

Luisa is Jesus' Dove Who Takes Flight in the Divine Will



Canticles (Solomon) 6:8 - [8] One is my dove, my perfect one is but one, she is the only one of her mother, the chosen of her that bore her. The daughters saw her, and declared her most blessed: the queens and concubines, and they praised her. [9] Who is she that cometh forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as an army set in array?

From the Book of Heaven

V12 - 5.23.18 - This morning my Sweet Jesus did not come, so I spent it amid sighs, anxieties and bitternesses, though all Immersed in His Will. As the night came, I could not take any more, so I called Him again and again. My eyes could not close; I felt restless; I wanted Jesus at any cost. At that point He came, and said to me: "My dove, who can say the Flights that you take in My Will, the Space that you cover, the Air that you swallow? No one, no one - not even you would be able to say it. I Alone - I Alone can say it; I, Who Measure the fibers; I, Who Count the Flights of your thoughts, of your heartbeats. And as you Fly, I see the hearts that you touch. But do not stop - Fly to more hearts, and Knock, again and again. Then, Fly over again, and on your wings bring My *'I Love you'* to more hearts, to make Me Loved; and then, in One Flight, come to My Heart to take Refreshment, to start all over again with more rapid Flights. I Amuse Myself with My dove; and I call the Angels and My little Mama to Amuse Themselves with Me. But, you know? I AM not telling you everything; the rest I will tell you in Heaven. Oh, how many Surprising things I will tell you!"

Then He placed His Hand on my forehead and added: "I leave you the Shadow of My Will, the Breath of My Volition. Sleep." And I fell asleep.

FIAT!!!