

THE ANNUNCIATION

In the Divine Will



Book of Heaven Volume 1

Luisa Piccarreta the Little Daughter of the Divine Will: **“With a Novena of Holy Christmas, at the age of about seventeen, I prepared myself for the Feast of Holy Christmas, by practicing various acts of virtue and mortification; and, especially, by honoring the nine months, from March 25th, which Jesus spent in the maternal womb with nine hours of meditation each day, always concerning the mystery of the Incarnation.”**

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE LORD - 25 MARCH - SOLEMNITY

The First Joyful Mystery of the Rosary. Today the Church celebrates that day when the Archangel Gabriel requested Our Lady to be the Mother of God. Mary accepts and declares herself to be the handmaid of the Lord.

The Annunciation is one of the three most ancient feasts of Our Lady. The feast probably dates from the Council of Ephesus in 431, when Our Lady was proclaimed the Mother of God. This proclamation was because of a heresy which denied Mary's Divine Motherhood. It was also the Council of Ephesus which added the following words to the Hail Mary: "Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death, Amen."

This feast has been known by many names over the years including: **"the Feast of the Incarnation," "the beginning of the Redemption," "the Conception of Christ" and "the Announcing of the Christ."**

Day Nineteen - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

The Doors of Heaven open, the Sun of the Eternal Word places Itself on the lookout and sends Its Angel to tell the Virgin that the Hour of God has come.

...Now, child of my Heart, pay attention to Me and listen: several days before the descent of the Eternal Word upon earth, I could see Heaven opened and the Sun of the Divine Word at Its doors, as though to look out for the one upon whom He was to take His flight, to render Himself Celestial Prisoner of one creature. Oh, how beautiful it was to see Him at the doors of Heaven, as though on the lookout to spy the fortunate creature who was to host her Creator! The Sacrosanct Trinity no longer looked at the earth as alien to It, because there was little Mary who, by possessing the Divine Will, had formed Its Divine Kingdom in which the Word could safely descend, as in His own residence, in which He would find Heaven and the many suns of the many acts of Divine Will done within my soul. The Divinity overflowed with love, and removing the mantle of Justice which It had worn with the creatures for so many centuries, It covered Itself with the mantle of infinite mercy, and decreed the descent of the Word... and It was now in the act of sounding the hour of fulfillment! At this sound, Heaven and earth were astounded, and all stood at attention, to be spectators of such a great excess of love, and a prodigy so unheard-of.

Your Mama felt ignited with love, and echoing the love of my Creator, I wanted to form one single sea of love, so that the Word might descend upon earth within it. My prayers were incessant, and while I was praying in my little room, an Angel came, sent from Heaven as messenger of the great King. He came before Me, and bowing, he hailed Me: "Hail, O Mary, our Queen; the Divine Fiat has filled You with grace. He has already pronounced His Fiat, for He wants to descend; He is just behind my shoulders, but He wants your Fiat to form the fulfillment of His Fiat."

At such a great announcement, so much desired by Me – although I had never thought I was to be the chosen one – I was stupefied and I hesitated one instant. But the Angel of the Lord told Me: "Do not fear, our Queen, for You have found grace before God. You have conquered your Creator; therefore, to complete the victory – pronounce your Fiat."

I pronounced my Fiat, and – oh, marvel! - the two Fiat fused together and the Divine Word descended into Me. My Fiat, which received the same value as the Divine Fiat, from the seed of my humanity, formed the tiny little Humanity which was to enclose the Word, and so the great prodigy of the Incarnation was accomplished.

Oh, power of the Supreme Fiat! You raised Me so high as to render Me powerful, to the point of being able to create within Me that Humanity which was to enclose the Eternal Word, Whom Heaven and earth could not contain! The Heavens were shaken, and all Creation assumed the attitude of feast. Exulting with joy, they peeked over the little house of Nazareth, to give homages and obsequies to the Creator made man; and in their mute language, they said: "Oh, prodigy of prodigies, which only a God could do! Immensity has become little,

power has made itself powerless, His unreachable height has lowered itself deep into the abyss of the womb of a Virgin and, at the same time, He is little and immense, powerful and powerless, strong and weak!"

My dear child, you cannot comprehend what your Mama felt in the act of the Incarnation of the Word. All pressed upon Me and awaited my Fiat, I could say, omnipotent.

Now, dear child, listen to Me: how much you should take to your heart doing the Divine Will and living of It! My power still exists: let Me pronounce my Fiat over your soul. But in order to do this, I want your own. One alone cannot do true good; the greatest works are always done between two. God Himself did not want to do it by Himself, but wanted Me together with Him, to form the great prodigy of the Incarnation. In my Fiat and in His, the life of the Man-God was formed; the destiny of mankind was restored, Heaven was no longer closed, and all goods were enclosed between the two Fiat. Therefore, let us say together, "Fiat! Fiat!", and my maternal love shall enclose in you the life of the Divine Will.

Day Twenty - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

The Virgin is a Heaven studded with Stars. In This Heaven the Sun of the Divine Fiat blazes with Its Most Refulgent Rays, filling Heaven and earth. Jesus in the Womb of His Mama

My dear child, today I await you more than ever. My maternal heart is swollen - I feel the need to pour out my ardent love with my child: I want to say to you that I am the Mother of Jesus. My joys are infinite; seas of happiness inundate me. I can say: I am the Mother of Jesus; His creature, His servant, is Mother of Jesus - and I owe this only to the Fiat. It rendered me full of grace; It prepared the worthy dwelling for my Creator. Therefore, always glory, honor and thanksgiving be to the Supreme Fiat.

Now listen to me, child of my heart. As soon as the little humanity of Jesus was formed in my womb by the power of the Supreme Fiat, the sun of the Eternal Word incarnated Himself in it. I had my heaven, formed by the Fiat, all studded with most refulgent stars which glittered with Joys, beatitudes, harmonies of divine beauty; and the sun of the Eternal Word, refulgent with inaccessible light, came to take His place within this heaven, hidden in His little humanity. And unable to contain it, the center of this sun remained in It, but its light overflowed outside, and investing Heaven and earth, it reached every heart; with the pounding of its light, it knocked at every creature, and with voices of penetrating light, it said to them: **"My children, open to me; give me a place in your heart. I have descended from Heaven to earth in order to form my life in each one of you. My Mother is the center in which I reside, and all my children shall be the circumference, in which I want to form so many of my lives for as many as are my children."**

And the light knocked, over and over again, without ever ceasing, while the little humanity of Jesus was moaning, crying, and longing; making His tears, His moans and His pangs of love and pain flow within that light which reached into the hearts.

Now, you must know that your Mama began a new life. I was aware of everything that my Son did. I saw Him devoured by seas of flames of love; each one of His heartbeats, breaths and pains, were seas of love that He unleashed, with which He enveloped all creatures to make them His own by force of love and suffering. In fact, you must know that as His little humanity was conceived, He conceived all the pains He was to suffer, up to the last day of His life. He enclosed all souls within Himself, because, being God, no one could escape Him. His immensity enclosed all creatures, His all-seeingness rendered them all present to Him. Therefore, my Jesus, my Son, felt the weight and the burden of all sins of each creature. And I, your Mama, followed Him in everything, and felt within my maternal heart this new generation of the pains of my Jesus, and the new generation of all the souls, whom, as Mother, I was to generate with Jesus to the grace, to the light and to the new life which my dear Son came to bring upon earth.

My child, you must know that from the moment I was conceived, I loved you as mother, I felt you within my heart, I burned with love for you, but I did not know why. The Divine Fiat made me do things, but kept their secret hidden from me. **But as He incarnated himself, He revealed the secret to me, and I understood the fecundity of my maternity – as I was to be not only Mother of Jesus, but Mother of all. This maternity was to be formed on the stake of suffering and of love. My child, how much I loved you, and do love you!**

Now listen, dear child, to the point one can reach, when the Divine Will takes operating life in the creature, and the human will lets It work, without impeding Its step. This Fiat, which by nature possesses the generative virtue, generates all goods in the creature: It renders her fecund, giving her maternity over all – over all goods, and over the One Who created her. Maternity says and means true love: heroic love - love which is content with dying to give life to the one it has generated. Without this, the word maternity is sterile, it is empty, and is reduced to a mere word, but does not exist in fact. Therefore, my child, if you want the generation of all goods, let the Fiat take Its operating life in you, which shall give you maternity, and you shall love everyone with the love of a mother. And I, your Mama, shall teach you how to fecundate this maternity, all Holy and Divine, within you.

Volume 12 – January 10, 1921

The “FIAT MIHI” of the Most Holy Virgin. God wants a second “yes” in His Will. The “FIAT” of Luisa.

I was concerned about what is written above, and I said to myself: ‘I don’t know what Jesus wants from me; yet, He knows how bad I am, and how good at nothing.’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, remember that years ago I asked you if you wanted to live in My Will; and since I wanted you in my Will, I wanted you to pronounce your ‘yes’ in my own Volition. This ‘yes’ was bound to an eternal point, and to a Will which shall never end. This ‘yes’ is in the center of my Volition, surrounded by infinite immensity; and if it tries to go out, it almost cannot find the way. Therefore, at your little oppositions, at some discontent of yours, I laugh and I amuse Myself, because I see you like those people who are bound, by their own will, in the depth of the sea, and wanting to go out, they find nothing but water. And since they are bound in the depth of the sea, they feel the bother of wanting to get out, and in order to remain tranquil and happy, they plunge themselves even more into the depth of the sea. In the same way, in seeing you perplexed, as though wanting to go out, and in seeing that, unable to do it, being bound by your own ‘yes’, you plunge yourself even more into the depths of my Will – I laugh, and I amuse Myself. And then, do you think it is something trivial and easy to move from within my Will? You would move an eternal point; and if you knew what it means to move an eternal point, you would tremble with fright.”

Then He added: **“I asked the first ‘yes’ in my FIAT, of my dear Mama, and – oh, the power of Her FIAT in my Will! As soon as the Divine FIAT met with the FIAT of my Mama, the two became one. My FIAT raised Her, divinized Her, overshadowed Her, and with no human intervention, conceived Me, the Son of God. Only in my FIAT could She conceive Me. My FIAT communicated to Her immensity, infinity, fecundity, in a Divine manner, and therefore the Immense Eternal Infinite One could be conceived in Her. As soon as She said, ‘FIAT MIHI’, not only did She take possession of Me, but She overshadowed all creatures and all created things. She felt within Herself the life of all creatures, and from that moment She began to act as the Mother and Queen of all. How many portents does this ‘yes’ of my Mama not contain – if I wanted to tell them all, you would never stop listening.”**

Now, I asked a second ‘yes’ in My Will, of you; and you, though trembling, pronounced it. This ‘yes’ in My Volition shall accomplish its portents – it shall have its divine fulfillment. You – follow Me, plunge yourself more deeply into the immense sea of My Will, and I will take care of everything. My Mama did not think about how I would manage to incarnate Myself in Her; She just said, ‘FIAT MIHI’, and I took care of how to be incarnated. So you shall do.”

Volume 12 - March 8, 1921

With Her love, the Virgin called the Word to incarnate Himself in Her womb. With her love, and by fusing herself in the Divine Will, Luisa calls the Divine Will to have life on earth within her.

While praying, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing His arm around my neck, told me: “My daughter, with Her love, with Her prayers, with Her annihilation, my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth, to incarnate Myself in Her womb. You, with your love, and with your continuous dissolving of yourself in my Volition, shall call My Will to have life on earth within you; and then you shall give Me life in other creatures.

However, know that as my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth inside Her womb, since the act She did was a unique act, which shall never be repeated again, I enriched Her with all graces. I endowed Her with so much love as to make Her surpass the love of all creatures united together. I gave Her primacy in the privileges, in the glory - in everything. I could say that the whole of the Eternal One reduced Himself to one single point, and poured Himself upon Her in torrents, in immense seas; so much so, that all remain below Her.

As you call My Will into yourself, this too is a unique act, therefore, for the decorum of My Will which must dwell in you, I must pour in you so much grace, so much love, as to make you surpass all other creatures. And since My Will has supremacy over all, and is Eternal, Immense, Infinite, I must communicate this to the one in whom the Life of My Will must have Its beginning and completion, endowing and enriching her with the same qualities of My Will, giving her supremacy over all. My Eternal Volition shall take the past, the present and the future; It shall reduce them to one single point, and shall pour them into you. My Will is eternal, and wants to have life there where It finds eternity; It is immense, and wants life in the immensity; It is infinite, and wants to find infinity. How can I find all this, if I do not pour it in you before?"

On hearing this, I was frightened and terrified – if I wrote this, it is because obedience imposed itself - and I said: ‘Jesus, what are You saying? You really want to confuse me and humiliate me to the dust. I feel that I cannot even tolerate what You are saying - I feel a terror that frightens all of me.’ And He added: “What I say to you shall serve to Myself; it is necessary for the Sanctity and dignity of My Will. I do not lower Myself to reside where I do not find the things that belong to Me. You shall be nothing other than the depository of such a Great Good, which you must keep jealously. Therefore, pluck up courage, and do not fear.”

Volume 22 - August 28, 1927

Sorrow of the Divine Will in each created thing. The conception of Jesus. The love of the soul.

....Then, I continued to follow the acts of the Supreme Volition, and as I arrived at the point at which the Sovereign Queen conceived in Her most pure womb, I said to myself: ‘The Height of my Celestial Mother provided Her blood, Her love and the Divine Will reigning in Her in order to form the conception of the Word within Herself. I too want to provide my love, my pains and the Divine Will reigning in me while She conceives in Her womb, so that I too may place of my own in the conception of Jesus, so as to adore the Eternal Fiat in such a great act, and also so that, since I have given of my own, He may be conceived in me.’ But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: ‘These are my usual strange things, but, after all, it is love that I want to give to Jesus, it is His very Divine Will for the honor of His conception.’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, it is I who moves your soul to do what I want, and many times I do not even tell you the reason. You must know that my Divine Will had Its first act in the conception of Me, Eternal Word, and your love and your acts are acts of justice, and are necessary for the conception of the Divine Will in the Humanity of your Jesus, because the first Kingdom It laid was in my Humanity. Now, in order to give you the right that It might reign in you, with justice It demanded your love while It conceived in my Humanity. And since for my Supreme Fiat there is no past nor future, but everything is present, while I conceived in the Sovereign Queen, I conceived in your love, in your pains, in that very Volition which was to reign in you. So, now you do nothing but give It Its rights, providing to It what is needed so as to have It conceive in you, and for you to receive the rights to have It lay Its Kingdom and take in hand the scepter of command with absolute dominion. **So, what to you seems nothing and something strange, enters into the first act of the Divine Will, and your Jesus, looking at you and taking you by the hand, takes you into that act in which He conceived in the maternal womb in order to let you place your love, your pains, so that your act may not be missing in an act so great, which gave the beginning to the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the human family. And this is the reason why in all the acts I did while on earth, I call your love to bind itself to those acts, nor do I want you to let even one escape you. These are rights of justice that My Will demands, and are links of connection in order to give you the right that It might reign in you. Therefore, follow your Jesus without any concern.**”

Volume 24 - October 10, 1927

How the Divine Will is multiple in Its acts, though It is one. How It remains conceived in one who lives in It. How the earth is not exile for one who lives in the Divine Will, but it is exile for one who does not do the Will of God.

My poor mind continues to follow the acts of Jesus, done for love of us; and going back to His conception, I offered all my acts done in His Divine Volition, together with all my being, for the honor of His conception. In the meantime, a light came out of me which went to place itself in the womb of the Immaculate Queen in the act in which She conceived; and my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, my Divine Will is multiple in Its acts, but It disperses none of them. The unity It possesses and Its incessant act maintain the unity in Its acts as if they were one alone, while they are innumerable, and It preserves in Its acts the act of doing it incessantly, always – always, without ever ceasing doing it, to preserve it always new, fresh, beautiful, and ready to give it to whomever might want it. But while It gives it, It does not detach it from My Will, because My Will is light, and light has the virtue of giving itself, of diffusing, of expanding; one can take of it as much as one wants, but it does not separate – it is indivisible by the virtue and the nature which the light possesses. See, the sun also possesses this virtue. Suppose you had your room closed with shutters: there is no light in it; but if you open the doors, the light fills your room. Has it perhaps detached from the sun? No, no, but it has extended and expanded without detaching a single drop from its source. However, even though the light did not separate, you have possessed the good of the light as if it were your own. My Divine Will is more than sun; It gives Itself to all, but It disperses not one comma of Its acts.

Now, my Fiat keeps my conception always in act, and you have seen how the light of Its acts done in you extended even into the womb of the Celestial Sovereign Lady, to have your Highest Good, Jesus, conceived upon it. It is the unity of Its acts that, centralizing them all at one point, forms its portents and my very life; and so I remain conceived in the acts of my Divine Volition, in those of my Divine Mama, and in your acts done in It. Even more, I tell you that I was conceived continuously in all the acts of those who will possess the Kingdom of My Will; because one who possesses It receives all the fullness of the goods of my life. **In fact, with only their acts done in It, they concur in my conception and in the carrying out of my whole life, therefore it is right that they receive all the goods It contains.** On the other hand, one who does not possess My Will, takes just the crumbs of the goods I brought upon earth with so much love, and this is why one can see creatures emaciated in good, light-hearted, inconstant, all eyes and all heart for passing things – because, since the source of the light of My Eternal Will is missing in them, they do not nourish themselves with my life. What is the wonder, then, if they bear paleness on their faces, if they feel themselves dying to true good? And if they do anything at all, everything is strain and without light, and they grow so deformed as to arouse pity.”

Volume 25 - October 10, 1928

Forty years and more of exile; virtue and strength of a prolonged sacrifice. Gathering of the materials, to then order them. Happiness of Jesus in blessing His little prisoner daughter. Kisses in the Divine Will. Decision from priests to prepare the writings for printing. Surprising graces that Jesus shall give to priests.

...Now I move on to say that my sweet Jesus seemed to be waiting for me here, in this House, near His Tabernacle of love, to give start to priests' coming to a decision to prepare the writings for publication. **And while they were consulting with one another on how to do it, they were reading the nine excesses of Jesus, which He had in the Incarnation, which are narrated in the first little volume of my writings.** Now, while they were reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His ears to listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the Tabernacle would do the same. **At each word He would hear, His Heart beat more strongly; and at each excess of His love, He gave a start, even stronger, as if the strength of His love would make Him repeat all those excesses which He had in the Incarnation. And as though unable to contain His flames, He told me: “My daughter, everything I have told you, both about my Incarnation and about my Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but outpourings of my contained love.** But after pouring itself out with you, my love continued to remain repressed, because it wanted to raise its flames higher in order to invest all hearts

and make known what I have done and want to do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over my Heart, which compresses Me and prevents my flames from rising and making their way. This is why, as I heard them read and take the decision to occupy themselves with the publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the flames of my Heart being lifted. And so It beat more strongly, and It throbbed, and It made you hear the repetition of all those excesses of love; more so, since what I do once, I repeat always. My constrained love is a pain for Me, of the greatest, which renders Me taciturn and sad, because, since my first flames have no life, I cannot release the others, which devour Me and consume Me. And therefore, to those priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by making known my many secrets, by publishing them, I shall give so much surprising grace, strength in order to do it, and light in order to know, themselves first, what they shall make known to others. I shall be in their midst, and shall guide everything.”

Now, it seems to me that every time the Reverend priests occupy themselves with reviewing the writings in order to prepare them, my sweet Jesus comes to attention, to see what they do and how they do it. I do nothing but admire the goodness, the love of my beloved Jesus who, while coming to attention in my Heart, echoes in the Tabernacle, and from within it, inside that cell, does what He does inside my heart. I remain all confused in seeing this, and I thank Him with all my heart.

Volume 25 - October 17, 1928

How each truth of the Fiat possesses an enchantment over the human will. The war of the Fiat. Analogy between the Conception of Jesus and the Eucharist, and between the Prisoner and the prisoner.

...After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and following Its acts, I was accompanying the conception of Jesus in the maternal womb. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, how much analogy exists between the conception I did in the maternal womb and what I do in each consecrated host. See, from Heaven I descended to conceive in the womb of my Celestial Mama; from Heaven I descend to be consecrated, hidden, within the veils of the species of bread. In the dark, immobile, I remained in the maternal womb; in the dark, immobile, and made even smaller, I remain in each host. Look at Me, I AM here, hidden in this tabernacle; I pray, I cry and I make not even my breath heard; within the sacramental veils, my very Divine Will keeps Me as though dead, annihilated, restricted, compressed, while I AM alive and give life to all. Oh! abyss of my love, how immeasurable you are. In the maternal womb I was loaded down with the weight of all souls and of all sins; here, in each host, small as it is, I feel the enormous weight of the burden of the sins of each creature. And while I feel crushed under the enormity of so many sins, I do not tire, because true love never tires, and wants to win with the greatest sacrifices; it wants to expose its life for the beloved. This is why I continue my life, from the moment I conceived up to my death, in each sacramental host.

Now I want to tell you of the pleasure I feel in having you near my tabernacle, under my sacramental gazes, and the analogy that exists between Me and you. See, I AM here, hidden under the empire of My Divine Will. Ah! it is My Will Itself, Its power, that contains the prodigy of hiding Me in each host with the consecration. You are in your bed, only by the empire of my Fiat. Ah! it is not corporal maladies that keep you hampered – no, but it is My Will alone that wants it so; and making a veil of you, It hides Me and forms for Me a living host, a living tabernacle. Here, in this tabernacle, I pray continuously; but do you know what my first prayer is? That My Will be known, that Its rule which keeps Me hidden may rule over all creatures, and may reign and dominate in them. In fact, only when My Will is known and forms in them Its Kingdom - then shall my sacramental life have its complete fruit, the fulfillment of the so many sacrifices, the restoration of my life in creatures. And I AM here hidden, making many sacrifices to wait for the triumph – the Kingdom of my Divine Will. You too pray, and as you echo my prayer, I hear your continuous speaking by putting all my acts and all created things in motion; and you ask Me, in the name of everyone and everything, that My Will be known and form in them Its Kingdom. Your echo and mine are one, and we ask for one same thing – that everything may return into the Eternal Fiat, that Its just rights be given back to It. See, then, how much analogy there is between you and Me; but the most beautiful one is that what I want, you want – we are both sacrificed

for a cause so holy. Therefore, your company is sweet to Me, and in the midst of so many pains that I suffer, it renders Me happy.”

Volume 25 - December 16, 1928

The nine excesses of Jesus in the Incarnation. Contentments of Jesus. His word is creation. Jesus sees the scenes of His love being repeated. Preludes of His Kingdom.

I was doing my meditation, and since today it was the beginning of the Novena of Baby Jesus, I was thinking about the nine excesses of His Incarnation, which Jesus had narrated to me with so much tenderness, and which are written in the first Volume.

I felt great reluctance at reminding the confessor about this, because, in reading them, he had told me that he wanted to read them in public in our chapel.

Now, while I was thinking of this, my little Baby Jesus made Himself seen in my arms, so very little, caressing me with His tiny little hands, and saying to me: “How beautiful is my little daughter! How beautiful! How I must thank you for having listened to Me.”

And I: ‘My Love, what are You saying? It is I who must thank You for speaking to me, and for giving me, with so much love, as my own teacher, so many lessons which I did not deserve.’

And Jesus: “Ah, my daughter! To how many do I want to speak, and they do not listen to Me, reducing Me to silence, and suffocating my flames. So, we must thank each other – you thank Me, and I thank you. And then, why do you want to oppose the reading of the nine excesses? Ah! You do not know how much life, how much love and grace they contain. **You must know that my word is creation, and in narrating to you the nine excesses of my love in the Incarnation, I not only renewed the love I had in incarnating Myself, but I created new love in order to invest the creatures and conquer them, so that they would give themselves to Me.** With these nine excesses of my love, manifested with so much love of tenderness and simplicity, I formed the prelude of the many lessons I was to give you about my Divine Fiat, in order to form Its Kingdom. And now, as you read them, my love is renewed and redoubled. Don’t you want, then, that my love, being redoubled, overflow outside and invest other hearts, so that, as a prelude, they may dispose themselves for the lessons of My Will, to make It known and reign?”...

Afterwards, the confessor was reading in the chapel the first excess of the love of Jesus in the Incarnation; and my sweet Jesus, from my interior, pricked up His ears in order to listen. And drawing me to Himself, He said to me: “My daughter, how happy I feel in listening to them. But my happiness increases in keeping you in this house of My Will, as both of us are listeners: I, of what I have told you, and you, of what you have heard from Me. My love swells, boils and overflows. Listen, listen – how beautiful it is! The word contains the breath, and in being spoken, the word carries the breath which, like air, goes around from mouth to mouth, and communicates the strength of my creative word. And so the new creation which my word contains descends into the hearts.

Listen, my daughter: in Redemption I had the courtship of my Apostles, and I was in their midst, all love, in order to instruct them. I spared no toil in order to form the foundation of my Church. Now, in this house, I feel the courtship of the first children of My Will, and I feel my loving scenes being repeated, in seeing you in their midst, all love, wanting to impart the lessons about my Divine Fiat, in order to form the foundations of the Kingdom of My Will. If you knew how happy I feel in seeing you speak about my Divine Will! I anxiously await the moment when you begin to speak, in order to listen to you, and to feel the happiness that my Divine Will brings Me”.

Volume 26 - May 16, 1929

How the knowledges about the Divine Will are the army; the acts done in It, the weapons; Its Light, the Royal Palace; the Ministry, the Sacrosanct Trinity. Divine ardor for establishing Its Kingdom. Divine need; Its silence; the sorrow of Its secrets.

... After this, He kept silent. Then, with a more tender emphasis, He added: “My daughter, if you knew the ardor of my love that I feel, because I want to establish the Kingdom of my Divine Will upon earth, so as to realize the only purpose for which man was created. In fact, in everything that has been done by the Divine

Persons, from the time when the world was created, and in what We shall do, Our principle shall always be that one, nor shall We ever cease it: that man return into the inheritance of the Kingdom of Our Fiat, which he rejected from Us. **This is so true, that in my very Incarnation, when I descended from Heaven to earth, the first purpose was the Kingdom of my Divine Will; it is into Its Kingdom – that is, in my Immaculate Mother who possessed It - that I directed my first steps; my first dwelling was within Her most pure womb, in which my Fiat held Its absolute dominion and Its Kingdom, whole and beautiful.** And in this Kingdom of My Will which my Celestial Mama possessed, I began and I formed my life down here – made of pains, of tears and of expiations. I knew that I was to be the Jesus neglected, unloved, nor sought for, but I wanted to come because I could see through the centuries how my coming upon earth was to serve to form the Kingdom of my Divine Will and, by necessity, I was to redeem them first in order to obtain my first purpose. **And so, even from that time, I descended from Heaven in order to come to find, to search for and to clasp to my breast the children of my Kingdom, who would search for Me, love Me, recognize Me, to the point of being unable to be without Me. Therefore, in what I did and suffered, I put a mark and I said: ‘Here I shall wait for the children of My Will; I shall embrace them, we shall love one another with one single love, with One Single Will.’** And for love of them, my pains, my tears, my steps, my works, changed for Me into refreshment, into joy for my Heart drowned with love.

Volume 26 - May 28, 1929

Every time Jesus has spoken about His Will the Heavens have lowered themselves. The feast of all Heaven. The Divine Will, crown of Creation and Redemption. Sorrow of Jesus because the Divine Fiat is not known.

My little intelligence does nothing but keep crossing the unending sea of the Divine Fiat; and as It forms Its waves of light, so It murmurs Its celestial and divine language, and puts out Its secrets; and with arcane words It manifests Itself to my little soul. And many times my sweet Jesus comes out from within those waves of light, He runs, He embraces me, and placing His hand upon His Heart in order to sustain It, so great is the ardor of His Love which He feels, He speaks about His Most Holy Volition.

So, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus told me: “Daughter of My Will, if you knew what love I feel when I decide to speak to you about my Divine Fiat.... Every time I have spoken to you about It, the Heavens have lowered themselves, so great was the esteem and the veneration they felt; and paying homage to what I would be about to say, and lowering themselves, they would overflow from the Celestial Fatherland and would all come to attention to listen to Me; and while I would speak, they would feel within themselves new creations of Divine Lives, new joys, new beauties. In fact, when it comes to speaking to you about more knowledges on my Divine Fiat, the whole of Heaven feels the power of It, and they compete among themselves to listen, and to receive the new effects of those knowledges. So, it has been the feast of all Heaven, every time I have spoken to you about my Most Holy Will, because It has felt Its happiness being doubled, and only Heaven could contain all the admirable effects, the pure joys, of even just one knowledge of my Fiat. Only in this way could I speak to you about It – with the Heavens lowered, so as to receive their reverent acts and the homages due to my Divine Will.

The love and the desire I feel to make It known is so great, that if it were necessary I would incarnate Myself again in order to obtain that My Will be known and that It reign upon earth. But this is not necessary because, having incarnated Myself once, my incarnation is always in act, and has the virtue of reproducing the same effects as if I were incarnating Myself again. And it was only for the decorum of my Fiat that I chose you, I purified you of any seed of corruption, I enclosed Myself in your soul - not only in a spiritual way, but also in the natural - so as to make use of you as a veil to cover Myself, almost as I made use of my Humanity, as a veil to hide my Divinity. And in order to have you at my disposal, I segregated you from everything, I confined you inside a bed - and for so many years, to give you the sublime lessons about my eternal Fiat, and to make you drink, sip by sip, Its knowledges and Its Life. Its long story required time, in order to narrate it to you and make you comprehend it. I can say I have done more than in Creation and Redemption, because My Will encloses both one and the other, It is origin and means of them, and It shall be end and crown of Creation and Redemption, in such way that, without My Will, unknown and not reigning and

dominating upon earth, Our works would be works without crown and incomplete. And so, this is the reason for so much interest in making It known. Our very works, done with so much love and magnificence, are in the nightmare of an unutterable moan, and almost of a profound humiliation, because the Life, the essential substance which they hide, is not yet known. The veils, the exterior of Creation and Redemption are known, but the Life which they hide is ignored. How can they give the Life they hide and the goods they possess? Therefore, Our works long for – demand their just rights: that my Divine Will be known. Ah! yes, It alone shall be the glory, the everlasting crown and the fulfillment of Our works.

Volume 27 - October 21, 1929

Parallel between the coming of the Word upon earth and the Divine Will.

I was feeling all concerned about the Divine Fiat; a thousand thoughts crowded my mind with what my sweet Jesus had told me about It, especially on Its reigning. And then I was saying to myself: ‘But, does the Divine Will reign upon earth now? It is true that It is everywhere, there is not one point in which It does not exist; but does It hold Its scepter, Its absolute command in the midst of creatures?’ But while my mind wandered amid many thoughts, my lovable Jesus, coming out from within me, told me: **“My daughter, My Divine Will reigns. It can be paralleled to Me, Eternal Word, who, in descending from Heaven, enclosed Myself in the womb of my Celestial Mother. Who knew anything? No one, not even Saint Joseph knew, at the beginning of my conception, that I was already in their midst. Only my inseparable Mama was aware of everything. So, the great portent of my descent from Heaven upon earth had occurred, and in reality; and while with my immensity I existed everywhere - Heaven and earth were immersed in Me, with my person I was enclosed in the maternal womb of the Immaculate Queen – no one knew Me, I was ignored by all.**

And so, my daughter, here is the first step of the parallel between Me, Divine Word, when I descended from Heaven, and My Divine Will that takes Its first step to come to reign upon earth. Just as I directed my first steps toward the Virgin Mother, so did My Will direct Its first steps in you; and as It asked for your human will and you surrendered it, **It immediately formed Its first act of conception in your soul;** and as It manifested Its knowledges, giving you as though many divine sips, It formed Its Life and gave start to the formation of Its Kingdom. But, for a long time, who knew anything? No one; only you and I were aware of everything; and after some time my representative, the one who directed you, became aware of what was happening in you – symbol of my representative, Saint Joseph, who was to appear as my father before creatures, and who, before I came out of the maternal womb, had the great honor and gift of knowing that I was already in their midst.

After the first steps I took the second: I went to Bethlehem to be born, and I was recognized and visited by the shepherds of that place. But they were not influential people, they kept for themselves the beautiful news that I had already come upon earth, therefore they did not occupy themselves with making Me known, with spreading Me everywhere, and I continued to remain the Jesus hidden and unknown to all. But, though unknown, I was already in their midst – symbol of my Divine Will: very often other representatives of mine have come to you, from afar and from nearby, who have listened to the beautiful news of the Kingdom of My Divine Will, the knowledges about It, and how It wants to be recognized. But, some for lack of influence, some of human will, they did not occupy themselves with spreading It, and It remained unknown and ignored, even though It already exists in their midst; but because It is not known, It does not reign – It reigns only in you, just as I was only with my Celestial Mama and with my foster father Saint Joseph.

The third step of my coming upon earth is the exile, and I had this because the Holy Magi came to visit Me, who aroused some interest in searching for Me. This search of Me made Herod fearful, and instead of joining with them to come to visit Me, he wanted to plot against my life in order to kill Me, and by necessity I was forced to go into exile. Symbol of My Divine Will: very often it seems that they arouse some interest, that they want to make It known by publishing It. But – nothing! Some are taken by fear, some are afraid to compromise themselves, some do not feel like sacrificing themselves; now with one pretext, now with another, everything ends up in words, and My Divine Will remains exiled from the midst of creatures. And just as I did not depart for Heaven, but in the exile I remained in the midst of creatures, only with my Divine Mother and with Saint Joseph who knew Me very well and I formed their paradise on earth, while for the others it was as if

I did not exist; in the same way, having formed Its Life in you with all the cortege of Its knowledges, if It does not receive the effects, the purpose for which It has made Itself known, how can my Fiat depart? In fact, when We decide to do a work, a good, no one can move Us. Therefore, in spite of the exile and of Its hiddenness, just as I did – doing my public life and making Myself known after thirty years of hidden life – so shall my Divine Volition not be able to remain always hidden, but shall obtain Its intent of making Itself known in order to reign in the midst of creatures. Therefore, be attentive, and know how to appreciate the great gift of My Divine Will in your soul.”

Volume 27 - October 24, 1929

How in the Divine Will the soul has everything in her power, because she finds the fount of the divine works and can repeat them whenever she wants.

I was feeling all abandoned in the Divine Fiat, following and offering all of Its acts, both of Creation and of Redemption, and as I reached the conception of the Word, I said to myself: ‘How I would like, in the Divine Will, to make the conception of the Word my own, to be able to offer to the Supreme Being the love, the glory, the satisfaction as if the Word were being conceived once again.’ But while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: **“My daughter, in My Divine Will the soul has everything in her power; there is nothing that Our Divinity has done, both in Creation and in Redemption, whose fount Our Divine Fiat does not possess. In fact, It disperses nothing of Our acts, but rather, It is the depositary of everything; and one who possesses Our Divine Volition possesses the fount of my conception, of my birth, of my tears, of my steps, of my works – of everything. Our acts are never exhausted, and as she remembers and wants to offer my conception, my conception is renewed as if I were being conceived again; I rise again to new birth; my tears, my pains, my steps and works rise again to new life and repeat the great good that I did in Redemption.**

So, one who lives in Our Divine Will is the repeater of Our works, because just as nothing in the Creation has been dispersed of what was created, so is everything of Redemption in act of arising continuously. But who gives Us the spur? Who gives Us the occasion to move Our founts in order to renew Our works? One who lives in Our Divine Will. By virtue of It, the creature takes part in Our creative strength, therefore she can make everything rise again to new life. With her acts, with her offerings, with her supplications, she moves Our founts continuously, which, moved as though by a pleasant breeze, form the waves, and overflowing with Our acts, multiply and grow to infinity. Our founts are symbolized by the sea: if the wind does not agitate it, if the waves are not formed, the waters do not overflow outside and the cities do not get wet. The same with Our founts of Our so many works: if Our Divine Fiat does not want to move them, or if one who lives in It gives no thought to forming any breeze with her acts, even though they are filled to the brim, they do not overflow outside to multiply their goods for the good of creatures.

In addition to this, with one who lives in Our Divine Fiat, as she keeps forming her acts, these acts ascend to the beginning from which the creature came out; they do not remain down below, but ascend so very high, to look for the bosom of the One from whom the first act of her existence came out. These acts line up around the Beginning, which is God, as divine acts. In seeing the acts of the creature in His Divine Will, God recognizes them as His acts, and feels loved and glorified as He wants, with His very love and with His own glory.”

Volume 27 - December 18, 1929

Ardor of Love. Specialties of the three ardors of Love of Our Lord. The devouring Love, and how It devoured all souls. Tears of Baby Jesus.

I was thinking about the Incarnation of my sweet Jesus in the maternal womb of the Celestial Sovereign; and my sweet Jesus, coming out of my interior, clasped me in His arms with an unspeakable tenderness, and told me: “My daughter, Creation was ardor of Love, and was so intense and great, that overflowing from Our Divine Being, it invested the whole universe and diffused everywhere. And Our Fiat, pronouncing Itself and operating in this, Our race of Love - that ran and ran without being able to stop if not when It spread everywhere and gave its first kiss of love to all creatures, who did not yet exist; its kiss of love

was kiss of joy, of happiness, which it impressed on all generations – and Our Divine Fiat, that ran together with it, did not content Itself with only kisses, but, pronouncing Itself, formed suns, heavens, stars, seas and earth, and everything that can be seen in the great void of the universe. So, the ardor of Our Love in Creation was ardor of celebrating love, of happiness, of joy, with which We were to play with and delight all creatures. On the other hand, in incarnating Myself in the maternal womb, Our ardor of Love which, as We could not contain it, overflowed from Us and did the same race as in Creation, was ardor of love, of tenderness, of compassion, of mercy, and it put at risk the Life of a God in order to find man and give him its kisses of love, tender and compassionate; its kisses of forgiveness; and enclosing the life of all creatures within its sea of love, it gave them the kiss of life, laying down its life of love to give life to man. **Our Love reached the excess in the Incarnation, because It was not, as in Creation, love that celebrates, that rejoices, but sorrowful love, suffering love, sacrificed love, that would give its life to make a prey of the life of man.**

But Our Love is not yet content. Place your hand upon my Heart and feel how strongly It beats, to the point that I feel It explode. Prick up your ears and hear how It seethes, almost like a stormy sea which, forming its gigantic waves, wants to overflow outside to invade everything and everyone. It wants to do Its third race of Love, and in this ardor of Love It wants to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will. **This ardor of Love of Ours shall unite together that of Creation and that of My Incarnation, and shall make them one; and it shall be ardor of triumphant love, and shall give its kiss of triumphant love, of conquering love, of love that wins over everything to give its kiss of perennial peace, its kiss of light that shall put to flight the night of the human will, and shall make the Full Day of My Divine Will arise, which shall be the bearer of all goods.** How I long for it; Our Love seethes so much within Me, that I feel the necessity to let It overflow outside. And if you knew what relief I feel when, pouring It out with you, I speak to you of my Divine Volition.... The ardor of my Love, that gives Me the delirious fever, calms down; and feeling refreshment, I put Myself at work so that all may be My Will in your soul. Therefore, be attentive, and let Me do.”

Volume 27 - December 22, 1929

How the greatest works cannot be done on one’s own, for they would die at birth. The three prisons of Jesus. The two mamas.

“Ah! ah! why am I not loved? I want to **My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, and my tender Jesus, making Himself seen as a tiny little Baby, either in my heart or in the womb of the Celestial Mama, but so very tiny, with an enrapturing beauty, all love, with His face wet with tears – and He cries because He wants to be loved – sighing, tells Me:** renew in souls all the love I had in incarnating Myself, but I find no one to whom to give it. In incarnating Myself I found my Queen Mama who gave Me the field to pour out my love and to receive in Her maternal Heart all the love that creatures rejected from Me. Ah! She was the depository of my rejected love, the sweet company of my pains, Her ardent love that dried my tears. The greatest works cannot be done on one’s own, but two or three at least are needed, as depositories and nourishment of the work itself. Without nourishment works cannot have life - there is the danger that they might die at birth. This is so true that, in Creation, there were the Three of Us, Divine Persons, in creating It; and then We made man as the depository of Our work. Not content, because works alone do not bring happiness, We gave him the company of the woman. **In the Incarnation, the Three Divine Persons were concurring, and in my company – or rather, They were inseparable from Me, with the addition of the Celestial Queen; and She Herself was the divine depository of all the goods of the Incarnation. See, then, how the company of the creature is necessary to Me in order to form my works - a creature who would place herself at my disposal in order to receive the great good I want to give her.** So, do you want to be my second mama? **Do you want to receive the great good of the renewing of my Incarnation, as the endowment of the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat? In this way I shall have two mamas – the first, who let Me form the Kingdom of Redemption; the second, who shall let Me form the Kingdom of My Divine Will.**” And placing His tiny little hands on my face, caressing me, told me: “My mama! my mama! Maternal love surpasses all loves; so, you shall love Me with insuperable love of mother.”

After this, He kept silent, wanting to be rocked in my arms; and then He added: **“My daughter, now, you must know the excess of my love – where it led Me. In descending from Heaven to earth it led Me**

into a most narrow and dark prison, which was the womb of my Mama. But my love was not content; within this very prison it formed for Me another jail, which was my Humanity, which jailed my Divinity. The first prison lasted nine months for Me; the second prison of my Humanity lasted for Me as many as thirty-three years. But my love did not stop; toward the end of the prison of my Humanity it formed for Me the prison of the Eucharist, the smallest of prisons – a little host in which it imprisoned Me, Humanity and Divinity; and I would have content Myself with being there as though dead, letting not one breath, not a movement, nor a heartbeat be heard – and not for a few years, but until the consummation of centuries. So, I went from prison to prison – they are inseparable from Me; therefore I can be called the Divine Inmate, the Celestial Prisoner. In the first two prisons, in the intensity of my love I matured the Kingdom of Redemption; in the third prison of the Eucharist I AM maturing the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat. And this is why I called you to the prison of your bed, so that, together, both of us prisoners, in our solitude, bonding together, we may make the good of the Kingdom of My Will mature. If a Mama was necessary to Me for Redemption, so also do I need a mama for the Kingdom of my Fiat, and my demanding love wanted this mother as imprisoned, so as to keep her at my disposal. Therefore, I shall be your Prisoner, not only in the little host, but also in your heart; and you will be my dear prisoner, all intent on listening to Me and on breaking the loneliness of my long imprisonment. And even though we are prisoners, we shall be happy, because we shall mature the Kingdom of the Divine Will to give It to creatures.”

Volume 34 - March 1, 1936

Prodigies of the Incarnation of the Divine Word. How the Heavens are astonished and the Angels remain mute from it. Prodigies when the Divine Will works in the creature. The Divine Trinity called in counsel. How God in creating puts forth a dose of his love in the creature.

I am beneath the press of the privation of my sweet Jesus, I feel pressed, undone, as if my life might want to finish, but the Divine Volition triumphs over my little being rising in my soul, and calls me to make my day in his Will, it seems to me that while I feel myself die without dying, He forms his victory and it is his triumph, and his life re-arises over my dying human will more beautiful, all full of Majesty and double love. Oh! Divine Will, how much you love me, you make me feel death in order to centralize your life all the more in me.

Whence I continued my day in his divine acts and arrived at the incarnation of the WordError! Bookmark not defined. such love was felt, as to feel oneself burn, consumed in his Divine flames. And my Highest Good Jesus, as drowned in his flames of love said to me:

“My blessed daughter, my love was so much in incarnating myself in the bosom of my Celestial Mother that Heavens and earth could not contain it, the act of incarnating myself happened in one act of love so intense, so strong, so great, that it was more than enough to burn everything and everyone with love. **You should know, before incarnating myself my Celestial Father looked in himself and in the enthusiasm of his love not being able to contain it seas of love went forth from himself in torrents, in this enthusiasm of love he looked at his Son, and I found myself in the same flames of love and I commanded myself that I might incarnate myself, I wanted this, and in an impetus of love, without my Father leaving, nor the Holy Spirit, the great portent of the incarnation happened.** I remained with my Father, and at the same time descended in the bosom of my Mother. The three Divine persons we were inseparable, nor subject to separate ourselves. Therefore I can say: I remained in Heaven, and descended in earth, and the Father and the Holy Spirit, they descended with me in earth and they remained in Heaven. Hence in this act so great our Divine Being overflowed so much in love, that the Heavens were stupefied and the Angels surprised and mute, everyone wounded in our flames of love. **The Incarnation was none other than an act of Our Divine Will, what doesn't he know how to do and can do everything; with His Power and with His Infinite Love He Arrives, even to work the Prodigy not ever heard of, nor done, of making Us remain in Heaven and descend in the prison of the Maternal bosom. Thus Our Will wanted thus it was done.**

“Now my daughter, every time that the soul wants to do My Will, my Celestial Father first looks inside of himself, calls as in counsel the Sacrosanct Trinity, in order to fill that act of our Will with all the possible and imaginable goods, then he issues it forth from himself and makes it invest the creature by his

working, communicating, Transforming Will, and as in the incarnation the Three Divine Persons they remained in Heaven, and descended in the bosom of the Immaculate Virgin, thus My Will with his power transports with himself in his operative act the Divine Trinity in the creature, while he leaves him in Heaven, and forms there in the human will his Divine act.

“Now who can tell you the wonders that become enclosed in this act of Our Will? our love rises and diffuses itself so much as to not find where to put itself, and when it has filled everything, it retires into our source, our sanctity feels honored with the Divine act from Our same working Will in the creature and diffuses itself with surprising graces, in order to communicate his sanctity to all creatures, they are unreachable prodigies that He completes, when the creature calls him to work in her. Therefore make everything disappear in My Will, and We shall give you everything in your power and you shall be able to give us everything, even ourselves.”

Volume 34 - January 1, 1937

The feast that the Queen of Heaven prepared for her Son Jesus in his birth. How love is magnet, transforms and embellishes.

I was thinking of the incarnation of the Word and the excesses of love of the Divinity, that seemed seas, that involving all creatures, they wanted to make felt how much they loved them, in order to be loved and investing them inside and outside they murmur continually without ever ceasing: love, love, love, love we give, and love we want; and our Celestial Mother, feeling herself wounded by the continuous cry of the Eternal, that gave love and wanted love, she saw herself all attentive in order to reciprocate her Dear Son, the incarnate Word, with Her forming a surprise of love. Now in this while the Celestial Infant went forth from the Maternal bosom, and I longed for him, and casting himself in my arms, all festive he said to me:

“My daughter, do you know? My Mama prepared for me the feast in my birth, do you know ever how? She was to light of the seas of love, that descended from Heaven in the descent of the Eternal Word, she felt the continuous cry of God, that wanted to be re-loved, our anxieties, the ardent sighs, she felt my moans in her bosom, often she felt me cry and sob, and my every moan was a sea of love that I sent to every heart in order to be loved, and not seeing myself loved, she/I cried, even to sob, but every tear and hiccup doubled my seas of love in order to conquer creatures by way of love. But what, they converted these seas for me into sufferings, and I made use of the sufferings, in order to convert them into other seas of love for how many sufferings they gave me. Now My Mama wanted to make Me smile in My birth and to prepare the feast for her Baby Son. She knew that I can not smile if I AM not loved, nor take part in any Feast if love doesn't race. Therefore loving Me as True Mother, and possessing in virtue of My Fiat seas of love, and being Queen of all the Creation, she involved the Sky with her love, and sealed every star with the 'I Love You oh Son', for me and for everyone, she involved the Sun in her sea of love and she impressed in every drop of light, her 'I Love You oh Son', and she called the Sun to invest with its light its Creator and warming him he might feel in every drop of light the 'I love you' of his Mama. She invested the wind with her love and in every breath sealed the 'I love you oh Son', and then she called it so that, with its puffs it caressed him, and he might feel in every breath of wind 'I love you, I Love You oh my Son'. She involved all the air in her seas of love, so that breathing he might feel the breath of love of My Mother. She covered the whole sea with her sea of love, every wriggle of fish, and the sea murmured 'I Love You oh my Son', and the fishes quivered 'I Love You, I Love You', there was no thing that she didn't invest with her love, and with her empire of Queen, she commanded everyone that they might receive her love, in order to re-give her Jesus the Love of His Mama.

“Hence every bird, some trilled love, some chirruped, some warbled love, even every atom of earth was invested by her love, the breath of the beasts came with the 'I love you' of my Mother, the hay was invested by her love, therefore there was no thing that I might see or touch, that I might not feel the sweetness of the love of Her. With this she prepared for me the most beautiful feast, in my birth, the feast all of love, was the exchange of my great love, that made me find my sweet Mother, and it was her love that quieted my weeping, warmed me while in the manger I was numbed by the cold; more so that I found in her love the love of all creatures, and for

every one she kissed me, squeezed me to her Heart, and loved me with the love of Mother for all her children, and I feeling in every one her Maternal love, I felt myself love them as her children and as my dear brothers.

“My daughter, what can not love do, animated by an Omnipotent Fiat? It makes itself magnet and attracts there in an irresistible way, removing every dissimilarity, with its heat it transforms and confirms He whom it loves. Then it embellishes in an incredible way, as to feel Heavens and earth enraptured to love. To not love a creature that loves us proves impossible, all our Power and Divine strength, are rendered impotent and weak before the winning strength of whom loves us. Therefore you also give me the feast that my Mother gave me in being born, involve Heaven and earth with your ‘I love you oh Jesus’, let nothing escape you if your love doesn’t race, make me smile, because I was not born one single time, but I AM always reborn, and many times my rebirths are without smile and without feast and I remain alone with my tears, the hiccups, the whimpers and a cold that makes me tremble and numbs all my members.

“Therefore squeeze me to your heart in order to warm me with your love and with the light of My Will, form for me the attire in order to dress me, thus you also shall make for me the feast and I shall make it for you, with giving you New Love and New Knowledge of My Will.”

Volume 34 – May 28, 1937

The Queen Bearer of Jesus, the great gift that was consigned to her. Assignment that she had from the Supreme Being.

The living in the Divine Volition continues, so much is his love that he hides me in his light, so that I don’t see, don’t feel, don’t touch but his Most Holy Will. Rather this morning my Celestial Mother, has made for me a sweet and dear surprise, having made Holy Communion, she made herself seen in my interior that she was as in harmony with the baby Jesus, she held him so tightly to her Maternal Heart, covered with her arms, that in order to look at him and recreate with my little love, I had to abandon myself between her arms in order to also be in harmony with them, so that I might be able to love, as Jesus and the Queen Mama loved. Oh! how content they were that I wanted to have life together with them. Now while I was pressed with them, the Sovereign Queen all goodness and tenderness said to me:

“My dear daughter, you should know that I am the bearer of Jesus, this was a gift that the Supreme Being entrusted to me, and when he was certain that I held grace, love, power and the Divine Will himself, in order to keep him guarded, defended, loved, then he made for me the consignment of the gift, that is the Eternal Word, that incarnated himself in my bosom saying to me: ‘Our daughter, we make for you the great gift of the Life of the Son God, so that you are proprietress of him and you give him to whom you want, however know him, keep him defended, do not leave him ever alone to whomever you give him to, in order to make up for if they don’t love him, in order to make reparation to him if they offend him, you shall do in a way that he lacks nothing for the decency, for the sanctity, for the purity that is appropriate to him, be attentive, it is the greatest gift that we make you, and we give you the power of bilocating him how many times you want, so that who wants him, can receive this great gift and possess him.’ Now this Son is mine, he is my gift, and as mine I know his loving secret, his anxieties, his longings but so much so, that he arrives to cry and with repeated hiccups he says to me: ‘My Mama give me to souls, I want souls;’ I want that which He wants, I can say that I sigh and cry together, because I want that everyone possesses my Son, but I must put his Life in security, the great gift that God entrusted me with.

“Behold therefore if he descends in hearts Sacramentally, I descend together with him for guarantee of my gift, I can not leave him alone, my poor Son, if he might not have his Mama that descended together with him, how badly they deal with him, some don’t tell him an I love you from the heart, and I must love him, some receive him distracted, without thinking of the great gift that they receive, and I pour myself over Him in order not to let him feel their distractions and coldness, some arrive to make him cry, and I must quiet his weeping, and make sweet reproaches to the creature that, they might not make him cry for me. How many moving scenes happen in the hearts that receive him Sacramentally, there are souls that do not ever content themselves with loving him, and I give them my love, and also his, in order to make one love, these are scenes of Heaven, and the Angels themselves

remain enraptured by it, and we encourage ourselves from the sufferings that the other creatures have given us.

“But who can tell you everything? I am the Bearer of Jesus, nor does He want to go without me, so much so that when the Priest is about to pronounce the words of the Consecration over the Holy host, I make wings with my Maternal hands, so that he descends by means of my hands, in order to consecrate him, so that if unworthy hands touch him, I make him feel mine that defend him and cover him with my love.

“But this is not enough, I always remain to watch in order to see if they want my Son, so much so that if some sinner repents of his grave sins and the light of grace dawns in his heart, I immediately bring Jesus to them, as he confirms with pardon, and I think to everything of that which is needed in order to make him remain in that converted heart. I am the Bearer of Jesus, and I am because I possess in myself the kingdom of his Divine Will. He reveals to me who wants him, and I race, I fly in order to bring him, however without ever leaving him, and not only am I Bearer, but spectator, listener of that which he does and says to souls.

Volume 35 - December 25, 1937

The descent of the Divine Word. How He left Heaven, while still remaining there. Prodiges of the Incarnation. The beginning of the feast of the Divine Will. How in His Divine works He puts aside human ingratitude. The grafting. How the Love of Jesus

I was following the acts of the Divine Volition, and my poor mind paused in the act of the descent of the Divine Word upon earth. My God! How many wonders, how many surprises of Love, of Power, of Divine Wisdom! They are so great and so many that one doesn't know where to start to tell them.

My beloved Jesus, as if inundated in His sea of Love which forms Its waves, surprising me said: “My blessed daughter, in my descent upon earth the wonders - the ardor of our Love - were so great and so many that neither Angels nor creatures can understand all that our Divinity operated in the mystery of my Incarnation. You must know that our Supreme Being possesses Its incessant motion by nature. If this motion could cease, even for an instant - which cannot be - all things would remain paralyzed and with no life, because all things - the life, the preservation and all that exists in Heaven and on earth - everything - depends on that Motion. **Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth, I, Word and Son of the Father, departed from our primary Motion; I mean - remaining, I left. The Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me - they were concurrent neither did I do any act if not together with Them, and they still remained on the Throne - full of Majesty, in the Celestial regions.**

So, as I left, my Immensity, my Love and my Power descended together with Me; and my Love - which is incredible and is not satisfied if It doesn't form, from my Life, a Life for each existing creature - not only did this, but It formed my Life everywhere and in every place - multiplying It. Keeping my Immensity in Its power, My Love filled It with many of my Lives, so that everyone could have a Life of mine for himself, and the Divinity could have the glory and the honor of a Divine Life for as many things and creatures as We delivered to daylight. Ah! Our Love repaid Us for the Work of Creation. And by forming many of our Lives, It not only repaid Us, but It gave Us even more than We had done. Our Divinity remained enraptured, and felt a sweet enchantment in seeing the devices and stratagems of our Love - in seeing so many of our Lives being spread out, since our Love used our own Immensity as the circle in which to place them. Therefore, while my Life was the center, my Immensity and Power were the circumference in which these innumerable Lives were being deposited. These Lives could find everything and everyone, and offered themselves to love Us and to be loved.”

I remained surprised in hearing this, and my sweet Jesus, not giving me time, immediately added: “My daughter, don't be surprised. When We operate, We do complete works, so that nobody can ever say: ‘He didn't do this for me. His Life is not all my own.’ Ah, love cannot arise when things are not one's own and are not kept within one's power. And then, isn't this what the Sun also does - work created by Us - in becoming light for the eyes, to the extent of filling them completely with light, and being, at the same time, light - full and entire - for the hand that works, for the step that walks...? In this way, everyone - created things and creatures - can say: ‘The Sun is mine.’ While the center of the Sun is in the height of the atmosphere, its light departs and

remains. With its circle of light it invests the earth and becomes light for everyone - even for the little flower and the tiny blade of grass.

The Sun is not life. It has light, and light it gives, together with all the goods contained in its light. Our Divinity is Life - the Author and Life of all. Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth I had to do complete acts, and - more than Sun - show off my Life, multiplying it into many Lives, so that Heaven, earth and everyone could possess my Life. Otherwise, it would not have been a work worthy of our Wisdom and of our infinite Love.”

Jesus remained silent, and I continued to think about the birth of Little Baby Jesus. And He added: “Little daughter of My Will, the feast of my birth was the feast - the beginning of the feast - of My Divine Will. As the Angels were singing, ‘Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and peace on earth to the men of good-will,’ all Angels and the Creation assumed a festive mode and, while celebrating my birth, they celebrated the feast of My Divine Will. In fact, with my birth, Our Divinity received true glory unto the highest Heavens; and men shall have the true peace, when they shall recognize My Will, giving It dominion and allowing It to reign. Only then, they shall feel My Will as good-will they feel the divine strength; only then, shall Heaven and earth sing together: ‘Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and peace on earth to the men who shall Possess the Divine Will.’ All shall abound in these men, and they shall possess the True Peace.”

Volume 35 - January 24, 1938

How our Lord left for Heaven remaining on earth in the Tabernacles, to accomplish the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who lives in the Divine Will can say with Jesus: ‘I leave and I stay.’

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. While I was visiting Jesus in the Sacrament, I wanted to embrace all the Tabernacles and each Sacramental Host in order to live together with my Prisoner Jesus. And I was thinking to myself: ‘What a sacrifice. What a long imprisonment - not of days, but of centuries! Poor Jesus... could He at least be repaid for this!

And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all immersed in His flames of Love, said to me: “My good daughter, my first prison was Love. It imprisoned Me so much that I had not even have the freedom to breathe, to palpitate or to work if these too were not imprisoned in my Love. Therefore, my Love imprisoned Me inside the Tabernacle, but with reason and with highest divine Wisdom. **Now, You must know that the chains of my Love made Me depart from Heaven during my Incarnation. I left to descend upon earth in search of my children and my brothers and sisters, in order to form for them, with my Love, so many prisons of Love as to make it impossible for them to leave. But while I left, I also remained in Heaven, since my Love - being my prison - bound Me within the celestial regions.**

Now, having completed my office down here, I left for Heaven, remaining imprisoned inside each Sacramental Host. Do you know why? Because my Love, being my sweet imprisonment, told me: ‘The purpose for which you descended from Heaven to earth is not accomplished. Where is the Kingdom of Our Will? It does not exist, neither is it known. So, remain there as a Prisoner in each Sacramental Host. In this way, there shall not be only one Jesus, as in your Humanity, but a Jesus for each Sacramental Host which shall exist. In a fury of love, your many Lives shall make a way to the Divinity, as well as in each heart which shall receive You. These Lives shall have a little word to say to make Our Will known, because when they descend into each heart, they shall not be mute, but speaking, and You shall speak about our FIAT in the secret of their hearts. You shall be the Bearer of our Kingdom.’ I recognized the demands of My Love as just, so I remained willingly on earth in order to form the Kingdom of My Will - until the complete fulfillment of the work.

You see, by departing for Heaven while remaining on earth, my Life, spread in many Sacramental Hosts, shall not be useless down here. I shall certainly form the Kingdom of My Will. I would never have stayed if I knew I wasn’t going to obtain the intent; more so, since this is for Me a sacrifice greater than my very mortal Life. How many secret tears, how many bitter sighs in the midst of many devouring flames of love! I would like to devour all souls inside my Love to make those who are going to live in my Divine Volition rise again to new Life. This Kingdom shall come from the center of my Love. It shall burn the evils of the earth,

relying upon Itself and arming Its Omnipotence; so, victory after victory, It shall win our Reign in the midst of the creatures, to give It to them.

But I was not satisfied to remain prisoner by myself. My Love, flaring up even more, made Me choose you to make you prisoner with chains so strong as to be impossible for you to escape Me. This, as an outpouring of my Love and for company in my imprisonment; to be able to talk to you extensively about my Will - Its anxiety, Its sighs for desire to reign - and also as a pretext of my Love to be able to say before the Supreme Majesty: 'A creature of the human race is already our prisoner. We speak with her about Our Will, to make It known, and extending Its Kingdom. This prisoner is like a deposit for the whole human family, so that We shall have our Kingdom by right. I can say that each of My Sacramental Lives is also like a deposit that I give you, that which is sufficient to secure my Kingdom for my children. But to these many deposits, my Love wanted to add the deposit of a simple creature who carries the marks of my imprisonment, so as to strengthen the bonds between creature and Creator, and therefore accomplish and complete the Kingdom of our Will in the midst of the creatures.'

My prayers from each Tabernacle are incessant, so that the creatures may know my Will and may let It reign; and all I suffer - tears and sighs - I send to Heaven in order to move the Divinity to concede a grace so great. I send it to every heart, to move them to compassion for my tears and sufferings - to make them surrender to receive such a great good."

Jesus remained silent. I was thinking to myself: 'By making Himself a Prisoner, my dear Jesus did an act of heroism so great, only a God could do it. By while He is Prisoner, He is also free; more so, since He is free in Heaven, where He enjoys the fullness of His freedom. Not only this, but even on earth, how many times does He not come to me without His sacramental veils? But having imprisoned my poor existence..., He's really done it this time. He knows in what a narrow prison He has put me, and how hard my chains are; and I cannot be like Him, Who while being a Prisoner, is also free... My prison is continuous.'

But as I was thinking this, He continued saying: "My daughter, poor daughter of mine, you were given my own destiny! When my Love wants to do good, It does not hold anything back - neither sacrifices nor pains. It almost seems as if It doesn't want to hear about anything else: Its whole purpose is to make the good It wants arise. So, certainly I had to do this. This was not about any random good, but about a Kingdom of Divine Will to be established on earth. This good-will be so great that no other good can be compared to it; all other goods shall be like many little drops before the sea - like little sparks before the Sun. Therefore, don't be surprised if I've 'really done it this time', as you say. Your continuous imprisonment was necessary to my Love, to keep Me company and to let Me speak about the knowledge of My Will which is so important to me, and which I felt the need to make known. You must know that as I speak to you about It, my Love repays you and frees you from the shackles of your human will, setting you free in the fields and dominions of the Kingdom of My Will. All the knowledge is directed to this: to unchain the creature from her human will, from her passions and from her miseries. Therefore, thank me for what I have made of you. My Love shall know how to repay you, and shall take into account every single breath of yours, and every instant of your imprisonment."

After this, I continued to think about the prodigies of the Divine Volition, and my beloved Jesus added: "Daughter of My Will, as your Jesus said, in descending from Heaven to earth - 'I leave and I stay'; when He ascended into Heaven He said - 'I stay and I leave.' My word repeats upon descending as Sacrament in the creatures - 'I leave and I remain in the Tabernacles.' In the same way, the creature who lives in My Will can repeat my word in all her acts. As soon as she begins her act, her Jesus is formed in that act. My Life has the virtue of multiplying Itself to infinity as many times I want. Therefore, in all truth, she can say: 'I leave and I stay. I leave for Heaven to beatify It, to reach my home and to make known to everyone my dear Jesus, Whom I enclosed in my act so that all may enjoy Him and love Him. I stay on earth, as my life, support and defense for all my brothers and sisters.' How beautiful one act in My Will!"

How Jesus, in His Incarnation, formed from Himself one Jesus for each creature to exist, so that each one of them might have one Jesus at her disposal.

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition, which loves me so much and, to show me how much, It wants to tell me continuously Its eternal and long love story, adding always new surprises, to the extent that one remains enraptured, finding it impossible not to love It. Only the ungrateful and mindless would not. Then, the Divine FIAT was making me aware of all It did in the descent of the Word upon earth, and my Jesus, repeating His usual little visit, all goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Will, you must know that my Love is so great that It needs to be unleashed, and to entrust Its secrets to the one who lives in My Will, so that making her aware of everything, we may love with one love, and It may repeat in her all that I did within Myself. Listen then, daughter, the excesses which my Love reached, making Me do things, unheard-of and incredible to created minds.

Coming upon earth, I wanted to make Myself into one Jesus for each creature which had existed, were existing, and were going to exist. Therefore, everyone had to have his own Jesus - completely his own - at his disposal. So, each one had to have my Conception to remain conceived in Me - my birth to be reborn, my tears to be washed, my infantile age to be restored and to begin his new Life, my steps to guide his own, my works to make rise his works in mine, my pains as balm and strength for his pains, and as repayment of any debt incurred with the Divine Justice; my Death to find again his Life; my Resurrection to rise again completely in My Will, for the Glory he had to give to his Creator.... And all this, with highest love, with reason, with justice and with highest wisdom.

My Celestial Father had to find in Me as many of my Lives for as many creatures He had given, and was going to give to daylight, in order to be satisfied, glorified and repaid for His great Love. Although not everyone would take this Life of mine, my Celestial Father demanded my Life in order to be glorified for everything He had done in the Work of Creation and Redemption. I can say that, as soon as man subtracted himself from My Will, the Glory which was due to my Divine Father ceased. So, if I didn't form from Myself one Jesus for each existing creature, the Glory of the Celestial Father would have been incomplete - and I can not do incomplete works. My Love would have waged a war against Me, if I hadn't formed of Myself many Jesus's - first, for Our own decorum and Glory, and then, to give this complete good to each creature.

Therefore, our greatest pain is that, in spite of the many of my Lives available for each one, some don't recognize them, some don't even look at them, some do not use them, some offend them, some just take the scraps of my Life.... Few are the ones who say: 'I do the Life of Jesus, with Jesus. I love like Jesus loves, and I want what Jesus wants.' These creatures are, together with Me, the return of the Glory and the Love of Creation and Redemption. But even if not all of these Lives of Mine serve to the creature, they admirably serve to the Glory of my Divine Father, since I did not come on earth only for the creatures, but also to reintegrate the interests and the Glory of my Celestial Father. Oh, if you could see what a beautiful court these many Lives of Mine form around our Divinity. And when Love and Glory pour out of these Lives, you would remain so enraptured that it would be difficult for you to go back into yourself!"

Jesus kept silent. I remained with the scene before my mind, of so many Jesus's for as many existing creatures. But I had a thorn in my heart which tortured me and embittered me - down to the marrow of my bones - for a person very dear to me, and necessary to my poor existence, who was in danger of death, and I wanted to save this person at any cost. Therefore, I took the Divine Will, I made It all mine, and in my pain I said to Jesus: 'Jesus, Your Will is mine. Your Power and Immensity are in my power. I don't want it, so neither You must want it.' My God, I felt as if I were battling a Power; and in order to win, my mind had brought itself before the Divinity, while I was placing around It the expanse of Heaven with all the stars in prayer, the vastness of the light of the sun with the force of its heat, the entire Creation - in prayer; and also the seas of Power and Love of the Queen of Heaven, the pains and the Blood shed by Jesus, like many seas around the Divinity - all in prayer; and then the many Jesus's for each creature, so that they might give a sigh - a prayer, to obtain what I wanted... But what was not my surprise and commotion together, in seeing and hearing that the many Jesus's of all the creatures prayed to obtain what I wanted? I remained confused in seeing so much goodness and divine compliance. May He always be thanked and blessed. And may all be for His Glory.

“Do you believe, that I was not present to listen to the so many lessons that my Dear Son made you on His Divine Will? I was present, I listened word by word that which he said to you, and in every word I thanked my Son and I felt myself doubly glorified, that he spoke of the reign that I already possessed, that has been all my fortune and the cause of the great gift of my Son, and in seeing him speaking I saw grafted the fortune of my children with mine, oh! how I rejoiced, all the lessons that he has given you and also more, they are already written in my Heart and in seeing them repeated to you, I enjoyed in every lesson one Paradise more, and how many times you were not attentive and you forgot, I asked pardon for you, and prayed that he might repeat his lessons, and He in order to content me because he doesn't know how to deny anything to his Mama, repeated his beautiful lessons to you. My daughter I am always with Jesus, however at times I hide in Him and it seems that He does everything as if he might be without me, instead I am within, I am concurrent together and I am to light of that which he does. Other times he is hidden in his Mama and has things done by me, but He is always concurrent together. Other times we reveal both of us together, and the souls see, the Mother and the Son who love them so much, according to the circumstances and the good they require and many times it is the love that we can not contain that makes us give into excesses toward them, but be certain that if my Son is there, so am I, and that if I am there, my Son is there, it is an assignment that was given me from the Supreme Being, which I am not able, nor do I want to retract. More so that these are the joys of my Maternity, the fruits of my sorrows, the glory of the kingdom that I possess, the Divine Will and the completion of the Sacrosanct Trinity.”

Volume 36 - July 18, 1938

How beautiful it is to see the creature in the Divine Will. How created things await It, to love their Creator. The exuberant love of God for those who live in It.

Now you must know that my love is not satisfied if I don't do and give new surprises of love to one who lives in my Will, and if I don't add new things to reveal to her. So, my daughter, my Celestial Father generated me, when I loved you, and I loved Him; and in that love I loved you too, because My Will was bringing you along, always present. I generate continuously, and in the ardor of our love as Father and Son, the Holy Spirit proceeded. In that ardor I also loved you from a continuous love. I created the whole Creation, and for each thing I was creating, I loved you first, then I created it, laying it to your service. Even in the love between Me and my Heavenly Mother, I love you. **Oh! how much I loved you in the Incarnation in her Virginal womb. I loved you in each breath, each motion, each tear. My Will had you present so that I loved you and you received - as a gift from Me - my breathing, my tears, my motion.** My love for the creature who was going to live in My Will reached the extent that, even in doing graces and in loving my Saints - in that same love - she was enclosed. I can say that I loved you always, I loved you in everyone and in everything. I loved you at all times. I loved you in every place. I loved you everywhere.

Oh! if everybody knew what it means to live in My Will, and the seas of love and graces by which they are inundated! A God Who loves with love always new. As in our Divine Being we keep our divine and predominant passion - that the creature live in Our Will - so it would become the creatures' predominant passion, and so that at any cost, they would give their life to live in that Fiat that loves them so much."

Volume 34 - December 8, 1936

How the Queen of Heaven Was Conceived in the Merits, Life, Love, and Sufferings of the Future Redeemer So That at a Later Time She Was Able to Conceive in Herself the Divine Word, the Savior of the World.

My mind, my poor mind submerged in the Divine Fiat never tired of contemplating the conception of the Immaculate Queen. When the Fiat accomplished this act He was exultant and He called around Him to Himself the Angels, Saints, creatures, the entire creation, so that they all could witness the graces and love with which He produced from nothing this sublime creature. Thus they all could be grateful to Her and extol Her as a rightful Queen and Mother. My surprise reached its height when my lovable Jesus, all goodness, said to me:

"My child, I want to honor My Celestial Mother. I want to narrate to you the story of her Immaculate Conception. Only I WHO AM the Author can worthily speak of this Great, Prodigious Act.

Her acts, her words, her steps-before having life in her person-were first conceived in Me, Son of the Living God. Her love, incarnate in Mine, enclosed everything and everyone and loved as God loves, with the same madness toward Us-and toward all creatures. Even her prayer was conceived in Mine.

"Therefore, She was gifted with an immense power to which our Supreme Being could deny nothing. Her pains, her suffering, her innumerable agonizing and martyred experiences, were conceived in my Humanity, and all were animated and corroborated by Divine force before they came into existence in her soul and virginal body. Therefore, with reason one can say that the Immaculate Conception of my Mother took place in Me, and through Me obtained life.

"In every instant of her existence I continuously poured into this Holy Creature, and surrounded Her with, the powerful entourage of my works and my sufferings, and without ceasing I said: 'You are the life of my Life. You are entirely beautiful. You are the first redeemed, my Divine Fiat has molded You. It has made You live and has conceived You in My works, in My same Humanity.'

"My child, our total wisdom, our unreachable power, produced the conception of the Celestial Queen of the Incarnate Word for the decorum that was convenient to our works. In fact, it would not have been enough-neither for My Love, nor to my Divine Sanctity-that I take on Human Flesh in a creature purely Virgin, and only exempt from original sin.

"To make Me descend from Heaven, it was necessary that this Celestial Creature should possess all the prerogatives, virtues, and beauty that were proper to the Word of the Father. To be able to be conceived and incarnated in her womb, I had to find in Her My Heaven and My Sanctity. I had to see Her sprinkled with my own Blood, and enriched by the Divine Fecundity of My Will, -while She would form My Life of Son of God and Son of Man.

"To make Her worthy of conceiving Me, my Divine Fiat invested Her and kept Her continuously under Its Power. It took over her every act, bestowed everything on Her, called for the contribution of my foreseen merits, and of my entire Life, and continuously kept pouring graces into her beautiful soul.

"My child, really no one is qualified to speak of the Immaculate Conception of my Divine Mother. Even Holy Church, up till now, did not reveal but tiny bits of knowledge of her sanctity, of her greatness, and of the gifts with which She was enriched. Only I, having conceived Her in Me, can narrate the true story of her life, and reveal the marvels that were accomplished in Her by our Divine Fiat."

Volume 34 - December 24, 1936

The Heavenly Mother is the Divine and Human Mother. The Violent Flow of the Love of God Which in Virtue of the Divine Fiat Allows This Mother to Generate Her Son Jesus in Each Creature.

A light that seemed to speak descended from the bosom of the Eternal One, invested my poor mind, and told me many beautiful things about my Celestial Sovereign. Seeing that I wasn't capable of repeating everything, my loving Jesus comforted me with his usual goodness:

"My daughter, take courage. I shall help you. I myself shall suggest the words to you because I feel the irresistible urge to make my Mother known to all, her gifts, her privileges, and the great good that She does and can do for all human generations. Listen and learn how far our Love reaches. You shall hear things never heard by you, nor by others, marvels that shall shake the most unbelieving and ungrateful sinners.

"You must know that our Love knew no peace. It kept flowing and flowing with such power and rapidity as to bewilder Heaven and earth, and make everyone exclaim: 'Is it possible that a God could so love his creatures?' Even though men possessed a Father in Heaven, even He was not satisfied. Thus in his delirium and his folly, He thought to give them a Mother who at the same time could be Celestial and earthly.

"If the pressures and the Love of the Divine Paternity were insufficient to induce human creatures to love their God, at least the unspeakable tenderness of this Divine Mother with human qualities would have eliminated the distance between God and man, and removed their fears and trepidations of the Supreme Majesty. They would really be attracted to God, and abandoned themselves in the paternal arms of God, to be won by her love and to love Him in turn without measure.

"In a word, She would be the ring of the union between Heaven and earth, between Creator and creature. However, to obtain the intention it was necessary that tumultuous, prodigious accomplishments be made with

Love that never ceases and that only a God could produce. In our Omnipotence We called from nothing this Holy Creature, and gave her life making use of the same seed as the human generations that We had purified by Her.

"In the same instant of her Conception the Celestial virtue of our Fiat descended upon this seed, and in it inoculated a proper Divine Life. Thanks to the indissoluble union of the two creatures, the Divine fecundity was inoculated with the Virgin Mary so that one day She could prodigiously conceive a man and God with a human seed. She would furnish humanity to the Incarnate Word, and with the seed of the Fiat would conceive in Herself the Divine Word.

"In such a way, by means of this human and Celestial being, the barrier that existed between God and man were removed. When one approached the other She gave to her very children the brother that all could love. Mirrored in Son and Mother, creatures same human failings had experienced such confidence and love so as to be conquered-and they loved with rapture He who loved them so, and who led a common life with them.

"If a good mother earns from her own children veneration and love, how much more veneration and love does this Celestial Mother deserve who did not hesitate to risk her own life so that her own children could be saved. What is it that She did not do to make them happier and holy? The humanity of the Son of God is his Celestial Mother, and as human is true motive for trust and love for all generations.

"The Word made Flesh says to them: 'Do not be afraid; come to Us. We resemble each other in all, and We shall give you everything. Our arms are always ready to receive you-come! My Mother wants to enclose you in her Heart so as to give you all her and my good. It is enough to tell you that She is my Mother and your Mother, and that She holds all of you conceived in her own womb.

"But this is still nothing. I was God and had to do as a God. Our Love flowed and flowed. At first you shall be stupefied by the new findings that I uncovered to satisfy my excessive tenderness. When at their time the human generations shall learn about it, they also shall remain surprised-and they shall love Us so that they shall reciprocate to a great extent the unbridled flow of our Love. Therefore give Me your attention, My child, and thank Me for what I AM teaching you.

"As I already said, our Love was not satisfied to give to the Virgin the true and proper motherhood of all souls. It was not enough for it to produce Mary in every creature so that every person should have a Mother all to himself, and could enjoy the possession of all her good-but it went beyond this to another superlative.

"This Celestial Queen possesses the fullness of our Divine Fiat, which in Its Nature possesses the virtue of generation and bilocation. Because of this She could generate and bilocate as many times as her God Son desired. Whereupon our Love-having been placed in this Celestial Creature, and given deliriously by virtue of My Fiat that She possessed-gave Her the power to allow Her to generate Jesus in each creature. To make Him be born, grow, and do everything necessary to form the Life of her dear Son, and, after this Life was formed, to supply that which the creature does not do for his Creator. Accordingly . . . if He cries in Her, She dries his tears; if He is cold, She warms Him in her own way; if He suffers, She suffers suffer together with Him.

"One can truly say that She is at the same time Mother to the Creator and to creatures; She nourishes them, brings them up, dresses them, guides and loves both with the same love. With her very maternal arms She forms two wings of light and, covering them, hides them in her heart to give them the sweetest repose.

"My child, if our Love was satisfied to give a single Jesus and a single Mother to all generations it would have been neither excessive in its grandeur nor swift in its course. Instead, since the Mother was first generated, and later, through her means, her Son in each single soul, it quieted in part its own deliriums-and demonstrated that it was truly infinite.

"What enchanting spectacle it offers to our sight: The Celestial Lady always intent in forming her Jesus in each creature, and making of each a portent of grace and love. Do not marvel, My child, because the Divine Fiat can do everything and that It has granted this prerogative to the Holy Virgin, as well as demonstrated such an extraordinary predilection for Its creatures. Rather, deplore the great indifference with which men receive our Supreme Gift, and wish with all your might they learn to know and appreciate the magnitude of the Love that moved Us."

Volume 34 - May 28, 1937

The Supreme Being, When He Willed the Incarnation of the Eternal Word in the Womb of the Celestial Queen, Entrusted to Her the Task of Carrier of Souls to Jesus.

This morning, after having received Holy Communion, My Celestial Mother made a sweet and dear surprise to me. She made Herself seen inside of me with the baby Jesus, whom She held tightly to her maternal Heart, and so covered by her arms that, in order to see Him and enjoy Him with my love, I was forced to abandon myself also into her embrace. Yes, I wanted to be so close, to be held tightly to Them so that I could love with the same love that Jesus and the Queen Mother had for each other. Moreover, while I was thus, in all goodness and tenderness the Sovereign Queen said to me:

"My darling child, know that I am the bearer of Jesus. This task was given to Me by the Supreme Being. Only after He had been assured that I had the grace, the love, the capacity, and the same Divine Will to care for Him, defend Him, and love Him, only then did He give Me the gift and made the Eternal Word become Incarnate in My womb.

"The Supreme Being said to Me: 'My daughter, We are making You the great gift of the Life of the Son of God. Thus, since You shall possess Him, You can give Him to whoever You wish-but you must defend Him, and never leave Him alone when You give Him. You must supply love if they do not love Him, and make reparation if they offend Him. In short, see that He lacks nothing for decency, holiness, and the decorum that He needs. Be attentive, Daughter, It is the greatest gift that We make to You. We also give you the gift of bilocation for as many times as you wish. Therefore whoever wants Him may receive Him, and also possess this great gift.'

"Consequently, my darling, this Son is mine, I am the possessor of his Life. Furthermore, since He is mine I know his amorous secrets, his anxieties, his sighs. These are so powerful that they can drive Him to tears, and with repeated sobs He tells me: 'My Mamma, give Me to souls, I want souls!' Then I, his Mother, sigh and cry together with Him. I want what He wants, which is that they all possess my Son.

"I must, however, be sure of the safety of his Life, the great gift that God entrusted to Me. Therefore, because of this, in the Sacrament He descends into the hearts of creatures, and I also descend to protect my gift. If I were to leave my poor Son alone, and if He did not have his Mother with Him, some bad souls would hurt Him!

"For those who do not heartily tell Him 'I Love You' when they receive Him, I dispose to love Him in their stead. For those who receive Him distracted, without thinking of the great Host that they are receiving, I pour myself out to Him so as not to allow Him to feel the distractions and coldness of creatures. For those who almost make Him weep, I dry his tears, I soothe Him, and at the same time scold those creatures so that they shall stop making Him sad.

"Who can relate to you the moving scenes that take place in the hearts of those who receive Him Sacramentally? There are souls who would like to love Him more, and in that case I give them both my love and that of Jesus so that they can love Him with our own Love. These are scenes of Heaven, before which even the Angels are enraptured, and at the same time make Us recover from the pains that other creatures give Us.

"Who can tell you everything? I am the Bearer of Jesus, He does not want to go to creatures without Me, so much so that when the Priest gets ready to pronounce the words of the Consecration on the Holy Host, I spread my maternal wings so that He descends from between my hands to be consecrated. Furthermore, if unworthy hands would ever touch Him, I would make reparation with mine, defending Him and covering Him with my love.

"This is not all. I am always attentive to see if creatures want my Son. Thus, if some sinner repents of his grave sins, and the light of grace appears in his heart, then I quickly bring Jesus to him as confirmation of the pardon, and provide all that is needed so that He may remain in that converted heart!

"The Divine Will which I possess reveals to Me who it is who wants Him, and I rush to him. I fly there, never leaving him, because I am the Bearer of Jesus. This is a task given to Me by the Supreme Being, and from which I must not evade. It is a task that at the same time makes Me experience the joys of my Motherhood, makes Me taste the fruit of my sorrows, gives Me the glory of the Kingdom that I possess, and the fulfillment of the Divine Will on earth."