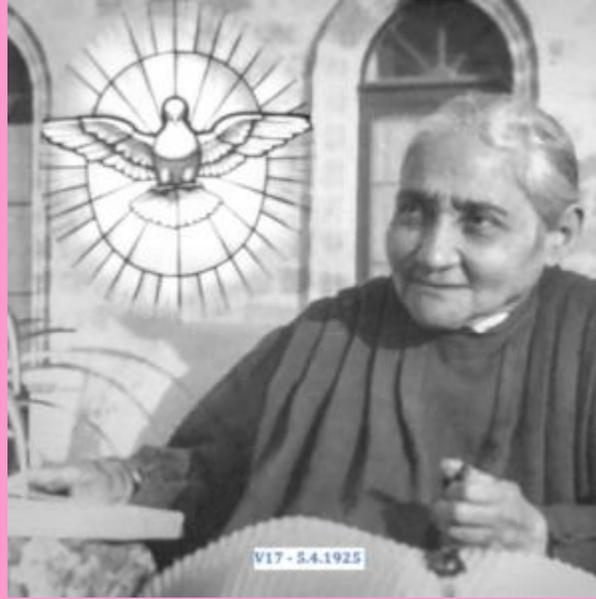


Luisa – Jesus' Toy Made of Diamonds and Purest Gold



Exodus 25:17 - [17] Thou shalt make also a propitiatory of the Purest Gold:

([17] "A propitiatory": a covering for the ark: called a propitiatory, or mercy seat, because the Lord, who was supposed to sit there upon the wings of the cherubims, with the ark for his footstool, from thence shewed mercy. It is also called the oracle, ver. 18 and 20; because from thence God gave his orders and his answers.)

From the Book of Heaven

V9 - 7.27.09 - As I was in my usual state, I thought to myself: "What am I here for? I am no longer good for anything. He does not come, and I have remained like a useless object; because without Him I am worth nothing, I suffer nothing. So, why keep me on this earth any longer?" And He, just flashing by, told me: "My daughter, I keep you for fun, and toys are not always kept in one's hands. Many times they are not touched even for months and months; but in spite of this, when the owner of that toy wants it, it does not cease to form his amusement. Do you perhaps want Me to have not even one toy on earth? Let Me amuse Myself with you on earth as I please, and in exchange I will let you amuse yourself with Me in Heaven."

V9 - 8.2.09 - I was thinking of what I wrote on the 27th of last month, and I said to myself: 'I thought I was something in the hands of the Lord; yet, I am nothing but a toy! What a most wretched object I am! Toys can be made of clay, of earth, of paper, of a flabby elastic band, such that it is sufficient that they fall to the ground - or just the slightest inconvenience, for them to break; and no longer being useful for the game, they are thrown away. Oh, my Good, how oppressed I feel at the thought that one day or another You may throw me away!' And Good Jesus made Himself heard and told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself. When toys are made of wretched matter and they break, one throws them away; but if they were made of Gold or of Diamonds, or of any other precious material, one has them fixed, and they always serve to form the amusement of the one who has the Good of possessing them.

So you are for Me: a toy made of Diamonds and of Purest Gold, because you have My Image in you, and because I paid the price of My Blood to Purchase you, and you are Adorned with the Likeness of My Sufferings. Therefore, you are not a wretched object that I could throw away; rather, it costs Me very much. You can be tranquil – there is no danger I may throw you away."

FIAT!!!