

## *Luisa Lives Under the Rain of the Miracles of the Divine Volition*



**V32 - 5.25.33** - “So, one who does My Will and Lives in It has no need of miracles - she Lives under the Rain of the Miracles of My Volition, and Possesses within herself the Fount, the Source, which Transforms the creature into the Miraculous Virtue of My Divine Will, in such a way that in her appear the Miracle of Invincible Patience, the Miracle of Perennial Love toward God, the Miracle of Continuous Prayer without ever tiring. And if pains appear, they are Miracles of Conquests, of Triumphs, of Glory, which It Encloses in her pains. For one who Lives in My Will, It wants to give to the soul the Miracle of Divine Heroism, and in the pains It puts the Weight and the Infinite Value - It puts the Imprint, the Seal, of the Pains of your Jesus.

*You Must Know*, My daughter, that Our Love toward one who Lives in the Divine Will is so great, that We give her the Gift of everything We did in Creation and Redemption, and she makes all that is Ours her own; and because it is hers and Ours, and she seeks the Divine Will as though naturally in all her acts, she finds herself now in the heavens, in the sun, in the sea, and so forth. She feels within herself all the Sanctity of Our Works, which are also hers; and feeling Identified with them, she comprehends what it means to have a Heaven always stretched out, a sun that always gives light, a sea that constantly murmurs, a wind that with its waves brings to all the Caresses of its Creator. And she feels herself Heaven, stars, sun, sea, wind, and - oh! how she Loves Us; and with the Enrapturing force of her Love, which is Our Love, she comes to place everything before Our Divine Throne, and - oh! how Enraptured We feel by her Notes and Currents of Love that she forms. We can say that if We keep this creature on earth, We keep her to let her be the Bearer of Our Works; We spread them in the Creation, and it seems like she gathers them for Us, to come to tell Us: ‘How much You have Loved me!’ And how much she Loves Us! But she is yet more Beautiful when she passes into the Kingdom of My Acts in Redemption. With how much Love does she move from one Act to the other, how she Kisses Them, Embraces Them, Adores Them, Thanks Them, Encloses Them in her heart, and, all Love, says to Me: ‘Jesus, Your Life on earth ended, leaving Your Works, Your Words, Your Pains. Now it is my turn to continue Your Life. Therefore, everything You did must serve for my life, otherwise I cannot make of myself another Jesus. If You do not give me everything, I can neither form nor continue Your Life upon earth.’ And I, all Love, say to her: “My daughter, everything is yours; take of Me whatever you want - even more, the more you take, the more content I shall be, and the more I shall Love you.”

**FIAT!!!**