

## *Luisa, How Beautiful is the Divine Will Operating in her hands*



**V18 - 2.11.26** - "My daughter, how beautiful is My Will operating in your hands. Your motions are wounds for Me – but Divine wounds, because they come from the depth of My Will, dominating, operating and triumphant in you; so, I feel wounded as though by another Me. With just reason do you fear. If you went out of My Supreme Will even for one instant – oh! how low you would descend. You would reduce yourself as though from the state of Adam innocent to the state of Adam guilty. And since Adam had been created as the head of all generations, his will, withdrawn from his Creator, formed the woodworm in the root of the tree of all generations. Therefore, all feel the ruins which the woodworm of the human will formed from the very beginning of the creation of man. Each act of human will not connected with that of God forms an abyss of distance between Creator and creature, and therefore distance of sanctity, of beauty, of nobility, of light, of science, etc.

So, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, Adam did nothing but put himself at a distance from his Creator. This distance debilitated him, impoverished him, unbalanced him completely, and caused imbalance in all generations, because when evil is in the root, the whole tree is forced to feel the malignant effects, the bad humors, which are in the root. Therefore, My daughter, since I have called you as the first, and as the head of the mission of My Will, this Will of Mine must lay in you the balance between you and the Creator, and therefore remove the distance which exists between the human will and the Divine, so as to be able to form in you the root of the tree without bad humors, making only the vital humor of My Will flow, so that the tree may not be jeopardized in its vegetation, in the development and in the preciousness of its fruits.

Now, if you wanted to do an act of your will, not connected with Mine, you would come to form the woodworm to the mission which I have entrusted to you, and like a second Adam, you would ruin the root of the tree of My Will, which I want to form in you, and would

jeopardize all those who will want to graft themselves to this tree, because they would not find all the fullness of My Will in the one in whom It had Its beginning. Therefore, it is I who cast this fear into your soul, so that My Will may always be dominant in you, and all the manifestations which I have made to you may always be in vegetation, in order to form the Divine root, trunk, branches, flowers and fruits, without the shadow of your human will. In this way, you would return to your origin, into the womb of your Creator, all beautiful, grown and formed with the fullness of the Supreme Will. And the Divinity, satisfied in you of the work of the creation of man, would make Its chosen people of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven come out from you and from the mission entrusted to you. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, and do not want to ruin the work of My Will in you. I love it so much and it costs Me so much, that I will use all My infinite jealousies; I Myself will guard My Will, so that yours may never have life.”

**FIAT!!!**