

Divine Will Renders the Soul Happy Even in the Midst of Storms



I. Christ's Whole Life Is Mystery (CCC)

In all of his life Jesus presents himself as our model. He is "the perfect man,"¹⁹¹ who invites us to become his disciples and follow him. In humbling himself, he has given us an example to imitate, through his prayer he draws us to pray, and by his poverty he calls us to accept freely the privation and persecutions that may come our way.¹⁹²

Psalms 106:29

And he turned the storm into a breeze: and its waves were still.

Luke 8:23

And when they were sailing, he slept; and there came down a storm of wind upon the lake, and they were filled, and were in danger. [\[24\]](#) And they came and awaked him, saying:

Master, we perish. But he arising, rebuked the wind and the rage of the water; and it ceased, and there was a calm.

V8 – March 15, 1908 – *“You Must Know that when there is a strong storm in the sea, where the waters are deep the storm is only superficial. The depths of the sea are in the most perfect calm, the waters remain tranquil, and the fish, when they detect the storm, go to nest where the water is deeper so as to be safer. So, the whole storm unloads itself where the sea contains very little water, because since there is little water, the storm has the strength to agitate it from top to bottom, and even to transport it elsewhere, to other points of the sea.*

So it happens to souls when they are completely filled with God - up to the brim, up to overflowing outside: storms have no strength to upset them even slightly, because there is no strength that can defy God; at the most, they may feel it superficially. Even more, as the soul detects the storm, she puts the virtues in order, and goes to nest in the inmost depths of God. So, while externally there seems to be a storm, it is completely false – it is then that the soul enjoys more peace, and rests, tranquil, in the Bosom of God, just like the fish in the bosom of the sea.

All the opposite for the souls who are empty of God, or contain just a little bit of God: storms agitate them all over; and if they have a little bit of God, they waste it. Nor does it take strong storms to agitate them; the slightest wind is enough to make virtues flee from them. Even more, holy things themselves, which form a delicious pasture for those former souls who enjoy them to their fill, for these souls, turn into storms. They are knocked about by all the winds; from no side is it ever dead calm for them, because reason demands that where the whole of God is not, the inheritance of peace is far away from them.”

V12 – August 6, 1917 – *“...My Will renders the soul happy, even in the midst of the greatest storms. Even more, she rises up so high that the storms cannot touch her, although she sees them and hears them. The place in which she dwells is not subject to storms, but is always serene, and with a smiling sun, because her origin is in Heaven, her Nobility is Divine, her Sanctity is in God - and there she is kept by God Himself. Jealous of the sanctity of this soul who Lives in My Will, I keep her in My Inmost Heart, and I say: ‘Nobody touch her. My Will is Intangible, It is Sacred, and all Must give Honor to My Will’.”*

FIAT!

