

## *Love of God Pours Itself Out in Luisa*



**Ecclesiasticus - 4:15** - "They that serve her, shall be servants to the holy one: and God Loveth them that love her."

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

**V34 - 6.18.37** - I was following the Divine Volition in Its Acts, and O! how many surprises, how many consoling things. One feels such Love, that one feels as drowned in the Divine Flames.

And my sweet Jesus, wanting to make me know more what one submission, one more act, in the Divine Volition means, all Goodness told me: "My daughter, if you knew how My Love feels an extreme need of pouring Itself out and of making Itself known, what it pours in the creature when she submits herself to My Will and comes as Our daughter to Live in It. As she submits herself and We see her in Our Divine enclosures that are Interminable, We feel Ourselves enraptured, and We pour forth New Seas of Love over her, but so very Great that she feels herself drowned. And not being able to contain it all, she makes a Gift to everyone: to all created things, to the Saints, to the Angels, to her Creator Himself, and also to the hearts disposed on the poor earth, of the Sea of Love that she has received. We feel Ourselves given to everyone in order to make Ourselves Loved by everyone. What traffic, how many Loving Industries. We feel Ourselves repeat Our Surprises of Love, to reciprocate Our Divine Ways.

"As the creature submits herself to Our Will in order to let It Reign, she forms the place for Us in her in order to let Us Operate as God in her tiny little field. And such and so many are the Prodigies that We do, Our Industries of Love, that the Heavens lower themselves, are shaken, and amazed they contemplate what We do in the creature where Our Divine Fiat Reigns. You must know that Our Creation in man is not finished, because it was interrupted by the withdrawal that he made from Our Volition. Not Reigning in him, We could not entrust Ourselves to him, and therefore the continuation of Our Creative Work

remained as suspended. So with anxiety We await that he returns into the arms of Our Fiat, so that he let It Reign, and then We will repeat the continuation of the Creation, and O! how many Beautiful Things We will do.

“We will give Surprising Gifts. Our Wisdom will put forth all Its Divine Art, and O! how many Beautiful Images that resemble Us will Its Divine Light put forth, all Beautiful, but distinct from one another in Sanctity, in Power, in Beauty, in Love, in Gifts. Our Love will not be hindered anymore; finding Our Volition it will be able to do and give what it wants, therefore it will display so much in giving in order to recover the losses of Its repressed Love. And since We will be Free in giving, We will call them ‘Our Times’; We will make Ourselves known for who We are, how much We Love them, and how they should Love Us. We will give them Our Love at their disposition, so that We could Love each other with one single Love. In fact, one who will Live in Our Volition will be Our Triumph, Our Victory, Our Divine Army, the continuation of Our Creation and its Completion.

“Do you believe that it was nothing for Us, wanting to give and not being able to give? To have the Power to Create Innumerable Prodigies of Graces, of Sanctity, and because Our Will does not Reign in souls We are as rejected and impeded from being able to Create Our Most Beautiful Works? This is the height of Our Sorrow. Therefore by never doing your will you will be able to mitigate this Sorrow for Us, and by always doing Ours you will have Our Power, Our Love, in your power, so you will be able to enrapture Our Fiat in order to let It Reign in the midst of the human generations.”

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I said to myself: “Is it not enough to give oneself one time to the Mercy of the Divine Fiat? What can be the good of giving oneself always?”

And my always Lovable Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, you do not know the Secrets of Our Love, and Our Infinite Stratagems that reach even to the excess. Indeed one needs to Love in order to know how to find so many discoveries of Love so as to be able to give and receive from whom one Loves. You must know that every time the creature gives herself to Us, to the Mercy of Our Volition, We give Ourselves to her, as abandoning Ourselves into the bosom of the creature. And if you knew what this abandoning of Ourselves means, the Grace, the Good that We leave her, the Renewal of Our Life that We repeat for her, your heart would burst with Joy, with Happiness, and with Love.

“But this is nothing. Every time she gives herself to Us, We give her the merit that she has given Us her life. And if she gives herself ten, twenty, one hundred, one thousand times, and even more, so many times We give her the merit as if she were to have given Us as many lives for however many times she has given herself—and as many times We give her Our Life. We Renew hers in Ours, We repeat for her the Good, rather, We increase it for however many times she has given herself to Us. And so much is Our Satisfaction, the Pleasure that We experience when the creature gives herself to Us, that We are so very liberal toward her, that many times We give her the merit of possessing as many Divine Lives. And Bilocating hers, We give her the merit of as many Lives for however many times she has given hers.

“This is Our Divine Commerce We want in order to give Ourselves: We give Ourselves in order to receive the life of the creature in Our Supreme Being. This exchange of Lives

maintains the conversation; We make Ourselves known for who We are. We let her feel the ardent Heartbeats, the Love that consumes Us, how We Love her, and how We want to be Loved. And then, if she did not feel the need of continuously giving herself to Us, it is a sign that she does not Love Us, and her heart is not in possession of Our Irresistible Love. This is the sign of True Love: to want to always give oneself, almost in every instant, to whom one Loves. But while she gives herself, the strength of Love imposes Itself such that she wants to receive, and if she did not receive she would feel suffocated and burst into cries of sorrow, as to deafen the Heavens and earth. And therefore, in order to not arrive at such straits of sorrow, My Love waits for the creature to give herself to Me, and I immediately give Myself to her, with all the Infinity of Our Will.”

So I continued my round in Creation, and O! how many Beautiful Surprises. Every created thing told me how much God Loved me. Each one of them possessed the space that contained a Deposit of Love that had to tell me always: “He Loves you, your Creator Loves you.”

I remained surprised, and my sweet Jesus, returning, resumed His say: “My daughter, you know that the Creation was an outlet of Our Love, and as We put forth the Creation to the light of day, We had everyone present, not one creature escaped from Us. And We placed for each one of them, in every created thing, a Deposit of Love that must Love her and always tell her: ‘He Loves you, your Creator Loves you.’ In fact, if created things run in order to give to them the Good that they possess, it is Our Love that makes them run. If the sky extends itself over the head of everyone, it is Our Deposit of Love that gives it the right. If the sun gives its light to everyone, it is the Inheritance of the Love that each one has in the sun of her Creator. If the earth is firm under her steps, it is Our Deposit of Love that lets the creature be taken as into the womb of mother earth, and assuring her step, it says to her under her soles: ‘He Loves you, He who has Created you Loves you.’ If the water quenches you, it is Our cry of Love that runs in the water and quenches you, washes you, gives the humor to the plants, and the so many other goods that it does. If the fire does not burn you, it is Our Deposit of Love, that are the properties of the creature, that cry out: ‘Warm my daughter, do her no harm.’ And the same for all other things.

“Now, I want to tell you a consoling thing. If the creature enters into created things, recognizes this Deposit of Love of Ours in each one of them, and lets her love resound in Ours, she prepares the table for her Creator. See in the sun alone how many diversity of foods of love you can prepare for Us. In that light there is the Sweetness of Our Love, and you, loving Us, at the touch of Ours yours is sweetened, and you give Us the food of Love that sweetens Us. In that light there are the Tastes of Our Love, and you, Loving Us, give Us the Joys of so many Tastes of Our Love. In that light there is Our Fecund Love, the Love that Wounds, Burns, and Consumes, and you Loving Us will acquire the Divine Fecundity in your Love, the virtue of wounding Us, of burning yourself and consuming yourself for Us. There is also the variety of colors that embellishes everything, and you Loving Us will acquire the virtue of the Beautiful Love, in which you will remain clothed with an enchanting Beauty, and O! how enraptured We will feel.

“Daughter, if you would want to tell the multiplicity and diversity of Love that We have placed in each created thing for every creature, and how she has the duty of knowing this multiple Love in order to find the model to Love Us with so many distinct Loves as We have Loved her, I would never finish. But alas! Our Love remains isolated, without the company of the love of the creature. And this is a Sorrow for Us, that Our Love is not recognized in each created thing, while everything has the Mandate from Us to Love her with a distinct Love. In the wind runs the puffs of Our Kisses, the billows of Our Loving Caresses, the moans of Our suffocated Love; in the impetuosity of the wind, Our Commanding Love that wants to make Itself known in order to Rule over everything, and sometimes It reaches as to almost speak with deafening cries in order to have that she would hear nothing other than Our Love that Loves her. O! if the creature would recognize Our Love that runs in the wind, she would return to Us Our Kisses and Our Caresses with hers. For the rest, because We kiss her and We caress her because We want to be kissed and caressed by her, she would moan together with Our Love in order to not let Us suffer; she would Love Us with her and Our Commanding Love; and crying out together with Our Love, she would deafen everyone by telling them: ‘Let us Love, let us Love He who Loves us so much.’

“Also in the air that everyone breathes, how much Love does not run—but no, not at intervals, as in the other created things, but in every instant, in every breath. If she sleeps, if she labors, if she walks, if she eats, Our Love always runs, but with a Love distinct and New from all the other created things.

In the air Our Love runs and gives Life, with an enchanting rapidity that no one can resist. It runs in the heart, in the blood, in the bones, in the nerves, in everything, and It constitutes Itself vital act of the human being, and silently it tells her: ‘I bring you the continuous Love of your Creator, and because It is continuous, I can give you Life.’ O! if they would recognize Us in the air that they breathe, the Act of Life that We have placed in it, the ardor of Our Love that runs, It runs without every stopping, she would give Us her life in exchange so as to Love Us, in order to tell Us Our Story of Love, and repeat Our refrain: ‘I Love You, I Love You always in everything and in each thing, as You have Loved me.’

“From greatest created thing even to the littlest, there is one New and Distinct Love of Ours for creatures, and since they do not know It, they do not reciprocate Us, rather, with highest ingratitude they reciprocate Our Love with offenses. And therefore, We await that Our Will is known and Dominating in the midst of the human generations; It will be the Revealer of Our Love, and then We will recover Our losses and We will Love with One Single Love. How content We will be, and seeing Ourselves Loved We will add other New and Distinct Loves, so Our Love will not be repressed anymore, but will have Its Outlet of Love and of being Loved in return. Therefore, pray that Our Kingdom come, and you recognize Our Love. And if you want Love, Love Us. If We do not find Our Love in the creature We do not know what to give to her, nor what to do with her, because the support for where to place Our Graces, and the first element that forms Our Life in her, is lacking.”

**FIAT!!!**

