

The Burning Love of God

The Soul Must Burn with Love for God

July 1



Article 3 THE SEVEN PETITIONS

2804 ...the burning desire, even anguish, of the beloved Son for his Father's glory seizes us:64
"hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done. . . ."

Proverbs 8:17

I love them that love me: and they that in the morning early watch for me, shall find me.

Ecclesiasticus 7:32

With all thy strength love him that made thee: and forsake not his ministers.

From the Book of Heaven

V33 – Feb. 4, 1934 - “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.

V33 – Mar. 11, 1934 - “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.

V33 – Nov. 5, 1934 - “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.”

V33 – Mar. 10, 1935 - “...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.”

V33 – May 20, 1934 - “...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...”

V33 – Jul. 15, 1934 - *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.*

V33 – Jul. 24, 2934 - *“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...”*

V33 – Jul. 21, 1935 - *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...”*

V33 – Oct. 13, 1935 - *“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...”*

FIAT!