

The Soul Casts her Grain (Human Will) in the Celestial Fields



II. Humble Vigilance of Heart

“Unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it bears much fruit.”18 CCC

Psalms 4:8 [Douay-Rheims]

By the fruit of their corn, their wine, and oil, they are multiplied:

1 Corinthians 15:38 [Knox Bible]

36 Poor fool, when thou sowest seed in the ground, it must die before it can be brought to life;

37 and what thou sowest is not the full body that is one day to be, it is only bare grain, of wheat, it may be, or some other crop;

38 it is for God to embody it according to his will, each grain in the body that belongs to it.

From the Book of Heaven

V30 - Dec. 21, 1931 - *Therefore, be attentive, let nothing escape you, and in this way you will give Me the field to be able to give you the Most Beautiful Surprises."*

After this, my little intelligence continued to cross the Interminable Sea of the Divine Will; and my highest Good, Jesus, added: "My daughter, We have Interminable Divine Fields and Seas. These are filled with Joys, with Beatitude, with enchanting Beauties of every kind, and possess the Virtue of making arise Ever-New Joys and Beauties, such that none of them is like another. However, in these Divine Seas and Fields of Ours, as much as there are Innumerable Things and Beatitudes, We have no Lives that palpitate; while We are Life and Heartbeat of everything, also of Our Joys, We miss the heartbeat of the creature that would palpitate in Our Own and, as Life, fill these Interminable Fields and Seas of Ours.

"Now, do you want to know who brings to Us her life? Not a new thing—We have so many of them! It is one who comes to Live in Our Will. In fact, Our Will, overflowing from Us, forms for Us Our Divine Fields and Seas, filled with all possible and imaginable Happinesses; and the creature comes into them as life, and We have the Great Contentment and the Great Glory that a life of Ours can give Us. And even though this life has come out of Us, she is yet free to stay or not stay in Our Divine Fields, and she loses—she sacrifices her human freedom, and in Our Will she takes the Divine Freedom; and, as Life, she Lives in Our Fields and Seas without boundaries. And—O! how beautiful it is to see this Life making her way through the thick crowds of Our Happinesses and Joys, and casting in them her seed, her grain of wheat—image of her will that forms its ear, so high—but as the reality, and not just apparent, of the Palpitating and Operating Life in Our Celestial Field. Or like a little fish—also symbol of her will that, as Life, palpitates, swims in Our Sea, Lives and nourishes itself, amuses itself, plays a thousand waterworks and amuses its Creator—not as joy, but as Life. There is a great difference between what Our Joys can give Us and what a Life can give Us. This is why We can say: 'Our Fields are deserted, Our Seas are without fish'—because the life of the creatures with which to fill them, so as to be able to give and receive life for Life, is missing. But the time will come when they will be Full, and We will have the Full Contentment and the Great Glory that, in the midst of Our Manifold Joys, there will be a Multitude of Lives that will Live inside of these Fields, and will give Us life for Life.

"Now, you must know that these, Our Fields and Seas, are at the disposal of those who live on earth and who want to Live Life in Our Divine Will—not for those who Live in Heaven, because those cannot add a single comma to what they have

done. These are the enjoying Lives in Our Divine Fields, not the Operating Lives; it can be said of them: 'What is done is done.' But it is the Operating and Conquering Lives from the earth that We long for, and for them to enter, while being on earth, into these Fields of Ours and operate and act as Conquerors in a Divine Manner. More so since, from the moment man sinned, he went out from inside Our Will, and, with Justice, the doors of these Fields of Ours were closed to him. Now We want to open these, Our doors, after so many centuries, to whoever wants to enter—not forcing them, but freely, to let Us populate these Divine Fields of Ours, so as to give a New Form, a completely New Way of Life to the creature, and be able to receive from her, not works, but Life in each of her acts—Life formed in Our Own Life.

"Here, then, the reason for My so much Speaking about My Will—the Power of My Creative Word will dispose them, will give them the desire, will change the human will; and knowing that I want to open the doors, they will knock, and immediately I will open to them, so that I Myself may be satisfied, and I may have My fortunate people that will give Me, in return for My Life that I gave for them, their life in exchange for Mine. Never have I spoken without getting anything, or in vain. I spoke in Creation, and My Word served to form the Admirable Things of the whole Universe; I spoke in Redemption, and My Word, My Gospel, serves as Guide to My Church, as Light, as Support. It can be said that My Word is the Substance and the Life Palpitating in the womb of My Church. Now, if I have spoken and I still speak about My Divine Will, it will not be in vain—no, but I will have the Admirable Effects and the Life of My Will, known, Operating and Palpitating in the midst of creatures. Therefore, let Me do, and I will dispose things in a way that My Word will not be a dead word—but Alive, that will give Life with all its Admirable Effects. More so, since these Celestial Fields and Seas of Ours will act as Mothers to the fortunate souls who would want to Live in them; they will educate them in a Divine Manner, they will nourish them with delicious foods taken from the Celestial table, and will raise them in a noble and holy way, such that in all their acts, steps and words, it will appear, written in clear notes: 'They are similar to their Creator.'

"God will hear the melody of His Voice in their Word, His Power in their Works, the sweet motion of His Steps that runs after everyone for He wants them with Himself, in their Steps; and as though enraptured, He will say: 'Who is it that is like Me? Who can imitate My Sweet, Harmonious, Powerful Voice, as to be able to Shake Heaven and earth? Who possesses such Strength as to capture Me into her works to make Me Operate together with her? Who is it? Who is it? Ah! it is

one who Lives in Our Divine Fields. It is right that she be like Us in everything, as much as it is possible for the creature. She is Our Daughter, and that's enough. Let Us allow her to imitate Us—to be like Us; she will be Our Glory of Our Creative Work, the longed-for one of her Celestial Father.' These souls will form the New Hierarchy of the Celestial Fatherland, where there is a place reserved for them, that to no one else is it given to occupy."