

Luisa Who Jesus Chose as Tiny Little Flower of His Will



Canticles (Song Of Solomon) 2:1 - "[1] I am the flower of the field, and the lily of the valleys."

Isaias (Isaiah) 11:1 - "And there shall come forth a rod out of the root of Jesse, and a flower shall rise up out of his root."

From the Book of Heaven

V19 – 6.6.26 - "My daughter, in My Will all of My Acts are all present, as though lined up together. Look – here are all the Acts of My Childhood; there are all My Tears, My Wailings; there is also when, as a little Child, I picked flowers while walking through the fields. Come to place your *'I love You'* on the flowers I pick, and on My Hands that stretch out to pick them. It was you Luisa that I looked at in those flowers; it was you Luisa that I picked, as tiny little flower of My Will. Don't you want, then, to keep Me company with your Love in all My Acts as a Child, amusing yourself with Me in these Innocent Acts? Keep looking: there is when, a little Child, tired from Crying for souls, I would have some very short sleep; but before closing My Eyes I wanted you, Luisa so that you might favor My Sleep. First I wanted to see you kiss My Tears by impressing your *'I love You'* in each Tear, and to have Me close My Eyes to sleep with the lullaby of your *'I love You'*. But, do not leave Me alone while I sleep – wait until I wake up, so that, just as you closed My Sleep, you may Open My Vigil in your *'I love you'*."

My daughter, one for whom it was Established that she would Live in My Will was Inseparable from Me, and even though at that time you were not there, My Will made you present and gave Me your company, your acts, your *'I love You'*. And do you know what an *'I love You'* in My Will Means? That *'I love You'* Encloses an Eternal Happiness, a Divine Love, and for My Tender Age that was enough to make Me Happy and to form a Sea of Joy around Me - enough to make Me put aside all the bitternesses that the other creatures gave Me. If

you do not follow Me in all My Acts, there will be a void of your acts in My Will, and I will remain isolated, without your company. But I want your Link with everything I have Done, because, since One is the Will that Unites us, as a consequence, One Must be the Act. But, keep following Me - look at Me here, when at My Tender Age of two or three years I would withdraw from My Mama and, Kneeling, with My little Arms stretched in the shape of the Cross, I Prayed to My Celestial Father that He would have pity on mankind, and in My Open little Arms I Embraced all generations. My position was excruciating – so little, on My Knees with My Arms stretched out, Crying, Praying.... My Mama could not have endured seeing Me; Her Maternal Love that Loved Me so much would have made Her succumb. Therefore, come, you who do not have the Love of My Mama – come to sustain My little Arms, to dry My Tears; place an *'I love You'* of your own upon that ground against which My little Knees were leaning, so that it may not be so hard for me. And then, throw yourself into My little Arms, that I may offer you to My Celestial Father as daughter of My Will. Even from that time I Called you, and when I saw Myself alone, abandoned by all, I would say to Myself: 'If everyone leaves Me, the Newborn of My Will shall never leave Me alone.' Isolation is too hard for Me, therefore My Acts await yours and your company."

FIAT!!!