

## VOLUME 32

J.M.J.

Fiat!!!

In Voluntate Dei! Deo Gratias.

(In the Will of God! Thanks be to God.)

**March 12, 1933**

***How created things are the coverings that cover the Divine Will. Example of a disguised king. How Creation and Redemption are always in act in order to call the creature to Operate together.***

My Celestial Sovereign Jesus, hide me within Your Divine Heart such that not outside of You, but inside of the Sanctuary of Your Heart I give beginning to the present volume. The pen will be the Light of Your Divine Volition dipped in the furnace of Your Love, and You dictating to me what You want to tell me, I will act as mere listener, and I will lend the paper of my little soul so that You Yourself write what You want, as You want, and how You want. Mind, my Lovable Teacher, to not let me write anything by myself, otherwise I will make a thousand blunders. And You, Sovereign Queen, hide me under Your mantle. Keep me defended from everything; never leave me alone, so that I can complete the Divine Will in everything.

So I continued to think about the adorable Fiat, and I felt myself surrounded by all created things, that each one said: "I am the Divine Will. What you see on the outside of us are the covering, the Garment that covers It, but inside of us there is Its Palpitating and Operating Life. And O! how glorious, honored we feel, because we form the Garment for the Divine Will. The sun forms the Garment of light, the sky the Garment of azure, the stars the Garment of gold, the earth the Garment of flowers. In sum, all things have the honor of forming the Garment for the Divine Will, and all in chorus we make feast."

I remained marveling, amazed, and I said to myself: "O! could even I say, 'I am the Garment of the Divine Will,' how happy I would feel!"

And my great King Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: "My good daughter—King, Creator, Divine Will—means to Dominate, Invest and Keep Our Life inside of each thing Created by Us. To Create means to extend One's own Life, to hide Our Creating Will in the same thing Created by Us. This is to Create: to call things from nothing, to enclose the All there in order to Conserve them in the Integrity of Beauty as We Created them. Now, you must know that My Will is as a King disguised in each created thing. If creatures know It under these Garments, It reveals Itself and Abounds in giving Its Divine Acts and Its Royal Gifts that only this Celestial Emperor can give. If then, It does not become known, if It is unnoticed by them, hidden, without making noise, nor show of Its Royal Person, nor Abounding in giving Its Gifts that only a Volition so Holy can give, then creatures touch the Garments, but of It and of Its Gifts they do not know anything, and they receive nothing. And My Fiat remains with the Sorrow of not having been recognized, and with the nightmare of not having given Its Divine Gifts, because not knowing It, one lacks the capacity and the will to receive Royal Gifts.

"I act as a king who, disguising himself, passes through the midst of the people. If they pay attention to him, even though he does not wear royal garments they know him by his ways, by his face. And gathering around him they will give him the honors of king and they will ask for gifts and favors. And the king will award the attention of those who recognize him disguised, and he will give them even more of what they want. And to those who do not recognize him, he will pass unnoticed, without giving them anything. Even more, because they themselves do not ask him for anything, believing him to be one of the ordinary people.

"In the same way does My Will act when It is recognized under the Garments of created things. It reveals Itself and It does not wait like the king to be asked for gifts and favors, but It Itself says: 'I am here, what do you want?' And It Super-Abounds in giving Gifts and Celestial Favors. But It goes further than the king, Bilocating Itself, It gives Its own Life to the creature who has known It, that which the king does not do.

"Now you also can say, 'I am Will of God,' and make of yourself the covering, the Garment that hides My Divine Will. Not only if you recognize It in all created things, but if you recognize It in yourself, if you give It the Dominion in all your acts, and if all that which the covering makes of your being you place at Its Service in order to make Its Life grow in you, It will fill you so much that nothing will remain of you except just the Garment, that will serve only as covering. And you will be Happier than all the created things, because

you will be the living covering, such that you will divide together with It Its Joys, Its Happiness, and also Its Infinite Sorrows because It wants to be the Life of each creature, but ungrateful they do not give It the Full Dominion. In sum, you will always Live together, keeping each other Perennial Company, forming one single Life.”

After this I continued to follow the Acts done by the Divine Will in Creation, and since It is always in the Act of Creating it in virtue of the Conservation that It Incessantly exercises in each created thing, so I find It always in the Creating Act in order to say with deeds, to everyone and to each one: “How much I Love you. Just for you I am Creating all this machine of the universe. O please! recognize how much I Love you.” But what surprised me more, was that the Eternal Fiat waited for me; It wanted me together in the Creating Act in order to tell me: “Come into My Act. Let us do together what I am doing.”

I felt all confused, and my Eternal Love Jesus, surprising me, told me: “Little daughter of My Volition, Courage, why do you confound yourself? In My Will there is no ‘yours’ and ‘Mine’; the act of one must unite itself with the other’s and make of them one alone. Rather, as the creature enters into Our Volition she remains Confirmed in the Act that My Fiat is doing. So much is Its Love, Its Loving Industries, that It wants to say to the creature: ‘We have done it together.’ So the sky extended, the sun brilliant with light, and all the rest, is yours and Mine; we have Common Rights.

“Therefore I always have the Present Act, because I want the creature together with Me, she for whose Love alone I am always Operating, in order to hear said to Me in the same Act that I work: ‘I love You. I love You. I love You.’ Not to have an ‘I love You’ in Works too Great and Marvelous, not to be recognized, would be as if Our Love would remain defeated. But no! but no! In so many We must find someone who remains together with Us, Loving and Operating, who gives Us the little exchange in order to let Our Love find Its Outlet and Its Happiness on the part of the creature. And as she enters into Our Fiat, she remains Confirmed and Bound in Its Divine Acts, in a way that Its Binding Virtue binds God and the creature.

“And as in Creation, so in Redemption; there are no past acts, but all Acts in act and present. For the Supreme Being the past and future do not exist, such that your Jesus always remains in Act of being Conceived, of being Born, of crying, of suffering, and of Dying and of Rising Again. All these Acts of Mine in continuous Act, without ever ceasing, besiege every creature, they drown her with Love. And for outlet of My ardent Love I keep repeating: ‘Do you see, only for you do I descend from Heaven and am Conceived and Born. And you, come to be conceived together with Me in order to be Reborn together with Me to the New Life that your Jesus brings you. Look at Me—I cry for you, I suffer for you; have pity on My Tears and on My Pains. Let us suffer together so that you repeat what I did and model your life on Mine in order for Me to be able to say to you: “What is Mine is yours, you are the Repeater of My Life.”’ And so if I die, I call her to die together with Me, but not in order to make her die, but to Rise Again with the same Life of He who Loves her so much.

“Therefore My Life is continually repeated, a past or future love would not satisfy Me, nor would it be Love and Redemption of a God; it is the present Act that has the virtue of Wounding, of Conquering, of Disposing one to give their life for Love of the One who is placing it in act for her. But, however, there is a great difference on the part of creatures. The one who listens to Me and takes everything that We have done, as much in the Creation as in the Redemption, in the act of doing it, forms her life together with Us. She feels Our Divine Acts flow in her acts, everything speaks to her of God. On the other hand, the one who looks at them as past things, it is only the memory that she has, and the memory has not formed either Divine Life, or the heroism of Sanctity. Therefore, take things as they really are, always in act, in order to always Love you, and to always Love Me.”

Fiat!!!

**March 19, 1933**

***Nourishment that the Supreme Being gives to the creature that serves to make the soul grow, and to make the Divine Life grow in the soul. The Divine Will, Depository of everything and everyone.***

I am always prey of the Divine Fiat. Its Love is so much, that It does not leave me one instant without nourishing my poor soul. But in order to nourish me, It wants me with Itself, at the mercy of Its Acts, in order to prepare together the food that It wants to give me.

So, following Its Acts, I stopped in the Act when God Created man, and my highest Good Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, Our Supreme Goodness was not content with Loving man, with giving him the whole universe at his disposal, but in order to give outpouring to Our Intense Love, We placed Our Divine Qualities in order to nourish his soul, such that We placed Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness, Love, Sanctity, Strength, as his Celestial and Divine Nourishment. Therefore whenever he came to Us, We would make known to him Our Celestial Table in order to nourish him and satiate him.

“There is nothing that unites and identifies itself with the creature more than food, that arrives at forming his blood, heat, strength, growth and life. The same for Our Divinity. Wanting to nourish him with Our Divine Qualities, It made Itself Heat, Strength, Growth and Life of the creature. But this is not enough, this Nourishment digested not only made the creature grow all Beautiful and Holy with the virtues of the Nourishments that he took, but it served to make the Divine Life grow, that does not adapt Itself to human nourishments, but It wants Its own Divine Nourishments in order to grow and form Its same Life in the depth of the interior of the soul. Do you see, can one give greater love, more intimate and inseparable union, than making known Our Divine Being, Our Immense and Infinite Qualities, as Nourishment in order to make him grow with Our Likenesses? And then, using it in order to administer to him the Nourishments so that he does not remain fasting in his soul, and so he is able to say: ‘God nourished my soul, and I, with the food that He gives me, nourish His Life and make It grow in me.’

“Love, then, is content when it can say: ‘You have Loved me, and I have Loved you. What you have done for me, I have done for you.’ And since We know that the creature can never reach Us, We give of Ours, and so We equalize the parties and We remain content and Happy, he and Us, because True Love then feels itself happy and satisfied when it can say: ‘What is yours is mine.’

“And do not believe that this was only for the first man. What We do one time We continue always. Now We remain completely at the disposal of the creatures, whenever she unites herself with Our Will, she loses hers in Ours, and she lets It Dominate, they are as so many visits that she makes to Our Supreme Being. And We, do We send her away hungry? Ah no! Not only do We feed her, but We give her of Ours so that she has sufficient Nourishments in order to always grow as Our Volition wants her to, and so that no necessary means are lacking in order to make Our Life always grow more in her. Even more, because on Our part We do not ever let anything be lacking, rather We always give in a Superabundant Way. If anything is lacking, it will always be on the part of the creature, but from Us, never.”

After this, my poor mind continued to lose itself in the Divine Volition, and my always Lovable Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, My Divine Will is Depository of everything that has been done by Us, and of everything that creatures have done. Not one thought, one word, the greatest works as well as the least works, the steps, the heartbeats, the breaths, the pains, flees from It; It holds everything deposited in Itself such that everything you do takes its place in My Will. Nor can you hide anything, because with Its Immensity It envelopes you, with Its Power It is Actor of everything that you do, and with Its Divine Rights It is Master of Possessing, of Knowing, and of Conserving all the operation of the human generations, and of rewarding them or chastising them according to what they merit.

“So much is both Its Goodness and Power, that as It does not lose either one star or one drop of light that the sun possesses or one drop of water of the sea, so It does not lose even one thought of the creature. And even if she wants to lose It, she cannot do it, Its All-Seeingness finds her in act in Its Will. O! if creatures could comprehend that a Divine Will receives on deposit everything that they do and think, how attentive they would be that everything would be holy and upright. And they would call this Supreme Will as Life of everything that they do such that their acts would not receive one unfavorable Judgment so that they could remain on deposit in the Divine Volition Itself as Its Acts and Effects that no one would dare to judge, and they would be rewarded as Acts of a Divine Volition Operating in the creature.

“Furthermore, as the Divine Will is Depository of everything and everyone, so the human will is depository of all her thoughts, words, works, and steps, etc.; it loses nothing of everything that she does. Rather, they form one single thing with her, and each thought, word, pain suffered, everything, remains written and Sealed with Indelible characters. Perhaps the memory does not keep track of everything, it has forgotten many things, but the will hides everything and loses nothing such that it is the depository of all of her acts.

Therefore the Divine Volition is Depositary and Bearer of everything and everyone; the human volition is individual depositary and bearer of itself.

“What Eternal Triumph it will be, what Honor and Glory, for the one who has thought and operated in a holy way. And what confusion for the one who has deposited in the human volition sins, passions, unworthy works, and will render himself bearer of his own evils! And if the evils are very grave, he will be pasture of the infernal flames, and if less grave, he will be pasture of the purging flames, such that they will purify that soiled human will by way of fire and of pains, but it will not be able to restore to him the good, the holy works that he has not done. Therefore be attentive because everything is numbered and written. You do not lose, neither you, nor Us, anything; even one thought, one word will have its Perennial Life, and they will be as faithful and inseparable friends of the creature. Therefore it is necessary that you form holy and good friends, so that they can give you Peace, Happiness and Perennial Glory.”

Fiat!!!

**March 26, 1933**

*Littleness in the Divine Will. How God does the greatest Works Gratuitously. Example: as with Creation and Redemption, so with the Kingdom of the Divine Will. In the Incarnation the Heavens lowered themselves.*

I felt myself as besieged, invested by the Light of the Eternal Volition. My littleness is so much, that fearing for myself I do nothing other than hide myself even more in this Celestial Sojourn. O! how I would love to destroy this littleness of mine, so that it would feel nothing other than the Divine Volition alone. But I understand that I cannot do it, nor does Jesus want that it be entirely destroyed. Yet He wants it little, but alive in order to be able to Operate inside of a living Volition, not dead, so as to be able to have His little tiny Field of Action in my littleness that, being little, incapable, weak, with reason must lend itself to receiving the Great Work of the Divine Fiat.

Now, in this Sojourn sometimes everything is silent, Pacific, with a Serenity such that not even a puff of wind is felt. Other times a light breeze blows that refreshes and invigorates, and the Celestial Inhabitant Jesus moves Himself, reveals Himself, and with all Love speaks about His Royal Palace and about what His Lovable and Adorable Volition has done and does.

So my dear Life, revealing Himself, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, you must know that the littleness of the creature serves Us as the space for where to be able to form Our Works. It serves Us as the nothing of Creation, and because it is nothing, We call to Life inside of her Our Most Beautiful Works. We want that this littleness be empty of everything that does not pertain to Us, but alive, so that she would feel how much We Love her, and the Life of the Works of Our Will that It develops in her. Therefore you must content yourself with remaining alive without you being the master, because this is the greatest sacrifice and heroism of one who Lives of Divine Will—feeling herself alive in order to endure the Divine Mastery, such that she does what It wants, how It wants, as long as It wants. This is the Sacrifice of sacrifices, the Heroism of heroisms. Does it seem little to you to feel that the life of one’s own volition would not serve oneself as if it would not have the right, to lose one’s own freedom voluntarily, so that it would serve My Will, giving It Its just Rights?”

Jesus was silent, then, as if He could read in my soul about certain doubts of mine that went through me concerning the Divine Will, He added: “My daughter, the Greatest Works done by Our Supreme Being, all have been done Gratuitously, without paying attention to if the creatures merited it or would ask Us for it. If We paid attention to this, it would have been necessary for Us to bind Our arms and not do more Works. And if the ungrateful creatures do not glorify Us, to not even have the good of making Ourselves glorified and extolled by Our own Works, ah no! no! One single Work of Ours Glorifies Us even more than all the works united together of all the human generations. One Complete Act of Our Will fills Heaven and earth, and with Its Virtue and Its Regenerative and Communicative Power It Regenerates for Us so much Glory that it never ends, and hardly are the little drops given to creatures to comprehend it.

“Indeed, what merit did man have that We Created the sky, the sun, and all the rest? He did not exist yet, he could not say anything to Us. In fact Creation was a Great Work of Marvelous Magnificence, all Gratuitous of God. And the Redemption, do you believe that man merited It? Indeed it was all Gratuitous, and if he prayed to Us, it was because We made him the Promise of the future Redeemer; he was not the first to say

it to Us, but We were. It was Our all Gratuitous Decree that the Word would take human flesh, and it was completed when sin, human ingratitude, galloped and inundated the whole earth. And if it seems that they did something, they were hardly little drops that could not be enough to merit a Work so great that gives of the incredible, that a God made Himself similar to man in order to place him in safety, and that additionally man had made Him so many offenses.

“Now the great Work of making known My Will so that It could Reign in the midst of creatures will be a Work of Ours completely Gratuitous; and this is the mistake, that they believe that it will be the merit and on the part of creatures. Ah yes! it will be there, as the little drops of the Hebrews when I came to Redeem them. But the creature is always creature, therefore it will be completely Gratuitous on Our Part because, abounding with Light, with Grace, with Love to her, We will overwhelm her in a way that she will feel Strength never felt, Love never experienced. She will feel Our Life Beating more vividly in her soul, so much so that it will be sweet for her to let Our Will Dominate.

“This Life of Ours still exists in the soul. It was given to her by Us at the beginning of her Creation, but It is so repressed and hidden that it is as if she did not have It. It is like the fire under the ash that, covered and as crushed under it, it does not feel the benefit of the life of the heat. But suppose a strong wind: the ash disperses from over the fire, and the fire makes its life seen and felt. The same strong wind of the Light of My Fiat will place in flight the evils, the passions, that as ash hide the Divine Life in them, and feeling It vividly, they will be ashamed to not let Our Will Dominate. My daughter time will say everything., and those who do not believe will remain confused.”

After this I followed the Divine Will in the Incarnation of the Word in order to make my love, my adoration and thanksgiving, run in this Act so solemn and full of Tenderness and excessive Love that Heaven and earth are shaken and remain mute, not finding words worthy to extol an excess of Love so amazing.

And my sweet Jesus, with a Tenderness as to break my heart, told me: “Dearest daughter, so much Love was in My Incarnation that the Heavens lowered themselves and the earth elevated itself. If the Heavens had not lowered themselves, the earth would not have had the virtue of elevating itself. It was the Heaven of Our Supreme Being that, taken by an Excessive Love, the greatest not ever heard of, lowered Itself, kissed the earth, elevating it to Itself, and formed the garment of My Humanity in order to cover Itself, hide Itself, identify Itself, unite Itself together in order to Live a Life in common with It; and forming not only one Excess of Love, but a chain of continuous Excesses, It restricted My Immensity into the little circle of My Humanity.

“For Me the Power, the Immensity, the Strength was Nature, and using it would have cost Me nothing. What costs Me was that I had to restrict My Immensity in My Humanity, and remain as if I did not have either Power or Strength, while they were already with Me and inseparable from Me, and I had to adapt Myself to the little acts of My Humanity, and only for Love, not because I could not. Therefore I descended in all the human acts in order to elevate them and give them the Divine Form and Order. Man, by doing his will, destroyed in himself the Divine Way and Order, and My Divinity covered by My Humanity came to Redo what had been destroyed by him. Can one give greater love toward a creature so ungrateful?”

Fiat!!!

**April 2, 1933**

***How the Breath and Heartbeat of God is the “I love you”; His love is Generative and Operating. The greatest Prodigy is enclosing His Life in the creature.***

My little soul feels the extreme need of Living in the arms of the Divine Fiat, and since I am just newly born, I am weak and I do not know how to take one step alone, and if I would want to try to do it, I would take a false step, and risk the danger of doing some evil to myself. Therefore fearing for myself, I abandon myself even more in Its arms, telling It: “If You want something done, let us do it together, because by myself I do not know how to do anything.” And then I feel in myself a continuous love, a Motion, a Breath that is not mine, but so fused together that I do not know how to tell well if it is mine or if it is not mine.

And while I was preoccupied, my Sovereign Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that Our Divine Being is nothing other than a Substance all of love, such that as a consequence everything that is inside and outside of Us, everything is love. Therefore Our Breath is love, and the air that We breathe is love. Our Heartbeat is love, and while We Palpitate love, it forms the circulation of

Pure love in Our Divine Being with a course that never stops, and this circulation, while it conserves Our Life in the Pure and Perfect Equilibrium of Love, it gives Love to everyone and would want Love from everyone. And everything that is not Love does not enter into Us, nor can it enter, nor will it find the place to put itself; the fullness of Our Love would burn everything that was not Pure and Holy Love.

“But who directs this Life of Ours all of Love? The Light, the Sanctity, the Power, the All-Seeingness, the Immensity of Our Will that fills Heaven and earth with Our Supreme Being in a way that there is no place where It does not find Itself, because It does not know how to do anything other than Love and give Love. But it is not a sterile love and Will, no, no! It is Fecund, and it Generates continuously. It is Operating, and inside of one single Breath of Love It forms the most Beautiful and Marvelous Works, the most Unheard-of Prodigies, so much so that all the human sciences feel themselves ignorant before Our Littlest Work, and confused they are dumbfounded.

“Now listen to Me, good daughter, to the Great Prodigy of Our Life in the creature that no one else, for whatever love and power that he could have, can boast of saying: ‘I can Bilocate myself; and while I remain what I am, I can form another Life of mine inside of a person who I Love.’ It would be mad and absurd to say it. Neither Angel, nor Saint, has this Power, only your God, your Jesus has this Power, because Our Being is Fullness, is Totality, is everything and fills everything. And in the Immensity in which It finds Itself that envelopes everything, It Breathes, and with a simple Breath We form Our Divine Life in the creature. And Our Will Dominates her, nourishes her, and makes her grow, and forms the great Prodigy of enclosing Our Divine Life in the little circle of the soul of the creature.

“This is why your continuous ‘I love You’ is Ours. It is the Breath of Our Life, it is Our Heartbeat that does not know how to Palpitate other than ‘I Love you, I Love you, I Love you.’ This serves to maintain Our Life that does not know how to do anything other than Love, give Love and want Love. Therefore while this ‘I Love You’ is Ours, it is Our Breath and also yours, because while We give you Love, you give Us love, and fused together Ours is woven with your ‘I love You.’ They meet each other, become one with each other, and one ‘I Love You’ alone is felt, while they are two, that enrapturing each other in turn, form one alone. But who feels this Life Alive and Palpitating in her? One who Lives in Our Will. She feels Ours, and We feel hers, and we Live together. All the other creatures keep It suffocated, and they live as if they did not have It. And My Love gives and does not receive. And I Live in them with a Sorrowful and Delirious Love, without anyone knowing that I am in them. Therefore be attentive and let your ‘I love You’ be continuous, because it is nothing other than the outlet of Mine.”

After this I was doing my round in Creation, and in virtue of Its Divine Immensity, I felt Its Palpitating Life in created things, that, with Indescribable Love, It waits for the heartbeat of the ‘I love You’ of my littleness. So I thought to myself: “What will be the difference there is between the way in which God remains in Creation, and the way in which He remains in the soul of the creature?”

And my always Lovable Jesus, all goodness, added: “My daughter, there is a great difference between the one and the other. In created things, Our Divinity is in the Creating and Conserving Act, neither adding nor removing anything of what It has done because each created thing possesses the Fullness of the Good that it encloses. The sun possess the Fullness of light, the sky the Totality of the extension of its azure mantle, the sea the Fullness of waters, and so forth. They can say: ‘We have no need of anything, such is the Abundance that we possess that we can give without exhausting ourselves, and therefore we give Perfect Glory to Our Creator.’

“On the other hand, in the human creature, Our Divine Act is Creating, Conserving, Operating, and Growing. Our Love never says enough for her, no, but it always wants to give and Operate New Things. And if she corresponds to Us, Our Operating Virtue remains always in motion: now We give her New Love, now New Light, now New Science, New Sanctity, New Beauty. Our Operating Virtue never ceases, We always want to give, and by giving We Operate. By Creating the creature We opened the commerce between Heaven and earth, and We placed in traffic Our Operating Way, We to give and she to receive. And what is more, We want her together to Operate, We do not want to do it alone. If We were capable of sorrow, it would embitter Our Happiness if We did not hold her together with Us. And from Our Love and Operating Act, rises Our always Growing Act, such that the creature remains under the rain of Our Love and Creating, Conserving, Operating, and Growing Act.”

Fiat!!!

**April 9, 1933**

*So much is the Divine Love, that It arrives at Exhausting Itself in Its Works. Jealousy of the Divine Will. The little way of the creature in It.*

The Divine Volition always extends Itself around me and inside of me. The Jealousy of Its Marvelous Light is so much, that It does not want anything to enter into me except what pertains to It in order to make me complete and grow the Life of the Divine Will, and in order to make me see Its Divine Ways so that I could copy them, contenting Itself with administering to me what is needed in order to be able to tell me: “The works of Our daughter will be little, because the creature can never reach Us, but they are modeled on and similar to Ours.”

But while my mind followed the Light of the Divine Will, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Love told me: “My daughter, one act then says it is complete when the one who operates exhausts in it everything that is necessary in order to complete it. If something is lacking, or can be added, it can never be called a complete work. This has always been Our Way of Operating. We have exhausted everything: Love, Power, Mastery, Beauty, in order to render the work come forth from Us Full, Perfect, and Complete. Not that We exhaust Ourselves, because the Supreme Being is never exhausted, but in that Work that We have done nothing more can enter in order to make it Complete. And if We wanted to place some more, the more that We could place would have been useless, and not advantageous.

“And We have done this in the Work of Creation, of Redemption, and of the designs that We made for the Sanctity of each single creature. Who can say that something is lacking to Creation? Who can say that Our Operating Love did not exhaust itself in the Redemption, that was so much that there are still Interminable Seas that creatures can take and they have not taken. And these Seas overflow around them because they want to bring their fruit, hiding them in their waves in order that the Love, the Works, the Infinite Pains of the Humanate God would take Life in them. If We do not exhaust Ourselves, We are not content. Exhausted Love brings Us Rest and Happiness. But if We have something other to give, to do in Our Works, it keeps Us awake. We are all eyes. Our Divine Being is all in motion over what We are doing in order to give so much, because It does not find Our Complete Act with the Fullness of Our Exhaustion.

“Now in Creation and in Redemption there were no struggles for Our Love, nor impediment to being able to exhaust Ourselves in order to render Our Works Complete, because We worked independent from everyone. Not one human will entered in Our midst in order to impede Us from being able to exhaust Ourselves as We wanted. The whole struggle We experience on the part of creatures, for each design of Sanctity that We want to complete with them, and O! in what straits they place Us if the human will is not united with Ours, if she does not give herself into Our Hands in a way that We can handle her as We want to give her the form established by Us in order to Complete Our Designs and so exhaust Ourselves with forming Our Complete Act.

“Ah! We cannot give what We want to; hardly the crumbs, the sparks of Our Love, because the human volition remains always in the act of rejecting Us and of struggling with Us. Therefore when We find a will that lends itself, We Abound, Super-Abound so much in giving, that We place Ourselves over her more than a mother over her baby in order to raise him beautiful and gracious in order to be able to form of him her glory, the honor of the baby, and the good of the entire world. The same for Us, We do not leave her one instant. We always give in order to keep her not only occupied, but in order to not give her the time to be able to occupy herself with anything else, in a way that We can say: ‘Everything is Ours.’ We can exhaust Ourselves over this creature. And as Our Love is suitor, with Justice it wants that she, in all her acts, place all that she can—her love, all her life—in order to be able to say: ‘You have exhausted Yourself for me, so much that I can not contain what You have given me, I also exhaust myself for You.’ And so she keeps molding herself with Our Works, and copies Our Divine Acts.

“Here, therefore, is the Jealousy of the Divine Will: the Light that always beats on you, inside and outside of you, because It wants everything for Itself, and that your will, while you feel it alive, must have no life such that Mine forms Its Life in it and Completes Its Divine Acts. In this way It can boast that everything that It wanted to give, It has given. I have Exhausted Myself in this creature, and she has exhausted herself for

Me. There is no Happiness more pleasant, nor greater fortune, then the Exhaustion of both parties, of God and of the creature. But what produces all this Good? One act of Our Operating and Complete Will.”

So, after this I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and following Its, I arrived in Eden, where the Divine Love had stopped me. And Sovereign Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, Our Divine Being is Most Pure Light, and Our Attributes are so many Suns distinct from one another, but united together and inseparable, that they make a crown for Us. Now, in Creating the creature, she was placed in these Immense Suns in order to form her little way. Now who comes to form this little way? One who Lives of Our Will. Our Divine Attributes line up to the right and to the left of her, they make themselves the way for her in order to give her the step and let her walk so as to let her form her little way, and while she walks she does nothing other than collect drops of Light, with which she remains all imperaled such that it is an enchantment to see her.

“Therefore she nourishes herself with Light. The Light embellishes her. And she does not understand, nor does she know how to speak about anything other than Light. My Attributes press themselves around her, and they Love this creature as the pupil of their eyes. They feel her life in themselves, and Their Life in her. And They take on the task of raising her as Beautiful as they can, and of not letting her take one step away from the way that They have formed in Their Interminable Light, such that one who Lives in Our Will can be called the little way in the Divine Will. This in time, but in Eternity it will not be little way, but long, rather, they will never stop, because this Light has no end and they will always have the way in order to walk, in order to take New Beauties, New Joys, New Knowledges of this Light that never ends. Our Love displayed more than ever in this Eden in Creating man. And in order to complete Our Display and keep him more secure, We formed the way for him by striking him with the Light of Our Attributes; but he went out of them because he did not want to do Our Will. However Our Goodness was so much, that it did not close this way, but left it open for whoever wants to Live only of Divine Will.”

Fiat!!!

**April 16, 1933**

***How in all created things, God always has something to say to us: “I Love you.” How in all the Acts of His life, Jesus enclosed Love, Conquests, Triumphs.***

I was doing my round in the Divine Volition. I feel that I am the little tiny butterfly that always goes around and within Its Light and Its ardent Love, hoping that I would go around so much, even to such that I would remain burnt and consumed by Its Divine Light, as to feel myself one single thing with His Most Holy Will. And since the first point of departure is Creation, in which while I go around I always find New Surprises of Love, so I remained amazed by it.

And my highest Good Jesus, in order to make me comprehend all the more, told me: “My daughter, how welcome to Me is your sojourn in the Acts that Our Supreme Being did in Creation. And therefore I feel Myself as enraptured and constrained by My Love to narrate to you Our Story of Love that We had in the Creation, and in all the rest that We have done only and for Pure Love toward creatures. Coming into Our Acts is the same as coming into Our House; and not telling you anything about the so many things that We have to say would be as sending you away fasting, which Our Love does not know how to do, nor does it want to do. Therefore, you must know that Our Fiat Pronounced Itself and It extended the azure vault, and Our Love embroidered it with stars, placing in each star an Act of continuous Love toward creatures, such that every star says: ‘Your Creator Loves you, nor can He ever cease Loving you. We are here, nor do we move out of place even a little in order to always have something to tell you: “I Love you, I Love you.”’

“But pass on. Our Fiat Created the sun, filled it with so much light as to be able to give light to the whole earth, and Our Love, placing itself in competition with the sun, filled it with so many Effects that they are Innumerable: Effects of sweetness, variety of beauty, of colors, of tastes, that the earth, only because it was touched by this light, receives as life these admirable Effects and its admirable and incessant singsong: ‘I Love you with my Love of sweetness, I Love you and I want to make you Beautiful, I want to embellish you with My Divine Colors, and if I embellish the plants for you, I want to make you even more Beautiful.’

“Know in this light I descend even to you in order to tell you with pleasure ‘I Love you.’ I take pleasure in Loving you, and am all ears in order to hear ‘I love You’ said to Me by you. I can say that the sun is filled with My continuous and repeated ‘I Love you,’ but alas! the creature does not give any thought to it. Nor does



she pay attention to receiving this Love of Ours, Incessant in so many ways and various forms, that it would be enough to drown her and to consume her with Love. But We do not stop, We continue on. Our Fiat Created the wind, and Our Love filled it with Effects, such that the freshness, the gusts, whistling, moans, and howls of the wind are repeated 'I Love you's' that We say to the creature. And in the freshness We give her Our Refreshing Love; in the gusts We blow on her with Our Love, even to moaning and howling with Our Ruling and Incessant Love, and so on for the rest. The sea, the earth, were Created by Our Fiat; the fish, the plants that the sea and earth produce are the Effects of Our Love that Powerfully and repeatedly say 'I Love you in all created things, I Love you as through all, I Love you within you, and so much is My Love, O please! do not deny Me your love.' And yet it seems that they have no ears to listen to Us, nor heart to love Us, and therefore when We find one who listens to Us, We hold her as the outlet of Our Love, and as the Little Secretary of the story of Creation."

Having said this, He was silent. And I continued in the Acts of the Divine Will. And arriving at those of the Redemption, my beloved Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, listen still to My long Story of Love. I could say that it is an Interminable chain of Incessant Love, never interrupted. After all, I Created the creature in order to Love him, in order to keep him united with Me, and not Loving him would go against My Will Itself. I would act against My own Nature that is all Love. And then I Created him because I felt the need of revealing My Love, and of letting him hear the sweet continuous whisper 'I Love you, I Love you, I Love you.'

"Now you must know that as soon as I was Conceived, and in the whole course of My Life, in all the Acts that I did, I enclosed inside Love, Conquest, Triumph. My Work was very different from that of creatures: to do and not to do, to suffer and not to suffer, was in My Power. My All-Seeingness hid nothing from Me, and first I placed My Will in My Acts, I enclosed the Fullness of Sanctity, Fullness of Love, Fullness of all Goods, and then, with Full Knowledge I offered Myself to Work or to suffer, according to what I Myself wanted. And with this I rendered Myself Conqueror and Triumpher of My Acts. But do you know for whom I made these Conquests and these Triumphs? For creatures. I Loved them so much, and I wanted to give. I wanted to be Jesus Conqueror, giving them My Conquests and My Triumphs in order to conquer them, such that My Life down here was nothing other than a continuous Act of Heroic Love that never says enough to Conquests and to Triumphs, in order to render My children Happy.

"And I did this in everything. If I walked, I had the virtue of being able to go from one city to another without making use of My steps, but I wanted to walk in order to place My Love in every step so that in every step it would run, it would run, and I rendered Myself Conqueror and Triumpher of My steps. O! if creatures would pay attention to Me, they would have heard in My steps the continuous cry: 'I run, I run in search of the creatures in order to Love them and to be Loved.'

"So if I worked with St. Joseph in order to procure the necessities of life, it was Love that ran. They were Conquests and Triumphs that I made, because one Fiat was enough for Me to have everything at My Disposal. And making use of My Hands for a little profit, the Heavens were amazed; the Angels remained enraptured and mute in seeing Me abase Myself to the humblest actions of life. But My Love had its outlet, it filled, overflowed, in My Acts, and I was always the Divine Conqueror and Triumpher. Taking food was not necessary for Me, but I took it in order to make Love run more and to make New Conquests and Triumphs. In fact I gave course to the most humble and base things of life that were not necessary for Me, but I did in order to form as many distinct ways in order to let My Love run, and to form New Conquests and Triumphs over My Humanity in order to make a Gift of them to those I Loved so much. And therefore one who does not receive My Love, and does not love Me, forms My hardest Martyrdom, and places My Love on the Cross.

"But I pass on. In order to form the Redemption, one Tear of Mine, one Sigh, was enough, but My Love would not have remained content. Being able to give and to do even more, My Love would have remained blocked in itself, and would not have been able to boast by saying: 'I have done everything, I have suffered everything, I have Given you everything. My Conquests are Super-Abundant, My Triumph is Complete.' I can say that I reached even to confounding the human ingratitude with My Love, with My Excesses, and with Unheard-of Pains. Therefore I Myself placed in every Pain the intensity of the most intense and bitter suffering, the most humiliating confusions, the cruelest barbarities, and afterwards I furnished Myself with all the most sorrowful effects, that only a Man and God could suffer. I offered Myself to suffer it, and O! the Admirable Conquests in My Pains, and the Full Triumph that My Love made. No one would have been able to touch Me if I did not want it. And here is the whole secret: My Pains were voluntary, wanted by Me, and therefore they

contained the Miraculous Secret, the Conquering Strength, Love that moves one to remorse, and they have the Virtue of overwhelming the whole world and changing the face of the earth.”

Fiat!!!

**April 23, 1933**

***How the Life of Jesus was a continuous Abandonment in the Hands of the Father. One who Lives in the Divine Will never interrupts her walk. Example of the clock. She takes Heaven in her fist and by storm.***

I continue to think about the Pains of my impassioned Jesus, and arriving at the last breath of His Life, I heard resound in the depth of my heart: “Into Your Hands, O Father, I commend My Spirit.” It was the most sublime lesson for me, the recall of all of my being into the Hands of God, the full Abandonment in His Paternal Arms.

And while my mind was lost in so many reflections, my suffering Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, as My Life down here began, so it ended. From the first instant of My Conception My One Act was continuous. I can say that in every instant I placed Myself in the hands of My Celestial Father. It was the Most Beautiful Homage that His Son gave Him, the Most Profound Adoration, the Most Heroic and Complete Sacrifice, the Most Intense Love of Offspring that My Full Abandonment into His hands gave Him. It rendered My Humanity Speaking, and with Commanding Voice that asked everything and obtained everything that I wanted. My Celestial Father could not deny anything to His only Son abandoned in His arms.

“My Abandonment every instant was the most welcome Act, so much so that I wanted to crown the last Breath of My Life with the Words: ‘Father, into Your hands I commend My Spirit.’ The virtue of abandonment is the greatest virtue, it is binding God such that He takes care of the abandoned one in His Arms. Abandonment says to God: ‘I do not want to know anything of myself; this life of mine is Yours, not mine, and Yours is mine.’ Therefore, if you want to obtain everything, if you want to Truly Love Me, live abandoned in My arms, let Me hear the echo of My Life in every instant: ‘Into Your hands I abandon myself completely,’ and I will carry you in My arms as the dearest of My children.”

After this I was following everything that the Divine Will had done, and I felt It in me in order, one after the other, and I had to follow It.

So I remained surprised, and my sweet Jesus added: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that the one who does My Divine Will and Lives in It, can not do less than always keep present all the Acts done by It because It has everything in Itself, and always in act everything that It has done. So, there is no marvel that in the soul in whom It Reigns, It has all Its Acts with all the Order that It had in Creating them. And the creature with all facility, one by one, follows them in order to unite herself to them, as if she would want to do what My Will Itself had done. If she finds herself together, how can she refrain from doing what It does, and from placing in the field of action, identified with It, her little love, her adoration, her graces, her attentions and marvels for works so great?

“Rather, you must know that My Will gives the cord to the soul, and she lends herself to receive it. In this cord all Our Works are taken, and she, following the cord, follows and makes herself current with all Our Works. It happens as to the clock, if one winds the cord, it moves the little wheels, it marks the minutes, the hours, and one who possesses it has the good of knowing all the hours of the day. But if one does not wind the cord, the clock marks nothing, it is as if it had no life, and one who possesses it does not have the good of knowing the different hours of the day.

“Now, one who lets Our Will Reign, We can call her Our Clock, who, winding the cord, marks the minutes and hours of Our Works, and has the Good of knowing the hours of the day of Our Divine Will. Now if one winds the cord, the Clock runs until the cord stops, nor does it interrupt its running. In the same way the soul, if she receives the cord of My Will, must make her walk, and if she wants to stop, she can not do it because the cord moves the small wheels of her soul and makes her go ahead in the Great Day of the Hours of Our Works. Therefore be attentive to receive the Goods of this Divine Cord if you want to know the Hours of the Day of the Supreme Fiat.

“Even more, because when the soul disposes herself to doing My Will, and to following It, everything that It has done compete to enter into that act, because being one single Act, It has no detached acts, and therefore everything that It has done in the order of Creation, of Redemption, in the Angels, in the Saints, It

encloses everything in the work of the creature who works in It, because if It gives Itself, It does not give Itself by half, but Completely Whole and like the sun—if It gives Itself to the earth, It does not give Itself by half, but Completely Whole, with the Fullness of Its Light—and therefore marvels happen on the face of the earth. In the same way if the creature calls My Will as Life in her acts, It gives Itself with the Fullness of Its Light, Sanctity, Power and Its Works. If It could not bring everything, It would enter into the creature and into her acts as a king without cortege, without army, without Creative Power, and therefore It would hold Our Marvels that We can do inoperative. Ah no! one who works in Our Will must be able to say: ‘I take Heaven in my fist, I take Heaven by storm and I enclose It in my act.’”

Fiat!!!

**April 29, 1933**

*One who does the human volition takes earth, and one who does the Divine takes Heaven. How Jesus knows how to do all the arts. Enjoyment that He takes in the labor. How the creature is the Noble Princess who descends from the heights of Heaven.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. I feel that it is an extreme necessity for me to Live in It, and if I did not do this, I would feel myself lacking the earth under my feet, the sky over my head, the air to breathe, the sun that illuminates and warms me, the food that nourishes me, therefore, how could I live? And if I lived, what unhappy life would be mine? My God, free me from living one single instant outside of Your Will.

But while I thought this, my always Lovable Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, to live outside of My Divine Will is to live without connection to the Divine Life, separated from Heaven, as if one had no friendship, knowledge, or relationship with his Celestial Father. One can say that while he knows that he has his Father, yet he does not know Him, he lives as far away, and therefore he does not participate in His Divine Goods. Even more, because every act of human will that he does, he always takes earth, and this he knows and loves. And he participates in the unhappiness that the earthly produces because he goes acquiring with his human acts, such that the human will without the connection with the Divine, knows how to produce much earth that sows passions, thorns, sins, and collects miseries, sadnesses, that embitter life. So every act of the human will does nothing other than take a little bit of earth.

“On the other hand, every act that one does of My Will, the creature loses the human terrain and acquires the Terrain of Heaven. Therefore every act that she goes doing of Divine Volition, she takes Heaven and goes enlarging her Celestial Properties. And I Myself administer to her the seed, and acting as Celestial Farmer, I sow together with her the Most Beautiful Virtues, and I form there My Sojourn, My Refuge, My Delights. And I find no difference either remaining in Heaven together with the Saints in the Celestial Regions, or remaining in the Heaven of this creature. Rather, I experience more pleasure in remaining in the Heaven of the human will on earth, for the reason that in it I have something to Labor in order to be able to Increase this Heaven even more. Therefore I can make New Acquisitions, receive New Love.

“And although the Labor is sacrifice, yet it has the virtue of producing New Inventions, New Beauties, New Arts; it is the Labor from which the most Astonishing Things arise, the most High and Profound Sciences. And I, who understand all the arts, all the sciences, I work in this Heaven and I form there the Most Beautiful Works, the most Artistic and New Inventions, and I communicate the highest and most Profound Sciences such that now I act as Teacher and I teach the most Sublime Sciences, now Craftsman and I form living statues in this Heaven, now I act as Farmer and My Creative Hands change, Transform, the little terrain of the creature into Heaven. I experience so much pleasure to use all the Arts and amuse Myself, that now I make one Work, and now another one. And now I Invent New Things, and the novelties always bring more pleasure, more enjoyment, more Glory. And these terrestrial Heavens will also serve as New Surprise and Contentment for the whole Celestial Court. Where My Divine Will Reigns as Life in the creature, I can do everything. In My Hands she becomes Prime Material in order to develop My Divine Labors, and to be able to Labor is for Me the most welcome thing, it is the sweetest Rest, it seems that Labor and Rest alternate with each other.

“Now in Heaven, in My Celestial Fatherland, there are no labors, neither on My part, nor on the part of creatures. One who enters into these Celestial Regions puts down her burden and says to herself: ‘My labor is finished, what I have done is done, nor can I add even one comma more to my labor, to my sanctity.’ And I

cannot make New Conquests in their souls, because death says Confirmation, nor can they take one step more. Therefore there are no labors in the Celestial Fatherland, but everything is Triumph and Glory. I can say that all the display that I do of giving New Joys, New Happiness and continuous Beatitudes, such that I keep all Heaven enraptured, is all on My part, because it is not given to Me to acquire anything more on their<sup>1</sup> part. This is why they<sup>2</sup> please Me even more, because the Conquests, the Labors, the Enjoyments that I find in these terrestrial Heavens of the human volition, can not be where all is Triumph and Glory, not even in the regions of My Divine Fatherland. Therefore be attentive and never go out of My Will, and I promise you to never stop My Divine Labors in your soul.”

So I continued to think about the Great Good that the Divine Will brings to the creature, and my Sovereign Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, you must know that so much is Our Love and Ardent Desire to have the creature together with Us, that no sooner is she Created than We assign her the Royal Place in Our Divine Will, such that each creature has her place of honor in Our Divine Royal Palace. Therefore her beginning, her first act of life, as much in eternity as in time, is in Our Fiat. She was not yet in the world, and We Loved her. And cherishing her, not only did We give her the place, but We placed Our Love, Our Sanctity, Our Power, Light and Beauty as her cortege. She is the Noble Princess who descends from the heights of the Heavens in order to pass through the exile. But Our Volition does not leave her, It descends together with her, It presses Itself around her, It passes through the exile together with her, in every act that she does, pain, or joy, or encounter, It places Its Prime Divine Act there so that she maintains her Nobility and her state of Princess. And when It has filled her with all Goods, so much that she has no more room for where to place other goods, she rises again to Heaven, into the heights of the spheres, and as Triumpher she is pointed out to all the Celestial Court. This is what My Divine Will wants to do and knows how to do for the creature.

“But to Our Sorrow We see that as she descends into the exile, she does not think about her Royal Place anymore, nor about the Nobility of her Origin, and she would want to slip away from Our Will, which more than a tender mother carries her in Her Arms. And making use of the doors of the senses that We have given her, she descends into the baseness of her human will. These doors We had given her to Rise Again to Us so that she could make her little escapes from the exile into the bosom of her Creator. Instead she makes use of them to make her little escapes into miseries, into weaknesses, into passions, such that descending from her Nobility, she recognizes that she is no longer the Princess of Heaven, but the servant of the earth.

“Yet despite this, We do not close Our Doors, that are Our Love, Our Paternal Goodness, Our Compassionate Mercy, the Expectations that We have. And no sooner do We see that she closes her doors in order to come into Our Will, than We go to meet her, We open wide Our Doors to her. And seeing her as an uncultivated beauty, with her Princess garments torn, dirty, We do not make her one rebuke, but with all Paternal Compassion We tell her: ‘Where have you been? Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself; have you seen how much evil you have done by living in the baseness of your human will, not united with Ours? You have walked without Guide, without Light, without food, without defense. Therefore do not do it anymore, so that amending yourself you Redo the Good lost.’

“We know that without Our Divine Will the creature can not do any good, it is as if she would want to see without eye, walk without feet, live without food. Therefore be attentive and never leave My Divine Volition if you want to find the Strength, the Light, the Support and your Jesus Himself at your disposal.”

Fiat!!!

**May 7, 1933**

***The will, symbol of the breath that either enflames or smothers. The Divine Will, bearer of Its Acts in the act of the creature.***

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and many times my poor mind remains under the empire of two currents, that is, the great Good of the Divine Will that elevates the soul over everything and carries her even into the arms of her dear Celestial Father, where all is Divine Joy, Feast and Smiles in which the soul, inebriated, forgets everything, the earth, the miseries, because in the Divine Will one can not have

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<sup>1</sup> Those in Heaven

<sup>2</sup> Those on earth

even the memory of evil, otherwise the happiness would not be full. And in the other current the abyss of the human volition that casts the soul into all miseries, and brings her as into the arms of the demon, such that he tyrannizes her as he pleases.

But while I thought this, my Sovereign Jesus, making Himself felt near me, told me: “My blessed daughter, as the soul enters into My Volition, It, with Its Empire, tells her: ‘Forget everything, even the house of your mother earth. Here one Lives in Heaven, nor is there a place for miseries and for unhappiness. My Light destroys everything, and the evils Transform into Good.’ You must know that the will is symbol of the breath that has the virtue of enflaming or extinguishing. If the will is enflaming, blowing over a little spark it can enflame a great fire. If then, it is extinguishing, blowing on it takes away its life and reduces it to ashes.

“Such is the human will, if it wants My Breath in all its acts, My Will, with Its Power, animates this Breath, and her little acts as little sparks change into flames. And as she repeats the acts, so It repeats the Breath, in a way as to form of the little creature all one flame of Light of Divine Will. On the other hand, if she wants to do her will, as she does it she blows and smothers everything, and she remains in a profound night, without even some little sparks of good. In fact, one who Lives in My Will acquires Light by nature, and in all her acts she sees Light and they speak to her of Light. On the other hand, one who does her own, acquires darknesses and night by nature, and darkness pours from all her acts, that speak to her of miseries, of apprehensions, of fears, that render life unbearable.”

So my mind continued to think about the Divine Will, and I felt It all attentive inside and outside of me, so much so that It wanted to give me everything, and do everything together with me.

And my sweet Jesus added: “Little daughter of My Will, you must know that as the soul decides to Live in My Will, so much is Its Love toward her, that as she gets ready to do an act, so My Fiat offers Its Act in that act, in a way that the human will remains as field, and My Act as Life. In fact, as she palpitates, It offers Its Divine Heartbeat, as she breathes, It offers Its Breath, as she is about to speak, It offers Its Word in the voice of the creature, as she thinks, It offers Its Thought; and so if she works, if she walks, It offers Its Motion and Its Steps. Therefore My Divine Will is the Bearer of Its Acts in the acts of the creature. This is the reason for Its Incessant Love, Its Untiring Attentions, because It wants to form all Its Life, for as much as it is possible for a creature. It wants to find in her Its Sanctity, Its Heartbeat, Its Breath, Its Word, and so on. And how can the Divine Will find it if she does not give, and It offer, it continuously? Therefore such identification passes between the Divine Will and the creature who wants to Live in It, that they render themselves inseparable from one another, nor would My Volition tolerate the least separation in one who lends herself to let It form Its Life. So be attentive, and let your flight be continuous in My Divine Will.”

Fiat!!!

**May 14, 1933**

***Little place of Love that the soul has in her Creator, and little place that God has in the soul. How Sanctity is formed by degrees of Love. Seed that Jesus casts; how first He does the Deeds, and then the Words.***

I felt all immersed in the Supreme Fiat, and repeating my round in It, as I united myself to Its Acts, so I felt Its waves of Love come, that pouring themselves over me, brought me the Love of my Creator. O! how happy I felt feeling myself Loved by God, I believe that there is no greater happiness, neither in Heaven, nor on earth, than that the creature occupies a place in the bosom of the Celestial Father, who makes His Waves of Love rise in order to Love her.

But while I felt under these waves, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, to go around in Our Acts that We have done, as much in Creation as in Redemption, for Love of the creatures, makes New Love rise from within Our Divine Being, and invests she who unites herself with Our Divine Acts. She, by uniting herself with Our Works, prepares the little place for where to receive Our waves of Love. And as she receives them, she also Loves Us with New Love, and forms her waves of Love for her Creator, in a way that she has her little place of Love in Our Divine Being, and We have Our Place in the creature.

“You must know that True Sanctity is formed by the degrees of Love with which you have been Loved by God, and this Love the creature then takes possession of when she loves. When she receives His Divine Love and she loves, God disposes Himself to Love her with even more New Love. To be Loved by God with

New Love is the Greatest Act that God does toward the creature. And all the Sanctity, the Glory, is formed however many times she has been Loved by God, and however many times she has Loved Him. Therefore you must know that Our Supreme Being Loves everyone, and always in a Universal and general Way. To this is added a Special and direct Love toward the one who, loving Us, gives Us her love. So, if the creature has been Loved by God with Special Love one time, three, ten, a hundred, according to the number, she acquires so many degrees of Sanctity, and therefore of Glory.

“See, therefore, going around in My Will, uniting yourself to Its Acts, calls Us to Love you with Special and New Love, and God calls you in order to make Himself Loved with your New and Special Love, and God Himself will be your witness who will say to all, to Heaven and to earth: ‘It is true, I have Loved, but she has Loved Me.’ I can say that My Love called hers, and hers called Mine, to Love each other. Therefore one who Lives in Our Will places Our Love in safety, nor do We have the Sorrow that there can be rejection. Rather as a sign that she has received It, she responds to Us by giving Us her Love.”

So I was thinking about the Divine Will, and a thousand thoughts crowded in my mind of doubts, of anxieties, of certainties, of sighs, of wanting the Divine Will as Primary Life of my life. I wanted Its Sweet Empire inside and outside of me.

Now, while I did this, always Lovable Jesus added: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that when I manifest a Good, a Truth, it is the most certain sign that I want to give that Good or the Gift of one of My Truths, as property of the creature. If this could not be, I would deceive her, I would mislead her, I would make her lose time with a thousand useless desires, without the possession of the Good that I have made known to her. I do not know how to deceive anyone, nor do useless things.

“Rather, first I decide to give that Good, and then I manifest the nature of that Good. And while I manifest It, already I place the seed in the depth of the soul so that she starts to feel the beginning of the New Life of the Good that I have made known to her. And the succession of My Manifestations that I made known to her serves to make the seed germinate, to bedew it, and to water it in order to form the Complete Life of the Gift that I want to give her. And the sign that the soul has accepted and welcomed the New Life of the Gift that I want to give her, is that I continue to manifest the different Qualities, the Beautiful Prerogatives, the Immense Value that My Gift possesses. And after I am certain that she already possesses the whole Complete Life of the Gift that I want to give her, then I let her know My aims, the Labor that I have done in her, and the Gift that she already possesses.

“My Wisdom is Infinite, My Industries of Love are Innumerable. First I do the deeds, and then the words, that serve to teach the creature how to receive, conserve, and make use of the Good that I have given her and made known to her. To give a good without making it known is as if one would want to give food to the dead, and I have never had anything to do with the dead, but with the living. To make It known and to not give It would be a joke, nor would it be a way of Our Divine Nature. Therefore if I have Manifested to you so many Truths about My Divine Will, it is because I want to give you the Gift of Its Operating Life in you. If this could not be, I would never have told you so much. My Speaking alone is Messenger and Bearer and Depositary of the Great Gift of My Divine Will, not only to you, but to the whole entire world. Therefore be attentive so that My Seed is reduced to dust in you, even to changing into your nature, and then you will feel with deeds the Good of My Will Reigning of in your soul.

“Indeed, did I not do so with My Celestial Mother? First I formed Her, I prepared Her, I endowed Her. I prepared the place, extended My Heaven in the depth of Her Soul, I made Her know so many things, and as She knew them, so it was made a Gift. I could say, Mother and Son, We first did the Deeds. When nothing lacked to My Sanctity, to My Divine Decency, to the New Heaven that came to inhabit the earth, then I manifested the Secret to Her, that I had already elected Her for My Mother. And as I manifested the Secret, so She felt Herself Mother of Her Creator.

“See, therefore, the necessity of Manifesting what I want to make of the creature, so that God and the creature want the same thing, because My own Incarnation did not happen before, but in the act itself of when She knew that I already wanted Her for My Mother, and She accepted to be it. Therefore great attention is needed when I make known a Good that I want to make of the creature. She does not know My aims, where they end; I do not make everything known at the beginning, but I go little by little, Manifesting and Operating in order to reach the point where I want. And if she is not attentive, and does not follow Me, she can be left

halfway on the way, and I will have the Sorrow of not being able to give My Gifts, and of not being able to Complete My Designs.”

Fiat!!!

**May 25, 1933**

***How the Divine Will is Permanent Miracle. One who Lives in It is the Bearer of the Divine Works and her fields are Creation and Redemption.***

I am always surrounded by the Supreme Fiat, Its sweet Empire, Its Powerful Attractions, Its Kiss of Light, with which It encounters all my acts in order to deposit Itself in them and enclose Itself within so as to form Its Life, is the sweetest Enchantment to my little soul. And between marvel and amazement I exclaim: “O! Divine Will, how much You Love me, even to abasing Yourself in my little act, in order to enclose Your Operating Life there.”

But while my mind was lost in It, my sweet Jesus, who also enjoyed the charm, the admirable Ways of His Volition, all Tenderness and Goodness told me: “Dearest daughter of My Divine Will, My Divine Volition is by Itself a continuous Miracle. To descend into the baseness of the act of the creature in order to form Its Act, Its Life, there, is the Greatest of Miracles that has been given to no one to be able to do. Its Investing Virtue penetrates everywhere, with Its Kiss of Light It enraptures the act of the creature, It moves it, It Transforms it, It conforms it, and with Its Miraculous Virtue It forms there Its Act in that act of the creature, and without destroying that of the creature. Rather It makes use of it as space so as to implant Its Act there, and it serves as void for It, as to form Its Life there, so much so that from the outside one sees the human act, from the inside one sees the Marvels, the Sanctity, the Great Miracle of the Divine Act.

“Therefore, one who does My Will and Lives in It, does not need to do miracles. She Lives under the rain of the Miracles of My Volition, and she possesses in herself the Fount, the Source, that Transforms the creature into the Miraculous Virtue of My Divine Will in a way that one sees in her the Miracle of Invincible Patience, the Miracle of Perennial Love toward God, the Miracle of continuous Prayer without ever tiring. And if they see pains, they are Miracles of Conquests, of Triumphs, of Glory that she encloses in her pains. For one who Lives in My Will, It wants to give to the soul the Miracle of Divine Heroism, and in the pains It places the Infinite weight and value; it places the Imprint, the Seal of the Pains of your Jesus.

“You must know, My daughter, that so much is Our Love toward one who Lives in the Divine Will, that We make her the Gift of everything that We did in Creation and Redemption, and she makes hers everything that is Ours, and since it is hers and Ours, as a thing connatural in her acts. And she seeks the Divine Will: now she finds herself in the sky, in the sun, in the sea, and so forth. She feels in herself all the Sanctity of Our Works, that are also hers, and feeling identified with them, she comprehends what it means to have a sky always extended, a sun that always gives light, a sea that always murmurs, a wind that with its breezes brings to everyone the caresses of her Creator. And she feels herself sky, stars, sun, sea, wind, and O! how she Loves Us. And with the enrapturing Strength of her Love, that is Our Love, she comes to deposit everything before Our Divine Throne. And O! how We feel Ourselves enraptured by her notes and currents of Love that she makes Us.

“We can say that if We have this creature on earth, We have her in order to let her be Bearer of Our Works; We dispersed them in Creation, and it seems that she collects them for Us in order to come to Us to say: ‘How much You have Loved me,’ and how much she Loves Us. But she is more beautiful when she passes into the Kingdom of My Acts of Redemption. With how much Love she passes from one Act to another, as she kisses them, embraces them, adores them, thanks them, encloses them in her heart, and all Love she tells Me: ‘Jesus, Your Life on earth ended; Your Works, Your Words, Your Pains, remained. Now touch me to continue Your Life, therefore everything that You Yourself did would serve my life, otherwise I cannot form another Jesus of myself. If You do not give me everything, I can neither form, nor continue, Your Life on earth.’

“And I all Love say to her: ‘My daughter, everything is yours, take from Me what you want, rather, however much more you take, so much more I will be content and so much more I will Love you.’ But the most Beautiful thing of this happy creature is that while she wants everything, she takes everything. She feels that she can not contain what she has received, so she comes to her Jesus, she gives Me everything, she pours herself into Me, even her littleness, her little volition, and O! how content I am by it. I can say that they are

continuous Exchanges of Life that we make, I to her, and she to Me. So much is the Strength of the Union of one who Lives in Our Will, between her and Us, that We can neither place her aside from Us in all Our Works, nor can she place herself aside.

“If this could be, it would happen as if one would want to divide the light of the sun in two, that which is impossible, dividing the unity of its light. And if one would want to try to divide it, she would remain scorned, and with the strength of its unity the light would laugh at her. Or yet, to split the sky, to separate the strength of the wind, the unity of the air, are all impossible things, because all their life, the strength that they possess, remains in the unity. In such conditions one finds one who Lives in Our Will. All her strength, her value, her beauty, her sanctity, remains in the unique and united Strength with her Creator. Therefore be attentive, and let your life be in Us, with Us, and with Our Works.”

Fiat!!!

**May 28, 1933**

***Precipice, doors and living hell of the human volition. Doors, Stairs, and Living Paradise of the Divine Will. Necessity of Its Knowledges; Royalty that one acquires. The daughter of the Great King.***

My poor mind many times struggles between the Infinite Beauty, Power, Value and Innumerable Prerogatives of the Eternal Volition, and the precipices, ugliness and evils of the human volition. My God, what contrast, that if all would be able to see it, they would give their lives rather than do their own will.

And while I felt all trembling for the grave evils in which my will could make me fall, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, Courage, it is necessary that you know where one can reach by holding My Divine Will as Life, and into what abyss one falls who lets himself be dominated by his own volition. Rather, every evil that I make known to you about it, is a door that I make you close to the human will, and a guard that I give you, so that if you would want to enter again and descend into the precipice of the human volition, the guard repels you and keeps the door closed to you.

“And every time I arrive at making you know other evils of the human volition, they are nothing other than defense and guards that I add, so that they would not let you descend into the depth of its abyss. Therefore you must know that every evil of the human will is nothing other than so many distinct doors that she possesses in order to descend into the kingdom of evils, of vices, of bloodcurdling terrors of the living hell, even to rendering herself nauseating, unbearable to God and to herself. And I, by making its evils known, I do nothing other than wall up the doors and place My Seal and say: ‘This door can not open anymore.’

“Now, as the human will has its doors, its stairs, in order to descend into the abyss of evils, not in order to ascend, so My Divine Will has Its doors, Its stairs, in order to Ascend to Its Heavens, to Its Immense Goods, and It forms the Living Paradise of the one who possesses It. And every Knowledge that regards It is one door that is opened, it is a stair that is formed, it is a way that opens before you that you must cross in order to possess with deeds what you have known. See, therefore, the Great Good of the so many Knowledges that I have manifested to you. They are so many Doors that make the entrance into Its Kingdom easy for you. And at every door I have placed an Angel as Guardian so that he would give you a hand and conduct you safely into the Regions of the Divine Will.

“Every Knowledge is an Invitation and a Divine Strength that It cedes to you, and makes you feel the extreme need, the absolute necessity, of Living of Divine Will. As It makes Itself known, so It extends Its arms to you in order to take you and conduct you in Its arms into that same Knowledge that It has Manifested to you. It adapts it to your capacity, It molds your soul so that it enters into you as Vital Humor, as Blood, as Air, and it produces in you the Life, the Goods that Its Knowledge possesses. And acting as conductor, more than mother It remains on guard in order to see when Its daughter has absorbed the last drop of the Good that It has made known to her, in order to again open Its Bosom to her. And pouring Itself into Its daughter, and making her know other Values, other Effects, that the Life of My Volition contains, then It repeats Its Labor, because It wants to see in her the Value of Its Life, the Effects, the Substance of Its Goods.

“Now, the Knowledges about My Divine Will instruct the human volition, and she acquires Science and Reason, that it is not only Justice to let It Reign and Dominate as Primary Life in her soul, but it is the Greatest Good, Honor and Great Glory that she can receive, that this Holy Volition, by Dominating, arrives at giving her the state of Divine Royalty. Because she feels herself daughter of the Great King, the Royalty is also therefore



her property. When the creature has arrived at comprehending all this by way of Knowledges and Lessons that My Divine Volition has made to her, everything is done. My Will has Conquered the human volition, and the human volition has Conquered the Divine Will. The Knowledges about It are so very necessary, because they serve to dry up the bad humors and substitute them with the Holy humors. They are as sun that darts the human volition, and they communicate Its Life, Its Sanctity, and the ardent desire to possess the Good that one knows.

Therefore, be attentive to listen to Its Lessons and correspond to such a Good.”

Fiat!!!

**June 4, 1933**

***How one who Lives in the Divine Will receives the Creative Strength of the continuous Creation. Harmony with the Divine Will.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I am just newly born, and I feel the need of remaining in Its arms in order to drink in large sips the milk of Its Truths so as to receive the waves of Its Light, the sweet refreshment of Its Heat. I feel that the Divine Volition also wants to keep me in Its arms, clasped to Its Bosom of Light in order to be able to infuse in me the continuous Act of Its Operating Life in me, because life means having acts that never cease, otherwise it could not be called life. Therefore, if I did not want to remain in Its arms in order to receive these continuous Reflections of Its Life, or It did not want to hold me, I would not be able to form Its Life in me so that the word ‘Life’ would be reduced to words, or else into a painted picture, but not a reality. My Jesus, O please! do not permit this, and may it be that You form the reality of Its Life in my soul.

But while I sought to remain in the arms of the Divine Will, my Sovereign Jesus, visiting my littleness, told me: “Daughter of My Heart, you have reason that you feel the extreme need of remaining in the arms of the Divine Will, because remaining in Its arms means placing oneself at Its Disposal and committing It to forming Its Life in the creature. If one does not place himself in Its arms, one places himself at a long distance, and Life is not formed from afar, but from near, rather, identified with the same Life that one wants to receive. No mother conceives her baby from afar, but within her own womb. No seed germinates and forms its plant, if it is not identified and hidden under the earth. In the same way, to say that ‘I want to form the Life of the Divine Will in me,’ and not be identified in Its arms, in harmony with It, in order to Live of Its same Omnipotent Breath, is impossible.

“You must know that Our Supreme Being uses the same Creative Power that It used in the Creation; It continues to use It in the acts that the creature does in the Divine Will. Every act that she does in It undergoes a New Creation, and My Fiat, in virtue of Its Creative Power, remains Conceived in the act of the creature. A continuous alternation occurs: she lends the act, and My Divine Will Creates and Conceives Itself in her act, and while It is Conceived, It forms Its Life and makes it grow with the nourishment of Its Light and of Its Love. The Heavens are amazed, and so much is the marvel, that they are struck mute before one single act of the creature that contains within itself the Creative Strength of the Conception of the Divine Fiat. And since she, by remaining in Its arms, places herself at Our Disposal, so with keeping her in Our Arms We place Ourselves at her disposal. And she gives Us her sweet pledge in order to make of her what We want, such that her life, her acts, are so many pledges that she gives Us, and We, keeping her pledges, feel Ourselves secure to be able to put forth Our Creative Virtue, and Operate as God in the act of the creature. You must know that when Our Will works, as much in Ourselves as in the human act, It never sets aside Its Creative Virtue, nor can It set it aside, because It possesses it by nature, therefore Its Doing is always Creation. So one who Lives in Our Will, undergoes Its Creating Act in her acts, and O! how many Marvels occur. Therefore, be attentive and reverent and grateful; receive in yourself, in your acts, this Creating Virtue that wants to do Great Things, not little, and only those Worthy of Our Adorable Will.”

Fiat!!!

**June 15, 1933**

***The intention forms the life of the action, it forms the veil to hide the Divine Action. The hidden Actor.***

My poor mind is always occupied by the Divine Fiat that not only wants to make Itself Life, but also nourishment, because it is not enough to have life without having enough to eat, one would die of hunger. This

is why very often He gives me the Predilect and Celestial nourishment of some other Truths that regard His Volition, because I feel myself dying of hunger.

And My Lovable Jesus, because He Himself wants and gives me this hunger, in visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, your desire to be nourished by My Nourishing Word wounds My Heart, and I, wounded, run to you in order to give you My Divine Nourishment that only I can give you. My Word is Life, and forms the Divine Life in you. It is Light, and Illuminates you, and the Illuminating Virtue remains in you that always gives you Light. It is Fire, and it makes the Heat rise in you. It is Food, and it Nourishes you. Now you must know that I do not look at the external action of the creature, but at the intention that forms the life of the action. The intention is as the soul of the action; the action is as the veil of the intention. It happens like the soul to the body, that it is not the body that thinks, that speaks, that palpitates, that works and that walks, but the soul that gives life to the thought, to the word, to the motion, so that the body is the veil of the soul, that while it covers the soul and acts as bearer for it, yet the vital part, the action, the step, is of the soul. Such is the intention, true life of the actions.

“Now, if you call My Divine Will as Life of your mind, as Heartbeat of your heart, as Action of your hands, and so forth, you will form the Life of the Intelligence of My Will in your mind, the Life of Its Actions in your hands, Its Divine Step in your feet, in a way that everything that you do will serve as veil for the Divine Life that you have formed in the interior of your acts with your intention. But what is this intention? It is your will that, appealing to Mine, empties itself and forms the void in one’s act in order to give the place of action to My Will. And acting as veil, it hides even in the most ordinary and natural actions, the Extraordinary Action of a God, such that from the outside common actions are seen, but if one removes the veil of the human volition, one finds the Operating Virtue of the Divine Action enclosed. And this forms the Sanctity of the creature, not the diversity of actions, not the works that make noise, no, but common life, the necessary actions of life, of which the creature cannot do without. They are all veils that can hide Our Will, and make itself field where God abases Himself in order to act as hidden Actor of His Divine Actions. And as the body veils the soul, so the will veils God; it hides Him and by means of her ordinary actions forms the chain of the Extraordinary Actions of God in her soul. Therefore be attentive, call My Will in everything you do, and It will never deny you Its Act, in order to form in you, for as much as it is possible for a creature, the Fullness of Its Sanctity.”

Fiat!!!

**June 25, 1933**

***If the Divine Will Reigns, God seeks Himself and finds Himself in the creature; she seeks herself in God, and finds herself in His Divine Center.***

I felt my poor and little intelligence as crowded by so many thoughts that regarded the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: “And why does Jesus have so much interest He insists, He yearns, He prays and wants that one pray that His Divine Will come to Reign? It is true that for the creature it will be the greatest acquisition, to have in one’s power an Immense Volition, a Power that is never exhausted, a Love that always burns, a Light that never extinguishes, a Sanctity that gives of the incredible and always grows. One can say nothing else remains for her to desire, or to possess, because she possesses everything. But for God, what can be His gain, His Glory, His Honor?”

So while I thought this and other things, my Sovereign Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My daughter, dearest daughter of My Will, the reason, the cause, the purpose why I yearn so much that My Divine Will take Its place, Its Dominion, and act as Sovereign in the creature, is that Our Supreme Being goes in search of finding Itself in the human littleness. Think well what it means: a God who goes in search of Himself. But where? Perhaps in the extension of the Heavens? No. In the expansiveness of light that occupies the whole earth? No. Perhaps in the multiplicity of the waters of the sea? No. But in the little human heart. We want to hide Our Immensity, Our Power, Our Wisdom, and all Our Divine Being in the creature. Hiding Ourselves in the great things is not so great, but in the little things We display even more in Love, Power, etc. And since We can do all, and do all, it delights Us even more, and We take more enjoyment in hiding Ourselves in the human littleness, rather than in the great things.

“And if We do not find Our Will in her, We are not able to search for Ourselves, nor find Ourselves, in her. We would lack the place for where to put all Our Divine Attributes, they would feel powerless to hide Our

Divine Life where there is not Our Will. See, then, the reason why We want, We yearn, and why the creature yearns and prays, that she Lives of Divine Volition; it is because We go in search of Ourselves in her, and We want to find Ourselves as in Our own Center. And does it seem little to you the Great Gain that We make, the Glory, the Honor that We receive, that the little human heart hides Our Will and Our very Life in order to give Us Double Love, Double Power, Wisdom, Goodness, in order to place itself in competition with Ourselves? If you do not comprehend this, it means that you are still blind to the Interminable Ways of My Divine Will.

“Now if We, by wanting that Our Fiat Reign in creatures, seek and find Ourselves in her, the creature, by wanting It, seeks herself in God, and she finds herself in Him. See, therefore, what exchange, what labor on both parts, what stratagems and Loving Genius—God who continuously seeks Himself in the creature. But where does He find Himself? In the center of her, such that He seeks and re-seeks Himself, He calls and re-calls, where His same Love calls Him, where His same Life resides. The creature imitates her God, she goes around, and goes around again, she seeks and she re-seeks, she calls and re-calls, but where does she find herself? In the Divine Center. This says Exchange of Life between the one and the other, the same Will that Dominates the creature and God, the same Love with which they are animated. So there is nothing to marvel at, what one does, the other does. And only Our Will knows how to do these Prodigies. Without It everything is sterile, everything is blocked on the part of God and on the part of creatures; We feel that We are Prisoners of Ourselves, and she feels herself imprisoned by her human will, without escape and all blocked in herself, and without Divine Life. So with all this, is it not therefore Just that We want nothing other than that Our Will Dominate and Reign?”

Fiat!!!

**June 29, 1933**

*How in the Divine Will there are no stops, making one Repeater of Our Life. Commitment that becomes entrusted to her. How God adapts Himself to the human littleness.*

My flight in the Divine Volition continues, I feel that if it could not continue, the Life to Live, the nourishment to satisfy my hunger, the Light in order to see, the feet in order to walk, would be lacking to me. Alas! I would remain immobilized, wrapped in a profound night. I would lose my way, and would remain halfway on the way. My God, my Jesus, Holy Mama, free me, and when You see me in danger of stopping, come to my help, give me a hand so that I do not stop, or else bring me to Heaven, where there are no dangers of these stops, and I can boast by saying: “I have never stopped, and therefore I have never lacked either food, or Light, or He who, while He conducted me, with His sweet speech He instructed me and enraptured me.”

But while my mind was all plunged in the Divine Will, my Wise Teacher Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, one who Lives in My Divine Will feels the need of never interrupting her walk, nor is there danger of her stopping, neither on earth, nor in Heaven, because being Eternal, Its ways and Its steps are Interminable, and one who Lives in It receives as nature the Good of being able to always walk. Stopping oneself in My Will would be to make Our Divine Life lack an Act of Life that It forms in her soul, because you must know that one who Lives in My Divine Will arrives at so much, and can do so much, even to repeating Our Divine Life. Our Fiat gives everything necessary to the creature who Lives in It, who, with her acts, makes herself Repeater of the same Life of God. And if you knew what it means to repeat Our Life, the Glory, the Honor, the Love that she gives Us, the Good that she makes descend on all generations—what she does is Incalculable, and only Our Will has this Power of making this Prodigy so Great, that to no one is it given to make themselves Repeater of Our same Divine Life in the creature.”

So I, in hearing this, said: “My Love, what are You saying? How can one ever reach to so much? It seems to me that it gives of the incredible.”

And Jesus, interrupting my say, added: “My daughter, do not marvel, everything is possible for My Will, even Repeating Our Life. You must know that Our Supreme Being has, in virtue of Its Nature, the ability to repeat however many times It wants, as indeed We repeat Our Divine Life all entire for each individual, for every created thing, everywhere, in every place, and all over. Our Immensity brings Us, Our Power forms Us, and Our One Life that We possess repeats, Bilocates, multiplies so many Divine Lives of Ours, such that only one who does not want them does not take them. Otherwise, when one says: ‘Where is God?’—‘In Heaven, on earth and all over.’ it would reduce into words, but not with deeds.

“Now one who Lives in Our Will, with her acts makes herself Cooperator of Our Life that continually repeats Itself for Love of the creatures, and therefore We feel Ourselves repeated by her littleness. And O! the Contentment, the Happiness that We feel. And since Our Love finds its outlet, its Exchange, in feeling its own Life repeated by Its beloved creature, then in the emphasis of the Love and of the Indescribable Joy that We feel, We say: ‘We have given her everything, and she has given Us everything. Nor could she give Us more, because We feel that she brings Us Our Immensity everywhere, she appears from all sides, there is no point where she does not make herself felt, and O! how sweet and welcome it is to hear everywhere in Our Life that she possesses: ‘I Love You, I adore You, I thank You, I bless You.’ In fact, the task We entrust to one who Lives in Our Volition, is to repeat Our same Divine Life. Therefore be attentive and let your walk be continuous.”

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my always Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, if you knew the sweet and welcome surprises that the creature makes Us in Our Will. She is tiny, and finding herself in Our Fiat she finds herself surrounded by an Immensity that has no end, by a Power that has no limits, by a Love that not only envelopes her completely, but she feels that she herself is nothing other than Love. Our Beauty Invests her and she remains enraptured. In fact, the tiny one moves her little foot and she looks at the Immensity that surrounds her, and while she moves her step, she wants to take who knows how much of Our Immensity, except she can not reach it, such that she takes but a few drops of Our Power, Our Love and Beauty. But although drops, yet they are enough to fill her so much, even to overflowing outside, even to forming around her little rivers of Our Love, of Our Power, and of Our Beauty, and the tiny one becomes entangled, tired, because she wants to take more of It, but she can not because she lacks the space for where to be able to enclose what she wants to take. And Our Supreme Being lets her do it; rather, We enjoy her efforts and her entanglements. We delight Ourselves, We smile at her, and the tiny one looks at Us to ask for help from Us because she feels the need to extend herself more in Our Immensity, Power, and Love. But do you know why? She wants to give Us more; she wants the contentment that she wants to tell Us: ‘My efforts, my entanglements are because I want to tell You that I Love You even more. O! if I could possess all Your Love, how content I would be in order to be able to tell you “I Love You as much as You Loved me.””

“This tiny one with her efforts, with her entanglements, with her say, wounds Us, enraptures Us, and enchains Us. And then do you know what We do? We take the tiny one and We adapt Ourselves to her. With a Prodigy of Our Omnipotence We make Our Immensity, Our Power, Sanctity, Love, Beauty, and Goodness flow in a way that Our Divine Being remains inside and outside of her, inseparable from her, and she sees that everything is hers. And the tiny one in her emphasis of Love tells Us: ‘How Content and Happy I am, I can tell You that Your Immensity is Yours and mine, and I Love You with Immense Love, with Powerful Love. My Love does not lack anything, neither Your Sanctity, nor Your Goodness, nor Your Beauty that Enraptures, Conquers and obtains all.’ Not to content the human littleness in Our Will is impossible for Us. And since because of her littleness she cannot adapt herself to Us, God adapts Himself to her, and it is easy for Us because there are no elements extraneous to Us, but everything is Ours. At the most she will be little, but this says nothing; more will be Our Care of making her as Beautiful as We can.

“On the other hand, one who does not Live in Our Divine Will, in the human littleness there are so many elements extraneous from Us: will, desires, affections, thoughts, that are not Ours, and one can say that she must adapt herself to Us by removing what is not Ours, otherwise she will not be able to comprehend Our Will, much less be able to ascend and enter into Its Celestial Spheres, and therefore she will remain empty of God, full of miseries in the constraints of the human life. How many lives will find themselves without the growth of Divine Life because they have not done My Will, nor are they occupied with comprehending what it means to Live of It and the Great Good that they can receive. Therefore they will be as so many rather ignorant ones, and illiterate of their Creator.”

Fiat!!!

**July 8, 1933**

*Every act done in the Divine Will is a Link of Union, Bond of Stability, Perennial Fecundity. What one Complete Act of Divine Will means.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I am always little and I have need of My Eternal Mama, that is the Divine Will, that always carries me in Its arms, that uses all the care over me, defends me, assists me, nurtures me, and with Its Sweet Empire keeps my human volition repressed. I live, but without life, receiving through Its Acts the attitude of the Supreme Will. But while I rested in Its arms, I felt Ancient Delights and the Rest of the Celestial Fatherland.

And my Sovereign Jesus, making His brief little visit to me, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, how content I am to find you in the arms of My Divine Will. I am secure, and you also, when you are in Its arms. And while you rest, It Labors on your account, and Its Labors are Divine and of Infinite Value. And, in seeing you possessor of Its Labors, I rejoice and I celebrate, saying: 'O! how rich My daughter is.' You must know that every Act of Divine Will that the creature undergoes and voluntarily lends herself to receiving, is one Link of Union that she forms and acquires with her Creator. One can say that this Link encloses God and the soul within; it joins them together, it makes them Live with one single Life and forms the Inseparability of the one and the other, such that for however many Acts of My Will, so many Links, in a way that one sees a long chain in which the two parties remain Linked and joined together. And not only is she Linked, but she is Bond of Divine Stability and Immutability, that the creature is not subject to changing anymore, such that she feels herself firm and stable in the Bosom of her Celestial Father. In fact, one can say with all security: 'My sojourn is in God. I neither know nor recognize anything other than My Creator.'

"Now this Link of Union and this Bond of Stability produces Perennial Fecundity. With this Fecundity the creature continuously generates Love, Goodness, Fortitude, Grace, Patience, Sanctity, all the Divine Virtues that posses the Bilocating Virtue in a way that while the creature possesses them, she can Bilocate them, giving them to whomever she wants, and to whomever wants them. On the other hand, one who does not let My Divine Will Operate, her acts are as broken links that do not have the virtue of connecting God and the creature, and since they are broken, they flee from inside of her, and therefore they can form neither Bond of Stability nor Fecundity, but only sterile acts that do not produce the generation of Good."

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will, but I thought to myself: "Yet how does one fulfill a Complete Act of Divine Volition, and what does it mean?"

And my beloved Jesus, always Good with this rather ignorant one, added: "My daughter, how does one fulfill a Complete Act of Divine Volition? You must know that in order to form this Complete Act, the Power of My Will is needed. The creature by herself can not do it, because it happens that My Will Invests the human littleness, and the human lends itself to letting itself be Invested, making itself a prey of the Other. Now in this Investment the Power of My Fiat empties the creature of everything that does not pertain to It, and fills her even to the brim with the Divine Being, in a way that she feels in herself the Fullness of the Life of her Creator. There is no particle, even the littlest, that does not remain filled in a way that she feels the Divine Life flow as in torrents in all her being, such that she feels in herself the Fullness and Totality of the Supreme Being, for as much as it is possible for a creature. So having in herself this Fullness and Totality, she has neither anything to add nor to remove from her act, because from all sides she possesses God, Who does not know how to do incomplete acts. And possessing Him, the creature places herself in the Divine Conditions of not being able to do anything other then Complete Acts. See, therefore, what it means, and how one can do a Complete Act; one must possess God with all Fullness, and God Operates in her act. These Complete Acts have such Power that they call the attention of everyone, and the Heavens lower themselves to see what their Creator Operates of Greatness in the act of the creature.

"Now possessing this Fullness and Divine Totality, it happens that everything that she does, coming from a depth that possesses everything and lacks nothing, if she prays her prayer possesses the Fullness of the Divine Value, her virtues are Complete and nourished by the Life that she possesses, such that if she wants to give her acts either to God as homage, or to creatures as help, God Himself will give it in her acts. Imagine yourself what will be the Great Good that these Complete Acts in my Volition will produce."

Fiat!!!

**July 30, 1933**

*The one who does the Divine Will forms her dwelling there, that serves as custodian, as defense and as comfort of the Divine Will Itself. Its Knowledges will form Its Life.*

I am always prey of the Divine Volition. I feel Its Palpitating Life in me as Bearer of Goodness, of Speaking Light, that while It is mute It Speaks by Deeds, It Speaks by always Loving me, It Speaks by forming Its Life, It Speaks by making Its Life grow, It Speaks by making Itself felt. O! Blessed Muteness that knows how to convert into Ancient Voices Your Sanctity, Your Love, all Your Being into Operating Voice.

But while my mind was lost in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that one who does My Divine Will forms the Dwelling of My Supreme Volition, and as a Dwelling has no right, nor is it owner to do what it wants and only serves as custodian, as defense, and as comfort for the one who dwells there, so the soul loses her right in the Divine Right. She cedes the rights of command voluntarily to My Divine Will, and remains as custodian, as defense, and as comfort of My Divine Volition, that develops her life as best pleases It.

“Now by doing Mine, the human will not only changes into the Dwelling for Mine, but she will remain an honored Dwelling that My Fiat will decorate with Divine Trimmings. This dwelling of hers will form Its Royal Palace in which the Angels themselves will remain amazed. It will make a display of Its Love, of Its Sanctity, of Its Light, of Its Uncreated Beauty; It will form Its Life and Its Operating Life in the will of the creature. For Us, Operating great things are Rights that We have in Our Nature. Our Power has no limits, It can do everything, It can reach everywhere, and if We do not do many things it is because they do not want them, not because We can not.

“But arming Our Power to render Us Operating in the brief circle of the human will, We can say that We place more Love, more Divine Art, more Power, because We must restrict in her what is Immense in Us. Therefore Our Love displays even more in rendering Us Operating in the creature, and she will feel My Will Dwelling in her, in a way that she will feel Its Divine Life flow everywhere: in her works, in her steps, in her heart, in her mind, even in her voice. She will form so many rooms of her being in order to give the opportunity to My Divine Will of letting It now Speak, now Operate, now walk, now Love, in sum, whatever It wants.”

So I continued to think about the so many Truths that Jesus had told me about His Divine Will. And my beloved Good Jesus added: “My daughter, every life has need of nourishment; not only this, but of material adapted to forming that life. She must have her beginning, her growth. Only in Us do things have no beginning, but in the creature everything has its beginning. Therefore, in order to have the beginning of the Operating Life of My Divine Will in the creature, It must administer the First Material in order to form it. But do you know what these First Materials have been? The first Knowledges and Truths that I have Manifested to you about My Divine Will. They have formed the humor, the heat, and the First Act of Life in order to give beginning to Its<sup>3</sup> Life.

“Now after having formed the beginning of this Life, it was necessary to form It, raise It, and nourish It, such that as My Manifestations on My Will followed, some have served to form It, some to raise It, and some to nourish It. If I had not continued My Speaking about It, It would remain suffocated, or yet, a Life without growth, because It feeds Itself with nothing other than only the Truths and Knowledges that pertain to It. See, therefore, the necessity of My long Speaking about My Fiat; it was necessary in order to make It known to the creature. It was necessary in order to form Its Life, and not let It lack the Divine Nourishment of Its own Truths, that alone can serve in order to nourish It, because outside of the creature My Will has no need of anything or anyone. By Itself, in Its Nature, It is Life, food, nourishment, and everything. On the other hand, wanting the creature’s cooperating part, by way of Knowledges and Truths that pertain to It, It forms Its Life more or less according to what she knows. And these Knowledges form an Indissoluble Marriage between the one and the other; the Substance, the heat, the growth, the food of the Life of My Will in the creature. This is why I returned to My Speaking, because it serves My Will in you, and in order for you to make It more known, Loved and appreciated by yourself.

“Therefore, when creatures will hear that My long Speaking, My almost continuous Visits, My so many Graces, will serve to form the Life of My Divine Will in you, they will no longer marvel about the ways that I

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<sup>3</sup> The operating life of the Divine Will in the creature  
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have had, about the Graces that I have made, about the so many Truths that I have said. It was Life that had to be formed, and Life has need of continuous acts. What life can say that it does not have need of continuous acts? Not one. Works do not have need of continuous acts, but life needs them: the breath, the heartbeat, the continuous motion; every day a food that sustains her, a garment that covers her, a dwelling that keeps her secure. See, therefore, how everything I that have done and will do was necessary for Me in order to form this Life of My Divine Will, and was necessary for you in order to receive It and possess It, and to not let It lack anything that is befitting of a Divine Life.

“When I act, I act with Divine Wisdom, Order, and Harmony. Could one say to you that this Life of My Divine Will needs to be formed in you without making It known to you, without giving you the Divine Materials in order to form It, and the continuous food in order to make It grow? I do not know how to do these things. If I say that I want something, I must give everything that is necessary, and in a Super-Abundant Way, in order that the creature would be able to do what I want. And since creatures do not know My Way of acting, they marvel, they doubt it, and certain ones reach to condemning My Work and the creature who I have the aim of completing My great Designs that will help the whole entire world, because the Life of My Divine Will Operating in the creature is not subject to either dying, or ending, but It will have Its Perpetuation in the midst of the human generations. Therefore let Me do, and always continue you flight in My Divine Will.”

Fiat!!!

**August 6, 1933**

***How the Celestial Queen grew together with the Divine Will, and how She possessed the Speaking Sun. Joys of God in the Creation of Man; power that He gave him.***

I am always in the arms of the Divine Fiat that now stops me in one of Its Works, and now in another; it seems that It wants to make me comprehend well what It as done for our Love. Therefore, while I went around in Its Works It stopped me in the Act of the Conception of the Virgin. Since the Divine Will had Its Prime Place, and grew and diffused Itself in those little members, so the little tiny Queen Herself grew; both of them grew together. What happy growth, what great Prodigy: The Divine Will abasing Itself to enclose Itself in the littleness of the Holy Virgin in order to grow together.

But while I remained amazed, my dear Divine Teacher, surprising me, told me: “My good daughter, to make the Celestial Queen Live in the Divine Fiat was the Greatest, most Heroic, most Intense Act of Love that Our Supreme Being did. And for however much Our Goods are Immense and Innumerable, to give Our Will to Live in Her, We could not give Her any more, nor add anything else, because with It We gave Her everything, and She formed in Herself the Fount and the Source of all the Divine Goods, for as much as it is possible for a creature.

“Now as the Sovereign Tiny One grew, by growing together with Our Will so She formed in Her soul, in Her Heart, in Her works and steps, so many Speaking Suns, that with voices of Light and of Irresistible Love, Spoke to Us. They Spoke to Us so much; they Spoke to Us of Love, they Spoke to Us of Our Divine Being Itself, they Spoke to Us of mankind. Her steps Spoke to Us. Her little hands. The heartbeats of Her Heart that, with voices of Light, reached even into Our Divine Bosom and Spoke even within Us. Her Speaking never ceased. Since Our Volition Lived in the Celestial Queen, She had Its Being all Speaking, that not with human voices, but with Ancient and Divine Voices always had something to say, It never is exhausted. Even more, because the Divine Fiat is Word, and Operating Word, Creating Word, how could Her Speaking cease if She had It in Her Power? Therefore, Her Speaking held Us besieged, enraptured, surrounded on all sides, occupied, in a way that She rendered Herself Irresistible and Invincible, so as to give Her what She wanted. Her Word was Powerful, and made Our Power cede. She was Gentle and Sweet, and made Our Justice yield. She was Light, and imposed Herself over Our Supreme Being, over Our Love, over Our Goodness. In sum, there was nothing of Ours that did not sweetly yield to the Powerful Voices of this Celestial Creature.”

But while my sweet Jesus said this, He made me see the Celestial Queen, that from within Her Heart a Sun went forth that invaded the whole Celestial Court and the whole earth. And its rays were formed with the most refulgent Light, with Speaking Voices that spoke to God, to the Saints and Angels, to all the creatures of the earth. In fact, my Celestial Mama still possesses Her continuous Speaking, Her Speaking Sun, such that with voices of Speaking Light She Speaks about Her God, and She Loves and Glorifies Him Divinely. She

Speaks to the Saints, and acts as Beatifying Mother and Bearer of Joy to the whole Celestial Court. She Speaks to the earth, and as Mother She makes the road for us in order to conduct us to Heaven.

And my beloved Jesus added: “See, therefore, what it means to Live of Divine Will. One acquires the doing, Speaking, and continuous Love; what goes forth from within My Will has the Operating, Illuminating, and continuous Virtue, and therefore they are Triumphant Acts that Conquer God.”

After this I continued my round in the Acts of the Divine Fiat, and I stopped in the Creation of Man and offered the same Divine Acts that He did in Creating man, as well as those of innocent Adam, in order to impetrate the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

And my highest Good Jesus continued to tell me: “My blessed daughter, as you offer Our Acts in Creating man, and those of innocent Adam, in order to impetrate the Kingdom of My Divine Will, so you have repeated for Us the Joys that We experienced in Creating man, and you have formed New Bonds of Union between the Divine Will and human will. They are Our same Acts that formed the place for where to Create man, and they administered life to him in order to animate him. So Our same Acts will form the way in order to let him re-enter into Our Will. Therefore the offering of Our Acts is armed with Power that makes Us decide to give what the creature asks, even more because they are Bearers of Joys to Us, but so much so that they place Us in feast. And who does not know that in feasts one abounds in giving Gifts never given before?

“Now, you must know that in not one other thing Created by Us did We experience such Joy, as in Creating man. But do you know why? Neither to the sky, nor the sun, nor the stars, nor the wind, and all the rest, did We give the power of being able to give Us Our Heartbeat, Our Life, Our Love; if We gave, We gave Ourselves, but they do not have the power to give Us anything. Therefore the Joy of Receiving, no, it does not exist in the other created things; at the most the Joy of Giving, but not being exchanged, the Joy remains isolated and without company. On the other hand, in Creating man We gave him the Power of giving Us Our Life, Our Eternal Heartbeat that beats and gives Love. It was such Joy of Ours to give this Power to man, to feel Our Heartbeat in him and to give Our Life at his disposal in order for him to be able to Love Us with a Divine Life. In fact, man could make Us Happy and exchange Us with his Joys, and Joys that could be on a par with Ours. Then in seeing Our Life in him, in feeling Our Heartbeat beating in him, We experienced such Joy that We remained ecstatic before a Portent so Great as the Creation of Man. And now offering to Us these Acts of Ours, We feel the Joys and the sweet memory of his Creation being repeated for Us. Therefore repeat your offerings if you want to give Us Joys, and incline Us to giving Our Will Reigning on earth.”

Fiat!!!

**August 13, 1933**

***Delirium and Divine Passion of the Divine Volition in wanting to Live together with the creature. Its New Act and the Divine Painter. What it means to Live in the Supreme Volition.***

I am always returning into the arms of the Divine Will; it seems that It yearns to have me always with Itself in order to give me Its continuous Life, and I yearn for It in order to receive It. Without It, I would feel the earth lacking under my feet, the heartbeat lacking in my heart, and I would suffer a tremendous hunger, without anything else that could give me even one crumb in order to satisfy my hunger. O! Divine Will, let us Live together if You want to make me happy and be able to find in me the Happiness of Your same Life.

But while my mind was lost in the Fiat, my beloved Jesus, making me His brief little visit to, told me: “My blessed daughter, I could say that it is a Delirium, a Divine Passion of My Will, that wants to Live together with the creature, ceding this in order to have the human littleness. But do you know why? You must know that My Divine Volition always has ready a New Act to give to the creature. But if she does not Live together with It, she does not accustom herself to doing her acts united with My Volition in order to form one alone, and It can not give it because first she would not be Worthy to receive it, and second because she would not understand the Value of the Great Gift that she receives, and she would not have the virtue of absorbing it into herself as her own Life.

“By Living together with My Divine Will she acquires New Life, Divine Ways, Celestial Science, penetration of the most Profound Things. In sum, as My Fiat is the Teacher of teachers, it is It who Creates the Highest Sciences, and makes things known not veiled, but as they really are. Therefore, Living together with the creature It does not want to keep her ignorant; It instructs her, It makes her Its Surprises, It recounts to her



Its Divine Story, and this Transforms her and renders her capable of receiving Its New Act that My Volition wants to give her. And in every act that the soul does united with It, she acquires a New Prerogative of Divine Likeness. By Living together with My Volition the soul becomes refined, embellished, and in Our Creative Hands becomes like suitable canvas in the hands of the painter, that however more beautiful, more fine is the canvas, so much more beautiful becomes the image that He wants to paint on that canvas. It seems that his brushes and his colors acquire more art, are more skillful, even more because they make the colors come alive over such a very fine canvas. In fact, because it comes alive, the canvas changes in image and acquires such value as to render itself admired by who knows how many people.

“Now My Will is more than Divine Painter, and It never tires of giving New Beauty, Sanctity and New Science. And It remains waiting for an act done together with It in order to enrich it, in order to make Itself known even more, and to make use of Its Divine Brushes in order to elevate her to such Height and Rare Beauty, as to make her be admired by who knows how many generations, in a way that all will call her Beautiful. And one will feel Happy who has the Good of looking at her, at all the New Acts received by God in virtue of what she has worked in My Volition. They will extol her, and singing her praises they will make her known as the Most Beautiful Work of My Divine Fiat. Its wanting to abase Itself to Living with the creature, Its Divine Delirium, is a sign that It wants to do Great, and Worthy of Its Creative Power, things with her. Therefore Living together with My Fiat is the greatest fortune, and must be the delirium, the vehement passion and ambition of everyone.”

After this I felt inside of me and outside of me the murmuring Sea of the Divine Fiat. O! how sweet, gentle, is Its murmur; It murmurs and It speaks, It murmurs and caresses Its beloved creature, It murmurs and kisses her, and clasping her in Its Arms It tells her: “I Love you, and I ask for Love.”

There is nothing more beautiful, more welcome, than “I Love you” being said by a Volition so Holy; and It asks in exchange the little love of the creature. And I felt this Divine Murmur flow as Life in all my being.

And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, do you want to know what it means to do and Live in My Divine Will? To know where she finds herself, with whom she has something to do, what she can receive, not forgetting the Good that she has received, these are all signs that the soul Lives in My Divine Will, because to say that she Lives in It and does not know where to find the Divine Royal Palace that lends Itself to being her Dwelling, would be to not appreciate It, because things, people, places, when they do not know each other, they do not appreciate each other.

“To say, ‘I Live in the Divine Volition,’ and not know It, is absurd. And if she does not know It, it is not a reality but a way of speaking, while the first thing that My Will does is Reveal Itself, to make Itself known to the one who wants to Live together with It. Therefore knowing where she finds herself, she knows what she has to do with a Volition so Holy that wants everything in order to give her everything. So she places herself in the act of receiving Its Sanctity, Its Light, and she places herself in the act of Living of the Goods of the One whom she Lives together with, because knowing It, she does not feel that she abases herself in her human will any more, more so because it is not hers anymore.

“With this Knowledge the creature acquires the hearing in order to hear It, the voice in order to speak about It, the mind in order to comprehend It, the trust in the Divine Way in order to ask for everything and receive everything. In fact she does not ignore the Goods that she possesses, rather she is all eyes in order to watch over them and thank the One who abased Itself so much to Live with her. Now if someone will read these lines that I have made you write and will not comprehend what was written, and wondering will place in doubt a Truth so Sacrosanct, and where the creature can reach by Living together with My Volition, it is a sign that she does not Live with It. How can she comprehend It if she does not hold in herself this Life so Holy? She has never tasted Its Delights, she has never listened to Its Beautiful Lessons, her palate has never enjoyed this Celestial Food that My Will knows how to give. Therefore, they ignore what My Fiat knows how to do and give; and if they ignore It, how can they comprehend It? When a Good is not known, if they do not feel at least the dispositions of wanting to believe It, it brings blindness to the mind and hardness to the heart, and one can reach even to despising that Good.

“But for the one who knows It and possess It, It forms her Fortune and her Glory, she would give her human life in order to possess the Life of My Fiat and Its Goods that she has known. And knowing It she is all

ears in order to listen to It, she is all eyes in order to look at It, she is all heart in order to love It, she is all tongue in order to speak of It, rather, she would want to have who knows how many tongues in order to say the Good that she knows, the prerogatives of the One whom she possesses as Life, because hers is not enough for her to be able to say everything that she knows. Therefore when I want to give a Good, a Gift, especially the Great Gift of My Will as Life in the creature, the first thing that I do is that of making It known. I do not want to give Light and place it under a bushel as if she would not have It, nor do I want to give My Gifts in order to hide them as though buried in her. What is the use of giving them? And if she does not know them, how could the poor creature correspond to Me, love them and appreciate them? If I give it is because I want that we Live together, and united we enjoy the Good that I have given her. Rather, your Jesus acts as Vigilant Sentinel in order to watch over what I have given to My beloved creature. So to know means to possess, to possess means to know; for one who does not know, the Truths render themselves difficult and without Life. Therefore be attentive and enjoy what your Jesus has given you, and made known to you.”

Fiat!!!

**August 20, 1933**

***How the Divine Majesty is inclined toward the creature when He sees her disposed to doing an Act of His Will. Difference there is between one who Lives in the Divine Will, how she remains kneaded in the Fiat.***

My poor mind continues to cross the Sea of the Fiat. It seems to me that I am always within, but embracing It all is not given to me, I am too little, incapable, and while I walk, O! how much remains for me to walk and to comprehend. All eternity will not be sufficient to cross It completely.

But while my mind was lost in Its Immensity, my beloved Good Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, certainly all Eternity will not be enough for you to cross the Immense Sea of My Volition, even less, therefore, the few hours of your life. It is enough for you to remain within Us in order to render yourself Happy and be all attentive to taking the tiny drops that your little capacity can take, because you must know that so much is Our Contentment when We see Our creature who remains within Our Sea of the Fiat, and who wants to comprehend more and enclose in herself another of Its Knowledges in order to be able to form one more Act of Life of Our Will, that Our Adorable Majesty lowers Itself even into the depth of the creature. And touching her little intelligence with Our Creative Hands, We render her capable; and with Our Power We form the space where she must enclose the New Act of Our Will, because there is no greater Act, that more Glorifies Us and Loves Us, than a Completed Act of Our Will in the creature, so much so that the Heavens abase themselves, all Creation lowers itself, and they adore My Will Completed in the little creature. She herself invades everything, and there is no point where she does not find herself. She calls everything, Heaven and earth, to do Honor to Its Acts completed in the human littleness.”

So I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: “But what difference is there between one who does the Divine Will and one who Lives in It?”

And my Lovable Jesus, all Goodness, added: “My daughter, there is a great difference between the one and the other. One who Lives in My Divine Will possesses Its Life and receives continuous Life from God in order to conserve, nourish and make this Life of My Will grow in the creature. Life she possesses, and Life she receives. On the other hand, one who does My Divine Will receives the Effects of It, and between the Life and the Effects there is such distance that there is no comparison that holds up. Is there not a difference between a life and a work? Life Palpitates, thinks, speaks, loves, walks and repeats as many times as it wants what it possesses as life. On the other hand work, being an effect of life, does not Palpitate, does not think, does not speak, does not love, does not walk, nor is it capable of repeating itself. And it can happen that with time that work itself is consumed, and is not found anymore. How many works done, who knows how many renowned ones, do not exist anymore. Instead, life is not consumed, and if the body is consumed through death, it is for a little while, but the soul does not die, nor can it be consumed even if one wanted it to. See, therefore, what great difference there is between life and the effects that life can produce. The effects are produced according to time, to circumstances, to places; on the other hand life is never interrupted, it always palpitates, and has in its power being able to produce different effects according to the circumstances.

“Now one who Lives in My Will, possessing Its Life, has in her power—and always, not at intervals—Sanctity, Grace, Wisdom, Goodness, everything. And it is Life that she possesses, as much in the soul as in the

body, in a way that all the littlest particles of her being contain the Omnipotent Fiat. And It flows more than blood in all the creature, so much so that if she palpitates, she palpitates Fiat; if she thinks, the Fiat is impressed in her thoughts; if she speaks, she hears My Fiat flowing in her voice, and she speaks of It, if she works, her works are kneaded with My Fiat; and if she walks, her steps say Fiat. It is Life, My daughter, and as Life she must feel It in all her being, nor can she do less than feel It.

“Not so for one who does My Will. In order to feel It she must invoke It, she must pray. But when does she invoke It? In the sorrowful circumstances of life, in the needs, when she sees herself pressed by enemies, almost like those who call the doctor when they are sick, but if they are well the doctor is always a stranger for them. Therefore the Perennial Life of My Divine Volition does not exist in them, and so they are changeable in good, patience, prayer, light. They do not feel It as Life in themselves, and so they do not feel the need of possessing It as their own property. Nor do they love It with True Love, because when acts are not continuous, one does not have dominion over them, nor have them in their own power, so love remains broken. Therefore the difference is great between Life and the Effects. Life makes one feel the need to Live of Divine Will; instead the Effects, no. If they have, they have each other; if they do not have each other, they remain indifferent. So always wanting My Will means that one possesses Its Life.”

Fiat!!!

**September 2, 1933**

***Channels, commerce between Heaven and earth; traffics of the soul who Lives in the Divine Will. Contest of Love between creature and Creator.***

I am always the little atom in the Divine Volition, just newly born, and I feel the extreme need of being nourished and raised in Its Paternal Arms, otherwise the human volition rises in me in order to form its unhappy life. My God, have pity on me and do not permit that I either know or acquire any other life, except that of Your Divine Will. And feeling afflicted, oppressed, for the almost continuous privations of my sweet Jesus that keep me sacrificed on the stake of sorrow that only God is witness to a martyrdom so hard, so I had the fear that my unhappy human volition would make some pull on me.

And my beloved Jesus in order to infuse courage in me, sustaining me in His arms because I could not endure any more, told me: “My blessed daughter, Courage, banish every fear from your heart; this is the weapon that either kills or wounds love and makes you lose familiarity with your Jesus; and I neither know how to remain, nor do I want to remain, without Intimacy with one who wants to Live of My Will. It is as if she was not one single thing with Me. If this were so, I would not be able to say that ‘One is the Will that animates us and forms your life and Mine,’ but I would have to say: ‘You have your will, and I have Mine.’ And I do not want this, because Living in My Volition would not exist in you anymore.

“Rather, I want that in every pain you suffer, be it even My Privation, every thing that you do of all your being, you always call My Will so that all your acts form the channel where It can find the way, the place, for where to enclose Its Goods and make them flow in Abundance. According to the channel that you have prepared, every act that you do can be a channel of Grace, of Light, of Sanctity that you lend to My Will, that will make you Proprietor of the Goods that It encloses in your acts, and It will make them flow for the Good of everyone. See, therefore, how your being, your pains, your acts must serve Me, as so many little channels in which I can always place Mine. Depositing Mine is for Me Happiness, it is giving Me something to do, it is feeling Myself Loved and known. And therefore so much is My Desire to deposit My Divine Properties in the acts of the creature in order to render her owner, that I remain spying, I act as Vigilant Sentry for her, I use all My Loving Attentions in order to see if her acts are empty of human volition and if she makes the call to My Divine Will that, finding the void in the human acts, makes use of them as channels in order to deposit in them the Greatest Graces, the most Sublime Knowledges, the Sanctity that more resembles It, and with this It forms the Divine Dowry for Its beloved creature.”

After this He was silent. And then He added, with a more tender accent: “My daughter, you must know that for one who Lives in My Divine Will, there is no time to lose, nor can she pay attention to certain trifles, to fears, to oppressions, to agitations, to doubts. One who has to do the most must place the lesser aside. For one who must take the sun and enjoy herself with it, it is necessary that she does not pay attention to the little lights. And one who possesses the day must not pay attention to the night, because the sun is more than the little lights

and the day has more value than the night, and if she wants to pay attention to the one or the other, there is the danger that she does not enjoy the whole fullness of the light of the sun, or she does not do everything that the day can do, and it can be that by paying attention to the lesser, she loses the most. Even more, because My Divine Will wants to remain always in the Act of Giving for who Lives in It, and the creature must always remain in the act of receiving. And if she wants to pay attention to anything else, My Will is constrained to make Its stops in Giving, because It does not find her attentive in receiving what It wants to Give, and this breaks the Divine Current. And if you knew what that means, how attentive you would be.

“Other than this, you must know that as the creature does her acts in My Divine Will she enters into the Divine Banks, and makes her traffics of Infinite Value. Since she comes into Our Volition, although she is little, yet she becomes as owner and acts as owner of what Our Divine Banks possess, and she takes as much as she can take. And since she cannot contain entirely within herself what she takes, she leaves it on deposit together with Our own Treasures. And We let her do it, We enjoy her traffics. And so much is Our Goodness, that We give her the interest on the acquisitions that she has made. In fact, every time she does her acts in Our Volition, she opens the commerce between Heaven and earth and places in traffic Our Sanctity, Power, Goodness, Love. And in order for Our beloved creature to not remain behind, she ascends and We descend into the depth of the human volition, and opening Our Commerce We make the acquisition of the human volition, traffic so wanted and welcomed by Us, and so we compete, and mutually Conquer each other.

“Good daughter, to Live in Our Volition and not have she who has something to do with Us, and We with her, nor to have what to say, nor let Ourselves be felt, would be impossible for Us. If this could be, it would no longer be Our Life that We develop in the creature, but a way of speaking, not a reality. Life feels the absolute need of movement, of making itself felt, of breathing, of palpitating, of speaking, of giving heat. How can a life stifle itself, to live and not make itself felt? This is impossible for God and for the creature. Therefore, do not alarm yourself when you feel that everything is silent in you, they are brief instances, because I am the One who feels the need of making Myself felt, that My Life exists in you. To be and to not make Myself felt would be My cruelest Martyrdom. I can do it for a little while, but not always. Therefore, do not give a thought to yourself, live all abandoned in Me and I will think about everything.”

Fiat!!!

### **September 10, 1933**

***How Our Lord paid the price in order to purchase His Divine Will so as to give It to creatures. The swim in the Divine Volition. The little sea of the soul and the Great Sea of God.***

I was following the Divine Will in Its Acts, as much in Creation as in Redemption, how everything had a connection with the human will in order for the Divine to have Its Place. And since many human acts flee receiving the Sanctity of the Divine Act, not giving It the Prime Place, I thought to myself: “How difficult it is that the Supreme Fiat extends Its Kingdom in the human acts of creatures, because it seems that they do not even recognize the Divine Act that flows in them, therefore they neither appreciate It nor give the Supremacy owed to It. Rather it seems that the human acts are like a people without a king, without order, and many are enemies of the Divine Acts that want to give them Life, that while It flows in them, they do not recognize It.”

“My God,” I said to myself, “How can it be that Your Will could form Its Kingdom?”

And my always Lovable Jesus, surprising me, all Tenderness, drowned by Love, as if He had need of an outlet, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Will, and yet there is no doubt; it is more than certain that My Volition will have Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, as My descent from Heaven to earth was certain. Acting as King, I must establish the Kingdom of My Fiat that man had rejected. Therefore My Divinity united to My Humanity descended from Heaven in order to purchase My Divine Will for creatures. Every act that I did was a disbursement of the price that was needed and that was given to the Divine Majesty in order to Repurchase what man had rejected and lost. In fact, My every Act, Pain, Tear, and very Death on the Cross, was nothing other than disbursing the sufficient price in order to purchase My Divine Will and give It to creatures.

“Therefore if the purchase was made, the price disbursed, the Divinity accepted it, and the payment concluded with the Sacrifice of My Life, how could Its Kingdom not come? Rather you must know that as My Humanity Operated, suffered, Prayed, so My Divine Fiat descended into the depth of My human acts and

formed Its Kingdom. And since I was the Head, the eldest Brother of all the human generations, the Kingdom passed to My Members, and to My younger brothers. Therefore Redemption was necessary first, because this had to serve to cultivate the earth of the human wills, to purify them, to prepare them, to embellish them, and make them know how much they cost this Man and God, the purchase that He had made of this Divine Will in order to give It to creatures so that they can receive the Grace of being able to receive the Great Gift of being Dominated by My Will. If there had not been the Redemption first, the disbursement of the price and the Preparatory Act would be lacking for a Good so Great.

“Rather, I tell you that before I descended from Heaven, the Divinity had decreed the Redemption and the Kingdom of My Will, the one having to serve as disbursement of the other, because It being Divine and of Infinite Value, there was needed a Man-God who could pay and acquire a Divine Volition in order to give It again to the one who had lost It. And if this could not be, I would never have moved from Heaven in order to come only to Redeem. Even more, because I was more interested in restoring the Rights of Our offended and rejected Will, than the Redemption Itself. And then, I would not have done as God if I placed My creatures in a safe place, and My Will I set aside, not giving It the Rights owed to It and Restoring to It Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures. Therefore be certain, Its Time will come. I will arm Myself with Power and with Love, and the hour of Triumph of the Kingdom of My Fiat will sound.

“And then, they say that I have Manifested so many Truths about My Divine Will. Why say them if Its Kingdom could not come to Reign? My long Speaking would have been a diversion, or perhaps an individual good— of course not, of course not! I can say that My Speaking was the continuous disbursement that was put forth in order to make known what My Will is and that It must come to form Its Divine Kingdom. Therefore be attentive, suffer and pray for a Purpose so Holy.”

After this I continued to immerse myself in the Divine Fiat. I felt the need of entering into Its Sea in order to take the necessary nourishments so as to nourish and conserve Its same Will in my soul, the New Act that It has, and that also in me feels the need of having Its New continued Act, Its Infinite Refreshments.

Therefore, while I was immersed in Its Divine Sea, my dear Jesus added: “Blessed daughter, your little tiny river of My Volition enclosed in you, feels the need of plunging itself into the Great and Immense Sea of My Will. In fact, for one who Lives in My Volition, she holds in her littleness the little sea of My Volition inside of her, and Its Immense Sea outside of her. And the little one feels the need of plunging herself into the Great One in order to always increase her little sea, and this she does every time she wants to do acts in My Will. She comes to make her swim in the Great One, and while she swims she takes the nourishments, the Divine Refreshments, Our Freshness, in a way that she feels all renewed by the New Divine Life. And since My Will has the Communicative Virtue, It does not let the creature go out of Its Great Sea, until she has been filled even to the brim with New Acts of Its Will.

“See, therefore, It is awaiting your acts in order to give you Its Swim and communicate Its New Prerogatives that you did not possess. And if you knew what it means to take a New Swim in the Sea of My Divine Volition: every time one feels Reborn to New Life, she acquires New Recognition of He who has Created her, she feels Re-Loved even more by her Celestial Father, and rises in New Love for Him whom she loves. In sum, she is the daughter who knows her Father, and wants to know Him more, and she does not want to do anything without His Will. It is the Divine Father who calls her His daughter in order to keep her together with Him, so as to form of her a model of His. Therefore be attentive and do not let any act escape that does not take possession in My Supreme Fiat.”

Fiat!!!

**September 17, 1933**

*How the Divine Will is the Engine and Assailant; It gives Life, It Re-Calls to Life and It makes Rise the memory of everything. Divine Encampment. How the Motion of My Divine Will forms Its Life in the creature.*

I am under the Eternal Waves of the Divine Volition, and it seems to me that It wants me to pay attention to these Waves, recognize them, receive them in me, and love them, in order to say to me: “I am the Eternal Volition, I remain over you, I surround you everywhere, I invest your motion, your breath, your heartbeat, in order to make them Mine, and in order to make the way for Me, and so be able to extend My Life

in you. I am the Immense One who wants to restrict Myself in the human littleness. I am the Powerful One who delights in forming My Life in the created weakness. I am the Holy One who wants to Sanctify everything. Pay attention to Me and you will see what I know how to do, and what I will do in your soul.”

But while my mind was all occupied by the Divine Volition, my always Lovable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, My Will is the Engine that, with iron constancy, assails the creature from all sides, inside and outside, in order to have her for Itself, and to form the Great Prodigy of forming Its Divine Life in the creature. It can be said that It had Created her in order to form and repeat Its Life in her, and at whatever cost It wants to have Its Intent. And It goes around her in all things, and It seems that It says to her: ‘Look at Me; it is I; know Me. I come in order to form My Life in you.’ And acting as Assailant, It assails her inside and out, in a way that one who pays attention feels My Divine Will regurgitate inside and outside of herself, that forms the Prodigy of Its Divine Life in which it is not given to them to resist Its Power.

“And do you know what My Divine Will does? It gives Life, It Re-Calls everything to Life, It makes Rise in this Life everything that It has done for the Good of all creatures, It rouses the sweet memory of Its Works, as present and in act, as if It were repeating them. Nothing escapes from this Life, she feels the Fullness of everything, and O! how the creature feels Happy, Rich, Powerful, Holy. She feels the trousseau of all the good acts of the others, and she loves for everyone, she glorifies the Divine Fiat as if they<sup>4</sup> were hers. And My Volition feels Its Works being Re-Given by her—therefore the Love, the Glory of Its Divine Works—and by the remembrance, the Glory and the love of the other creatures being repeated. O! how many works are placed in oblivion, how many sacrifices, how many heroic acts that have been done by the human generations, forgotten, that are not thought about anymore, and so there is neither the continuous repetition of glory, nor one who renews the love of those acts. And My Divine Will, forming Its Life in the human littleness, makes the memory of everything Rise, in order to give and to receive everything; It accentuates everything in her, and forms Its Divine Encampment. Therefore, be attentive to receive these Waves of My Volition, they re-pour themselves over you in order to change your lot, and if you receive them, you will be Its fortunate creature.”

After this I continued to think about the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: “But how can this Divine Life form in the soul?”

And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the human life is composed of soul, of body, of members distinct from one another—but what is the Primary Motion of this life? The will, such that without it she would not be able to do beautiful works, nor acquire sciences, nor be capable of teaching them, because all the beauty of life would disappear for the creature. And if she possesses beauty, dowry, value, talent, it must be attributed to the motion of order that the will holds over human life. Now, if My Divine Will takes this motion of order over the creature, It forms Divine Life within her such that, provided that the creature submits herself to receiving the Motion of the Order of My Will inside and outside of herself as Prime Motion of all her acts, already this Divine Life of Mine is formed, and It takes Its Royal Place in the depth of the soul.

“Motion says life, and if the motion has a human will as beginning, one can call it human life. If instead the beginning is of My Will, one can call it Divine Life. Do you see how easy it is to form this Life, provided the creature wants it? I do not want, nor do I ever ask, impossible things from the creature. Rather first I make it easy, I render it suitable, feasible, and then I ask her. And while I ask her, in order to be more secure that she can do what I want, I offer Myself to do together with her what I want her to do. I can say that I place Myself at her disposal so that she would find Strength, Light, Grace, Sanctity—not human, but Divine. I do not heed either what I give, or what I do; when the creature does what I want, I Abound with her so much, as to make her feel not the weight, but the Happiness of the sacrifice that My Divine Will knows how to give.

“And since human life has its life, its distinct members, its qualities, so Our Supreme Being has Its most Pure Qualities, not material, because there does not exist in Us matter that forms Our Life. United together Sanctity, Power, Love, Light, Goodness, Wisdom, All-Seeingness of everything, Immensity, et cetera, form Our Divine Life. But who establishes the Motion, who Rules, who develops with an Incessant and Eternal Motion all Our Divine Qualities? Our Will. It is the Engine, the Director, that gives Operating Life to each of Our Qualities, such that if it were not for Our Will, Our Power would be without exercise, Our Love without Love, and so on with all the rest. See, therefore, how everything is in the Will, and therefore by giving It to the

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<sup>4</sup> The good acts of others  
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creature We give everything. And since they are Our little Images Created by Us, Our Breaths, the little tiny flames of Love dispersed by Us in all the created, this is why We gave them a free will united to Ours, in order to form Our Likeness wanted by Us. There is nothing that Glorifies Us more, that Loves Us more, that renders Us more Content, than finding Our Life, Our Image, Our Will, in Our Work Created by Us. Therefore We entrust everything to the Power of Our Fiat in order to obtain this intent.

“My daughter, you must know that as much in Our Divinity in the Supernatural Order, as in the natural order of creatures, there is a virtue by nature, an innate prerogative, of wanting to produce life, images that are similar to it, and therefore a yearning of love, an ardent desire to re-pour oneself into the life and work that one produces. In all Creation there is nothing that is not similar to Us: The sky resembles Us in Immensity, the stars in the Multiplicity of Our Joys and Infinite Beatitudes. In the sun there is the Likeness of Our Light, in the air the Likeness of Our Life that gives Itself to everyone, It is for everyone, and no one can flee It except if they wanted to. In the wind, that while it makes itself felt now with forcefulness, now with sweetly caressing the creatures and all things, but they do not see it, just like Our Power and All-Seeingness, that We see everything, We hear everything, and We enclose everything as in Our Fist, but they do not see Us. In sum, there is nothing that is not a similitude of Ours. All Our Works give of Us, they praise Us, and each one has the Office of making known its Quality of their Creator.

“Now in man there was not only Work that We made, but human life and Divine Life that We Created in him. Therefore We long for, We desire, We yearn to Reproduce in him Our Life and Image. We even reach to drowning him with Love. And when he does not let himself be drowned, because he himself is free, We reach to persecuting him with Love, not letting him find peace in everything that escapes from Us. Not finding Ourselves in him, We wage Incessant War, because We want Our Beautiful Image, Our Life Reproduced in him.

“And since all things are made and grafted by Us, even in the natural order there is this virtue of wanting to produce similar things and life. Do you see, a mother generates a child, all her anxieties and desires are that she wants him similar to herself, and she yearns to see him in the light, similar to his parents. And if the child is similar to them, O! how content they are by it. They boast, they want everyone to see him, they raise him with their customs, according to their ways; in sum, this child becomes their preoccupation and their glory. But if instead he is dissimilar to the parents, ugly, deformed, O! how they remain embittered, tormented; they arrive at saying with greatest sorrow: ‘It seems that he is not our son, of our blood.’ They would almost want to hide him and not let anyone see him, feeling themselves humiliated and confused, and this baby will be the torture of the parents for their whole lives.

“All things possess the virtue of reproducing similar things. The seed produces another seed, the flower another flower, the bird another little bird, and so for all the rest. Not to produce similar things is to go against the Divine and human nature. Therefore not having the creature similar to Us, is one of Our Greatest Sorrows, and only one who Lives of Our Will, will be able to be Our Joy and Bearer of Glory and Triumph for Our Creative Work.”

Fiat!!!

**September 24, 1933**

***The Humanity of Our Lord, Sanctuary and Custodian of all the works of creatures. How Love never says ‘enough.’***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, nor can I do less than feel the murmur of Its Life. Not feeling Its Murmur that murmurs and gives Light, murmurs and strengthens, murmurs and lets one feel Its Life that warms, and Transforms one into Its Own, would be to not have life anymore. Divine Will, how Lovable, admirable, You are. How not to love You?

So I followed Its Works, such that as I followed them, so they re-poured over me in order to give me Love and say to me: “We are your Works done for you, take us, possess us, and make us yours so that in what you do you have the model of ours ready.”

And while I followed the works of Redemption, my sweet Jesus, stopping me, told me: “My good daughter, in all Our Works there was always an Excess of Love toward man, and one Excess gave Me the push to do another one. Therefore it was not enough for Me to descend from Heaven to earth in order to Remake

him again. Every Act that I did, every Pain, I can say even every Breath, was directed at him. I called him in My All-Seeingness, I clasped him in My arms and formed him again in order to Restore him again and give him again the New Life that I had brought from Heaven. I bound Myself to him in brotherly Love in order to place him with Me as the Offspring of My Celestial Father.

“But this was not enough for Me. In order to keep him secure, I made of My Humanity the Depositary of all the works, sacrifices, and steps of man. Look at Me, how I keep everything enclosed in Me, and this brings Me to Love him doubly in every act that he does. By Incarnating Myself in the Womb of the Immaculate Queen, I formed this Humanity of Mine, and I constituted Myself the Head of the human family in order to unite all creatures with Me, and make them My Members. Therefore everything that they do is Mine. In the Sanctuary of My Holy Humanity I enclosed everyone. I watch over the little good as well as the great, but do you know why? Passing through Me I give them the Value as if they were My Works, Prayers and Sacrifices. The Virtue of the Head descends into the members, makes a mixture of everything, and I give to them the Value of My Merits, such that the creature finds himself in Me, and I as Head find Myself in them.

“But do you believe that My Love said, or says, ‘enough?’ Ah no! it will never say ‘enough.’ The nature of Divine Love is to always form New Inventions of Love in order to give Love and receive Love. If a limit could be placed to this, it encloses Our Love in Our Divine Circle. But no, Ours is Immense, and by Its Nature It must always Love. This is why after My Humanity I want to make follow the large field of My Divine Will, which will do incredible things for Love of creatures. This is the reason for Its Knowledges, Its Wanting to reign. If It does not reign, how can It give liberally, to make a display of Its Surprises of Love? Therefore be attentive and you will see what My Will knows how to do.”

Fiat!!!

**October 1, 1933**

*Enchanting scenes that Jesus enjoys in the soul who Lives in His Will. Continuous call that God and the creature make.*

The Divine Volition never leaves me. It seems to me that It is always inside and outside of me, as in act of surprising me, because It wants to place Its Act in everything that I do. If I pray, if I suffer, if I labor, and even if I sleep, It wants to give me Its Divine Rest in my sleep. It always wants to give Itself something to do, and in everything It calls me by telling me: “Let Me descend into the depth of all your acts, and I will make you Rise into the heights of My Act. We will compete: you to Ascend, and I to descend.”

But who can say what the Divine Will made felt in my soul? Its Excessive Love, Its Condescension, Its continuous occupying Itself over my poor soul.

But while I found myself under the Empire of the Divine Volition re-pouring Itself over me, my highest Good Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My good daughter, there is no scene that moves Me and enraptures Me more, than to see the human littleness under the Empire of My Will: the Divine in the human, the Great in the littleness, the Strong in the weak, that hiding in each other, Conquer each other in turn. It is so Beautiful, so enchanting, that I find the Pure Joys, the Divine Happiness, that the creature can give Me, even though I see that she brings My same Will to Me in hand, and she brings It to Me by means of the channel of the human will. If you knew how much this delights Me, in order to please Me you would let yourself always be Conquered by My Will. I can say that I leave Heaven, while I remain in order to come to enjoy the Pure Joys that My Divine Will knows how to give Me in the little circle of the creature on earth.

“You must know that one who does My Divine Will, and lets Its Life flow in her acts, continuously calls God and all His Attributes. God hears Himself always called by the creature: now she calls Him because she wants His Power, now she wants His Love, now because she wants His Sanctity, His Light, His Goodness, His Imperturbable Peace. In sum, she remains always calling Him because she wants of His, and God always remains waiting for her in order to give what she asks. And in order to exchange her, He feels called, and He Calls her, in order to show Trust to her and tell her: ‘What else do you want of My Divine Being? Take what you want, rather, as you call Me, I already prepare for you My Power, My Love, My Light, My Sanctity, that is wanted in your act.’

“In fact, God Calls the soul and the soul calls God, and this always calling each other in order to ask and receive, and God in order to give, forms the Life of My Will in the creature. It matures her, and makes her



grow, and forms the sweet Enchantment of her Creator Himself. One continuous Act encloses such Power, that God does not know how to unbind Himself from the creature, nor she from God. Rather they feel the Irresistible need of remaining Bound with each other. And only My Will knows how to produce these continuous Acts that never cease and form the True Character of Living in My Will. On the other hand, a changeable character, a broken work, is the true sign of living of human volition, that does not know how to give either Firmness, or Peace, and does not know how to produce anything other than thorns and bitternesses.”

Fiat!!!

**October 15, 1933**

*Divine Mastery and Art. The little Paradise of God. Labyrinth of Love, Generative Virtue of the Fiat. God at the mercy of the creature.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I feel Its Omnipotent Breath that, blowing on me, wants to make Its Life in me grow, enlarge. It wants to fill me so much, as to not let my human being remain, except only as the veil that covers It.

So I thought to myself: “But what becomes of this Holy Volition that has so much interest of forming Its Life in the creature, that It moves Heaven and earth in order to obtain Its Intent? And what difference is there between the Divine Will as Life, and the Divine Will as Effect?”

And my always Lovable Jesus, clasping me in His Arms, with an Unspeakable Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, there is nothing more Beautiful, more welcome, and that pleases and Glorifies Us more, than to form the Life of Our Divine Volition in the creature. In her is formed a little Paradise where Our Supreme Being delights to descend in order to make His Sojourn. Do you see, instead of one Paradise We have two, in which We find Our Harmonies, the Beauty that enraptures Us, the Pure Joys that double Our Happiness, because of having formed an additional Life of Ours in the little circle of the creature. In this Paradise, for however little, for as much as the creature can be capable of, We find everything; everything is Ours. Rather We find the littleness that enamors Us more, and We contemplate Our Divine Art, that in the little, by the virtue of Our Power, We have enclosed the Great. We can say that by Our Labyrinth of Love We have Transmuted things: the Great in the little, and the little in the Great. Without a Divine Prodigy of Ours, We could not form either Our Life or Our Paradise in the creature. And does it seem little to you to have one more Life of Ours, and a Doubled Paradise at Our disposal, in order to make Us all the more Happy?”

“You must know that neither the sky, nor the sun, nor all Creation, cost Us so much. Nor have We placed either so much Mastery of Art, or so much Love, as We placed in forming Our Life all of Our Will in the creature, in order to form for Ourselves one more Paradise to patronize at Our Leisure and enjoy Our Delights. The sky, the sun, the sea, the wind, and everything, narrates He who has Created them. They point to Us, they make Us known, they glorify Us, but they do not give Us one Life of Ours, nor do they form one other Paradise of Ours for Us; rather, they serve her or him in whom Our Paternal Goodness has taken the commitment of forming Our Life.

“And she costs Us so much, that Our Fiat uses Its Operating and Repeating Virtue of Its continuous Fiat over Its fortunate creature in order to overshadow her with Its Power, in a way that one Fiat does not wait for another, in a way that if It Breathes on her, It says to her ‘Fiat’; if It touches her, It repeats ‘Fiat’; if It embraces her, It uses Its Operating Fiat and goes molding her and as kneading in Its Divine Life. One can say that with Its Breath It forms Its Life in the creature, and with Its Creative Virtue It Regenerates her and forms Its little Paradise there. And what do We not find in it<sup>5</sup>? It is enough to tell you that We find everything We want, and this is everything for Us. See, therefore, the great difference that there is between the Divine Will as Life, and that as Effect. As Life all the Goods, the Virtues, the Prayer, the Love, the Sanctity, convert as nature into the creature. They are springs that form in her that always rise in a way that she feels in herself the nature of Love, of Patience, of Sanctity, as she naturally feels the mind that thinks, the eye that sees, the mouth that speaks. There is no effort in this, because God has given them as nature, and she feels owner to make use of them as she wants.

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<sup>5</sup> Divine Will’s little Paradise formed in the soul  
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“So, by possessing the Divine Will as Life, everything is Holy, everything is Sacred, the hardships end, the inclinations to evil do not exist anymore, and even though she changes action and now she does one thing, and now another, the Unitive Virtue of My Will unites them together and they form one single Act, with the distinction of so many various Beauties for however many acts she has done. And she arrives at feeling that her God is all hers, even to feeling that in the Excess of His Love He has given Himself to the mercy of the creature in virtue of the Divine Will that she possesses as Life. She feels Him as a birth of her; she raises Him with such finesse of Love and of profound adoration that she remains as naturally absorbed in her Creator, who is already all hers. And so much is the Fullness of Love, the Happiness that she feels, that not being able to contain it she would want to give the Divine Will as Life to everyone in order to render everyone Happy and Holy.

“Not so for one who does not possess It as Life, but only as virtue or Effect. Everything is hardship, and she feels the Good according to time and circumstances. The circumstance ceases and she feels the void of Good, and this void produces inconstancy, variety of character, tiredness, she feels the unhappiness of the human volition. She neither enjoys Peace, nor does she know how to give Peace to anyone. She feels the Good in herself as if it were a dislocated or partly detached member that she is not owner to use, and she must be subject to others in order to make use of it. Not Living of My Will is to make oneself enslaved, and to feel all the weight of the slavery.”

Fiat!!!

**October 22, 1933**

***Jesus finds His Heaven in the creature and His Celestial Mama. Everyone into the All, and the All into everyone. The Divine Will makes Itself Revealer and cedes Its Divine Being to the creature.***

I felt little, little, so much as to not know how to move a step, and having received Holy Communion, I felt the need, being little, of taking refuge in the arms of Jesus in order to tell Him: “I love You, I love You very much,” not knowing how to say anything else, being such a rather ignorant one.

But my sweet Jesus waited that I would tell Him more, and I added: “Jesus, I love You together with the love of Our Celestial Mama.”

And Jesus told me: “How sweet, refreshing, it is to Me to feel Myself Loved together with the Love of the daughter and of Our Mama. I feel Her Maternal Tendernesses, Her Outpourings of Love, Her chaste embraces, Her ardent kisses that, pouring themselves into the daughter, Mama and daughter Love Me, they kiss Me, and they clasp Me in their arms with a single embrace. To find together with My Celestial Mama the daughter who wants to Love Me, and she Loves Me as My Mama Loves Me, are My most dear Delights, My Outpourings of Love, and I find the most welcome Exchange for so many Excesses of My Love. But, tell Me, together with who else do you want to Love Me?”

And He was silent, waiting that I would tell Him together with someone else that I wanted to Love Him.

And I, almost a little embarrassed, added: “My Divine Jesus, I want to love You together with the Father and with the Holy Spirit.”

But it seemed that He was not yet content.

And I: “I want to love You together with all the Angels and Saints.”

And He: “And with who else?”

“With all the wayfarers even to the last creature who will exist on the earth. I want to bring You everyone and everything, even the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, in order to love You together with everyone.”

And Jesus all Love, because it seemed that He could not contain the Flames, added: “My daughter, here is My Heaven in the creature: The Sacrosanct Trinity who cedes Its Love in order to Love Me together with her. The Angels and Saints who compete to cede their Love in order to Love Me together with her. This is the Great Act, to bring everyone into the All that is God, and the All into everyone. Your littleness, your infant ways in My Divine Will, embrace everyone and everything. You want to give Me everything, even the Adorable Trinity Itself, and since you are little, no one wants to deny you anything, rather they unite themselves with you and they Love together with the little tiny one. And by bringing Me everyone into the All, and by Loving Me, you diffuse the All into everyone. My Love being Bond of Union and of Inseparability, I find everything in the soul: My Paradise, My Works, and everything. And I can say: ‘Nothing is lacking to Me, neither Heaven, nor My Celestial Mama, nor the Cortege of the Angels and Saints; all are with Me, and all Love

Me.' These are the stratagems and Loving Industries of the one who Loves Me, and who calls everyone; she asks for Love from everyone in order to Love Me and make Me Loved by everyone."

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, one who possesses My Will as Life feels in herself the Divine Motion. God moves in Heaven, and she feels His Motion. Our Motion is work, it is step, it is word, it is everything. And since Our Will is one with what the creature possesses, she feels the same Motion with which God moves flow within herself, and therefore Divine is the Work, the Step, the Word. What My Will Itself does in Us, It does in the creature in a way that she feels inside of herself not only the Life, but the Nobility and the way of He who has Created her, such that she does not feel the need of asking Him, because she feels herself Possessor. Our Will occupies her so much, that It gives her Its Love in order to make her Love, Its Word in order to make her speak, Its Motion in order to make her move and operate. And O! how easy it is for her to know what It wants from her.

"There are neither secrets nor screens for one who Lives in Our Will, but all is Revealed. We can say that We can not hide Ourselves from her, because Our Will Itself already Reveals Us. Who can hide from himself? To not know his secrets and what he wants to do? No one. He can hide himself from others, but from himself, it will be impossible. Such is Our Will. It makes Itself Revealer and lets the creature know what It does and what It wants to do, and It makes her the Great Surprise of Our Divine Being. But who can tell you where the creature reaches and what she can do by possessing Our Will as Life? The True Transformation and Consummation of the creature in God happens, and God takes the active part and He says: 'Everything is Mine, and I do everything in this creature.' It is the True Divine Wedding in which God cedes His Divine Being to His beloved creature.

"On the other hand, for one who lives of human will it happens as to one who descends from the nobility of his family and takes for his bride someone rude, rough, ill-bred. Little by little this one will lose his noble and educated ways, and will acquire boorish and rough ways, such as to not be recognized anymore. What distance between one who Lives of Divine Will, and one who lives of human will. The first form the Celestial Kingdom on earth, enriched with Goodness, with Peace, with Grace, they can call themselves the Noble part. The second form the kingdom of revolutions, of discords, of vices, that do not have Peace, and they do not know how to give Peace."

Fiat!!!

**October 30, 1933**

*The Divine Will, Guide of the soul, and she, collector of the Works of her Creator. How one who Lives in the Divine Will receives the Transmission of what has been done first in God, and then communicated to her.*

I was doing my round in the Creation, and it seemed to me that all created things want the great honor of being offered as homage and glory to their Creator, and I passed from one thing to another. And I felt myself so rich, because I had so many things to give to He who Loves me so much, and that while He had done everything for me, I could give everything to God, in order to be able to say to Him: "I love You by means of Your Works, that are pregnant with Your Love, and they teach me to Love You."

But while I did this, my highest Good Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: "How Beautiful it is to find Our daughter in the midst of Our Works. We feel that she wants to compete with Us. We, in order to Love her, have Created everything for her, and We have given her everything so that she could possess them, she could enjoy them, and they would be the narrators of Our Power and the bearers of Our Love. And therefore in every created thing, she feels Our Love that embraces her, that kisses her, and that molding her tells her strongly and tenderly 'I Love you.' She feels Our Embraces of Love that We make her from Our Divine Bosom, and in the midst of so much Love, she loses herself and is confounded. And in order to compete with Us, she takes Our same way that We took in Creating so many things in order to descend to her, and placing herself on the way in each created thing, she feels what We did for her and how We Love her. And she repeats to Us what We did for her, she repeats to Us Our Loving embraces, Our ardent kisses, Our Outpourings of Love, and O! Our Contentment in seeing that the creature rises to Us and brings Us what with so much Love We gave her and We give her. Our Will acts as Guide and brings her even to Us in order to make the Exchange of what We have given her, such that one who Lives in Our Will is the Collector of all Our Works, and she

brings them to Us, into Our Womb, in order to tell Us: ‘I Love You with Your own Love, I Glorify You by means of Your Power. You have given me everything, and I give You everything.’”

So I continued my round in the Divine Will, and arriving in Eden I thought to myself: “O! how I would want the Love, the Adoration, of innocent Adam in order to be able to also Love my God with the same Love with which the first creature Created by Him Loved Him.”

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will, she finds in It what she wants because of everything that she does in It, nothing escapes outside, but everything remains inside together with It, inseparable from It, rather they form Its same Life. Therefore, of everything that Adam did in My Divine Will, he could not bring anything with himself, at the most only the happy memory of how he had Loved, of the Seas of Love that inundated him, of the Pure Joys that he had enjoyed, and of what he had done in Our Fiat, memory that served to embitter him even more.

“One Act done in Our Will, one Love, one Adoration formed in It, is so Great that the creature does not have the capacity or the place in which to put it. Therefore only in My Will can these Acts be done and possessed. So one who enters into It finds in act everything that innocent Adam did in It: his Love, his tendernesses of son toward his Celestial Father, the Divine Paternity that overshadowed His son from all sides in order to Love him—she makes everything hers, and she Loves, adores, and repeats what innocent Adam did. My Divine Will does not change or alter. What It was, so It is and will be. Provided the creature enters into It and Lives together with It, It places no limits, nor sets restrictions, rather It says: ‘Take what you want; Love Me as you want.’

“In My Fiat what is Mine is yours, only outside of It do divisions, separations, distances start, and the beginning of life ‘yours’ and ‘Mine.’ Rather, you must know that everything that the creature should do in Our Will, is First done in God. And she, in the act of doing them, receives the Transmission of the Love and of the Divine Acts into her, and continues to do what was done in Our Supreme Being. How Beautiful are these Lives that receive the Transmission of what was First done in Us. They are Our Most Beautiful Works. The magnificent things of Creation, the sky, the sun, remain behind them. They surpass everything; they are Absolute Sanctities determined by Us, that can not escape Us. We give them so much of Ours, that We drown them with Our Goods in a way that she does not find the void to think if she must correspond or not, because the Current of Divine Light and Love keeps her besieged and as Fused in her Creator. And We give her such Knowledge about things, that serves her free will so that nothing she does is forced, but of spontaneous and resolute will. Therefore these Celestial creatures are Our Occupation, Our continuous Labor; we keep each other always occupied, since Our Will does not know how to be idle, because It is Life, Labor, and Perennial Motion. Therefore one who Lives in It always has something to do, and she always gives her Creator something to do.”

Fiat!!!

**November 10, 1933**

*How the Divine Will does not change either action or way, what It does in Heaven It does on earth, Its Act is Universal and Unique. One who does not Live of My Will, reduces the Divine Craftsman to idleness, and escapes from His Creative Hands.*

It seems my poor mind does not know how to do anything other than think about the Divine Will. I feel a Powerful Force over me that does not give me time to think or to want anything other than only that Fiat which is everything for me. So I thought to myself: “O! how I would want to do and Live of Divine Will, as one does and Lives in Heaven.”

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, in My Celestial Fatherland the Unique and Universal Act Reigns. One is the Will of everyone; what one wants, the other wants. No one changes either action or Will, each Blessed feels My Volition as their own Life; and everyone having one single Will, forms the Substance of the Happiness of the whole of Heaven. Even more, because My Divine Will does not know how to do, nor can It do, broken acts, but continuous and Universal Acts. And since It Reigns in Heaven with Its Full Triumph and with the Totality of Its Dominion, everyone feels Its Universal Life as by nature, and they are full even to the brim with all the Goods that It possesses. At the most there can be according to the capacity of each one, and to the good that they have done in life, but no

one will be able to change either will, or action, or love. The Power of My Divine Will has all the Blessed absorbed, identified, Fused in Itself as if they were one alone.

“But do you believe that It extends Its Universal Act and Its Palpitating and Communicative Life to every creature only in Heaven? No, no! What It does in Heaven, It does on earth. It does not change either action, or way; Its Universal Act extends to each wayfarer, and one who Lives in It feels Its Divine Life, Its Sanctity, Its Uncreated Heartbeat that, while It constitutes Itself Life of the creature, with Its Incessant Motion It always Re-Pours Itself over her without ever ceasing. And the happy creature who lets It Reign feels It everywhere, inside and outside; Its Universal Act has her surrounded on all sides in a way that she can not get out of My Will. And Its continuous Giving keeps her always occupied to receive so that even if she wanted to, she does not have the time to do and to think about other things. Therefore the creature can say and can be convinced that as one Lives in Heaven, so she Lives on earth. The only difference is of place, but one is the Love, one is the Will, one the Action.

“But do you know who does not feel the Life of Heaven in her soul, and does not feel the Universal Act, the Unique Strength of My Will? One who does not let herself be Dominated by It, who does not give It the freedom to let It Reign. This one, then, changes action, love, will, every movement; but it is not My Will that changes, It can not change, but it is the creature who changes, because living of human will she has neither the virtue, nor the capacity to receive the Universal and Unique Act of My Will, and the poor one feels herself changeable, without firmness in Good, always an empty reed that does not have the strength to resist every little puff of wind. The circumstance, the encounters, the creatures, serve as wind in order to spin her around now to do one action, now another; now to love one thing, now another. And therefore one sees now sadness, now happiness; now fervor, now coldness; now inclination to virtue, now to passions. In sum, as the circumstance ceases, so does the act cease in them. O! human will, how weak, changeable, you are without My Will, because there is lacking to you the Life of Good that must animate your will, so the Life of Heaven is far from you. My daughter, there is no greater disgrace, or evil that merits to be cried over more, than doing one’s own volition.”

So I continued to think: “But why does God have so much interest that one does the Divine Will?”

And my always Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, do you want to know why I have so much interest that one does My Will? Because this was the Purpose of why I Created the creature, and her not doing It destroys for Me the Purpose for which I Created her. She takes away from Me My Rights that with Full Reason and Divine Wisdom I have over her, and she places herself against Me. Does it not seem grave to you that the children place themselves against their Father? And then, I Created the creature so that she would be and would form the Prime Material in My Hands in order to be able to delight Myself and to form from this Material My greatest Labors and My Most Beautiful Works so that they would serve Me in order to adorn My Celestial Fatherland, and to receive from them My Greatest Glory.

“Now this Material of the creature escapes from My Hands, she places herself against Me. And with the so many materials that I have formed, I can not do My established Works, and they reduce Me to idleness, because My Will not being in them, they do not lend themselves to receiving My Works. They become as hard stones that, for however many blows can be given, they do not have the softness to receive the form that one wants to give. They are shattered, they are reduced to dust under the blows, but it is not given to Me to form the littlest object, and I remain as that poor craftsman who, having supplied so many prime materials—gold, iron, stone—takes them in his hands in order to form the most beautiful statues that he has established, and these materials do not lend themselves. Rather they place themselves against him, and it is not given to him to develop his beautiful art, such that the materials serve only to clutter the space, but not to complete his great designs. And O! how idleness weighs on this poor craftsman.

“Such am I, because My Will not being in them, they are not capable of receiving My Labors. There is no one who renders himself soft, nor who prepares himself in order to receive My Creative and Operative Virtue. And if you knew what it means to know how to do, to be able to do, to have the materials in order to do, without being able to do anything, you would cry with Me for so great a Sorrow, and for so grave an affront. Does it seem little to you to see so many creatures who encumber the earth, and because the Operating Life of My Will is lacking in them, it is not given to Me to develop My Art and do what I want to do? Therefore you take to heart to let only My Divine Will Live in your soul, because It alone knows how to dispose souls to

receive the whole capability of My Art, and so you will not place your Jesus in idleness, but I will be the Diligent Laborer in order to form what I want of you.”

***“Deo Gratias Sempre ed In Eterno.”***  
**(“Thanks be to God Always and Forever.”)**