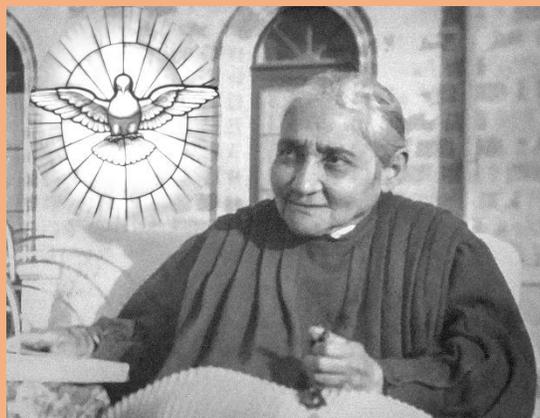


*Luisa is Heiress of All Creation*  
*Luisa (and those Linked to Luisa) New Savior that Lays*  
*Down her Life to Save the Entire World*



**V34 - 3.26.37** - "Now, *You Must Know* that the Creation and My Humanity are the fields in which the soul who does and Lives in My Divine Will carries out her acts. Having them in her possession, she feels the need to Circulate, like blood in the veins, within the Works of her Creator; she wants to Know the Value, the Good that They do, the Office they occupy, also to Love them more, to Appreciate them, and also to feel Happier and Richer of the many Goods she Possesses. And so now she draws near the sun in order to know the secrets of its light, the iris of its colors, the virtue of its heat, the continuous miracle it performs over the face of the earth, such that, by merely touching it with its light, it vivifies, it colors, sweetens and transforms. And - oh! how she loves the sun because it is her own, and she Loves He Who Created it more. And she does so with all other Created things - she wants to Know the Secret Virtue they contain in order to Love them more, and to be more Grateful and Love more the One Who gave her the Possession. Therefore, it is no wonder that one who Lives in My Divine Fiat is Called the Heiress of all Creation.

Now, from the field of Creation move on to the field of My Humanity. What to tell you now, My daughter, of the Wonders that take place in this Live Field, not of mere works, Like in Creation, but of Life, human and Divine! These souls take My Place, nor can I oppose Myself, because I belong to them, they have a Right over Me, and I AM Happy that they Possess Me, because they shall Love Me more. Now, these creatures in this Field of Mine repeat My Life, Love with My same Love; their Acts Fused with Mine form many Suns, Heavens and Stars - oh! how much more Beautiful than those of Creation, as they fill the field of My Humanity. Oh! how Loved and Glorified I feel, because these Suns, Heavens and Stars are not mute like those of Creation, but they are Speaking, with Fullness of Reason; and how well they Speak of My Love. They Speak and Love Me, they Speak and Narrate to Me the Story of souls and that of My Love, and so they impose themselves on Me, to have Me place them in safety. They Speak and Cover themselves with My Pains in order to repeat My Life, and I feel these souls flowing in My Tears, in My Words, in My Works and Steps, and in them I find Refreshment from My Pains; My Prop, My Defense, My Refuge; and My Love

for them is so great that I reach the Point of Calling them '*My Life*'. Oh! how I Love them – I Possess them and they Possess Me. To Possess and to Love unto folly is all the same.

Now, these souls who Live in My Will are disposed to receive all the Pains of My Humanity; in fact, since My Humanity is incapable of Suffering - as It is now Glorious in Heaven – with Its Omnipotent Breath My Will Creates the Pains and Sorrows and forms in them My Living Humanity, as they stand in for Me in everything. They are the New Saviors that lay down their lives in order to save the entire world. So, from Heaven I look at the earth and I find as many Jesuses, who, taken by the same Folly of My Love, lay down their lives at the cost of Pains and death, to say to me: 'I am your Faithful Copy. The pains make me Smile because I enclose souls.' And I – oh! how I Love them, I no longer feel lonely, I feel Happy, Victorious, because having company in carrying out the Same Life, in Suffering the same Pains, in wanting What I Want, is My greatest Happiness and My Paradise on earth. See then, how many Great and Portentous things can My Divine Will do, as long as they Live in It. It forms for Me My very Living Humanity and Procures for Me the Same Joys of My Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, take to heart Living always in My Will – be concerned with nothing else, because if you don't, I feel My Love broken in you; and if you knew how much it costs Me not being Loved, be it even for one moment... In fact, in that moment I remain alone, you break My Happiness, and in My Delirium of Love I keep repeating: 'How can this be? I Love her always – and she doesn't?' Therefore, Be Attentive, for I Never want to remain alone."

**FIAT!!!**