

Thieves of the Human Will

Gospel Reading for Nov. 18, 2016

With Divine Will Truths

Saint Luke 19:45-48

Jesus entered the temple area and proceeded to drive out those who were selling things,

saying to them, "It is written, 'My house shall be a house of prayer, but you have made it a den of thieves.'"

And every day he was teaching in the temple area. The chief priests, the scribes, and the leaders of the people, meanwhile, were seeking to put him to death, but they could find no way to accomplish their purpose because all the people were hanging on his words.

IN BRIEF (CCC)

2450 *"You shall not steal" (Ex 20:15; Deut 5:19). "Neither thieves, nor the greedy . . . , nor robbers will Inherit the Kingdom of God" (1 Cor 6:10).*

From the Book of Heaven

V20 – Jan. 23, 1927 - "You Must Know" *that as man withdrew from the Divine Will by doing his own, it happened as when a strong earthquake strikes a city. The strong tremor makes chasms open in the earth, and in some places it swallows the houses, someplace else it tears them down to pieces. The power of the tremor opens the coffers most securely locked, and puts out diamonds, coins, precious things, in such a way that thieves can enter and steal whatever they want. So, the poor city is reduced to a heap of stones, ruins, rubble and wreckage. Now, if a king wants to build that city again, he uses those very heaps of stones, wreckage and rubble; and since he makes it all new, he forms it in modern style, giving it such sumptuousness of art and beauty that there may be no other city equal to it. And so he makes it the capital of the kingdom.*

"My daughter, Luisa, the human will was more than earthquake for man, and this earthquake is still lasting—sometimes stronger, sometimes a little less so, in such a way that it puts out of him the most precious things that God placed in the depth of man. So, this earthquake of his own will renders him all messed up. The

Key of the Supreme Fiat that kept everything in custody and secured no longer exists for them. Therefore, since they have no more doors nor keys, but collapsing walls, the thieves of their passions go looting, and they remain exposed to all evils and, many times, shattered into wreckage and rubble, such that one can hardly recognize them as the cities once built by their Creator.

“Now, since I want to build again the Kingdom of My Will in the midst of creatures, I want to use your wreckage and rubble; and by investing them with the vital fluid of My Creative Will, I will form the Capital of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. This is how you, Luisa, are useful to Me—aren’t you happy?”

FIAT!