

# *Fusing Oneself in the Divine Will*

## *The 'I love You' in the Divine Will*

*John 17:26 - "And I have made known Thy Name to them, and will make it known; that the Love wherewith thou hast Loved Me, may be in them, and I in them."*

### *From the Book of Heaven*

**V17 – 5.10.25**

***Different ways to Fuse oneself in the Divine Will. Feast of the Divinity and reason for it.***

*I write only out of obedience, and I am going to make a mix of past and present things. Many times in my writings I say: 'I was Fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition', and I don't explain further. Now, forced by obedience, I shall say what happens to me in this fusion in the Divine Volition.*

*As I Fuse myself in It, an Immense void, all of Light, comes before my mind, in which one can find neither the extent of its height, nor of its depth, nor the boundaries on the right or on the left, nor those on the front or on the back. In the midst of this immensity, in a highest point, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons waiting for me – but this, always mentally. And, I don't know how, a little child comes out from me; although it is still I - maybe it's my little soul. It is moving to see this little child putting herself on the path within this Immense empty space - all alone, shy, walking on tiptoe, with her eyes always fixed to the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons, because she fears that if she lowers her gaze in that Immense void, she wouldn't know at what point she would end up. All her Strength is in that gaze fixed on high. In fact, in receiving in return the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws Strength along the way. Now, as the little one arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that empty space, to adore the Divine Majesty. But a hand from the Divine Persons raises the little child; and They say to her: "Our daughter, the Little Daughter of Our Will – come into Our Arms." In hearing this, she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive; and delighting in her, They await the performance of the office, which They entrusted to her. And with grace typical of a child, she says: "I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all. I come to bind to Your Throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize Your Supreme Will. May all adore It, love It, and give It Life within their souls."*

*Then she added: "O Supreme Majesty, in this Immense void there are all these creatures, and I want to take them all and place them in Your Holy Will, so that all may return to the origin from which they came – Your Will. This is why I came into Your Paternal Arms – to bring You all Your children and brothers of mine, and bind them all with Your Will. And in the name of all and for everyone, I want to repair You and give You homage and glory, as if everyone had done Your Most Holy Will. But, please, I beg You, let there be no more separation between Divine and human will! It is a little child who is asking you this, and I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones."*

*But who can say all that I did and said? I would be too long. Besides, I lack the words to express what I say before the Supreme Majesty. It seems to me that here in the low world we don't use the same language as in that Immense empty space.*

*At other times, while I Fuse myself in the Divine Will and that Immense void comes before my mind, I wander around all created things, and I impress in them one 'I love You' for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many 'I love You's', in order to return the Supreme Love for His great love toward creatures. Even more, I go through each thought of creature, and I impress my 'I love You'; through each gaze, and I leave my 'I love You'; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my 'I love You', addressing them to my God. I go down into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill every darting of the fish, every drop of water, with my 'I love You'.*

*Then, after she has worked everywhere, as though sowing her "I love You", the little child presents herself before the Divine Majesty, and wanting to make for Him a pleasing surprise, she says: "My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love - look at everything, and hear how all creatures say that they love You. Everywhere there is an "I love You" for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. And so, now, shall You not concede to Your tiny little one that Your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known, make peace with the human will, and take Its just dominion - Its place of honor, so that no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?"*

*At other times, while I Fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, and I start my round again in that Immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins. I make it my own, and I wander everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all the acts of evil men, to feel sorrow for all the offenses. And for each sin, gathering within me all the sorrow for all sins, I feel like crying out in every motion of all creation: 'Forgiveness, forgiveness!' There is not one offense to God, even the slightest one, for which I do not feel sorrow and ask forgiveness. And so that all may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins, I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts. 'Forgiveness!' in the striking of Lightning. Sorrowful repentance in the whistling of the wind, crying out to all: 'Repentance, and plea of forgiveness!' And in the tinkling of the bells: 'Sorrow and forgiveness!' In sum, the same in everything. Then I bring the sorrow of all to my God, and I implore forgiveness for all, saying: 'Great God, let Your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may no longer take place! The human will alone is what produces so many offenses that it seems to be flooding the earth with sins. Your Will shall be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I beg you, make the Little Daughter of Your Will content, who wants nothing else but that Your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'*

*I remember that one day I was Fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I looked at the sky, as it was pouring rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down upon the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness told me: "My daughter, in those drops of water that you see pouring down from heaven, there is My Will. It flows rapidly together with the water. It runs to quench the thirst of the creatures, to descend into the human bowels and into their veins, to refresh them, and to become life of the*

creatures, bringing them my kiss and my Love. It descends to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for my creatures. It descends for many other needs of theirs. My Will wants to have Life in all created things, in order to give celestial and natural life to all creatures. However, though It descends festive and full of Love for all, It does not receive a fair return on the part of creatures, and It remains on an empty stomach. My daughter, your will too, Fused in Mine, flows in that water that pours down from heaven. Run together with Me, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the return of your love and gratitude for all."

But as He was saying this, my eyes remained enchanted. I could not move them from that pouring water. My Will was flowing together with it, and in that water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplying into many, in order to bring water to all with His own hands. Who can say what I felt within me? Jesus alone can say it – He, Who is the Author of it. And who can say about the many ways of Fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough. If Jesus wants me to continue another time, He shall give me the words and the grace to say more, and I shall start again.

In addition, I was saying to my Jesus: 'Tell me, my Love, what is this void that comes before my mind when I Fuse myself in Your Most Holy Will? Who is this little child coming out from me, and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to Your Throne and place her little acts into the divine womb, almost to make Him a feast?'

My sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the empty space is my unrequited Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts - as many as the creatures would have done, had they all fulfilled Our Will. This Immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the benefit of all in Creation, to delight everyone and everything. Therefore, as a consequence, all creatures should have filled this void with the return of their acts, and by giving their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, they saddened Us with the most grave offense that can possibly be imagined. This is why We called you with a special mission: so that this void may be returned and filled with all that the others should have given Us. And this is the reason for which We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will; and you answered with a "yes", firm and irrevocable, binding your will to Our Throne. And you did not want to recognize it any more, because human will and Divine Will do not reconcile, and cannot live together. That "yes", your will, exists, and is tightly Bound to Our Throne. And this is why Your soul, like a little child reborn in Our Divine Volition, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty: because as you rise up toward Us, Your will – which is already Ours – precedes you, and you feel Our Will attracting you like a powerful magnet. And instead of looking at your will, you interest yourself only in bringing onto Our Lap everything you did in Our Will, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and as the return most pleasing to Us. Your indifference to your will - as you've already lost sight of it - and Our Will alone Living in you, make Us Festive. Your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. It seems that everything smiles at Us, and that all created things make feast. And in seeing that you descend from Our Throne with not even the slightest attention to your will – which is as though lost within Ours – and in seeing you going back to earth taking Our Will, is an infinite joy for Us. This is why I always say to you, 'Be attentive upon Our Will': because there is much to do in It. The more you do, the

*greater the Feast you make Us - and Our Volition shall pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you."*

### **V17 – 5.17.25**

**(Continuation of the previous chapter). Other ways to Fuse oneself in the Divine Will; first, in return for Creation, and then for Redemption.**

*After I had the Confessor hear what is written above - with the date of May 10<sup>th</sup> - on Fusing myself in the Divine Volition, he was not satisfied, and ordered me to continue to write about the way to Fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition. So, out of obedience, and for fear that my Jesus might be even slightly disappointed, I continue.*

*Now, I add that as that Immense void comes before my mind, in Fusing myself in the Supreme Volition, the little child begins her round again, and rising up high, she wants to repay her God for all the love He had for all creatures in Creation. She wants to honor Him as Creator of all things, and so she goes around the stars, and in each flickering of Light I impress my "I love You" and "Glory to my Creator". In every atom of the Light of the sun that comes down, my "I love you" and "Glory". In the whole expanse of the heavens, between the distance from one step to another, my "I LOVE YOU" and "GLORY". In the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings: "Love" and "Glory" to my Creator. In the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth, in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends: "Love" and "Glory". On the peak of the mountains and in the depths of the valleys: "Love" and "Glory". I wander through every heart of creature as though wanting to enclose myself and shout from within, to every heart, my "I love you" and "Glory to my Creator". And then, as if I had gathered everything together in such a way that everything gives return of love and recognition of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I go to His Throne, and I say to Him: 'Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things, this little child comes into Your Arms to tell You that all of Creation, in the name of all creatures, gives You not only return of love, but also the just glory for the so many things You created for love of us. In Your Will, in this Immense empty space, I wandered everywhere, so that all things may glorify You, love You and bless You. And now that I have put in relation the love between Creator and creature, which the human will had broken - as well as the glory that everyone owed You, let Your Will descend upon earth, that It may bind and Strengthen all the relations between Creator and creature, and so that all things may return to the original order established by You. Therefore, hurry, do not delay any longer – don't You see how the earth is full of evils? Your Will alone can stop this current and save it – Your Will, Known and Ruling.'*

*After this, I feel that my office is still not complete. So I descend to the bottom of that empty space, in order to repay Jesus for the Work of Redemption. And as though finding all that He did in act, I want to give Him my return for all the acts that all creatures should have done in waiting for Him and receiving Him upon earth. Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself into love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say: "I LOVE YOU" in the act of descending from Heaven to be incarnated, and I impress my "I LOVE YOU" in the act of being conceived in the most pure womb of the Virgin Mary. "I LOVE YOU" in the first drop of blood which was formed in Your Humanity. "I LOVE YOU" in the first beat of Your Heart, to mark all*

*Your heartbeats with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in Your first breath; "I LOVE YOU" in Your first pains; "I LOVE YOU" in the first tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to return Your prayers, Your reparations, Your offerings, with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in Your birth. "I LOVE YOU" in the cold you suffered. "I LOVE YOU" in each drop of the milk you suckled from Your Most Holy Mama. I want to fill with my "I LOVE YOUs" the clothes with which Your Mama swaddled You. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon that ground on which Your Mama placed You in the manger, as Your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay – but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts. My "I LOVE YOU" in each of Your wailings, in all the tears and sufferings of Your childhood. I make my "I LOVE YOU" flow in all the relations and communications and love You had with Your Immaculate Mama. "I LOVE YOU" in Her dearest kisses, in each word You said, in the food You took, in the steps You took, in the water You drank. "I LOVE YOU" in the work You did with Your hands. "I LOVE YOU" in all the acts You did during Your hidden Life. I seal my "I LOVE YOU" in each one of Your interior acts and in the pains You suffered. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon the paths You covered, in the air You breathed, in all the sermons You made during Your public Life. My "I LOVE YOU" flows in the power of the miracles You made, in the Sacraments You instituted. In everything, O my Jesus, even in the most intimate fibers of Your Heart, I impress my "I LOVE YOU", for me and for all. Your Will makes everything present to me, and nothing do I want to leave, in which my "I LOVE YOU" is not impressed.*

*Your little Daughter of Your Will feels this duty - as there's nothing else she can do - that You may have at least my little "I LOVE YOU" for everything You did for me and for all. Therefore my "I LOVE YOU" follows You in all the pains of Your Passion, in all the spit, scorn and insults they gave You. My "I LOVE YOU" seals every drop of the Blood You shed, every blow You received, every wound that formed in Your Body, each thorn that transfixed Your Head, the bitter Pains of the Crucifixion, the words You pronounced on the Cross. Up to Your last Breath, I intend to impress my "I LOVE YOU". I want to enclose all Your Life, all Your Acts, with my "I LOVE YOU". I want You to touch, see and feel my continuous "I LOVE YOU". My "I LOVE YOU" shall never leave You – Your very Will is the Life of my "I LOVE YOU".*

*But do You know what this little child wants? That the Divine Will of Your Father, which You loved so much, and which You did during all Your Life upon earth, make Itself known to all creatures, so that all may love It and fulfill Your Will, on earth as It is in Heaven. This little child would want to surpass You in love, so that You may give Your Will to all creatures. Please, make this poor little one happy, who wants nothing but what You want: that Your Will be known and reign upon all the earth.'*

*Now I believe that obedience shall be happy in some way. Though it is true that in many things I had to make a few jumps, otherwise I would never end. Fusing myself in the Divine Volition is like a springing fount for me; and every tiny thing I hear and see, even one offense given to my Jesus, is occasion for me for new ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will.*

*Now, I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, to all you have said on Fusing yourself in My Will, another application must be added – that of Fusing yourself in the order of grace, in all that the Sanctifier – the Holy Spirit – has done and shall do to those who are to be Sanctified. Furthermore, while We - the Three Divine Persons - remain always*

*united in working, if Creation is related to the Father, and Redemption to the Son – the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" was attributed to the Holy Spirit. And it is exactly in the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" that the Divine Spirit shall display His Work. You do it when, in coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say: 'I come to give love in return for everything which the Sanctifier does to those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of grace, to give You glory and return of love, as if all had become Saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to grace..."; and as much as you can, in Our Will you search for the acts of Grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, in order to make your own - His Sorrow, His secret Moans, His anguishing Sighs in the depth of the hearts, on seeing Himself unwelcome. And since the first act He does is to bring Our Will as the complete Act of their Sanctification, on seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans. And in your childlike simplicity, you say to Him: 'Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You, I beg You, let everyone know Your Will, so that, in knowing It, they may love It and welcome Your Prime Act of their complete Sanctification – which is Your Holy Will!' My daughter, We - the Three Divine Persons - are inseparable and distinct, and in this way do We want to Manifest to the human generations Our Works for them: while remaining united within Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His Love and His Work for the creatures."*

**FIAT!!!**