places the seal on It, are continuous good acts. No one can say he is rich because he possesses a coin, but, rather, those who possess extensive properties, villas, palaces, etc. etc. So it is for Sanctity; and if sanctity needs many good acts, sacrifices, heroism, it can also be subject to gaps, to intervals.

The Sanctity in my Will is not subject to intermittent phases, but it comes to be associated to that continuous Act of the Eternal Will, which never, never ceases, but is always acting, always operating, always triumphant - it always loves and never stops. Therefore, the Sanctity in my Will brings into the soul the mark of the works of her Creator – that is, His continuous Love, the continuous preservation of all the things created by Him: it never changes, and is immutable. One who is subject to change belongs to the earth, not to Heaven. Changing is of the human will, not of the Divine; interrupting good is of the creature, not of the Creator. Therefore, all this would be unbecoming for the Sanctity of living in my Will, because It contains the uniform, the image, of the Sanctity of her Creator. Therefore, be attentive; leave all rights to the Supreme Will, and I will keep forming in you the Sanctity of living in my Will."

July 29, 1924

How one who does the Divine Will forms a support of rest for herself and for Jesus.

This morning, after much hardship, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, tired, as if He wanted to rest; and since there was a certain kind of support in me, He extended His arms to cling to that support, and placing His head upon it, He rested. And not only did He rest, but He invited me to rest with Him. How comfortable I was, leaning on that support together with Jesus, to take a little rest after so many bitternesses!

Afterwards, He said to me: "My daughter, do you want to know what this support is, which so much relieves us and gives us rest? It was all your acts done in my Will that formed this support for Me and for you, which is so strong as to be able sustain the weight of Heaven and earth, which I contain within Me, and to give Me rest. My Will alone contains this strength and this virtue so great. The acts done in my Will bind Heaven and earth, and enclose in them the divine power, such as to be able to sustain a God."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love, yet, with all this support You are talking about, I fear You may leave me. What shall I do without You? And You know how miserable and good at nothing I am. So I fear that, if You leave me, your Will too may depart from me.'

And He: "My daughter, why do you fear? This fear is your human will which would want to enter the field to take a little walk. My Will excludes every fear, because It has nothing to fear; on the contrary, It is sure of Itself and unshakable. Even more, you must know that as the soul decides to let herself be possessed by my Will and to live in It, since my Will is linked to all created things and there is nothing over which It does not have Its dominion, in the same way, the soul remains linked to all created things; and as she does her acts, her daughtership of my Will, her dwelling, her possession, remain inscribed on all created things with indelible characters. Take a look at the whole Universe, at the heavens, at the stars, at the sun – at everything, and you will see your name, written with indelible characters, together with your daughtership of my Will. So, how can it ever be possible that this Eternal and Divine Mother may leave Her dear daughter, who was born from Her and raised with so much love? Therefore, banish every fear, if you do not want to displease Me."

And while He was saying this, I looked at the heavens, into the sun and in all the rest, and I could see my name written with the title of "*Little Daughter of His Will*". May everything be for the glory of God and to the confusion of the poor creature that I am.

August 9, 1924

Image of the living in the Divine Will: what the sea does for the fish, and the earth for the plants.

After much waiting for the presence of my adorable Jesus, I felt Him in my interior, extending His arms and saying to me: "My daughter, extend your arms together with Me, in my Will, to repair for many who lay their works in the human will, which forms for them the net of all evils that makes them fall into the eternal abyss, and to prevent my justice from pouring upon them in order to vent its just fury. In fact, when the creature lays herself in my Will in order to work and to suffer, my justice feels touched by the creature with the power of my Will, and it ceases its just rigors. And so a divine vein comes out, which the creature makes flow between God and the human family; and because of it, my justice cannot help having regard for poor humanity."

And while He was saying this, He showed how the creatures are preparing a great revolution, among parties, against the government and against the Church. What a horrible massacre could be seen! How many tragedies! Then, my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, have you seen? Creatures do not want to stop it; their greed for shedding blood is not yet quenched in them, and this will cause my justice - by earthquakes, by water and by fire - to destroy entire cities and to make their inhabitants disappear from the face of the earth. Therefore, my daughter, pray, suffer, work in my Will, because this alone can be an embankment, so that my justice may not burst out with its devastating thunderbolts in order to destroy the earth.

Oh, if you knew how beautiful and delighting it is to see a soul operate in my Will! An image can be given to you by father sea and mother earth, which are so bound and linked to each other, that the water cannot be without the earth, and the earth would not be fecund without the water. There is like a marriage between them, such that the sea can be called "father", and the earth "mother". Such should be the union of the soul with my Will.

Now, what is there in the sea? An immensity of waters. Who inhabits these waters? Whom do these waters nourish? To whom do they give life? To many different fish, which feed themselves, swim and dart within the immense sea. Do you see, then? The sea is one, but many fish live in it; however, the love and the jealousy of the sea toward them is so great that it keeps them hidden within itself. Its waters lay themselves above and below, to the right and to the left. If the fish wants to swim and to walk, it slices through the waters and, darting, it amuses itself; while the water lets itself be sliced through, but it presses itself around it, below and above it, and it never leaves it. And it immediately closes the step behind its way, leaving no trace along the places by which it passes or at which it arrives, so that no one may follow it. If it wants to be nourished, the

water offers itself to feed it; if it wants to rest, it becomes its bed. But it never leaves it - it always presses itself around it. However, in spite of this, one can see that in the sea there are beings which are not the waters themselves; one can see movements, darts, formed by these mute inhabitants, whose life is the sea, while they are the glory, the honor and the richness of the sea.

More than fish is the soul who works and lives in my Will. My Will is immense, the creature is finite; however, she has her motions, her voice, her little walks. And as my Will sees her within Itself, Its love and jealousy are so great that, more than sea, It lays Itself above and below her, to the right and to the left, becoming the life, the food, the word, the work, the step, the suffering, the bed, the rest, the dwelling of this fortunate creature. It follows her everywhere, and It arrives at amusing Itself together with her. I could say that she is my glory, my honor and the richness which my Will produces. The working of the soul in my Will is like the swimming and the darting of the fish in the terrestrial sea; and the soul does it in the celestial sea of the Supreme Volition. These souls are the hidden inhabitants of the celestial waves, who live for the immense honor and for the merit of the infinite sea of my Will. And just as the fish are hidden, vanished within the sea, mute, yet forming the glory of the sea and serving as food for man, so do these souls seem to be vanished within the Divine sea - mute; yet, they form the greatest glory of Creation, and are the primary cause for my letting descend upon earth the delicious food of my Will and of my grace.

Another image of the working of the soul in my Will, is the earth. The souls who live in my Will are the plants, the flowers, the trees, the seeds. With how much love does the earth not open in order to receive the seed? But more than opening, it splits, in order to place itself upon it, to help the seed to become dust like itself, so as to be able to deliver more easily from its womb the plant which that seed contains. And as it begins to come out of its womb, it presses itself around it, it gives it the humors it contains, almost like food in order to make it grow. A mother cannot be so loving as mother earth. A mother does not always hold her newborn baby on her lap, nor does she constantly give him milk; but the earth, more than a mother, never detaches the plant from its breast. Rather, the more it grows from the top, the more the earth sinks underneath, and it rips open to make space for its roots, and to make the plant grow more beautiful and more robust. Its love and its jealousy are so great that it keeps it attached to its breast, to give it life and continuous nourishment. But the plants, the flowers, etc., are the most beautiful ornament of the earth - its happiness, its glory and its richness, and they provide food for the human generations. My Will is more than mother earth. More than a tender mother, I hide in my Will the soul who works and lives in my Will; I help her to make the seed of her will die, that it may be reborn with Mine, and I form my favorite plant. I nourish her with the celestial milk of my Divinity, and my jealousy is such that I keep her attached to my breast; and my Will remains pressed around her, that she may grow beautiful and strong - and all to my Likeness.

Therefore, my daughter, be attentive; always work in my Will, if you want to make your beloved Jesus content. I would like you to stop everything, in order for you to take up this point alone - living and working constantly in my Will."

August 14, 1924

The wheel of the soul in the Divine Will. Everything Jesus does is crown and guard of the creature.

I was thinking to myself: 'I would like to always go around in His Divine Will; I would like to be like a wheel of the clock which always rotates, without ever stopping.'

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, do you want to always go around in my Will? Oh, how gladly and with what love do I want you to go around, always, in my Will! Your soul will be the wheel; my Will will wind you to make you rotate fast, without ever stopping; your intention will be the point of origin from which you want to start. Whatever way you want to take - whether in the past or in the present, or whether you want to delight along future paths - it is your free choice; you will always be dear to Me, and you will give Me highest delight, whatever the starting point you choose."

Then He added: "Dearest daughter of my Will, the work of my Will contains the Creative Power. See, all that my Humanity did while being upon earth, since everything was done in the Supreme Volition, contains this Creative Power in everything; so much so, that just as a sun is always in act, always full of light and of heat, without ever decreasing or increasing in its full splendor, as it was created by God - in the same way,

everything I did is all in act. And just as the sun is of all and of each one, in the same way, my work, while being one, is of all and of each one. Even more, my thoughts form a crown to each created intelligence; my gazes, my words, my works, my steps, my heartbeats, my pains, become crown of the gazes, of the words, of the works, of the pains, etc., of the creatures. I could say that, like a crown, I guard all that the creature does.

Now, if the creature thinks in my Will, the crown of my thoughts opens and encloses her thoughts. And so the creatures, taking part in the Creative Power, do before God and before all, the office of my intelligence. In the same way, if you look, if you speak, if you think, if you pray, if you work in my Will, my gazes, my words, my thoughts, my prayers, my works, form the place in which to receive all these actions of yours; and forming one single crown, they do the office of my gazes and of my words, and so forth with all the rest. The souls who live in my Will are my true repeaters, my inseparable images, portrayed within them and absorbed again in Me, so that everything they do may carry the seal that these are my works, as they continue my own office."

September 2, 1924

Jesus strengthens the little child. The harm of distrust. The work of Jesus.

I was feeling very oppressed, but all abandoned in the arms of Jesus, and I prayed Him to have compassion for me. But while I was doing this, I felt like loosing consciousness and I saw a little child come out from within me – weak, pale, and all engrossed in profound sadness. And blessed Jesus, going to meet her, took her in His arms and, moved to pity, pressed her to His heart; and with His hands He touched her forehead, marking her eyes, her lips, her breast, and all the members of the little child, with signs of the cross. And as He was doing this, the child regained strength, acquired color, and bestirred herself from that state of sadness. And Jesus, seeing that the child was regaining strength, pressed her more tightly to Himself, to strengthen her even more, and said to her: "Poor little one, in what state you are! But do not fear, your Jesus will make you come out this state."

While this was happening, I thought to myself: 'Who is this child who came out from me and whom Jesus loves so much?'

And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this child is your soul – it is you – and I love her so much that I cannot tolerate seeing you so sad and weak. This is why I came - to infuse in you new life and new vigor."

On hearing this, crying, I said to Him: 'My Love and my Life, Jesus, how I fear that You may leave me! How shall I do without You? How will I be able to live? In what a deplorable state will my poor soul be reduced? What a harrowing pain is the thought that You may leave me! A pain that lacerates me, takes peace away from me and puts hell into my heart! Jesus, have pity, compassion, mercy on me, a little child! I have no one; if You leave me, everything is over for me!'

And Jesus, continuing, added: "My daughter, calm yourself, do not fear; your Jesus will not leave you. I am jealous of your trust, nor do I want you to even slightly distrust Me. See, I love so much the souls who are with Me in full trust, that many times I hide some defect or imperfection of theirs, or some lack of correspondence to my grace, so as to give them no occasion not to be with Me in full trust. In fact, if the soul loses trust, she remains as though separated from Me and all huddled within herself; she places herself at a painful distance from Me, and so, remaining paralyzed in her rush of love, she becomes paralyzed in sacrificing herself for Me. Oh, how much harm does distrust cause! One can say that it is like the spring frost that arrests the growth of the plants; and many times, if it is intense, the frost arrests the development of virtues, and puts cold into the most ardent love. Oh, how many times, because of lack of trust, my designs and the greatest sanctities are stopped! This is why I tolerate some defects rather than distrust – because those will never be so harmful. And then, how can I leave you, if I have worked so much within your soul? Take a look at how much I had to work."

And as He was saying this, He showed a sumptuous and great palace, worked by the hands of Jesus in the depth of my soul. And then He continued: "My daughter, how can I leave you? Take a look at how many rooms – they are almost innumerable: how many knowledges, effects, values and qualities in my Will! I have let you know how many rooms I form in you in order to place all those goods. There is nothing left but to add some more varieties of different colors, in order to portray more rare beauties of my Supreme Will, to give more prominence and honor to my work. And you fear that I may leave such a great crafting of Mine? It costs Me too

much. There is my Will involved in it; and wherever my Will is, there is Life – a Life not subject to death. And your concern is nothing but a little distrust on your part. Therefore, trust Me and we will get along, and I will accomplish the work of my Will."

September 6, 1924

How grave and sorrowful is the state of the Church.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and to my surprise, I found a woman, lying in the middle of a street – all full of wounds and with her limbs all dislocated; not one bone was in its place. The woman, though in such a sorry state as to seem to be the true portrait pain, was beautiful, noble, majestic; but at the same time she moved one to pity, in seeing her abandoned by all, exposed to anyone who wanted to harm her. So, moved to compassion, I looked around to see if there was anyone who would help me to lift her from the ground and bring her to a safe place. And – oh, marvel - at my side there was a young man who seemed to be Jesus; so, together, we lifted her from the ground, but at every movement she suffered harrowing pains, due to the dislocation of her bones. So, little by little, we carried her into a palace, upon a bed, and together with Jesus, who seemed to love this woman so much as to wanting to give His Life in order to save her and restore her health, we took the dislocated members in our hands to put them in place. At the touch of Jesus, the bones took their place, and that woman was transformed into a beautiful and graceful child.

I was surprised by this, and Jesus said to me: "My daughter, this woman is the image of my Church. She is always noble, full of majesty and holy, because Her origin is from the Son of the Celestial Father; but in what sorrowful state did the members incorporated into Her reduce Her! Unhappy to live as saints as She does, they brought Her into the middle of the street, exposing Her to cold, to mockery, to blows; and Her very children, like dislocated members, living in the middle of the street, have given themselves to all sorts of vices. The love of interest, which is predominant in them, makes them blind, and they commit the ugliest evils, living near Her to wound Her and to say to Her, continuously: 'Be crucified, be crucified!'

In what a sorrowful state my Church is! Those ministers who should defend Her, are Her most cruel executioners. But in order for Her to be reborn, it is necessary to destroy these members, and to incorporate innocent members, with no self-interest; so that through these, living like Her, She may return to be a beautiful and graceful child, as I constituted Her - without malice, more than a simple child - in order to grow strong and holy. Here is the necessity that the enemies move battle: in this way the infected members will be purged. You - pray and suffer, that everything may be for my glory."

September 11, 1924

Prayers and laments; terrible opposition. Effects of one who opposes the Divine Will.

I was feeling very disturbed, and I prayed Jesus to have compassion for me, and to take full care of my poor soul; and I said to Him: 'O please, take even everyone away from me, as long as You alone remain with me. You alone are enough for me. After so long, You should have made me content; more so, since I ask for nothing but You alone.'

When this was happening, I was in that state of immobility of the night, from which the Confessor must free me by calling me to obedience in the morning, before celebrating Holy Mass. Now, while I was saying these and other things, my Jesus took my arm, as if He Himself wanted to free me, therefore doing the office of my Confessor. Oh, how happy I felt in seeing that my Jesus was doing that. I thought to myself: 'Finally, the hardest of my sacrifices is over!'

But, vain and fleeting happiness! As Jesus took my arm, at that very moment He ran away, and I was left in my usual state, without being able to regain consciousness. Oh, how I cried! And I prayed that He would have compassion for me.

Then, after a few hours, my adorable Jesus came back, and seeing me crying and all embittered, said to me: "My daughter, do not cry; don't you want to trust your Jesus? Let Me do, let Me do, and do not take things lightly. Rather – oh, how many sad things are about to happen! My justice can no longer hold back its thunderbolts to strike the creatures. They are all about to break out, one against the other; and when you hear the evils of your brothers, you will feel remorse for your oppositions to your usual sacrifice, as if you too had contributed to push my justice to strike the creatures."

On hearing this, I said: "My Jesus, let this never be – nor do I want to withdraw from your Will. On the contrary, I beg You to free me from the ugliest of misfortunes – that of not doing your Most Holy Will. I do not ask You to free me from suffering; rather, feel free to increase it. The only thing I ask of You, as a grace I want from You (always if You want it), is that you free me from the bother I give to the Confessor. This is too hard for me, and I feel I do not have the strength to bear it. So, only if You please; otherwise, give me more strength, but do not permit that your Most Holy Will be not fulfilled upon me.'

And Jesus, continuing to speak, added: "My daughter, remember that I asked of you a "Yes" in my Will, and you pronounced it with all love. That "Yes" still exists and holds its prime place in my unending Will. Everything you do, think and say, is bound to that "Yes", which nothing can escape, and my Will enjoys and makes feast in seeing a will of creature live in my Will; and I keep filling her with new graces, making of all of your acts divine acts. This is the greatest portent which exists between Heaven and earth. It is the object most dear to Me; and if that "Yes" were to be snatched from Me – may this never be! – I would feel like being torn from Myself and I would cry bitterly.

Observe: as you made that little opposition, your "Yes" trembled with fright. At that trembling, the foundations of Heaven were shaken – trembling. All the Saints and the Angels and all the sphere of Eternity looked with horror and with sorrow, feeling an Act of Divine Will being ripped from them, because, since my Will enwraps everyone and everything, they felt the acts done by you as one thing with themselves; and so all felt that painful tearing. I could say that all took the attitude of profound sorrow."

Frightened by the words of Jesus, I said: 'My Love, what are You saying? Is this possible – all this trouble? Your words make me die of pains. O please, forgive me! Have mercy on me, who am so bad, and confirm my "Yes" by binding me more tightly to your Will. Even more, make me die, rather than letting me go out of your Will.'

And Jesus, again: "My daughter, calm down. As soon as you placed yourself again in my Will, all things regained calm and took the attitude of a new feast. May your "Yes" continue its rapid rounds within the immensity of my Will. Ah, daughter, neither you nor those who direct you have known what it means to live in my Will; this is why you do not appreciate it, and keep it as a thing of no importance – and this is a pain for Me. On the contrary, this is the thing which interests Me the most, and which should, more than anything else, interest all! But, alas, they pay attention to other things – things which are less pleasing or indifferent to Me, rather than to that which glorifies Me the most, and which gives them, also on this earth, immense and eternal goods, rendering them owners of the goods which my Will possesses.

See, my Will is one, and embraces all Eternity. Now, by living in my Will and by making It her own, the soul comes to take part in all the joys and goods that my Will contains, and she becomes the owner of them. And even though while being on earth she does not feel all those joys and goods, by keeping them in deposit within her will by virtue of my Will done on earth, when she dies and finds herself up there in Heaven, she will feel all those joys and goods which my Will delivered in Heaven while she was living on earth. Nothing will be taken away from her; on the contrary, it will be multiplied. In fact, if the saints enjoy my Will in Heaven because they live in It, it is always enjoying that they live in glory; while the soul who lives in my Will on earth, lives suffering, and it is not appropriate for her to have that joy and those goods which are reserved for her in Heaven, with greater abundance, because of the works she has done and her living in my Divine Will. So, how many immense riches does one who live in my Will on earth not take in Heaven? I can say that all Eternity wanders around her to enrich her and to make her happy. She is deprived of nothing of all that the Divine Will contains; she is Its daughter – Its very Will, and It loves her so much that all Its joys are placed in common with her.

Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, and do not want to oppose my designs, which I made upon you."

September 17, 1924

How one who does the Divine Will is wounded by God and wounds God.

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I was doing as much as I could in order to fuse myself in It, to be able to embrace all and to bring to my God, as one single act, the acts of all, which are all due to our Creator. Now, while I was doing this, I saw the Heavens open, and a Sun come out of them which, wounding me with its rays, penetrated into the very depth of my soul; and my soul, wounded by those rays, turned into a

Sun which, spreading its rays, wounded that Sun from which it had been wounded. And since I continued to do my acts for all in the Divine Will, these acts were overwhelmed by these rays and transformed into divine acts which, spreading through all and over all, formed a net of light, such as to put order between Creator and creature.

I remained enchanted at this sight, and my adorable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, in the middle of this Sun, told me: "My daughter, do you see how beautiful is the Sun of my Will? What power! What marvel! As soon as the soul wants to fuse herself in It to embrace all, my Will, turning into Sun, wounds the soul and forms another Sun within her. And as she forms her acts, these become rays which wound the Sun of the Supreme Will; and overwhelming all within this light, she loves, glorifies, satisfies her Creator for all – and what is more, not with human love, glory and satisfaction, but with Love and Glory of Divine Will, because the Sun of my Will has worked in her. Do you see what it means to do acts in my Will? This is to live in my Will: the Sun of my Will, transforming the human will into Sun, acts in it as if in Its own center."

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus gathered all the books written by me on His Divine Will; he united them together, then He pressed them to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, added: "I bless these writings from the heart. I bless every word; I bless the effects and the value they contain. These writings are part of Myself."

Then He called the Angels, who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. And since two Fathers, who were to see the writings, were there present, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to impress in them the Holy Spirit, so as to infuse in them the light in order to make them understand the truths and the good contained in these writings. The Angels did that, and Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

September 18, 1924

Distance between living in the Divine Will and doing the Will of God.

I was thinking over what has been written on the living in the Divine Volition, and I prayed to Jesus that He would give me more light, to be able to clarify more this blessed living in the Divine Will to those to whom I am obliged to do so. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, unfortunately they are slow in understanding it. To live in my Will is to reign in It and with It, while to do my Will is to be submitted to my orders. The first state is to possess; the second is to receive dispositions, and execute commands. To live in my Will is to make my Will one's own, as one's own property, and to dispose of It. To do my Will is to take It into account as Will of God, not as one's own thing; nor can one dispose of It as he wants. To live in my Will is to live with one single Will – That of God; and since It is a Will all holy, all pure, all peaceful, being one single Will that reigns, there are no contrasts: everything is peace. Human passions tremble before this Supreme Will, and would rather escape It; nor do they dare to even move, or oppose it, in seeing that Heaven and earth tremble before this Holy Will. Therefore, the first step of living in the Divine Will, which allows a creature to receive the Divine order, is in the depth of the soul, where grace moves her to empty herself of what is human – tendencies, passions, inclinations and other things.

On the other hand, to do my Will is to live with two wills, in such a way that when I give orders to follow Mine, the creatures feel the weight of their own will, which causes contrasts. And even though they follow the orders of my Will with faithfulness, they feel the weight of their rebellious nature, of their passions and inclinations. How many Saints, although they may have reached the highest perfection, feel their own will waging war against them, keeping them oppressed. And many are forced to cry out: 'Who will free me from this body of death?' – that is, 'from this will of mine, that wants to give death to the good I want to do?'

To live in my Will is to live as a son. To just do my Will would be called, in comparison, living as a servant. In the first case, what belongs to the Father belongs to the son; and then, it is well known how servants are forced to make more sacrifices than sons do. They have to expose themselves to more tiring and more humble services, to cold, to heat, to traveling on foot, and the like.

In fact, how much did my saints not do, though most beloved friends of Mine, in order to execute the orders of my Will? Instead, a son remains with his father, takes care of him, cheers him up with his kisses and caresses; he gives orders to the servants as if his father were ordering them; and if he goes out, he doesn't walk, but travels in a coach. And while the son possesses all that belongs to his father, the servants are given only the recompense for the work they have done, remaining free to serve their master or not; and if they do not serve,

they no longer have a right to receive any further compensation. On the other hand, nobody can remove those intimate relations between father and son, by which the son possesses the goods of the father; and no law, either celestial or terrestrial, can cancel these rights, just as it cannot unbind sonship between father and son.

My daughter, the living in my Will is the living that is closest to the blessed of Heaven. It is so distant from one who is simply conformed to my Will and does It, faithfully executing Its orders - as much as Heaven is distant from the earth, as much as the distance between a son and a servant, and between a king and a subject. Moreover, this is a gift which I want to give in these times, so sad - that they may not only do my Will, but possess It. Am I perhaps not free to give whatever I want, when I want, and to whom I want? Isn't a master free to say to his servant: 'Live in my house, eat, take, command as another myself'? And so that nobody may prevent him from possessing his goods, he legitimizes this servant as his own son, and gives him the right to possess. If a rich man can do so, much more can I do it.

This living in my Will is the greatest gift I want to give to the creatures. My Goodness wants to show off more and more love toward creatures, and since I gave them everything, I want to give them the gift of my Will, so that in possessing It, they may appreciate and love the great good they possess.

And don't be surprised if you see that they do not understand. In order to understand, they would have to dispose themselves to the greatest of sacrifices - that of not giving life, even in holy things, to their own will. Then would they feel the possession of Mine, and would touch with their own hands what it means to live in my Will. You, however, be attentive, and do not be bothered by the difficulties they raise; little by little I will make my way, to make them understand the living in my Will."

September 22, 1924

Diabolical rage because Luisa writes on the Divine Will. Living in the Divine Will makes one lose all rights over the human will.

I continue: while I was writing what is written above, I saw my sweet Jesus placing His mouth at the point of my heart, and feeding me the words I was writing. At the same time, I heard a horrible din from afar, as if people were beating each other, and roaring with such clamor as to strike fear. And I, turning to my Jesus, said to Him: 'My Jesus, my Love, who is making all this din? They sound like furious demons. What is the matter, that they rage so much?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it really is them. They would want you not to write about my Will, and when they see you write more important truths on living in my Will, they suffer a double hell and they torment the damned even more. They fear so much that these writings on my Will be manifested because they see that they lose their kingdom upon earth, which they acquired when man, withdrawing from the Divine Will, gave free step to his own human will... Ah, yes, it was exactly then that the enemy acquired his kingdom on earth; and if my Will reigns upon earth, my enemy, by himself, will shut himself up into the deepest abysses. This is why they wrestle with so much fury: they feel the power of my Will in these writings, and at the mere thought that they may be manifested, they fly into a rage and try anything they can in order to hamper a good so great. You, however, do not pay attention to them, and learn from this to appreciate my teachings."

And I: 'My Jesus, I feel I need your omnipotent hand in order to write what You say about your Will. In the face of the so many difficulties they raise, especially when they keep saying to me, "How is it possible that no other creature ever lived in His Most Holy Will?", I then feel so annihilated that I would rather to disappear from the face of the earth, so that no one may see me ever again. But, against my will, I am forced to stay in order to fulfill your Holy Will."

And Jesus: "My daughter, living in my Will brings with itself the loss of any right of one's own will. All the rights belong to the Divine Will, and if the soul does not lose all of her rights, it cannot be called true living in my Will; at the most, she lives resigned, conformed. In fact, living in my Will is not only that she does her action according to my Will, but that in all of the interior of the creature, she gives no place to one affection, one thought or one desire, or even one breath, in which my Will does not have Its place. Nor would my Will tolerate even one human affection of which It is not the Life; It would feel disgusted in letting the soul live in my Will with her own affections, thoughts, and other things which a human will could have without the Divine.

And do you think it is easy that a soul would willingly lose her rights? Oh, how difficult it is! There are souls who, when they reach the point of losing all the rights over their own will, draw back and content

themselves with conducting a life in the middle, because to lose her rights is the greatest sacrifice that a creature could do; but it is the one which disposes my Goodness to open the doors of my Will, giving her my divine rights in exchange, by letting her live in It. Therefore, be attentive, and never go out of the boundaries of my Will."

October 2, 1924

Effects of the adoration of the Power of the Father, of the Wisdom of the Son, and of the Love of the Holy Spirit, done with the Divine Will.

I felt all embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how much harder and more bitter my exile becomes, without the One who forms my life! And I prayed Him to have compassion for me, and not to leave me at the mercy of myself. Now, while I was saying this, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen as He was squeezing my heart tightly with His hands, and then binding me all with a little rope of light – but so tightly as to prevent me from making the slightest movement. Then He laid Himself within me, and we suffered together.

In the meantime, I felt I was being transported outside of myself, toward the vault of the Heavens, and I seemed to meet the Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit. And Jesus, who was with me, placed Himself between Them, and placed me on the lap of the Father, Who seemed to be waiting for me with so much love that He pressed me to His womb, and identifying me with His Will, communicated His power to me. So did the other two Divine Persons, with Wisdom and with Love. But while They communicated Themselves to me, One by One, then, They all became One, and I felt I was being infused with, all together, the Will of the Power of the Father, the Will of the Wisdom of the Son, and the Will of the Love of the Holy Spirit. But who can say all that I felt as being infused in my soul?

And my adorable Jesus said to me: "Daughter of Our Eternal Will, prostrate yourself before Our Supreme Majesty and offer your adorations, your homages, your praises, in the name of all, with the Power of Our Will, with the Wisdom and with the Will of Our Supreme Love. In this way We will feel in you the Power of Our Will adoring Us, the Wisdom of Our Will glorifying Us, the Love of Our Will loving Us and praising Us. And since the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of the Three Divine Persons are in communication with the intellect, the memory and the will of all creatures, We will feel your adorations, homages and praises flow within all the intelligences of creatures, which, rising between Heaven and earth, will make Us hear the echo of Our own Power, Wisdom and Love, adoring Us, praising Us and loving Us. Greater adorations, more noble homages, love and praises more divine, she cannot give Us. No other act can equal these acts, or give Us as much glory and as much love, because We see the Power, the Wisdom and the reciprocal Love of the Three Divine Persons flow within the act of the creature – We find Our own acts in the act of the creature. How not to enjoy them and not to give them supremacy over all other acts?"

So I prostrated myself before the Supreme Majesty, adoring It, praising It and loving It in the name of all, with the Power of their Will, Wisdom and Love which I felt within me. But who can say the effects of this? I have no words to express them, so I move forward.

Then, afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and I was fusing myself in the Will of my Highest Good Jesus in order to find in It all of creation, so that no one might miss the roll-call, and together with me, all may prostrate themselves at the feet of my Jesus in the Sacrament, to adore Him, to love Him, to bless Him, etc., etc... But while I was doing this, I felt somehow distracted in trying to find all created things in His Divine Will, so that, one and with all, might be the love, the praises, the adorations to my Jesus. And Jesus, in seeing me as though entangled, gathered all of creation onto His lap and said to me: "My daughter, I placed all of creation on my lap, that it may be easier for you to find and call everyone together with you, so that not one thing which came from Me may not give Me, through you, the return of love and adoration which befits Me, as things which belong to Me. I would not be fully content in you, if any of them were missing. In my Will I want to find everything in you."

Then it became easier for me to find and call all of creation together with me, so that all might praise and love my Highest Good Jesus. But – oh marvel! – each created thing contained a distinct reflection and a special love of Jesus, and Jesus received the return of His reflections and of His own love. Oh, how content was Jesus! But as I was doing this, I found myself inside myself.

October 6, 1924

How the Divine Will is in the creature like heartbeat in the center of the soul.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fusing herself in my Will! As she fuses herself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the Uncreated Heartbeat, and forms a single one, running and beating together with the Uncreated Heartbeat. This is the greatest happiness of the human heart: to palpitate in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator. My Will makes it fly, and the human heartbeat flings itself into the center of its Creator."

Then I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Love, how many times does your Will go around through all creatures?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, in each heartbeat of creature my Will forms Its complete round through all of Creation. And just as the heartbeat in the creature is continuous, and if the heartbeat ceases life ceases, in order to give Divine Life to all creatures, my Will, more than heartbeat, goes around and forms the Heartbeat of my Will in every heart. See, then, how my Will is in every creature: as primary heartbeat, because her own is secondary; and if I feel any heartbeat of creature, it is by virtue of the heartbeat of my Will. Even more, my Will forms in her two heartbeats: one for the human heart, as life of the body, and one for the soul, as heartbeat and life of the soul.

But do you want to know what this heartbeat of my Will does in the creature? If she thinks, my Will runs and circulates like blood in the veins of the soul, and gives her the Divine Thought, that she may put aside the human thought and give the place to the word of my Will. If she works, if she walks, if she loves, my Will wants the place of her work, of her step, of her love. The love and the jealousy of my Will in the creature is so great that, while It palpitates, if the creature wants to think, It becomes thought; if she wants to look, It becomes eye; if she wants to speak, It becomes word; if she wants to work, It becomes work; if she wants to walk, It becomes foot; if she wants to love, It becomes fire. In sum, It runs and wanders through every act of the creature in order to take its primary place, which is due to It. But to Our greatest sorrow, the creature denies It this place of honor, and gives place to her human will; and my Will is forced to remain in the creature as if It had no thought, no eye, no word, no hands, no feet – unable to carry out the Life of my Will in the center of the soul of the creature. What sorrow! What highest ingratitude!

But do you want to know who gives Me free field and lets my Will operate as heartbeat of Life within her soul? One who lives in my Will. Oh, how well does my Will carry out Its Life, becoming thought of her thought, eye of her eye, word of her mouth, heartbeat of her heart, and so with all the rest! Oh, how quickly we understand each other with one who is living in my Will; and my Will obtains the intent of forming Its Life in the soul of the creature!

And not only in the creature with reason does my Will hold Its primary place, being like heartbeat which, giving circulation to the life of the soul, runs to give life to all the acts of the creature, but in all created things my Will holds Its primary place and circulates as heartbeat of life - from the tiniest created thing, up to the greatest one; and none of them can move from the power and immensity of my Will. It becomes life of the blue heavens, maintaining their celestial color ever new and vivid; nor can it fade, change or turn pale, because my Will wanted it to be so, and once it has been established, my Will does not change. My Will is the life of the light and of the heat of the sun, and with Its heartbeat of life It preserves its light and heat ever equal and alive, keeping it immobile in my Will, unable to move, to grow or to decrease in the good it must do to all the earth. My Will is life of the sea, and forms the murmuring of its waters, the darting of the fish, the roaring waves. Oh, how my Will shows off the power It contains within Itself, and It carries out Its Life with such great majesty and absolute dominion in the created things, that neither can the sea do without murmuring, nor can the fish do without darting. Even more, I could say that it is my Will to murmur in the sea, it is my Will to dart in the fish, it is my Will to form the waves; and with Its roaring, It makes all hear that Its Life is there present, which can do anything It likes the best. My Will is heartbeat of life in the bird that warbles, in the cheeping of the chick, in the lamb that bleats, in the turtledove that moans, in the plants that vegetate, in the air that everyone breathes.

In sum, in everything, my Will has Its Life, and with Its power, It forms the Act It wants. So, It maintains harmony in all created things and forms in them the different effects, colors, offices which each of

them contains. But do you know why? To make Myself known to the creature; to go to her, to court her, to love her, with as many different acts of my Will for as many things as I created for her. My Love was not satisfied with placing in the depth of her soul my Will as heartbeat of Life, but wanted to place my Will in all created things, so that, also on the outside, my Will might never leave her, and so that the creature with reason might be preserved and grow in the Sanctity of my own Will, and all created things might be an incitement, an example, a voice and a continuous call to her, to make her always run in the fulfillment of my Will – the only purpose for which she was created. But the creature becomes deaf to the so many voices of creation, blind to the sight of so many examples; and if she opens her eyes, she fixes them on her own will. What sorrow!

Therefore, I recommend that you never go out of my Will, if you do not want to multiply my sorrow, and lose the purpose for which you were created."

October 11, 1924

The Love of God in creating the creature: how each sense was a communication between God and the soul.

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how many fears aroused within my soul! But the one that tortured me the most was that my Jesus might no longer love me as before. In the meantime, I felt my shoulders being squeezed, and hearing the voice of Jesus at my ear, I heard it say to me: "My daughter, why do you fear I may not love you? Ah, if you knew even just of my love for all creatures in general, you would be surprised. With how much love did I not create the creature? With how many senses did I not endow her? Each sense was a communication that I left between Me and her. Her thought was communication between my Intelligence and hers; her eye was communication between her light and Mine; her speech was a channel of communication between her Fiat and Mine; her heart, between her love and Mine. In sum, everything, her breath, her motion, her step – everything, everything was communication between Me and the creature.

I did more than a father, who, having to set up a son, prepares for him not only the house, the clothes, the food, and everything that can make his son happy, but gives virtue to the son, and says to him: 'We will separate, it is true, but from afar you will feel my life and I, yours. You will feel my thought and I, yours; you, my breathing, my heartbeat, and I, yours. So, we will be far and near, separated and inseparable: you will feel my life, and I, yours. But what the terrestrial father cannot do for his son, because it is impossible for him – I, Celestial Father, did: as this son of Mine came out to the light, after I Myself had prepared for him his residence in this world, I placed such bond between Me and him, that I was to feel his life in Me, and the creature, Mine. And this is my Love in general and for all.

What should I tell you, then, of the special Love I had for you? Each suffering I sent you has been one more communication between Me and you, and therefore one more adornment with which I embellished your soul. Each truth I manifested to you has been a particle of my qualities with which I adorned your soul with new beauties and filled it with new splendors. Each grace and each time I came to you have been gifts that I poured upon you. I did nothing but multiply my communications almost in every instant, in order to portray in you my various beauties – my Likeness, that you might live with Me in Heaven, and I might live with you on earth. And after all this, you doubt about my Love? Rather, I say to you: care about loving Me, and I will take care of loving you ever more."

October 17, 1924

With how much love God creates souls. How He raises them; how He waters them and gives all of Himself to them.

I was thinking of the great love with which Jesus loves us. My mind was wandering within the Eternal Love, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me spokes of light, before my mind. Within these spokes there was a sun, and this sun contained as many rays for as many existing creatures; and each creature had a ray all for herself, which gave her life, light, heat, strength, growth – everything that is necessary to form a life. It was delightful to see how each creature was attached, like branch to the vine, to each ray of this sun, from which she had been delivered. And while my mind was wandering through this, my adorable Jesus said to me: "My daughter, do you see with how much love I love the creature? Before coming out to the light of the day of this world, she was already in my womb, and in delivering her, I did not leave her: a ray of light

containing my Life follows her in order to administer to her all that is necessary to develop this Life. And with how much care do I not raise her! With how much love do I not water her? I Myself become light, heat, food, defense. And when she ends her days in time, on the way of that same ray, I withdraw her into my womb, to let her wander through the Celestial Fatherland.

My Love for the creature becomes more than the sun which I formed in the blue heavens; even more, the sun I created for the benefit of humanity is nothing other than the shadow of the true Sun; it is my ray which I communicate to the creature. The sun of the atmosphere does not form the plants, nor does it give them water so as not to let them wither, nor does it provide all those aids which are necessary so that the plants may grow beautiful and strong; and men, even if blind, can in part enjoy its light. It only does its office of illuminating and warming, and it moves on. And if the plants are not watered, it can do nothing to communicate its effects to them; rather, it withers them even more. On the other hand, I, who am the true Sun of the souls, do not leave them, either at night or at daytime. I Myself form the souls; I give them the water of my grace so as not to let them wither; I nourish them with the light of my Truths; I strengthen them with my examples; I give them the zephyr of my caresses to purify them, the dew of my charisms to embellish them, the arrows of my Love to warm them. In sum, there is nothing I do not do for them: I am everything for them, and I place my whole Life at the creature's disposal, for her own good.

But how much ingratitude on the part of creatures! They seem to be attached like branches to my vine, not out of love, but by force, because they cannot do without Me; and so they grow like those branches which, not receiving all the good humors that the vine contains, grow thin, without ever forming mature grapes, but unripe, such as to embitter my divine taste.

Ah, if all reflected on how I love their souls, they would all be taken by the power and the attractiveness of my Love, and they would love Me! Therefore, love me, and may your love expand so much as to love Me for all."

October 23, 1924

The Divine Will is the enchantment of the divine eyes.

I am going through bitter days because of the privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how I miss His adorable Presence! Even just the memory of His sweet words, is wounds to my poor heart, and I say to myself: 'And now, where is He? Where did He direct His steps? Where could I find Him? Ah, everything is over, I will no longer see Him! I will no longer hear His voice! We will no longer pray together! How hard is my destiny! What torture! What pain! Ah, Jesus, how You have changed! You have run away from me! But, though far away, on the wings of your Will, wherever You are, I send You my kisses, my love, my cry of sorrow which tells you: "Come, come back to the poor exiled one, to the little newborn, who cannot live without You!"

But while I was saying these and other things, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and extending His arms, He squeezed me very tightly; and I said to Him: 'My Life, my Jesus, I cannot take it any more. Help me, give me strength, do not leave me any more. Take me with You – I want to come!' And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, don't you want to do my Will?"

And I: 'Certainly I want to do your Will, but your Will is also in Heaven; so, if I have done It on earth until now, from now on I want to come to do It in Heaven. Therefore, hurry, take me, do not leave me any more. I feel I cannot take it any more - have pity on me!'

And Jesus, again: "My daughter, you do not know what my Will on earth is. It shows that, after so many of my lessons, you have not understood well. You must know that the soul who, here, lets my Will live within her, as she prays, as she suffers, as she works, as she loves, etc., forms a sweet enchantment to the divine pupils, in such a way as to enclose, with her acts, the gaze of God in that enchantment; and so the Omnipotent One, taken by the sweetness of this enchantment, feels disarmed of many chastisements which the creatures draw upon themselves with their grave sins.

This enchantment has the virtue of preventing my justice from pouring out, with all its fury, upon the face of the earth, because my justice too remains enchanted by my Will operating in the creature. Do you think it is trivial that the Creator sees in the creatures, who are still living upon earth, His Divine Will operating, triumphant, ruling, with the same freedom with which It operates and rules in Heaven? However, this enchantment in Heaven is opposite, because my Will dominates in Its Kingdom as if in Its own house, and the

enchantment is formed within Myself, not outside of Me; therefore it is I - it is my Will, that enchants all the blessed with an enrapturing power, in such a way that their pupils are enclosed in my enchantment to be eternally beatified. So, it is not they who form the sweet enchantment for Me, but I for them; and so my pupils are free, and receive no charm.

On the other hand, my Will, living in the creature who is crossing the exile, is as though operative and ruling in the house of the creature - which is more amazing. And this is why she forms for Me a more pleasing enchantment, which charms Me and holds such attraction for my gaze as to captivate Me to fix my pupils upon her, without being able to move them. Ah, you do not know how necessary this enchantment is in these times, in which so many evils will come!

The peoples will be forced to eat one another; they will be taken by such rage as to become fierce, one against the other. But the greatest guilt is of the leaders. Poor peoples! They have true slaughterers, incarnate devils as leaders, who want to slaughter their brothers. If the evils were not grave, your Jesus would not leave you as though deprived of Him. You fear that it may be for other things that I deprive you of Me - no, no, be reassured; it is my justice that, depriving you of Me, wants to pour out upon creatures. You, however, never go out of my Will, so that Its sweet enchantment may spare the peoples worse evils."

October 30, 1924

Why the angels are angels, and how they maintain themselves in the Prime Act in which they were created.

I feel I cannot entrust my sorrowful secrets to the pen, nor express on paper what I feel within my martyred heart. Ah, yes, there is no martyrdom which can compare to the martyrdom of the privation of my sweet Jesus! The martyr is wounded and killed in his body, while the martyrdom of His privation wounds the soul, it lacerates her in her most intimate fibers. And what is worse, is that it kills her without making her die, to strike her continuously on the iron anvil of pain and of love. And as I pass over the pains I feel in my interior - because these are things which I cannot say - like one of the poorest beggars I would like to beg everyone - the Angels, the Saints, my Queen Mama, the whole of creation - for a word, a little prayer to Jesus for me, so that, prayed by all, He may be moved to compassion for the little daughter of His Will, and let her come back from the hard exile in which I find myself.

Then, I was thinking to myself about what had passed through my mind - that is, it seemed to me as if I had my Angel near me, instead of Jesus; and I said to myself: 'And why the Angel and not Jesus?'

At that moment I felt Him move in my interior, saying to me: "My daughter, do you want to know why the Angels are such? Because they maintained themselves beautiful and pure, just as they came out of my hands; because they have always remained still in that first act in which they were created. Therefore, being in that prime act of their existence, they remain in that single Act of my Will, which, not knowing succession of acts, does not change, nor decrease or increase, and contains within Itself all possible imaginable goods. And the Angels, maintaining themselves in that single Act of my Will through which I delivered them to the light, remain immutable, beautiful and pure. They have lost nothing of their primary existence, and all their happiness is in willingly maintaining themselves in that single Act of my Will. They find everything in the circuit of my Will; nor do they want, in order to be happy, anything other than what my Will administers to them.

But do you know why there are different choirs of Angels, one superior to the other? There are some which are closer to my Throne - do you know why? Because my Will manifested Itself in Its Act - to some with one single extension of knowledges and qualities, to some with two, to some with three, to some with four; and so on, up to nine choirs. And in each additional thing of the Act which my Will manifested, some became superior to others, and the first ones, more than the others, became able and more worthy to be close to my Throne. Therefore, the more my Will manifests Itself in them, and they remain in It, the more they are raised, embellished, made happy and superior to others. See, then, how everything is in my Will. And from the ability of the Angels to maintain themselves, without ever leaving, in that same Will from which they came, and from the greater or lesser knowledge of the divine science of my Supreme Will, come the different Choirs of Angels, their distinct beauties, the different offices, and the whole celestial Hierarchy.

If you knew what it means to have a greater knowledge of my Will, to do one more act in It, to maintain oneself and to act in that Will of Mine which is known, the level at which the creature is constituted, and the office, the beauty, the superiority of each creature - oh, how much more would you appreciate the different

knowledges which I manifested to you about my Will! One more knowledge about my Will raises the soul to such sublime height, that the very Angels remain stupefied and enraptured, and they profess Me, incessantly: *'Holy, Holy, Holy'*.

My Will manifests Itself and calls things from nothing, forming beings. It manifests Itself and embellishes; It manifests Itself and raises one higher; It manifests Itself and expands the Divine Life in the creature; It manifests Itself and forms in her new and unheard-of portents. Therefore, from the many things I manifested to you about my Will, you can understand what I want to do with you and how much I love you, and how your life must be a chain of continuous acts done in my Will. If the creature, just like the Angel, never left that prime Act through which my Will delivered her to the light - what order, what portents would not be seen upon earth? Therefore, my daughter, never go out of your origin, in which my Will created you, and may your prime act be always my Will."

After this, with my thought, I placed myself near my Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemani, and I prayed Him to let me penetrate into that Love with which He so much loved me. And my Jesus, moving again in the depth of my interior, told me: "My daughter, enter into my Love, and never leave It; run after It, or stop in my own Love in order to comprehend well how much I loved the creature. Everything in Me is Love toward her. In creating this creature, the Divinity intended to love her always; so, in everything, inside and outside of her, It was to run toward her with a continuous and incessant new act of Love. Therefore I can say that in every thought, gaze, word, breath, heartbeat, and in all the rest of the creature, runs an Act of Eternal Love. But if the Divinity intended to love this creature, always and in everything, it was because It wanted to receive, in everything, the return of the new and incessant love of the creature; It wanted to give love in order to receive love; It wanted to love to be loved in return. But it was not so. Not only did the creature not want to maintain this alternation of love or to respond to the echo of the love of her Creator, but she rejected this Love, she denied It, and offended It. At this affront, the Divinity did not stop, but continued Its new and incessant love toward the creature; and since the creature would not receive it, It filled Heaven and earth with it, waiting for one who would take this Love, so as to receive Love in return. In fact, when God decides and proposes, all adverse events do not change Him; rather, He remains immutable in His Immutability.

And so this is why, moving on to another excess of my love, I, Word of the Father, came upon earth; and taking on a Humanity, I gathered within Myself all this Love which filled Heaven and earth, in order to return the Divinity with as much Love – for as much as It had given and was to give to the creatures; and I constituted Myself love of each thought, of each gaze, of each word, heartbeat, movement and step of each creature. Therefore my Humanity was worked by the hands of the Eternal Love of my Celestial Father, down to Its most little fiber, in order to give Me the capacity to enclose all the love that the Divinity wanted to give to the creatures, to give to my Humanity the love of all, and to constitute Me love of each act of creature. So, each one of your thoughts is crowned by incessant acts of love; there is nothing, inside and outside of you, which is not surrounded by my repeated acts of love.

This is why in this Garden my Humanity moans, pants, agonizes, feels crushed under the weight of so much love – because I love and I am not loved in return. The pains of love are the most bitter ones, the most cruel; they are pains without pity, more painful than my very Passion! Oh, if they loved Me, the weight of so much love would become light! When It is returned, Love remains quenched and satisfied in the very love of the one who loves; but when It is not returned, It becomes crazy, delirious, and It feels the Love It unleashed as being returned with an act of death. See then, how much more bitter and painful was the Passion of my Love; because if in the Passion they gave only one death, in the Passion of Love the ungrateful creatures made Me suffer as many deaths for as many acts of love as came from Me, for which I received no return. Therefore, come, my daughter, to give Me the return of so much Love in my Will, and you will find all this Love as though in Act. Make It your own, and together with Me, constitute yourself love of each act of creature, to give Me the return of the love of all."

November 23, 1924

Just as the Lord gave us the natural air for the body, He gave the air of His Will to the soul.

I continue in my state of privation of Jesus and of intense bitternesses for my poor soul; and if He makes Himself seen in passing within my interior, He is all taciturn and pensive. However, in spite of His silence, I am

content, thinking that He has not left me and that His dwelling in me still continues. And as my poor soul is about to wither, the sight of Him gives me a sip of Life, and like beneficial dew, it makes me flourish again. But to do what? To return again to wither and to feel like dying. So, I am always between life and death.

Then, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the pain of having lost Him, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, making Himself seen in the act of praying. I united myself to Him in prayer, and then He said to me: "My daughter, in creating man, in order to preserve his life, I formed around him the air of the body and the air of the soul: the natural air for the body, the air of my Will for the soul. Do you think that only the natural air, being air, has the virtue of giving man respiration, and strength, nourishment, freshness and vegetation to all nature? Even though it cannot be seen, the air has everything in its power, and becomes life of every created being. In fact, everyone feels the necessity of the air, and the air follows its course everywhere, at night and at daytime; it penetrates into the heartbeat of the heart, into the blood circulation – everywhere. But do you know why it contains so much virtue? Because God placed in the air all the substance of the goods it produces – that is, nourishing, respiratory, vegetative power, and the like. It contains as though many seeds of all the good it encloses.

Now, if air was needed for the preservation of all nature, air was also needed for the preservation of the spiritual nature – that is, every soul. And my Goodness did not want to entrust or form, indirectly, another air to the soul, but my Will Itself wanted to become air for the soul, so that, with all the substance of the goods It contains, It might penetrate into the depth of the soul, like invisible air that invades everything, and bring her the divine nourishment, the vegetation, the respiratory virtue of all that is from on high, the invincible strength, the fecundity of all virtues and of every good. There should be a contest: the body breathing the natural air, and the soul breathing the air of my Will. Yet, there is enough to cry! If men feel the natural air lacking, they procure it with every effort, by going up to the high mountains; they express sorrow for the lack of air; they eagerly yearn for it. On the other hand, they have not one thought or sorrow for the air of my Will, even though they are forced to be as though soaked in the air of my Will. But this balsamic and sanctifying air, unloved and rejected by creatures, cannot place in the soul the goods It contains, and It is forced to stay there sacrificed, unable to carry out the Life It contains.

Therefore, my daughter, I recommend to you – if you want my Will to fulfill Its designs within you, always breathe the air of my Will, so that, as you breathe it, the Divine Life may live in you and lead you to the true purpose for which you were created."

November 27, 1924

On the immutability of God and the mutability of creatures. The cause of this mutability is the will of man.

I was thinking about the immutability of God and the mutability of creatures. What difference! Now, while I was thinking of this, my always benign Jesus moved in my interior, saying to me: "My daughter, look: there is not one point in which my Being is not present. I have no place to oscillate, either to the right, or to the left, or behind. There is not one void which is not filled with Me. Not finding one point in which I am not present, my firmness feels unshakable: this is my Eternal Immutability. This immense Immutability renders Me immutable in pleasures: what I like today, I like always – immutable in loving, immutable in ruling, in wanting. Once I have loved, enjoyed, wanted something, there is no danger that I may ever change. In order to change, I would have to restrict my Immensity – which I cannot do, nor do I want to. My Immutability is the most beautiful halo which crowns my head, extends under my feet, and pays eternal homage to my Immutable Sanctity. Tell me: is there perhaps one point in which you do not find Me?"

As He was saying this, this divine Immutability made itself present before my mind. But who can say what I understood? I fear I may say nonsense, so I move forward. In speaking, then, about the mutability of the creature, He expressed Himself in this way: "Poor creature! How tiny is her little place! And as tiny as it is, her place is not even stable and fixed: today she is at one point, tomorrow she is thrown to another. This is also the reason for which today she loves, she likes one person, one object, one place; tomorrow she changes and maybe even despises what yesterday she liked and loved. But do you know what renders the poor human creature mutable? Her human will renders her fickle in love, in pleasures, in the good she does. The human will is like an impetuous wind which moves the creature at every blow, like an empty reed - now to the right, now to the left. This is why, in creating her, I wanted her to live of my Will – so that, arresting this impetuous wind of the

human will, It might render her firm in good, stable in love, holy in working. I wanted to let her live in the immense territory of my Immutability. But the creature was not content: she wanted her little place, and so became the amusement of herself, of others, and of her own passions. This is why I pray - I supplicate the creature to take this Will of Mine, to make It her own, that she may return into that immutable Will from which she came, and so that she may no longer be fickle, but stable and firm.

I have not changed: I wait for her, I long for her, I want her always in my Will."

December 1, 1924

How the Divine Will, rejected by creatures, feels the death of the rejected good.

I felt embittered to the highest degree, and as I was praying, I cried over my hard destiny of being deprived of the One who formed my whole life. My state is irreparable; no one is moved to pity for me – everything is justice. And then, who would be moved to compassion for me, if the One who is the source of compassion, denies it to me?

Now, as I was crying and crying, I felt my hands being grabbed by the hands of Jesus, and raising me up high, He said: "Come you all, to see a scene so great and never seen before, either in Heaven or on earth: a soul dying continuously out of pure love for Me."

At these words of Jesus, the Heavens opened and the whole Celestial Hierarchy looked at me. I too looked at myself, and I saw my poor soul withered and dying, like a flower which is about to bend over its own stem. But while I was dying, a secret virtue gave me life. Alas! Maybe this is the punishing justice of God that is justly punishing me. My God! My Jesus, have pity on me! Pity on a poor dying! I have the hardest destiny among all poor mortals: to die without being able to die!

So, my sweet Jesus held me in His arms for almost the whole night, to give me strength and to assist me in my agony. I thought that He would finally have compassion for me and would bring me with Him – but in vain! After He cheered me up quite a bit, He left me, saying: "My daughter, my Will is receiving continuous deaths on the part of creatures. It is Life, and as Life, It wants to give the life of light; but the creature rejects this light, and since she does not receive It, this Light dies to the creature, and my Will feels the pain of the death that the creature has given to this Light. My Will wants to make known the qualities and the virtues It contains, but the creature rejects this knowledge; and so for the creature my Will dies to this knowledge and to the qualities and the virtues that my Will contains, and my Will feels the pain of the death that the creature has given to the virtues and the qualities of my Will. In the same way, if It wants to give love and it is not received, It feels the death given to love; if It wants to give sanctity, grace, It feels like receiving from the creature death to the sanctity and the grace It wants to give. So, it is a continuous death that It feels as being given to the good It wants to give. And then, don't you feel, within yourself, the continuous death that my Will suffers? By living in It, you are forced, as though naturally, to take part in these deaths which my Will suffers, and to live in a state of continuous agony."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, my Love, it doesn't seem to me to be so – it is your privation that kills me, that takes life away from me without making me die.'

And Jesus: "The privation of Me on one side, my Will on the other, which, keeping you absorbed in Itself, makes you share in Its pains. My daughter, the true living in my Will implies this: there is not one pain that my Will receives from the creatures, which It does not share with the soul who lives in It."

December 8, 1924

On the Immaculate Conception: how the greatest prodigy was the continuous outpouring of the Divine Will upon Her.

I was thinking about and reflecting on the Immaculate Conception of my Sovereign Queen Mama. The qualities, the beauties and the prodigies of Her Immaculate Conception were pouring into my mind – a prodigy that surpasses all other prodigies made by God in all of creation. Now, while I was thinking of this, I said to myself: 'Great is the prodigy of the Immaculate Conception, but my Celestial Mama had no trial during her Conception: everything was favorable to Her, both on the part of God and on the part of Her nature, created by God, so happy, so holy, so privileged. So, what was Her heroism and Her trial? If the Angel was not exempted

from the test - nor was Adam in Eden - was the queen of all alone to be exempted and not to deserve the most beautiful halo that the trial would place on Her august head of Queen and Mother of the Son of God?'

While I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, no one can be acceptable to Me without the test. Had there been no test, I would have had a mother slave, not free; and slavery does not enter Our relations or Our works, nor can it share in Our free love. My Mama had Her first trial from the very first moment of Her conception. As soon as She did Her first act of reason, She knew Her human will on one side, and the Divine Will on the other, and She was left free to adhere to any of those two wills. And without losing one instant, knowing all the intensity of the sacrifice She was making, She gave Us Her will, without wanting to know it ever again; and We gave Her Ours as gift. And in this exchange of donation of wills on both sides, poured all the qualities, the beauties, the prodigies, the immense seas of grace of the Immaculate Conception of the most privileged of all creatures.

It is always the will that I am used to testing. All sacrifices, even death, which were not directed to Me from the human will, would nauseate Me, and would attract not even a glance of Mine.

But do you want to know what was the greatest prodigy worked by Us in this creature so holy, and the greatest heroism of this creature so beautiful, that no one – no one will ever be able to equal? She began Her life with Our Will, and with Our Will She continued it and fulfilled it. So, one can say that She fulfilled it from the moment She started it, and that She started it there where She fulfilled it; and Our greatest prodigy was that in each one of Her thoughts, words, breaths, heartbeats, movements and steps, Our Will poured upon Her, and She offered Us the heroism of a divine and eternal thought, word, breath, heartbeat, operating in Her. This raised Her so high that what We were by nature, She was by grace. All of Her other qualities, Her privileges, Her very Immaculate Conception, would have been nothing compared to this great prodigy. Even more, this is what confirmed Her and made Her stable and strong during all of Her life. My continuous Will, pouring upon Her, made Her share in the Divine Nature; and Her continuous receiving It, rendered Her strong in love, strong in sorrow - different from everyone. In this Will of Ours operating in Her, She drew the Word upon earth, and the seed of the Divine Fecundity in order to conceive a Man and God without human intervention. And Our Will made Her worthy to be the Mother of Her own Creator.

This is why I keep insisting on the topic of my Will – because my Will maintains the soul beautiful, just as she came out of Our hands, and raises her as the original copy of her Creator. As many great works and sacrifices as one may do, if my Will is not in them, I refuse them, I do not recognize them – it is not food for Me. And the most beautiful works, without my Will, become food for the human will, for self-esteem, and for the greed of the creature."

December 24, 1924

Pains of Jesus in the womb of His Mother. How all nature rejoiced and made feast at the birth of Jesus. How, by giving Himself once, He gave Himself forever. The sign that one works for God is firmness.

My days are ever more sorrowful. I am under the cruel press of the hard privation of my sweet Jesus, which is upon me like a deadly sword, to kill me continuously. But as it is in the act of inflicting the last blow in order to end it, it leaves it suspended above my head; and I await this last blow like a relief, in order to go to my Jesus – but I wait in vain! And I feel my poor soul, and also my nature, being consumed and dissolved. Ah, my great sins do not make me deserve to die! What pain! What a long agony! O please, my Jesus, have pity on me! You alone know my harrowing state. Do not abandon me; do not leave me at the mercy of myself!

Now, while I was in this state, I felt I was outside of myself, within a most pure light; and in this light I could see the Queen Mama and the Little Baby Jesus inside Her virginal womb. O God! In what a sorrowful state was my adorable Little Baby! His little humanity was immobilized; His little feet and hands were immobile, without the slightest movement. There was no space, either to open His eyes, or to breathe freely. His immobility was such that He seemed to be dead, while He was alive. I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows how much my Jesus suffers in this state! And how much His beloved Mama suffers, in seeing Baby Jesus so immobilized within Her own womb!'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my Little Baby, sobbing, said to me: "My daughter, the pains I suffered in this virginal womb of my Mama are incalculable to the human mind. But do you know what was the first pain which I suffered in the first act of my Conception, and which lasted for all of my life? The pain of

death. My Divinity descended from Heaven as fully happy, intangible by any pain and by any death. When I saw my little Humanity being subject to pain and to death for love of creatures, I felt the pain of death so vividly, that I really would have died of pure pain, if the power of my Divinity had not sustained Me with a prodigy, making Me feel the pain of death and the continuation of life. So, for Me it was always death: I felt the death of sin, the death of good within the creatures, and also their natural death. What a cruel torment this was for Me, for all of my Life! I, who contained Life and who was the absolute lord of Life itself, had to subject Myself to the pain of death. Don't you see my little Humanity immobile and dying in the womb of my dear Mama? And don't you yourself feel how hard and excruciating is the pain of feeling like dying, without dying? My daughter, it is your living in my Will that makes you share in the continuous death on my Humanity."

So, I spent almost the whole morning close to my Jesus, inside the womb of my Mama, and I saw that, as He was in the act of dying, He regained life, to abandon Himself to death again. What pain, to see Baby Jesus in that state!

After this, at night, I was thinking of the act in which the sweet Little Baby came out of the maternal womb, to be born into our midst. My poor mind wandered within a mystery so profound and all love. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, stretched out His little hands to embrace me, and said to me: "My daughter, the act of my birth was the most solemn act of all creation. Heaven and earth felt plunged into the most profound adoration, at the sight of my little Humanity, which kept my Divinity as though enclosed within walls. So, in the act of my birth, there was an act of silence and of profound adoration and prayer. My Mama prayed, enraptured by the power of the prodigy which was coming out from Her. Saint Joseph prayed; the Angels prayed, and the whole of creation felt the strength of the love of my Creative Power as being renewed upon itself. All felt honored and received true honor, for the One who had created them was going to use them for all that was needed by His Humanity. The sun felt honored, in having to give Its light and heat to its Creator, recognizing the One who had created it – its true Lord; and it made feast and paid Him honor by giving Him its light. The earth felt honored, when it felt Me lying in a manger; it felt touched by my tender limbs, and rejoiced with gladness with prodigious signs. All creation, all created beings, saw their true king and Lord within their midst; and feeling honored, each one wanted to perform its office for Me: the water wanted to quench my thirst; the birds, with their trills and warblings, wanted to cheer Me; the wind wanted to caress Me; the air wanted to kiss Me – each one wanted to pay Me its innocent tribute.

Only men, ungrateful, even though all felt something unusual within themselves - a joy, a strong power – were reluctant, and suffocating everything, did not move. Although I called them with tears, with moans and sobs, they did not move, except for a few shepherds. Yet, it was for man that I was coming upon earth! I was coming to give Myself to him, to save him, and to bring him back to my Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, I was all eyes to see whether he would come before Me in order to receive the great gift of my Divine and human Life. So, the Incarnation was nothing but giving Myself at the mercy of the creature. In the Incarnation I gave Myself at the mercy of my dear Mama; when I was born, Saint Joseph too added, to whom I gave the gift of my Life. And since my works are eternal and are not subject to end, this Divinity, this Word who descended upon earth, never withdrew from the earth, in order to have the opportunity to give Himself continuously to all creatures. As long as I lived, I gave Myself in an unveiled manner; and then, a few hours before dying, I made the great prodigy of leaving Myself in the Sacrament, so that, whoever wanted Me, could receive the great Gift of my Life. I paid no attention either to the offenses they would give to Me, or to the refusals to receive Me. I said to Myself: 'I have given Myself; I do not want to withdraw, ever again. Let them do to Me whatever they want – I will always belong to them, and be at their disposal'.

Daughter, this is the nature of true Love; this is to work as God: firmness, and not to withdraw at the cost of any sacrifice. This firmness in my works is my victory – the greatest one of my glory; and this is the sign to know whether the creature works for God: firmness. The soul looks to no one in the face - neither to pains, nor to herself, nor to self-esteem, nor to creatures. Even though it may cost her own life, she looks only at God, for love of Whom she set herself to work; and she feels victorious in offering the sacrifice of her life for love of Him.

Not being firm is of the human nature and of the human way of working. Not being firm is the work of passions, and with passion. Mutability is weakness, it is cowardice, and it is not of the nature of true love. Therefore, firmness must be the guide in working for Me. So, in my works I never change: whatever the events

may be, when a work is done once, it is done forever."

January 4, 1925

How all of Heaven goes to meet the soul who fuses herself in the Divine Will. How all want to place their acts in her, and the noble martyrdom of the soul is formed.

Having completed my whole day, I was thinking to myself: 'What else is left for me to do?' And in my interior, I heard: "You have to do the most important thing – your last act of fusing yourself in the Divine Will."

So, according to my usual way, I started to fuse all my poor being in the Supreme Will; and as I was doing so, it seemed to me that the Heavens were opening, and I went to meet the whole Celestial Court, and all of Heaven came toward me. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, fusing yourself in my Will is the most solemn act, the greatest one, the most important of all your life. To fuse yourself in my Will is to enter the sphere of Eternity, embrace It, kiss It, and receive the deposit of the goods which the Eternal Will contains. Even more, as the soul fuses herself in the Supreme Volition, all go to meet her, in order to communicate to her all the goods and the glory they have. The Angels, the Saints, the very Divinity - they all communicate, knowing that they communicate in that same Will in Which everything is safe. Even more, in receiving these goods, the soul multiplies them through her acts in the Divine Will, and gives back double glory and honor to the whole of Heaven. Therefore, by fusing yourself in my Will, you put Heaven and earth in motion. It is a new feast for the whole Heaven.

And since to fuse oneself in my Will is to love and to give, for each one and for all, without excluding anyone - in my Goodness, so as not to be won over in love by the creature, I place in her – in my Will – the goods of all, and all the possible goods I contain within Me. Nor can there be a lack of space in which to place all the goods, because my Will is immense, and is capable of receiving everything. If you knew what you do and what happens when you fuse yourself in my Will, you would eagerly yearn to do it continuously.

Afterwards, I was thinking about whether I had to write what is written above, or not. I didn't see it as necessary, or as an important thing; more so, since obedience had given me no order to do it. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how can it not be important to make it known that fusing oneself in my Will is to live in It? The soul who fuses herself in my Will receives, as though in deposit, all my divine and eternal goods. The very Saints compete with each other in order to deposit their merits in the soul fused in my Will, because they feel in her the Glory, the Power of my Will, and feel glorified in a divine manner by the littleness of the creature.

Listen, my daughter: to live in my Will surpasses even martyrdom in merit. Martyrdom kills the body, but living in my Will implies that the creature kills her own will with a divine hand, and It gives her the nobility of a divine martyrdom. And every time the soul decides to live in my Will, my Volition prepares the blow in order to kill the human will, and forms the noble martyrdom of the soul. But in order to reach this happy state, the human will and the Divine Will must be tied together: one has to give the place to the Other, and the human will must be content with remaining extinguished under the power of the Divine Will. Therefore, every time you dispose yourself to live in my Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the martyrdom of your will.

Do you see, then, what it means to fuse oneself in my Will? It is to be the continuous martyr of my Supreme Will. And you think it's trivial, or not important?"

January 22, 1925

How the Humanity of Our Lord is the new Sun of souls, which covers all the acts of creatures with Its Light.

My life continues in the midst of bitternesses for the privation of my sweet Jesus. I do not know how I can live. I feel a nightmare that crushes me. My very nature, in seeing itself deprived of the One who, alone, used to sustain it, would want to dissolve. And so, now I feel my bones being dislocated, now the channels of my stomach close, in such a way that it does not want to receive either water or food. Poor nature of mine, without Jesus, it wants to bend over and dissolve! But, as it is about to dissolve, a powerful force and a strong hand squeezes me, recomposes my dislocated bones, opens my channels, and prevents my total destruction. O God, what pain! Have pity on my hard destiny! My God, let the One who gave me life come back to me, or let my poor nature pay You the tribute of death, so that my poor soul may rise up there, into the womb of my Jesus, where we will never again separate.

Now, as I was in this state of decline – but who knows after how much hardship! – my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, seated in the middle of it, all taciturn, with a hand on His forehead - all pensive, isolated, with no one near Him. And even though He was in my interior, there was so much space within me that I was far away from Him, and He was far away from me. So, I was alone, Jesus was alone. But at any cost I wanted to go near Him, say a word to Him, keep Him company in His loneliness.

Then, I don't know how, that space became smaller. It seemed to me that that space was the world, and Jesus was in the center of it. Jesus seemed to be concerned about the destiny of the world, which runs hastily toward its ruin. Even more, Jesus took a point of that space and placed it upon me. I felt crushed under that weight, but I was happy that my Jesus, my Life, was close to me. So, in seeing Him near me, I wanted to cry so as to move Him to pity for my tormenting state; I wanted to tell Him who knows how many things. But – no - I just said to Him: 'Jesus, do not leave me any more, don't you see that without you I cannot last in this exile?' and He, all Goodness: "I do not leave you, no, no. This is a bad reputation you want to give to your Jesus. I never leave anyone. The creatures withdraw from Me, not I from them; rather, I go after them. So, do not want to make Me this affront – that I may leave you – ever again. And then, did you not see that I was inside of you, not outside of you; and not only Myself, but the whole world?"

Then, in looking at Jesus, I could see His intelligence as more than a sun, and all the thoughts of Jesus like many rays which came out from that sun; and extending, they went through all the thoughts of the creatures, past, present and future. These rays were moving in order to grab all created intelligences, as though in their power, and to substitute for them as perennial Glory to the Father, complete reparation for everything, and impetration of all goods for all created intelligences. Then, drawing me to Himself, Jesus said to me: "My daughter, this Sun you see within the intelligence of my Humanity, was formed by my Divinity, which endowed Me with Creative Power and All-seeingness of all things, in such a way that I became the new Sun of souls. And just as the sun which I created for the good of nature, covers all the earth with its light, without denying to anyone the effects of its light, even though it does not move from the heavens, but unleashes from its center the rays which bring upon earth the goods that the sun contains – in the same way, without departing from Me, with Its inaccessible light, my Divinity formed in Me spokes of Light. And these rays went through everyone and everything; and so, in every instant, I went through each thought, word and act of all creatures, becoming perennial Glory to my Father for each thought, act, word, etc., of all human generations. While rising to the Celestial Father, this light descended to grab, as though in its power, all human acts, in order to illuminate them, warm them and repair them. Therefore a light hangs over each human act, wanting to do good to it, continuously.

Doing this was as though natural for Me. You, my daughter, do not have this power to make one single act out of all acts, as I did. Therefore, in my Will, you will go through each one of my rays, one by one, and little by little, you will follow the same path as my Humanity."

So I tried to go through the first ray, then through the second, and so on with the others. But – oh, power of the Divine Will! - while going through those rays, I was so little that I seemed to have become an atom; and this atom was now in the Divine Intelligence, going through the intelligences of creatures; now in the Word, now in the Divine Motion, going through the words and the movements of the creatures; and so on with all the rest. And the Divinity, in seeing my extreme littleness within Their Intelligence, in Their Word and in Their Motion, taken by love for my littleness, remained enraptured, and pleased, said: "This littleness enraptures Us, and in seeing it enter Our very acts to do them together with Us, to diffuse them upon all, We feel such joy and such satisfaction, in receiving Our own Glory, that with all Our love We give it the freedom to enter into Us, to let it operate together with Us."

In hearing this, I felt all confused, and I said to myself: 'I am doing nothing; it is the Divine Will that carries me in Its arms. Therefore, all the Glory is of His Adorable Will.'

January 27, 1925

Just as things created by God do not go out of Him, because the Divine Will becomes their nourishment and preservation, the same happens for the soul who lives in the Divine Will.

While I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, I thought to myself: 'Before, when I used to fuse myself in the Holy Supreme Volition, Jesus was with me, and I entered into It together with Him; therefore

entering was a reality. But now I don't see Him, so I don't know whether I am entering the Eternal Volition or not. In forming the act of entering the Divine Will, I feel, rather, like one who is reciting a little lesson, learned by heart, or that those words of entrance are just a way of saying.'

Now, as I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and taking my hand in His own, pushed me up high, and told me: "My daughter, you must know that, whether you see Me or not, every time you fuse yourself in my Will, from within your interior, I take your hand and push you high, and from Heaven I give you my other hand to take your other hand and pull you up into Our midst, in Our interminable Will. Therefore, you are between my hands, in my arms.

You must know that all the acts done in Our Will enter into the prime Act when We created all beings. And the acts of the creature, in kissing Ours – because One is the Will which gives Life to these acts – diffuse in all created things, just as Our Will is diffused everywhere; they become return of love - continuous adoration and glory, for all that We have delivered in Creation. Only that which is done in Our Will begins, almost together with Us, to give Us return of perennial love, adoration in a divine manner, glory that never ends.

And since the love We feel for all the things We created is so great that We did not allow them to go out of Our Will, they all remained with Us, just as We created them, and Our Will became the preservation and nourishment of the whole creation. This is why all things remain always new, fresh and beautiful - nor does the substance of any of them increase or decrease, since they were created all perfect by Us, and therefore not subject to any kind of alteration: because they all conserve their origin, as they let themselves be nourished and preserved by Our Will, and remain around Us to sing Our glory. But, miserably, the creature of reason does not do so, when, by sin, she separates from Our Will.

Now, the work of the creature in Our Will enters into Our works, and Our Will becomes nourishment, preservation and Act of the very act of the creature. These acts done in Our Will by the creature, place themselves around Us, and transfused in all created things, sing our perpetual glory.

How different is Our Work, and the Love with which We operate, from that of the creature! In Us, Our love for the work We do is so great that We do not allow it to go outside of Ourselves, that it may lose nothing of the beauty with which it was made. On the other hand, if the creature of reason does a good work, or even one virtuous act, she is unable to keep it with herself. Rather, many times she doesn't know what happened to her work, whether it got dirty, or whether they reduced it to a rag - sign of her little love for her own works. And since the creature, because of sin, went out from her foundation – that is, the prime Divine Will from Which she took origin – she lost true love toward God, toward herself, and toward her works.

I wanted man to be in my Will by his own will, not by force, because I loved him more than all other created things; and I wanted him to be like a king in the midst of my works. But man, ungrateful, wanted to go out from his origin; therefore, he was transformed and lost his freshness and beauty, and was subject to alterations and continuous changes. And as much as I call him to return into his origin, he plays deaf, pretending not to hear Me. But my love is such that I keep waiting for him, and I continue to call him."

February 8, 1925

How each soul is a dwelling of the Divine Will. How It commands and rules. Instead, if It does not reign, the Divine Will becomes like a stranger.

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in so much suffering that my poor soul felt consumed with compassion. He had all His limbs dislocated, and wounds, profound and so embittered, that Jesus moaned and writhed for the bitterness of the pain. He placed Himself near me as though wanting to let me share in His pains. By only looking at Him, I felt His pains being reflected in me; and Jesus, all goodness, said to me: "My daughter, I cannot take it any more. Touch my embittered wounds so as to soothe them; place your kiss of love upon them, so that your love may mitigate the spasm I feel. This state of mine, so painful, is the true portrait of the way in which my Will finds Itself in the midst of creatures. It is in their midst, but as if separated, because, since they do their will, not Mine, Mine remains as though dislocated and wounded by the creatures. Therefore, unite your will to Mine, and give a relief to my dislocation.

I pressed Him to myself, and I kissed the wounds of his hands. Oh, how embittered they were because of many works, even holy, but which do not have their origin in the Will of God, so as to soothe Its pain. I squeezed them between my hands, and Jesus let me do everything; even more, He wanted it, and so I did the

same with the other wounds, to the extent that He remained with me for almost the whole morning. Finally, before leaving me, He told me: "My daughter, you soothed Me, I feel my bones in place; but do you know who can soothe Me and reunite my dislocated bones? One who lets my Will reign within herself. When the soul puts her will aside, giving it not even one act of life, my Will acts as master in the souls; It reigns, It commands and It rules. It is as if It were in Its own home – that is, in my Celestial Fatherland. So, being at home, I act as the master, I dispose, I give of my own, because, since this is my dwelling, I can place in it whatever I want, to make of it what I want, and I receive the greatest honor and glory that the creature can give Me. On the other hand, one who wants to do her own will, she herself acts as the master; she disposes, she commands, and my Will remains like a poor stranger, neglected and, at the occurrence, even despised. I would want to give of my own, but I cannot, because the human will does not want to give Me its place. Even in holy things, it wants to be the leader, and I can place nothing from my own. How uncomfortable I feel in the soul who makes her own will reign!

It happens as to a father who goes to visit one of his sons who is far away, or to a friend who goes to another friend. As he knocks, the door opens, but he is received with coldness; he is left there in the first room; no one prepares lunch for him, or the bed to let him rest. He is neither allowed to share in the joys of that house, nor is he confided about its pains. What affront! What sorrow for this father, or friend! If he brought treasures to please him, he does not feel like leaving anything, and he goes away, pierced in the depth of his heart.

All the opposite occurs in a soul who lets my Will reign within her. Imagine here a most beloved son who, upon hearing someone knocking, opens his door and sees his father, so longed for. He embraces him, kisses him, introduces him, and puts all the house in feast; he has the best meal prepared for him, and the softest of beds. Even more, he gives him full lordship over the whole house, and also over himself. Imagine the same with a friend toward a friend, most beloved and greatly longed for. This is honor, love, subjection of a son toward his own father; and this is true affection and esteem of a passionate friend toward his best friend. In this case, all the treasures that the father has brought for his son, all the gifts that the friend has brought for his faithful friend, will not go back, but will all be poured onto the lap of the son by the father who was so graciously welcomed, and by the loving friend onto the lap of his dear friend, from whom, with so much affection, he was received and well treated

Such is my Will: It comes from Heaven in order to dwell within souls. Blessed is the soul who welcomes It and lets It reign. But miserable are the many others who do not want to welcome It, and do not want It to reign in them, leaving It outside like a stranger and a destitute. But my Will does not leave, even though they keep Me like a stranger: I remain in their midst - waiting, in order to give them my goods, my graces and my Sanctity."

February 15, 1925

Just as the Divine Will in Heaven confirms, beatifies and brings happiness, on earth It operates in the soul and forms in her the eternal waves which overwhelm everything.

I was abandoning all of myself in the Most Holy Will of God, and in this total and full abandonment I felt within me a new heaven, an air all divine, which infused new life in me. And my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, seemed to stretch out His arms toward me, to receive me and to hide me within Himself, placing me under this new heaven of His Will which had formed in me, by His grace. With great contentment, I breathed the balsamic and sweet air of His Most Holy Will; and taken by amazement, I said: 'My Love, my Jesus, how beautiful is the heaven of your Will! How enjoyable is to be under It! Oh, how refreshing and salutary is Its celestial air!'

And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, told me: "Daughter of my Will, each act in my Will is a new heaven which extends above the head of the soul – one more beautiful than the other. The air of these heavens is divine, and brings with itself Sanctity, Love, Fortitude, and contains all flavors together. This is why one can feel a balsamic and sweet air. My Will in Heaven confirms, beatifies, brings happiness, and penetrates everywhere; It transforms and divinizes everything within Itself. While in the soul who possesses these new heavens of my Will on earth, It operates, and as It operates, It delights in extending new heavens. Therefore, my Will works and operates more in the pilgrim soul than in the Celestial Jerusalem. Up there, the works of the Saints are complete - there is nothing left to do; while here, my Will has always something to do in the soul in

whom It reigns. This is why It wants everything for Itself, and does not want to leave even one act to her human will – because It wants to do much, and for every act It were to leave to the human will, It would fail to extend one more heaven, and it would be one work less for It. Ah, you do not know what happens in the soul when she gives my Will all the freedom to operate within her.

Imagine a sea, when the waves rise up so powerful and high that their power transports also the fish - up high, in such a way that they can be seen within those waves, lifted by the power of the storm, which makes them come out from the depths of the sea - from their ordinary dwelling, to rise up together with the waves. The waves have overwhelmed them, and they have not been able to resist their power; while, without the power of the stormy waves, they do not know how to go out of their harbor. Oh, if the sea had a limitless power, it would make all the water overflow from its boundaries, forming gigantic waves; and all the fish, overwhelmed by them, would all come out.

But what the sea cannot do, because it is limited in its power, my Will does. As It makes the acts of the soul Its own, by operating in her, It forms Its eternal waves in her; and in these waves It overwhelms everything. In these waves, one can see all that my Humanity did, the works of my Celestial Mama, those of all saints, and everything that the very Divinity did. Everything is placed in motion. My Will is more than sea; Our works and those of the saints can be symbolized by the fish which live in the sea.

When my Will operates in the soul, and also outside of the soul, everything which is contained in It, moves, rises, and all the works place themselves in order, to repeat for Us glory, love, adoration. They pass before Us, as though in a parade, saying to Us: ‘We are your works. Great and powerful You are, because You made us so beautiful.’

My Will encloses all that is beautiful and good, and when It operates, It leaves nothing behind, so that not one act may be missing of all that is Ours, and so that Our glory may be complete. And there is nothing to be surprised about, because it is the Eternal Work to be carried out in the soul. Therefore, the Work of Our Will can be called eternal wave which overwhelms Heaven and earth as though in one single point, and then It diffuses upon all, as bearer of a Divine Act, which contains all Divine Acts within Itself. Oh, how the Heavens delight when they see the Eternal Will operate in the soul! Because, since their works are confirmed in the Divine Will, they see their works flow in that Divine Act, and they feel their glory, happiness and joys, being redoubled.

This is why, since you are the Little Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I recommend to you – in each one of your acts, abandon yourself prey to the eternal waves of my Will, so that, as these waves reach the foot of Our throne in Heaven, We may confirm you more and more as the true daughter of Our Will, and We may grant you concession of grace for your brothers and Our children."

February 22, 1925

How God, in creating man, formed many paths in order to facilitate his entrance into His Will, and therefore into the Celestial Fatherland.

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and praying to my adorable Jesus that, by His goodness, He would give me the grace to fulfill His Most Holy Will in everything. And I said: ‘You who love and want that your Will be done, help me, assist me, and feed me your Will in every instant, so that nothing else may have life in me.'"

Now, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me tightly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, how my Heart is wounded by the prayer of one who seeks only my Will! I hear the echo of my prayer, which I did when I was upon earth. All my prayers were reduced to one single point – that the Will of my Father be perfectly fulfilled, both upon Me and upon all creatures. This was the greatest honor for Me and for the Celestial Father: to do His Most Holy Will in everything.

By doing the Will of the Eternal One, always and in everything, my Humanity opened the ways between the human will and the Divine, which had been closed by the creature through sin. You must know that, in creating man, the Divinity formed many channels of communication between the Creator and the creature. The three powers of the soul were channels: the intelligence, a channel in order to comprehend my Will; the memory, a channel in order to remember It continuously; and the Will, in the middle of these two channels, formed the third channel in order to fly into the Will of her Creator. The intelligence and the memory were the

support, the defense, the strength, of the channel of the will, that it might not stagger, either to the right or to the left. Channel was the eye, that she might look at the beauties and the riches contained in my Will; channel, the hearing, that she might hear the calls, the harmonies, contained in It; channel, the word, in which she might receive the continuous outpouring of my word 'FIAT', and the goods which my FIAT contains; channel, the hands, so that man, in raising them while working, might reach, in my Will, the purpose of unifying his works with the works of his Creator; channel, the feet, to follow the steps of my Will; channel, the heart, the desires, the affections, to be filled with the Love of my Will, and to rest in It. See, then, how many channels there are in the creature in order to come into my Will, if she wanted to.

All channels were opened between God and man, and by virtue of Our Will, Our goods were his. And this, with justice, because he was Our son, Our image, a work which came from Our hands, and from the ardent breath of Our womb. But the human will, rebellious, did not want to enjoy the rights of the goods We gave it. Not wanting to do Our Will, man did his own; and by doing his own, he put bars and gates through these channels; he constrained himself within the miserable circle of his will; he lost Ours and went wandering in the exile of his passions, of his weaknesses, under a tenebrous sky, loaded with thunders and with storms. Poor child, in the midst of so many evils, wanted by himself! Therefore, every act of human will is a bar that he places before Mine; it is a gate he forms, to prevent the union of our wills; and the communication of goods between Heaven and earth is interrupted.

Compassionating and loving man with infinite Love, my Humanity, by doing the Will of my Father in everything, kept these channels whole, and impetrated the removal of the bars and the destruction of the gates which the human will had formed; and so It opened the channels again for whomever wants to come into my Will, to give back to him those rights which We gave man when We created him. Paths are necessary in order to facilitate the journey; they are the means in order for man to be able to make, very often, a little visit to his own Celestial Fatherland; and knowing how beautiful his Fatherland is, and how happy one can live in It, to love It and to yearn to take possession of It, and therefore to live detached from the exile of down here. These channels in the creature are necessary so that, very often, she may rise to her true Fatherland, she may know It and love It. And if the soul loves her Celestial Fatherland, if placing herself on the way within Our Will, she makes her little visits – this is a sign that the soul is walking along these paths.

This is also a sign for you: don't you remember how many times you took the way to Heaven and penetrated into the Celestial regions, and as you made your little visit, soon my Will made you descend into the exile; and since you loved the Fatherland, the exile seemed ugly and almost unbearable to you? This love for the Fatherland, the bitterness you felt in living in exile, was a good sign for you - that the Fatherland is yours.

See, it happens this way also with the low things of this world. If one has a large possession, he forms a path in order to go visit it very often, to enjoy it, to take the goods which are in it; and while visiting it, he loves it and keeps it in his heart. On the other hand, if he does not form a path, he never visits this possession, because without a path it is almost impenetrable, nor does he think of it, or ever speak of it. This is a sign that he does not love it, and that he despises his own goods; and even though he could be rich, because of his bad will, he is a poor one who lives in the most squalid misery. And so here is my Wisdom in creating man: I wanted to form the paths between Me and him, to make sanctity easier for him, as well as the communication of Our goods, and his entrance into the Celestial Fatherland.

March 1, 1925

How each additional act we do in the Divine Will is a thread of human will which is bound to the Eternal Light, and which renders more full and intense the light within our soul.

I was feeling very embittered because of the loss of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how I miss my past! How His adorable presence used to make my poor existence happy! Even in the midst of the hardest pains, my poor bed was a little Paradise for me. I felt like a queen together with my adorable Jesus - dominator of myself, and through the continuous contact with Him I felt as though dominator of His very Divine Heart. And now, how my happiness has changed! Even more, every time I search for Him and I do not find Him, unhappiness surrounds me; it tears a part of my life away from me, because Jesus alone is my Life, and I feel more vividly the pains of my hard exile. Oh, how true it is that it is not pains and sufferings to render the creature unhappy, but rather, the good which is wanted and is not found! And while I was saying: 'Have pity on me! Come, rise

within my poor soul, which is immersed in the bitter waters of your privation!', I felt my beloved Good, my sweet Life, move in my interior; and extending His arms around my neck, He said to me: "My Daughter! My Daughter!"

I looked at Him, as He came out from a surface of light; and as Jesus extended His arms, the Light extended after Him. However, that light was not completely full; one could see a void within that same Light. But in spite of this, there was no darkness in that sort of void; it just seemed that more threads of light were needed in order to fill that void, and to render that light more intense, stronger and brighter. At the sight of Jesus, I felt like rising again from death to life. His words, "My Daughter! My Daughter!", changed my unhappiness in one act, because to be with Jesus and to be unhappy is impossible. At the most, one can be with Jesus in suffering, even the most atrocious pains, but unhappy – never. Even more, it seems that, if there is any unhappiness in the soul, it flees from the presence of Jesus, giving place to happiness, which He brings with Himself even in suffering.

Then, continuing, He said to me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear; there is no darkness in you, because only sin is darkness, while good is light. Don't you see that I came out from a surface of light, from within your interior? But do you know what this light is? It is all the interior work that you do. Every additional act you do is one more thread of your will which you bind to the current of the Eternal Light; and that thread turns into Light. Therefore, the more acts you do, adding more threads, the more full, intense and radiant the Light will become. So, the Light that you see is what you have done; the void you see in that same Light is what is left for you to do. And I will always be in the midst of this light, not only to enjoy it, but to bind the threads of the human will with the current of the Eternal Light, because I am the origin, the surface, the current, of the light.

But do you know what true light is? True Light is the Truth. The truth, known, embraced, loved and put into practice by the soul, is the true Light, which transforms her into that very Light, and places, inside and outside of her, new and continuous births of Light. This Truth forms the true Life of God within the soul, because God is Truth and the soul is bound to the Truth - even more, she possesses It. God is Light, and she is bound to the Light, and is nourished with Light and with Truth. However, while I nourish the soul with Truth and Light, she must keep the current of her will opened, in order to receive the current of the divine communication. Otherwise it may happen as with the electric current, to which the power it contains within itself is not enough in order to emit light; in fact it cannot emit it if there are no preparations in order to receive it. And on top of this, not everyone receives the same light, but according to the light bulbs they have: those who have one, receive one light; those who have ten, receive light for ten. If the bulbs contain more electric wires, the lamps appear as filled with more light; if they have less wires, even though there is room in the glass, the light is small. And even though the current may be stronger, the lamps do not receive it, if not in proportion to the capacity of the bulbs which receive the current.

Therefore, it takes the celestial current which wants to give, as well as the human current, capable of receiving it; and according to how many more acts you do in my Will, you will add more wires to render more complete the light which I want to enclose in you."

March 8, 1925

Luisa desires to cover the paths of the Eternal Will. How Jesus Christ enclosed His Will in order to give, in each one of His acts, a return in the name of all.

I was saying to myself: 'How I wish I could cover all the paths of the Eternal Will, to be able to find all the acts of this Supreme Will, which came from It for the good of all the human family, in order to place an act of my will on each act of His Will, to return Him with my love, with my gratitude, with my "thank You", for me, and in the name of all my brothers! But how can I find all these acts of the Divine Will - I, who am so little, so insignificant?'

Now, while I was thinking about this, desiring to embrace, to place one kiss, or at least one "I love You", on every act of the Supreme Will, I felt my sweet Jesus move in my interior, and a light within my mind saying to me: "My daughter, do you want to go through all the acts of my Will, which came from It for the good of all creatures? Come with Me into my Humanity - I want it, I long for you to do it. You must know that my Humanity covered all the paths of the Eternal Will, and for all the acts I found, which were done for the good of

all my brothers, I emitted my own, to return the Divine Will for Its many acts, done for the good of the human generations. This was the most legitimate act, which it was appropriate for Me to do, for the prime honor of my Celestial Father. And as I was doing this, I left the deposit of my acts in the Divine Will Itself, so that they might remain always in act of giving to my Divine Father this legitimate honor which creatures do not give Him, and of forcing the Eternal Will to make peace with the human will.

The will, also in the creature, is the deposit of all her thoughts, of the good and of the evil she does. It is the depository of everything, and it lets nothing escape which it does not deposit within itself.

Now, my Humanity had two wills, the human and the Divine, and everything I did, I placed in the Divine, not only to find all the acts done by the Supreme Will and give return to It, but to do more new acts of Divine Will, in order to form in It, with all the work of my Humanity, a new Creation, leaving it in deposit within It, so that It might maintain it whole, ever new and beautiful, without increasing or decreasing, since It is not subject to receive the slightest diminution. Just like in the Creation of the heavens, of the sun, of the stars, and of many other things created by the Divinity for the good of all the human family, all was left deposited in Our Supreme Will, so that It might preserve them always in that state in which We created them, as in fact It does – in the same way, I entrusted all the work of my Humanity to this Divine Will, so that everything I did might always be in the act of giving itself to the creatures. My work is more than a new heaven, sun and stars; and just as the sun which is on your horizon does not refuse to give light to all and to give itself to each one – and if the human eye does not take all the immensity of its light, it is because the circumference of the eye is small; or rather, the eye takes more light according to how sharp and good is its sight, even though the sun remains in the act of wanting to give all of itself – in the same way, the new Creation of my acts, all done in this Divine Will and deposited in It in order to redeem and restore the creature, are in the act of giving themselves to all; and more than sun, stars and heaven, they extend upon the head of all, so that all may take the great good which they contain.

However, there is a great difference between the sun which shines in the blue heaven and the one contained in the blue heaven of my Humanity: in the first one, as much as the eye strives to look in order to be filled with light, its circumference does not expand, it remains always as it is; while the eye of the soul, the more it strives to look, to cooperate, to know, to love all that my Humanity has done, becomes larger, receives more light, comprehends more, and takes more good; therefore, it is in its power to become richer or poorer, more filled with light and heat or colder and filled with darkness.

Now, if you want to cover the paths of the Eternal Will, enter through the door of my Humanity. In It you will find my Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as though in act, all that It did, does and will do, both in Creation and in Redemption and Sanctification; and you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those acts and to place in each one of them your little act of love, of adoration, of gratitude. There, you will find my acts, all of them in the act of giving themselves to you; and you will love them, and will take the gifts of your Celestial Father – greater than these He could not give you: the gifts, the fruits, the effects of His Will. But you will take them according to how much you cooperate, letting your will live as dissolved within Mine."

So, for a little while I felt all of myself in Jesus, and I seemed to find in Him, as though in act, all the work of the Divine Will for the good of creatures. I tried to follow, one by one, the acts of the Supreme Will; but while I was doing this, everything disappeared. The delirium of wanting to find again my sweet Jesus made me fidget. Then, after much hardship, I felt Him behind my shoulders, extending His arms toward me and taking my hands in His. With violence, I pulled Him in front of me, and with all the bitterness of my soul, I said to Him: 'Jesus, you do not love me any more.' And He, immediately, giving me no time to say anything else, told me: "My daughter, how is it?! To Me, you say: 'You do not love me any more'? These words can be said to creatures, but not to your Jesus – to the One who can never fail in Love."

And while He was saying this, He stared at me, deep inside, as though wanting to find something in me which interested Him very much; and He looked and looked over and over again. Finally, I felt another Jesus come out from within my interior, all similar to the One outside. I remained surprised in seeing that my Jesus was inside of me and outside of me; and He, all goodness, told me: "Tell me, my daughter, who formed this new Life in you? Is it not Love? Are they not my loving chains, which not only formed Me within you, but keep Me bound and clinging to you? And so that this Life of Mine might always grow within you, I placed in you my

Eternal Will; and as It becomes one with yours, we nourish ourselves together with the same celestial food, in such a way as to make my Life one with yours. And with all this, you say: 'You do not love me any more?'

I remained confused, and I didn't know what to say.

March 15, 1925

How the Divine Will has the power to form the Life of Our Lord in the creature.

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, but while I was doing this, I felt all the bitterness of the privation of my sweet Jesus, even though I am almost used to suffering the absence of Him. However, every time I am without Him, it is always a new pain. It seems to me that every time I remain deprived of the Life of my life, Jesus puts a higher degree of pain, and I feel more vividly the pain of His absence. Oh, how true it is that in Jesus both pains and joys are always new! Now, while I was abandoning myself in His Will, my adorable Jesus, from within my interior, put a hand outside, all filled with light. But in His hand, He had also mine – so identified with His that one could barely see that, instead of one, there were two hands transformed together. And Jesus, compassionating my extreme littleness, told me: "My daughter, the Light of my Will is transformed together with your will and forms one single Life. The Light becomes Life, and the Heat which the Light contains empties and consumes all that may prevent the identification with my Life, and the forming of one single Life.

Why do you afflict yourself so much? Don't you feel this Life of Mine within you – and not fantastic, but real? How many times do you not feel in you my Life operating, other times suffering; and other times I fill you so much with Me that you are forced to lose your motion, your breath, your mental faculties, and your very nature loses its life to give place to Mine? And then, so that you may live again, I am forced to restrict Myself within you, to let you acquire the natural motion and the use of your senses – but I remain always inside of you. And don't you notice that every time you see Me, it is from within your interior that you see Me come out? So, why do you fear that I may leave you, if you do feel this Life of Mine within you?"

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, it is true that I feel in me another Life which operates, suffers, moves, breathes, lays Itself within me, but so much so, that I myself am unable to say what happens to me. Many times I believe I am about to die; but as that life which I feel within me becomes smaller, withdrawing from my arms, from my head, I begin to live again. But many times I do not see You; I feel You, but I do not see your adorable presence, and I fear - I am almost afraid of that Life which I feel within me, thinking: 'Who can be the one who has so much dominion within me that I feel a rag under his power? Could he not be also an enemy of mine?' And if I want to oppose what he wants to do in me, he becomes so strong and imposing as to leave me not one act of my will. So, soon I surrender, letting him win over me.

And Jesus: "My daughter, my Will alone has this power of forming Its Life in the creature. It is clear that the soul has given Me, who knows how many times, sure evidence that she wants to live of my Will, not of her own, because each act of human will which is not in Me, prevents the forming of my Life. This is the greatest prodigy that my Will can work: my Life in the creature. Its Light prepares Me the place; Its Heat purifies and consumes all that might be unsuitable for my Life, and provides Me with the necessary elements in order to develop my Life. Therefore, let Me do, that I may accomplish all that my Will has established upon you."

April 9, 1925

Jesus binds the soul with the thread of His Will. Beauty of one who does It. State of the world. How the acts done in the Divine Will become a cloud of Light.

After many days of bitterness and of privation, my sweet Jesus carried Me outside of myself, and taking me in His arms, He placed me on His knees. Oh, how happy I felt on the lap of Jesus, after so many privations and bitteresses! However, I felt shy, without a desire for anything, or to say anything, and without my usual familiarity of the past, which I used to have with Jesus when He was with me. In the meantime, Jesus was doing so many things to me: He squeezed me so tightly to Himself as to make me suffer; He placed His hand on my mouth, almost preventing me from breathing; He kissed me. And I – nothing; I gave Him nothing in return, I didn't feel like doing anything. His privation had paralyzed me and made me lifeless. I just let Him do, without opposing anything. Even if He had made me die, I would not have said a word.

Then, wanting me to say something, Jesus told me: "My little daughter, tell Me this at least: do you want your Jesus to bind you all over?"

And I: 'Do as You wish.'

And He, taking a thread in His hand, passed it around my head, before my eyes, my ears, my mouth, my neck – in sum, my whole person, down to my feet. Then, looking at me with penetrating eyes, added: "How beautiful is my little daughter, all bound by Me! Now, yes, I will love you more, because the thread of my Will has left you nothing to do, without becoming Life of all of yourself. This has made you so gracious as to render you all striking and beautiful to my eyes. My Will has this virtue and power: to give to the soul a beauty so rare, so precious, that no one else will be able to equal her beauty; and it is so great and so charming as to draw my eyes, and the eyes of all, to admire her and to love her."

After He said this, I found myself inside myself - comforted and strengthened, yes, but highly embittered, thinking who knows when He would come back, and that I had told Him not even a word about my hard state. So I started to fuse myself in His Most Holy Will, and my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, forming a cloud of light around me. Jesus leaned His arms on this cloud, and looked at the whole world, at all creatures. Oh, how many offenses, from all classes of people, came before His most pure gaze, and wounded my sweet Jesus! How many plots! How many deceptions and pretenses! How many machinations of revolutions, ready for unexpected incidents! And all this drew the chastisements of God, and entire cities were destroyed. My sweet Jesus, leaning on that cloud of light, shook His head and remained embittered, down to the intimate place of His Heart; and turning to me, told me: "My daughter, look at the state of the world! It is so grave that I can look at it only through this cloud. If I wanted to look at it outside of this cloud, I would destroy great part of it. But do you know what this cloud of Light is? It is my Will operating in you, and your acts done in It. The more acts you do in It, the larger this cloud of Light becomes, serving as my support, and to let Me look with that Love with which my Will created man. It forms an enchantment to my loving eyes, and making present to Me all that I did for love of him, makes a merciful Will arise within my Heart; and I end up feeling compassion for the one whom I love so much.

To you, then, this cloud of Light serves in a marvelous way: It serves as light for all of your being; It places itself around you, and It renders the earth alien to you. It allows no taste, even innocent, for people or other things, to enter into you; and forming a sweet enchantment also to your eyes, It allows you to look at things according to the truth, and in the same way as your Jesus looks at them. If It sees you weak, this cloud besieges you and gives you Its fortitude; if It sees you inactive, It enters into you and becomes operative; even more, it is jealous to the highest degree with its light, acting like a sentry, so that you may do nothing without It, and It may do nothing without you. Therefore, my daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? Let my Will work in you, and let It concede not one act of life to your will which is not in Me, if you want my great designs to be fulfilled within you."

April 23, 1925

Every act a soul does in the Will of God is a kiss that she gives and receives from all Heaven, and is the continuous breath of God upon her.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, come into the immensity of my Will. All Heaven and all things created by Me, which live and receive continuous life from my Will, in which they find their complete glory, their full happiness and their perfect beauty, anxiously await the kiss of the pilgrim soul who lives in the same Will in which they live, to give her their kiss in return, and to place in common with her the glory, the happiness, the beauty which they possess, so that their number may be increased by another creature who would render Me complete glory, for as much as it is possible to a creature, and who would make Me look at the earth with the love with which I created it, since on earth there is a creature who operates and lives in my Will. Since Heaven knows that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul who lives in my Will, they too long for my Will to live in the souls upon earth. Therefore, every act the creature does in my Will is a kiss that she gives and receives from the One who created her, and from all the blessed.

But do you know what this kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with her Creator; it is the possession of God within the soul, and of the soul in God; it is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul; it is the

accord of the whole of Heaven, and it is the right of supremacy over all created things. The soul, purged by my Will through the omnipotent breath which We, her God, infused in her, no longer produces the nausea of the human will, and so God continues to breathe upon her with His omnipotent breath, so that she may grow with that Will with which He created her. On the other hand, the soul who has not yet been purged, feels the attraction of her own will, and so she acts against the Will of God, doing her own. God cannot approach her to breathe on her again, feeling repugnance, until the soul gives all of herself to the exercise and the fulfillment of the Divine Will.

Therefore, you must know that, in creating man, God infused Life in him with His breath; and in this Life He infused in him an intelligence, a memory and a will, to place them in relation with His Divine Will. This Divine Will was to be like a King; It was to dominate all of the interior of the creature, and to give Life to all, in such a way as to form the intelligence and the memory wanted by the Supreme Will in her. Once this was formed, it was as though natural for the eye of the creature to look at created things, and to know their order and the Will of God over the whole universe. The hearing was to hear the prodigies of this Eternal Will. The mouth, which was to feel the continuous breath of its Creator, communicating to it the Life and the goods contained in His Will, was to echo that Eternal FIAT with its word, to narrate what "*Will of God*" means. The hands were to be the expression of the works of this Supreme Will. The feet were to do nothing but follow, step by step, the steps of their Creator. So, once the Divine Will is established in the will of the creature, she has the eyes, the hearing, the mouth, the hands, the feet, of my Will. She never departs from the origin from which she came; and so she remains always in my arms, and it is easy for her to feel my breath, and for Me to breathe upon her.

Now, this is exactly what I want from the creature: that she let my Will reign in hers, and that her will serve as the dwelling of my Will, so that the Divine Will may place in her the celestial goods It contains. This is what I want from you, so that all your acts, sealed by my Will, may form one single act; and uniting to the single Act of my Will which has no multiplicity or mutation of acts - as it happens in man - your acts may remain in that Eternal Origin, in order to copy your Creator within you, and to give Him the Glory and the contentment that His Will be done in you as It is in Heaven."

April 26, 1925

Doubts of the soul about the writings. Jesus gives her peace.

I was thinking to myself about certain things regarding the Will of God, which good Jesus had told me, and which have been published, and therefore go around in the hands of those who want to read them. I felt so ashamed within me, that this caused me an indescribable pain; and I said: 'My beloved Good, how could you allow this? Our secrets, which I wrote out of obedience, and only for love of You, are now before the eyes of others. And if they continue to publish more things, I will die of shame and of pain. And after all this, as recompense for my hard sacrifice, You have left me, so painfully! Ah, had You been with me, You would have had pity on my pain, and You would have given me the strength to bear so much shame and pain!'

But while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing one hand on my forehead and the other on my mouth, as though wanting to stop the many afflicting thoughts that came to me, told me: "Be quiet, be quiet, do not want to continue any further - these are not your things, but Mine. It is my Will that wants to follow Its course to make Itself known, and my Will is more than sun. It takes too much to hide the light of the sun; even more, it is completely impossible. And if they stop it from one side, it surpasses the obstacle which they placed in front of it, and escaping from the other sides, it follows its way with majesty, leaving those who wanted to prevent its course confused, because they have seen it escape from all sides without being able to catch it. A lamp can be hidden, but the sun - never. Such is my Will, more than Sun; and if you want to hide It, it will be impossible for you. Therefore be quiet, my daughter, and let the Eternal Sun of my Will follow Its course, both through the writings, and through publications, through your words and through your manners. Let It surpass every obstacle, escape all impediments and, as refulgent light, cover the whole world. I long for it - I want it.

But then, how much of the truths of my Will was really put out? One could say it was just the atoms of Its Light. And although just atoms - if you knew the good they do! What will happen when, after all the truths which I revealed about my Will will be gathered - the fecundity of Its Light, the goods It contains, the infinite extension of the merits It multiplies, and all the rest - everything will be reunited as a whole and will form, not

just the atoms or a rising sun, but its full day? What will happen? What good will this Eternal Sun not produce in the midst of creatures? And you and I will be - oh, how happy, in seeing my Will known, loved and done! Therefore, let Me do.

Furthermore - no, it is not true that I have left you. How is it, don't you feel Me within yourself? Don't you hear the echo of my prayer in your interior, as I embrace everything and everyone in such a way that no one can escape Me, since all things and all generations are like one single point for Me, and so I pray, I love, I adore my Father, I repair, for all? And you, echoing my prayer, feel as if you were holding everyone and everything in your power, and you repeat what I do. Is it perhaps you or your capacity, to do this? Ah, no, no! It is I, who am within you. It is my Will that makes you take everyone and everything in your power, and that follows Its course within your soul. And then, do you want anything apart from my Will? What do you fear? That I may leave you? Don't you know that the surest sign that I reside within you is that my Will has taken Its place of honor in you, that It dominates you, and that It does with you whatever It wants? My Will and I are inseparable, and It renders inseparable from Me whoever lets himself be dominated by It."

May 1, 1925

The mission of living in the Divine Will: the mission of Our Lord Jesus Christ, the mission of Mary Most Holy, and the mission of Luisa.

I was thinking about the many things that my beloved Jesus told me on His Most Holy Will, and some doubts came back to me – that, who knows, it might really not be necessary to say everything, or, that some things were not necessary. But Jesus, wanting to lovingly resolve my doubts and make me know the mission He entrusts to the one who is to make His Divine Will known – having chosen for this the misery that I am, to my great stupefaction and confusion – continuing His holy instructions on this matter, told me: "My daughter, every mission is to be connected to the office of executing it, and therefore it must be carried out omitting nothing of that which belongs to it. In fact, every mission which is destined for the good of others, has its own particular gifts, graces, riches and qualities, which are useful for its execution.

My Humanity received from my Divinity the mission of the salvation of souls and the office of Redeemer – that is, to redeem them from the slavery of sin and from eternal death. In order to carry out this office, I was given their souls, their pains, their satisfactions. Therefore, I enclosed within Myself everything from everyone; and if my Humanity had neglected to enclose in Itself just one soul, one satisfaction, the office of Redeemer would not have been complete - I would not have enclosed in Myself all the graces, the goods and the light which it was necessary to give to each soul. And even though not all of the souls are saved, this says nothing. On my part, I had to enclose the goods of all, so that I might have necessary and superabundant graces for all, in order to be able to save all. This was convenient to Me for the decorum and the just honor of my office as Redeemer.

Look at the sun above your horizon: it contains so much light as to be able to give light to all; and even though not all might want to enjoy its light, by its unique office as sun, it possesses even the light that creatures might refuse. This was convenient to the Sun, because it was created by God as the unique sphere which was to warm and embrace the earth with its light. Each created being has its own office to carry out, and that office is unique - linked to that being, to that creature. In order to execute it well, it is necessary that the one who is to carry out the office entrusted to her, contain so much of that good – good which she must give to others according to the mission for which she was created - that as much of it as she gives, it is never exhausted, not even by one atom.

This was even more convenient to Me, Who was to be the new Sun of the souls, and Who was to give light to all and embrace all with my light, to bring them all to the Supreme Majesty, offering to this Divine Majesty an act from Myself which would contain all acts, and to make the superabundant light of my Divinity descend upon all in order to rescue them.

In addition to Me, there is my Celestial Mama, who received the unique mission as the Mother of a God Son, and the office of Co-Redemptrix of mankind. For her mission of Divine Maternity, She was enriched with so much grace, that all other creatures combined, both celestial and terrestrial, would never be able to equal Her. But this was not enough to draw the Word into her maternal womb; it was necessary that the Mother put in action all this abyss of graces and gifts, by embracing all creatures, loving them, repairing and adoring the

Supreme Majesty for all; in such a way as to accomplish Herself, all that the human generations owed to God. Therefore, in her virginal Heart She had an inexhaustible vein for God and for all creatures. When the Divinity found in this Virgin compensation for the love of all, It felt enraptured, and formed in Her Its Conception – that is, the Incarnation of the Word. And as She conceived Me, She took on the office of Co- Redemptrix, and shared and embraced together with Me, all the pains, the substitutions, the reparations, the maternal love, for all. In the Heart of my Mother there was a fiber of maternal love for each creature. This is why, in truth and with justice, when I was on the Cross, I declared Her Mother of all. She ran together with Me in the love, in the sufferings - in everything; She never left Me alone. If the Eternal One had not placed so much grace in Her as to be able to receive, alone, the love of all - He would never have moved from Heaven to come down upon earth and redeem mankind. Here is the necessity, the convenience - that She had to embrace and surpass everything, as befitting the mission of the Mother of the Word.

When an office is unique, as a consequence, nothing must escape the one who has it as mission. He must have everything under his eyes, so as to be able to offer the good he possesses; he must be like a true sun that can give light to all. So were I, and my Celestial Mama.

Now, your mission of making known the Eternal Will is braided with mine and with that of my dear Mother. And since it has to serve for the good of all, it was necessary to centralize the Eternal Sun of my Will into one creature; so that, as a unique mission, this Sun might let its rays blaze from her, and all might take the good of Its Light. This implies that, for the decorum and honor of my Will, I had to pour into you, as bearers and preparations, such graces, light, love and knowledge of It, as to befit the residence of the Sun of my Will. Even more, you must know that, just as my Humanity, in Its office of Redeemer, conceived all souls, the same was to happen in you, in your mission and office to make my Will known and reign: as you continue to do your acts in my Will for all, all creatures remain conceived in your will; and as you keep repeating your acts in Mine, you form many sips of Life of Divine Will, in order to be able to nourish all the creatures which are as though conceived in yours, by virtue of my Will. Do you not feel how, in my Will, you embrace all, from the first to the last creature which is to exist upon earth; and for all, you would want to satisfy, love, please this Supreme Will, binding It to all, removing all obstacles that prevent Its dominion in the creatures - making It known to all; and even with sufferings, you expose yourself to satisfy for all, this Supreme Will, which so much loves to be known and to reign in the midst of creatures?

To you, Firstborn Daughter of my Divine Will, it is given to make known the qualities, the value, the good It contains, and Its eternal sorrow of living unknown - hidden, in the midst of the human generations; even more, despised and offended by the evil ones, and placed by the good ones at the level of the other virtues, as if It were a little light which is lit by men - as virtues are in comparison with my Will - and not the Eternal Sun that my Will is.

The mission of my Will is the greatest that can exist: there is no good which does not descend from It; there is no glory which does not come from It. Everything is centered in It: Our interior Works and those which We have delivered; the Creation of the angels, of the world, of men; all virtues, all merits, all predestinations, all goods, all the glory of the chosen ones, all the mysteries of the infinite love, which are still unknown to man; and the past, the present, the future – all in one Act and in act, and in one single point.

Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to waste time with doubts or uncertainties. Everything I told you for this mission was necessary - not for you, but for the honor, the glory, the knowledge and the sanctity of my Will and of Its dominion in the creatures. And since my Will is one, one was to be the creature to whom I had to entrust It, and through whom It would make Its rays blaze, to do good to all."

May 4, 1925

(Continuation of the previous chapter). The mission of the Divine Will reproduces on earth the image of the Most Holy Trinity.

After writing what is written above, I began to do the adoration to my Crucified Jesus, fusing all of myself in His Most Holy Will; and my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His Most Holy Will close to mine, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, did you write everything on the mission of my Will?"

And I: 'Yes, yes, I wrote everything.'

And He, again: "What if I told you that you did not write everything? Rather, you have left out the most essential thing. So, continue to write, and add: 'The mission of my Will will conceal the Most Holy Trinity upon earth. Just as in Heaven there are the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, inseparable but distinct among themselves, Who form all the beatitude of Heaven, in the same way, on earth there will be three persons who, because of their missions, will be distinct and inseparable among themselves: the Virgin, with Her Maternity which conceals the Paternity of the Celestial Father and encloses His power in order to fulfill Her mission of Mother of the Eternal Word and Co-Redemptrix of mankind; my Humanity, for the mission of Redeemer, which was enclosed in the Divinity of the Word, without ever separating from the Father and from the Holy Spirit, in order to manifest my celestial wisdom, adding the bond of becoming inseparable from my Mama; and you, for the mission of my Will, as the Holy Spirit will display His Love in you, manifesting to you His secrets, the prodigies of my Will, the goods It contains, in order to make happy those who will give themselves to knowing how much good this Supreme Will contains, to love It and to let It reign in their midst, offering their souls to let It dwell within their hearts, that It may be able to form Its Life in them. And the bond of inseparability will be added, between you, the Mother and the Eternal Word.

These three missions are distinct and inseparable. The first two have prepared the graces, the light, the work, and everything, with unheard-of pains, for the third mission of my Will, in order to be all fused in It without leaving their office, so as to find rest, because my Will alone is celestial rest. These two missions will be repeated, because their exuberance of grace, of light, of knowledge, is so great that all human generations can be filled with them; even more, they will not be able to contain all the good which they contain. These two missions are symbolized by the Sun, since, in creating it, I filled it with so much light and heat, that all human generations can enjoy it in superabundance. Nor did I take into account that, since in the beginning of creation there were only Adam and Eve on earth, I could have placed in the Sun enough light as to be sufficient only for the two of them, making it then grow, in proportion to the growth of the human generations. No, no – I made the Sun full of light, just as it is now, and will be. For the decorum and the honor of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, Our works are always made with the fullness of all the good which they contain; nor are they subject to increase or decrease.

So I did with the Sun: I centralized in it all the light which it was to serve, up to the last man. But how much good does the Sun not do to the earth? What glory does it not give to its Creator, with its mute light? I can say that, for the immense good it does to the earth, with its mute language, the Sun glorifies Me and makes Me known more than all other things together; and this, because it is full in its light, and stable in its course. When I looked at the Sun which, with so much light, only Adam and Eve could enjoy, I also looked at all the living; and in seeing that that light was to serve all, my paternal goodness exulted with joy, and I remained glorified in my works.

So I did with my dear Mama: I filled Her with so much grace, that She can give graces to all without ever exhausting even one of them. So I did with my Humanity: there is no good which It does not possess – and the very Divinity, to be able to give It to whomever wants It. So I did with you: I enclosed in you my Will, and with It I enclosed Myself. I enclosed in you Its knowledges, Its secrets, Its light. I filled your soul up to the brim; so much so, that what you write is nothing other than the outpouring of what you contain of my Will. And even though it now serves you alone, and a few glimmers of light serve some other souls, I am content, because being light, it will make its way by itself, more than a second Sun, in order to illuminate the human generations and to bring about the fulfillment of Our works: that Our Will be known and loved, and that It reign as Life within the creatures. This was the purpose of Creation - this was its beginning, this will be its means, and end.

Therefore, be attentive, because this is about rescuing that Eternal Will which, with so much love, wants to dwell in the creatures. But It wants to be known, It does not want to be like a stranger; rather, It wants to give out Its goods and become life of each one, but It wants Its rights whole - Its place of honor. It wants the human will to be banished – the only enemy for It, and for man.

The mission of my Will was the purpose of the creation of man. My Divinity did not depart from Heaven, from Its throne; my Will, instead, not only departed, but descended into all created things and formed Its Life in them. However, while all things recognized Me, and I dwell in them with majesty and decorum, man alone drove Me away. But I want to conquer him and win him; and this is why my mission is not finished. So I

called you, entrusting to you my own mission, that you may place the one who drove Me away on the lap of my Will, and everything may return to Me, in my Will.

Therefore, do not be surprised at the great and marvelous things I may tell you for the sake of this mission, or at the many graces I may give you; because this is not about making a saint, but about saving the generations. This is about rescuing a Divine Will, for which everything must return to the beginning, to the origin from which everything came, so that the purpose of my Will may have its complete fulfillment."

May 10, 1925

Different ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will. Feast of the Divinity and reason for it.

I write only out of obedience, and I am going to make a mix of past and present things. Many times in my writings I say: 'I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition', and I don't explain further. Now, forced by obedience, I will say what happens to me in this fusion in the Divine Volition.

As I fuse myself in It, an immense void, all of light, comes before my mind, in which one can find neither the extent of its height, nor of its depth, nor the boundaries on the right or on the left, nor those on the front or on the back. In the midst of this immensity, in a highest point, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons waiting for me – but this, always mentally. And, I don't know how, a little child comes out from me; although it is still I - maybe it's my little soul. It is moving to see this little child putting herself on the path within this immense empty space - all alone, shy, walking on tiptoe, with her eyes always fixed to the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons, because she fears that if she lowers her gaze in that immense void, she wouldn't know at what point she would end up. All her strength is in that gaze fixed on high. In fact, in receiving in return the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws strength along the way. Now, as the little one arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that empty space, to adore the Divine Majesty. But a hand from the Divine Persons raises the little child; and They say to her: "Our daughter, the Little Daughter of Our Will – come into Our arms." In hearing this, she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive; and delighting in her, They await the performance of the office, which They entrusted to her. And with grace typical of a child, she says: "I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all. I come to bind to your throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize Your Supreme Will. May all adore It, love It, and give It Life within their souls."

Then she added: "O Supreme Majesty, in this immense void there are all these creatures, and I want to take them all and place them in your Holy Will, so that all may return to the origin from which they came – your Will. This is why I came into your paternal arms – to bring You all your children and brothers of mine, and bind them all with your Will. And in the name of all and for everyone, I want to repair You and give You homage and glory, as if everyone had done your Most Holy Will. But, please, I beg You, let there be no more separation between Divine and human will! It is a little child who is asking you this, and I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones."

But who can say all that I did and said? I would be too long. Besides, I lack the words to express what I say before the Supreme Majesty. It seems to me that here in the low world we don't use the same language as in that immense empty space.

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Will and that immense void comes before my mind, I wander around all created things, and I impress in them one '*I love You*' for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many '*I love You*'s', in order to return the Supreme Love for His great love toward creatures. Even more, I go through each thought of creature, and I impress my '*I love You*'; through each gaze, and I leave my '*I love You*'; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my '*I love You*', addressing them to my God. I go down into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill every darting of the fish, every drop of water, with my '*I love You*'.

Then, after she has worked everywhere, as though sowing her "*I love You*", the little child presents herself before the Divine Majesty, and wanting to make for Him a pleasing surprise, she says: "My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love - look at everything, and hear how all creatures say that they love You. Everywhere there is an "*I love You*" for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. And so, now, will You not concede to your tiny little one that your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known,

make peace with the human will, and take Its just dominion - Its place of honor, so that no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?"

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, and I start my round again in that immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins. I make it my own, and I wander everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all the acts of evil men, to feel sorrow for all the offenses. And for each sin, gathering within me all the sorrow for all sins, I feel like crying out in every motion of all creation: *'Forgiveness, forgiveness!'* There is not one offense to God, even the slightest one, for which I do not feel sorrow and ask forgiveness. And so that all may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins, I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts. *'Forgiveness!'* in the striking of lightning. Sorrowful repentance in the whistling of the wind, crying out to all: *'Repentance, and plea of forgiveness!'* And in the tinkling of the bells: *'Sorrow and forgiveness!'* In sum, the same in everything. Then I bring the sorrow of all to my God, and I implore forgiveness for all, saying: 'Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may no longer take place! The human will alone is what produces so many offenses that it seems to be flooding the earth with sins. Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I beg you, make the Little Daughter of your Will content, who wants nothing else but that your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'

I remember that one day I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I looked at the sky, as it was pouring rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down upon the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness told me: "My daughter, in those drops of water that you see pouring down from heaven, there is my Will. It flows rapidly together with the water. It runs to quench the thirst of the creatures, to descend into the human bowels and into their veins, to refresh them, and to become life of the creatures, bringing them my kiss and my Love. It descends to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for my creatures. It descends for many other needs of theirs. My Will wants to have Life in all created things, in order to give celestial and natural life to all creatures. However, though It descends festive and full of Love for all, It does not receive a fair return on the part of creatures, and It remains on an empty stomach. My daughter, your will too, fused in Mine, flows in that water that pours down from heaven. Run together with Me, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the return of your love and gratitude for all."

But as He was saying this, my eyes remained enchanted. I could not move them from that pouring water. My will was flowing together with it, and in that water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplying into many, in order to bring water to all with His own hands. Who can say what I felt within me? Jesus alone can say it – He, Who is the Author of it. And who can say about the many ways of fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough. If Jesus wants me to continue another time, He will give me the words and the grace to say more, and I will start again.

In addition, I was saying to my Jesus: 'Tell me, my Love, what is this void that comes before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little child coming out from me, and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne and place her little acts into the divine womb, almost to make Him a feast?'

My sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the empty space is my unrequited Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts - as many as the creatures would have done, had they all fulfilled Our Will. This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the benefit of all in Creation, to delight everyone and everything. Therefore, as a consequence, all creatures should have filled this void with the return of their acts, and by giving their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, they saddened Us with the most grave offense that can possibly be imagined. This is why We called you with a special mission: so that this void may be returned and filled with all that the others should have given Us. And this is the reason for which We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will; and you answered with a "yes", firm and irrevocable, binding your will to Our throne. And you did not want to recognize it any more, because human will and Divine Will do not reconcile, and cannot live together. That "yes", your will, exists, and is tightly bound to Our throne. And this is why your soul, like a little child reborn in Our Divine Volition, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty: because as you rise up toward Us, your will – which is already Ours – precedes you, and you feel Our Will attracting

you like a powerful magnet. And instead of looking at your will, you interest yourself only in bringing onto Our lap everything you did in Our Will, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and as the return most pleasing to Us. Your indifference to your will - as you've already lost sight of it - and Our Will alone living in you, make Us festive. Your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. It seems that everything smiles at Us, and that all created things make feast. And in seeing that you descend from Our throne with not even the slightest attention to your will – which is as though lost within Ours – and in seeing you going back to earth taking Our Will, is an infinite joy for Us. This is why I always say to you, 'Be attentive upon Our Will': because there is much to do in It. The more you do, the greater the feast you make Us - and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you."

May 17, 1925

(Continuation of the previous chapter). Other ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will; first, in return for Creation, and then for Redemption.

After I had the Confessor hear what is written above - with the date of May 10th - on fusing myself in the Divine Volition, he was not satisfied, and ordered me to continue to write about the way to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition. So, out of obedience, and for fear that my Jesus might be even slightly disappointed, I continue.

Now, I add that as that immense void comes before my mind, in fusing myself in the Supreme Volition, the little child begins her round again, and rising up high, she wants to repay her God for all the love He had for all creatures in Creation. She wants to honor Him as Creator of all things, and so she goes around the stars, and in each flickering of light I impress my "I love You" and "Glory to my Creator". In every atom of the light of the sun that comes down, my "I love you" and "Glory". In the whole expanse of the heavens, between the distance from one step to another, my "I LOVE YOU" and "GLORY". In the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings: "Love" and "Glory" to my Creator. In the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth, in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends: "Love" and "Glory". On the peak of the mountains and in the depths of the valleys: "Love" and "Glory". I wander through every heart of creature as though wanting to enclose myself and shout from within, to every heart, my "I love you" and "Glory to my Creator". And then, as if I had gathered everything together in such a way that everything gives return of love and recognition of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I go to His Throne, and I say to Him: 'Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things, this little child comes into your arms to tell You that all of Creation, in the name of all creatures, gives You not only return of love, but also the just glory for the so many things You created for love of us. In your Will, in this immense empty space, I wandered everywhere, so that all things may glorify You, love You and bless You. And now that I have put in relation the love between Creator and creature, which the human will had broken - as well as the glory that everyone owed You, let your Will descend upon earth, that It may bind and strengthen all the relations between Creator and creature, and so that all things may return to the original order established by You. Therefore, hurry, do not delay any longer – don't You see how the earth is full of evils? Your Will alone can stop this current and save it – your Will, known and ruling.'

After this, I feel that my office is still not complete. So I descend to the bottom of that empty space, in order to repay Jesus for the Work of Redemption. And as though finding all that He did in act, I want to give Him my return for all the acts that all creatures should have done in waiting for Him and receiving Him upon earth. Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself into love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say: "I LOVE YOU" in the act of descending from Heaven to be incarnated, and I impress my "I LOVE YOU" in the act of being conceived in the most pure womb of the Virgin Mary. "I LOVE YOU" in the first drop of blood which was formed in your Humanity. "I LOVE YOU" in the first beat of your Heart, to mark all your heartbeats with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in your first breath; "I LOVE YOU" in your first pains; "I LOVE YOU" in the first tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to return your prayers, your reparations, your offerings, with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in your birth. "I LOVE YOU" in the cold you suffered. "I LOVE YOU" in each drop of the milk you suckled from your Most Holy Mama. I want to fill with my "I LOVE YOUs" the clothes with which your Mama swaddled You. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon that ground on which your Mama placed You in the manger, as your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay – but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts. My "I LOVE YOU" in each of your wailings, in all the tears and sufferings of your

childhood. I make my "I LOVE YOU" flow in all the relations and communications and love You had with your Immaculate Mama. "I LOVE YOU" in Her dearest kisses, in each word You said, in the food You took, in the steps You took, in the water You drank. "I LOVE YOU" in the work You did with your hands. "I LOVE YOU" in all the acts You did during your hidden Life. I seal my "I LOVE YOU" in each one of your interior acts and in the pains You suffered. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon the paths You covered, in the air You breathed, in all the sermons You made during your public Life. My "I LOVE YOU" flows in the power of the miracles You made, in the Sacraments You instituted. In everything, O my Jesus, even in the most intimate fibers of your Heart, I impress my "I LOVE YOU", for me and for all. Your Will makes everything present to me, and nothing do I want to leave, in which my "I LOVE YOU" is not impressed.

Your little Daughter of your Will feels this duty - as there's nothing else she can do - that You may have at least my little "I LOVE YOU" for everything You did for me and for all. Therefore my "I LOVE YOU" follows You in all the pains of your Passion, in all the spit, scorn and insults they gave You. My "I LOVE YOU" seals every drop of the Blood You shed, every blow You received, every wound that formed in your body, each thorn that transfixed your head, the bitter pains of the Crucifixion, the words You pronounced on the Cross. Up to your last breath, I intend to impress my "I LOVE YOU". I want to enclose all your Life, all your acts, with my "I LOVE YOU". I want You to touch, see and feel my continuous "I LOVE YOU". My "I LOVE YOU" will never leave You - your very Will is the life of my "I LOVE YOU".

But do You know what this little child wants? That the Divine Will of your Father, which You loved so much, and which You did during all your Life upon earth, make Itself known to all creatures, so that all may love It and fulfill your Will, on earth as It is in Heaven. This little child would want to surpass You in love, so that You may give your Will to all creatures. Please, make this poor little one happy, who wants nothing but what You want: that your Will be known and reign upon all the earth.'

Now I believe that obedience will be happy in some way. Though it is true that in many things I had to make a few jumps, otherwise I would never end. Fusing myself in the Divine Volition is like a springing fount for me; and every tiny thing I hear and see, even one offense given to my Jesus, is occasion for me for new ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will.

Now, I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, to all you have said on fusing yourself in my Will, another application must be added - that of fusing yourself in the order of grace, in all that the Sanctifier - the Holy Spirit - has done and will do to those who are to be sanctified. Furthermore, while We - the Three Divine Persons - remain always united in working, if Creation is related to the Father, and Redemption to the Son - the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" was attributed to the Holy Spirit. And it is exactly in the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" that the Divine Spirit will display His Work. You do it when, in coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say: 'I come to give love in return for everything which the Sanctifier does to those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of grace, to give You glory and return of love, as if all had become Saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to grace...'; and as much as you can, in Our Will you search for the acts of grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, in order to make your own - His sorrow, His secret moans, His anguishing sighs in the depth of the hearts, on seeing Himself unwelcome. And since the first act He does is to bring our Will as the complete act of their sanctification, on seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans. And in your childlike simplicity, you say to Him: 'Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You, I beg You, let everyone know your Will, so that, in knowing It, they may love It and welcome your prime act of their complete sanctification - which is your Holy Will!' My daughter, We - the Three Divine Persons - are inseparable and distinct, and in this way do We want to manifest to the human generations Our Works for them: while remaining united within Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His Love and His Work for the creatures."

May 21, 1925

How corruption is a cloud before the Sun of the Divine Will.

I was thinking to myself, and almost lamenting to my adorable Jesus, that sometimes He works in such a way that He comes and makes me suffer in the presence of the Confessor; and as much as I try to resist falling into that state of loss of consciousness and of sufferings, it is impossible for me. And I say to Jesus: 'My Love, there was time last night; and there is time today for You to come and make me suffer. For now, since the

Confessor is here, let me be free; afterwards, You will do whatever You want, I will be at your disposal.' But – no! I speak in vain. An irresistible force surprises me and puts me in a state as if I were dying.

So I was lamenting to Jesus about this, and I prayed that He would not allow it. And He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, if I allow it, it is because of the firmness of the Confessor, who does not cease to pray Me to make you suffer, always for the purpose of my Glory, and of appeasing Me. If I did not concur, I would remain dishonored in you, and you would cause doubts about the truths which I manifested to you, both on my Will and on the other virtues. One could say: 'Where is the obedience of the victim, in whom the very nature must be transformed into what obedience wants?' So, you do not realize that, by refusing this which I am working, you would come to dishonor Me, and to make them stop believing that it is I who speak and operate in you.

Furthermore, you must know that in order to entrust to you the mission of my Will, if I did not remove from you the original sin, as I did with my beloved Mama, I removed from you the tendency of concupiscence and the seed of corruption, because it befitted the decorum and the Sanctity of my Will not to take Its place in a corrupted will and nature. These would have been like clouds before the Sun of my Will; and the knowledges of It, like rays, would not have penetrated, and would not have taken possession of your soul. Now, since my Will is in you, all Heaven, the Most Holy Virgin, all the Saints and Angels, are bound to you, because my Will is Life of each one of them. Therefore, when you hesitate, even slightly, or when you reflect on whether you should adhere or not, Heaven and earth feel their foundations being shaken, because that Will which is Life of all and which, because of Its highest goodness, wants to reign in you as in Heaven, does not have Its full dominion, Its just honor. Therefore I recommend to you: never again call your will to life, if you want your Jesus to be honored in you, and my Will to have Its full dominion."

I remain frightened in hearing of the great evil I do by merely reflecting on whether I should surrender or not to what Jesus wants from me, even though I always end up surrendering. What would happen if – may this never be – I did not surrender? I felt distressed, fearing I might do that; and my adorable Jesus, having compassion for my distress, as I felt crushed, fearing that – may this never be – I might not always do His Most Holy Will, came back and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. I told you this, and I showed you how all of Heaven is bound to that Will of Mine which reigns in you, so that you may never surrender to your will, since the Divine Will and the human will are the fiercest enemies of each other. And since the Divine Will is stronger, holier, more immense, it is convenient for the enemy – the human will – to be under It, at Its feet, and to serve as the footstool of the Divine Will. In fact, one who must live in my Will should not consider himself a terrestrial citizen; rather, he should consider himself a citizen of Heaven. And it is with just reason that all the Blessed feel shaken, because one who lives with their same Will, is thinking of letting the human will enter the field – cause of disorder, which has never entered the celestial regions. You must be convinced of the fact that by living of my Will, the life of your will is ended, it no longer has reason to exist. This is why I have told you many times that living in my Will is very different from just doing my Will: these are free to give it and to take it back, because they live as terrestrial citizens; while one who lives in It is bound to an eternal point, flows together with my Will, and is surrounded by an unconquerable fortress. Therefore, do not fear, and be attentive."

Then, as though wanting to cheer me and to strengthen me in His Most Holy Will, He took my hand in His and told me: "My daughter, come and do your round in my Will. See, my Will is one, but It flows in all created things, as though divided, but without being divided. Look at the stars, the blue heavens, the sun, the moon, the plants, the flowers, the fruits, the fields, the earth, the sea - everything and everyone: in each thing there is an act of my Will – and not only an act, but my Will has remained in each created thing as the preserver of my own act. My Will does not want to remain alone in Its act, but wants the company of your act – It wants your return. This is why I placed you in my Will – that you may keep company to my acts, and together with my Will, you will want whatever I want: that the stars twinkle, that the sun fill the earth with light, that the plants bloom, that the field become golden, that the bird warble, that the sea murmur, that the fish dart. In sum, you will want whatever I want, and so my Will will no longer feel alone in the created things, but will feel the company of your acts. Therefore, go around each created thing, and make yourself act for every act of my Will. This is to live in my Will: never to leave your Creator alone, to admire all of His works, and to give to Him, in return for His divine acts, the little acts of a creature."

I don't know how, I found myself in that immense void of Light, in order to find all those acts which came out of the Will of God, to place in them my return, as act of adoration, of praise, of love, and of thanksgiving. Then, I found myself inside myself.

May 30, 1925

How one who does the Divine Will is placed in the same conditions as the very Blessed. The knowledges of It are like many doors of light, of grace, of divine communications, which are opened.

I was feeling oppressed because of the loss of my adorable Jesus. Oh, how I longed for His return! I called Him with my heart, with my voice, with my thoughts, which His privation rendered awake and active. Oh, God! How long are the nights without Jesus, while, with Him, they pass as one single breath! And I was saying: 'My Love, come, do not leave me! I am too little, I need You; and You know that my littleness cannot be without You. Yet, You leave me? Ah, come back, come back, O Jesus!'

At that moment, He extended one arm around my neck, and He made Himself seen as a child, pressing His head, very strongly, against the interior of my breast, and knocking with His head against my breast, to the extent that I felt it break down; so much so, that I trembled and feared. And Jesus, with strong and sonorous voice, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. It's Me, I do not leave you. And how could I leave you? Living in my Will renders the soul inseparable from Me. My Life is for her more than the soul to the body; and just as the body without the soul turns into dust, because it lacks the life to sustain it, in the same way, without my Life within you, you would remain emptied of all the acts of my Will in you. You would no longer hear my voice in the depth of your soul, which repeats and suggests to you how to fulfill the office of my Will. If there is my voice, there is also my Life that emits it. How easily you think that I may leave you! I cannot do it; first you would have to leave my Will, and then you could think that I have left you. But also for you it will be difficult to leave my Will, not to say almost impossible.

You are in a condition which is almost similar to the conditions of the Blessed in Heaven. They have not lost their free will; this is a gift which I gave man, and whatever I give once, I never take back. Slavery has never entered Heaven. I am the God of sons, not of slaves; I am the King who makes everyone reign – there is no separation between Me and them. But in Heaven the knowledge of my goods, of my Will and of my happiness, is so great and so vast that they are filled to the brim, to the point of overflowing; and so their will finds no place to act. And while they are free, the knowledge of an infinite Will and of the infinite goods in which they are immersed, leads them, with an irresistible force, to use their will as if they did not have it, considering this as their highest fortune and happiness, but still, in spontaneous freedom and of their own will.

The same for you, my daughter. Making my Will known to you has been the greatest grace I have given you; and while you are free to do your will or not, before Mine, your will feels incapable of working - it feels annihilated. Knowing the great good of my Will, you abhor yours, and without anyone forcing you, you love to do my Will, in view of the great good which comes to you. And the many knowledges of my Will, which I have manifested to you, are divine bonds, eternal chains that surround you, possessions of celestial goods. And if you wanted to escape these eternal chains, to break these divine bonds, to lose these celestial possessions also in this life, your will, though free, would not find its way out - it becomes confused, it sees its littleness, and fearing itself, or a trick of its own, it dives and plunges itself into my Will, with more spontaneous love. Knowledge opens the doors to the good which is known, and the more knowledges I manifested to you about my Will, the more different doors of goods, of Light, of grace and of divine participation, I opened for you.

These doors are opened for you; and as these knowledges reach the midst of creatures, the doors will be opened for them, because knowledge makes love arise for the good which is known. The great door, which I will open, will be my Will, so that they may close the little door of their will. My Will will make them abhor their own, because in the face of my Will, the human is incapable of acting. With the light of my Will, the creature can see how insignificant and good at nothing her own is. Therefore, as a consequence, the creatures who will penetrate into these divine knowledges, according to the efforts they will make in order to reach them, will keep their own will aside. Moreover, you must know that when I manifest to you one knowledge about my Will, only then do I decide to open another door of my knowledge, when you have let all the good of what I have manifested to you, enter into your soul. If I did not do so, yours would only be the news of that good, but not the possession of It. And I cannot do this – whenever I speak, I want the good which I manifest, to be

possessed. Therefore, be attentive in the practice of my Will, that I may open to you more doors of my knowledges, and that you may enter more into the divine possessions."

June 3, 1925

How in Creation God loved us with complete love. How all created things are veils which hide Him. How Redemption serves as remedy for man.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and I was thinking to myself: 'Where has Our Lord God done more for the creature: in Creation, in Redemption, or in Sanctification? And my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me all of Creation. What sublimeness! What magnificence! How many harmonies! What order! There is not one point, either in Heaven or on earth, in which God has not created something special and distinct – and with such mastery that before the tiniest thing created by God, the greatest scientists feel that all of their science and mastery is an absolute nothing, compared to the things created by God, which are full of life and of motion. Oh, how true it is that to look at the Universe and not to recognize God, love Him and believe in Him, is true madness! All created things are like many veils which hide Him; and God comes to us as though veiled in each created thing, because man is incapable of seeing Him unveiled in his mortal flesh. The Love of God for us is so great that in order not to dazzle us with His Light, frighten us with His Power, make us feel ashamed in front of His Beauty, make us be annihilated before His Immensity, He veils Himself in the created things, so as to come and be with us in each created thing - even more, to make us swim in His very Life. My God, how much You loved us, and how much You do love us!

Then, after He made me look at the whole Universe, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, everything was made in Creation. In It, the Divinity manifested all Its Majesty, Power and Wisdom, and displayed His complete Love toward the creatures. There is not one point, either in Heaven or on earth, or in any created thing, in which the perfection of Our Works is not complete. Not one thing was left half-made. In Creation, God showed off all His works for the creatures; He loved with complete love, and made complete works – there was nothing to be added or to be removed. So, I made everything perfect; nor can We do incomplete works; on the contrary, in each created thing We placed a distinct and complete love in Creation, for each creature.

The Redemption, then, was a reparation of the evils that creatures had done; it added nothing to the work of Creation. And Sanctification is nothing other than help, grace, light, so that man may return to his original state of creation, to his origin, and to the purpose for which he was created. In fact, in Creation, by virtue of my Will, the Sanctity of man was complete, since he came out from a complete Act of God. He was the man, holy and happy in the soul, because my Will brought to him the reflections of the Sanctity of his Creator; just as he was happy and holy in the body.

Ah, my daughter, with all Redemption and the work of Sanctification, Sanctity in man is incomplete, and for others it is almost useless. Now, I say this: if man does not turn back in order to take my Will as life, as rule and as food, to be purified, ennobled, divinized, to place himself in the prime Act of Creation, and take my Will as his inheritance, assigned to him by God – the very Works of Redemption and of Sanctification will not have their abundant effects. So, everything is in my Will – if man takes It, he takes everything. It is one single point, which embraces and encloses the goods of Redemption and of Sanctification; even more, for one who lives in my Will, after he has taken the prime point of creation, all these goods serve not as remedy, as for those who do not do my Will, but as glory and as special inheritance, carried upon earth by the Will of the Celestial Father, in the Person of the Word.

And if I came upon earth, this was exactly the Prime Act – to make known the Will of my Father, in order to bind It again to the creatures. The pains, the humiliations, my hidden Life, and all the immense sea of the pains of my Passion, were remedies, medicines, supports, lights, in order to make my Will known, because with It, I would make man not only saved, but holy. With my pains I placed him in safety; with my Will I gave him back the Sanctity lost in the terrestrial Eden. Had I not done this, my Love, my Work, would not have been complete as they were in Creation, because my Will alone has the virtue of rendering complete Our Works toward the creatures, and the works of the creatures toward Us. My Will makes one think in a way which is different from the human way; It makes one look at my Will in all created things, speak with the echo of my Will, work through the veils of my Will. In a word, one does everything, all at once, according to my Supreme

Volition, which leads the creature, rapidly, to perfect Sanctity; while the other virtues act slowly, little by little. My Redemption Itself, without the Prime Act of my Will, serves as dressing of the deepest wounds, as medicine for man, not to let him die; as antidote, not to let him fall into hell.

Therefore, take to heart my Will alone, if you really want to love Me, and to make yourself a saint."

June 11, 1925

The great evil of not doing the Divine Will is irreparable. How the Divine Will is the balance of the attributes of God. So should be the balance of man.

I felt my poor mind immersed in the Most Holy Will of God. Oh, how I wished I would do not even one breath, one heartbeat, one movement, outside the Supreme Volition! It seemed to me that everything which is done outside the Will of God makes us lose new beauty, new grace and light, rendering us dissimilar from our Creator; while Jesus wants us to be like our Supreme Maker in everything. And in what easier way can we be like Him, other than by receiving within us the continuous Life of His Most Holy Will? It brings us the reflections, the features of our Celestial Father; It maintains whole within us the purpose of Creation; It surrounds us in such a way as to preserve us beautiful and holy, just as God created us, and It gives us that something, ever new, of beauty, of light, of love, never interrupted, which can be found only in God.

Now, while my mind was wandering in the Eternal Will, my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, with sensible voice, told me: "My daughter, there is nothing which can equal the great evil of not doing my Will. There is no good which can equal doing It. There is no virtue which can stand before It. The good which is lost by not doing my Will is irreparable in itself; and only by returning again to It can one find remedy, and the goods which Our Will had established to give to the creature can be given back to her. In vain do creatures delude themselves in doing other works, virtues, sacrifices. If these are not a birth from my Will, and if they are not made in order to fulfill It, they are not recognized by Me; more so, since it is established that grace, aids, light, goods, and the just reward, will be given to those who operate in order to fulfill my Will. Moreover, my Will is eternal - It has no beginning and will have no end; and so who can calculate an act done in my Will, which has no beginning and no end? That which my Will is, such It renders the act. On the other hand, the other virtues, the works and sacrifices without my Will, have a beginning, as well as an end. What great reward can things subject to perish ever receive?"

Furthermore, my Will is the balance of my attributes. If my Power did not have this Holy Will, it would turn into tyranny toward those who so much offend Me; while, by balancing my Power, my Will makes Me pour graces there where I should pour fury and destruction. If it wasn't for my Will which gives it ever new Life, my Wisdom would not manifest so much art and mastery in Our Works. Our Beauty would be faded and without attraction, if it were not sustained by this Eternal Will. Mercy would turn into weakness, if it were not balanced by my Will; and so on with all the rest of Our attributes. Now, Our Paternal Goodness has so much Love for the creatures, that it has established the balance of man within Our Will. Since man had come from the Supreme Will, it was right that this Will would become the life which would maintain the balance of all the works of man, giving him Likeness to his Creator. So much dignity, majesty, order in acting, were to be seen in him, as to make him be recognized as a birth of his Maker. Therefore, also in acting, it can be seen whether there is the balance of my Will, or of the human will. And so this is the cause of so many works, maybe even good, in which balance, rule, order, cannot be seen: the execution of my Will is missing; and therefore, instead of being admired, they are blamed, and instead of shedding light, they cast darkness. If everything which is good comes from my Will, without It, those are apparent goods, without life, and maybe even poisonous, which poison those who take part in them."

June 18, 1925

How all things contain the seed of regeneration. How the Divine Will must regenerate in the human will in order to turn it into Divine.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and as that immense void of the Most Holy Supreme Volition came before my mind, I thought to myself: 'How can it ever be that this void will be filled by the return of the human acts done in this adorable Divine Will? In order to do this, all the bars of the human will must be removed, which prevent the step in order to enter this eternal and celestial sphere of the

Supreme Will, in which it seems that God is waiting for man to let him return to his origin in the order of Creation, and to the first steps and upon that path on which he had his beginning. Yet, nothing new, which is good, can be seen in the world. Sins have remained as they were; or rather, they are worse. And if one hears of some awakening of religion, of works of Catholic Actions - some of them seem to be masquerades; others seem to have only the mark of good, but deep inside, in the substance, there are some with vices and passions such as to be wept over, more than before. And if they are looked at in God – oh, how unseemly they are for the Divine, most pure, eternal Will! Therefore, how can it ever be that, all of a sudden, man would give death to all vices, in order to give life to all virtues, as it is required in order to live in this sphere of the Supreme Will? In fact, in order to live in It, there are no compromises, or lives split between virtues and vices; rather, it is necessary to sacrifice everything, so as to convert all things into Will of God. The human will and the human things must have life no longer, but must exist in order to let the Will of God be fulfilled in them, so that God may carry out His Life within us.’

Now, while I thinking about these and other similar things, my sweet Jesus, interrupting my thought, told me: "My daughter, yet, it will be so – this immense void of my Will will be filled with the human acts done by the creatures in my Will.

The Divine Will came out from the eternal Womb of the Supreme Being for the good of man. While doing one single Act in coming out from Ourselves in order to overwhelm man, in such a way that he would not find a way out, this Will of Ours, then, multiplied into many innumerable acts, in order to surround him, and say to him: ‘See, this Will of Mine not only enwraps you, but is in continuous attitude of doing immediate acts, in order to be known and to receive your act in return, in my Will.

All things have their return, and if they don’t, they can be called useless works and without value. The seed which is sowed under the earth by the sower wants its return, and so the seed generates more seeds - ten, twenty, thirty, out of one. The tree which is planted by the farmer wants the return of the generation and multiplication of the fruits. The water which is drawn from the fount gives the return of quenching one’s thirst, of washing and cleaning the one who drew it. The fire which is lit gives the return of the heat and the service it renders to Humanity. In the same way, all the other things created by God, Who has the power to generate, contain the virtue of regeneration; they multiply and give their return. Now, is only this Will of Ours, which came out from Ourselves with so much Love, with so many manifestations and with so many continuous acts, to remain without Its return of regeneration of other human wills into Divine?

A seed gives more seeds, a fruit generates another fruit, man generates another man, a master forms another master. Is Our Will alone, as powerful as It is, to remain isolated, without return and without generating and multiplying Itself in the human will? Ah, no! This is impossible. Our Will will have Its return; It will have Its divine generations in the human will; more so, since this was Our Prime Act, through which all things were created – that Our Will would transform and regenerate the human will into Divine. Will is what came out from Ourselves – will is what we want. All other things were done in the secondary order, while this was done, established, in the primary order of Creation. At the most, it may take time; but the centuries will not end, until my Will does not obtain Its purpose. If It has obtained the purpose of regeneration in secondary things, more so must It obtain it in the primary purpose. Our Will would never have departed from Our Womb, if It had known that It would not have obtained Its complete effects – that is, that the human will would be regenerated in the Divine Will.

Do you think that things will always be as they are today? Ah, no! My Will will overwhelm everything; It will cause confusion everywhere – all things will be turned upside down. Many new phenomena will occur, such as to confuse the pride of man; wars, revolutions, mortalities of every kind will not be spared, in order to floor man, and to dispose him to receive the regeneration of the Divine Will in the human will. And everything I manifest to you about my Will, as well as everything you do in It, is nothing but preparing the way, the means, the teachings, the light, the graces, so that my Will may be regenerated in the human will.

If this were not to occur, I would not have manifested so much to you, nor would I have kept you sacrificed in a bed for such a long time, in order to place in you the foundations of the regeneration of my Will in yours, and therefore keep you in continuous exercise within my Will. Do you think that my continuous being within you, feeding you my prayer, and making you feel my pains which, together with Me, acquire another value, other effects, another power – is nothing? I could say that I am making the first statue, the first soul of the

regeneration of my Will in her. Then, it will be easier to form copies. This is why I always say to you: 'Be attentive, for this about something too great, and about the most important thing which exists in Heaven and on earth. It about rescuing the rights of Our Will; about giving back to Us the purpose of Creation; about returning to Us all the glory for which all things were made, and about making Us pour out all the graces which Our Will had established to give to the creatures, had they fulfilled Our Will in everything'."

June 20, 1925

How the soul who makes the Divine Will live within herself sets divine joys and beatitudes in motion.

I felt immersed in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, drawing me to Himself, squeezed me very tightly in His arms, and then He said to me: "My daughter, oh how beautiful is my rest in the soul who has my Will as life, and who lets my Will act and love, entirely and completely, within her! You must know that as the soul breathes, palpitates, works, thinks, loves, acts, even though everything is carried out within her, since my Will has become the center of life in her, it is my Will that breathes, palpitates, loves, thinks, acts, gives motion to her work, circulation to her blood, thought to her mind, love to her heart, and the like. Now, since this Will is the same as the one which the Three Divine Persons have, it happens that They feel within Them the breath of the soul, her heartbeat, her motion. And since every time Our Will decides to form one act, It releases from Us new joys, new beatitudes, new happinesses which, harmonizing everything among the Three Divine Persons, form immense seas of new happiness, and enwrapping all the Blessed, these remain enraptured within these joys, and are shaken by this rapture; and while they are shaken, they remain enraptured more strongly within Our immeasurable beatitudes – using Our Will, she wants to form more acts of Will to make Us happy and to make Us release more beatitudes. Now, the soul who lets Our Will live within her, reaches such a point that, as she lets It operate, she gives Us the occasion to set Our beatitudes, Our harmonies and the infinite joys of Our Love, in motion. She makes Us release new beauties and new glories of Ours,

Our Will operating in the creature is so very pleasing, tender and lovable to Us; It makes Us new surprises; It sets Our things in motion in order to give Us the return of Our glory, of Our Love, of Our happinesses - and all this, through the creature who has given the place within herself to let Our Will live. How not to love this birth from Our Will? More so, since Our Will renders this creature more lovable, gracious, beautiful to Us, in such a way that in no one else do we find her qualities. She is a work done by Our Will, with such mastery as to enchant all of Heaven, and to render her lovable to all – and even more so, to the Sacrosanct Trinity."

And while He was saying this, He squeezed me more tightly, and letting me place my mouth in His Heart, He added: "You too - drink Our beatitudes in large gulps. Satisfy yourself, in the way you want, and as much as you want."

June 25, 1925

Jesus covers Luisa and hides her in His adorable Person. How crosses open the doors to new manifestations. How the human will must lose its field of action.

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus, all love and tenderness, came to my poor soul. First, He placed Himself near me and stared at me, as if He wanted to tell me many things; but He wanted to enlarge my intelligence, because it was incapable of receiving and comprehending all that He wanted to say to me. Then, He laid Himself upon all of myself, and hid me inside of Him: my face in His, my hands and my feet in His... It seemed to me that He was all attentive on covering me and hiding me within Himself, so that nothing of myself would ever again appear. Oh, how happy I felt, all hidden and covered, in Jesus and by Jesus! I could see nothing but Jesus – everything had disappeared from me. The joys, the happiness of His adorable presence had all returned, as if by magic, to live again in my poor heart. Pain had been banished from me, nor did I remember His privation any longer, which had cost me mortal pains. Oh, how easy it is to forget everything, while being with Jesus! Now, after He kept me all covered and hidden in Him for some time, to the point that I thought He would never again leave me, I heard Him call the Angels and the Saints, to come and see what Jesus was doing with me, and the way He kept me covered inside His Adorable Person.

Afterwards, He made me share in His pains, and I let Him do everything. Even though I felt as though being crushed by those pains, yet, I felt happy and I experienced the joys which the Divine Will contains, when

the soul abandons herself in It, even while suffering. Then, after He made me suffer, He said to me: "My daughter, my Will wants to give Itself to you more and more; and in order to give Itself more, It wants to make Itself understood more. And to render what it manifests to you, more stable safer, and more estimable, It gives you new pains, to dispose you more, and to prepare in you the void in which to place Its truths. It wants the noble courtship of pain in order to be sure about the soul, and to be able to trust her. It is always pain – it is crosses that open the doors to new manifestations, to more secret lessons, to the greatest gifts which I want to place in you. In fact, if the soul bears my Will, when It is suffering and sorrowful, with firmness, she will become capable of receiving my Will, when It brings happiness, and will acquire the intellect and the hearing in order to understand the new lessons of my Will. Pain will make her acquire the celestial language, in such a way that she will be able to repeat the lessons she has learned."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Jesus and my Life, it seems to me that the complete sacrifice of the soul and of the body is needed in order to do your Will and to live in It. At first sight, it appears as something trivial; but then, in practice, it seems difficult. Not having one single breath of one's own will, not even in holy things, or in good itself; having to remain still and content in any suffering, both interior and external – this seems to be too grievous and painful for the human nature. Therefore, the souls will never be able to arrive at living in your Will with the complete sacrifice of everything.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, everything is in understanding the great good which comes to her by doing my Will, and by operating and living in It. It is this Will that wants the sacrifice; and since this Will does not adapt Itself to mix and to live together with a low, small and finite will, It wants to render the acts of the soul who wants to live in my Will, eternal, infinite and divine. And how can It do this, if she wants to place the breath of her human will, even in a holy thing, as you say? It is always a finite will; and then living in my Will would no longer be a reality, but a way of saying. On the other hand, the office of my Will is total dominion, and it is right that the little atom of the human will be conquered, and that it lose its field of action in my Will. What would you say if a little lamp, a match, or a spark of fire, wanted to enter into the sun to follow its way, and to form its field of light and of action in the center of the sun? If the sun had a reason, it would become indignant, and its light and heat would annihilate that little lamp, that match, that spark; and you would be the first one to mock them, condemning their boldness in wanting to form their own field of action within the light of the sun. Such is the breath of the human will within Mine - even in good. Therefore, be attentive, so that yours may have life in nothing. I covered and hid all of you within Me, so that you may have no eyes, if not to look at my Will alone, to give It free field of action in your soul.

Rather, the difficult thing will be to comprehend the living in my Will – not to sacrifice oneself. In fact, once the souls have understood the great good which comes to them by living in my Divine Will – that from poor, they will become rich; from slaves of vile passions, they will become free and ruling; from servants, masters; from unhappy, happy, even in the pain of this poor life – and will fall in love with all the goods which are in my Will, the total sacrifice of everything will be an honor for them; it will be desired, wanted, and longed for. This is why I push you so much to manifest what I say to you regarding my Will – because everything will be in understanding It, knowing It and loving It."

And I: 'My Jesus, if You so much love and want that this Will of Yours be known, loved and practiced, so that It may have Its field of divine action in the souls - please, You Yourself, manifest Its truths to the souls, the great good which your Will contains, and the great good which they will receive. Your direct word contains a magic force, a powerful magnet, the virtue of the creative power. Oh, how difficult it is not to surrender to the sweet enchantment of your divine word! Therefore, if everything is said directly by You, everyone will surrender.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it is my usual way - and the order of my eternal Wisdom wants it so - to manifest my greatest works first to one single soul, and to concentrate in her all the good which my work contains, dealing with her one on one, as if no one else existed. When I have done everything, in such a way as to be able to say that I have accomplished my Work completely within her; so much so, that nothing must be lacking to her – then I make it flow, as from a vast sea, for the good of the other creatures.

This is what I did with my Celestial Mama. First I dealt with Her in the most divine intimacy, about the Work of Redemption; no other creature knew anything. She disposed Herself to make all sacrifices, to all the necessary preparations in order to make Me descend from Heaven to earth. I did everything as if She were the

only Redeemed One; but after She delivered Me to the light with Her virginal labor, in such a way that everyone could see Me and take the goods of Redemption, I gave Myself to all, provided that they wanted to receive Me.

The same will happen with my Will. Once I have completed everything within you, in such a way that my Will will triumph in you, and you in It, then, like an immense overflowing sea, It will flow for the good of all. But it is necessary to form the first soul, in order to then have the second."

June 29, 1925

Just as the works of Our Lord had their complete fruit after His death, so it will be for the soul who lives in His Will.

I was feeling oppressed, and a thought wanted to disturb the serenity of my mind: 'What if you were at the moment of death, and doubts and fears about the way you behaved during your life, arose within you, to the extent of making you doubt about your salvation – what would you do?'

But as I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus gave me no time to reflect any further, or to answer my thought. Moving in my interior, He made Himself seen shaking His head, and as though saddened by my thought, He told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? To think about this is an affront to my Will. No fears, doubts or dangers enter into It. These are things which do not belong to It; rather, they are the miserable rags of the human will. My Will is like a placid sea which murmurs peace, happiness, safety, certainty; and the waves It unleashes from Its womb, are waves of joys and of contentments without end. Therefore, in seeing you think about this, I was shaken. My Will is not capable of fears, of doubts, of dangers, and the soul who lives in It becomes estranged to the miserable rags of the human will. And then, what could my Will fear? Who can ever raise doubts about Its work, if before the Sanctity of my operating Will all tremble and are forced to bend their forehead, adoring the work of my Will?

Even more, I want to tell you something which is very consoling for you, and of great glory for Me. It will happen with you, at your death in time, just as it happened with Me, at my death. During my life, I worked, I prayed, I preached, I instituted the Sacraments, I suffered unheard-of pains, and even death itself; but I can say that my Humanity saw almost nothing, compared to the great good It had done, nor did the very Sacraments have life as long as I remained on earth. As soon as I died, my death sealed all my works, my words, my pains, the Sacraments; and the fruit of my death confirmed all that I did, and placed my works, my pains, my words, the Sacraments which I instituted, as well as the continuation of their life until the consummation of the centuries, in the act of rising again to life. So, my death put all my works in motion, and it made them rise again to perennial life. All this was right, since my Humanity contained the Eternal Word and a Will which has no beginning and no end, and which is not subject to perish. Of everything It did, nothing was to perish - not even one word; rather, everything was to have continuation until the end of the centuries, in order to pass into Heaven to beatify all the Blessed, eternally.

The same will happen with you. My Will which lives in you, speaks to you, makes you work and suffer in It, will let nothing perish – not even one word of the so many truths which I have manifested to you about my Will; rather, It will put everything in motion, It will make everything rise again. Your death will be the confirmation of all that I have said to you. And since the living in my Will is such that everything the soul does, suffers, prays and says, contain the Act of the Divine Will, all this will not be subject to perish, but will remain in the world, like many Lives – and all of them in the act of giving Life to the creatures. Therefore, your death will tear the veils which cover all the truths which I spoke to you; and they will rise again like many suns, such as to cast away all the doubts and difficulties with which they seemed to be covered during your life. Therefore, as long as you live in this low world, you will see little or nothing in others, of all the great good which my Will wants to do through you. But after your death, everything will have its full effect."

After this, I spent the night without being able to close my eyes, either to sleep, or to receive the usual visits of my adorable Jesus, since when He comes, I become drowsy in Him, and for me this is more than sleep. However, I spent that time doing the hours of the Passion, and doing my usual rounds in His adorable Will. Then I saw it was daylight (but this happens to me often), and I said to myself: 'My Love, You neither came, nor did You let me sleep. How shall I do without You?' At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, in my Will there are no nights, nor sleep; it is always full daylight and full vigil.

There is no time to sleep because there is much to do, to take and to be happy in It. So, you must learn to live in the long day of my Will, so that my Will may have Its Life of continuous Act within you. However, you will find the most beautiful rest, because my Will will make you rise more and more into your God, and will allow you to comprehend Him more; and the more you comprehend God, the more your soul will be enlarged in order to receive that eternal rest, with all the happinesses and joys which the divine rest contains. Oh, what a beautiful rest this will be for you – a rest which can be found only in my Will!"

Now, while He was saying this, He came out from within my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, He squeezed me tightly to Himself; and I stretched out my arms and squeezed Him tightly to myself.

In the meantime, my sweet Jesus called many people which clung to His feet; and Jesus said to them: "Rise up to my Heart, and I will show you the portents which my Will has done in this soul." Having said this, He disappeared.

July 9, 1925

Laments of the soul to Jesus. How the Cross is the knocking of God and the knocking of the soul.

I felt I could no longer be without my sweet Jesus. For many days I had to long for His return – but in vain. I would say to Him from the heart: 'My Love, come back to your little daughter; don't You see I cannot take it any more? Ah, to what a hard martyrdom You expose my poor existence, by depriving me of You!' And tired and exhausted, I would abandon myself in His Most Holy Will.

Now, while I was in this state, I was reading, and I felt someone stretching out his arms around my neck. My mind became drowsy, and I found myself clasped in the arms of Jesus, all concealed and hidden in Him. I wanted to tell Him of my sorrow, but He gave me no time to do it. Then Jesus spoke, telling me: "My daughter, don't you want to convince yourself that when my Justice, out of a just reason, wants to chastise the peoples, I am forced to hide from you? You are nothing other than a little particle which binds all the other particles of the creatures, and keeps them in a familiar relationship with you, and as though in feast. So, wanting to strike the other particles which are bound to you, my Justice finds Itself in a contrast, and feels refrained from striking. This is why, during these last days, in which I sent chastisements to the world, I remained hidden from you, though still remaining within you."

Now, as He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, and He showed me that in various points of the earth there had been - somewhere earthquakes, somewhere grave fires with death of peoples, and somewhere else other troubles; and it seemed that more grave evils would follow. I was frightened, and I prayed. Then my adorable Jesus came back, and before Him, I saw myself very ugly, as though withered; and I said to Him: 'My Life and my All, look at me – how ugly I have become, how I am about to wither. Ah, how I change without You! Your privation makes me lose the freshness, the beauty which is in your grace, and I feel like I am under a burning sun which, draining me of all vital humors, makes me wither and be consumed.'

Then Jesus made me suffer a little bit, together with Him. That suffering turned into celestial dew upon my soul, which restored the vital humors in me. And taking my poor soul in His hands, He added: "Poor daughter of Mine, do not fear; if my privation made you wither, my return will give you back freshness, beauty, color, and all of my features. Moreover, your suffering with Me will not only be like dew which rejuvenates you, but will serve as a continuous knocker, with which I may knock at the doors of your soul, and you at mine, in such a way that the doors may remain always opened, and you may freely enter into Me, and I into you. And my breath will serve you as breeze, in order to preserve all the gifts, and the beauty which I meant for you when I created you."

While He was saying this, He blew very intensely upon me; and squeezing me to Himself, He disappeared.

July 20, 1925

The immobility in which Grace finds itself. Sorrow of Jesus. The soul who lives in the Divine Will is the favorite of Grace.

As I was in my usual state, after going through most bitter privations of my sweet Jesus, finally He made Himself seen; and without even saying a word to me, He placed me in a painful position, in perfect immobility. I felt life, but I had no motion; and while feeling pain, I was unable to writhe because of the pain I felt, but I was

forced by the presence of Jesus and of His Most Holy Will to remain immobile. Then, when my blessed Jesus pleased to do so, He stretched out His arms, to grab me and pressed me to His womb; and He said to me: "My daughter, did you see how painful is the state of immobility? It is the hardest state, because even while feeling bitter pains, motion is a relief – it is a sign of life. Contortions are mute voices, which ask for help and move to compassion those who are around. You have experienced how painful that is. But do you know why I placed you in this state of immobility? To make you understand the state in which my Grace finds itself, and to receive a reparation from you.

Oh, in what a state of immobility does my Grace find itself! It is Life and continuous motion, and is in continuous act to giving itself to the creatures. But the creatures reject it and render it immobile. It feels the Life, It wants to give Life, and it is forced by human ingratitude to remain immobile - without motion. What pain! My Grace is light, and as light, it naturally spreads. But the creatures do nothing but spread darkness; and while my light wants to enter into them, darkness spreads, paralyzing my light and rendering it as though immobile and without Life for the creatures. My Grace is Love, and contains the Life which can ignite everyone. But the creature, loving something else, renders this love as though dead for her, and my Grace feels the most harrowing pain because of the state of immobility in which creatures put it.

Oh, in what most painful constraints does my Grace find itself! And this, not only from those who openly call themselves evil, but also from those who are said to be religious, pious souls. And many times, because of trifles, because of something which is not to their liking, a fuss, a most vile attachment, or because they do not find the satisfaction of their own wills even in holy things – while my Grace is all motion and Life for them, they render it immobile, and they cling to what they like, to their fuss, to human attachments, and to everything in which they feel the satisfaction of their own self. Therefore, in the place of Grace, they put their own self as life and as their own idol.

But do you know who is the comforter, the indivisible companion, the one who enraptures the motion and the Life of my Grace – even more, she accelerates its motion more and more, and not even for one instant does she render it immobile? It is the soul who lives in my Will. Wherever my Will reigns, my Grace is always in motion, it is always in feast, it always has something to do, it never remains grieved or idle. The soul in whom my Will reigns is the favorite of my Grace; she is its little secretary, in whom it places the secrets of its sorrows and of its joys. It entrusts everything to her, because my Will has sufficient space in order to receive the deposit which Grace contains; because she is nothing other than the continuous birth from my Supreme Will."

August 2, 1925

The "I love you" is everything. The work of Luisa with the Most Holy Mama.

I was praying and fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will. I wanted to wander everywhere, up to the Heavens, in order to find that Supreme "I love you" which is not subject to any interruption. I wanted to make it my own, so that I too might have an "I love you" which is never interrupted, and which might echo the Eternal "I love you"; and by possessing the source of the true "I love you" within me, I might have an "I love you" for each one and for all - for each motion, for each act, for each breath, for each heartbeat, and for each "I love you" of my Jesus Himself. And while I seemed to reach the womb of the Eternal One, making Their "I love you" my own, I kept repeating, everywhere and upon each thing, a lullaby of "I love you's" to my Supreme Lord. Now, while I was doing this, my thought interrupted my "I love you", telling me: "What are you doing? You could be doing something else! And then, what is your "I love you"? How special could this "I love you" of yours really be?"

And my sweet Jesus, as though moving hurriedly in my interior, told me: "What are you saying? How special is for Me the "I love you" directed to Me?! My daughter, the "I love you" is everything! The "I love you" is love, it is veneration, it is esteem, it is heroism, it is sacrifice, it is trust toward the one to whom it is directed. The "I love you" is to possess the One who encloses the "I love you". The "I love you" is a little word, but it weighs as much as Eternity! The "I love you" encloses everything, involves everyone; it diffuses itself, it restricts itself, it rises up high, it descend down to the bottom, it impresses itself everywhere, and it never stops.

What, my daughter! How special can your "I love you" really be?! Its origin is eternal. In the "I love you" the Celestial Father generated Me, and in the "I love you" the Holy Spirit proceeded. In the "I love you" the Eternal FIAT made the whole creation, and in the "I love you" It forgave guilty man and redeemed him.

Therefore, in the "*I love you*" the soul finds everything in God, and God finds everything in the soul. This is why the value of the "*I love you*" is infinite, it is full of life and of energy; it never tires, it surpasses everything and triumphs over everything. And so, this "*I love you*" directed to Me - I want to see it and hear it on your lips, in your heart, in the flying of your thoughts, in the drops of your blood, in the pains and in the joys, in the food you take – in everything. The life of my "*I love you*" must be long – long within you, and my FIAT which reigns in you will place on it the seal of the Divine "*I love you*"."

After this, a Sun came before my mind, in a very high point. Its light was inaccessible. Continuous little flames came out from the center of it, each one containing an "*I love you*"; and as they came out, they placed themselves in order, around this inaccessible light. However, these little flames remained as though bound with a thread of light to that inaccessible light, which nourished the life of the little flames. These little flames were so many as to fill Heaven and earth. I seemed to see our God as the beginning and the end of everything; and in the little flames, the whole of creation, as a divine birth, of pure love.

I too was a little flame, and my sweet Jesus pushed me to take flight through each little flame, in order to place on them a double "*I love you*". I don't know how, I found myself outside of myself, wandering around, in the midst of those little flames, and impressing my "*I love you*" upon each one of them. But they were so many that I would get lost; however, a supreme force would make find again the order and the round of my "*I love you*".

Afterwards, I found myself in a vast garden, and to my surprise, I found the Queen Mama who, approaching me, said to me: "My daughter, come with Me to work in this garden. We must plant celestial and divine flowers and fruits. It is now almost empty; and if there is any plant at all, it is terrestrial and human; therefore it is appropriate for us to pull it up, so that this garden may be all pleasing to my Son Jesus. The seeds we must plant are all of my virtues, my works, my pains, which contain the seed of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*". There was nothing I did which did not contain this seed of the Will of God. I would have contented myself with doing nothing, rather than working or suffering without this seed. All my glory, the dignity of Mother, the height of Queen, the supremacy over all, came to Me from this seed. The whole of creation, all beings, recognized Me as ruler over them, because they saw the Supreme Will reigning in Me. So, we will unite all that I did together with all that you did with this seed of the Supreme Will, and we will plant it in this garden.

So we fused the seeds which my Celestial Mama had, which were many, together with the few which were mine – and I don't know how I found them. And we started to form little holes in which to place the seeds. But while we were doing this, from behind the walls of the garden, which were very high, we heard noise of weapons and of cannons, which roared in a horrible way; so we were forced to run out to give help. As we arrived there, we could see peoples of various races, of different colors, and many nations united together, which were waging battle and striking terror and fright.

While I was seeing this, I found myself inside myself, but – oh, with what fright! And also with the sorrow of having said not even a word about my hard state, to my Celestial Mama. May the Most Holy Will of God be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory.

August 4, 1925

One who does the Divine Will is in continuous communication with all created things, and is sustained by all of Creation.

After going through various days of total privation of my most sweet Jesus, I kept repeating my sorrowful refrain: 'Everything is over for me. Ah, I will never see Him again! I will never again hear His voice, which so much delighted me! Ah, I have been abandoned by the One who formed all my contentment and was Everything to me! What a long martyrdom! What a life without life – without Jesus!'

But while my heart was drowned in pains, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking me in His arms, He placed my arms around His neck, and I abandoned my head upon His breast, in an act which expressed that I could not take it anymore. And Jesus, squeezing me tightly to Himself, leaned His knees on my breast, pressing very intensely, and said to me: "My daughter, you must die continuously." And while he was saying this, He made me share in various pains. Then, assuming a more affable look, added: "My daughter, what do you fear, if the Power of my Will is in you? It is so true that my Will is in you, that in one instant It transformed you into my pains, and you offered yourself to receive them with love. While you were suffering,

you stretched out your arms to embrace my Will; and as you embraced It, everything that lives in my Will – the Angels, the Saints, my Celestial Mama, and the very Divinity – felt the grip of your embrace, and they all ran toward you to embrace you; and in chorus, they said: ‘How pleasing and dear is the embrace of our little exiled, who lives on earth in order to do the Will of God alone, just as we do it in Heaven! She is our joy; she is the new and only feast which comes to us from the earth.’

Oh, if you knew what it means for a soul to live in my Will! There is no division between her and Heaven. Wherever my Will is, she is. Her acts, her pains, her words, are in act and operative in every place in which my Will is. And since my Will is everywhere, the soul places herself in the order of creation, and through the electricity of the Supreme Will, she is in communication with all created things. Just as the created things are in order and harmony among themselves, each one is the support of the other, and not one of them can move; and if even one thing created by Me moved – may this never be – the Creation would become all upset; there is a secret accord among them, a mysterious force, such that, while all the spheres live in the space, suspended in the air, without any support, by the power of communication which they have among themselves, each thing sustains the other – in the same way, one who does my Will is in communication with all, and is sustained by all the works of her Creator. Therefore, everyone recognizes her, loves her, and offers her the electricity, the secret, in order to live together with them, suspended between Heaven and earth, all sustained only by the power of the Divine and Supreme Will."