

Luisa has the Virtue to Produce the Echo of her Love in the Supreme Being



V36 - 12.28.38 - "Daughter of My Will, Courage; don't lose too much heart. Despondency makes you lose Strength, and makes you feel as if the One Who Lives in you and Loves you So Much, is far away from you. *You Must Know* that as the creature Enters Our Will to give her will and to take Ours, she starts our Divine Echo in It. As We hear this Echo in Our Divine Being, We say: 'Who has so much Virtue as to Produce the Echo of her love, of her breathing and heartbeat in Our Supreme Being? Ah! It is a creature who has Recognized Our Will and Entered to Live in It. Be Welcome.' We shall make her hear Our Echo in return, so that we'll Breathe with One Breath, Love with One Love, Beat with One Heartbeat; so We shall Feel the Life of that creature within Us. We shall Never feel lonely, and she too shall Feel Our Life in her—the company of her Creator who never leaves her alone.

"You have to know that no Act done in Our Will ever ends; rather, it is Continuously Repeated, since My Will is everywhere. That Act is Repeated in Heaven, in Created things and in all else. Therefore, one Act in My Will Surpasses everything, Filling Heaven and earth, and giving us So Much Love and Glory that all other works remain like many little drops before the ocean. We Glorify Ourselves through the creature who, Covered by her Creator, Operates Together with Him. Therefore, no matter how many Beautiful things may be done outside of Our Will, they shall Never Please Us, because they are not Ours. They cannot be Diffused everywhere—such love is so small that it barely covers the act it made, if it covers it at all. *You Must Know* that, although We Love the creature very much, We cannot tolerate having her with Us so indecent, filthy, without beauty, naked, and covered with miserable rags. It would not be Worthy of Our Majesty to have children who do not Look Like Us, or who are not, somehow, Well Dressed with the Clothes of Our Fiat. It would happen as to the king whose army and subjects are covered with filth—disgusting just to look at: one is blind, one crippled, another deformed. Wouldn't it be a dishonor for this king, to be

surrounded by an army of pathetic wretches? Shouldn't this king be condemned if he doesn't bother to form an army worthy of himself? Shouldn't all remain in admiration not only at the sight of the majesty of this king, but also at his ordered and beautiful army—the blooming of the young, and the way they are dressed? Would it not be an honor for the king to be surrounded by ministers and an army pleasing to his sight?

“Now, since We Want to deal with the creature, One on one, We have disposed in Our Invincible Love and Infinite Wisdom to give her Our Will, so that she would be Embellished with Its Light—Clothed with Its Love, and Sanctified with Its Sanctity. See then, how Necessary it is that Our Will Reign in the creature: only Our Will has the Power to Purify and Embellish, so as to form Our Divine Army. And We shall Feel Honored to Live with them, and they with Us—they shall be Our Children Surrounding Us, Dressed with Our Divine Clothes, and Embellished with Our Image. Therefore, Our Will Purifies, Sanctifies and Embellishes *First*; then It Admits them into Our Will, to Live Together with Us. Furthermore, as the creature enters Our Will, Our Love is such that We Shower her with Our Rain of Love, and all Run around her seeing that We Love her So Much. The Angels and the Saints Run to her to Love her; the very Creation Joyfully Exults in seeing Our Will Triumphant in that creature. They all Pour Love on her—and O! hHw Beautiful she is, Loved by all of us; and she Feels so Grateful for this Love that she Loves everyone in return.”

FIAT!!!