

**The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will**  
Official Newsletter for "The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will –USA"  
*Come Supreme Will, down to reign in Your Kingdom on earth and in our hearts!*



**ROGATE!**

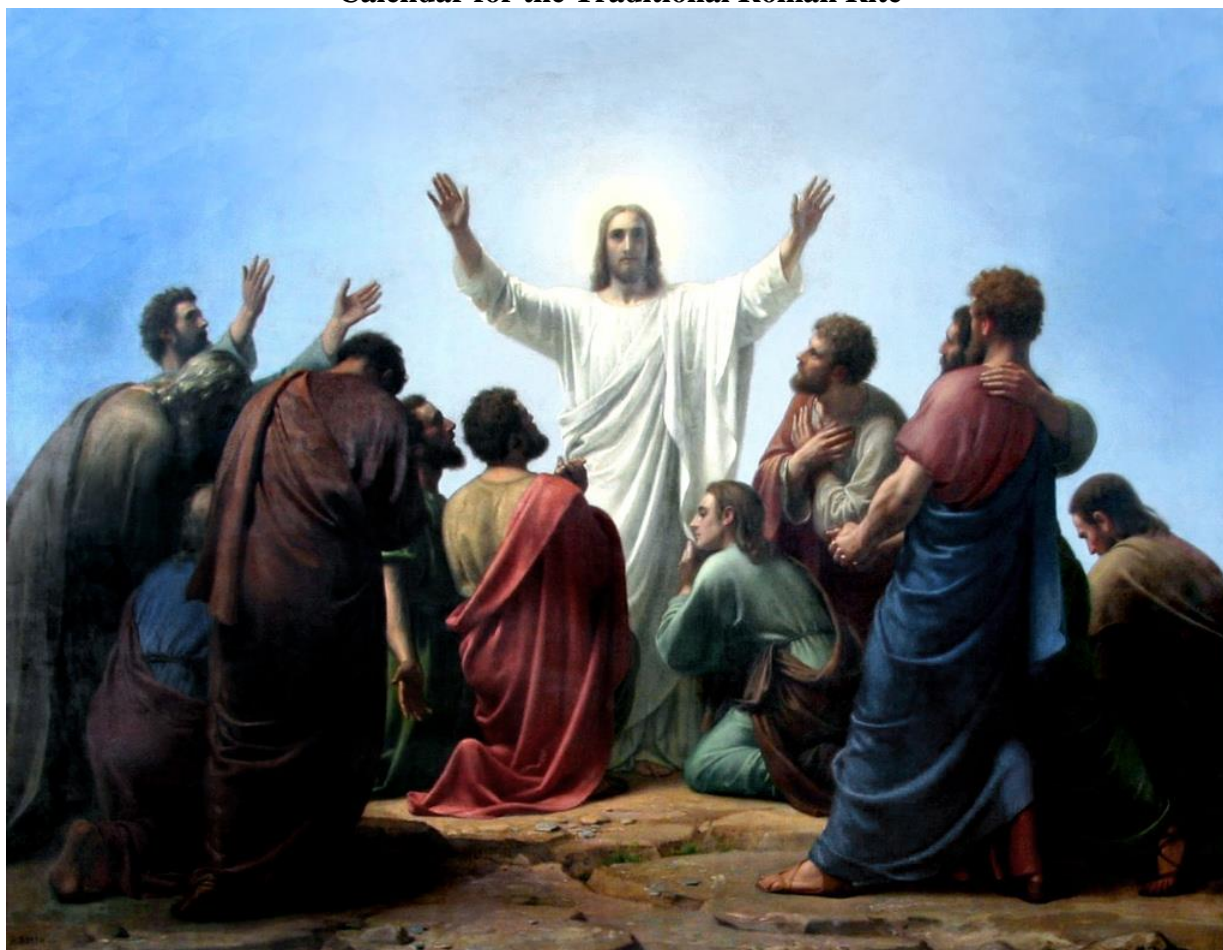


**FIAT !**

***“May the Divine Will always be blessed!”***

**Newsletter No. 203 – Easter - April 21, A.D. 2019**

**Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite**



*Now when it was late that same day, the first of the week, and the doors were shut, where the disciples were gathered together, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in the midst, and said to them: **Peace be to you.** And when he had said this, he shewed them his hands and his side. The disciples therefore were glad, when they saw the Lord.*

# ***The Resurrection is the Confirmation of the Fiat Voluntas Tua. on earth as It is in Heaven.***

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Limbo.**

**Day 28 - The Expectation.**

**Victory over Death: the Resurrection.**

**The soul to her Queen Mother:**

My pierced Mama, your little child, knowing that You are alone, without your beloved Good, Jesus, wants to cling to You to keep You company in your most bitter desolation. Without Jesus, all things change into sorrow for You. The memory of His harrowing pains, the sweet sound of His voice which still resounds in your ear, the charming gaze of dear Jesus, now sweet, now sad, now swollen with tears, but which always enraptured your maternal Heart – as You don't have them with You any more, they are like sharp swords which pierce your maternal Heart through.

Desolate Mama, your dear child wants to give You relief and compassion for each pain. Even more, I would like to be Jesus, to be able to give You all the love, the comforts, the reliefs and the compassion which Jesus Himself would have given You in your state of bitter desolation. Sweet Jesus gave me to You as your child; therefore, put me in His place in your maternal Heart, and I will be all for my Mama; I will dry your tears, and I will always keep You company.

**Lesson of the Desolate Queen and Mother:**

Dearest child, thank you for your company; but if you want your company to be sweet and dear to Me, and bearer of relief to my pierced Heart, I want to find in you the Divine Will operating and dominating, and that you do not surrender even one breath of life to your will. Then will I exchange you with my Son Jesus, because, His Will being in you, in It I will feel Jesus in your heart. Oh, how happy I will be to find in you the first fruit of His pains and of His death! In finding my beloved Jesus in my child, my pains will change into joys, and my sorrows into conquests.

Now, listen to Me, child of my sorrows. As my dear Son breathed His last, He descended into Limbo, triumphant and bearer of glory and happiness to that prison in which were all the Patriarchs and the Prophets, the first father Adam, dear Saint Joseph, my holy parents, and all those who had been saved by virtue of the foreseen merits of the future Redeemer. I was inseparable from my Son, and not even death could take Him away from Me. So, in the ardor of my sorrows I followed Him into Limbo, and was spectator of the feast and of the thanksgivings which that whole great crowd of people gave to my Son, who had suffered so much, and whose first step had been toward them, to beatify them and to bring them with Himself into celestial glory. So, as He died, conquests and glory began for Jesus and for all those who loved Him. This, dear child, is symbol of how, as the creature makes her will die through union with the Divine Will, conquests of divine order, glory and joy begin - even in the midst of the greatest sorrows.

Even though the eyes of my soul followed my Son and I never lost sight of Him, at the same time, during those three days in which He was buried, I felt such yearning to see Him risen, that in the ardor of my love I kept repeating: "Rise, my Glory! Rise, my Life!" My desires were ardent, my sighs, of fire - to the point of feeling consumed.

Now, in these yearnings, I saw my dear Son, accompanied by that great crowd of people, leaving Limbo and going back to the sepulcher. It was the dawn of the third day, and just as all nature had cried over Him, now it rejoiced; so much so, that the sun anticipated its course to be present at the act in which my Son was rising. But – oh marvel! - before rising again, He showed that crowd of people His Most Holy Humanity - bleeding, wounded, disfigured; the way it had been reduced for love of them and for all. All were moved, and admired the excesses of love and the great portent of Redemption.

***Now, my child, oh, how I wish you to be present in the act of the Resurrection of my Son!*** He was all Majesty; from His Divinity, united to His soul, He unleashed enchanting seas of light and beauty, such as to fill Heaven and earth. Then, triumphantly, making use of His power, He commanded His dead Humanity to receive His soul again, and to rise, triumphantly and gloriously, to immortal life. What a solemn act! My dear Jesus triumphed over death, saying: "Death, you will be death no longer - but life!" ***With this act of triumph, He placed the seal on the fact that He was Man and God; and with His Resurrection, He confirmed the Gospel, His miracles, the life of the Sacraments, and the whole life of the Church.*** And not only this, but He obtained triumph over the human wills, weakened and almost extinguished to true good, to let triumph over them the life of that Divine Will which was to bring the fullness of Sanctity and of all goods to creatures. ***And at the same time, by virtue of His Resurrection, He sowed into the bodies the seed of resurrection to***

*everlasting glory. My child, the Resurrection of my Son encloses everything, says everything, confirms everything, and is the most solemn act that He did for love of creatures.*

Now, listen to Me, my child; I want to speak to you as a Mother who loves her child very much. I want to tell you what it means to do the Divine Will and to live of It; and the example is given to you by my Son and by Me. Our life was strewn with pains, with poverty, with humiliations, to the point of seeing my beloved Son die of pains; but in all this ran the Divine Will. It was the life of our pains, and We felt triumphant and conquerors, to the extent of changing even death into life; so much so, that in seeing Its great good, We voluntarily exposed ourselves to sufferings because, since the Divine Will was in Us, no one could impose himself on It, or on Us. Suffering was in our power, and We called upon it as nourishment and triumph of the Redemption, so as to be able to bring good to the entire world.

Now, dear child, if your life and your pains have the Divine Will as their center of life, be certain that sweet Jesus will use you and your pains to give help, light and grace to the whole universe. Therefore, pluck up courage; the Divine Will can do great things where It reigns. In all circumstances, reflect yourself in Me and in your sweet Jesus, and move forward.

**The soul:**

Holy Mama, if You help me and keep me sheltered under your mantle, acting as my celestial sentry, I am certain that I will convert all my pains into Will of God; and I will follow You, step by step, along the unending ways of the Supreme Fiat, because I know that your charming love of Mother and your power will win over my will, and You will keep it in your power and exchange it with the Divine Will. Therefore, my Mama, I entrust myself to You, and I abandon myself into your arms.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor Me, your will say seven times: "Not my will, but Yours be done", offering Me my sorrows to ask Me for the grace always to do the Divine Will.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

*My Mama, for the sake of the Resurrection of your Son, make me rise again in the Will of God*

**Book of Heaven - Volume 1**

...Now, while seeing Jesus or the priest celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, Jesus would make me understand that in the Mass there is all the depth of our sacrosanct religion. Ah! yes, the Mass tells us everything and speaks to us about everything. The Mass reminds us of our redemption; It speaks to us, step by step, about the pains that Jesus suffered for us; It also manifests to us His immense love, for He was not content with dying on the Cross, but He wanted to continue His state of victim in the Most Holy Eucharist. The Mass also tells us that our bodies, decayed, reduced to ashes by death, will rise again on the day of the judgment, together with Christ, to immortal and glorious life. Jesus made me comprehend that the most consoling thing for a Christian, and the highest and most sublime mysteries of our holy religion are: *Jesus in the Sacrament and the resurrection of our bodies to glory*. These are profound mysteries, which we will comprehend only beyond the stars; but Jesus in the Sacrament makes us almost touch them with our own hands, in different ways. *First, His Resurrection; second, His state of annihilation under those species, though it is certain that Jesus is there present, alive and real*. Then, once those species are consumed, His real presence no longer exists. And as the species are consecrated again, He comes again to assume His sacramental state. *So, Jesus in the Sacrament reminds us of the resurrection of our bodies to glory: just as Jesus, when His sacramental state ceases resides in the womb of God, His Father, the same for us – when our lives cease, our souls go and make their dwelling in Heaven, in the womb of God, while are bodies are consumed*. So, one can say that they will no longer exist; but then, with a prodigy of the omnipotence of God, our bodies will acquire new life, and uniting with the soul, will go together to enjoy the eternal beatitude. Can there be anything more consoling for a human heart than the fact that not only the soul, but also the body will be beatified in the eternal contentments? It seems to me that on that day it will happen as when the sky is starry and the sun comes out. What happens? With its immense light, the sun absorbs the stars and makes them disappear; yet the stars exist. The sun is God, and all of the blessed souls are the stars; with His immense light, God will absorb us all within Himself, in such a way that we will exist in God and will swim in the immense sea of God. Oh! how many things Jesus in the Sacrament tells us; but who can tell them all? I would really be too long. If the Lord allows it, I will reserve saying something else on other occasion.

**Book of Heaven - April 15 A.D., 1919**

*Major things are done after minor ones, and are the fulfillment and crowning of those. The resurrected Humanity of Jesus, symbol of those who will live in the Divine Will.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Will of my always lovable Jesus, and together with my Jesus, my intelligence was wandering in the work of Creation, adoring and thanking the Supreme Majesty for everything and for everyone. And my Jesus, all affability, told me: *“My daughter, in creating the heavens, first I created the stars as minor spheres, and then I created the sun, major sphere, endowing it with such light as to eclipse all the stars, as though hiding them within itself, constituting it king of the stars and of all nature. It is my usual way to do minor things first, as preparation for major ones, and these, as crowning of the minor things. The sun, while being my relater, also veils the souls who will form their sanctity in my Will; the Saints who lived in the mirror of my Humanity and as though in the shadow of my Will, will be the stars; the former souls, though later in time, will be the suns.*

*I maintained this order also in Redemption. My birth was without clamor; on the contrary, it was neglected; my childhood was without splendor of great things before men; my life in Nazareth was so hidden that I lived as if ignored by all; I adapted Myself to do the littlest and most common things of the human life. During my public life there were a few things that were great; but, still, who knew my Divinity? No one, not even all the Apostles. I passed through the crowds like any other man; so much so, that anyone could come close to Me, talk to Me, and if needed, even despise Me.”* And I, interrupting the speaking of Jesus, said: *‘Jesus, my Love, how happy those times were, and happier those people who, by just wanting it, could come close to You, talk to You, and be with You.’* And Jesus: *“Ah! my daughter, only my Will brings true happiness. It alone encloses all goods in the soul, and making Itself crown around the soul, It constitutes her queen of true happiness. Only these souls will be the queens of my throne, because they are a birth from my Will. This is so true, that those people were not happy; many saw Me, but did not know Me, because my Will did not reside within them as center of life. Therefore, even if they saw Me, they remained unhappy; and only those who received the good of receiving the seed of my Will in their hearts disposed themselves to receive the good of seeing Me resurrected.*

*Now, the portent of my Redemption was the Resurrection, which, more than refulgent sun, crowned my Humanity, making even my littlest acts shine, with such splendor and marvel as to make Heaven and earth to be astonished; It will be the beginning, the foundation and the fulfillment of all goods - crown and glory of all the Blessed. My Resurrection is the true Sun, which worthily glorifies my Humanity; It is the Sun of the Catholic Religion; It is the glory of every Christian. Without the Resurrection, it would have been as though heavens without sun, without heat and without life.*

*Now, my Resurrection is symbol of the souls who will form their sanctity in my Will. The Saints of these past centuries are symbols of my Humanity; although resigned, they did not have continuous attitude in my Will, therefore they did not receive the mark of the Sun of my Resurrection, but the mark of the works of my Humanity before my Resurrection. Therefore, they will be many; almost like stars, they will form for Me a beautiful ornament to the Heaven of my Humanity. But the Saints of the living in my Will, who will symbolize my resurrected Humanity, will be few. In fact, many throngs and crowds of people saw my Humanity before Its death, but few saw my resurrected Humanity - only the believers, those who were most disposed and, I could say, only those who contained the seed of my Will. In fact, if they did not have it, they would have lacked the necessary sight to be able to see my resurrected and glorious Humanity, and therefore be spectators of my ascent into Heaven.*

*Now, if my Resurrection symbolizes the Saints of the living in my Will - and this, with reason, because each act, word, step, etc. done in my Will is a divine resurrection that the soul receives; it is a mark of glory that she undergoes; it is to go out of herself in order to enter the Divinity, and to hide within the refulgent Sun of my Volition; and in It she loves, works, thinks - what is the wonder if the soul remains fully risen and identified with the very Sun of my glory, and symbolizes my resurrected Humanity? But few are those who dispose themselves to this, because souls, even in sanctity, want something of their own good; while the Sanctity of living in my Will has nothing – nothing of its own, but everything is of God; and in order for souls to dispose themselves to this, to stripping themselves of their own goods, it takes too much. Therefore, they will not be many. You are not in the number of the many, but of the few; therefore be always attentive to the call, and to your continuous flight.”*



# GOD is Love

From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



A new command I give you:  
Love one another. As I have  
loved you, so you must love  
one another.

Jesus Christ

Book of Heaven - March 13, A.D. 1899

*Charity is nothing other than an outpouring of the Divine Being. All Creation speaks of the love of God for man, and teaches the way in which he must love Him.*

This morning, beloved Jesus did not make Himself seen in the usual way, all affability and sweetness - but severe. I felt my mind in a sea of confusion, and my soul so afflicted and annihilated, especially because of the chastisements seen in these past days. In seeing Him in that appearance I did not dare to tell Him anything; we looked at each other, but in silence. Oh! God, what *pain*. *Then, in one instant, I also saw the confessor, and Jesus, sending forth a ray of intellectual light, spoke these words: "Charity. Charity is nothing other than an outpouring of the Divine Being, and this outpouring I have diffused over all Creation, in such a way that all Creation speaks of the love I have for man, and all Creation teaches the way in which he must love Me - from the largest being to the most tiny little flower of the field.*

*"See", it says to man, "with my sweet fragrance and by always facing the sky, I try to send an homage to my Creator. You too, let all your actions be fragrant, holy, pure; do not offend my Creator with the bad odor of your actions. O please! Oh man", the little flower repeats to us, "don't be so senseless as to keep your eyes fixed on the earth; but raise them up to Heaven. See, up there is your destiny, your Fatherland - up there is my Creator and yours who awaits you."*

*The water that flows continuously before our eyes also says to us: "See, I have come out of darkness, and I must flow and run so much until I get to bury myself in the place from which I came out. You too, Oh man, run - but run into the bosom of God, from which you came out. O please! I beg you, do not run along the wrong paths, the paths that lead to the precipice; otherwise - woe to you!"*

*Even the wildest animals repeat to us: "See, Oh man, how wild you must be for all that is not God. See, when we see that someone gets close to us, with our roars we strike so much fear, that no one dares to come close to us any more, to disturb our solitude. You too, when the stench of earthly things - that is, your violent passions - are about to make you muddy and make you fall into the abyss of sins, with the roars of your prayers and by withdrawing from the occasions in which you find yourself, you will be safe from any danger." And so with all other beings, such that it would take too long to tell them all; with one voice they resound among themselves, and repeat to us: "See, Oh man, our Creator has created us for love of you, and we remain all at your service. And you, don't be so ungrateful - love, we beg you; love, we repeat to you; love our Creator."*

*After this, my lovable Jesus told me: "This is all I want: love God and your neighbor for love of Me. See how much I have loved man - and he is so ungrateful. How can you want Me not to chastise them?" At that very moment, I seemed to see a terrible hail, and an earthquake that is to cause considerable damage, to the point of destroying plants and men. Then, with all the bitterness of my soul, I said to Him: 'My always lovable Jesus, why so indignant? If man is ungrateful, it is not so much because of malice, but because of weakness. Oh! if they knew You a little bit - oh! how humble and palpitating they would be. Therefore, placate Yourself. I recommend to you at least Corato and those who belong to me.' As I was saying this, it seemed to me that, even if something should happen, it would be nothing compared to what will happen in other towns.*

**April 12, A.D. 2019 Seven Sorrows of Mary  
Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite**



**Feast of the Seven Dolours (Sorrows) of the Blessed Virgin Mary**

The seven dolours of the Blessed Virgin are the chief sorrowful events in the life of Our Blessed Lady.

1. The circumcision of our Lord -- when she saw His blood shed for the first time
2. Her flight into Egypt -- to save the life of the Infant Jesus, when Herod sought to kill Him
3. The three days she lost her Son in Jerusalem
4. When she saw Him carrying the cross
5. When she saw Him die
6. When His dead body was taken down from the cross
7. When He was laid in the sepulchre (tomb)

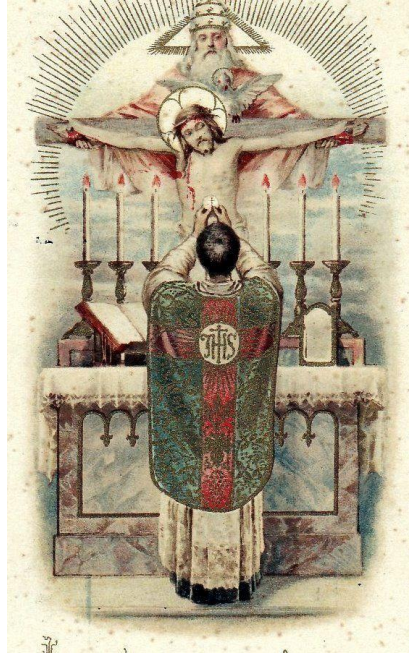
**Book of Heaven - July 11A.D. , 1926**

*“My little daughter, you yourself are saying how necessary knowledge is. If it is necessary for you, much more so for others. Now, you must know that in order to form the Kingdom of Redemption, those who distinguished themselves the most in suffering were my Mama and I. And even though apparently She suffered none of the pains that the other creatures knew, except for my death which was known by all, and which was the fatal and harrowing blow for Her maternal Heart, more than any most sorrowful death, however, since She possessed the unity of the light of my Will, this light brought to Her pierced Heart, not only the seven swords told by the Church, but all swords, spears and pricks of all sins and pains of creatures, which martyred Her maternal Heart in a harrowing way. But this is nothing. This light brought Her all my pains, my humiliations, my torments, my thorns, my nails, the most intimate pains of my Heart. The Heart of my Mama was the true Sun: though one can see nothing but light, this light contains all the goods and effects that the earth receives and possesses; so, one can say that the earth is enclosed in the Sun. The same for the Sovereign Queen: one could only see Her person, but the light of my Supreme Will enclosed in Her all possible imaginable pains; and the more intimate and unknown these pains were, the more valuable and powerful they were over the Divine Heart, to impetrate the longed for Redeemer; and more than solar light, they descended into the hearts of creatures, to conquer them and bind them in the Kingdom of Redemption.*

*So, the Church knows so very little of the pains of the Celestial Sovereign Queen, that one can say that She knows only the visible pains, and this is why She gives the number of the seven swords. But if She knew that Her maternal Heart was the refuge, the deposit of all pains, and that the light of my Will brought everything to Her, sparing Her nothing, the Church would not speak of seven swords, but of millions of swords. More so, since they were intimate pains, and therefore God alone knows the intensity of the sorrow. This is why, by right, She was constituted Queen of martyrs and of all sorrows. Creatures can give a weight, a value to exterior pains, but they do not know enough of the interior ones to be able to attribute to them the right price. Now, in order to form in my Mama, first the Kingdom of my Will, and then that of Redemption, so many pains were not necessary because, since She had no sin, the inheritance of pains was not for Her – Her inheritance was the Kingdom of my Will. But in order to give the Kingdom of Redemption to creatures, She had to submit Herself to so many pains. So, the fruits of Redemption were matured in the Kingdom of my Will possessed by Me and by my Mama. There is nothing beautiful, good or useful, which does not come from my Will.*

## Jesus and the Priests

### From the writings of Luisa Piccarreta



### The Call of Priests in the Holy Divine Will

**Luisa - The second appeal I make to all PRIESTS.** Corato (Bari, Italy), 1924

...Prostrate at the feet of each one, I pray, I implore them to interest themselves in knowing the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first act from It; rather, enclose yourselves in the "FIAT," and you will feel how sweet and dear Its Life is. Draw from It all your workings; you will feel a Divine strength in you, a voice that always speaks, that will say admirable things to you that you have never heard. You will feel a light that will eclipse all your evils, and eclipsing the peoples, will give you the dominion over them. How many labors you do without fruit, because the Life of the Divine Will is lacking. You have broken a bread for the peoples without the leaven of the "FIAT"; and they therefore, in eating it, have found it hard, almost indigestible; and not feeling the Life in themselves, they do not submit to your teachings. Therefore, you eat this bread of the Divine "FIAT!" Thus you will have sufficient bread to give to the peoples. Thus you will form with all, one single Life and one single Will...

#### ***Book of Heaven - January 28 A.D., 1911***

While He was saying this I could see the Priests, and Jesus continued, ***“My daughter, the CHURCH is agonizing in these days, but it will not die! On the contrary, it will rise again more beautiful. The good Priests will strive for a life more renounced, more sacrificed and more pure. The bad Priests will strive for a more advantageous life with more interests, more comfortable, more sensual and all worldly. I speak to the few good Priests, even if there is only one in each town; to these I speak, command, entreat, supplicate to form these houses of reunion, which will save the Priests who come into these shelters by becoming completely free from any family ties and interests. And from these few good ones, my CHURCH will be remade from its agony; these are my support, my columns, the continuation of the life of the CHURCH.*”**

#### ***Book of Heaven - March 26 A.D., 1911***

As the Celestial Queen assured me in this way, I felt myself infused with new life and answered, ***“My sweetest Mother, we are in such sad times; tell me, is it really true that Jesus wants the reunion of Priests?”***

And She, ***“He wants it with certainty, because the waves are about to rise too high; and these reunions will be the anchors, the lamps and the rudders with which the CHURCH will be saved from shipwreck by the tempest. Even though it will seem that the storm has submerged everything, after it is over it will be seen that the anchor, the lamps and the rudder still remain; that is, the things most stable for continuing the life of the CHURCH.*”**

### **Book of Heaven - January A.D., 1919**

All afflicted, I said: ‘Ah, my Jesus, what pain it is to hear You speak about these blessed chastisements! And the peoples? How will they do without Priests? They are already few enough - and You want to take away more of them? Who will administer the Sacraments? Who will teach your laws?’ And Jesus: *“My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much. The scarce number is nothing. I will give to one the grace and the strength that I give to ten, to twenty; and one will be worth ten, or twenty of them. I can compensate for everything.*”

### **Book of Heaven - September 17 A.D., 1924**

After that my sweet Jesus went about taking all the books I wrote about his Divine Volition. He joined them together and He pressed them to his Heart, and with an unspeakable tenderness He added:

*“I bless these WRITINGS with all my Heart; I bless each word, I bless the effects and the value they contain; these WRITINGS are part of Myself.”*

Then He called the Angels who, bowing in a profound aspect, began to pray. And because there were a few Priests present who needed to see the WRITINGS, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to imprint on them the Holy Spirit and infuse in them the light so they could understand the truth and the good that are in these WRITINGS. The Angels complied. And Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

### **Book of Heaven - August 27 A.D., 1926**

“My son (St. Annibale Maria Di Francia), the title you will give to the book that you will print about My Will will be this: *“The Kingdom of the Fiat in the Midst of Creatures. Book of Heaven ... the Recall of the Creature into the Order, to its place and into the Purpose for which he was created by God.”*”

*“Therefore, come into your place, I call you there and I await you. So he who takes it upon himself to know My Will, will be My mouthpiece; and I will entrust to him the secrets of Its Kingdom.”*

### **Volume 23 - January 18 A.R., 1928**

#### **Necessity of the first priests of the Kingdom of the Fiat.**

*...with my coming upon earth, I did not destroy Sacred Scriptures; on the contrary, I supported them; and my Gospel, which I announced, opposed them in nothing; on the contrary, they sustained each other in a admirable way. And in forming the new nascent Church, I formed the new priesthood, which does not detach itself either from Sacred Scriptures or from the Gospel. All are intent upon them in order to instruct the peoples; and it can be said that anyone who did not want to draw from this salutary fount does not belong to Me, because these are the basis of my Church and the very life with which the peoples are formed.*

*Now, that which I manifest on my Divine Will, and which you write, can be called ‘the Gospel of the Kingdom of the Divine Will’. In nothing does It oppose either Sacred Scriptures or the Gospel which I announced while being on earth; on the contrary, It can be called the support of one and of the other. And this is why I allow and I call priests to come – to read the Gospel, all of Heaven, of the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, so as to say, as I said to the Apostles: ‘Preach It throughout the whole world.’ In fact, in my works I make use of the priesthood; and just as I had the priesthood before my coming in order to prepare the people, and the priesthood of my Church in order to confirm my coming and everything I did and said, so will I have the priesthood of the Kingdom of my Will. Here is the utility of the many things I have manifested to you, the many surprising truths, the promises of the so many goods which I must give to the children of the Fiat Voluntas Tua: they will be the Gospel, the basis, the inexhaustible fount from which all will draw the celestial life, the terrestrial happiness and the restoration of their creation. Oh! how happy they will feel – those who, with yearning, will drink in large gulps from these fountains of my knowledges; because they contain the virtue of bringing the life of Heaven, and of banishing any unhappiness.”*

Then, in hearing this, I was thinking to myself about the big issue concerning the writings on the Divine Will, which are in Messina, brought there by the blessed memory of venerable father Di Francia: how myself and my other superiors absolutely want them here, while the superiors in Messina, rigorously recommended by the venerable father before dying, want to keep them over there, for their publication when God pleases. So, we do nothing but [send] letters of fire, back



and forth – them, to keep them, and us, to get them back. And I was feeling all worried, bored and tired, and was saying to myself: ‘How could good Jesus allow all this? Who knows whether He too feels disappointed?’ And He, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, you are worried, but I am not disappointed at all; on the contrary I enjoy in seeing the interest that priests take in these writings which will form the Kingdom of my Will. This means that they appreciate the great good of them, and each one would want to keep such a great treasure with himself, to be the first to communicate it to others. And while the issue of who is going to win lasts, one approaches the other in order to consult one another on what to do. And I enjoy that more of my ministers get to know that there is this treasure so great, of making known the Kingdom of my Divine Will; and I use this to form the first priests of my coming Kingdom of my Fiat. My daughter, it is a great necessity to form the first priests; they will serve Me like the Apostles served Me to form my Church; and the ones who will occupy themselves with these writings in order to publish them, putting them out to print them - to make them known, will be the new evangelists of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will. And just as the ones who are most mentioned in my Gospel are the four evangelists who wrote It, to their highest honor and my glory, so it will be for those who will occupy themselves with writing the knowledges on my Will in order to publish them. Like new evangelists, there will be greater mention of them in the Kingdom of my Will, to their highest honor and my great glory in seeing the order of the creature, the life of Heaven on earth - the only purpose of Creation - return into my bosom. Therefore, in these circumstances I expand the circle, and, like a fisherman, I catch those who must serve Me for a Kingdom so holy. Therefore, let Me do, and do not be worried.”*

**Volume 24- August 2 A.D., 1928**

**How it is absolute Will of God for these writings to come out.**

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, but I kept feeling oppressed, and my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen again, seemed to hold three or four priests tightly in His arms; and holding them against His breast as if He wanted to infuse in them the life of His divine Heart, He told me: *“My daughter, look at how tightly I hold in my arms those who must occupy themselves with the writings about my adorable Will. As soon as I see some little disposition in them to occupy themselves with the writings, I take them in my arms to infuse in them what is needed for a work so holy. Therefore, courage, do not fear.”*

## Luisa and the Popes



*Luisa born in Corato in the Province of Bari, Italy on April 23, A.D. 1865 and died there in the odor of sanctity on March 4, A.D. 1947.*

*Luisa's life spanned the reign of six Popes of the Catholic Church  
The reign of each Pope represents a different phase of Luisa's mission of the Divine Will*

**Ven. Pius IX (1846-78) - "Luisa the Hidden Life"**

**Leo XIII (1878-1903) – "Luisa the Victim Bride of Jesus"**

**St. Pius X (1903-14) – "Luisa the Divine Mirror"**

**Benedict XV (1914-22) – "Luisa the New Office"**

**Pius XI (1922-39) – "Luisa the Persecution"**

**Pius XII (1939-58) – "Luisa the Solitude"**

**There has also been six Popes since Luisa passed into Heaven:**

**John XXIII (1958-63) – "Luisa the Redeemed"**

**Paul VI (1963-78) – "Luisa the Renewal"**

**John Paul I (1978) – "The Pope of the Half Moon"**

**John Paul II (1978 - 2005) "Luisa the Diocesan Cause"**

**Benedict XVI (2005 – February 28, A.D. 2013) "Luisa the Roman Cause"**

**Pope Francis (2013-???) Petrus Romanus/Peter of Rome: The Final Pope?**



**Benedict XV**

**Motto "Obedience and Peace".**

**Benedict XV (1914-22)**

In 1913 Luisa finished the "Hours of the Passion" and the following year on June 28, 1914 WWI started and shortly thereafter, Pope Pius X finished his reign as Pope on August 20, 1914 and was replaced by Pope Benedict XV.

The eight year period covering apparitions of Our Lady of Fatima in May – Oct 1917, followed by the Russian Revolution in Oct of the same year and also followed by the end of WWI on Nov. 11, 1918, the stigmata of Padre Pio on Sept. 20, 1918 and shortly followed by the deaths of the little shepherds of Fatima Francisco Matro on April 4, 1919 his sister Jacinta Matro on Feb. 20, 1920 and very importantly the birth of our Pope John Paul II then Karol Wojkyla on May 20, 1920.

At the end of this 8 year period on March 17, 1921,  
*Luisa starts her "New Office" that Jesus' Will had in His Humanity.*

#### **Book of Heaven – March 17 A.D., 1921**

**Jesus makes Luisa pass from the office which His Humanity had upon earth, to the office which His Will had within His Humanity.**

*.... "My beloved, up until now you have done before Me the office which my Humanity had upon earth. Now I want to change your office, giving you another one, more noble, more extensive: I want to give you the office which my Will had within my Humanity. See how much higher and more sublime this is: my Humanity had a beginning - my Will is eternal; my Humanity is circumscribed and limited - my Will has no limits and no boundaries; It is immense. A more noble and distinguished office I could not give you."*

#### **Highlights:**

In 1917 Benedict promulgated the great new Code of Canon Law. During WWI Benedict XV faced a difficult task. As father of all Catholics, during WWI, he had to maintain strict neutrality. He succeeded so well that while excitable Allies called him pro-German, excitable Germans called him pro-Ally. Benedict succeeded in getting wounded and sick prisoners sent to recuperate in the comparatively well-off neutral countries. The Pope also tried to help suffering civilians. His intercession enabled deported Belgians to return home. He begged mercy for the poor Armenians, and he donated money freely to the suffering all over war-torn Europe. After the armistice Benedict continued his good work.

#### **Writings of Benedict XV**

- [\*Humani Generis\*](#) -- Preaching the Word of God (15 June 1917)
- [\*Spiritus Paraclitus\*](#) -- On St. Jerome (15 September 1920)

Influenza carried off this man of peace, Pope Benedict XV, on January 22, 1922. Among his last words were "***We offer our life to God on behalf of the peace of the World.***" Rightly has Benedict XV been called "The good Samaritan of humanity."

***‘...“Brava, they are precisely the ones who, without the shadow of interest and of personal sanctity, but fully divine, will live for the good of their brothers, and will form one single echo with Heaven.”...’***



Book of Heaven - **February 10 A.D., 1919**

***Jesus asks Luisa whether she wants to live in His Will; whether she wants to accept the office of second link with His Humanity, and whether she wants to accept His love as her own, and His Will as life.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and taking my hands in His, He clasped them, and with a majestic affability, He said to me: ***“My daughter, tell Me, do you want to live in my Will? Do you want to accept the office of second link with my Humanity? Do you want to accept all my love as your own, my Will as life, my very pains that the Divinity inflicted on my Humanity, which were so many that my love feels an irresistible need not only to make them known, but to share them, as much as it is possible for creature? And I can share them and make them known only with one who lives in my Will - completely dependent on my love. My daughter, it is my usual way to ask for the ‘yes’ of the creature, to then operate freely with her.”***

Jesus became silent, as though waiting for my ‘Fiat’. And I remained surprised, and I said: ***‘My Life, Jesus, your Will is mine. You - unite them together and form one single Fiat, and I say “yes” together with You. And I pray You to have pity on me; my misery is great, and only because You want it, I say: “Fiat, Fiat”.’*** But – oh! how annihilated and pulverized I felt in the abyss of my nothingness; more so, since this nothing was called to live life in the All.

So, my sweet Jesus united the two wills together and impressed a ***‘Fiat’***; and my ***‘yes’*** entered into the Divine Volition, and it seemed, not a human ***‘yes’***, but divine, because it had been pronounced in the Will of Jesus. And this ***‘yes’*** in the Divine Will multiplied into many, for as many refusals as creatures gave to my sweet Jesus; this ***‘yes’*** made the most solemn reparations, embraced everyone, as though wanting to bring everyone to Jesus, substituting for all. It was a ***‘yes’*** which had the seal and the power of the Divine Volition, pronounced neither out of fear, nor out of interest of personal sanctity, but only to live in the Will of Jesus, and run for the good of all, and bring to Jesus divine glory, love, reparations.

My lovable Jesus seemed so happy with my ***‘yes’*** that He said to me: ***“Now I want to adorn you and clothe you like Me, so that, together with Me, you may come before the Majesty of the Eternal One, to repeat my same office.”*** So, Jesus clothed me and as though identified me with His Humanity, and, together, we found ourselves before the Supreme Majesty. I don’t know how to say it... this Majesty was an inaccessible, immense, varied Light of incomprehensible beauty, upon which everything depended. I was lost in It, and even the Humanity of Jesus was small. The mere entering into the air of this Light brought happiness, embellished... but I don’t know how to go on in saying it. And my sweet Jesus said: ***“Adore the Uncreated Power together***



*with Me in the immensity of my Will, so that not I alone, but also another creature may adore in a divine manner, in the name of all her brothers of the generations of all centuries, the One who created everything and upon whom all things depend.”*

How beautiful it was to adore together with Jesus; they<sup>1</sup> multiplied for all, they placed themselves before the throne of the Eternal One, as though in defense from those who would not recognize the Eternal Majesty, or would even insult It; and they ran for the good of all to make It known. We did other acts, together with Jesus, but I feel that I don't know how to go on; my mind wavers and is unable to lend me the right words; therefore I will not go on. If Jesus wants it, I will come back to this point. Then, my sweet Jesus brought me back into myself; but my mind remained bound as though to an eternal point from which it could not move. Jesus! Jesus! help me to correspond to your graces, help your little daughter, help the little spark.

**February 13, 1919**

*Jesus speaks to Luisa about her new office.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was searching, and with anxiousness, for my always lovable Jesus; and He, all goodness, came and told me: *“Beloved daughter of my Volition, do you want to come into my Will to substitute in a divine manner for so many acts not done by our other brothers? For many others done humanly; and for other acts, holy, yes, but human and not in the divine order? I did everything in the divine order, but I am not yet content; I want the creature to enter into my Will and, in a divine manner, to come to kiss my acts, substituting for everything, as I did. Therefore, come - come; I long for it, I desire it so much that I put Myself as though in feast when I see that the creature enters this divine sphere, and multiplying herself together with Me, she multiplies in everyone, and loves, repairs, substitutes for all and for each one in a divine manner. I no longer recognize human things in her, but all my things. My love rises and multiplies; the reparations multiply to the infinite; the substitutions are divine. What joy! What feast! The very Saints unite with Me and make feast, ardently waiting for a sister of theirs to substitute for their own acts, holy in the human order, but not in the divine order. They pray Me to let the creature enter soon this divine sphere, and that all of their acts be substituted only with the Divine Will, and with the imprint of the Eternal One. I did this for all; now I want you to do it for all.”*

And I: *‘My Jesus, your speaking confuses me, and I know that You alone are enough for everything; and besides, everything is your own.’* And Jesus: *“Surely I alone am enough for all; but am I not free to elect one creature and, together with Me, give her the office and make her be enough for all? And besides, what do you care if it is my own thing? Can I perhaps not give you what is mine? This is all my contentment - to give you everything; and if you do not correspond to Me and do not accept it, you make Me discontent, and all of that chain of graces I have given you to bring you to this point of calling you to this office, you render defrauded.*

I entered into Jesus and did what Jesus was doing. Oh! how I could see with clarity what Jesus had told me; with Him I remained multiplied in everyone, even in the Saints. But as I returned into myself, some doubts arose within me, and Jesus added: *“One act alone of my Will, even one instant, is full of creative life, and one who contains this life, in that instant, can give life to everything, preserve everything. So, from this act alone of my Will the sun receives the life of the light, the earth preservation, the creatures life. Why do you doubt, then? And besides, I have my court in Heaven and I want another court on earth. Can you guess who will form this court?”*

And I: *‘The souls who will live in your Will.’* And He: *“Brava, they are precisely the ones who, without the shadow of interest and of personal sanctity, but fully divine, will live for the good of their brothers, and will form one single echo with Heaven.”*

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<sup>1</sup> The acts of adoration.

***THE LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL***



**85. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari**

**J.M.J.  
Fiat!**

My good daughter in Jesus Christ,

Do not get discouraged, never lose trust. What I recommend is that you look at your crosses as many visits from Jesus, Who brings you the life of the Divine Will, to make It reign in you and to give you all His love as food; to make you grow in His likeness within His arms, and to make of you such a rare beauty as to enrapture even Himself. If you do the Will of God, you will feel a strength in all your sufferings; you will feel an invisible hand which helps you, guides you, and does whatever you do within you. In fact, when one does the Will of God, the work is more of God than ours. Therefore, I wouldn't know what else to say: do the Divine Will; live in It, and you can be sure that you will make yourself a saint. You will feel the bond and the association with the Divine Family. What is Theirs will be yours. So, banish fear and fright, and all the most painful circumstances will bring you the kiss, the strength – the life of the Divine Will, embalmed by Its love and joy.

Tell good Carmela to have patience. Jesus loves her so much that He looks at her continuously, and with the brush of sufferings in His hands, He paints her, to make of her a more beautiful image, so that she may be like Him.

I send you my wishes of good Easter: let the Divine Will rise again in you. I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint, that the earth may no longer be earth for you, but Heaven. Pray for me. And greeting you from my heart, I say,

Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

April A.D. 2019



*Prayers are placed on the altars of the Chapels of the Divine Will*

*Each prayer is remembered every day at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass where Luisa is invoked for her intercession*

John 14 (13:14) **“Whatever you ask in my name I will do, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you ask me anything in my name, I will do it.”** Book Of Heaven - July 4 A.D. 1928 **“In Your Will I take the whole Creation in my arms the heavens, the Sun, the stars and everything to bring them before the Supreme Majesty as the most beautiful adoration and prayer to ask for the Kingdom of the Fiat.”**

**Pray for the return of the last two original hand written volumes of Luisa.**

**Popes Francis & Benedict** (SI), **Padre Bernardino Bucci** (SI), **Luisa Piccarreta** ( to be declared Blessed – God’s Kingdom on earth – end to abortion), **Mother Gabrielle Marie & Benedictine Daughters** (Support & Vocations), **Fr. James W. D.** (SI), **Fr. Edwin J.P.** (SI), **Father Dullea.** (SI), **Fr. Hennessee** (SI). (SI), **Fr. Celso Fr. Lou** (SI), **Fr. Mancini** (SI), **Fr. Peter D** (SI), **Fr. Javier** (SI), **Fr. Carlucci** (SI), **Fr. Henrique Fragelli** (SI), **Fr. Jim Giotti** (SI), **Fr. Nano** (miracle), **Fr. Alan White** (Parkinsons), **Fr. Leonard Chaires** (SI), **Fr. Denis D** (SI), **Fr. Tobin** (SI), **Fr. Omar** (health), **Fr. Tom** (freedom), **Msgr. J.Anthony Luminais** (SI), **Walter Zimmerman** (SI), **Br. Walter** (SI), **Eugenie** (SI), **Brother David & the Knights** (SI), **Fr. Selvaraj** (SI), **Denise L** (SI), **George** (SI), **Dr. Ramon Sanchez** (SI), **Peter Holiday** (SI), **Sammy and Dewayne** (SI), **Judith Marie** (Family & SI), **Clair Marie** (SI), **Nicole, Carly, Jake, Tad** (SI), **Nicole’s Father and Lisette** (hip, hearing & conversion), **Nephew** (SI), **Frank Kelly** (protection/mission/back), **Rose Patak** (broken arm), **Jerry Gouthro** (eyesight), **Dannette, Bobbie and Mikela** (SI), **Michal Therese** (employment), **Lifers - Linda – Mura- Mary M, Jeff, Cheryl** (SI), **Ann** (endometrial cancer), **Paul S** (SI), **Bud** (SI), **Gary Z** (SI), **Sam Fuma** (SI), **Muriel & Gene** (SI -family), **AMC** (SI), **JJ Rosana Garcia Family** (SI), **Donna, Summer, Dustin, Chris & Family** (SI), **Jack and Gail** (SI), **Liz Ann Garcia** (SI), **Aida Garcia** (Health), **Anna Pfeil** (SI), **Ana Ramos** (SI), **Christina** (SI), **robert** (SI), **Ninfa** (stroke recovery), **Sylvester** (SI), **Sandy, Karen, Kurt, Olivia** (SI), **Ann, Scott, Jacob & Samuel** (SI), **Jerry, Donsey & family** (SI), **Frank Pollock** (SI), **Jennifer Raczck** (SI), **Linda Burke** (SI), **Hilda Lopez & family** (SI), **Unice & David** (SI), **Meg & Tony** (SI), **Carol Braun** (SI), **Fran & Judy O’Brien** (SI), **Diane** (SI), **Charlotte & Rose Hafley** (SI), **Earl Duque Family John & Aniela** (SI), **Nichollette Gottlinger and family** (SI), **Anita Ramos** (SI), **Helen** (SI), **Troy** (SI), **Jennie** (SI), **Teresa** (SI), **Frank Ramirez.** (SI), **Sara** (SI), **Celine Powers** (SI), **Anita Sabin** (SI) **Kelly Bowring & Family** (SI), **Eugenie B.** (SI), **Earl** (back), **Sylvia** (SI), **Frank Kelly** (chemo), **Mother Gabrielle Marie** (recovery), **Suzette** (SI), **Leonard Chaires** (recovery), **Steve Evans** (heart), **Julia Rodriguez** (SI), **Fran Wilkins** (SI), **Jessica** (safety), **David Grari** (SI), **Peter Holiday** (SI), **Maria Alexandra** (Formation), **Jim Berg** (recovery), **Cardinal Burke** (SI), **Kelli Slezak** (recovery),

**Book of Heaven – March 22, A.D. 1938 – The last sign of Love at the point of death**

**Sandra Patterson, Mike Machado, Ray Belcher, Sean**

***“My Goodness is such, wanting everyone saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death – at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter eternity – so that they may do at least one act of contrition and of love for Me, recognizing my adorable Will upon them. I can say that I give them one hour of truth, in order to rescue them. Oh, if all knew my industries of love, which I perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from my more than Paternal hands – they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their life.”***

**DEO GRATIAS!**



***Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, “May the Kingdom of Your Divine Will come, May Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!”***

***Saint Annibale, “Pray for us, Oh Lord, Send Holy Apostles into Your Church!”***

***God, our Father, please send us Holy Priests, all for the Sacred and Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, all for the Sorrowful and Immaculate heart of Mary, in union with Saint Joseph. Amen***