

Luisa is Dear and Precious in the Eyes of Jesus



V12 – 3.3.1919 - Continuing in my usual state, I was all Immersed in the Divine Volition; and my Always Lovable Jesus came and pressed me to His Heart, telling me: “You Luisa, are My *Firstborn Daughter of My Will*. How Dear and Precious you are in My Eyes. I shall keep you so Guarded that, if in Creating man I Prepared a terrestrial Eden, for you I have Prepared a Divine Eden. If in the terrestrial Eden the union between the *First* ancestors was human, and I gave them to Enjoy the most Beautiful Delights of the earth, while they Enjoyed Me at intervals - in the Divine Eden the Union is Divine. I shall make you Enjoy the most Beautiful Celestial Delights, and you shall Enjoy Me as much as you want; even more, I shall be your Life, and we shall share together the Contentments, the Joys, the Sweetnesses and, if needed, also the Pains. The enemy had access to the terrestrial Eden, and the first sin was committed; in the Divine Eden entrance is precluded to the devil, to passions and to weaknesses. Even more, he does not want to enter, knowing that My Will would burn him more than the very fire of hell; and upon merely feeling the sensation of It, he flees; and you Luisa shall give start to the *First Acts* in the Divine Manner, which are Immense, Eternal, Infinite, and Embrace everything and everyone.”

And I, interrupting the speaking of Jesus, said: ‘Jesus, my Love, the more You Speak about this Divine Will, the more I am confounded and I fear, and I feel such annihilation that I feel myself being destroyed, and therefore unable to correspond to Your Designs.’ And He, all Goodness, added: “It is My Will that destroys the human in you; and instead of fearing, you should fling yourself into the Immensity of My Will. My Designs upon you are High, Noble and Divine; the very Work of Creation – Oh! How It remains behind this Work of Calling you to Live in the Divine Will so as to Live in It, not human life, but Divine Life. It is

a Stronger Outpouring of My Love; it is My Love constrained by creatures, such that, unable to contain it any longer, I Pour It in Torrents toward one who Loves Me. And in order to be sure that My Love be not rejected and maltreated, I Call you into My Will, so that neither you nor what is Mine may remain without its Full Effect, and in Full Defense. My daughter, do not sadden with your fears the Work of your Jesus, and continue the Flight there where I Call you.”