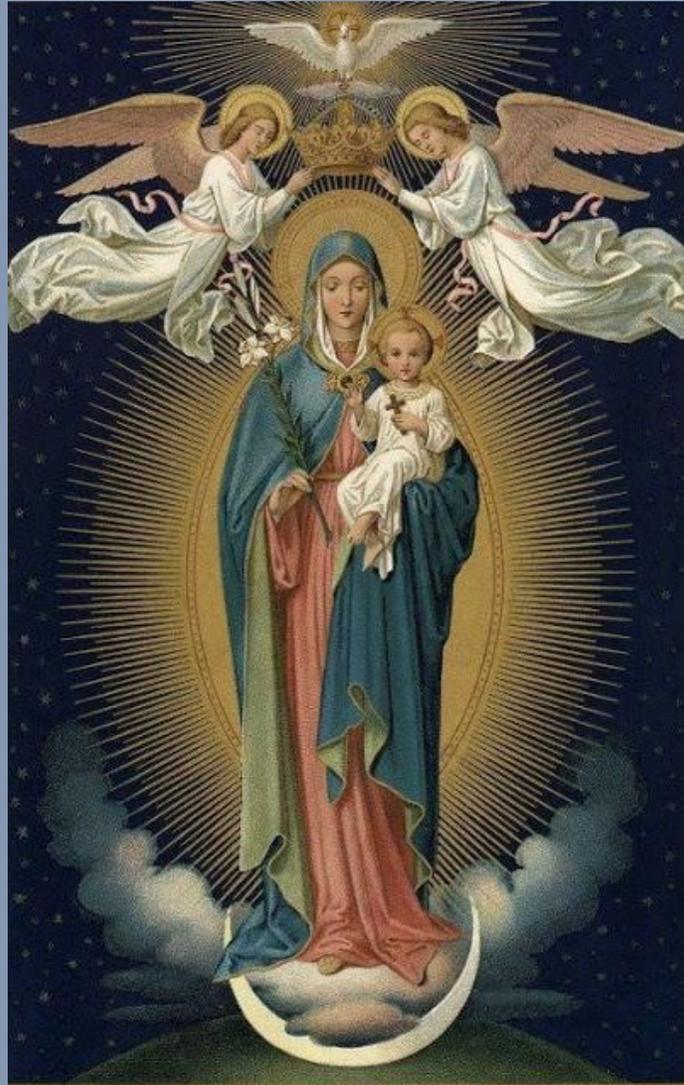


# Mary

## *Mother and Queen of the Holy Divine Will*



### ***From the Book of Heaven***

***V16 - 11.24.23*** – “...Man wanted to do his will and broke it from the Divine... If only he had never done that! My Will withdrew, and he fell into the abyss of all evils.

Now, in order to rejoin these two wills, One was Needed Who would contain a Divine Will within Himself. Therefore, since I, Eternal Word, loved this man with an Eternal Love, We decreed among Our Divine Persons, that I was to take on human flesh in order to save him, and rejoin the two broken wills.

But Where to Descend? Who was to be the One to provide Her own flesh for Her Creator? This is why We Chose a Creature, Who, by Virtue of the foreseen Merits of the future Redeemer, was exempted from original sin: Her will and Ours were One. It was this Celestial Creature that understood the Story of Our Will. We Narrated everything to Her, as to a little one: the Sorrow of Our Will, and how ungrateful man, by breaking his will from Ours, had constrained Our Will

*within the Divine Sphere, almost hampering It in Its Designs, preventing It from Communicating to him Its Goods and the Purpose for which he had been Created.*

*For Us, to Give is to make Ourselves Happy, and to make Happy the one who receives from Us; it is to Enrich without being impoverished; it is to Give What We are by Nature, forming it within the creature by Grace; it is to go out of Ourselves to Give What We Possess... In Giving, Our Love Pours Itself out, and Our Will makes Feast. If We were not to Give, why would We form the Creation? Therefore, just being unable to Give to Our children, to Our Dear Images, was like a mourning for Our Supreme Will. Just in seeing man work, speak, walk, without the Connection of Our Will, because it had been broken by him, and that Currents of Graces, of Sanctity, of Science, etc. would have run to him, had he been with Us, but could not – Our Will took the Attitude of Sorrow. Every act of creature was a Sorrow for Us, because We saw that act empty of Divine Value, deprived of Beauty and of Sanctity – completely dissimilar from Our Acts.*

*Oh, how the Celestial Little One understood this great Sorrow of Ours, and the great evil of man in withdrawing from Our Will! Oh, how many times She Cried hot Tears for Our Sorrow, and for the great misfortune of man! Therefore, fearful, She did not want to concede to her own will even one act. This is why She remained little: because Her will had no life in Her – so how could She Grow? But that which She did not do, Our Will Did: It Raised Her All Beautiful, Holy, Divine; It Enriched Her So Much as to make Her the Greatest of all creatures. She was a Prodigy of Our Will – a Prodigy of Grace, of Beauty, of Sanctity. But She Always remained little; So Much So, that She Never came down from Our Arms. She took on Our Defense; She Repaid all the Sorrowful Acts of the Supreme Will. Not only was She Completely in Order with Our Will, but She made all the acts of the creatures Her own; and Absorbing into Herself All of Our Will rejected by them, She Repaired It, Loved It, and Keeping It as though Deposited in Her Virginal Heart, She Prepared the Food of Our Will for all creatures.*

*Do you see, then, with What Food this most Loving Mother Nourishes Her children? It cost Her All Her Life, unspeakable Pains, and the very Life of Her Son, to Prepare within Her the abundant Deposit of this Food of My Will, and to Keep It ready to Nourish all her children as a Tender and Loving Mother. She could not Love Her children more; by giving them this Food, Her Love reached the Ultimate Degree. Therefore, among the many Titles that She has, the most Beautiful Title that could be given to Her is that of "Mother and Queen of the Divine Will".*

*Now, My daughter Luisa, if My Mama did this for the Work of Redemption, you too Must do it for the Work of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua". Your will Must have no life in you. Making all of the Acts of My Will in each creature your own, you shall deposit them into yourself; and in repaying My Will in the name of all, you shall form within you all the Necessary Food to Nourish all generations with the Food of My Will.*

*Every saying, every effect, every additional Knowledge of It, shall be one more Flavor that they shall find in this Food, in such a Way that they shall Eat It with avidity. Everything I tell you about My Volition shall serve to whet their appetite, and so that they may take no other food - at the cost of any sacrifice. If a food were said to be good, to restore strength, to heal the sick, to contain all flavors, and even more, to give Life, Beauty and Happiness – who would not*

*make any sacrifice in order to take this food? So it shall be for My Will. In order to make It Loved and Desired, the Knowledge of It is Necessary. Therefore, Be Attentive, and receive within you this Deposit of My Will, so that, as a second mother, you may Prepare the Food for our children. In doing so, you shall imitate My Mama. It shall cost you much as well, but in the Face My Will any sacrifice shall seem nothing to you. Be little, do not come down from My Arms, and I shall continue to Narrate to you the Story of My Will."*

**FIAT!!!**