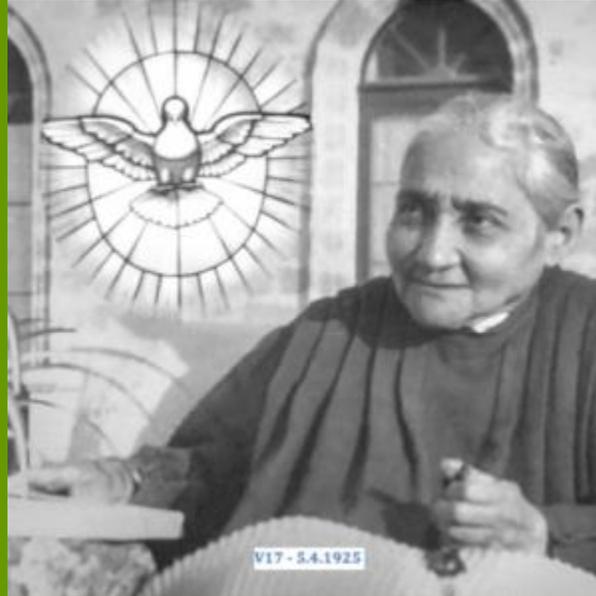


## *Luisa Runs in the Divine Being as her own Center*



**V34 – 1.5.36** - My little and poor will feels the extreme need of the Divine Volition. Without It I feel myself fasting, without strength, without heat, and without life, rather I feel death at every instant because there is lacking to me the One who can substitute to nourish His Life in me. Therefore I keep repeating: “I am hungry; come, O Divine Will, to give me Your Life in order to satiate me, otherwise I die.”

But while I was delirious because I wanted to feel in myself the Fullness of the Divine Will, my sweet Jesus, repeating for me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, your deliriums, your hunger that feels the extreme need that you want to feel the Life of My Will in every instant, are wounds to My Heart. They are rents of Love that ravishing Me make Me run, fly, in order to come to make the Life of My Will grow in you. *You Must Know* that as the creature wants to do My Will in order to Live and send forth her acts in It, she calls Her Creator, who feels Himself called by the Power of His own Volition in the creature, that it is not given to resist or to place the least delay. Rather, since We never let Ourselves be conquered in Love, as We see that she is about to call Us, We give her no time, We call her, and she runs in Our Divine Being as in her own center, she casts herself into Our arms, and We clasp her to Us so much, as to Transform her into Us. A Perfect Accord happens between Creator and creature. And so much is Our emphasis of Love, that We Love her with New and Doubled Love. But this is not enough. We give her such communication about Our Supreme Being, as to make Ourselves Loved by her with New and Doubled Love. And if you knew what it means to be Loved by God with New and Doubled Love, and to be able to Love with New and Doubled Love—only in Our Divine Will are there these Marvels and Prodigies.

“God Loves Himself in the creature. Everything is His; therefore, there is no marvel that He places in the field His always New Love, He Doubles it, He Multiplies it a hundredfold, however much He wants, and He gives Grace to her to make her Love with His own Love. If this could not be, one would see great disparity between the One who can Love

and the one who cannot Love. And the poor creature would remain humble, annihilated, without impetus and Union of Love with her Creator. And when two beings cannot Love each other with equal Love, the inequality already produces unhappiness, while Our Will is Unity and freely It gives Its Love to the creature in order to let her Love. It gives Its Sanctity in order to make her Holy, Its Wisdom in order to make Itself known—there is nothing that It possesses, that It would not want to give to her. More so, because by Living in Our Fiat, since she has set aside her will in order to give Life to Ours in her acts, she has formed the little Life of Our Volition in hers that demands, longs for, growth. And one additional act in It is enough in order to grow, one sigh in order to satisfy the hunger, one total desire that My Volition runs in all her being in order to form sufficient food so as to feel satiated by everything that belongs to her Creator. Highest attention is needed, and My Will shall do everything that is needed in order to form Its Life in the creature.”

**FIAT!!!**