

Volume 33

J.M.J.

Fiat!!!

In Voluntate Dei! Deo Gratias.

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

November 19, 1933

One who disposes herself to doing the Divine Will forms the passport, the way, the train. Jesus wants to Re-Make Himself in the creature. The Celestial Signer and Motor.

My Celestial Sovereign Jesus and my Great Lady Queen of Heaven, come to my help. Place this rather ignorant little one in the midst of Your Most Holy Hearts. And while I write, my dear Jesus, act as my Prompter, and my Celestial Mama, as to Her daughter, you guide my hand on the paper in a way that while I write I will be in the midst of Jesus and of my Mama so that not even one word more will I write of what They tell me and want.

With this trust in my heart, I begin to write the thirty-third volume. Perhaps it will be the last, but I do not know, although I have all the hope that the whole of Heaven would have compassion on the little exiled one, and that soon they will repatriate her with them. But in the end, Fiat! Fiat! ...

So I continued to think about the Divine Will, Life and center of my poor existence. And my sweet Jesus, repeating His transitory little visit, told me: “My good daughter, you must know that as the soul disposes herself to doing My Divine Will, she forms the passport in order to enter into the Interminable confines of the Kingdom of the Fiat. But do you know who lends you what is necessary in order to form It? And who lends Itself to signing it and to giving it the value of passage into My Kingdom? Daughter, so great is the act of disposing oneself to doing My Will, that My Life itself, My Merits, form the paper, the characters, and your Jesus makes the signature in order to make it known and to give her free entrance. One can say that the whole of Heaven runs to the help of one who wants to do My Will. And I feel so much Love, that I take a place in the fortunate creature and I feel Loved by her with My own Will.

“Now, seeing Myself Loved by her with My own Will, My Love becomes jealous and does not want to lose even one breath, one heartbeat, of the Love of this creature. Imagine yourself My Solitudes, the defenses that I take, the helps that I give, the Loving stratagems that I use. In a word, I want to Re-Make Myself in her, and in order to Re-Make Myself I venture Myself in order to form another Jesus in the creature. Therefore I place all My Divine Art in order to obtain this intent. I do not spare anything—I do everything, I give everything. Where My Will Reigns, I cannot deny anything, because I would deny it to Myself.

“Now, disposing oneself to do My Will forms the passport; the Beginning Act forms the way that one must cross in It, way of Heaven, Holy, Divine. Therefore I whisper to the ear of the heart of one who enters into It: ‘Forget the earth. Already it is not yours anymore. From now on you will see nothing other than Heaven. My Kingdom has no limits, so your walk will be long, therefore it is necessary that you hasten your step with your acts in order to form many ways and so take many of the Goods that there are in My Kingdom.’ So, the Beginning Act forms the way, the completing of it forms the train, and I, when I see the train formed, I act as a Motor and move it quickly forward. And O! how Beautiful it is, Delightful, to pass through these ways that the creature has done in My Will.

“These acts done in My Will are centuries that enclose Incalculable Merits and Goods, because there is the Divine Motor that moves them, which has so much speed that in the minutes it encloses the centuries. And it renders the creature so rich, Beautiful, and Holy, as to let Us boast before the whole Celestial Court, pointing her out as the Greatest Prodigy of Its Creative Art.

“In addition to this, as the creature forms her act in My Divine Will, so the veins of the soul empty themselves of what is human and there flows, I could say, a Divine Blood that makes felt in Substance the Divine Virtues in the creature that has the virtue of flowing almost as blood in the same Life that animates her Creator, that renders them inseparable from each other—so much so that one who wants to find God can find

Him in His place of honor in the creature, and one who wants to find the creature will find her in the Divine Center.”

Fiat!!!

November 26, 1933

The Works of God lavishly prepare the table for the creature, and Living in His Divine Volition, she acts as queen in the Seas of the Supreme Being. One who does his volition withdraws from everything and remains alone, and remains the abandoned and lost one of the Creation.

I was making my round in the Works of the Divine Fiat, and since I am so little, I felt the need of being carried in His arms, otherwise either I get lost in Its Immensity and the multiplicity of His Works, or I do not know how to go on. But since He wants to make His Works known to me, where His Speaking and Operating Love finds itself—and this says how much and how He has Loved me—therefore He carries me in His arms and conducts me through the Interminable Ways of His Holy Will. But this is not enough, in each of His Works, He encloses in me, for however much I can contain of it, the Love of every single Work. He wants to hear in me the sound of Love that each Work contains. Even I am one of His Works, an Act of His Will, and having done everything for my Love, He wants me to enclose in myself all the sounds and keys of Love that His Works contain.

So while I went around in His Works, beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, you cannot understand how much it pleases Me to see you go around in the Works Created by Us. They are pregnant with Love, and as you go around in Their midst, They pour forth Love and They give you the Love with which They are filled, and this is one of the reasons why I want you to go around in Our Works. They lavishly prepare the table of Our Love for the creatures, and They feel honored that They have one little sister of Theirs in Their midst who feeds on It and who forms in herself as many sounds of Love for Their Creator for however many works were Created.

“But this is not everything. My Divine Will is not content with making her go around in Our Works, but after she has finished going around, letting her know so many things about Creation and filling her even to the brim with Love, It conducts her in Its arms into the Womb of the Supreme Being, which casts her like a little stone into the Interminable Seas of Its Attributes. And the little daughter of Our Volition, what does she do? Like a little stone cast into the sea makes all the waters of the sea ripple, so she moves all the Sea of Our Divine Being.

“And while she swims in It, she drowns with Love, with Light, with Sanctity, with Wisdom, with Goodness, and so forth. And O! how Beautiful it is to see her, to hear what she says while she feels drowned: ‘All Your Love is mine, and I put It in act to pray You that the Kingdom of Your Will come on earth. Your Sanctity is mine, Your Light, Your Goodness, Your Mercy is mine. It is not my littleness that prays to You, no, but Your Seas of Power, of Goodness, that pray to You, that urge You, that assail You, and want Your Will Reigning on earth.’ In fact, one sees the littleness of the creature acting as queen in Our Divine Being, re-uniting Our Immensity and Power together, and making Us ask Ourselves what she wants and We want.

“She understands well that there is no other Good than Our Will alone, and in order to obtain the intent she makes it asked by the Infinity of Our Divine Qualities, and one sees the little tiny one little and powerful, enriched with the Prerogatives of Our Divine Qualities as if they were hers, which gives her such charm of Beauty as to enrapture Us, debilitate Us, in order to make Us do what she wants and We want. She becomes Our Echo, and she does not know how to say anything else to Us, nor ask for anything other, than that Our Will would invade everything and would form one single Will with all creatures.

“In fact, when the creature has understood what Divine Will means and she feels Its Life flow in her, she no longer feels the need of anything, because possessing My Volition she possesses all possible and imaginable Goods. Only the delirium, the yearnings, the sighs, remain for her because she wants that My Will embrace everything and constitute Itself Life of everything, and this because she sees that My Will wants this, and her littleness wants this.”

So I continued to think about the Divine Will and the great evil that doing the human will brings. And my beloved Jesus, sighing, added: “My daughter, one who does her own will withdraws herself from everyone and works alone. There is no one who helps her, nor who gives her Strength, nor who gives her Light in order to do the best in what she does, such that everyone leaves her at the mercy of herself, isolated, without support, and without defense. One can call her the abandoned and lost one in the Creation, just suffering for one who wants to do her will—to feel all the weight, and the lack of all helps, of the solitude in which she has placed herself. And O! the Sorrow that I feel in seeing so many creatures withdrawn also from Me. And I, in order to make them touch with their own hand what it means to do without My Will, I remain as at a distance, letting them feel all the weight of the human volition, that never gives her rest and becomes her cruelest tyrant.

“It is all the opposite for one who does My Will. Everyone is with her—Heaven, the Saints, the Angels—because for the honor and respect of My Will, everyone is obligated to help that creature and to sustain her in those acts where My Will enters. She herself places herself in communication with everyone, and she commands everyone that they help, defend, and act as cortege to her with their company. Already Grace smiles on her, the Light shines in her soul and administers the Best, the most Beautiful in her act. I Myself remain occupied in one who does My Will, and I make My Acts flow in her acts in order to have the Honor, the Love, the Glory of My Acts in the act of the creature who has operated in My Will. This is why she feels the connection with everyone—the Strength, the support, the company, the defense of everyone.

“In fact, one who does My Will and Lives in It, can be called the Re-Found one of Creation; the daughter, the sister, the friend of everyone. She acts like the sun that from the heights of its sphere rains light, and expanding it encloses everything in its light. It gives itself to everyone, it doesn’t deny itself to anyone, and as faithful sister it embraces all things, and gives its beneficent effect to each created thing as pledge of its love, constituting itself life of the effect that it gives: in some it forms the life of sweetness, in other created things the life of fragrance, in others the life of colors, and so forth.

“In the same way My Will, from the heights of Its Throne, rains Its Light, and where It finds the creature who wants to receive it in order to let It Dominate, It surrounds her, It embraces her, It warms her, It molds her in order to mature her, and so enclose Its admirable Life as if it were the Life of the creature. And with this Life everything and everyone are with her, because everything is of My Adorable Will.”

Fiat!!

December 10, 1933

The first word that Adam pronounced. What the First Lesson that God gave him was. The Divine Will Operating in man.

I am always the little tiny ignorant one of the Supreme Being, and when the Divine Volition plunges me in Its Seas, I see that hardly the vowels, if that, do I know about His Adorable Majesty. And my littleness is so much, that hardly do I know how to swallow some little drop of the so much that the Creator possesses. So, going around in the Works of the Divine Fiat, I stopped in Eden in which was made present to me the Creation of Man, and I thought to myself: “What could be the first word that Adam said when he was Created by God?”

And my Highest Good Jesus, visiting me with His brief little visit, all Goodness, as if He Himself wanted to tell it to me, told me: “My daughter, I also feel the desire to tell you what was the first word pronounced by the lips of the first creature Created by Us. You must know that no sooner did Adam feel Life, motion, reason, than he saw his God before him and he understood that He had formed him. He felt in himself, in his whole being, still fresh, the impressions, the touch of His Creative Hands. And grateful, in an impetus of Love he pronounced his first word: ‘I Love You my God, my Father, Author of this my life.’ But it was not only the word, but the breath, the heartbeat, the drops of his blood that flowed in his veins, the motion, his whole being united together said as in chorus: ‘I Love You, I Love You, I Love You.’

“In fact, the first Lesson that he learned from his Creator, the first word that he learned to say, the first thought that had life in his mind, the first heartbeat that formed in his heart, was: ‘I Love You, I Love You.’

He felt himself Loved, and he Loved. I could say that his ‘I Love You’ never ended, it was so long that only then was it interrupted when he had the disgrace of falling into sin. So Our Divinity felt wounded in hearing on the lips of man ‘I Love You, I Love You.’ It was the same Word that We had Created in the organ of his voice that said to Us: ‘I Love You.’ It was Our Love, Created by Us in the creature, that said to Us: ‘I Love You.’ How not to remain wounded? How not to exchange him with a larger, stronger, Love, Worthy of Our Magnificence?

“As We heard ‘I Love You’ said to Us, so We repeated to him ‘I Love you.’ But in Our ‘I Love you’ We let the Operating Life of Our Divine Will flow in his whole being. In fact, We enclosed in man, as within one of Our Temples, Our Will, such that It was enclosed in the human circle, while It remained in Us so that It could work great things and It could be the thought, the word, the heartbeat, the step and the work of man. Our ‘I Love you’ could not give anything more Holy, more Beautiful, more Powerful, that alone could form the Life of the Creator in the creature, than Our Will Operating in him. And O! how pleasing it is to Us to see that Our Will has Its place of Actor. And the human volition, dazzled by Its Light, enjoyed its Paradise. And giving It full Liberty, it let It do what It wanted, giving It the Primacy in everything and the place of honor that is befitting to a Volition so Holy.

“See, therefore, the beginning of the Life of Adam was an Act, with his whole being, full of Love toward God. What a sublime Lesson—how the beginning of Love would run in the whole operation of the creature. The First Lesson that he received from Our Supreme Being in exchange for his ‘I Love You,’ was that while We¹ tenderly Loved him, responding to his ‘I Love You,’ We gave him the first Lesson on Our Divine Will. And while We instructed him We communicated to him Its Life and the Infused Science of what Our Divine Fiat means. And every time he said ‘I Love You’ to Us, Our Love prepared for him other more Beautiful Lessons about Our Volition. He remained enraptured and We delighted Ourselves in conversing with him, and We made Perennial rivers of Love and of Joys flow over him such that the human life became enclosed by Us in Love and in Our Will. Therefore, My daughter, there is no greater Sorrow for Us, than seeing Our Love as broken in the creature, and Our Will obstructed, suffocated, without Its Operating Life, and as subordinate to the human volition. So be attentive, and in all things have Love and My Divine Will for beginning.”

Fiat!!!

December 18, 1933

How the creature has been formed by God ab eterno, and Loved with Eternal Love. The human will is the disorder of the Works of her Creator.

My poor mind continues to cross the Infinite Sea of the Fiat. And for however much one walks, one never finishes. In this Sea the soul feels her God who fills her even to the brim, completely, with His Divine Being in a way that she can say: “God has given me all of Himself, and if He has not given me His Immensity to enclose in myself, it is because I am little.”

Now in this Sea one finds in act the Order, the Harmony, the Ancient Mysteries of how God has Created man, and O! the Prodigies are unheard of, the Love is exuberant, the Majesty is insuperable. There is so much of the mysterious, that neither man himself, nor the sciences, can retell about the formation of man with clarity.

So I remained surprised by the magnificence and prerogatives the human nature possesses, and my beloved Jesus, in seeing me so surprised, told me: “My blessed daughter, your marvel will cease if, looking

¹ The Italian used the pronoun “It” as referring to the “Supreme Being”. So there is no confusion with the pronoun “It” that refers to the Divine Will, have used “We” as the pronoun referring to the Supreme Being.

well into this Sea of My Volition, you see where, who, how, and when every creature was formed. Therefore: Where? In the Eternal Womb of God. Who? God Himself gave them Origin. How? The Supreme Being Himself formed the series of his thoughts, the number of his words, the order of his works, the motion of his steps, and the continuous heartbeat of his heart. In fact, God gave them such Beauty, Order, and Harmony, as to be able to find Himself in the creature with such Fullness that he would not be able to find the place to put anything of his, that was not placed in him by God. We, in looking at him, remained enraptured in seeing that in the little human circle Our Power had enclosed Our Divine Work. And in Our emphasis of Love We told him: ‘How very beautiful you are; you are Our Work, you will be Our Glory, the outlet of Our Love, the Reflection of Our Wisdom, the Echo of Our Power, the Bearer of Our Eternal Love.’ And We Loved him with Eternal Love, without beginning and without end. And when was this creature formed in Us? *Ab eterno* (from Eternity), therefore he did not exist in time, but in Eternity he always existed, he had his place in Us, his Palpitating Life, the Love of his Creator.

“In fact, the creature has always been for Us Our Ideal, the little space for where to develop Our Creative Work, the support of Our Life, the vent of Our Eternal Love. This is why humans do not understand so many things; they don’t know how to explain them because it is the Operation of the Divine Incomprehensibility, they are Our Ancient Celestial Mysteries, Our Divine Fibers, in which only We know the Mysterious Secrets, the keys that We must touch when We want to do New and Unusual Things in the creature. And since they do not know Our Secrets, nor can they understand Our Incomprehensible Ways that We have placed in the human nature, they arrive at judging by their ways, and they do not know how to explain what We Operate in the creature, while he is obliged to bow his forehead before what he does not understand.

“Now, one who does not do Our Will, places in disorder all Our Acts ordered *ab eterno* in the creature. Therefore he disfigures and forms the void of Our Divine Acts, formed and ordered by Us in the human creature. We Loved Ourselves in him, the series of Our Acts formed by Our Pure Love. And placing him forth in time, We wanted him as concurring with what We had done. But in order to have this ability the creature needed Our Will that, giving him Its Divine Virtue, made him do in time what had been done by Us, without him, in Eternity. Nor is there anything to marvel if the Divine Being had formed him in Eternity, the same Divine Volition confirmed and repeated in time, that is to say, continued Its Creative Work in the creature.

“But without My Divine Will, how can he ever elevate himself, conform himself, unite himself, resemble those same Acts that We, with so much Love, have formed and ordained in him? Therefore the human will does nothing other than disorder Our Most Beautiful Works, breaking Our Love, emptying Our Works, that remain in Us because We lose nothing of what We have done. All the evil remains for the poor creature, because he feels the abyss of the Divine Void. His works are without Strength and without Light, his steps are wavering, his mind confused. In fact, without My Will he remains like a food without substance, like a paralyzed body, like a ground without cultivation, like a tree without fruit, like a flower that sends forth a bad odor. O! if Our Divinity were subject to tears, We would mourn bitterly those who do not let themselves be Dominated by Our Will.”

Fiat!!!

January 2, 1934

When the soul does the Divine Will, God can do freely what He wants to do in her; He Operates the Greatest Things, because He finds the capacity, the space, for what He wants to give to the creatures.

My little soul, although it swims in the Sea of the Divine Will, yet I feel the transfixing nail of the privations of my sweet Jesus. My God, what excruciating suffering, what torture my sorrowful existence! O! how I would want to shed rivers of tears. I would want, if it were possible, to transform the Immensity of the Divine Will Itself into bitter weeping in order to move my sweet Jesus to pity because He steals away from me without even telling me goodbye, without telling me the place of His residence, nor letting me see the way, the

imprint of His Steps, in order to be able to catch up to Him again. My God! My Jesus! how are You not moved to compassion by this little exiled one, tortured only for You and because of You?

But while I was delirious because of His privation, I thought to myself about the Divine Will, and I feared that Its Dominion, Its Life, might not be in me, and therefore my Eternal Love Jesus leaves me, hiding Himself, and does not take care of me. And from the heart I asked Him pardon.

And my beloved Jesus, after much hardship, having compassion on me because I could not take any more, returned for a little while. And looking at me with Love, all Goodness He told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, one sees that you are little, and it is enough that I make a little stop that you get lost, you fear, you doubt, you oppress yourself. But do you know where you get lost? In My own Will. And I, in seeing You in It, I do not rush to come, because I know that you are in a secure place.

“Now, you must know that when the soul does My Divine Will, I can freely do in the soul what I want to Operate the Greatest Things. My Volition empties her of everything for Me, and forms for Me the space for where I can place the Sanctity of My One Infinite Act. And the soul places herself at Our Disposition. Our Will has matured her and has made her adaptable to It, and it is possible for her to receive the Creating and Operating Virtue of Our Supreme Being.

“On the other hand, when one does not do My Divine Will, We must adapt Ourselves, restrict Ourselves, nor can We be Abundant according to Our Divine Way. We have to give Our Graces sip by sip, while We can give rivers. O! how Operating in one who does not do Our Will weighs on Us. If We want to make Ourselves known, she renders herself incapable, because the human intelligence without Our Will is like a foggy sky that, obscuring the beautiful Light of reason, is as blind before the Light of Our Knowledges. In fact, she will be in the midst of the Light, but incapable of understanding anything about it; she will always be illiterate before the Light of Our Truths. If We want to give Our Sanctity, Goodness, and Love, We must give them in little doses, as broken into small pieces, because the human volition is encumbered with miseries, with weaknesses and defects, therefore it renders itself incapable and even unworthy of receiving Our Gifts and what We want to give him.

“Poor human volition, without Our Will she does not know how to adapt herself to receiving the Virtue of Our Creative Works, the strong Embraces of her Creator, Our Loving Stratagems, the wounds of Our Love. And many times she tires Our Divine Patience, and constrains Us to not be able to give her anything. And if Our Love constrains Us to give something, for her it is like a food that she does not know how to digest, because not being united with Our Will, she lacks the digestive strength and virtue to digest what pertains to Us. Therefore one immediately sees when there is not Our Will in the soul: True Good is not for her, she is blind and becomes more stupid before the Light of My Truths, nor does she want to know them, rather she looks at them as if they did not pertain to her. It is all the opposite for one who does and Lives in My Will.”

Fiat!!!

January 14, 1934

Sweet enchantment on both parts: of God and of the creature. How she acquires the Power of making His Divine Will hers. sufferings smile before the Glory, the Triumphs, the Conquests. Jesus hidden by sufferings.

I am under the rain of the Divine Fiat that—soaking me completely, inside and outside, and penetrating even into the marrow of my bones—says to all my poor being: “Fiat, Fiat, Fiat.”

I felt myself in His arms, and as I call Him with my incessant speaking so that He would form His Life in my acts, His Heartbeat in my heart, His Breath in mine, His Thought in my mind, so a burst of Light sprung forth from me and would want to as though bind the Holy Divine Volition in order to make It all mine, such that it would be in my power to form Its Life in me, all of Divine Will.

So I felt myself worried by this way of my doing, and my Highest Good Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that as the creature invokes and

calls My Fiat, imploring Its Life in order to form It in hers, so she springs forth Light and forms the enchantment of God that enraptures His Divine Pupil that, enraptured, looks at the creature and forms there the exchange of sweet enchantment. And the void in the act of the creature, in order to be able to give and enclose the Divine Will in her act—that while it forms, it develops Its Life—the happy creature acquires the Power of making It hers, and since It is hers, she Powerfully Loves It, more than her own life.

“My daughter, as long as My Will is not held as one’s own Life, exclusively hers, that no one can take away from her, even though she knows that It is a Gift received from God, and even though she is already fortunate and victorious to have possession of It, she can never Love as befits My Divine Will, nor feel the need of Its Life. Nor will It be able to fully develop with all Liberty Its Divine Life in the creature. Therefore, calling It disposes you. In making It yours It will make Itself known, and you will feel the Great Good of possessing Its Life, and you will Love It as It merits to be Loved, and you will be jealous to guard It with such attention, as to not lose even one breath of It.”

So finding myself suffering a little more than usual, I thought to myself: “O! how I would want that my sufferings would form wings for me in order to let me fly into my Celestial Fatherland, and instead of afflicting me, my little sufferings would make for me a feast.”

And I felt worried by this, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, do not marvel. sufferings smile before Glory; they feel triumphant in seeing the conquests that they have acquired. sufferings confirm and establish the greater or lesser Glory in the creature, and according to the sufferings, so she feels painted the most beautiful and various tints of Beauty, and seeing themselves transformed into the rarest Beauty, they celebrate. In fact, on earth sufferings cry, at the doors of Heaven they begin their Eternal smile that does not end anymore. The sufferings on earth are bearers of humiliations, at the Eternal Doors they are bearers of Glory. On earth they make the poor creature unhappy, but with the Miraculous Secret that they possess, they labor in the most intimate fibers and in the whole human being the Eternal Kingdom in a way that every suffering takes its distinct Office: some act as chisel, some hammer, some file, some brush, some color. And then they leave the creature entrusted to them, when each suffering has completed its labor, and triumphantly they conduct her to Heaven and then they leave here when they see each suffering exchanged into distinct Joys and into Perennial Happiness—provided, however, that the creature receives them with Love. And they feel and receive in every suffering the kiss, the embraces, and the strong squeezes of My Divine Will.

“Sufferings, then, possess this Miraculous Virtue, otherwise they become as if they did not have suitable instruments in order to complete their labor. But do you want to know who the suffering is? I am the suffering, who hides inside of it in order to form somber labors for My Celestial Fatherland, and I abundantly exchange the brief residence that they have given Me on earth. I am imprisoned in the poor jail of the creature in order to continue My Life of sufferings down below. It is just that this Life of Mine receive Its Joys, Its Happiness, Its exchange of Glory in the Celestial Regions. Therefore your marvels will cease in hearing that your sufferings smile before the Victories, before the Triumphs, and before the Conquests.”

Fiat!!!

January 28, 1934

Fraternization between the Supreme Being and the creature on earth, Fraternization in the Glory. Power over Jesus Himself. How one who works in the Divine Will acquires the Unitive, Communicative, and Diffusive Strength.

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind now stopped at one point of Its Divine Acts, now at another, in order to look at in some the Beauty, in some the Power, in some the Interminability, and other things, of the Creative Divine Will. They seemed to me all the Supreme Qualities exposed in all the Created in order to Love creatures, in order to make Themselves known, to fraternize with creatures and take them as on Their lap and bring the creatures into the Womb of the Creator, from where everything had come

forth, such that all the Acts of the Divine Will are Powerful Helps, Revealers to who lets himself be dominated by Them, and They act as Bearers of souls to the Celestial Fatherland.

So I came to stop when the Divine Fiat made the Solemn Act of the Creation of Man. And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, stop together with Us to look at with how much Mastery, Sumptuousness, Nobility, Power and Beauty man was Created. All Our Divine Qualities poured themselves over man. Each one of Them wanted to display and pour Itself more than dense rain over him whom They wanted to fraternize with them. All put Themselves to work: Our Light poured Itself over him in order to form Its brother of Light. Goodness poured Itself in order to form Its brother all Goodness. Love poured Itself in order to fill him with Love and form Its brother all of Love. Power, Our Wisdom, Beauty, Justice, poured Themselves over him in order to form Their brother Powerful, Wise, Just and of an enchanting Beauty. And Our Supreme Being rejoiced in seeing Our Divine Qualities all at work in order to fraternize with man, and that Our Will, taking life in man, maintained the order of Our same Divine Qualities so as to make him as Embellished and as Beautiful as They could.

“In fact, Our Occupation was man. Our Gaze was fixed over him in order to let him imitate, copy and fraternize with Us. And this not only in Creating him, but for the whole course of his life Our Qualities offered Themselves for the continuous Labor of maintaining the fraternization with him whom They Loved so much. And after having fraternized with him on earth, They prepared the Great Feast of Fraternization of Glory in the Celestial Fatherland—Fraternization of Joy, of Beatitude, of Perennial Happiness. Therefore I Love him very much. Because he was Created by Us, he is all Ours. I Love him because Our Divine Being always flows over him, and It pours Itself over him more than an impetuous torrent in order to leave of Ours and gather New courses so as to always give.

“Therefore, because he possess of Mine, so I Love Myself in him. I Love him because he is destined to populate Heaven, and being My Brother of Glory, we will glorify each other. I will be his Glory as Life, and he will be My Glory as My Work. This is why I Love so much that he would do and Live in My Will, because with It My Divine Qualities find Their place of honor and They can maintain the fraternization with the creature. Without It They cannot find the place, nor do They know where to put Themselves, the fraternization remains broken and My Life remains suffocated. My daughter, what fatal change, when the creature withdraws from My Will I do not find My Image, or My Life growing in him anymore. My Qualities are ashamed to fraternize with him, because the human volition not being united to the Divine, everything has been upset and becomes numbed. Therefore you take to heart to not go out of My Will. With It you will fraternize with everything that is Holy, you will be the sister of all Our Works, and you will have in your power your Jesus Himself.”

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and my Sovereign Jesus added: “My daughter, everything that one does in My Will remains identified with It, acquires the Unitive, Communicative, and Diffusive Strength. And since Our Divine Acts extend to everyone—there is no creature who is set aside—so one who works in Our Volition together with Our Act extends herself to everyone, wants to do good to everyone, and remains honored and glorified to have been the Universal Bearer of Good to everyone and everything.”

And I: “My Love, and yet one does not see in creatures the fruit of such a Universal Good, O! if everyone would receive It, how many Transformations there would be in the low world.”

And Jesus repeated: “This means that they do not receive It with love, and their hearts are as sterile earth because they do not have the Generative Seed, therefore Our Light cannot bring fecundity. It happens as to the sun, that even though it illuminates and warms all lands, yet if it does not find the seed in order to fecundate it, it cannot communicate its generative and productive virtue, and even though with its light and heat it has molded those lands, they have not received one good, they remained what they were in their sterility. But with this the sun has remained honored and glorified because it has given its light to all, no one has been able to escape it, and it remains triumphant only because it has given its light in a Universal way to everyone and over everything.

“Such are Our Works, Our Acts, only because they possess the Extendable Virtue so as to be able to give Themselves in a Universal Way to everyone and to do Good to everyone, it is the Greatest Honor and the Greatest Glory for Us. There is no greater honor, no greater glory, than being able to say: ‘I am the Bearer of Good to everyone; in my act I take everyone in the palm of my hand, I embrace everyone, and I have the virtue of generating Good over everyone.’ And since My Ideal is the creature, so I call her into My Will so that together with It she renders herself extendable to everyone, and knows with how much Love and how My Will Operates.”

Fiat!!!

February 4, 1934

Love of God hidden in the Virgin. The Divine Paternity gives Her the Divine Maternity and generates the human generations in Her as Her children. How the Divine Immensity renders all His Works inseparable.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and finding everything that had been done in It, the little atom of my soul goes around, and around again in order to also give my little ‘I love You’ for everything that It had done in the round of Eternity for the Love of all creatures.

And my beloved Jesus stopped me in the waves of Interminable Love of the Conception of my Celestial Mama, and all goodness He told me: “Little daughter of My Volition, your ‘I love You,’ for however little, wounds Our Love, and from those wounds that it makes Us, it gives Us the occasion of making Our Hidden Love come forth and of making it Revealer of Our Intimate Secrets and of how much We have Loved the creatures. Now you must know that We Loved all mankind, but We were constrained to keep hidden in Our Divine Being all the Immense Ardor of Our Love, because We did not find in them either the Beauty that enraptured Our Love, or Love that, wounding Us, would make Our Love come out in order to inundate them so as to make itself known, to Love them and make itself Loved. Rather, they were so absorbed in the lethargy of faults as to make Us horrified only to look at them.

“But Our Love burned; We Loved them, and We wanted to make Our Love reach everyone. How to do it? We must use a great invention of Our Love in order to reach this, and here is how: We called to Life the little, tiny Virgin Mary and Creating Her All Pure, All Holy, All Beautiful, All Love, without original sin, and making Our own Divine Will Conceived together with Her so that between Her and Us there would be free access, Perennial and inseparable Union.

“Now the Celestial Queen enraptured Us with Her Beauty, and Our Love ran, it ran. With Her Love She wounded Us, and Our Love, overflowing, hid itself in Her. And looking through Her Beauty and with Her Love for all creatures, Our Love poured itself out and Loved all creatures with hidden Love in this Celestial Queen. In fact, We Loved everyone in Her. Through Her Beauty they did not seem ugly to Us anymore. Our Love was no longer restricted within Us, but diffused into the Heart of a Creature so holy, that communicating Our Divine Paternity to Her, and Loving everyone in Her, She acquired the Divine Maternity in order to be able to Love everyone as Her children, offspring of Her Celestial Father. As She felt that We Loved all creatures in Her, so She felt that Our Love formed the New Generation of all mankind in Her Maternal Heart. Can one give greater invention of love, stratagems more loving, than Our Paternal Goodness in order to Love creatures, and even those who offend Us? To elect from this same lot a creature, to form Her as Beautiful as We can, such that Our Love would not find an obstacle in order to be able to Love everyone in Her and to make Her Love everyone? In this Celestial Queen everyone can find Our Love hidden in Her. Even more because possessing Our Divine Will, She commanded Us to make Us Love everyone. And We, with Our Sweet Empire, commanded Her to be the most Loving Mother of all.

“True Love does not know how to be without Loving, and It uses all the arts, It takes the occasion of the littlest things as well as the greatest in order to Love. Our Love now hides Itself, now it Reveals Itself; now directly, and now in an indirect way, in order to make known that We animate with Incessant Love She who We brought forth from the depth of Our Love. Greater Gift We could not give to all the generations, than giving

them this Incomparable Creature as Mother of All and as Bearer of Our Love hidden in Her so as to feed it to all Her children.”

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will. The thought that My Celestial Mama possessed in Her Maternal Heart the hidden Love with which My Creator Loved me, filled me with joy. And to think that I was looked at by God from within my dear Celestial Mother—through Her Sanctity and with Her enrapturing Beauty. O! how happy I felt, and all trusting, because I would not be Loved and looked at by myself anymore, but Loved and looked at together with my Mama. Ah! She, in order to make me Loved even more by my Jesus, will cover me with Her Virtues, She will dress me with Her Beauty, and She will hide my miseries and my weaknesses.

But a thought wanted to afflict my joy—that Our Lord did this as long as the Queen of Heaven lived on earth, but when He brought Her to Himself in Heaven, this invention of Divine Love ended.

And my sweet Jesus, returning, added: “My blessed daughter, Our Works always continue and are inseparable from Us such that Our Hidden Love continues in the Queen of Heaven, and it will always continue. It would not be to Operate as God if all that We did could separate from Us and not have Perennial Life. Therefore We Love, We pour Ourselves out over creatures. It seems that Our Love departs from Us, but no, it departs and it remains with Us. And the Love that pours itself over creatures is inseparable from Us and renders inseparable She who has received Our Love, such that all Our Works—Heaven and earth, creatures who come forth to the light of day—it seems that they depart from Us, but no, they are all inseparable from Us. And this is in virtue of Our Immensity that envelops everything; there is no place where It is not found, and It renders everything that We do inseparable. Therefore neither can Our Works be separated from Us, nor We from them. One can say that they form a single body for Us, and Our Immensity and Power is like the circulation of the blood that maintains Life for everything and everyone. At the most there can be works distinct from one another, but separable—never.”

So I, in hearing this, marveling to myself said: “And yet, my Love, there are the reprobates already separated from You; they too are works come forth from You, how is it, therefore, that they do not pertain to You anymore?”

And Jesus: “You are mistaken, My daughter; they do not pertain to Me by way of Love, but by way of Justice. My Immensity that envelops them has Its Power over them, and if they did not pertain to Me, My punitive Justice would not have what to punish, because as things would not pertain to Me, at that instant they lose life. But if this life exists, there is One who Conserves it and who Justly punishes him. Therefore, in Heaven the Sovereign Lady still possesses Our Hidden Love toward each creature, rather, it is Her Greatest Triumph and Contentment that She feels all creatures Loved by Her Creator in Her Maternal Heart. And She, acting as True Mother, how many times She hides them from Me in Her Love in order to make them Loved, in Her Sorrows in order to make them forgiven, in Her Prayers in order to make Greater Graces be given them. Ah! She is the covering who knows how to cover and excuse Her children before the Throne of Our Majesty. Therefore let yourself be covered by your Celestial Mama who will think about the needs of Her daughter.”

Fiat!!!

February 10, 1934

One who Lives in My Divine Will is raised in Its arms, which with Its Strength form her, the little victor. She is the little queen who, with her Jesus in her heart, repeats His Life.

I feel myself the little daughter, but so little that I feel the extreme need that the Divine Will, more than my mother, carries me in Its arms, feeds me the words, administers to me the motion to my hands, sustains my step, forms for me the heartbeat in my heart and the thought in my mind. O! Divine Will how much You Love me. I feel Your Life re-pour into me in order to give me Life, and how It is in expectation of wanting the atoms of my actions in order to invest them with Its Creative Strength and tell me: “The atoms of My daughter match Me because they possess My Invincible Strength.”

But while my mind remained surprised in seeing the Loving and Maternal Inventions of the Divine Will, my always Lovable Jesus, who is always on the lookout in order to be Spectator of what the Divine Volition does in me, told me: “My little daughter, you must know that My Supreme Volition looks at one who wants to Live in It as Its Birth—who wants to grow in Its arms with Its Maternal Cares—and as It sees that Its tiny one wants to give of herself with her little works in order to tell It that she loves It, this Divine Mother clasps Its daughter to Its Bosom and fortifies with Its Strength the motion, the word, the step of Its daughter. This Strength invests everything; it Transforms her, and although she is little, she sees herself little and strong, little and victor, and this Mother takes enjoyment in letting Itself be conquered by Its little daughter.

“In fact, this creature sees herself Strong in the Love, Strong in the suffering, Strong in the operating. Strength is the halo of this creature, she is the Invincible One before God and over herself, her weaknesses and passions tremble before this little victor. God Himself smiles and changes Justice into Love, into Forgiveness, before the infantile strength of this creature. It is the Strength of her Mama, Her Perennial Care, that renders her Strong and Invincible. Therefore if you want to be victor over everything, grow in the arms of My Will. It will pour Itself out in you, and you will feel Its Palpitating Life in you, and It will raise you in Its Likeness and you will be Its Honor, Its Triumph, and Its Glory.”

So I continued to think about the Divine Will, and before my mind the most beautiful scenes of the Divine Operation appeared, as all in the act of giving themselves to me in order to make themselves known so as to receive my little love, my gratitude, and my thanksgivings.

And my beloved Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, for one who Lives in My Will, all times are hers. And I Love to hear repeated to Me by her what creatures have not done for Me, because with so much Love I have Operated for them, as well as what they have done for Me. Therefore, one who Lives in My Will finds Creation in act, and she, in the azure sky, in the refulgent sun, in the twinkling stars, gives Me her kisses, her filial love, and O! how content I am that in so many created things I find the love, the kisses, the grateful act of My daughter. And I convert all things for her into joy, into defense, and into her property. O! how beautiful it is to be recognized, Loved, in those same Works, because We have done them, because We have Loved.

“She finds the little epoch of innocent Adam, and together with him she gives Me his innocent embraces, his chaste kisses, his Love of son. And I, O! how happy I feel because I see My Paternity recognized, Loved, honored. O! how beautiful it is to feel Myself Father, and as such feel Myself Loved by My children. And I exchange My Kisses, My Paternal Embraces, and I give to her as right of her property the Infinite Joy of My Paternity. What will I not give to My children after I have been Loved and recognized as Father? Everything. I will not deny them anything, and they will give Me the Right, the Joy, of My children.

“I do not know how to deny anything to one who Lives in My Will; if I could do this, I would deny it to Myself. Therefore I give everything, and she repeats for Me the scenes of giving Me everything. Therefore, in It there are exchanges of works, reciprocal Love that forms such moving scenes as to form the Paradise of God and of the soul. O! thousands and thousands of times Blessed is one who comes to Live in the Celestial Sojourn of My Will.

“You must know that one who does the Divine Will enters into It as queen, and as such she comes before Us courted by all Our Works. In fact, she makes hers the Conception of the Virgin, and uniting herself with Her and with Us, she gives Us what We gave to Her, and what She gave to Us, and We feel Ourselves given the Love, the Glory, of the Immense Seas with which We gifted this Virgin and moving all Her Acts again, as if She were repeating them in act for Us. And O! what abysses of Grace are Renewed between Heaven and earth.

“The soul in Our Will places It in the condition of letting her act as repeater of Its Works, and while she repeats them, It gifts she who has given It the occasion. And since the creature is incapable of giving Us everything in one act, what is formed in one single Act by Us, her littleness spaces out in Our Will, and now she takes one of Our Works, and now another. And with the Dominion that Our Will gives her, she descends in the Incarnation of the Word, and O! how Beautiful it is seeing her invested by His Love, imperaled with His tears, adorned with His Wounds, possessor of His Prayers. All the Works of the Word surround her inside and out,

and what is more, convert for her into Joys, into Beatitude, into Strength, with the Inseparability of her Jesus, as in a Sacred Temple that He has in her heart, in order to make her the repeater of His Life. And O! what moving scenes she makes before God. With her Jesus in her heart she prays, suffers, Loves together with Jesus, and in her infantile littleness she says: 'I possess Jesus. He Dominates me, and I Him. Rather, I give Him what He does not have, my sufferings in order to form His Complete Life in me. He is poor in sufferings because being Glorious He cannot have them, and I supply Him with what He does not have, and He supplies me with what is lacking in me.'

"In fact, in Our Will the creature is the "True Queen." Everything is hers, and she makes Us such Surprises with Our Works, that it enraptures Us and forms Our Happiness, that the creature can give to Us in Our Most Holy Will."

Fiat!!!

February 24, 1934

By doing her will, the creature loses the Head, the Divine Reason, the Order, the Regimen. Jesus is the Head of the creature.

While I continued my round in the Divine Will, Its sweet Empire, Its Irresistible Strength, Its Love, and Its Inextinguishable Light, re-poured themselves over my littleness that, as enraptured, found itself in the Sea of the Divine Will. And O! the sweet Surprises, Its always New Ways, Its enrapturing Beauty, Its Immensity that carries everyone and everything as in Its Womb. But what strikes one more is Its Love for the creature. It seems that It is all eye in order to look at her, all heart in order to Love her, all hands and feet in order to carry her clasped to Its bosom and in order to give her the step. O! how It yearns to give Its Life to the creature so that she could Live of Its; it seems that it is a delirium that It has, a pledge that It has taken, a Victory that at whatever cost It wants to make—that Its Life would form the Life of the creature.

Therefore my mind was lost in the midst of this spectacle of Love of the Divine Will. And my sweet Jesus, all Tenderness, told me: "My daughter, by doing his will man lost the Head, the Divine Reason, the Regimen, the Order of his Creator. And since he lost the Head, all the members wanted to act as head. But since the office of the members is not to have the virtue and ability of acting as head, they did not know how to have the Regimen, nor the Order, among themselves, and one member placed itself against the other and they were divided among themselves such that they remained as scattered members, because they did not possess the Unity of the Head.

"But Our Supreme Being Loved man, and seeing him without the Head made Us suffer and was the greatest of dishonors to Our Creative Work, nor could We tolerate a torment so great in him whom We Loved so much. This is why Our Divine Will Dominated Us, and Our Love Conquered Us, and making Me descend from Heaven to earth, constituted Me the Head of man and Re-united all the scattered members under My Head. And the members acquired the Regimen, the Order, the Union, and the Nobility of the Head. In fact, My Incarnation, everything that I did and suffered, and My Death itself, was nothing other than the way that I made in order to seek these scattered members, and by virtue of My Divine Head to make flow the Life, the heat, and the Resurrection of the dead members in order to form of all the human generations one single Body under My Divine Head. How much it cost Me, but My Love made Me overcome everything, face all the sufferings, and Triumph over everything.

"Now My daughter, do you see therefore what it means not to do My Will: to lose the Head, to separate themselves from My Body and, as detached members, with difficulty and gropingly, to walk down here as so many monsters such as to cause pity. All the good of the creature is centralized in My Divine Will, and forms Our Glory and that of the human generations. This is the reason for Our Delirium, Our Pledge, and We want to Conquer by way of Love and unheard of sacrifices so that the creature Live of Our Will. So be attentive and content your Jesus."

Fiat!!!

March 4, 1934

The acts done in the Divine Will form the ways, they embrace the centuries. The one who forms the prison. The Divine Engineer and the Insuperable Craftsman.

My poor intelligence is always going around in the Divine Fiat in order to meet with His Acts, uniting myself with them, to court them, love them, and be able to tell Him: “I have the Love of Your Acts in my power, therefore I Love You as You Love me, and what You do, I do.”

O! how beautiful it is to be able to say: “I have disappeared in the Divine Will, and therefore Its Strength, Its Love, Its Sanctity, Its Operation, is mine; we take one single Step, we have on single Motion, and one single Love.”

And the Divine Will, all in feast, it seems that It says: “How content I am, I am not alone anymore, I feel in Myself one Heartbeat, one Motion, one Will that runs in Me and, fused together, never leaves Me alone, and she does what I do.”

So, while my mind was lost in the Divine Volition, I thought to myself: “But what good are these acts of mine done in the Divine Will? While I do not do anything, It does everything Itself, and since I am together, within It, It tells me I do what It does, and It says it with reason, since being in It and not doing what It does is impossible because Its Power is so much, that it invests my nothingness and makes it do what the All does. Nor can it do, nor does it know how to do, differently.”

So my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, how Beautiful It is; the creature cannot receive greater honor than that of becoming admitted within It. The instants, the littlest Acts done in It, embrace centuries; and since they are Divine, they are invested with such Power that what one wants to do with them—everything he can do and everything he can obtain. The Divine Being remains bound in these Acts, because they are His Acts, and He must give them the Value that they merit. Besides this, you must know that the Acts done in My Will form the ways that must serve souls in order to let them enter into It, and they are so very necessary that if heroic souls do not first come forth to Live in It in order to form the principal ways of Its Kingdom, the generations, not finding the ways, will not know what to do in order to enter into My Will.

“My daughter, in order to form a city, first the ways are formed, that form the order that a city must have, and then the foundations are cast in order to construct it. If the ways are not formed—the exits, the communications that it must have, are not formed—there is the danger that instead of a city, the citizens could form for themselves a prison, because the ways not being provided, they do not know where to go out. Do you see how necessary the ways are? Now, the city without way is the human will that, closed in its prison, has closed all the ways in order to enter into the Celestial City of My Divine Will. Now the soul who enters into It breaks the prison, knocks down the unhappy city without ways, without exits, and united with the Power of My Volition, the Divine Engineer forms the plan of the city, orders the ways, the communications, and acting as Insuperable Craftsman, forms the New Citadel of the soul with such Mastery as to form the ways of communication in order to let other souls enter and form so many citadels in order to be able to form a Kingdom. The first will be the model of the others. See, therefore, what the Acts done in My Will serve. They are so very necessary for Me, that without them the way would be lacking in order to let It Reign. Therefore I want you always in My Will, never come out of It if you want to render your Jesus content.”

Fiat!!!

March 11, 1934

How one who does not Live in the Divine Will places It in solitude and reduces It to silence. One who is the Temple of God. The Divine Will, Temple of the soul. The little Host. Sign in order to know if one Lives in the Divine Will.

It seems to me I hear the continuous Echo of the Divine Fiat that thunders in my soul, that with Its Invincible Power calls my little acts into Its Acts to make of them one alone. And it seems It delights Itself with Its creature; It does not feel alone, It has someone to tell Its Joys and Its Sorrows, in sum, It does not feel Itself either in solitude, nor reduced to silence.

On the other hand, for one who does not Live in the Divine Volition, It feels the weight of solitude, and if It wants to speak and entrust Its Secrets, It is not understood, because she lacks the Light of Its Will that makes her understand Its Celestial Language. And O! how Sorrowful It remains by it, because while It is all Voice and all Word, yet It does not have someone to say one of them to. O! Adorable Will, make me always Live in You, so that it would break Your Solitude and give You the field to let You speak.

But while my mind was lost in the vast horizons of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, it is really true that one who does not Live in Our Will places It in solitude and reduces It to silence. You must know that every creature is a New and distinct Labor that We had of doing, and therefore New things of saying. If he does not Live in Our Volition, We feel that the creature is far from Us, because his will is not in Ours. Therefore set aside by him, We feel Ourselves alone, impeded in Our Labor, and if We would want to speak it is as if We would want to speak to the deaf, to the mute. Therefore, one who does not Live in Our Volition is Our Cross; he impedes Our Step, he binds Our Arms, he knocks down Our Most Beautiful Works, and I who am the Word am reduced to silence.

"Now you must know that the soul in Grace is the temple of God, however when the soul Lives in Our Will, God makes Himself the Temple of the soul, and O! the great difference between the creature, temple of God, and God, Temple of the soul. The first is a temple exposed to dangers, to enemies, subject to passions. Many times Our Supreme Being finds Itself in these temples as in temples of stone, not cared about, not Loved as is befitting It, and the little lamp of his continuous Love that he must have as homage for his God who resides in him, without pure oil is extinguished. And if he were ever to fall into grave sin, Our temple collapses and becomes occupied by thieves, Our and his enemies who profane and ruin it.

"The second Temple, that is God, Temple of the soul, is not exposed to dangers, the enemies cannot get near, the passions lose life. The soul in this Divine Temple of Ours is like the little Host that has her Jesus Consecrated in It, such that with the Perennial Love that she draws, receives, and is fed, she forms the little living lamp that always burns without ever going out. This Temple of Ours occupies Its Royal Place, Its Volition is complete, and she is Our Glory and Our Triumph. And what does the little Host do in this Temple of Ours? She prays, she Loves, she Lives of Divine Will, she substitutes for My Humanity on earth, she takes My Place of sufferings, she calls the whole army of Our Works to make a cortege for Us. She holds Creation and Redemption as hers, and acts as commander over them; and now she places them as army around Us in the act of prayer, of adoration, now as army in the act of Loving Us and glorifying Us. But she is always at the head to make Our Works do what she wants, and she always ends with her little refrain so pleasing to Us: 'Your Volition be known, Loved, and Reign and Dominate in the whole world.'

"In fact, all the anxieties, the sighs, the interests, the solitudes, the prayers of this little Host who Lives in Our Divine Temple are that Our Fiat embrace everyone, set aside all the evils of the creatures, and with Its Omnipotent Breath make Itself a place in the hearts of everyone in order to make Itself Life of every creature. Can one ever give an Office more Beautiful, more Holy, more important, more useful to Heaven and to earth, than this little Host who Lives in Our Temple?

"In addition to this Our Love, Our Power, make all the displays, all the industries, all the stratagems, with one who Lives in Our Will. It makes Itself little and encloses Itself in the soul in order to form her Life, and of this only the skin is left in order to remain covered. It makes Itself Immense as It is, and It forms the

sumptuous Temple so as to keep her secure within, and to enjoy her company. For one who does Our Will, she is always occupied with Us, and We are always occupied with her; therefore, watch well to make yourself found always in Our Will.”

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Volition, and my beloved Jesus added: “The sign if the soul Lives in My Will is if all things internal and external are bearers of My Will, because to say that ‘I possess Its Life,’ and not feel It, is impossible. Therefore she will feel It in the heartbeat, in the breath, in the blood that circulates in her veins, in the thought that forms in her mind, in the voice that gives life to her word, and so forth. So the internal act echoing the external, makes My Will found in the air that she breathes, in the water that she drinks, in the food that she takes, in the sun that gives her light and heat, in sum, the internal and external give each other a hand and form so many acts in order to form the Life of My Will in them. One act alone does not form life, but continuous and repeated acts form life.

“Then, in My Will everything is present, as in the act of doing everything that was done by Us, and the creature in It enters into the Power of Our Present Acts, and she does what We do; she remains invested by Our Creative Strength, by Our Love that always rises. She understands that it is really for her that He does everything, and O! how she Loves and wants to do everything for her Creator.

“On the other hand, outside of Our Fiat, what We have done are seen as past things, done for everyone, but not for her alone. So love does not awake in her, it sleeps, it remains as in lethargy and they think of it as a love far away, not in act. Therefore there is such difference between one who Lives in My Will and one who Lives outside of It, that there is no comparison that holds up. Therefore be attentive and thank Me for the Great Good that I have made you, of letting you know what it means to Live in My Volition.”

Fiat!!

March 25, 1934

Prayer in the Divine Will acts as spokesman for the Acts of the Divine Fiat. The Humanity of Our Lord possesses the Generative Virtue. Divine Love consists in Reproducing itself in everything and in each one.

My poor mind, it seems that it does not know how to be without going in search of the Acts done by the Divine Will. If it did not do this it seems to me that the royal palace for where to reside, the food in order to feed me, the air in order to breathe, the step in order for me to be able to wander in Its Interminable confines, is lacking to me. Ah! They are the Acts of the Divine Will that while I seek, They call me, and uniting together with me it seems that They whisper to my ear: “We are in your power, and with the Power of these Acts you have sufficient money in order to ask, in order to impetrate, the Kingdom of Our Supreme Fiat. In order to obtain a Divine Volition, Divine Acts are needed, and as the creature comes into It, Our Acts extend Themselves around hers and Our Act takes her act as in Triumph, and asks together with her for the Triumph, the Dominion, of Our Will on earth.”

But while my mind enjoyed the enchanting sight of my little acts surrounded by the Seas of the Divine Acts, my little love surrounded by the Sea of the Divine Love that, with Ancient and Incessant voice, does not know how to ask anything other than ‘*Fiat Voluntas Tua*,’ on earth as It is in Heaven, my Sovereign Jesus, surprising me, all Love told me: “My blessed daughter, how sweet, consoling, Powerful it is to hear My Will with all Its Acts in the little act, love, and adoration of the creature, asking for the Fiat to Reign on earth. It makes use of the little love of the creature as spokesman in order to let It resound in all her acts, so as to let her ask for Its Kingdom. It does not want to do it alone, but It wants her as intermediary in order to do this. But do you want to know for what this prayer that contains Divine Power, Value, and Weapons—that wage war on Us with Incessant ways—serves? It serves to call God to earth to Live in each creature, it serves to make My own Divine Will and all Its Works pray that It come to Reign on earth, it serves to prepare the place in God Himself for the creature. It is a Divine Prayer, Prodigious, that knows how to obtain everything.”

After this, I continued my abandonment in the arms of Jesus. His Divine Heart jumped strongly, strongly with Love, with Joy, with Happiness, and with Sorrow. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, all

the Acts of My Humanity posses the Generative Virtue, therefore the mind thinks and It Generates Holy Thoughts, it thinks and It Generates Light, Science, Wisdom, Divine Knowledges, New Truths, and while It Generates It pours again in torrents into the minds of creatures, without ever ceasing to Generate. In fact, every creature has in her mind the secret repository of these children of Mine Generated from My Mind, with the difference that some hold them honored, courted, giving them the freedom to let them produce the Good that they possess, and some hold them without taking care of them, and as suffocated. My Gazes Generate glances of Love, of Compassion, of Tenderness, of Mercy—I never lose sight of anyone. My Gazes multiply for everyone. And O! the Power of My Gazes, with how much pity it pours itself over the human miseries. It is so much that in order to place them in safety, it encloses the creature in My pupil in order to keep her defended and surrounded by Inexpressible Affection and Tenderness as to amaze the whole of Heaven. My tongue Speaks and it Generates Words that give Life, Sublime Teachings; it Generates Prayers; it Speaks and Generates Wounds and Arrows of Love in order to give the Generation of My Ardent Love to everyone, and to make Me Loved by everyone. My Hands Generate Works, Wounds, nails, Blood, embraces, in order to make Me Work of each one, balm in order to sweeten their wounds, nails in order to wound them and purify them, Blood in order to wash them, embraces in order to embrace them and carry them as in Triumph in My arms.

“My whole Humanity continuously Generates in order to Reproduce Itself in each creature. Our Divine Love consists exactly of this: Reproducing Itself in everyone and in each one. And if We did not have the Generative Virtue, it would not be a reality, but a way of speaking, while in Us first We do the deeds, and if We use speaking, it is in order to confirm the deeds. Even more, because My Humanity is inseparable from the Divinity that possesses, by Nature, the Generative Virtue, and is over creatures as a Mother with her arms open, and It Generates Its Life in them in an admirable way. But do you know who receives the effects, the complete fruit of this continuous Generation of Mine? One in whom My Will Reigns, who not only receives the Generation of My Acts, but reproduces them in an admirable way.”

Fiat!!!

April 28, 1934

In every Act that the Divine Will does, It calls all creatures in order to give the Good that Its Act contains. Example: the sun.

I am always in my dear Inheritance of the Fiat. I feel Its sweet Empire that holds me absorbed and so invested that It does not leave me the time to lament for the privations of my beloved Jesus, alas, so sorrowful for me. The multiplicity and Infinity of Its continuous Acts impose themselves over me, in order to have me present and participating in the Good that they contain, and to tell me how much It Loves me, and ‘How much do you love Us?’

So while my mind was lost and remained enraptured in seeing that It always wanted to give me of Its Own, and therefore It wanted me present in Its Acts. What Goodness! What Love!

So my Sovereign Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, your Jesus has the commitment of Manifesting the Secrets of My Divine Will, Its Love that It reaches, that It does not know how to be, nor can It be, if It does not give of Its Own in a continuous way to the creature. You must know that when My Will does an Act, It calls all creatures into Its Act. It wants them all to Itself in order to give to each one the Good that that Act possesses, such that everyone is enclosed in her Act and they receive the Good of the Divine Inheritance, with this difference: that one who is in Our Will voluntarily and for love, remains possessor of It; and one who does not stay, the Good does not remain lost, but It awaits Its Heiress, one who knows how to decide to Live in Our Will in order to give her possession of It. And with Liberality all Divine We give her the interest of the Good assigned to them, that is, the effects, in order to have that she would not die of hunger for the Goods of her Creator, because Our Will possesses by Nature the Universal Virtue, and therefore in every Act of It, It calls everyone, It embraces everyone, It involves everyone, and It brings Its Divine Goods to everyone.

“Symbol and image of this is the sun, which having been Created by My Fiat with Its Universal Virtue, it brings its light to everyone, it does not deny it to anyone, and if some one would not want take the good of its light, the sun does not destroy the light that pertains to that one, nor can it destroy it, but it waits for when that one decides to take the good of the light. The sun does not deny itself; it immediately gives itself, and even to such that when one decides to not directly take the good of the light, it gives him the interest by means of other created things in which the sun has its prime act. In all created things, to some the sun gives the fecundity and maturation, to some the development and the sweetness—there is no created thing in which the sun does not give of its own. Therefore the creature taking food makes use of the plants; he takes the effects and the interests that the light gives them, that pertain to it, and that voluntarily he does not take.

“My Will is more than sun. In all the Acts that It does It calls and holds all creatures present, and It brings Its Divine Goods to everyone. Now one who Lives in Our Will, since she possesses as her property the Good that My Volition has given her in every act, she feels in herself the nature of the Good, because the Good is in her power. Goodness, Patience, Love, Light, Heroism of the Sacrifice, are at her disposition, and if she has the occasion of using them, without effort she uses them, and if she does not have the occasion to use them, she always possesses them, as so many noble princesses who form the Honor, the Glory, of the property that My Will has given her. It happens as to the eye that possesses sight. If it is necessary that she must look, that she must help herself with sight, she does it. If it is not necessary, she does not lose the sight, but she keeps her eye, as glory and honor that she possesses her eye that sees.

“To possess My Will and to not possess the virtues as in one’s nature, is almost impossible, it would be like a sun without heat, like a food without substance, like a life without heartbeat. Therefore one who possesses My Will possesses everything as Gifts and Property that My Divine Volition brings with Itself.”

Fiat!!!

May 6, 1934

Prime Purpose of the Redemption: to Restore the Life of the Divine Will in the creature. How God does the minor things in order to give a place for His Greater Works.

I am under the very high waves of the Divine Fiat, such that things and all Its Divine Acts make one see and touch with his hand that all have Origin in the Divine Volition, and all are Bearers of a Volition so Holy. In fact, the Primary Objective of God, as much in the Creation as in the Redemption, was nothing other than His Purpose that His Palpitating Life of Divine Will form in each creature and in everything. He wanted His Royal Place, and the Transfusion of all things and of each act into His Will, and with Justice and with Reason—He being the Author of everything and everyone, why marvel that by Right He wants His Place in everything?

So I followed the Divine Will in Its Acts, and I arrived at Redemption. And my beloved Jesus, stopping me and sighing, told me: “My daughter, and yet the Primary Objective of the Redemption, in Our Divine Mind, was to Restore the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the creature. It was this of the Divine that We had placed in her—Our Operating Will, the most Noble, most Beautiful Act, and that in virtue of this We Loved the creature even to folly. Because she had of Ours, We Loved Ourselves in her and therefore Our Love was Perfect, Full and Incessant, and as if We could not undo Ourselves from her. We felt Our Will Itself that from within the creature imposed Us to Love her. And if I descended from Heaven to earth, it was the Empire, the Power of My Fiat that called Me, because It wanted Its Rights and Its Noble and Divine Act to be Restored and placed in safety. The order would have been lacking, and We would have acted against nature if, descending from Heaven, I would have placed the creatures in safety, and Our Will, that which is of the Divine, Our Most Beautiful Act placed in them—Beginning, Origin, and End of everything—was not placed in safety and Its Kingdom in them Restored to them.

“But who is it who does not think of first saving himself, and then the others? No one. And if one cannot save himself, it is a sign that he will not have either the virtue or the power of saving others. By Restoring the Kingdom of My Will in the creature, I did the Greatest Act, the Act that only a God can do, that

is, to place in safety My own Life in the creature. And saving Myself, everyone was placed in safety. There were no more dangers, because they had a Divine Life in their power in which they would have found all the Goods that they needed. Therefore My Redemption, My Life, My sufferings, My Death, will serve to dispose creatures for such a Good and as preparation for the Great Portent of the Kingdom of My Will in the human generations. And if they still do not see the fruits, the Life, of It, this says nothing, because in My Humanity there is the seed, the Life, of My Fiat, therefore this seed possesses the Virtue of forming the long Generation of so many other seeds in the hearts in order to Regenerate in them the Renewal of the Life of My Will in the creatures. So, there is no act done by the Supreme Being that does not come forth from Our Will. And so much is Its Love, that It places Itself as Life in Our Act, and as Life It demands Its Rights, that it wants to develop Its Life. Therefore, how could I come to redeem, if I did not Restore these Rights to My Will?

“These Rights in order to come to redeem, were Restored in My Celestial Mother and in My Humanity, and only because It first had these Rights, could I come to Redeem. Otherwise I would not find either the way or the place for where to descend. And My Humanity contracted with It by way of sufferings, to Restore to It these Rights to make It Reign in due time in the human family. Therefore, you pray, and united with Me do not spare the sacrifice of your life for a cause so Holy and Divine, and for Love more Heroic and Great towards all creatures.”

So I remained worried by what was written above, and I thought to myself: “How can it be that while He says that His Primary Objective of His Coming on earth was to establish the Kingdom of the Divine Will, although the Redemption was connected together, still the fruits of the Redemption are seen abundantly, and those of His Reigning Fiat one sees almost nothing yet?

And Jesus added: “My daughter, it would be absurd and against the Divine Order to not give the Primacy to Our Will, as indeed We give it. I can say that the Kingdom of My Divine Will first began in My Celestial Mother, then in My Humanity Itself—that possessed all the Fullness of the Supreme Will—and then the Redemption came. And since I and the Queen of Heaven, in virtue of this Kingdom that We possessed in Its Full vigor, represented the whole human family as Heads in order to Reunite all the scattered members, therefore Redemption could come. It was truly from within the Kingdom of My Will that the Redemption came forth. If I and My Mother did not possess It, It would have been a dream and would have remained in Our Divine Mind.

“Now being the Head, the King, the Savior, and the True Sanctifier of mankind, the members have the right to what there is in the Head; the children have the right of inheriting what the Mother possesses—behold, therefore, the Redemption. The Head wants to heal the members and bond them by way of sufferings and Death in order to enjoy in them the virtues of the Head. The Mother wants to Reunite the children, make Herself known, in order to constitute them heirs of what She possesses. Behold the necessity of time, in a way that the Redemption as Prime Act came forth from the Kingdom of My Will, and the Redemption will serve as Powerful means in order to communicate to the members the Kingdom that the Head possesses. Both will give each other a hand.

“And then, if I Love so much, I want, I insist, that in all things creatures have for sole beginning My Will alone. Then I, who possess the Life of It and who must descend from Heaven to earth, and who it cost Me so much, should I not give the Primacy to My Will? Ah! My daughter, this says that It is not thoroughly understood, while one Act of My Will has more value than all the creatures united together. And it is so very certain that Redemption had Life from My Will, while Redemption did not have the virtue of giving life to My Will. My Fiat is Eternal; It had no beginning, either in Eternity or in time, while the Redemption had Its beginning in time. And since My Volition had no beginning, and It is the only one that can give Life to everything, so It possesses by Nature Its Primacy over everything. And there is nothing that We do that We do not have Our Primary Objective that Our Will have Its Dominating, Operating and Reigning Life.

“But you say that the fruits of Redemption are seen, while one sees nothing those of the Kingdom of the Divine Will—this says that they do not understand Our Divine Ways. We do the minor things in order to give a place to Our Greater Works, and in order to bring about Our Primary Objective. Listen to Me, My daughter, in

Creation Our Primary Purpose was man, but instead of Creating man first, We Created heavens, sun, sea, earth, air, winds, as dwelling for where to place this man and let him find everything that was needed in order to let him live. In the very Creation of Man first We made the body, and then infused in him the soul, more precious, more noble, and that contains more value than the body. Many times it is necessary to first do the minor works in order to prepare the decency, the place, for Our Greater Works. Why marvel, therefore, that in descending from Heaven to earth, in Our Divine Mind Our Primary Objective was to constitute the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of the human family? Even more because the first offense that man made Us, was really directed to Our Will, therefore with Justice Our First Objective must be directed to strengthening the offended part of Our Will and to Restoring Its Royal Place to It, and then the Redemption came. And the Redemption came in a Super-Abundant way, with such Excesses of Love as to Astonish Heaven and earth. But why first? Because It had to serve to prepare with decency, with decorum, with sumptuousness, with the trousseau of My sufferings and of My Death itself, as Kingdom, as army, as dwelling, and as cortege, to let My Will Reign. In order to heal man, My sufferings were needed; in order to give him Life, My Death was needed—and yet one Tear of Mine, one Sigh of Mine, one single Drop of My Blood, would have been enough in order to save everyone, because everything that I did was animated by My Supreme Will. I can say that it was My Will in My Humanity that ran in all My Acts, in My most excruciating sufferings, in order to seek man and place him in safety. How, therefore, can one deny the Prime Purpose to a Volition so Holy, so Powerful, that embraces everything, and in which there is no Life, no Good, without It? So it is absurd to even think it. Therefore I want that in all things you to recognize It as the Prime Act of everything, so you will place yourself in Our Divine Order, that there is nothing in which We do not give the Primacy to Our Will.”

Fiat!!!

May 12, 1934

Extreme need for abandonment in the Divine Volition, Virtue of It. How we all go around God, only the human will goes wandering and is the disturber of everything.

My abandonment in the Fiat is for me an extreme need of my poor heart, because it makes me feel Its Divine Paternity and Maternity, that with Its arms of Light It holds me clasped to Its bosom in order to re-pour Itself into me as a most tender Mother who Loves Her daughter with inseparable Love, but so much so, that She wants to Generate Her Life in Her daughter. It seems that it is a delirium, a Divine Passion of this Holy Mother, that renders Her all eyes, all attention and solicitous, all heart, and in the continuous Act of laboring in order to conceive, to give birth to, and to raise Her Life in Her daughter, all abandoned in Her arms. In fact, abandonment in the Divine Will facilitates the cares and renders the solitudes of this Celestial Mother feasible: to form Her Life all of Divine Will in the creature.

My beautiful Mama, O please! do not detach me from Your bosom of Light so that Your Life can be felt in me, that continually painting me makes me know how much You Love me, who You are, and how Beautiful, Lovable, and Adorable You are.

But while my mind was lost in the total abandonment of the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, however much more one understands about My Volition, so much more one enjoys of Its Beauty and Sanctity, and so much more one receives of Its Goods. And abandonment in It destroys all the obstacles, and It clasps the soul so tightly in Its arms, that without effort My Fiat can regenerate Its Divine Life in the creature. The True and Full abandonment says with deeds: ‘Do with me what You want, my life is Yours, and I do not want to know anything about mine anymore.’ In fact, abandonment has the virtue of making the creature remain at the mercy of My Divine Will. This is why you must know that all things, and human nature itself, take from the Eternal Motion of God, in a way that everything goes around Him—all Creation, the breath, the heartbeat, the circulation of the blood, they remain under the Empire of the Eternal Motion. And since everyone and everything have life from this Motion, they

are inseparable from God, and as they have life, so with one unanimous course they go around the Supreme Being.

“In fact, the human breath, heartbeat, motion—it is not in their power to breathe, to beat, to move themselves. They either want or they do not want; being under the Incessant Motion of the Eternal, they also feel the Incessant Act of the breath, of the heartbeat, of the motion. One can say they live together with God, and with all the created things that go around Him without ever stopping. Only the human will, having Created it with the great gift of free will so that he could freely tell Us that he loved Us—not because he was constrained as he is constrained the breath to breathe, the heart to beat, and to receive the motion of his Creator—but with wanted will, not forced, he could love Us and be together with Us in order to receive the Operating Life in Our Volition.

“It was the greatest honor and the greatest gift that We gave to the creature. And he, ungrateful, withdrew from Our Union and Inseparability, and so from the Union of everyone and everything, and therefore he became lost. He degrades himself, debilitates himself, he loses the Unique Strength, and in the whole Creation he is the only one who loses his course, his place of honor, his Beauty, his Glory, and goes wandering, moved from his place that he has in Our Will that calls for him, that yearns for him at his place of honor, because everything has a place, even the human breath and heartbeat. And since everyone and everything have a place, they never lose life and their incessant motion. No one feels poor, weak, but rich in the Eternal Motion of their Creator. Only the human will, because it does not want to be in the Royal Place of Our Divine Volition, is the lost one and the poorest of all. And since it feels itself poor, it feels unhappy and is the disturber of the human family. Therefore if you want to be rich, happy, never descend from your place of honor that is within Our Will, then you will have everything in your power: Strength, Light, and even My Will Itself.”

Fiat!!!

May 20, 1934

The Divine Will devours everything as within a single breath, all the acts done in It, and It forms of them one alone. The Divine Will forms the covering of the Humanity of Our Lord, and makes It present to creatures.

I felt poor, poor of love, but with the will of wanting to love Him very much, very much. I had received sweet Jesus Sacramentally and He was as drowned by Love, and I hardly had some little drop, and yet He asked me for love in order to give me Love. But what to do in order to be able to match Him in some way? Then I thought to myself: “My Celestial Mama wants that I love my and Her Jesus very much, therefore these little drops of my love, I want to pour them into Her Seas of Love, and so I will give to Him and I will tell Him: “I Love You so much that I Love You as Your Mama Loves You.”

Now, it seemed to me that the Sovereign Lady rejoiced and felt happy that Her daughter Loved Jesus with Her Love, and He even more content because He felt Loved by me with the Love of His Mama.

And all content He told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that for one who Lives in My Fiat, she is never alone in her acts, she is incorporated into everything that It has done, does, and will do, as much in Itself as in all creatures, such that I felt in the Love of My Mother the love of My daughter, and in the love of the daughter, the Love of My Divine Mother. O! how Beautiful were your tiny little drops of love, invested by the Seas of Love of My Mama.

“For one who Lives in My Volition, I feel Heaven flow in her acts, in her love, in her will, and I feel the creature in Heaven, and her acts, her love, her will, invest the Empyrean, invade everyone, and form one single Act, one single Love, and one single Will. And the whole of Heaven feels itself Loved, glorified, in the creature, and she feels herself Loved by the whole of Heaven. In My Will everything is Unity, separability does not exist, nor does distance of places or times exist; the centuries disappear in My Volition, and with Its Power It devours everything in one single Breath, and forms one single continuous Act of everything. What fortune for one who Lives in My Volition because she can say: ‘I do what one in Heaven does, and my Love is not dissimilar to Their Love.’

“Only for one who does not Live in My Volition, are her acts separable, they suffer solitude, and are dissimilar to Our Acts, because not being invested by Its Power that has the Virtue of converting into Light what one does in It, therefore not being Light, they cannot incorporate themselves with the Acts of Our Will which, being Inaccessible Light, know how to convert everything into Light. And it is no marvel that Light and Light incorporate themselves together.”

Therefore I am abandoned in the arms of Baby Jesus, so He made Himself seen, and He, drowned with Love, abandoned Himself in mine in order to enjoy the Love that I gave Him of His and my Mama.

And then He added: “My daughter, if you see Me a little Baby, it is the virtue of My Divine Will that possesses in Itself all the periods of My Life, My tears, My sufferings, and everything that I did down here. Therefore in every instant It repeats the different periods of My Life, in order to give Its Admirable Effects to creatures, and now It forms Me as a Baby in order to give them the fruits of My Infancy, My most Tender Love that I arrive at crying in order to have Love from them, and to let Me receive the tenderness, the compassion, for My tears. Now It forms Me as a little boy with an Enchanting Beauty in order to make Me known and to enrapture them to loving Me. Now as a young man in order to enchant them with inseparable Union. Now Crucified in order to make Me repair and forgive. And the same for all the rest of the Life of My Humanity down here. O! Insuperable Power and Love of My Will; what I did in the little round of thirty-three years, then departing I left for Heaven, It will do it for centuries and centuries, keeping My Life ready to give to every creature.

“Now, you must know that if the Holy Church has the great honor of having souls who had the Good of seeing Me, of hearing Me speak, as if I were again Living together with them, everything is owed to My Divine Will, It is what forms My covering and makes Me as present to creatures. My Humanity is enclosed in Its Immensity, and in virtue of It has the Present Act as if in act I am born, and It gives Me the covering of a baby; I am growing, and It gives Me the covering of a little boy. All My Life was in Its Power, and It forms of it what It wants to give Me. In whatever age It wants to show Me, It forms My covering and maintains My whole Life as Present Act in the midst of creatures. My Will has your Jesus Living, and according to their dispositions, so It gives Me the covering and gives Me to them and lets them feel that I cry, I suffer, I continue to be born and to die, and I burn with Love because I want to be Loved. What does My Will not do? It does everything, there is nothing in which It does not have Its Primacy, the Conservative Virtue, and the Perfect and continuous Equilibrium, without ever ceasing, of all Our Works.

“My daughter, with My Sorrow I say that what is lacking is the Knowledge about what My Adorable Will does, the Great Good that It continually offers to creatures, and therefore It wants to be known. And because It is not known, It is neither appreciated nor loved, and they do not give the Primacy to all Our Works, while My Will is the Primary Fount, and all Our Works are as so many little fountains that receive and draw the Life and Goods that they give to creatures. O! if it were known what ‘Will of God’ means, the Good that It brings to creatures, the earth would be Transformed and so enticed, that one would remain with his gaze fixed at looking at It and to receiving Its Perennial Goods. But since It is not known, they do not even think about It, and they partly lose Its Goods because they want It or they do not want It, they know or they do not know, they believe or they do not believe Us.

“It is My Divine Fiat that gives life, motion, and everything; It is the motive of all Creation. And therefore I Love so much that what It does and It can do, all Its Divine History, be known in order to be able to lavish with New Gifts, and display in Love with more abundance, toward creatures, that in order to do this I have wanted the sacrifice of your life, sacrifice that I have not asked of anyone, sacrifice that has cost you so much. Although you calculate this sacrifice when the obstacles, circumstances, arose, yet I calculate all the days; I measure the intensity, the hardness, and the loss of daily life to which you submitted yourself. Good daughter, this sacrifice of yours was necessary for My Will in order to make Itself known. In order to give Its Knowledges, It wanted to make use of you as a channel in order to make Itself known, and your sacrifice as powerful weapon in order to let Itself Conquer, in order to Unveil Itself, to open Its bosom of Light and manifest who It is. Even more because the creature, by doing his human will, rejected and lost the Life of the

Divine Will, therefore it was necessary that a creature would submit herself to the sacrifice of losing her life, losing the mastery of herself, in order have that My Volition would move Itself to make Itself known so as to Restore Its Divine Life. It is always so in Our Operating, when We want to Super-Abound even more toward the creature, We ask the sacrifice of one creature as pretext, and then We make known the Good that We want to do; and the Good is given according to the Knowledges that they acquire. Therefore be attentive and do not want to occupy yourself with useless thoughts of the reason for your state; it was necessary for Our Will and that is enough, and you should be content and thank It.”

Fiat!!!

June 16, 1934

The human will was Created queen in the midst of Creation. How everything flows between the fingers of Our Creator.

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. Its Acts are for me as so many nourishments that, nourishing me, I feel the growth of Its Life in me, Its Strength that imposing itself over my human will conquers it and enraptures it in His in order to tell it: “Let us Live together and you will be happy with My own Happiness. I put you forth to the light of day, not in order to keep you far away, but together with Me, in My own Will. If I have Created you, it is because I felt the need to Love you and to be Loved, such that your creation was necessary for My Love, the knoll of My Will. As My little Field, I want to make a display of My Works, of My Mastery, and this in order to form and give Outpouring to My Love.”

O! Adorable Will, how Lovable and admirable You are, such that You want Me in You in order to give life to Your Outpourings of Love. And if You Love so much that the creature Lives in Your Divine Volition, because You did not Create us as the sky, the sun, without will, it was so You could do what You want.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: “Blessed daughter, you must know that the most beautiful thing Created by Us was the human will. Among all created things it is the most beautiful, that which resembles Us more, therefore it can be called the queen among everything, as indeed it is. All things are beautiful. Beautiful is the sun that with its vivifying light gladdens, smiles, on everything; with its light it makes itself eye, hand, and step of everyone. Beautiful is the sky that covers everything with its starry mantle. But for however beautiful all created things are, not one can boast of having made Us the littlest act of really loving Us. There is not one outpouring of exchange; everything is mute silence. And everything that We do, We do it alone. No one echoes Us to respond to the so many Seas of Love that there are in all created things. Not even the littlest outpouring is given to Us, because the outpouring is formed between two wills that have reason and know if they do good or evil.

“Therefore the human will was Created queen in the midst of Creation; queen of itself, Outpouring of Love with its Creator, queen of all created things. Freely it can do a world of good, prodigies of valor, heroism of sacrifices, if it sets itself on the side of Good. But if it sets itself on the side of evil, as queen it can do a world of ruin and can fall from the highest place even to the bottom of the greatest miseries. This is why among all things We Love the human will, because We made it queen. It can tell Us that it loves Us, it can nourish Our Outpouring of Love, it can place itself in a contest with Us: We to Love it, and it to love Us. Therefore We have gifted it with such prerogatives, even to giving it Our Likeness; it is nothing other than a simple act, and yet it is the hand, the foot the voice of her human being.

“If the creature were to have no will, she would be similar to the beasts, slave of everyone, without the imprint of the Divine Nobility, Our Divinity. Most Pure Spirit, there is no shadow of the material in Us, and yet We invest everything and everyone, and We are the life, the motion, the foot, the hand, the eye, of everyone. The human life flows in the midst of Our fingers as actor and spectator, breath and heartbeat of every heart. And what We do for everyone and everything, the human will is for itself; one can say that for the prerogatives that it possesses, it can mirror itself in Us, and We find Our little Mirror in it. Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness, Love, can form their Reflections in the simple act of the human will. O! human will, how beautiful you have

been Created by your Creator. Beautiful is the sky, the sun, but you surpass it, and even if you had no other beauty, just because you can tell Us that you love Us, you possess the greatest glory, the enchantment that you can enrapture your Creator.”

Fiat!!!

June 24, 1934

One who Lives in Our Will feels the Divine Heartbeat in her works, she knows Its Aim, she operates together and is the beloved of Our Fiat.

I felt myself in the arms of the Divine Will that, with an Insuperable Goodness, makes present to me everything that It had done for Love of the creatures in order to receive the pleasure of letting me know them, and in order to renew the Glory of everything that It has done for our Love. And since It has done everything for Pure Love, it seems that It is not content if It does not feel Itself known and Re-Loved by the one who was the cause of letting It Operate Works so great and of Indescribable Magnificence.

But while my mind was lost in the multiplicity of so many Divine Works, my always Lovable Jesus, repeating His little visit, told me: “My little daughter, Our Love, Our Works, want to have Life in the creature; they want to make themselves felt palpitating in order to give them the Love and the fruits that Our Works contain, that as being born in them they also produce Divine Love and fruits. Everything that We have done is always in act, and We call the creature into the same Act that We are Operating in order to let her know Our Works, how much Love they contain, with how much Wisdom and Power they have been formed, and how in everything that We have done, Our Aim is always toward her. We have put nothing forth from Us that did not palpitate Love and did not call the heartbeat of the creature to let Us be Loved.

“We have no need of anything, because We possess in Ourselves, in Our own Divine Being, all possible and imaginable Goods, and possessing the Creative Virtue, however many Goods We want to Create are in Our Power. Therefore, all Our external Works were done for her, in order to give her Love, in order make known the One who it is who has Loved her so much, and they are like stairs in order to let her ascend to Us and give Us her little love. We feel Ourselves robbed by one who does not know Us, and We feel Ourselves betrayed by one who does not love Us.

“Now, My daughter, do you know who receives Our Heartbeat of created things, Our Aim, the Knowledges, and gives Us her heartbeat, her exchange of love? One who Lives in Our Will. As the creature enters into It, with Its Wings of Light as arms It presses her to Its bosom, and since she possesses Its Incessant Act It says: ‘Look at Me, how I am operating, rather let us do it together so that you know what I do, My distinct Love from one created thing to the other, and you receive all these degrees of My ardent Love in a way as to cover yourself and let yourself be drowned by Love, but so much so, that you will not know how to tell Me anything but that you Love Me, you Love Me, you Love Me. If you do not know you will not be capable of receiving the Fullness of Love, nor enjoy the fruits of Our Works.

“Now I want to tell you another Surprise. As the creature enters into Our Will, not only of what We have done in Creation, in Redemption, in everything, does she remain enriched in an admirable way with the Works of her Creator, but she gives Us New Glory, as if Our Works were being repeated again. Everything that We have done passes through the channel of the creature, in which it is Our Will that this would happen, and We feel repeated to Us, in virtue of It, the Glory as if We were to extend a New Heaven, We were to Operate a New Creation. And as We feel her come into Our Volition, We welcome her, and overflowing with New Love We tell her: ‘Come, touch with your hand what We have done. Our Works are Living for you, not dead, and by knowing them you will repeat the New Glory and the New Exchange of Love.’

“It is true that Our Works praise Us and glorify Us by themselves, rather We Ourselves are who praise and glorify Ourselves continually. But in Our Will the creature gives Us something more, she gives Us her will operating in Our Works, her intelligence in order to know them, and her love in order to Love Us. So We feel the glory that a human will repeats for Us the glory, as if Our Works were being repeated. Therefore I want you

always in My Divine Fiat in order to receive Its Secrets and drink in large sips Its Admirable Knowledges. By being known Life is communicated, the Works are repeated, and the Purpose is obtained.”

Fiat!!!

June 29, 1934

Attention, eye of the soul. In the Divine Will there are no blind ones. The magnet, the mintage of the Divine Image in our acts. God makes Himself Prisoner of the creature.

The Divine Volition never leaves me alone; it seems to me that It is always looking at me in order to invest my thought, my works, the littlest of my acts, but It wants my attention, It wants that I know that It wants to invest my acts. And looking at each other in turn, It gives and I receive. And if I do not pay attention, It reproves me, but with a way so sweet as to feel my heart break, and It tells me: “Attention is the eye of the soul that makes known the Gift that I want to make her, and disposes the action to receiving My Investment. I do not want to give My Goods to the blind, I want that you see it and know it. But do you know why? By seeing it you appreciate My Gift, and by knowing it you understand it and you love it. And I make you vividly feel My Light, My Power, My Love, and I feel repeating in your little thought, word, and action, what My Divine Will Itself knows how to do, how It knows how to Love. Therefore the first thing that I do to one who wants to Live in It is to give the eye in order to look at each other and know each other. When We are known, everything is done, the Living in My Divine Will is assured with Its Full vigor.”

So my mind was lost in a Sea of Light and of thoughts, and my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “Ah! My daughter, the Living in My Will is the Living of Heaven. It is to feel in the soul the Life of Light, of Love, the Life of Divine Action, the Life of Prayer, what It does for her—everything is Palpitating Life in her acts. You must know that one who does the Divine Will and Lives in It, becomes the magnet of the Divine Acts. Her little motion, thought, and works, are magnetic with a magnet so powerful as to magnetize her Creator in a way that this magnet attracts Him so much, that He cannot withdraw from the creature. Our Supreme Being feels Its gaze magnetized, and It is always fixed in looking at her. It feels Its arms magnetized, and It holds her clasped to Its bosom, the magnet of Our Love. And We pour out so much, that We arrive at feeling that she Loves Us as We Love Ourselves.

“Now, when the creature has formed this magnet for Us, Our Love arrives at the Excesses. As she forms her acts, even the least, We Imprint Our Divine Mintage and We let them pass as Our Acts, with the Imprint of Our Supreme Image, and We place them in Our Divine Treasuries as Our Coins that the creature has given Us. And if you knew what it means to be able to say that Our Supreme Being has received Our Coins from the creature, indeed Our Image minted by Us guarantees them, it would burst your heart with Pure Love.

“To give Ourselves to creatures is Power that We have, because possessing everything, to give is nothing other than an Outpouring of Our Love. But to place the creature in the condition of being able to give to Us, and give Us Our Acts as hers, coins minted with Our Image, is the Love that surpasses everything that, not being able to contain it, in Our emphasis of Love We say: ‘You have wounded Us. The magnet of your acts has enraptured Us and has rendered Us sweet Prisoners in your soul. And We give tit for tat to wound you, to enrapture you, and to imprison you in Us. Therefore, My daughter, I want you all eyes so that you look at and know well what My Divine Will wants to do in you.’”

Fiat!!!

July 8, 1934

What is needed in order to form the Life of the Divine Will in the creature. Veil that hides It, exchange of life.

It seems to me the Divine Volition, with searching eye, is always looking at me to see if in all my interior His adorable Will flows as Prime Act. And with an admirable and Divine Jealousy, It invests

everything, surrounds everything, It looks at them whether the act is little or great, but It looks to see if the Life of His Will runs there, because all the value and the greatness of an act is supported by if there is His Will within. All the rest reduces itself, for however great it could be, to a very thin veil that is enough to cover and hide the Great Treasure, the Incomparable Life of the Divine Will.

Now, while my mind was all occupied by the Divine Will, my Highest Good Jesus, who it seems that He takes indescribable enjoyment when He wants to speak about His Will, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, in order to have that an act would be more pleasing to Me, and My Will could form Its Whole Life in it, the whole interior of the creature must be centralized in My Fiat. The will must want It; the desire must ardently desire what the volition wants; the affections, the tendencies, must crave and be inclined only to receiving the Life of My Will in their act; the memory to remembering It; the intelligence to understanding It; such that everything must be centralized in the act in which My Will wants to form Its Life, since in order to form a life there is needed will, desire, heart, affections, tendencies, memory, intelligence, otherwise it could not be called a Whole and Perfect Life, so My Divine Will, wanting to form Life in the act of the creature, wants the whole being of the creature centralized in Its Act or Life that It wants to form, otherwise one would not be able to call it Whole and Perfect Life.

“This is the reason why My Will wants everything: in order to be able to exchange the Life of Its Love in the love of the creature, Its Divine Desires and Tendencies in those of hers, Its Uncreated Heartbeat in the created heartbeat, Its Eternal Memory in the finite memory, in sum, everything. It wants to be free in everything in order to be able to form Life whole, not half, and as the creature cedes hers, so My Divine Will makes the exchange of Its. And then Its Life is fecund and generates in the veil of the creature such that all Its Love, Desires, Tendencies, Memory, cover her, and forms the Great Prodigy of Its Life in her. Otherwise, one could not say Life, but simple adherence to My Will, not even totally, but in part. Therefore It would not be able to bring either the Effects or the Goods that It possesses.

“The sun would be an image. If its light did not possess heat, sweetness, tastes, fragrances, colors, it would not be able to form the beautiful rainbow of colors, the variety of sweetnesses, the suavity of its tastes and fragrances. If it gives them to the earth, it is because it possesses them, and if it did not possess them, it would not be true life of light, but light sterile and without fecundity.

“The same for the creature, if she does not cede the place of her whole interior to My Will, she will not be able to possess Its Love that is never extinguished, the Divine Sweetnesses and Tastes, and everything that composes the Life of My Will. Therefore do not keep back anything of yours for yourself, and you will give Us the great glory of having a Life of Our Will on earth, veiled by your mortal covering, and you the Great Good of possessing It. You will feel flow in your covering, as rapid sea, the Happiness, the Joys, the Firmness in Good, the Love that always Loves, the sweetnesses, the taste. The Conquests of your Jesus will also be yours. Your coverings will continue the Office of sufferings down here, but they will have a Life of Divine Will that will sustain them, and it will serve to develop the Life of Its Divine Conquests and Victories in the human coverings. Therefore, always forward in My Will.”

Fiat!!!

July 15, 1934

One who Lives in the Divine Will places herself in the condition of receiving and of being able to always give to her Creator. How one who prays disburses the coin, forms the void, and acquires the capacity of possessing what she asks for.

I was doing my round in the Divine Will, and my little human volition, lost in It, burned with the desire to search out all Its Acts in order to make them mine so as to be able lord over everything, and have in my power an Infinite Glory, an Eternal Love, Innumerable Acts, one distinct from the other, that never end, in order to be able to always give Love, Glory, Works to my Creator. As daughter of His Will, I feel the need of

possessing everything in order to have the Love that never says enough, and Divine Acts Worthy of the Supreme Majesty.

And my always adorable Jesus, almost to confirm what I thought, told me: “My daughter, for one who does My Will and Lives in It, everything is hers. If It gives Itself to the creature, It does not give Itself only, but It brings all Its Works, because they are inseparable from It, and It makes use of them in order to let wander, nourish, make happy, enrich with Its Immense Riches, she who Lives in It. And It places Itself in the conditions of being able to always receive from the creature. If My Divine Volition could not give everything, and always give and always receive from one who Lives in Its Volition, It would not be a true happy Life in It because the substance of Happiness is formed by New Surprises, by exchanges of Gifts, by various and manifold Works, each one possessing the Source of various Joys, that the one makes a Gift of to the other, and they attest their Love to each other in turn. One pours into the other, and in this pouring into each other they communicate Secrets, and the creature makes New Discoveries about the Divinity and acquires other Knowledges about the Supreme Being.

“Life in My Will is not a joke, but Operating Life and continuous Activity. Rather, you must know that there is nothing that has been done by God, by the Saints, and by everyone, that is not given to one who Lives in My Volition, because there is nothing of Good that does not belong to It. And as you feel the need of possessing everything, so everyone feels the need of giving himself to you. But do you know why they want to pass through the channel of the human volition? In order to give the Good that they possess and to duplicate the Good, the glory, of their acts to their Creator. In fact, as you desire to search them out, so Our Works and those of the whole of Heaven desire to be sought. It seems that they say one after the other: ‘And to me, and to me—do not pass me over. Take me in your power, unite us all together so that one is the Love, the Glory, of everyone to that Supreme Will that has given birth to us in Its Womb and has given us Life.’

“Therefore Living in My Will is the Prodigy of prodigies, it is the Unity of everything, it is to possess everything, to receive and give everything. And since I want to always give to the creature, I ardently yearn for her in My Fiat in order to give her what I want and to fulfill My Desires.”

After this, I thought to myself: “But what good comes to me, what glory do I give to my God, by always asking that His Will be known and take Its Royal Place that belongs to It in creatures? It seems that I do not know how to ask for anything else. It seems to me that Jesus Himself is tired of hearing me tell the same story: “I want Your Fiat as Life for me and for everyone.”

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, you must know that when the creature incessantly prays to obtain a good, she acquires the capacity of possessing that good, and possessing it she has the virtue of letting it be possessed by others. Prayer is like the disbursement of the coin in order to purchase the good that one wants. Prayer forms the esteem, the appreciation, the love that is needed in order to possess it. Prayer forms the void in the soul for where to be able to enclose the desired good, otherwise if I want to give it, then she will not have where to place it. And also, you cannot give Me greater Glory, than to ask Me that My Will be known and Reign. This is My own Prayer, it is the yearning and the heartbeat of My Heart, they are My ardent Anxieties.

“And you must know that so much is My Love that I want to make My Will known, that not being able to hold it back, it pours over you and I make you say: ‘Your Fiat come, Your Will be known.’ In fact, I am who prays in you; it is not you. They are My outlets of Love, My Loving Outpourings that feel the need of uniting Me with the creature in order to not be alone in praying for such a Good. And in order to give more value to this prayer, it places in your power My Works, the whole of Creation, My Life, My tears, My sufferings, so that it is not a prayer of only words, but a prayer confirmed by My Works, Life, sufferings, and My tears. O! how sweet does your little refrain resound to My hearing, your little loving sing-song that echoes Mine: ‘Your Fiat come, Your Will be known.’ And if you did not do this, you would suffocate My Prayer in you, and I would remain embittered and I would remain alone, alone to pray.

“But I must also tell you, do you know who feels the need of retracing all My Works and sufferings in order to ask Me that My Will be known and Reign? The one who has known It and loves It. In view of the

Great Good, she cannot stop repeatedly asking that everyone know and possess It. Therefore think that I am with you and I pray together with you when you feel that you can do no less than pray for the Triumph of My Will.”

Fiat!!!

July 20, 1934

Everything that comes forth from God, everything is Innocent and Holy. How Creation is one single Act of Divine Will. Who is the Triumphant one in the space of the universe.

My little intelligence feels the Irresistible Strength of the Divine Volition that calls it; It wants it in the minds of the whole Creation in order to let me see and understand the Harmony, the Order, of all created things, and how each one gives its tribute to its Creator. Not one created thing destined to occupy the great space of the atmosphere, for however little or great, does not give its distinct tribute to He who has Created it. And even though they do not have reason, and they are mute, yet by never changing actions, by never moving from the place in which God has placed them, it is Perennial Glory.

So I thought to myself: “I too occupy space in the great void of Creation, and can I say that I am at my place wanted by God? Does my will always do one single act of Will of God as the whole of Creation does?”

But while I thought this, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, everything that comes forth from Our Supreme Being, everything is Innocent and Holy. Nor can there come out from Our Infinite Sanctity and Wisdom, beings or things with a shadow of stain and who do not contain the utility of a Good. All created things feel the Creative Virtue in their nature, and therefore the continuous Tribute and Glory that belongs to Us because We have put them forth to the light of day. Nor do We know how to do things in the least stained, nor useless things, such that everything that was Created by Us, everything is Holy, Pure, and Beautiful. And from everything We receive the Tribute, and Our Will Its Completed Act.

“My daughter, there is no created thing, animate or inanimate, that does not begin life by completing Our Will and giving Us their Tribute. Already the whole Creation is nothing other than a single Act of Our Will, already it is at its Royal Place. And although unaware, yet it has Its Operating Life of light in the sun, Its Operating Life of Strength and Empire in the wind, Its Operating Life of Immensity in the immensity of space. In each created thing It develops Its Life, and holds everything and everyone in Its Womb in a way that no one can move nor do a motion if It does not want it. And the veils of created things give Us continuous Tribute, and the Great Glory of the Great Honor that they are Dominated by Our Will.

“Now, the creature remains. Who can say, original sin being removed, that the newborn is not Innocent and Holy? And if Baptism is given, a period of the life of the baby, even to such that actual sin does not enter into his soul, is not the baby an Act of My Will? And if he moves his step, if he speaks, if he thinks, if he makes his little hands act, all these little acts wanted and disposed by My Will, are they not Tributes and Glory that We receive? Perhaps they will be unaware, but My Will receives from that little nature what It wants.

“It is only sin that makes one lose Sanctity and puts the Operating Life of My Will outside of the creature, because if there is no sin, We carry her in Our Womb, We surround her with Our Sanctity, and therefore she cannot do less than feel in herself the Operating Life of My Will. See, therefore, everything and everyone have beginning and are born together with My Will, Innocent and Holy and Worthy of He who has created them. But who is the one who conserves this Innocence and Holiness? One who is always at her place in My Will. She alone is the Triumphant One in the space of the universe. She is the Standard-Bearer, and she gathers together the whole army of Creation in order to bring them to God, with speaking voice and with full Knowledge, the Glory, the Honor, and the Tribute of everything and everyone.

“Therefore one can say that My Will is everything for the creature; It is her Prime Act of birth, It is the continuation of her conservation. Nor does It ever leave—either by way of Love or by way of Grace or by way of Operating Works—one who by will Lives and knows how to Live in It. And if sin overwhelms her, It does not leave her, It envelopes her with Its Dominion in Its punitive Justice, because the creature and all things are

inseparable from My Will. Therefore you take to heart only My Will; recognize It as Life, as Mother who raises you and nourishes you, and wants to form of you Its Greatest Glory and Honor.”

Fiat!!!

July 24, 1934

How the Truths that must be manifested about the Divine Will are established by God. How It Bilocates, repeats, installs the Divine Life. How Creation did not finish, but continues.

I felt myself all immersed in the Divine Volition. All the Truths manifested to me that regard It crowded in my mind, and they wanted to say and say again in order to make themselves known. But alas! their speaking was of Heaven, too high. Many words are lacking to me in order to be able to repeat their Celestial Lessons, only that I felt that they were bearers of the Sanctity of Heaven and Divine Joys.

But while I felt myself all immersed in the Fiat, my always Lovable Jesus, with an Indescribable Love, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, as Its daughter, I feel the need of Love that the daughter knows Its Secrets. If I could not do this often, I would remain suffocated by the very high waves of Love that come forth from Me, such that speaking to you about My Will is for Me refreshment, it is relief, it is balm, that lessens My Flames in order to not let Me remain suffocated and burned by My Love. I am Jesus all Love, and I manifest My Greatest Love in Speaking about My Divine Volition. But do you know why? The Essence of Our Life is recognized by Speaking about It, and My Fiat in My Word Bilocates and repeats Our Life in the midst of the creatures. Nor is there greater glory for Us, nor Fullness of outpouring of Our Excessive Love, than seeing Our Life Bilocated in order to give Itself, to establish Itself, to make her Our Place of center for as much as it is possible for a creature; it is one more Kingdom of Our Love and Will that We acquire.

“Therefore Our Creative Work was not finished, but it continues—but not by Creating new skies and suns in the universe, no, no, but Our Divine Fiat has intended to continue the Creation in virtue of Its Creative Power, that as It pronounces Its Fiat, to create, to Bilocate, and to repeat Our Divine Life in the midst of creatures, there cannot be a more beautiful continuation of Creation. Therefore pay attention to Me and listen to Me. Our Supreme Majesty has established *ab eterno*² all the Truths about the Divine Will that It must manifest, that are as so many Queens in Our Divine Being waiting with Invincible Love to make their way through the earth, in order to bring as Queens the Great Good to creatures of these Knowledges about Our Fiat that will bring the Office of Teacher in order to form the creatures according to the Truths that they announce. These Queens of My Truths will give the first kiss of the Life of the Fiat, and they will be gifted with the virtue of Transformers and of Transforming into the same Truth those who listen to them. And they will remain with them, ready to help them in their needs and to instruct them. They will be all Love for them³, disposed to giving them what they need provided they listen to them⁴ and let themselves be conducted and managed by them.

“Now, all the Truths about Our Will, have not all gone forth yet, and those that remain wait with anxiety to come forth from within Our Divinity in order to complete their Office and be Bearers and Transformers of the Good that they possess. And when all the Truths that We have disposed to come forth have been manifested, all together these noble Queens will give Us the assault to Our Divine Being, and as Invincible Army, with Our own Divine Weapons, they will conquer Us and they will obtain the Triumph of the Kingdom

² from eternity

³ Those who listen

⁴ The queens of God's truths

of the Divine Will on earth. To resist them will be impossible for Us, and by conquering God they will also conquer the creatures.

“This is the reason My Speaking still continues, because all the Queens have not come forth from Our Divinity in order to complete their Office. And since the Speaking about My Will is the continuation of the Creation of the Fiat that Created the universe, and as then the Creation of the universe was preparation to the Creation of Man, so today My Speaking about My Fiat is nothing other than the continuation of Creation in order to prepare the sumptuousness, the decency, for My Kingdom and for those who will possess It. Therefore be attentive and do not let anything escape you, otherwise you would suffocate an Act of My Will and constrain Me to repeat My Lessons.”

Fiat!!!

August 5, 1934

Story of the Love of God, the Creation enclosed in man. Sorrowful notes in the Divine Love.

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and passing from one work to another I arrived at the Creation of Man. And my sweet Jesus, stopping me, with an Indescribable Love that He could not contain, told me: “My daughter, My Love makes Me feel the need of speaking about the Creation of Man. Already the whole of Creation is pregnant with Our Love and speaks, although in mute language. And if it does not speak, it talks with deeds, and it is the greatest narrator of Our Love toward man. And when Our Love was extended in everything—in a way that one could not find any place that Our Love did not cover him and run toward him, and more than sun it would dart him—when the whole of Creation was completed, We Created man.

“But before Creating him, listen to the story of Our Love toward him: Our Adorable Majesty had established to constitute man king of the whole of Creation by giving him the dominion over everything, and by making him lord over all Our Works. But in order to say true king with deeds and not with words, he had to possess in himself everything that We had scattered in Creation, such that in order to be king of the sky, of the sun, of the wind, of the sea, and of everything, he had to possess within himself a sky, a sun, and so forth, in a way that the Creation would be reflected in him, and he, possessing the same qualities, would be reflected in the Creation and would be lord of it. Indeed, if he did not have an eye full of light, how could he enjoy the light of the sun and take however much of it he would want? If he did not have feet and hands in order to tread the earth and take what the earth produces, how could he call himself king of the earth? If he did not have the respiratory organ in order to breathe the air, how could he make use of it? And the same for all the rest.

“Therefore, before Creating man We looked at the whole of Creation, and in Our emphasis of Love We exclaimed: ‘How very beautiful are Our Works, but We will make man the most beautiful among all. We will concentrate everything in him, in a way that We will find Creation outside and inside of him. And as We went molding him, so We enclosed in him the sky of the reason, the sun of the intelligence, the swiftness of the wind in the thought, the extension of space, the strength, the empire in the will, the motion in the soul, in which We enclosed the Sea of Grace, the Celestial air of Our Love and all the senses of the body, as the most beautiful flowering. O man! how very beautiful you are. But not content with this, We placed in him the Great Sun of Our Will. And giving him the Great Gift of the word, so that he could with deeds and with words be the eloquent narrator of his Creator, he was Our Image in which We delighted Ourselves in enriching him with Our Most Beautiful Qualities. But not content with all this, We were taken by Love so exuberant toward him, that Our Immensity entangled him everywhere, wherever and in every instant. Our All-Seeingness looked at him in everything, and even in the fibers of his heart Our Power sustained him, carrying him everywhere in Our Paternal Arms. Our Life, Our Motion, Palpitated in his heartbeat, breathed in his breath, Operated in his hands, walked in his feet, and arrived at making themselves footstool even under his feet. Our Paternal Goodness, in order to keep this dear son of Ours secure, placed him in the conditions that he could not separate himself from Us, nor We from him. What more could We do and did not do?’

“This is why We Love him so much, because he cost Us so much. We disbursed for him Our Love, Our Power, Our Will, and We placed in attitude Our Infinite Wisdom. And We did not want anything other than that he would Love Us and that in everything he would freely Live in Our Will, and he would recognize how much We have Loved him and done for him. These are Our Loving Affectations; who would cruelly want to deny them to Us? But alas! there are unfortunately some who deny them to Us and form the sorrowful notes in Our Love. Therefore be attentive and let your flight in Our Will be continuous.”

After this I continued my round in Creation, and not knowing how to do anything else I offered to God the extension of the sky in order to adore Him, the twinkling of the stars for profound genuflections, the light of the sun in order to love Him. But while I did this, I thought to myself: “But the sky, the stars, the sun, they are not animate beings, they do not have reason, how can they do what I want?”

And my beloved Jesus, always benign, added: “My daughter, in order to Create Creation, first there was needed Our Wanted and Decided Will of Creating it. And when this Will of Ours Wanted, then It converted into Works what It Wanted. In fact, Our Wanted and Operating Will is in every created thing, in which It always remains in act of Wanting and Operating. Therefore offering to Our Supreme Majesty the sky, the sun, and anything else, offers not the material and superficial thing that one sees, but the same Wanted and Operating Will of God that there is within each created thing. And if they do not have reason, there is within a Divine Reason and a Wanted and Operating Will of God that animates everything. And offering them offers Us the Greatest Act, the Most Holy Will, the Most Beautiful Works, and not interrupted, but continuous, in which there are the Most Profound Adorations, the Most Perfect Love, the Greatest Glory that the creature can give Us by means of Our Wanted and Operating Will in the whole of Creation. And if the sky, the stars, the sun, the wind, are not aware of anything, My Will and yours are aware of what we want to make use of them, and that is enough.”

Fiat!!!

September 24, 1934

How one who Lives in the Divine Will becomes His member, and acquires the Inseparability of all the Works of her Creator.

I felt as if I were swimming in the immense abyss of the Divine Will, and since I am too little, I go in order to take, and nothing remains for me other than to take the little tiny drops of It. And that little that I take remains in me, and inseparable from the Supreme Fiat, and makes me feel the Inseparability of It and of all Its Acts. O Divine Will! You Love so much the one who Lives in You, that You do not want to do anything, nor do You know how to do anything, if You do not let she who already Lives in You take part. So much is Your ardor of Love that You say: “What I do, you who Live in Me must do.” It seems to me that You would become unhappy if You could not do and say: “What the creature does, I do; what I do, she does.”

But while my mind was lost in It, and I felt the strong bonds of Its Inseparability, my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit to my soul, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that the Inseparability from It is such and so much for the one who Lives in My Will, that there is nothing that It does in Heaven and in the whole of Creation that It does not make the one who Lives in It part of. As the body possesses the inseparability of its members, and what one member does, all the other members concentrate themselves in the member that operates, they are aware of everything and they all take part, so the one who Lives in My Will becomes a member of It, and as connatural both parties feel such Inseparability, and what one does, the other does. So My Volition in Heaven makes Happy, It Beatifies. With Its Sips of Love It enraptures the whole Celestial Court and makes Unheard-of Joys felt. On earth, for one who Lives in Its Volition, It develops Its Operating, Sanctifying, Fortifying Life, and acting as Conqueror she makes as many conquests for however many acts, heartbeats, words, thoughts, steps, she does in It.

“Now Heaven, the Beatified, feel and take part in the Operating and Conquering Life that My Will does on earth in the souls who Live in It. They feel the Inseparability of their acts, breaths, and heartbeats, and the

Happiness of My Conquering Will, through which they feel New Joys, the Beautiful Surprises, that My Conquering Fiat knows how to give in the creatures. And since they are conquests of a Divine Will, the Blessed that already Live of It feel themselves conquerors of her goods and her works, and O! how many New Seas of Happiness they enjoy. And this is why Heaven feels itself inseparable even from the breaths of the creature who Lives in My Will on earth; and the creature feels, in virtue of It, the Inseparability of the Joys and of the Happiness of Heaven, the Peace of the Saints and of hers; firmness and Confirmation in Good convert into nature, she feels the Life of Heaven flow in her members more than blood in her veins. Everything is inseparable for one who Lives in My Will. From the sky, from the sun, from the whole Creation, there is nothing that can separate itself from her. It seems that everything and everyone tell her: ‘We are inseparable from you.’

“My own Pains suffered on earth, My Life, My Works, they tell her: ‘We are yours.’ They surround her, they invest her, and they take the place of honor and let themselves be bound with inseparable ways by her. This is why the creature who Lives in My Volition always feels herself little, because feeling the Inseparability of so many of My Great and Innumerable Works of My Love, of My Light and Sanctity, she is the true tiny one in the midst of all of My Works—but fortunate tiny one, beloved by everyone, who arrives even to giving the Beautiful, the New Conquests, the New Joys to Heaven. Therefore if you want everything, always Live in My Volition and you will feel yourself the happiest creature.”

Fiat!!!

October 7, 1934

Reciprocal Love between God and the creature, exchange of action, labyrinth of Love in which one who Lives in My Fiat is placed. God, Sower of the field of souls.

I am under the Eternal waves of the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind feels Its sweet Enchantment, Its Power and Operating Virtue, that investing me makes me do what It does. It seems to me that with Its Eyes of Light, It gives Life and makes everything rise; and with Its Empire It rules over everything, It keeps track of everything, not even one breath escapes from It. It gives everything and It wants everything, but with so much Love the it gives of the incredible. And what is more amazing, is that It wants that the creature know what It does in order to have her inseparable with Itself, and to let her do what the Divine Will Itself does.

I remained enchanted and my littleness was lost, and if it were not that my sweet Jesus roused me by making me His little visit, I would have remained there who knows how long. And all Goodness and Love He told me: “My good daughter, do not marvel, everything is possible for one who Lives in My Will. There is a reciprocal Love on both parts, between God and the creature, but so much that the human littleness arrives at wanting and doing her acts of God. And as hers, she Loves them so much, that she would give her life in order to defend, to Love, and give Him all the glory, the first place of honor, to one alone of these Divine Acts. God, in exchange, makes His the acts of the creature; He finds in these acts Himself, the outpouring of His Love, the height of His Sanctity, and O! how He Loves them. And in this reciprocal Love they Love each other so much, that they remain imprisoned in each other, but voluntary imprisonment, that while it makes them inseparable, they feel Happy because God feels Loved and finds His place in the creature, and she feels Loved by God and has her place in the Supreme Being.

“There is no greater happiness for the creature than being able to say, and be certain of, being Loved by God. And there is no greater happiness for Us than being Loved by one who was Created by Us only in order to Love Us and to complete Our Will. Now the creature, while she finds herself in her Creator, would want that everyone would Love Him, that they would recognize Him. And in virtue of the Divine Fiat with which she is animated, she wants to make arise and call again all the acts of creatures in God in order to tell Him: ‘I give You everything, and I Love You for everyone.’ Therefore together with the Divine Volition she makes herself the thought of every intelligence, the look of every eye, the word of every voice, the heartbeat of every heart,

the motion of every work, the step of every foot. What thing does the one who Lives in My Will not want to give Me? Everything and everyone.

“Therefore she says to My Will: ‘I feel the need of possessing Your Love, Your Power, in order to be able to have a Love that says to You for everyone: ‘I Love You.’ In fact, in her Our Will lets Us find the Love and the exchange of all the acts of creatures. O! My Will, in what Power and labyrinth You cast the soul, the one who Lives in You. It is such and so much that the human littleness feels itself drowned by Love, and as refreshment feels the need of retracing everything, in order to say its continuous refrain: ‘I Love You, I Love You,’ as outpouring of the Great Love that My Divine Will gives to her. This is Our Life, all of Love, Our Story woven *ab eterno*⁵ all of Love. The one who Lives in Our Will must be the same; there must be such accord between her and Us, as to form one single Act and one single Love.

“Now, My blessed daughter, I want to let you know how We Love the creatures, and Our continuous Outpourings of Love that We pour over them. Our Prime Act of Our Happiness is Love and to give Love. If We do not give Love there is lacking to Us the Breath, the Motion, and the Nourishment to Our Supreme Being. If We do not give Love, and Love with Deeds, We would halt the course of Our Divine Life, that which cannot be. This is the reason why Our contrivances, industries, stratagems of Love are Innumerable, and Loving not only with Words but with Deeds, and Works Operating without ever ceasing. Now, as in Creation We Created a sun that with its operating light and heat gives light to everything, it transforms the face of the earth and goes sowing in each plant to some the color, to some the fragrance, to some the sweetness—there is nothing in which the sun does not cast its effect, almost as seed of maturity, in order to render all the plants fit for nourishing man and giving him pleasure with so many tastes, almost innumerable; in the same way Our Supreme Being reserved for Itself the most noble part of man, that is the soul.

“More than sun We fix his interior, We dart it, We mold it, and as We touch him, more than solar light, We cast the seed of the Thought in the intelligence, the seed of Our Memory in the memory, the seed of Our Will in his, the seed of the Word in the voice, the seed of Motion in the works, the seed of Our Love in the heart, and the same for all the rest. Now, if he pays attention to Us, laboring the field of his soul together with Us—because We never withdraw Our Divine Sun, by night and by day We are over him more than a tender mother, now to nourish him, now to warm him, now to defend him, now to labor together, and to cover him and hide him in Our Love—therefore We will make a Beautiful Harvest that will serve to nourish them with Us, and to praise Our Love, Our Infinite Power and Wisdom. And if he does not pay attention to Us, Our Divine Seed remains suffocated, without producing the Good that it possesses, and he remains fasting without the Divine Nourishments, and We remain fasting for his love. How sorrowful it is to sow without harvesting.

“But with all this, so much is Our Love that We do not leave, We continue to dart him, to warm him, almost as sun that never tires of making its little pass of light, even though it finds neither plants, nor flowers, for where to cast the seed of its effects. O! how many more goods the sun could do if it did not find so many sterile soils, stony, and abandoned by man. We are the same, if We find more souls who would pay attention to Us, We give so many Goods as to Transform creatures into Living Saints and Our faithful Copies. However, in Our Divine Will there is no danger that she does not receive Our daily Sowing, and that she does not labor together with her Creator in the field of her soul. Therefore I want you always in My Fiat, do not let yourself think about anything else, in this way we will make a Beautiful Harvest, and you and I will have Abundant Nourishments so as to be able to supply the others, and we will be happy with one single Happiness.”

Fiat!!!

⁵ from eternity

October 21, 1934

How the characteristic and property of the Divine Will is spontaneity. How everything beautiful, holy, great, is in It.

I am always on the way in the Divine Fiat. My little intelligence never stops; it runs, it always runs in order to be able to find me, for as much as it is possible for me, together on the course of the Incessant Acts that the Divine Will does for Love of creatures. To think that It always Loves me, It never ceases Loving me, and I do not run in Its Love in order to love It—I can not do it. I feel that I would do It a wrong. Rather I feel myself in the labyrinth of Its Love, and without force I love It and I want to investigate Its Love in order to see how much more It Loves me.

And I remain surprised in seeing Its Immense Seas of Love, and my love, hardly a little drop, and what is more, drawn from Its same Sea. Therefore it is necessary for me to be in Its same Sea and to tell It: ‘Your Love is mine, therefore we Love each other with one single Love.’ In this way I calmed down, and the Divine Volition was content; it was necessary to take of Its, to be daring, otherwise I remain without anything to give, with a love so tiny that it dies on the lips.

But while my mind blundered, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, making His brief little visit, because it seemed that He took enjoyment in listening to me, told me: “My little daughter, the love, the acts, the spontaneous sacrifices, without force, that the creature makes Me are so pleasing to Me, that in order to enjoy them more I enclose them in My Heart. And so much is My Contentment that I am always repeating: ‘How beautiful they are, how sweet is her love.’ Ah! I find in them My Divine Way, My spontaneous sufferings, My Love that always Loves, without anyone forcing Me or praying to Me. You must know that one of the most beautiful characteristics, and as Its legitimate property and virtue by Nature that My Divine Will possesses, is Spontaneity. Everything is Spontaneous in It. If It Loves, if It Operates, if with One Single Act It gives Life and Conserves everything, no one forces It, nor does it make Itself prayed to by anyone. Its motto is: ‘I want and I do,’ because force says necessity, and We do not have need of anything, nor of anyone. Force says lack of power, while We are Powerful by Nature and everything depends on Our Power, and in one instant We can do everything, and in another instant, if We want, We can knock everything down. Force says lack of love, while such and so much is Our Love that it gives of the incredible. This is why We Created everything without anyone praying to Us, or saying anything to Us.

“And in the Redemption Itself, there was not one law over Me. No one could obligate Me to suffer so much even to dying. But My Law was Love, and the Operative Virtue of My Divine Spontaneity, so much so that the sufferings first were formed in Me, I gave them Life, and then investing creatures they re-gave them to Me, and I, with that Spontaneous Love with which I had given them Life, received them in the same way. No one would have been able to touch Me if I had not wanted it. In fact, everything Beautiful, Good, Holy, Great, is in operating with Spontaneous ways. While one who operates and loves by force, loses the most Beautiful, and they can be called, and they are, works and love without Life, and as a consequence subject to changing—while Spontaneity produces firmness in Good.

“Now, My daughter, the sign if the soul Lives in My Divine Will is to love, to operate, and even to suffer spontaneously; force does not exist. My Will, that has her with Itself, communicates Its Spontaneity to her in order to have her with Itself in Its Love that runs, in Its Works that never cease. Otherwise it would be annoying to have her in Its Womb of Light without the characteristic of Its Spontaneous way. Rather the creature is all eyes to look at My Divine Fiat because she does not want to remain behind, but she wants to run together in order to Love with Its Love and in order to find herself in Its Works so as to exchange It, and to praise Its Power and Creative Magnificence. Therefore, run, always run, and let your soul, without force, plunge itself into My Divine Volition in order to cross together Its ways Loving and full of stratagems for Love of creatures.”

Fiat!!!

November 5, 1934

True Love forms in the creature the little place in the Divine Works in order to be able to enclose the Life of the Divine Will.

I feel an Irresistible Strength that never lets me stop, and it seems that every created thing, everything that my sweet Jesus has done, has done and suffered, says to me: “For you I have Created it, for your Love, and you do not want to place anything for My Love, anything of yours in what I have done for you? I have cried for you, I have suffered, I have died for you, and you do not want to place anything of yours in My tears, in My sufferings, in My Death? My whole Being searches for you, and you do not want to invest and search for all My Things in order to invest them and enclose them in your ‘I love You?’ I am all Love, and you do not want to be all Love for Me?”

I remained confused, and my poor mind took the course of the Acts done in the Divine Will in order to be able to say: “Even I have placed my acts in Yours, even though it would be a little ‘I love You’ of mine, but in my ‘I love You’ I place all of myself.”

But while I made my course, my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that True Love in the creature places Me in the conditions of making Me forget everything and of disposing Me to concede that My Will come to Reign on earth. Not that I suffer from forgetfulness, that cannot be in Me, it would be a defect, but rather I experience such enjoyment in the True Love of the creature when I find that all the particles of her being tell Me that they Love Me. And this Love of hers for Me, overflowing outside, invests Me and runs in My whole Being, in My Works, and as kneading itself with Me, makes Me feel her Love anywhere and everywhere. In order to enjoy this Love of the creature, I set everything aside, and as if I were forgetting about it, she inclines Me so much that she deposes Me and imposes herself over Me to give her Surprising things and what she wants, and even the Kingdom of My Will. True Love has such power that it calls My Will as Life in the human being.

“You must know that when I extended the heavens, I Created the sun, even from then, in My All-Seeingness I saw your Love run in the sky, investing the light of the sun, and in all created things you formed a little place in order to Love Me. And O! how I rejoiced, and even from then My Will ran toward you and those who would Love Me, in order to give Itself as Life in that little place of Love. See, therefore, My Will goes through the centuries, It reduces them to one single point, all in act, and finds the place of Love for where to put Its Life in order to continue it with all Its Majesty and Divine Decorum.

“I came on earth, but do you know in whom I found the little place in order to enclose My Life? In the True Love of the creature. Even from then I already saw your Love that, crowning Me, invested all My Humanity and flowed in My Blood, in all My Particles, as kneading itself with Me. Everything was in act for Me, and as present, and My tears found the little place for where to pour themselves out, My Love, My sufferings, My Life, found the refuge for where to be able to be in a secure place, and My Death found even the Resurrection in the True Love of the creature, and My Divine Will found Its Kingdom for where to Reign.

“Therefore, if you want that My Divine Will come to Reign as Life in creatures, let Me find your Love everywhere, anywhere, and in everything; let Me feel it always. With this you will form the stake for where to burn everything that, consuming everything that is not of My Will, will form the place for where to be able to enclose My Will. And then all My Works will find their place, their hiding spot, for where to be able to continue the Good and the Operating Virtue that they possess, and in this way we both will make an exchange of place, you will find your little place in Me and in all My Works, and I will find it in you and in all your acts. Therefore always forward in My Divine Will in order to form the stake of Love for where you will burn yourself and all the impediments that impede Its Reigning in the midst of creatures.”

Fiat!!!

November 18, 1934

Love of God in the Creation, the Glory that it would have given Him if it had reason. Sacrifice that Love makes for His Glory; His continuous Cry. The Army armed with Love; exchanges of Love between God and the creature.

I am always in search of the Acts that the Divine Will continuously does. And since It never lets Itself be found doing nothing, but is always in operating act, O! how beautiful it is to be able to say to my Creator that His Divine Fiat Loves me so much, that He is extending the sky, Creating the sun, giving life to the wind, and all the other things, because He Loves me. And so much is His Love that He says to me with Deeds and with Words: "For you I do this, I do nothing but do; it cost Us as much to Create as to Conserve Our Works."

So I went around in Creation, and the sky, the stars, the sun, and everything, seemed that they came to meet me with their refrain: "For you our Creator has Created us, because He Loves you, therefore come to Love the One who has Loved you so much."

I was lost in created things, and my always Lovable Jesus, letting Himself be met, stopping me, told me: "My little daughter of My Divine Volition, Our Love was so much, and still is, in Creation, that if the creature were to pay attention she would remain drowned by Our Love, and she would not know how to do anything other than Love Us. Listen, My daughter, to where Our Love for the creature reaches. We Created the whole Creation without reason. O! if We were to have given It reason, what Glory would a sky always extended, without ever moving from its place, have given Us, because such was Our Will? A sun that while it faithfully without ever changing acts as administrator of Our Light, of Our Love, of Our Sweetness, of Our Fragrances, and of all Our Goods, without ever changing action and only because We want it so? If they were to have reason, what Glory would it not have given Us? A wind that, always imperious, blows in the great void of the universe, a sea that always murmurs, if they were to have reason what Glory would they not have given Us?"

"But no, the Cry of Our Love cried out more strongly than Our Glory, and almost impeded Us from giving reason to Creation, and crying out strongly it said to Us: 'It is for Love of the creature that We have Created everything, therefore to her the reason,' so that she comes into the sky in order to exchange Us in Incessant Love and Perennial Glory because We extended a sky over her head. And in every star We hear her cry of Love that Loves Us with immovable Love. She comes into the sun, and transforming herself into it as if it were hers, she exchanges Us with the Love of light, with the Love of sweetness, and she gives Us the exchange of Love for the administration of Our Goods that the sun gives her.

"Therefore We want the creature in all created things by right of Justice, because she gives Us the exchange that the whole of Creation would have given Us if it were to have had reason. This is why We gifted her with reason, and We want that Our Will would Dominate her and would have Its Royal Place as It has it in Creation, so that uniting her with all created things she would understand all Our Notes of Love toward her, and she would exchange them to Us with her notes of Incessant Love and Perennial Glory. We never stop Loving her with Deeds and with Words, and she is obligated to Love Us always and to not remain behind, but to come to meet Us and place her Love over Our same Loving Notes.

"Besides this, Our Love that never says 'enough,' it always wants to give to the creature, nor does it remain content if it does not find New Inventions of Love in order to be able to tell her: 'I have always Loved you and with Operating Love.' Therefore, Our Fiat placed within and invested each created thing with a Love, one distinct from the other: here it placed the Power of Its Love in order to be able to Powerfully tell her 'I Love you;' in another It placed the Sweetness of Our Love, and there the Lovability, and there the Gentleness, and there Our Love that Enraptures, that Binds, that Conquers, in a way that the creature would not have been able to resist Us. In sum, in every created thing We placed the weapon of Our distinct Love.

"We can say that Our Fiat placed in Creation an Army armed with Love, with weapons one more powerful than the other. And gifting the creature with reason, she was to understand and receive all these weapons of Love by means of created things. And remaining invested by these specialties of arms of Love, she

would be able to tell Us, not only with words but with deeds, as We Ourselves do: ‘I Love You with Powerful Love; my Love is sweet, it is Lovable and gentle for You, so much so that I feel myself languish, I faint, I feel the need of Your arms in order to sustain me, and supported by You I feel that my Love enraptures You, binds You, conquers You; they are Your own weapons of Love with which You have armed me that Love You, that wage war to Love each other.’

“My daughter, how much hidden Love Creation contains. And since the creature does not elevate herself in Our Will, she does not come to Live in It. Even though she has her reason, she does not understand anything, and We remain without the exchange owed to Us by Justice. And what does Our Love do? With Invincible Patience it waits and continues Its Cry, that it wants to be Loved by the creature, because for her Love it would have sacrificed an Interminable Glory—if He had given reason to the whole Creation—for Love of the creature. Therefore be attentive to Living in Our Divine Volition, so that acting as Revealer of Our Love, It cedes to you the weapons in order to let us Love each other with the Qualities of Our own Love. And O! how content I will be, and you too will be content by it.”

Fiat!!!

November 25, 1934

To Live in the Divine Will is like one would Live between father and child. Her acts are visits to the Celestial Father. Divine Abyss in which one who Lives in the Divine Will is placed.

I am always returning into the Celestial Inheritance of the Divine Fiat. Every act that I do, it seems to me that I return into the arms of My Celestial Father. But in order to do what? In order to receive one glance, one kiss, one caress, one little word of Love, one additional Knowledge about His Supreme Being, in order to be able to Love Him even more, and not only in order to receive, but also in order to give Him the exchange of His Paternal Tendernesses to Him. In the Divine Volition, nothing other is done than God develops His Paternity with a tender and indiscernible Love, as if He were awaiting the creature in order to rock her in His arms so as to tell her: ‘Know that I am your Father and you are My daughter. O! how I Love the crown of My children around Me. With them around Me I feel happier, I feel Myself Father, and there is no greater contentment than possessing a numerous offspring who attest Love, relationship, to their Father. And the creature, by entering into the Divine Volition, does nothing other than act as daughter to her Father. Instead, outside of the Divine Volition, the rights of paternity and of relationship cease.”

But while my mind was lost in the crowd of so many thoughts about the Divine Fiat, Sovereign Celestial Jesus, my dear Life, surprising me with a Love more than Paternal, in the act of taking me in His arms, told me: “My daughter, My daughter, if you only knew what are My anxieties, My yearnings, and how I wait and wait again to see you return into My Will, you would be more attentive to returning there more often. My Love arrives at rendering Me restless when it does not see you jump into My arms in order to give you My Love, My Paternal Tendernesses, and to receive yours. But do you know when you jump into My arms? When seeing yourself tiny, tiny, you want to Love Me and you do not know how to Love Me, you tell Me an ‘I love You,’ and your ‘I love You’ forms the jump in order to throw yourself into My arms. And since you see that your ‘I love You’ is little, daring, you take My Love and you tell Me a great, great ‘I Love You.’ And I enjoy that My daughter Loves Me with My Love, and I delight Myself so much as to exchange My Acts with those of the creature. After all, in My Will it is not to strangers that I give, that I must use the weight, the measure, but I give to My children, therefore I let them take what they want. In fact, every time I remind you to make your acts, your prayer, your sufferings, your ‘I love You,’ your labor, flow in My Will, they are little visits that you make to Your Father in order to ask for something, and He in order to tell you: ‘Tell Me, what do you want?’ And be certain that you will always obtain other gifts and favors.”

Jesus was silent, and I felt the extreme need of resting in His arms in order to reassure myself from His so many privations, but to my surprise I saw sweet Jesus with a brush in His Hand, and with an admirable Mastery He vividly painted in my soul the Acts of the Divine Will done in Creation and Redemption. And then

taking up the Word He added: “My Will contains everything inside and outside of Itself, and where It Reigns, It does not know how to be, nor can It be, without the Life of Its Acts, because Its Acts can be called the arms, the step, the word, of My Will. So for My Will to be in the creature without Its Works, it would be like a broken life, that which cannot be. Therefore I do nothing other than paint Its Works, so that where there is Life, Its Works are concentrated.

“See, therefore, in what Divine Abyss the creature who possesses My Will finds herself. Inside of herself she feels Its Life with all Its Works concentrated in her littleness, for as much as it is possible for a creature. Outside of herself she feels Its Interminability of which the limits are not seen, such that possessing the Communicative Strength, she feels herself as under a copious rain that rains Its Works, Its Love, the multiplicity of Its Divine Goods, over her. My Divine Will encloses everything, and It wants to give everything to the creature. It wants to be able to say: “I have denied her nothing, I have given everything to the one who Lives in My Will.”

Fiat!!!

January 20, 1935

Living in the Divine Volition makes the Paternity of her Creator felt, and she feels the right to be His daughter. Three Prerogatives that the one who Lives in It acquires.

My poor mind loses itself in the Divine Volition, but so much so that I do not know how to repeat what it understands, nor what I experience in that Celestial Sojourn of the Divine Fiat. I only know how to say that I feel the Divine Paternity, who with all Love awaits me in His arms in order to tell me: “We are like children and Father; come to enjoy My Paternal Tendernesses, My Loving Manners, My Infinite Sweetnesses. Let Me act as Father to you, there is no greater enjoyment that I could experience, than to be able to develop My Paternity. And you, come without fear, come to give Me your daughterhood. Give Me the Love, the tenderness of daughter. My Will being one with yours, It gives to Me the Paternity toward you, and It gives to you the right of daughter.”

O! Divine Will, how Admirable and Powerful You are. You alone have the Virtue of uniting whatever distance and dissimilarity with Our Celestial Father. It seems to me that it is exactly this to Live in You: to feel the Divine Paternity and to feel oneself daughter of the Supreme Being.

But while my mind was crowded by so many thoughts about It, my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, it is exactly this to Live in My Will: to acquire the right of daughter, and God acquires the Supremacy, the Command, the Right of Father. Only He knows how to unite the One and the other together, and form one single Life of them. Now, you must know that the one who Lives in My Divine Volition acquires three Prerogatives:

1. – Right of Divine Life. Everything that she does is Life that she feels. If she loves she feels the Life of Love, and as Life she feels it flow in the mind, in the breath, in the heart, in everything; she feels the vital virtue that forms in herself not the act that is subject to ceasing, but the continuation of an Act that forms Life. If she prays, if she adores, if she makes reparation, she feels the Incessant Life of Prayer, of Adoration, of Reparation, Divine not human, that is not subject to interruption. In fact, every act done in My Will is a vital act that the soul acquires. In It everything is Life, and the soul acquires the Life of the Good that she does in It.

What great difference between a Good that possesses Life, and a good or act that as one does it, the life of that act ends. As Life she has it in her power and she feels the continuation of the Life of that Good. On the other hand, as act she does not have it in her power, nor will she feel the continuation of it, and what is not continuous, cannot be called Life. And only in My Will are these Acts full of Life found, because for beginning they have the Divine Life, which is not subject to ending, and therefore It can give Life to everyone and everything. On the other hand, outside of It all things, even the greatest works, find the end. And O! what Beautiful Prerogative that only My Will can give, feeling in the soul her acts changed into Perennial Divine Life.

2. – “Now, to the first Prerogative, the 2nd comes forth into the field, that is, the Right of Property. But who is It that gifts her? Who constitutes her owner? My Will Itself, because in It there is no poverty, everything is Abundance: Abundance of Sanctity, of Light, of Graces, of Love. And since she possesses these as Life, it is just that she possess as hers these Divine Properties of It, such that she feels herself master of the Sanctity, master of the Light, of the Grace, of the Love and of all the Divine Goods. And only in My Will is there this Mastery; outside of It, everything is given by measure and without rendering them owners—what a difference between the one and the other!

3. – “From the second is born the 3rd Prerogative, Right of Glory. There is nothing that she does, little or great, natural or supernatural, that the Right of Glory is not given to her: Right of Glorifying their Creator in everything, even in the breath, in the heartbeat; right of remaining glorified themselves in the Glory of Him from whom there is no Glory that does not come from Him.

“Therefore, in My Will you will find everything, and everything at your disposition, and with Right not human but Divine, of which My Will Itself Loves to cede these Divine Rights of Its to you, Loving the creature as Its True daughter.”

Fiat!!!

February 24, 1935

Reason, the eye of the soul, is light that makes her know the beauty of her good works. What are the Rights of the Divine Will, how in It there are no intentions, but Acts.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will, and although between the intense bitternesses of the privations of my sweet Jesus, that more than sea inundates my poor soul, Its inaccessible Light that it is not given to me either to enclose completely in my soul, nor to understand it, never leaves me. Rather, the sea of my bitternesses super-abounds; It makes use of it as victory and conquest that It makes over my poor human will. So, I thought to myself that all the value, all the good, it seems to me that everything is of the Divine Will, and nothing remains to me.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, making me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that We gifted the creature with reason so that she would know the good and evil that she did. And in every act that she could do, if good, she would be gifted with New Merit, New Grace, New Beauty, and greater Union with her Creator; if bad, she would endure a suffering from it. That suffering makes felt the weakness and distance from He who had Created her.

“Reason is the eye of the soul and light that, while the creature makes her way, it lets her know the beauty of her good works, the fruit of her sacrifices, and it knows how to torture her when she does evil. Reason has this virtue: if the creature operates good, she feels herself at her place of honor, and as king of herself she has order; and in virtue of the merit that she acquires, she feels strength and peace. And if she does evil, she feels completely disordered, and slave of her own evils.

“Now, if the creature does good acts in My Divine Will in virtue of the reason that she has, We give her the Merit of Divine Acts. The Merit is given to her according to what she knows and according to what the human will wants to operate: if in Ours, she elevates herself so much that she does not remain in the depths of human actions, although good, but she comes into Our Divine Volition, and as sponge she dives within and soaks her acts with Light, with Sanctity, with Love, in a way that her act disappears in Ours, and Our Divine Act reappears. Therefore with Justice the Divine Merit must flow, and since in Our Divine Will she loses the human prestige, one thinks that the creature does nothing, but it is not true. If It Operates, it is in virtue of the thread of the human volition that It has received in Its Hands that forms the Triumph and Its Conquests over the act of the creature, and of the human reason that voluntarily comes to ceding its received rights as homage and mastery to He who has received her.

“And this is more than doing, because God has received the exchange for the most Beautiful Gifts that He gave to the creature, that is, reason and will. With this she gives Us everything that she can give Us, she

recognizes Us, she strips herself of herself, she Loves Us with pure Love. And so much is Our Love, that We clothe her with Ourselves, We give her Our Works, in a way that We and she can say: 'We do it together.' We will place each other in the conditions that the creature will not be able to do anything without Our Will. And so much is Our Goodness, that even when the creature does good humanly, since reason always flows in good, We give her the human merit, because it is Our usual Way to not leave not even one good act of the creature without reward. One can say that We are all eyes over her in order to see in what We could reward her."

After this He was silent, and I continued to think how this Divine Will is all eyes over us, It Loves us so much and never leaves us one instant.

And my sweet Jesus resumed by saying: "My daughter, My Divine Will is everything for the creature. Without It she would not be able to live even one minute. All her acts, motions, and steps, can be called feedings, servings that My Volition makes her, and the creature receives them. She feels them in herself and does not know either who feeds her, nor who gives Life to her life, and therefore for many it is as if My Will were not for them, and they do not give It the Rights owed that it is appropriate to give It. So it is necessary that they know what are these Rights of My Divine Volition in order that by knowing them they could exchange It and know who is the One who is the Life of their life, and that they are nothing other than the coverings, statues animated by It.

"Now, the Rights are Innumerable: Right of Creation, Right of Conservation, of continuous Animation. Everything that It has Created, and that serves for the well-being of man, constitutes one of Its Rights over him. Therefore the sun, the air, the wind, the water, the earth, and everything, have been Created and given to man by My Will. So, for however many things It has given him, so many more Rights It has over man. My Redemption, the pardon after sin, My Grace, the Good to Operate, are greater Rights that It acquires over him. One can say that he is as kneaded in My Will, and yet It is not known. What Sorrow not to be recognized! Now, in order to have the Triumph, the Life of My Will in the creature, it is necessary that she knows what It has done, what It does for Love of her, and what Its Just Rights are. And when she knows this, she will place herself in order with My Volition; she will feel the One who it is who gives her Life, the One who moves in her motion, the One who beats in her heart. And while she will receive from It Life that forms her life, she will give to It as homage, Love, and glory, that same Life that It forms in her. Then My Will will receive Its Rights, and everything that is Its, that with so much Love It had given her, will return into Its Womb of Light. In sum, It will feel Reborn again in Its arms she who with so much Love It had Created.

"O! if everyone knew the Rights of My Will, Its ardent and constant Love that is so much that while It gives her Life, It puts her forth to the light of day. More than mother, so much is Its Jealousy of Love, that It does not leave her for one instant; It invests her inside and outside, from above and from below, to the right and to the left. And although the creature might not know It, nor love It, with Divine Heroism It continues to Love her and to make Itself Life and Bearer of the acts of the creature. O! My Will, You alone know how to Love with Heroic, Strong, Incredible, and Infinite Love, her whom You Created and who does not even recognize You. Human ingratitude, how great you are."

So I felt that I touched with my hand the great Love of the Divine Fiat, and I thought to myself: "How can one Live in It? Perhaps by always placing the intention of Living in It?"

And my always Lovable Jesus added: "My good daughter, Living in My Will there are no intentions. Intention serves for when they cannot do the acts, because there lacks the One who has the virtue of giving Life to all the good that the creature wants to do. And this is outside of Living in My Volition, and I give the merit to them not as acts, but as holy intentions.

"On the other hand, My Will is the Vivifying, Active, and Operating Virtue, in a way that for everything that the creature wants to do, she finds the One who forms the Life of her acts, she feels the Vivifying Strength that Vivifies her act and it converts into works. Therefore, in My Will all things change; all things possess the Life, the Love, the Prayer, the Adoration, the Good that she wants to do. All the virtues are Full of Life, therefore they are not subject to ending, to changing, because the One who administers Life to her keeps her with Itself so that they Live together, and I give her the Merit of Works animated by My Will.

“What difference between the intention and the Works. The intention symbolizes the poor, the sick, who, not being able to do, they would want to at least with their good will exercise charity, propagate good, do who knows how many beautiful things, but poverty, sickness, hinders them and renders them almost prisoners without being able to attain the good that they want to do.

“On the other hand, operating in My Divine Will symbolizes the rich who, having riches at her disposition, the intention has no value, because if she wants she can do charity, she can go where she wants, she can do good to everyone, help everyone. Such and so many are the riches of My Volition, that the creature loses herself in It, and with full hands she can take what she wants in order to help everyone, and even more, without making either noise, or racket, almost like light she silently brings help, then withdraws.”

Fiat!!!

March 10, 1935

Everything that one does in the Divine Will does not remain down on earth, but departs for Heaven in order to take its Royal Place in the Celestial Fatherland.

I am always returning into the Interminable Sea of the Divine Will in order to take Its little drops that nourish, conserve, and make grow the Life of the Divine Will that I feel in me. In fact, every Truth that regards It, is a dinner that Jesus gives me, all Celestial and Divine, in order to nourish me and the Supreme Fiat. Every Truth is a shower from Heaven that descends on me, and surrounding me it waits until I finish my acts in order to carry them into the Celestial Fatherland.

Now, while I was lost in Its Divine Light, my beloved Good Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, Heaven is always open for one who Lives in My Will. It lowers Itself and does together with the creature what she does. Together It Loves, works, prays, suffers, adores, repairs; and It so much Loves these acts done together with It, that It does not leave them down on earth, but It carries them into the Celestial Sojourn in order to make them take their Royal Place as conquests made down in the world that belong to It and to Its beloved creature.

“What is done in My Volition belongs to Heaven; the earth is not Worthy of possessing it. And O! the Security, the Happiness, that the creature acquires, thinking that her acts are in the Power of the Divine Fiat, and they find themselves in Heaven as her property, not human but Divine, that await her because they want to court her and form her throne of Glory. So much is Its Love, Its Jealousy, the Identification that It feels with these acts done in Its Volition, that It does not even leave them in the creature, but It holds them with Itself as Births of Its Life, and births of the creature, in order to be able to enjoy them and to feel the pleasure of being Loved, and as an advance that It must give her of Glory in the Celestial Fatherland.

“These Acts done in My Volition act as narrators of the story of Love that passes between the Creator and the creature, and there is no greater enjoyment than to hear narrated how much I have Loved, how My Love arrives at the Excess, even to abasing Myself to want to do together what the creature does. Not only this, but It narrates to Me her love, that she has received My Act in hers. Therefore a reciprocal Love forms between the One and the other that makes each other Happy. O! how Beautiful it is to see that while she is still passing through the exile, her acts are in Heaven as My Conquests that I have made in the human will. And each one taking its Office, some Love Me as I know how to Love, some adore Me with Divine Adorations, and some form for Me Celestial Music in order to extol Me, praise Me, and thank Me for the Great Portent of the Operation of My Will. Therefore be attentive, and do not let anything escape you in which you do not call Mine, so that what you do remains animated by My Divine Will.”

So I continued to think about the Supreme Fiat, and thousands of thoughts crowded in my mind, and my Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, the creature was Created by Us all in order to Us, therefore it is her Sacrosanct Duty that in every act that she does, to call He who has Created her in order to give Him the Dominion and Royal Place in her act that by Right belongs to Him, and so that the act of the creature would receive the honor that in her act she possesses a Strength, a Light, a Divine Act. It is Our Will that she must be

completely filled with the Divine Being, and if she does not do this, she denies to Us one of Our Rights, she places Us outside of her acts, and her acts remain human acts, emptied of Divine Strength and Light, with a darkness so dense, that her intelligence sees so many black shadows, that gropingly she makes some step—just suffering for who can turn on the light and does not turn it on, for who can call the strength and does not call it, and who while she makes use of the Act and of the Conservative and Acting Work of God, she places it outside of her act.

“Now it is Our Decree that no one enters into Heaven if her soul is not filled, even to the brim, completely with Our Will and with Our Love; a little void of this is enough that Heaven does not open for her. This is the reason for the necessity of Purgatory, in order to empty herself by way of sufferings and fire of everything that is human, and filling herself by ways of anxieties, of longings, of martyrdoms, of Pure Love and of Divine Will, in order to be able to enter into the Celestial Fatherland—and without acquiring with so many sufferings either merit, or greater glory, but only for the conditions that are needed in order to be admitted to the Celestial Sojourn.

“On the other hand, if they would have done it on earth by calling Our Life in their acts, every act would be one greater Glory, one additional Beauty, Sealed by the Works of her Creator. O! with how much Love are these souls received, who in their acts have given a place to the Divine Act. In meeting with Us, We recognize Ourselves in her, and she recognizes herself in Us, and recognizing each other, such and so much is the Happiness of both, that the whole of Heaven remains surprised in seeing the Joys, the Glory, the Beatitudes that the Supreme Being pours over this fortunate creature. Therefore I want you always in My Will and in My Love, so that Love burns what does not belong to Me, and My Will with Its paintbrush of Light forms Our Act in your act.”

Fiat!!!

March 19, 1935

The Divine Will and the human volition are two spiritual powers. All of man is in the will. How Jesus does not teach, or want, impossible things.

I feel myself as crossing the Eternal waves of the Divine Volition. I feel Its continuous Motion that as Life continuously murmurs, but what does It murmur? It murmurs Love and It gives Love to everyone, It murmurs and makes happy, It murmurs and strengthens, It murmurs and gives Light, It murmurs and gives Life to everything, It conserves everything, and It forms the act of everything, It invests everything, It envelopes and hides everything in Itself in order to give Itself to everything and receive everything. O! Power of the Divine Volition, how I would want to possess You as Life in my soul, to Live of You in order to not know any other life than Yours. But O! how very far I am from it, there is needed so much in order to arrive at Living of Divine Will.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, surprising me, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, tell Me, what do you want? Do you want that My Will Reigns and Lives in you as Life? If you truly want it, everything is done, because so much is Our Love and ardent Desire that the creature possess Our Will as Life in order to let her Live of It, that as her human will truly wants it, so Ours fills the human volition with Our Supreme Volition in order to form Its Life there, and Live in her as in Its own Center. You must know that the Divine Will and the human are two spiritual powers. The Divine, Immense with an Unreachable Power. The human, little power, but for however little, it has its power. And both being spiritual, the one can pour itself into the other and form one single Life. All the power is in the volition, and being spiritual power, it has the space of being able to place inside of its will the good that she wants, and also the evil. In fact, what the will wants, that is what one finds inside of herself: If she wants self-esteem, glory, love of pleasures, of riches, she will find inside of her volition the life of self-esteem, of glory, the life of pleasures, of riches, and, if she wants, sin—even sin will form its life.

“Even more, if she wants the Life of Our Will in hers, wanted, commanded by Us with so many sighs, if she truly wants It, she will have the Great Good of possessing Our Will as Life. And if this could not be, the Sanctity of Living in My Volition would be a difficult and almost impossible sanctity, and I do not know how to neither teach difficult things, nor do I want impossible things. Rather it is My usual Way to make easy, for as much as it is possible for the creature, the most arduous things and hardest sacrifice. And if necessary I place there of Mine in order to have that the little power of her will becomes sustained, aided, animated, by the Invincible Power of Mine, and so render easy the Good, or the Life of My Volition, that the creature wants to possess. And so much is My Love, that in order to make it all the more easy, I whisper to the ear of the heart: ‘If you truly want to do this good, I will do it together with you, I will not leave you alone, I will place My Grace, My Strength, My Light, My Sanctity at your disposition; we will both do the good that you want to possess.’

“Therefore, not too much is needed to Live of My Will; the too much is in the volition—if this decides and strongly and perseveringly wants it, already she has conquered Mine and has made It hers. O! how many things the human volition can enclose being a spiritual power that gathers much and loses nothing, it resembles the light of the sun. How many things does the sun not enclose, while one sees nothing other than light and heat? And yet the goods that it encloses are almost innumerable, and one sees that as it touches the earth, so it communicates its admirable goods; and yet one sees nothing other than light. Such is the human will, how many goods does it not contain? If she wants, it can contain Love, Sanctity, Light, reparation, patience, all the virtues, and even her Creator Himself. Being a spiritual power, it has the virtue and capacity of containing everything that she wants. And not only does it have the power of containing the Good that she wants, but of Transmuting herself into the Good that it contains. In fact, the human will changes into the nature of the Good that she wants, and although she does not do many things that she truly wants, in the will they remain as done. And one sees that on the occasion of doing that good that she wants, possessing the life of it, with promptness, with all love, without any hesitation, she does that good that she wanted to do for so long. Symbol of this is the sun, that finding neither the seed, nor the flower, can give neither the good of maturing the seed, nor the good of the color to the flowers—but as soon as it is given it to touch them with its light, possessing the life of it, immediately it gives the maturation to the seed, the color to the flowers.

“With indelible characters the human will possesses everything that it does and that it wants to do. And if the memory forgets, yet the will loses nothing, it contains the deposit of all of her acts without that it could lose anything. Therefore one can say: ‘All of man is in the will.’ If this is holy, even the most indifferent things are holy for him. If then it is bad, perhaps even the good changes for him into perverse act. So if you truly want My Divine Will as Life, not too much is needed, even more, because united to yours there is Mine that wants it, there is a Power that can do everything, and as for you, one will see with deeds if in all things you will behave as possessor of a Divine Will. Therefore be attentive, My daughter, and let your flight always be continuous in the Supreme Fiat.”

Fiat!!!

April 12, 1935

One who Lives in the Divine Will leaves her coverings, reduces herself into nothing, and the All forms Its Life in the nothing. There is no will that does not possess Its Life. How the Celestial Queen Loved Us in Her Conception; Prodigies that the Divine Volition did in Her.

I feel my little atom, rather the nothing is lost in the All of the Divine Volition. O! how this All feels in the nothing of the creature Its Free Life, Its Operating Power, Its Creative Virtue, that everything that It wants It can do within this nothing. One can say that this nothing is the amusement of the Divine Fiat, that with Its Dominion It invests her, It entices her, It enraptures her, It fills her, and the nothing lets It do everything, and she loses nothing of the Goods that she receives.

Now, while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, when the soul Lives in My Divine Will, she leaves her coverings, she empties herself of everything, in a way that she remains the pure nothing. And My Volition Invests her, Fills her with the All, Dominates her, and forms there Its Prodigies of Sanctity, of Grace, of Beauty, Worthy of Its Creative Power. But what is more, in this void of the nothing, It Generates Its Love and forms Its Divine Life there, and It renders Itself Dominator of the nothing and of Its own Divine Life formed in her. And O! Its Love for this nothing arrives at so much, that in the meantime It renders her dominating together with the Supreme Fiat. And since her dominion comes to her form the All that she possesses, she feels Its same Dominating Virtue, and she dominates the Divine Will Itself such that both are dominating, but with highest accord, possessing one single Love, and one single Will.

“The human volition feels its life in Mine, and she does not do anything if she does not feel My Operating Act that wants to Operate in order to do it together. And Mine feels My Life in hers, and with Its Dominion It imposes Itself over the nothing in order to let her operate in the All. In fact, as the creature decides with firm will to Live in Mine, My Volition begins to form Its Life in her. There is no will that does not possess Its Life, by means of which It develops Its Goodness, Its Power, Its Sanctity, the Fullness of Its Love.

“Life is the manifestation of the will that she possesses, it is the garment that covers her, it is the sound of her voice, she is the narrator of Its Marvels, of Its Infinity, of Its Power; therefore, My Divine Will does not content Itself with letting the creature Live in It, the nothing in the All, no, no—only then is It content when It closes the All in the nothing, and forms Its Operating and Dominating Life there, and makes of the nothing what It wants. This is the reason why I speak to you about My Will; it is your Jesus who speaks to you because I am Its Life, Its Voice, Its Representative, the Narrator of My Fiat that hides in Me.

“So the Greatest Prodigy is to form My Divine Life in the nothing of the creature, that only My Volition has this Virtue, because possessing the Creative Strength, It can Create Itself, Its Life, in one who wants to receive It. Now, possessing My Life, the soul takes part of My Sanctity, of My Love, and O! how beautiful it is to hear that the nothing says together with the All: ‘Love. Glory.’ And with the dominating Strength that she feels, she diffuses herself in the Divine Acts and dominates together with My Will. There is no greater contentment for Us, than to feel the nothing operating and dominating in Our Divine Being. Therefore be attentive to always Live in My Will.”

After this I continued my round in the Divine Will, and arriving at the Immaculate Conception, my sweet Jesus stopped me, telling me: “My daughter, I want to let you penetrate more within the Immaculate Conception of My Most Holy Mother, Her Prodigies, how She Loved Her Creator, and how for Our Love She Loved all creatures.

“The little Queen in the act of being Conceived, began Her Life together with the Divine Will, and therefore together with Her Creator, so She felt all the Strength, the Immensity, the Ardor of the Divine Love, and it was so much, that She felt Herself lost, drowned, by Love, such that She did not know how to do anything other than Love He who Loved Her so much. He felt Himself Loved, but so much so, even to giving Her His Will into Her Power, to have It as Her own Life, that it can be called the Greatest Love of God, the most Heroic Love, the Love that alone can say: ‘I have no more to give you, I have given you everything.’ And the little Queen made use of this Life in order to Love Him for as much as She was Loved, She did not lose an instant without Loving Him, and She sought to be comparable to Him in Loving Him.

“Now, Our Divine Will that possess the All-Seeingness of everything, hid nothing from Her, It made present to this Holy Creature all the human generations, each sin that they had done and that they would do. And even from the first instant of Her Conception, the tiny Celestial One who knew no other life than only the Divine Will, began to be sorrowful with the Divine Sorrow for each sin of the creature, so much so that She formed around each sin of theirs a Sea of Divine Love and Sorrow. My Will does not know how to do little things; It formed in Her beautiful Soul Seas of Sorrow and of Love for each sin and for every creature. Therefore the Holy Little Virgin, even from the first instant of Her life, was Queen of Sorrow and of Love, because Our Will that can do everything, gave Her such Sorrow and Love that if It had not sustained Her with Its Power, She would have died for every sin, and many times consumed with Love for how many creatures

would exist. And Our Divinity began to have, in virtue of Our Will, the Divine Sorrow and Divine Love for everyone and for each one.

“O! how We feel satisfied and repaid for everything, and in virtue of this Divine Sorrow and Love, We feel inclined toward everyone. Her Love was so much, that ruling over Us, She made Us Love those whom She Loved, so much so that as this Sublime Creature came to Light, the Eternal Word ran in order to come to seek man and save him. Who can resist the Operating Power of Our Will in the creature? And what can She not do and obtain for however much She wants? O! if everyone only knew the Great Good that We made to the human generations by giving them this Celestial Queen—it was She who prepared the Redemption, who Conquered Her Creator, and who was the Bearer of the Eternal Word on earth—O! everyone would press themselves around Her Maternal knees in order to implore from Her that Divine Will that She possesses the Life of.”

Fiat!!!

May 14, 1935

The one who does the Divine Will has no need of laws. The one who Lives in It gives labor to everyone: to the Celestial Father, to the Celestial Mother, and to Jesus Himself.

I am in the arms of my adorable Divine Volition, although immersed in the sorrow of the privation of my blessed Jesus. The hours are centuries without Him. What suffering, what continuous death, without pity or mercy. Justly He punishes me because I have been too ungrateful and uncorresponding. But, O please! my Love, hide my miseries in Your Wounds, cover me with Your Blood. I unite my sufferings to Your sufferings so that they cry together: “Pity, pardon for this poor creature,” but without You I cannot go on.

But while I poured out my sorrow, my sweet Jesus, moved to compassion for my long martyrdom, as lightning that flees, made me His brief little visit and He told me: “My blessed daughter, courage, do not disturb yourself. My Divine Will gives everything into your power in a way that you can say ‘Everything is mine.’ My sufferings, My Wounds, My Blood, everything is yours, such that you have no need of asking Me for them, but can take them in order to make use of them for your needs. This is so true, that in one in whom My Divine Will Reigns, she has no need of laws, but feels in herself her nature changed into Divine Law—as she naturally feels the strength of the breath, of the heartbeat, so she feels the strength of the Law as substantial part of her life. And since My Law is Law of Love, of Sanctity, of Order, therefore she feels in herself the nature of Love, of Sanctity, of Order. Where My Will Reigns, so much is Its Love, that It Transforms into nature the Goods that It wants to give to the creature so that she is owner of them, no one can take them away, and I Myself act as Guardian of the Gifts in nature granted to this creature.”

Sweet Jesus became silent, and my mind swam in the Sea of the Divine Will. And resuming His say, He added: “My daughter, you must know that one who Lives in My Will gives work to everyone. My Celestial Father, seeing the creature in His Divine Volition, places Himself around there in order to form the labor of His Image and Likeness, even more, because finding His Will in her, He finds the adaptable material that lends itself to receiving His Labor in order to form the most Beautiful Image that resembles Him. And O! His Contentment that by His Labor He can produce His Images!

“It gives labor to the Celestial Mother, because finding My Divine Will in the creature, She finds one who keeps Her company, who receives Her Maternity as daughter. She finds one to whom to communicate Her Fecundity, Her Acts done in My Volition. She finds one in whom She can make Her Model and Her faithful Copy, and O! the contentment of this Celestial Mother, Her diligent Labor, Her Cares, Her Maternal Attentions, so that She can act as True Mother and can give Her Inheritance. And one being the Will of the Mother and of the daughter, She can make Herself understood and place in common Her Graces, Her Love, Her Sanctity. In Her Labor She feels happy because She finds one who courts Her, who is similar to Her, and Lives of Her same Divine Will. The ones who Live in It are Her predilect daughters, Her favorites, Her secretaries. One can say that in virtue of My Divine Volition, they possess a powerful magnet that attracts the gazes of this Celestial

Mother so much, that She cannot remove Her gaze from over them. And the Great Lady, in order to keep them secure, labors by placing around them Her Virtues, Her Sorrows, Her Love, and the very Life of Her Son.

“But this is not everything; your Jesus, as I see that the soul has set aside her will in order to Live of Mine, I put Myself to labor in order to form My Members. My Head is Holy and I feel the need of Holy members in order to lean My Head on and so be able to communicate Its virtue to them—and who can ever form Holy members, if not My Will? Therefore My Labor is Incessant for one who Lives in It. One can say that I place Myself on watch inside and outside of her, so that nothing enters there in order to interrupt My Labor. And in order to form these Members for Me, I repeat the labor of Conceiving again in order to Regenerate them; I am Reborn in order to make them reborn. I cry, I suffer, I preach, I die, in order to communicate My vital and Divine Humors into these members, such that they remain fortified and Divinized, Worthy of My Most Holy Head. And I have My Contentment, that although I labor, yet I repeat My Life and I form the repeaters of It. But what thing would I not do and would I not give to one who Lives in My Will? It encloses Me in the creature in order to make Me labor and make Me form members Worthy of My Creative Hands. And as the soul receives My Labor, so I feel happy and reciprocated for the Work of Creation and Redemption.

“Now the Angels and Saints, seeing the Celestial Father, the Sovereign Queen, and their King, all intent with laboring in this creature, they also want to help Us in Our Labors. And lining up around this fortunate creature they labor by defending her; they send the enemies far away, they free her from dangers, and form walls of defense so that no one can molest her. See, therefore, how one who Lives in My Divine Volition gives labor to everyone, and everyone occupies themselves with her.”

Fiat!!!

May 26, 1935

Fear, human virtue; Love, Divine Virtue. How trust enraptures Jesus. One who does the Divine Will finds herself with all the Divine Works, and remains confirmed in them.

Although I feel myself abandoned in the arms of the Divine Volition, still my mind felt full of apprehensions and of fears, but I offer them to my sweet Jesus so that He would invest them with His Fiat and would change them for me into Peace and Love.

And He, making me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, fear, even though it be holy, is always a human virtue; it breaks the flight of love and gives birth to fear and hardship in the walk on the way of Good. One is always looking to the right and to the left, and arrives at fearing He who so much Loves her. It removes the sweet enchantment of trust that lets her Live in the arms of her Jesus; and if she fears too much, she loses Jesus and it makes her live by herself.

“On the other hand, Love is Divine Virtue, and with its fire it has the Purifying virtue to Purify the soul from any stain. It unites her and Transforms her in her Jesus, and it gives her such trust as to make her enraptured by her Jesus. The sweet enchantment of trust is such and so much that they enrapture each other in turn, because the one cannot be without the other. And if she pays attention to anything, she pays attention to only if she loves He who Loves her so much. In fact, all her being becomes enraptured in Love, and since Love is the inseparable son of the Divine Volition, so it gives the First Place of Dominion to My Divine Will. It extends itself in all the acts of the creature, human and spiritual; it ennobles everything.

“And although the human acts remain in the form and material from which they are formed, they do not change externally, all the change remains in the depth of the human will. Everything that she does remains, even the most indifferent things, changed into Divine and Confirmed by the Divine Will. Its Labor is Incessant, and It extends Its Sojourn of Peace over everything that the creature does. And as True Mother It does nothing other than enrich with Divine Conquests Its dear daughter. Therefore, banish every fear. In My Volition they have no reason to exist: neither fears, nor worries, nor mistrust. They are things that do not pertain to Us, and you must do nothing other than Live of Love and of My Will.

“You must know that one of the purest joys that the creature can give Me is trust in Me. I feel her as My daughter, and I do what I want with her. I can say that trust makes Me known for who I am—that I am the Immense Being; My Goodness, without end; My Mercy, without limits. And when I find more trust, I Love her more, and I abound more toward creatures.”

So I continued my abandonment in the Divine Volition, and I prayed Him that He would pour Himself over my little soul and would make me rise again all in the Divine Fiat. O! how I would want to be one single Act of Divine Will.

And my sweet Jesus, resuming His say, told me: “My daughter, you must know that all created things, and everything that I did and suffered in Redemption, run after the creature in order to tell her: ‘We bring you the Love of your Creator in order to receive yours. We are His Messengers that, while we descend into the depth of the earth, we rise again on high in order to bring as in Triumph your little love to our Creator. But do you know the Great Good that comes to you? You remain Confirmed in Love and in His Works, in His Life, in His sufferings, in His Tears, in everything.’

“In fact, My daughter, you find yourself and you run in all Our Works. Our Will brings you everywhere, and We find Ourselves Confirmed in you. An exchange of acts and of life occurs: the creature in the Creator, and the Creator in the creature—she acts as repeater of the Divine Acts. Greater Grace I could not do, nor the creature receive. This Confirming in Our Works reproduces all Our Goods in her. Our Sanctity, Goodness, Love, Our Attributes, become transmitted into her. And We, enraptured, contemplate her, and in Our emphasis of Love We say: ‘Beautiful, Holy, Perfect is Our Being in Our Immensity, Light, Power, Wisdom, Love, Interminable Goodness, but beautiful yet to see this Our Immensity of Attributes enclosed in the creature. O! how she glorifies Us and she Loves Us; it seems that she tells Us: ‘I am little, nor is it given to me to enclose and to contain all Your Immensity, but what You are, so am I. Your Divine Will has enclosed You in me, and I Love You with Your same Love, I glorify You with Your Light, I adore You with Your Sanctity. I can give You everything because I possess my Creator.’

“What can My Divine Will not do in the creature when she lets herself be Dominated by It? It can do everything. Therefore be attentive if you want everything and to give everything.”

Fiat!!!

May 31, 1935

How the Divine Power has no limits. Certainty that the Kingdom of the Divine Will must come. How the Redemption and the Kingdom of the Divine Will are inseparable.

I am in the arms of my Lovable Jesus, who surrounds me so much with His Holy Volition, that I do not know how to live without It. I feel It within me, that with Its sweet Empire It dominates over all my interior, and with an Indescribable Love It makes Itself Life of my thought, of my heartbeat and breath, and It thinks, palpitates, breathes, together with me. And it seems that It tells me: “How Happy I am that you feel, you know, that the Life of your thought, of your heartbeat, of all of you, is I. You feel Me in you, and I feel you in Me. We both, each of us, are happy to do one single thing. This is My Will: that the creature feels, she knows, that I am together with her. I lower Myself to all her acts and I do them together with her in order to give her the Likeness of My Life and My Divine Acts. How much it grieves Me when they set Me aside and do not recognize My Dominion and that I am truly He who forms their Life.”

Meanwhile, I thought to myself: “It seems impossible to me that the Kingdom of the Divine Will can come. How can It come if evils abound in a terrifying way?”

And my sweet Jesus, displeased, told me: “My blessed daughter, if you doubt this, you neither believe nor recognize My Power that has no limits, and when I want I can do everything. You must know that in Creating man Our Life was placed within him, and he was Our Dwelling. Now, if We do not place in safety this Life of Ours, with its decorum, with its Dominion, with Our Full Triumph, making Ourselves known, that We are in this Dwelling—and that he feels honored to be Dominated and dwelled in by a God—if We do not do

this, it means that Our Power is limited, it is not Infinite Power; it means that it does not have the Power of saving itself, even less can it save others. Rather the True Good, the Power that has no limits, first serves and places in safety itself, and then it overflows into others.

“Now, by coming upon earth, to suffer and to die, I came to place man, that is to say, My Dwelling, in safety. Would it not seem strange even to you if while I placed My Dwelling in safety, the Owner, the Dweller of it, be without His Rights, without Dominion and without Power to place Himself in safety? Ah! no, no. My daughter, it would have been absurd and without the Order of Our Infinite Wisdom. Redemption and the Kingdom of My Will are completely one, inseparable among Themselves. My coming on earth came to form the Redemption of man and at the same time came to form the Kingdom of My Will in order to save Myself so as to take again My Rights that by Justice are due to Me as Creator.

“And as in the Redemption I exposed Myself to so many humiliations, to unheard of sufferings, even to dying Crucified, I endured everything in order to place My Dwelling in safety, and to restore to him all the Sumptuousness, the Beauty, the Magnificence with which I had formed him such that he would again be Worthy of Me. Now, when it seemed that everything was finished and My enemies were satisfied that they had taken away My Life, My Power that has no limits recalled My Humanity to Life, and by Rising Again everything rose again together with Me: creatures, My sufferings, the Goods I acquired for them. And as My Humanity Triumphed over death, so My Will Rose Again and Triumphed in creatures awaiting Its Kingdom. If My Humanity had not Risen Again, if It did not have this Power, Redemption would have failed, and it could be doubted that It might not be a Work of God.

“It was My Resurrection that made Me known for who I was, and It placed the Seal on all the Goods that I came to bring upon the earth. So My Divine Will will be the Double Seal, the transmission to creatures of Its Kingdom that My Humanity possessed, even more because for the creatures I formed this Kingdom of My Divine Will in My Humanity—why, therefore, would I not give It? At the most, it will be a question of time, and for Us the times are one single point. Our Power will make such Prodigies, man will abound with New Graces, New Love, New Light, so that Our Dwellings will recognize Us and they themselves, with spontaneous will, will give Us the Dominion, and Our Life will be safe, with its Full Rights in the creature. In time you will see what My Power knows how to do and can do, how it knows how to Conquer everything and knock down the most obstinate rebellious ones. Who can ever resist My Power, that with one single Breath I knock down, I destroy, and I Re-Make everything, as pleases Me more. Therefore you pray, and may your cry be continuous: ‘May the Kingdom of Your Fiat come, and Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.’”

Fiat!!!

June 6, 1935

How one who Lives in the Volition of God has God Himself in her power. The Queen of Heaven goes around through all the nations in order to place Her children in safety.

My poor mind continues its flight in the Interminable Light of the Divine Volition, there is nothing either in Heaven, or on earth, that is not Its Birth, and everything and everyone have something to say about He who has generated them. Rather they never tire of narrating His Eternal Origin, His Unreachable Sanctity, His Love that always generates, without ever ceasing, His Fiat that always speaks—It speaks to the mind, It speaks in the heart, It speaks on the tongue, and now It speaks with articulate voices, now with moans, now with supplicating, now with Empire, now with such sweetness as to move the hardest and most obstinate hearts. My God, what Power Your Volition contains. O please! make it that I always Live of It.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, with an Indescribable Goodness told me: “My daughter, My Will! My Will! It is everything, It does everything, It gives everything. Who can ever say that he has not received everything from It? You must know that the creature herself possesses as much sanctity for however much she is in order, in rapport, with My Will. So much more does she elevate herself to Union with God, for however more she is united with Him. Her values, her merits, are

measured by the relations that she has had with My Will. In fact, the whole foundation, the base, the substance, the Origin of the goods in the creature, depends on how many acts she has done of My Will, on how much she knows about It. In fact, if she has let My Volition enter in all her acts, she can say: 'Everything is Holy, everything is Pure and Divine in me.' We can give her everything, even Our Life into her power.

"On the other hand, if she has done nothing of My Will and knows nothing, We do not have anything to give her, because she does not merit anything since she lacks the seed to generate the Good that pertains to Us. So she has not one right to receive pay from Her Celestial Father. If she has not labored in Our Field, We can say: 'I do not know you.' Therefore, if in everything, or at least partly, she has not done anything of My Will, Heaven is closed for the creature, and she does not have any right to the Celestial Fatherland. This is the reason why We insist so much that Our Will be always done, that It be known, because We want to populate Heaven with Our beloved children. And since everything has come forth from Us, We want that everything returns into Our Divine Womb."

So after this I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I prayed that It would hurry and that with Its Omnipotence that can do everything, It would conquer all the obstacles and would make His Kingdom come and that His Will would Reign on earth as It does in Heaven. But while I thought this, before my mind, my sweet Jesus made seen so many mournful and horrifying things, before which the hardest hearts are shaken, and the most obstinate knocked down. Everything was terror and fright. I remained so afflicted as to feel myself dying, and I prayed that He would spare so many scourges.

And my beloved Jesus, as if He would have pity on my affliction, told me: "My daughter, courage, everything will serve for the Triumph of My Will. If I strike, it is because I want to heal. My Love is so much, that when I cannot conquer by way of Love and of Graces, I seek to conquer by way of terror and fright. The human weakness is so much that many times he does not care about My Graces, he is deaf to My Voice, he laughs at My Love. But it is enough to touch his skin, to remove the things necessary to natural life, that it abases his haughtiness. He feels so humiliated that he makes himself a rag, and I do what I want with him. Especially if they do not have a perfidious and obstinate will, one chastisement is enough—to see himself at the brink of the grave—that he returns to Me into My arms.

"You must know that I always Love My children, My beloved creatures. I would eviscerate Myself in order to not see them stricken, so much so that in the mournful times that will come, I have placed them all into the hands of My Celestial Mama. I have entrusted them to Her, so that She keeps them secure for Me under Her mantle. I will give to Her all those that She will want, death itself will not have power over those who will be in the custody of My Mama."

Now while He said this, my dear Jesus made me see with deeds that the Sovereign Queen descended from Heaven with an indescribable Majesty and a Tenderness all Maternal, and She went around in the midst of creatures in all the nations and She marked Her dear children, and those who must not be touched by the scourges. Each one my Celestial Mama touched, the scourges had no power to touch those creatures. Sweet Jesus gave the right to His Mama of placing in safety whomever She pleased. How moving it was to see the Celestial Empress going around through all the parts of the world, that She took them in Her Maternal Hands, She entrusted them to Her bosom, she hid them under Her Mantle, so that no evil could harm those whom Her Maternal Goodness kept in Her custody, guarded and defended. O! if everyone could see with how much Love and Tenderness the Celestial Queen did this office, they would cry from consolation, and they would Love She who Loves them so much.

Fiat!!!

June 10, 1935

Rain of Love that Our Lord pours over creatures from within created things, and how He Bilocates Himself in her and He sees Himself matched in His Love.

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, but while I did this I felt rain over me a rain of Acts of Love that my sweet Jesus made me. In fact, as I went around in the sun, in the sky, in the wind, and in all the other created things, so a multiplicity of Acts of Love rained over me. To be Loved by God is the greatest of Happinesses; it is the most beautiful Glory that can be found in Heaven and on earth, and I also felt the extreme need of Loving Him. And O! how I would want to be Jesus Himself in order to make, even I, my rain of Love for Him. But alas, I felt the great distance, because in Him there are real works done, but I, poor little one, must make use of His Works in order to tell Him that I Love Him, such that all my love was reduced into will. And therefore I felt afflicted, because I did not Love Him as Jesus could Love me.

But while I thought this, my highest Good Jesus, with an Indescribable Love and Goodness, told me: “My blessed daughter, do not afflict yourself. Do you not know that I have the Power to remedy everything, and to make the love of the creature match Mine? When it’s a question of her wanting to Love Me, I never render her discontent, because Love is one of My Passions. And do you know what I do in order to render content one who Loves Me? I Bilocate Myself, and I take a place in each created thing, and I rain Love. Then I take a place in the creature and I give her the virtue of letting her rain her Love over Me. The Love that I have given her she has made It hers, and with right she can give It to Me as if It were hers, and I feel the contentment that she Loves Me as I have Loved her. And although I know that It is Mine, I do not pay attention to this, I am not stingy. But I pay attention to if in her will she wants to Love Me as I Love her, and if she were able she would do what I have done for her. This is enough for Me, and I am content to be able to tell her: ‘You have Loved Me as I have Loved you.’

“Other than this, you must know that I Created the whole universe in order to make a Gift of it to creatures, and I remained in each created thing to rain Love over them. Now one who recognizes this Gift as a Great Love that her Creator makes to her, the Gift is hers, the rain of Our Love is hers. So, giving it to Us again with all her being, she Loves Us. We feel Ourselves matched by the Love of the creature, and conquered by her Love We give it again to her in order to find the continuous exchange of Our and of her Love. And if you only knew how much I am content by it. And My Love remains wounded in hearing you repeat that you want to Love Me, and you Love Me in each created thing. You Love Me in My Conception, in My Birth, in every infantile Tear—I feel it imperaled for Me with your Love. Every suffering, in every drop of Blood, I feel the Life of your Love. And I, for exchange to you, in every thing that I did in My Life down here, I do nothing other than form a rain of Love for you. O! if you could see how much Love I pour over you. It is such and so much, that taken by the ardor of My Love itself, I embrace and I kiss My Love in you. And in seeing that you feel My Embraces and My Kisses, how content I am by it—and I await yours so as to be matched and reciprocated for such a Love.”

So I continued my abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and going around in the extension of the sky that serves as pavement and footstool to the Celestial Fatherland, and as vault to the wayfarers down here, that azure vault seemed to me that it did double duty: it served as sumptuous pavement to the Blessed Regions, and as royal vault to the wayfarers, uniting the one and the other together in order to make that one would be the Will and the Love of everyone. Therefore, prostrating myself together with the sky, I called those up there and those on the earth to adore my Creator, prostrating ourselves all together, so that one would be the adoration, the Will, the Love of all.

So while I did this, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the First Duty of the creature is to adore He who has Created her. The first act that says sanctity is duty; duty calls the order, and order makes arise the most Beautiful Harmony between the Creator and the creature: harmony of will, harmony of Love, of ways, and of imitation. Duty is the substance of sanctity, and since all created things possess and hold as naturally the Imprint of True Adoration, so the creature united with them can lend the most Perfect Adoration to He who has

created her. Therefore, every created thing is one Profound Adoration that they send to He who has Created them. And the creature, uniting herself to them in virtue of Our Volition, places them all in Adoration, giving to God the duty of each one. And elevating herself over everyone, she brings everything to Us, and comes to beat in Our Heartbeat and to breathe in Our Breath.

“O! how sweet and welcome is this heartbeat and breath in Ours. And We, in order to exchange her, We beat in her heart and We breathe in her breath, giving her the Divine Heartbeat and Breath as Life, heritage, and growth of Our Supreme Being in her. And here to the Duty of Adoration rises the First Duty of the act of the creature: to give Life to her Creator in her own soul, to give Him the Dominion, the Freedom, to form Himself, to palpitate and breathe, to fill her with Love, in order to be able to say with deeds: ‘This creature is the Bearer of her Creator, and she lets Me do what I want.’ This is so true that I possess her heartbeat, she has nothing of hers; what is hers is Mine, and what is Mine is hers. I have My Place of Love in her, and she has her place of honor in Me such that Heaven and earth give each other the kiss of Peace and of Permanent Union.”

Fiat!!!

June 17, 1935

How God, by giving us the free human will, places Himself at our disposition, in order to feel it with Him, dealing with it as if He had need of the creature. Loving conditions in which God places Himself for Love of creatures.

I was doing my round in the Divine Volition, and I stopped at everything that my Celestial Mama had done in the Divine Will. My God, what surprise, this Divine Fiat Bilocated, multiplied, Operating, that formed such Enchantment of Beauty, of Grace, of Works, as to amaze not only Heaven and earth, but God Himself, seeing Himself enclosed in the Sovereign Queen and Operating as God in Her as He Operated in Himself. And O! how I would have wanted to give, on my part, to give to my God all the Glory that the Sovereign Lady gave Him for all the Acts that the Divine Will had done in the Sanctuary, in the hiding place, within the veils, of the Immaculate Lady.

But while I thought this, my highest Good Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Volition, there is no greater Prodigy, nor greater Goodness and Love, nor Magnanimity on Our part that has no limits, than descending into the depth of the human will and Operating as God that We are in her as if We were Operating in Ourselves. Behold, therefore, Our Infinite Wisdom: Taken by an Excess of Love toward the creature, We gave her the little human will free, independent from everything. By giving her this free will, We placed Ourselves at her disposition—if she would want that We would descend into her littleness and baseness and Operate as God, and Our Will do in her what It can do in Our Supreme Being. This was the Greatest Prodigy and Love that no other love can equal, to give the human will to the creature, almost in order to be subject to her, as though wanting to depend on her the Good that We want to Work in her, the Works that We would develop. Is this not a finesse of Insuperable Love? And then, giving to her this will as her free will so that the creature could say to Us: ‘You come into my house, and I must come into Your house, therefore You do what You want in me, and You will let me do what I want in You.’ It was the accord that We placed between her and Us, and giving her free will, she could say to Us that she gave Us something that she had in her power. Is this not a Magnanimity, a Love, that exceeds everything, that only Our Supreme Being could and wanted to do?

“But this is not everything. Our Love courted this free will of the creature, and formed so many centers in order to Bilocate Itself in them and form so many Kingdoms of Dominion for where We would show off in Our Divine Works, multiplying them to the Infinite, without restriction, without limits, Operating in these centers as God, as if We were Operating in Ourselves. More so, because Our Love showed off even more in the little human wills, It used more Power, because there was needed more Art to restrict Our Immensity in the little circle of the human wills, almost placing a limit to Our Power in order to abase Ourselves in the depth of the human volition, and then feel her there with Us in what We would do, because We want her operating together

with Us. As she adapts herself to Us, then We must adapt Ourselves to her, and Our Love is so much, that It also adapts itself to her human ways. This gives Us more to do. Our Love overflows more and Loves even to the Excesses this human will, such that it gives this human will its Royal Place, its Free Dominion.

“On the other hand, Operating outside of the human circle, who knows what We can do, and We have an Immensity that can arrive at everything, a Power without limits, and if it wants it can do everything, a Wisdom that can dispose everything, a Love that Loves everyone, envelopes everything—and even though It might not be loved. Our Supreme Being is free; It has no need of anyone and can do what It wants. And since We can do everything, We do not labor in doing the Greatest Works, but it is enough to want it, that in an instant We do everything.

“Instead, when We want to Operate in the creature, as if We have need of her, We must entice her. We must tell her the Good that We want for her and what We want to Operate. We do not want a forced will; therefore, We want that she know It and spontaneously opens the doors to Us, feeling herself honored to give Us the operating place in her will.

“Our Love placed Us in these conditions in the Creation of Man. It Loved him so much that It arrived at giving him free will so that he could say: ‘I can give to my Creator.’ Could He Love him more? Therefore the Glory, the Honor, that the creature gives to Me when she lets Me Operate in her will is so great, that nothing can compare to it. It is Our own Glory and Honor that she gives Us. Our Life flows in all her acts. Our Love can say: ‘I give God to God.’ It is the highest point where the creature can arrive at, it is the Most Excessive Love where a God can arrive at. O! if the creatures only knew the Love, the Great Gift that was given them by giving them a free will. I elevated her over the sky, the sun, the entire universe. I can do over everything whatever I want, without anyone knowing anything. On the other hand, with the creature I lower Myself, I ask her with Love for a little place in her will in order to be able to Operate in her and do her some good. But alas! many deny it to Me, and they render My Will inoperative in the human will. My Sorrow to so much ingratitude of theirs is Infinite.

“Now, what would you admire more: a king who works in his royal palace where he has everything in his power, the command over everything; he does good to everyone, his royal palace lends itself to all that the king wants to do—or a king who descends into the depths of a hovel and does the same action that he would do in his royal palace? Would one not admire more, would it not be more sacrifice, more intensity of love, to operate as king in the little hovel than in the royal palace? In the royal palace all things lend themselves to letting him operate as king. On the other hand, in the hovel the king must adapt himself to the hovel and strive so much to do the same actions that he would do in his royal palace.

“So are We. To Operate in the Royal Palace of Our Divinity, to do great things, is natural in Us—but to do them in the hovel of the human volition gives of the incredible, it is the Excess of Our Greatest Love.”

Fiat!!!

July 8, 1935

Inseparability of one who Lives in the Divine Will with her Creator. The Queen of Heaven together with Jesus in Instituting the Most Holy Sacrament. The children of the Divine Will will be suns and stars that will crown the Celestial Sovereign.

It seems to me that I do not know how to rest if I do not abandon myself in the arms of the Divine Will, that throws me into Its Interminable Sea where I find what It has done for Love of creatures. And I now stop at one point, and now at another, of Its manifold Works, and I admire them, I love them, I kiss them, and I thank Him for so much Magnificence and for so many Loving Industries toward us, miserable creatures. But while I went around, to my surprise I found myself before the Great Queen Lady and our Mama, the Most Beautiful Work of the Sacrosanct Trinity.

I remained there contemplating Her, but I do not have the words in order to say what I understood, and my Lovable Jesus, with a Sweetness and Indescribable Love, told me: “My daughter, how Beautiful is My

Mama. Her Empire extends everywhere, Her Beauty enraptures and enchains everyone, there is no being that does not fall on its knee in order to venerate Her. My Divine Will made Her such for Me; It made Her inseparable from Me, in a way that there is no act that I did that the Sovereign Queen did not do it together with Me. The Power of that Divine Fiat pronounced by Me and by Her made Me Conceived in Her Virginal Womb, giving Me Life to My Humanity. That Fiat is always the same, and every time I Operated, the Divine Fiat of My Mother held the Right in My Divine Fiat of doing what I did.

“Now, you must know that when I Instituted the Sacrament of the Eucharist, Her Divine Fiat was together with Mine, and together We pronounced the Fiat that the bread and wine would be Transubstantiated into My Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. Ah! as in the Conception I wanted Her Fiat, so I wanted it in this Solemn Act that began My Sacramental Life. Who would have had the heart to put My Mama aside in an Act in which My Love displayed with Excesses so exuberant that it gives of the incredible? Rather, not only was She together with Me, but I constituted Her Queen of Love of My Sacramental Life. And She, with Love of My True Mother, again offered to Me Her Womb, Her Beautiful Soul, in order to keep Me defended and repaired for the horrendous ingratitude and enormous sacrileges that unfortunately I would receive in this Sacrament of Love.

“My daughter, this is My Purpose: that I want that My Will would be Life of the creature in order to keep her together with Me, so as to let her Love with My Love, operate in My Works, in sum, she is the company that I want in My Acts, I do not want to be alone. And if this could not be, of what use to call the creature into My Will, if I would remain as isolated God, and she alone, without taking part in Our Divine Works? And not only in the Instituting of the Most Holy Sacrament, but in all the Acts that I did in the whole course of My Life, in virtue of the One Volition with which We were animated.

“What I did, My Mama did. If I did miracles, She was together with Me to Operate the Prodigy. I felt in the Power of My Will the Sovereign Lady of Heaven, who together with Me called the dead to life. If I suffered, She was together with Me to suffer. There was nothing in which I did not have Her Company, and Her and My Work fused together. This was the Greatest Honor that My Fiat gave to Her: the Inseparability with Her Son, the Unity with His Works. And the Virgin was the Greatest Glory that gave witness to Me, so much so that I deposited the Completed Works, and She received the deposit in Her Maternal Heart, jealous of guarding even the Breath. This Unity of Will and of Work ignited such Love between Both, that it was enough to set the whole entire world on fire, and to consume it in Pure Love.”

Jesus was silent, and I remained in the Seas of the Celestial Sovereign Lady, but who can say what I understood? And my Highest Good Jesus resumed His say: “My daughter, how beautiful is My Mama. Her Majesty is enchanting, before Her Sanctity the Heavens abase themselves, Her riches are Interminable and Incalculable, no one can call himself similar to Her, therefore She is the Lady, Mother and Queen. But do you know what are Her riches? Souls. Every soul is worth more than a whole entire world. No one enters into Heaven if not through Her Means, and in virtue of Her Maternity and of Her Sorrows. In fact, every soul is a Property of Hers, therefore She can be given with fact the name of True Lady.

“See, therefore, how rich She is. Her riches are special, they are full of Speaking and Loving Lives that extol the Celestial Lady. As Mother She has Her innumerable children, and as Queen She will have Her people of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. These children and this people will form Her most refulgent Crown, some as sun and some as stars will crown Her August Head with such Beauty, as to enrapture the whole of Heaven. In fact, the children of the Kingdom of My Divine Will will be those who will render Her the Honors of Queen, and Transforming themselves into Suns they will form the most beautiful Crown for Her. Therefore She yearns so much that this Kingdom come, because to Her refulgent Crown with which the Most Holy Trinity Crowned Her, She awaits the crown of Her People who, extolling Her as Queen, offer Her their lives Transformed into Suns as attestation of Love and of Glory. O! if they could understand what it means to Live in My Volition, how many Divine Secrets would be revealed, how many discoveries they would make of their Creator. Therefore, be content to die rather than not Live of My Will.”

Fiat!!!

July 14, 1935

Certainty of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth. Impetuous wind in order to purify the generations. The Queen of Heaven placed at the head of this Kingdom.

My mind is always returning into the Interminable Sea of the Divine Volition, that as It murmurs It smiles with Love at the creature, and It wants her smiles of Love, It does not want that she remain behind It and is not given tit for tat. Not to do what the Divine Will does while Living in It, is almost impossible. But who can say what the creature feels in this Divine Sea? The Purity of Its kisses, Its chaste embraces that infuse Celestial Peace, Divine Life, Strength such as to conquer God Himself. O! how I would love that everyone would experience, that they would come to Live in, this Sea, certainly they would never come out of It again.

But while I thought this, I said to myself: “But who knows who will see when this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will come? O! how difficult it seems.”

And my beloved Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, and yet It will come. You measure the human, the sad times that involve the present generations, and therefore it seems difficult to you. But the Supreme Being has Divine Measures that are so very long, such that what is impossible for human nature, is easy for Us. We should not act other than an impetuous wind, that will be so Strong that they will be carried by the currents of the wind that will purify the unhealthy air of the human will, and of all the sad things of these times. It will make a heap of them, and it will scatter them like dust invested by an impetuous wind. Our Wind will be so Strong, impetuous, and Ruling, that it will not prove easy to resist it, even more because its waves will be crammed with Graces, with Light, with Love, that will drown the human generations and they will feel themselves Transformed. How many times does a strong wind not sweep away an entire city and transport men, trees, earth, water, to other places, and perhaps even far away, without anyone being able to oppose it? Even more Our Divine Wind, wanted, decreed, by Us, with Our Creative Strength.

“And then, there is the Queen of Heaven who, with Her Empire, continuously prays that the Kingdom of the Divine Will come on earth, and when have We ever denied Her anything? For Us, Her Prayers are impetuous winds such that We cannot resist Her. And the same Strength that She possesses of Our Will is for Us Empire, Command. She has all right to impetrate It, because She possessed It on earth, and She possesses It in Heaven. Therefore as Possessor She can give what is Hers, so much so that this Kingdom will be called the Kingdom of the Celestial Empress. She will act as Queen in the midst of Her children on earth. She will place at their disposition Her Seas of Graces, of Sanctity, of Power. She will put to flight all the enemies. She will raise them in Her Womb. She will hide them in Her Light, covering them with Her Love, nourishing them with Her own hands with the food of the Divine Will. What will this Mother and Queen not do in the midst of this, Her Kingdom, for Her children and for Her people? She will give Unheard-of Graces, Surprises never seen, Miracles that will shake Heaven and earth. We give Her the whole field free so that She will form for Us the Kingdom of Our Will on earth. She will be the Guide, the True Model, It will also be the Kingdom of the Celestial Sovereign. Therefore, you also pray together with Her, and at Its time you will obtain the intent.”

Fiat!!!

July 21, 1935

The most intimate and most sorrowful sufferings of Jesus are the anticipations; His inventions, deliriums, discoveries of Love.

I am in the arms of the Divine Will, but with a nail in my heart for the privation of my sweet Jesus. I wait, and wait again, and just waiting is the suffering that tortures me more. The hours seem like centuries to me; the days, interminable. And if, may it never be, doubt presents itself that my dear Life, sweet Jesus, will not come anymore, O! then I do not know what happens to me. I want to undo myself of me, of the same Divine Will that holds me imprisoned on this earth, and with rapid flight go from it to Heaven. But not even

this is given to me, because Its chains are so strong that they are not subject to breaking, and I feel myself bound more strongly, so much so that hardly is it given to me to think about it, and I end with a more intense abandonment in the Supreme Fiat.

But while I was delirious, not being able to endure anymore, my always Lovable Jesus returned to His little daughter, making Himself seen with a Wound in His Heart that poured Blood and Flames, as if He wanted to cover all souls with His Blood and burn them with His Love. And all Goodness He told me: “My daughter, Courage, your Jesus also suffers, and the sufferings that give Me more Sorrow are intimate sufferings that make Me shed Blood and Flames. But My greater suffering is the continuous waiting. My Gazes are always fixed on souls, and as I see that a creature is fallen into sin, then I wait, and I wait again, for her return to My Heart in order to pardon her. And not seeing her come, I wait with the pardon in My Hands. That waiting embitters the suffering and forms such a torment for Me, as to make Me shed Blood and Flames from My transfixed Heart. The hours, the days, that I wait, seem years to Me. O! how hard it is to wait.

“Let us move on. My Love Loves the creature so much, that in putting her forth to the light of day, I established how many acts of love she must make Me, how many prayers, how many good works she must do, and this in order to give her the right that I would always Love her, that I would concede to her Graces, helps, in order to operate good. But the creatures use it in order to form for Me sufferings of waiting. O! how many anticipations from one act of love to another, if they even make it to Me. How much slowness in operating good, in praying, if they even do it. And I wait, and I wait again. I feel the Restlessness of My Love that gives Me delirium, yearnings, and gives Me such intimate suffering, that if I could be subject to dying I would have died as many times for however many times I am not loved by the creatures.

“Other than this, there is the long waiting in the Sacrament of My Love. I wait for everyone, I arrive at counting the minutes, but alas, many of them I wait for in vain, others come with a glacial coldness as to place Me at the height of the hard martyrdom of My continuous anticipations. Few are those who we wait for each other, and only in these do I reinvigorate Myself. I feel Myself as repatriated in their hearts, I pour out My Love, and I find a refreshment for the hard martyrdom of My continuous waiting. To some it seems that this suffering is nothing, but it is the greatest that constitutes the hardest martyrdom. And you can say how much it costs you to wait for Me, so much that if I did not come to put an end and to sustain you, you would not have been able to endure.

“And then, there is another waiting, more sorrowful still: the yearning, the ardent desire, the long anxieties for the Kingdom of My Divine Will. It is about six thousand years that I am waiting that the creature re-enters into It. I Love her so much that I want, I yearn, to see her happy. But in order to obtain this, we must Live with one single Will, such that every act opposed to Mine is a nail that transfixes Me. But do you know why? Because it renders her much more unhappy and dissimilar from Me. And I, seeing Myself in the Immense open Sea of My Happiness, and My children unhappy, O! how I suffer. And while I wait, and I wait again, I am around them, I abound with Graces, with Light, for it in a way that they themselves can run in order to Live together with Me, and with one single Will. It will change their fate, we will have common Goods, Happiness without end. The other sufferings give Me some respite, but the suffering of waiting never ceases. It always has Me on guard, it makes Me use the most excessive inventions, it makes Me form the inventions of Love as to astonish Heaven and earth. It makes Me arrive at praying the creature, at supplicating her, that she would not make Me wait anymore, because I cannot take anymore. It weighs on Me too much.

“Therefore, My daughter, unite yourself together with Me to wait for the Kingdom of My Will. And for all the anticipations that creatures make Me suffer, at least we will be together, and your company will give Me refreshment to a suffering so hard.”

Fiat!!!

September 28, 1935

Divine Love invests every act of the creature. How in all His Works God calls everyone and does Good to everyone. How Divine Life forms in the creature, how It is nourished and grown.

I was following the Acts of the Divine Will, that transported me into a Sea of Interminable Light in which It made present to me with how much Love God had Loved the creature. It is so great, that if one could understand it, his heart would burst with pure love, not being able to resist under the ardor, the stratagems, the industries, the finesses, of this Love of God. And I being too little, these flames devour me.

And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul in order to sustain me, told me: “My blessed daughter, let Me pour out My Love. Listen to Me, you must know that the creature has always been with Us in Our Divine Mind, she has always had her place in the Womb of her Creator, and *ab eterno* her every act, thought, word, work and step was decorated with a special Love of Ours. In fact, in every act of hers there is the chain of so many of Our Acts of Love, which involve the act, the thought, etc., of the creature. And this Love of Ours gives Life, nourishes the repetitions of all her acts, and O! how Beautiful she is in Our Divine Mind, because she is formed by the continuous Breath of Our Love—wanted Love, not forced, Love not of necessity, but rather Generative Virtue of Our Supreme Being that always Generates and places Its continuous Love over her works, Virtue of Our Omnipotent Fiat that if It did not Generate New Works, and did not have the continuous Act of Loving, It would feel as suffocated in Its Flames and paralyzed in Its continuous Motion.

“Now, wanting to put forth the creature from Our Divine Womb, We make her do her little way in time. And Our Love never stops assailing, investing, courting, all her acts with Its special Love. If this were lacking, she would lack the Generative, Vivifying Strength, and engine of the human being. O! if creatures only knew that in their every thought, word, and work, as well as in their breath and heartbeat, runs a distinct Love of Ours, O! how they would Love Us and would not profane with unworthy acts Our Love so Great. See, therefore, how your Jesus Loves you and knows how to Love you, therefore learn from Me to Love Me. This is the Prerogative of Our Love: to always Love everything that has come forth from Us. To make all the acts of the creature rise from within Our Love.”

Jesus was silent, and I remained thinking about the excess of the Divine Love. And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, listen to Me still. So much is Our Love, that in every single Work that We do, We call everyone as if they were one alone, in order to give to each one the Good of the Work that We do. We would not Operate as God if Our Acts could not have the virtue of being able to give themselves to everyone in order to give the Good that they contain. Therefore listen, My Conception in the Womb of a Virgin was the Greatest Work in the whole history of the world. Only that Our Fiat wanted, and My Humanity was Incarnated, without anyone forcing Us, or meriting it, without Us having need of anyone.

“The need was Our Love, and only because It wanted it. It was an Act so Great that it enclosed and embraced everyone, and contained so much Love that it gives of the incredible, so much so, that the Heavens and earth are amazed by it, and still enraptured. And everyone feels invaded by so much Love as to be able to feel My Life Conceived in everyone. See, therefore, where My Love brings Me to Conceive: in every single soul, in every instant and always. Conceived one time, I am always Conceived. Is it not as if I were Conceived in the Consecrated Host, in every act of the creature who Loves Me and does My Divine Will?

“Now, it is not yet everything. If My Love does not give in Excesses so as to be able to say: ‘See how much I have Loved you, I have nothing more to do and give you in order to Love you,’ are you not content? Listen to where I arrive, just as in the Womb of the Holy Virgin I breathed through Her breath, was warmed by Her heat, nourished by Her blood, so from the creature who possesses Me I wait for the breath, the heat, the growth in order to develop My Life. But do you know in what straits My Love places Me? When the creature loves Me, she gives Me breath, she gives Me heat; every good that she does, if she prays, if she suffers for Me, if she adores and glorifies Me, she makes Me grow, she gives Me motion, she contributes to forming Me in her soul, such that if she does not love Me and she gives Me nothing, I feel I lack the breath, the heat, the

nourishment, and I do not grow. Alas! in what conditions My Love and the ingratitude of the creature places Me.

“Now, if she gives Me the good of letting Me grow in a way as to let Me fill all her soul with My Life, O! then I develop My Life in her, I walk in her feet, I work in her hands, I speak in her voice, I think in her mind, I Love in her heart, and I have My Contentment. How Happy I am, nothing other remains of the creature than a veil that covers Me. I am the Owner, the Actor; I form My Field of action, I can do what I want. My Divine Will repeats Its Omnipotent Fiat continuously. My Love has received Its Conception; It goes into follies, because It has formed Its Life in the creature. So, there is nothing that I do, as much in Creation, in Redemption, in Sanctification, in My Sacramental Life, in Heaven, and on earth, in which My Love does not run with rapid flight in order to give to everyone the Good that I do, the Sanctity of My Works, such that no one can say: ‘This has not been done for me, I have not received this Good,’ except those ungrateful ones who do not receive it. The fault is all theirs; My part is not lacking for anyone.

“But see where My Love, the Nourishment of My Will, arrives at, even though they do not let Me grow—making Me lack the breath of their love, they make Me numb with cold because their will is not with Me, I arrive at remaining without garments, as the most detestable and abject because their works are not upright, holy, and far from pleasing to Me alone, because they must serve Me in order to cover Myself—yet I do not depart. Supporting so much human ingratitude and waiting with Invincible Patience and preparing a Surprise of Love, an additional Grace strikes her in order to make Me give what is necessary so as to make Me grow in her soul, because at whatever cost I want to form My Life in the creature. I use all the arts in order to obtain My Intent, and many times I am constrained to place My Hand to the scourges in order to make known that I am in her soul.

“My daughter, compassionate Me and repair Me for so much human ingratitude. I who am everything for them, I give them the continuous breath and heartbeat, the motion, the heat, the nourishment, and they, ungrateful ones, deny to Me what I give to them, after having given them the great honor of forming My Living Temple, My Royal Palace on earth—what suffering, what Pain! Therefore I recommend to you to not let Me lack the breath of your love. Give Me at least what is necessary for Me in order to let Me grow. Make it that My Will be your Life in order to let Me remain in your Royal Palace with decorum and with the sumptuousness that your Jesus merits.”

Fiat!!!

October 4, 1935

***All the glory, the honor, is in being able to say with deeds: “I am a continuous Act of Will of my Creator.”
Necessity of diversity of offices and of actions.***

I was doing my round in the Divine Will in order to search out all Its Acts done in Creation so as to place my little “I love You” and to unite myself with all created things in order to glorify my Creator and be able to say: “I am at my place of honor, I do my Office, I am a continuous Act of Divine Will. I can say that I am nothing, I do nothing, but I do everything, because I do the Divine Will.”

But while I thought this, my Highest Good Jesus, making me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, every created thing has a distinct Office that it occupies, and although the will of all is one, yet they all do not do the same thing. It would not be Order, nor Virtue of Divine Wisdom, that one created thing would repeat what another one does. But since one is the Will that Dominates them, the glory that is obtained by one, the other gives to Me, because all the Substance that they possess and the Good and the Value with which they are invested, is that they can say: ‘I am a continuous Act of Will of my Creator; greater glory, honor, virtue, He could not give me, than being a single Act of Divine Will,’ so much so, that the little blade of grass, with its littleness, the little space that it occupies on the earth—it seems that it does nothing, no one looks at it—and yet, because My Will wanted it so, it does not seek to do more than what a blade of grass

can do, by doing My Will it equals the glory that the sun gives Me, that with so much majesty rules over the earth such that it can be called continuous Miracle of the whole Creation.

“And since all created things are united among themselves, the sun with all its majesty, with its light it kisses and warms the little blade of grass. The wind caresses it, the water waters it, the earth gives the little place for where to form its little life—and yet, what is a blade of grass? One can say nothing, but since it possesses My Will, it will have its virtue of doing Good to the human generations, because having Created everything for Love and in order to do Good to creatures, so everything has a secret virtue of giving the Good that they possess.

“See, therefore, that everything is in doing My Will, to never come forth from Its Divine and Interminable enclosures. Already by doing My Will, although it seems that one does nothing, yet it is not true, already one finds himself together with the Divine Operation, and one can say: ‘What God does, I do.’ And does this seem little to you? God does everything, and the soul takes part in everything such that it is not the diversity of actions or of Offices that the creature can say that she does great things, but My Will that confirms the nothing, It places her in the Divine Order, and places there Its Image as Seal of Its Works.

“In regard to the diversity of Offices and of actions, rather it is Order, Harmony, of My Infinite Wisdom. Even in Heaven there are diversity of choirs of Angels, diversity of Saints: one is Martyr, one is Virgin, one is Confessor. On earth My Providence maintains so many diverse Offices: one is king, one is judge, one is priest, one is people, one commands, one is dependent. If all were doing one single Office, what would become of the earth? A complete disorder. O! if everyone knew that only My Divine Will knows how to do the Greatest Things, and although they would be little and insignificant, O! how they would be all content and each one would love his little place, the Office in which God has placed him. But since they let themselves be lorded over by the human volition, they would want to give of themselves, to make the great actions. That they cannot do, therefore they are always discontent with the conditions or the place in which Divine Providence has placed them for their Good.

“Therefore content yourself to do the little united with My Will, and not the great without It. Even more because being Immense It will find you in all Its Acts, and you will find yourself in Its Love, in Its Power, in Its Works, in a way that you will not be able to do anything without It, and It will not be able to do anything without you. This is why by Living in My Volition such Prodigies run together that it gives of the incredible: the nothing of the creature at the mercy of the All, the nothing prey of a Will that can do everything. What thing will this nothing not do? She will do Works Worthy of a Supreme Fiat. Therefore the most Beautiful, most Solemn, most pleasing act for Us, is the nothing of the creature, given freely to Us in order to let Us do what We want.”

Fiat!!!

October 7, 1935

The one who does not Live of Will of God forms her living Purgatory on earth and in prison. The Divine Love. An impetuous tempest, excruciating scenes.

My poor mind, it feels the need of pouring itself into the Divine Volition as its center, in which throwing itself it feels the Breath, the Heartbeat, the Love, the Divine Life as its own. Who can say that one can live without breath, without heartbeat? No one. So the pour soul would form the most excruciating Purgatory without the Fiat, and my human will would cast me in to the abyss of all evils.

But while I thought this, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, all Tenderness told me: “Blessed daughter of My Volition, how happy I feel that you have understood that you cannot Live without My Fiat. For one who does not Live in It, not only does she form her living Purgatory, but she obstructs all My Goods prepared for her. She closes them in Me, within My Heart, and making Me writhe with Pain, she forms the Purgatory for My Love, she suppresses My Flames in Me without the relief of being able to communicate My Breath, My

Life, therefore I feel My Breath suffocated, My Life obstructed, without the Good of being able to communicate Myself to the creature.

“Now you must know that there is nothing done by Me in which there is not My Primary Purpose of making her Live of My Will. Creation truly serves for this: to make the creature Live of My Will, and not Living of It, she suffocates this Life of Mine in created things. And My Coming on earth was the Life of It that I came to give her. Rather, you must know that no sooner does the soul decide to want to Live in My Volition, than My Most Holy Humanity takes Its Place in her. My Blood like copious rain pours over her. My sufferings like impregnable wall surround her, fortify her, embellish her in an admirable way, as to enrapture this Divine Will of Mine to Living in her. My Death itself forms the continuous Resurrection of the soul to Living in It. In fact, the creature feels herself continuously Regenerated in My Blood, in My sufferings, in My Love, even in My Breath, in which she finds sufficient Grace in order to Live of My Divine Will, because I placed everything at her disposition.

“As I had My Most Holy Humanity at the disposition of My Divine Volition, so I placed It⁶ inside and outside of the creature in order to give Life to My Will in her. Now, when she decides not to Live in It, My Blood does not rain because it does not have whom to Regenerate into Divine; My sufferings do not form the wall of defense because the human volition forms the continuous collapse to My Works and renders as impotent My Death so that everyone would Rise Again in My Volition. Now My Life, My sufferings, My Blood, if the soul does not Live of It, are at the door of the human volition, waiting with Invincible Patience in order to enter, to assail her from all sides so as to give her the Grace of Living of My Volition. And not entering, everything remains suffocated in Me—My Blood, My sufferings, My Life. And O! how I suffer in seeing that she does not give Me the freedom to give her the Good that I want. My Love tortures Me, My sufferings, My Wounds, My Blood, My Works, as so many pitiful voices tell me continuously: ‘This creature obstructs Us, she renders Us useless and as without Life for her, because she does not want to Live of Divine Will.’ My daughter, how Sorrowful it is wanting to do Good, to be able to do it, and not do it.”

After this I continued my abandonment in the Divine Volition that had transported me outside of myself, and O! how horrifying it was to look at the earth. I would have wanted to withdraw into myself in order to not see anything, but my sweet Jesus, as if He wanted that I would see scenes so excruciating, stopped me and told me: “My daughter how Sorrowful it is to see so much human perfidy—one nation that deceives another, and in turn drags the poor people into torment and into fire. My poor children! You must know that the tempest will be so very strong, that it will happen as when an impetuous wind with its strength transports stones, earth, trees, in a way that everything remains cleared, so much so that with more facility new plants can be planted. So this tempest will serve to Purify the people and to make arise the Serene Day of Peace and of Brotherly Union. Pray so that everything serves for My Glory, for the Triumph of My Will, and for the Good of everyone.”

Fiat!!!

October 13, 1935

So much is the Love of Jesus, that He feels the need of pouring Himself out with the creature. He is in between His Celestial Father and creatures, and He remains struck for Love of them.

I felt, according to my usual way, all abandoned in the arms of my sweet Jesus, who felt the need of pouring out His ardent Love. To speak of His Love is an outlet; to make understood in what sufferings, straight, shackles His Love puts Him, is for Him the greatest relief. And O! how excruciating it is to hear Him with a suffocated voice, in tears, afflicted, in an undertone say: “Love Me, Love Me. I want nothing other than

⁶ Jesus' Most Holy Humanity

Love. Not to be Loved is the greatest of My Sorrows.... And why am I not Loved? Because My Will is not done. It is the Bearer of My Love and It makes Me Loved by the creature with Divine Love. And I, feeling My Love, feel Myself freed from the intensities of My Flames, and I feel the sweet refreshment, the rest, the relief in My own Love that the creature gives Me.”

Now, while I thought this, my Highest Good Jesus, visiting my little soul, made Himself seen enveloped in His Flames. He told me: “My daughter, if you knew in what straits My Love places Me. Listen to Me, My Celestial Father was Mine, I Loved Him with such Intensity of Love, that I would consider Myself happy to give My Life so that no one would offend Him. I was one single thing with Him, My Life Itself, and not Loving Him I could not do, nor did I want to do. Our Divine Virtue formed One Single Love with My Celestial Father, therefore inseparable. Creatures on the part of My Humanity were Mine, incorporated with Me. I could say they formed My Humanity Itself, how not to Love them? It would be like not loving one’s own life. And O! in what conditions, intrigues, shackles, My Love placed Me.

“Listen, I Loved My Father. Seeing Him offended was the Greatest of My Martyrdoms. I Loved creatures, they were already Mine. I felt them in Me, and of these there were no offenses that they did not make, ingratitude that they did not commit, that My dear Celestial Father justly wanted to strike them, to get rid of them. And in the middle, between the one and the other, I remained struck by Him whom I Loved so much, and enduring the sufferings of those creatures, lamenting for them. And as I remained with the Father, I too was offended. I Loved them even to folly, and I placed My Life in order to save every single creature. I could not, nor did I want, to withdraw Myself from My Celestial Father because He was Mine and I Loved Him. Rather it was My Duty as His True Son to give Him again all the Glory, the Love, the Satisfaction, that all creatures owed Him. And although struck by Indescribable sufferings, I wanted to make Myself struck because I Loved Him, and I Loved those creatures for whom I was struck.

“Ah! only My Love, because It is Divine, knows how to form such Loving inventions, such shackles, as to give of the incredible; and It forms the heroism of True Love, so much so that It ends with remaining burned, consumed, on the stake of Love for the one whom It Loved, and It holds them as being incorporated in Itself, that they form Its very Life. Alas! in what straits My Love places Me. It fills Me so much, that I feel the need of pouring out from Me Works, sufferings, Light, surprising Graces, in order to give outpouring to My Love. And it is such and so much, that I am always inside and outside of her in order to serve her. And now I serve her with light in the sun in order to be able to continue this outpouring of Love. Now I serve her in the air in order to make her breathe, now I serve her in the water in order to quench her thirst, now in the plants in order to nourish her, now in the wind in order to caress her, in the fire in order to warm her—there is nothing done by Me, as much in Creation as in Redemption, in which My Love, not being able to contain Itself within Itself, went forth in order to give an outpouring of Love toward the creatures.

“Now, who can tell you how much I suffer in not seeing Myself Loved, how My Love remains tortured by human ingratitude. I arrive at even making her offenses Mine in order to grieve as if they were Mine, even to doing the penitence of them owed by her. I take on My Shoulders all her evils, in order to change them into Good. I make her Mine, all Mine, even to giving her a place in My Humanity as a member very dear to Me. I keep devising always New Inventions of Love in order to let her feel how I Love her. And not seeing Myself Loved—what suffering, what Sorrow. Therefore, My daughter, Love Me! Love Me! When I feel Loved My Love finds its rest, and its Loving tortures, changed into sweet refreshments.”

Fiat!!!

October 20, 1935

Love and the Divine Will are on par with each other; Love forms the prime adaptable material in order to form the Life of God in the creature.

My poor mind feels the need of resting in the Divine Volition, of feeling itself Loved by the One who alone knows how to Love it; it feels Life in Him and the greatest Happiness with His sweet company. But

while it feels the need of being Loved, it feels the ardent fever to Love Him, and would want to be consumed with Love, to come forth from the exile in order to be able to Love with Perfect Love in Heaven. My Jesus, when will You have compassion on me!

But while I thought this my beloved Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, Love and Will of God are on par with each other, they never separate, and they form one single Life. In fact, My Will Created, Operated, so many things, but It Created and Operated Loving. Nor would it have been Works Worthy of Our Infinite Wisdom, if We did not Love what had been Created by Us. Therefore every created thing, even the littlest, possesses the source of Our Love, and it has a sigh, a heartbeat, a continuous voice: Love. I am Divine Will and I am Holy, Pure, Powerful, Beautiful. I am Love and I Love, nor will I ever cease Loving, in so far as everything is not converted into Love.

“See, therefore, My daughter, My Divine Will first Loved and then It Created what It Loved. Love is Our Breath, Our Heartbeat, Our Air. And since air is communicative and there is no person or thing that can flee from air, so Our Love, True Air, invests everyone, Loves everyone and everything. With Right It wants to lord over everything and It wants to be Loved by everyone. And It feels taken away from It the Breath, the Heartbeat, the Air, the Life, when It is not Loved, and they hinder Its Communicative Virtue.

“Now, if the creature does My Will and she does not Love, one cannot say with deeds that she does My Will. Perhaps it will be Will of God by circumstance, by necessity, by time, because only the Divine Love has the Unitive Virtue that unites and centralizes everything in My Divine Will in order to form Life. Then lacking My Love that alone knows how to render and Transmute the creature into adaptable material in order to form of her the Life of the Divine Will, she would be like a hard object that cannot receive any impression of the Supreme Being. And My Love that, like cement, can fill all the wounds of the human volition, renders her moldable in a way that It can give the form that It wants, and Imprint Itself as Seal of the Divine Life.

“Therefore, Will of God and Love are inseparable. If you will do My Will you will Love, and if you Love you place My Will in safety in you. The one and the other give each other a hand. My Will Creates, Love lends Itself as material in order to undergo the Creating Act so as to put forth Our Most Beautiful Works. Therefore, when We are not Loved We become delirious, We feel Our arms broken, Our Creative Hands do not find the material in order to form Our Life in the creature. So We run together in Loving each other. We always Love and We are both Happy. Rather, if you will Live in My Volition, I will place My Love at your disposition and you will have in your power heroic and Incessant Love that never says ‘enough.’”

Fiat!!!

October 27, 1935

How the Divine Will descends into the human act and creates Its Palpitating Life in it. How It forestalls Purgatory for one who Lives in His Will.

I feel in me the Power of the Supreme Volition, but so much, that It wants that I undergo in my little acts the Power of Its Divine Act. But while It wants it, It wants to be called by the creature. It does not want to be an intruder, nor to enter by force, but It wants that she know It. And the human volition, giving the kiss to the Divine Volition, cedes the place to Its Operation, and she places herself in cortege to the Divine Act, feeling herself honored that a Divine Volition has Operated in her act.

My mind lost itself, and O! how many things it understood, but incapable of being able to repeat them with words. And my beloved Jesus, all Goodness, told me: “My blessed daughter, you have not yet understood what My Will Operating in the human act of the creature means. It descends into the human act with Its Creative Power, with Its Majesty, with Its Light, and with Its Luxury of Innumerable Graces. And pouring Itself out again into the human act, It makes use of Its Power and It Creates Its Act in it, and the human act remains as material that It has made use of in order to Create Its Act. And to Create means that It Creates as many Acts for however many Acts It wants to Create, and sometimes It Creates as many for however many

creatures are disposed who can receive Its Act in which are contained Unheard-of Prodigies of Grace, of Light, of Love. It contains the Palpitating and Creating Life of a Divine Volition.

“This is the reason why, having to do an Act so Great, It does not want to do it if the creature does not know it and she herself does not yearn and want it. She calls It to undergo in her act Its Creative Will of a Volition so Holy and Powerful. What difference, My daughter, between one who operates good, prays, because she feels the duty of doing it, or that necessity imposes itself, or else she suffers because she cannot free herself. For however good, they are always human acts without the virtue of multiplying themselves however much they want; they do not possess the Fullness of Goods, nor of Sanctity, nor of Love, and at times they are mixed with the most vile passions, because the Creative Strength of the One who Creates Good, and knows how to and can undo Itself from everything that does not pertain to Its Sanctity, is lacking. In fact, the soul who lets My Divine Will Operate in her act, gives the field to the continuous Creation, and O! how It feels Glorified, Loved, because It can Create what It wants in her act. It feels the Sovereignty, Its Dominion, the Royalty recognized, Loved and respected. Therefore, the Heavens are shaken and everyone is attentive and in the act of profound adoration when they see My Divine Will Creating in the act of the creature.

“O! if creatures would know what it means to Live in My Divine Volition, they would compete to Live in It, and It would be populated with children of My Will. And since in Mine the human will feels incapable of operating, it would do nothing other than undergo the continuity of Acts of Divine Volition. And it is the continuation of Acts of a Good that forms the Order, the Harmony, the Diversity of the Beauties that forms the enchantment and the formation of the Life and of the Good that one wants to acquire. Is not Our own Life perhaps continuous repetition? We always Love, We repeat the conservation of the universe, and with this We maintain the Order, the Harmony, the life of the universe. O! if We did not always repeat, even for an instant, one would see chaos in all things. Therefore always in My Will repeat your continuous little refrains, always undergoing My Will in your acts, such that It would repeat in you Its Creating Act, so It will be able to form not only the act, but the Fullness of Its Life.”

After this, I thought about everything that regards the Divine Will, and I said to myself: “Is it possible that the creature can arrive at so much?”

And my sweet Jesus, repeating His say, told me: “My daughter, you must know that no sooner does the creature truly decide to want to Live in My Divine Will, and at whatever cost to never do her own, than My Fiat, with an Indescribable Love, forms the seed of Its Life in the depth of the soul. This has such Power, such Sanctity, that It does not grow if It does not first place the soul in order, freeing her from her weaknesses, miseries and stains if there are any. One can say that It forms Purgatory in advance, purging her from everything that could impede that a Life of Divine Will would form in her, because My Will and sins cannot exist, nor be together. At the most some apparent weakness could be possible, that with Its Light and Heat becomes immediately Purified. It always has the Purificative Act in Its Hands, such that there cannot be one hindrance in the soul that could impede It not only of growing, but of developing Its Acts in the acts of the creature.

“Therefore, the first thing that My Will does is to remove Purgatory beforehand, making it done in advance in order to be freer to make her Live in My Will, and to form Its Life as pleases It more. So if the creature were to die after one decided and wanted act of Living in My Volition, she will take flight toward Heaven. Rather My Will Itself will carry her in Its Arms of Light as Triumph, as Its Birth, and as Its dear child. And if this could not be, one could not be able to say: ‘Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.’ It would be a way of speaking, not a reality. Because It Reigns in Heaven, there are neither sins nor fear of Purgatory. It knows how to get rid of everything, because It wants to be alone in Its place, Ruling and Dominating.”

Fiat!!!

November 4, 1935

One who Lives in the Divine Will possesses her Jesus in a Perennial way, and He repeats the Miracle of Receiving Himself that He Operated in Instituting the Most Holy Sacrament.

My abandonment continues in the Divine Volition, but however more I walk in Its Sea, so much more I feel the need of Its Life in order to continue to Live. And having received Holy Communion, I felt the need of Loving Him. But my poor nothing did not have sufficient Love in order to Love Him who Loves me so much, my love was so scarce that I felt shame before the Love of Jesus who had so much of it that the limits could not be seen, and yet I wanted to Love Him.

And my beloved Jesus, giving me courage, told me: “My blessed daughter, do not become discouraged. For one who Lives in my Will, the nothing is held in the All, and wanting to Love Me she Loves Me with My own Love. I find in her My Powerful, Wise, Attractive, Immense Love, in a way that this nothing of the creature takes Me from all sides, and I feel bound by her Love, that it is My own Love, in a way that I cannot escape her. And now she wounds Me, now she darts Me even to making Me faint, and I feel the need of resting in the arms of her Love.

“But this is not everything. One who Lives in My Will possesses her Jesus in a Perennial way, because It has the virtue of forming, growing, and nourishing My Life in the creature. And receiving Me in the Sacrament, I find another Jesus, that is Myself, who Loves Me, adores Me, thanks Me, and repairs Me. I can say that I repeat the Great Miracle that I did in Instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist: that I Communicated Myself. That is, your Jesus Received Jesus. It was the Greatest Honor, the most Complete Satisfaction, the exchange of Heroism of My Love, to Receive Myself. Nothing was lacking to Me of everything that was owed to Me for My Sacramental Life. A God on a par with the same God. I could say that what I Gave was Re-Given to Me.

“Now, for one who Lives in My Will, not possessing her Jesus is impossible. Therefore receiving Me in the Sacrament I can say: ‘I go to find Myself in the creature,’ and I find what I want—My Life that uniting us together forms one alone. I find My Royal Palace, I find the Love that always Loves Me, I find the compensation for the Great Sacrifice of everything that I do and suffer in My Sacramental Life. My Excessive Love brings Me with an Irresistible Strength to repeat the Miracle of Receiving Myself, but it is given to Me to do it only in the creature in whom My Divine Will Reigns.”

Fiat!!!

November 17, 1935

Everything that one does in the Divine Will takes its place in God.

I felt myself in the arms of the Divine Will; it seems to me that It waits for me in order to Operate in my little act in order to give me rest in Its Works, and in order for It to also rest.

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, as the creature operates in My Will, so her acts take their place in Our Divine Being. Our Goodness is so much, that it has many voids in order to receive into Our Volition all the human acts that possess the Creative Virtue. They come to their Creator all festive and they fill these voids because Our Love has a Beautiful place formed in Us in order to be able to say with deeds: ‘They are Our Acts. What We do, the creature does. What she does in Our Will, nothing remains outside of Us, nor can they remain outside of Us. It would be so if this were possible, as if Our Life were subject to separating—that which cannot be because We not only possess the Inseparability of Our Supreme Being, but of all Our Acts. And for one who Lives in Our Volition, We have places for everything, and We form One Single Act of everything.

“Now, these acts find in Us not only their place of Honor, but Perennial Life and their Rest. And We feel the Happiness, the Joy, that the creature has enclosed in her act by doing it in Our Will. We feel that Our Fiat Loves Us, Glorifies Us, Felicitates Us, Beatifies Us in the act of the creature as We merit. O! how Happy

We feel. To feel Happiness in Us is Natural. To feel the Happiness that the creature can give Us, We feel the Exchange of the Work of Creation—and does it seem little to you that We give the Virtue to the creature of being able to Felicitate her Creator? And such and so much is the Joy that We experience, that We abandon Ourselves in the arms of the creature, and clasping her in Ours We Rest in her, and she rests in Us. And then Our Rest is broken when she surprises Us with other acts of hers, in order to enjoy the Happiness that she brings Us. In fact, We do nothing other than pass from Happiness to Rest, from Rest to Happiness. Blessed creature who, Living in Our Divine Will, can Felicitate He who possesses the open Sea of Infinite Joys and Happiness without end.”

Fiat!!!

November 24, 1935

True Love always calls Him whom one Loves, and it calls Him within. How without the Divine Will everything is veiled. Example.

My poor mind found itself under the impetuous waves of the Divine Volition—impetuous but pacific—bearers of Happiness, so much so that the poor creature feels limited and incapable of being able to receive everything. And while I followed the Acts of the Fiat, I arrived at the point of the Creation of Man, and I thought to myself: “With how much Love could innocent Adam Love the Lord before sinning.”

And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, he Loved Me so much, for as much as is possible for a creature. He was a complex of Love, not even one fiber was empty of Love toward his Creator. He vividly felt, beating in his heart, the Life of his Creator. Indeed, in every instant True Love calls Him whom he Loves, and giving Him his life with his Love, he retakes for his own Life Him whom he Loves.

“Now My Divine Will, Loving, finds in the creature Itself, the facility of Its Rule. Nothing opposes Its Dominion; Its Noble Place is as Dominant King; It forms Its yearned-for Kingdom in her. When the creature Loves Me however much more as she can, not one void of God can be found in her. Rather, with her Love she encloses Me in the center of her soul in a way that I cannot leave, nor can I free Myself from her. And if I could leave, that which I can never do, she would come after Me, without being able, neither I nor her, to separate from each other, because I Myself am Love. Therefore one who Loves Me truly can say: ‘I have conquered He who has Created me. I have Him within me, I possess Him, He is all mine, no one can take Him away from Me.’

“Now, My daughter, the Love in Adam before sinning was Perfect, Total. My Will had Its Life in a way that he felt It more than his own life. As he sinned, the Life of My Fiat withdrew, and We left him the Light, because without it he could not live, he would have returned to nothing. In Creating him We acted like a father who places his goods and his own life in common with the son’s own. Now this one’s disobedience, he rebels against his own father, the father with sorrow is constrained to place him outside of his dwelling, not letting him possess either his goods in common anymore, nor his life. But so much is his love, that even from a distance he does not let him lack the necessary things, the means of strict necessity, because he knows that if the father withdraws himself, the life of the son is finished.

“So My Divine Will did, It withdrew Its Life, but It left Its Light as help, support, and as necessary means so that Its son would not perish completely. Now, by withdrawing Its Life, all the Things and Works of God remain veiled for man; he himself veiled the intelligence, the memory, the will; he remained like those poor unhappy dying ones who, covering the pupil of the eye with a thin veil, do not see the life of the light clearly anymore. My Divinity Itself, in descending from Heaven to earth, veiled Itself with My Humanity. O! if creatures would possess My Will as Life, immediately they would have known Me, because It would have unveiled who I was. My Volition in them, and that same Divine Volition in Me, they would have immediately known and Loved. They would have remained around Me, nor would they have been able to separate from Me, recognizing Me under the likeness of their covering—the Eternal Word, He who Loved them so much that He clothed Himself as one of them.

“In fact, I would have no need to Manifest Myself, My Will residing in them would have unveiled Me, nor would I have been able to hide Myself. Instead I had to tell them who I was, and how many did not believe Me? Therefore, even to such that My Will does not Reign in creatures, everything is veiled. The Sacraments themselves that, more than a New Creation with so much Love I left in My Church, are veiled for them. How many Surprises, how many Beautiful Secrets and Marvelous Things a veiled pupil impedes one from understanding, from seeing, from enjoying. More so because it is the human volition that forms this veil and impedes her from seeing the things that are in herself.

“Therefore, My Will Reigning in the creature as Life removes this veil, and all things will be unveiled. And then they will see the caresses that We make them by means of created things—the kisses, the Loving embraces. In each created thing they will feel Our Ardent Heartbeat that Loves them. They will see Our Life flow in the Sacraments in order to continuously give Itself to them, and they will feel the need of giving themselves to Us. This will be the great Prodigy that My Divine Will will do: To break all the veils, to Abound with Unheard-of Graces, to take possession of souls as Its own Life in a way that no one will be able to resist It. And so It will have Its Kingdom on earth.”

Jesus, hurry and complete what You say and want, and may Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.

**Deo Gratias.
Sempre ed in ogni istante.**

**(Thanks be to God.)
(Always, and in every instant.)**