

Divine Will Calls Luisa and Those Linked to Luisa in Everything

May 18



I. The Life of Man—To Know and Love God (CCC)

1 God, infinitely perfect and blessed in himself, in a plan of sheer goodness freely created man to make him share in his own blessed life. For this reason, at every time and in every place, God draws close to man. He calls man to seek him, to know him, to love him with all his strength. He calls together all men, scattered and divided by sin, into the unity of his family, the Church. To accomplish this, when the fullness of time had come, God sent his Son as Redeemer and Savior. In his Son and through him, he invites men to become, in the Holy Spirit, his adopted children and thus heirs of his blessed life.

Acts of Apostles 2:39

For the promise is to you, and to your children, and to all that are far off, whomsoever the Lord our God shall call.

From the Book of Heaven

V35 – Jan. 16, 1938 - *The Divine Volition is always around me—now It calls me, now It squeezes me to Its Lap of Light; and if I respond to Its Call—if I give It my embrace in return, It Loves me so much—It wants to give me so much—that I don't know where to put it all. I remain confused in the middle of so much Love and generosity, so I call the Holy Will that Loves me so much.*

And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, with Unspeakable Tenderness told me: “Daughter of My Will, You Must Know that only your Jesus knows all the secrets of My Fiat because, as the Word of the Father, I Glorify Myself in becoming the Narrator of all that It has done for the creature. Its Love is Exuberant. It called you in everything It did, both in the Works of Creation and in the Works of Redemption. And if you listened to Its Call by saying: ‘I’m here. What do you want?’ It would give you the Gifts of Its Works. If you didn’t answer, It would keep calling you always, until you would listen.

“So, if It Created Heaven, It called you in that blue vault, saying: ‘My daughter, come and see how Beautiful is the Heaven I’ve Created for you. I Created It to make you a Gift. Come and receive this Great Gift. If you don’t listen to Me I cannot give it to you, and you leave Me here, calling you constantly, holding the Gift in My Hands. But I won’t stop calling you until I see you possessing My Gift.’

“Heaven has such a great expanse that the earth is like a little hole compared to it. Therefore, everyone has his own place—one Heaven for each; and I call everyone by name to give them the Gift. But what is not the Pain of My Will in calling again and again without being heard, while they look at Heaven as if it were not a Gift for them? This Will of Mine Loves so much that, as It Created the sun, It called you with Its voices of Light, going in search for you, and for all, to give it as a Gift. Therefore, your name is written in the sun, with characters of Light—there is no way I can forget it. And as its light descends from its sphere to reach you, it is calling you always.... It is not satisfied in calling you from the height of its sphere, but Loving you more and more, it wants to go down to the bottom, to tell you by means of light and heat: ‘Receive My Gift. I Created this sun for you.’ And if It is heard, how festive It becomes, seeing that the creature possesses the sun as her own property—as a Gift received from her Creator.

“My Will calls you everywhere and in every place. It calls you in the wind: now with authority, now with moans, now as if wanting to cry, to move you to listen, so that you may receive the Gift of this element. It calls you in the sea, through its murmuring, to tell you: ‘This sea is yours. Take it as a Gift from Me.’

Even in the air you breathe, in the singing little bird, It calls you to say: 'I give you everything as a Gift.'

"Now, if the soul responds to the call, the Gift is Confirmed. If she does not respond, the Gifts remain suspended between Heaven and earth. In fact, if My Will calls, it is because It wants to be called, to maintain the exchange between Itself and the creatures—to make Itself known and to make Incessant Love arise between Itself and the one who Lives in Its Fiat. It is easier to hear Its many Calls, only for those who Live in the Divine Will, since at the same time It calls her from within Its Works, It also makes Itself heard in the depth of her soul—calling from both sides.

"What more should I tell you about the many times I called you and still call you in all the Acts of My Humanity? I was Conceived, and I called you to give you the Gift of My Conception. I was Born, and I called you more strongly, to the extent of crying, moaning and wailing; to move you to compassion so that you might answer Me soon—to give you the Gift of My Birth, of My tears, moans and wailings. If My Celestial Mama swaddled Me in bandages, I called you to swaddle you together with Me. In sum, I called you in every Word I said, in every step I took, in every Pain I suffered, in every drop of My Blood; I called you even in My last Breath on the Cross, to give you everything as a Gift. And to keep you safe, I placed you with Me in the hands of My Celestial Father.

"Where didn't I call you, to give you all that I did, to pour out My Love, to make you feel how much I Loved you, to let the sweetness of My enrapturing Voice descend into your heart—a voice that enraptures, Creates and Conquers; to hear your voice telling Me: 'Here I am. Tell me, Jesus, what do you want?' as return for My Love and as a promise to accept My Gifts, so that I could say: 'I have been heard. My daughter recognized Me and loves Me...'

"It is true that these are Excesses of Our Love, but Loving without being recognized and loved... nobody could endure or continue to live. Therefore, we will continue Our follies of Love—Our Stratagems—to give course to Our Life of Love."

FIAT!