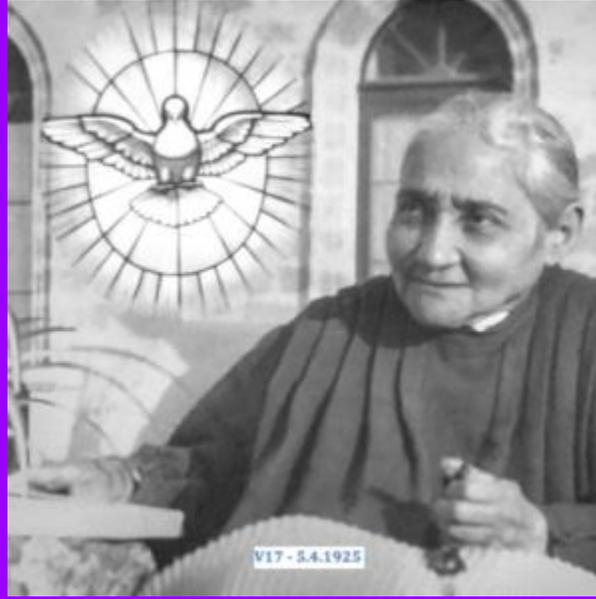


Luisa Gives Jesus Free Field



V15 – 1.2.23 – “...Now, My daughter, do you see this great void in which I created so many things? Yet, the void of the soul is even greater. The former was to serve as the dwelling of man; the void of the soul was to serve as the dwelling of a God. I was not to pronounce my Fiat for six days, as in creating the universe, but for as many days as the life of man contains - and so many times for as many as, putting his own will aside, he would let Mine operate. Therefore, since My Fiat was to do more things than It did in Creation, more space was needed. But do you know who gives Me free field in order to fill this great void of the soul? One who Lives in My Will. My Fiats are pronounced repeatedly; every thought is accompanied by the Power of My Fiat, and – oh! how many stars adorn the heaven of the intelligence of the soul. Her actions are followed by My Fiat, and – oh! how many suns rise within her. Her words, invested by My Fiat, are sweeter than the murmuring of the waters of the sea, in which the sea of my graces flows in order to fill this great void, and My Fiat delights in forming waves that rise up high, beyond Heaven, and descend again, more loaded, in order to expand the sea of the soul. My Fiat blows upon her heart, and of her heartbeats It makes Fires of Love. My Fiat leaves nothing out; It invests every affection, and tendencies, desires, and forms in them the most beautiful flowerings.

How many things does My Fiat not operate in this great void of the soul who Lives in My Will! Oh! how the whole machine of the universe is left behind. The heavens are astonished; trembling, they watch the Omnipotent Fiat operating in the will of the creature, and they feel their happiness being doubled every time this Fiat acts and renews Its creative power. So, they are all attentive around Me, to see when My Fiat is pronounced, in order to receive their double glory and happiness. Oh! if all knew the Power of My Fiat and the great good It contains, they would all give themselves prey to My Omnipotent Will. Yet, there is to weep about. How many souls, with these great voids within themselves, are worse than the great void of the universe before My Fiat was pronounced! Since My Fiat does not hover

within them, everything is disorder, the darkness is so thick as to strike horror and fright. There is one heap, all mixed together - nothing is in place. The Work of Creation is upset in them, because My Fiat alone is order; the human will is disorder.

Therefore, My daughter, if you want order within yourself, let My Fiat be the Life of everything in you, and you will give Me the great contentment that My Fiat may be able to unfold, putting out the Prodigies and the Goods It contains.”

FIAT!!!