

The Mystery of God in the Divine Will



Paragraph 1066 - PART TWO THE CELEBRATION OF THE CHRISTIAN MYSTERY

1066 In the Symbol of the faith the Church confesses the mystery of the Holy Trinity and of the plan of God's "good pleasure" for all creation: the Father accomplishes the "mystery of his will" by giving his beloved Son and his Holy Spirit for the salvation of the world and for the glory of his name.¹ Such is the mystery of Christ, revealed and fulfilled in history according to the wisely ordered plan that St. Paul calls the "plan of the mystery"² and the patristic tradition will call the "economy of the Word incarnate" or the "economy of salvation." CCC

Mark 4:11

And he said to them: To you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God: but to them that are without, all things are done in parables:

Apocalypse (Revelation) 10:7

But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound the trumpet, the mystery of God shall be finished, as he hath declared by his servants the prophets.

V33 - December 18, 1933 - "...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 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.”