

Jesus Uses Luisa's Rocks and Rubble to Rebuild the Capital of His Kingdom

Matthew 16:18 - "And I say to thee: That thou art Peter; and upon this rock I will build My church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Acts of Apostles 20:32 - "And now I commend you to God, and to the Word of His Grace, Who is able to build up, and to give an inheritance among all the Sanctified."

From the Book of Heaven

V20 - 1.23.27 - "My daughter, courage, don't you see that the mere breath and Light of My Will recompose also your body? So, if I stop My Breath, your body will fall apart and you will quickly make your way to Our Celestial Fatherland."

And I: 'My Love, I am useless and I am good at nothing - would it not be better for You to get rid of Me by sending me to the Celestial Jerusalem?' And Jesus, all Goodness, added: "My daughter, everything is useful for Me, even the little rocks, the rubble - in order to build. The same with you: everything that forms your body is like rubble; but when it is vivified by the Vital Fluid of the Eternal Fiat, everything becomes Precious and of Incalculable Value; in such a way, that I can build the Strongest and most Impregnable Cities over that Precious rubble. You Must Know that as man withdrew from the Divine Will by doing his own, it happened as when a strong earthquake strikes a city. The strong tremor makes chasms open in the earth, and somewhere, it swallows the houses, somewhere else it tears them to pieces. The power of the tremor opens the coffers locked most securely, and casts out diamonds, coins, precious things, in such a way that thieves can enter and steal whatever they want. So, the poor city is reduced to a heap of rocks, ruins, rubble and wreckage. Now, if a king wants to build that city once again, he uses those very heaps of rocks, wreckage and rubble; and since he makes it all new, he builds it in modern style, giving it such sumptuousness of art and beauty that there may be no other city equal to it. And so he makes it the capital of his kingdom.

My daughter, the human will was more than earthquake for man, and this earthquake is still going on - sometimes more intense, sometimes a little less so, in such a way that it casts out of him the most Precious things which God placed in the depths of man. So, this earthquake of his own will, makes him all upset. The Key of the Supreme Fiat which kept men in custody and completely safe no longer exists for them. Therefore, since they have no more doors nor keys, but collapsing walls, the thieves of their passions loot, and they remain exposed to all evils, and many times shattered into wreckage and rubble, which can barely be recognized as the cities once built by their Creator. Now, since I want to build once again the Kingdom of My Will in the midst of creatures, I want to use your wreckage and rubble; and by investing them with the Vital Fluid of My Creative Will, I will form the Capital of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. This is how I use you - aren't you happy?"

FIAT!!!