

## *Luisa Feels the Nature of Divine Love*



**V35 – 1.30.38** - My poor mind Swims in the Sea of the Divine Volition. Its Murmuring is continuous—but about what is It Murmuring? Love, souls, and Light that want to Invest each one of Its children, and Reign within them. O, how many Stratagems of Love It uses to make them Enter again into the Womb of Its Light from which they were Delivered! And, in Pain, It says: “My Children, My Children, let Me Reign, and I shall give you so much Grace that you shall recognize that you are Children of your Celestial Father!”

But as my mind was getting lost in this Divine Sea, my Dear Jesus, my Sweet Life, renewed His short little visit and all Goodness told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Volition, so great is the anxiety—so many the sighs because My Will wants to Reign in the act of the creature, that It begins spying to see if the soul calls It Prime Act of her own acts. Once being called, It puts on a Festive Air and Runs, Blowing inside the act of the creature to Impress Its Creative Strength on it, and to Convert it into Divine Nature. Therefore, this creature feels the Nature of the Divine Love that Invests her, Surrounds her and Flows like blood in her veins—even in the marrow of her bones, in the beating of her heart.... So, her entire being says nothing other than Love.

“Converting human acts into Divine Nature are the Greatest Prodigies that My Will can do. It cannot give other than What It Possesses: It Possesses Love, and Love It Gives. O, how Happy It feels for not seeing or feeling anything but Love—neither can It do without Loving. In giving Love to the creature, by nature, My Will placed her in the Divine Order: all is Harmony between God and the creature. One can say that My Will threw the creature into Our own Maze of Love. So, if she adores, thanks or blesses, Its Divine Strength Runs to change that adoration, thanksgiving and blessing into Divine Nature. Therefore, the creature has it in her power, as if by nature, always to adore, thank and bless the Supreme Majesty, because what My Will Communicates by Nature Possesses the Continuous and Unceasing Act.

“So, We keep her at Our disposal. Our Love finds one who Loves It with Its own Love, and feels the need to pour Itself out, having found one to whom to unleash Its Outpourings. Our Majesty finds Its Eternal Adorations in the creature who can really say to It a Divine ‘Thank

You’—a Divine ‘I Bless You.’ In sum, We find someone who can give Us of Ourselves. O, how We Love this more than Celestial creature! She keeps Us always in Activity, so that We can give her whatever We want; and giving for Us is being more Beatified and more Happy. On the other hand, one who does not Live in Our Volition keeps Us, as if idle—without Activity. And if We give something, all is measured, since We don’t know where to put it. We fear that she shall waste it and shall not be able to appreciate what little We give her.”

**FIAT!!!**