

## *Delirium and Divine Passion of the Divine Will for wanting to Live Together with the Creature. Its New Act, and the Divine Painter. What it Means to Live in the Supreme Volition.*

V32 - 8.13.33 - I am always back in the Arms of the Divine Will. It seems It longs to have me always with Itself, to give me Its Continuous Life; and I long for It, to receive It. Without It, I would feel the Ground missing under my feet, the Heartbeat missing in my heart, and I would suffer a terrible hunger, with nothing else being able to give me even a crumb to satiate me. Oh! Divine Will, let us Live together if You want to make me Happy, and so that You may find in me the Happiness of Your own Life.

But while my mind was wandering in the Fiat, my beloved Jesus, making me His short little visit, told me: "My Blessed daughter, I could say it is a Delirium, a Divine Passion of My Will - wanting to Live Life together with the creature, giving Its own Life in exchange for the human littleness. But do you know why? *You Must Know* that My Divine Volition keeps, ever ready, a New Act to give to the Creature; but if she does not Live with It, she does not acquire the habit of doing her acts United with My Volition in order to make of them One Single Act; and so It cannot give it - *First*, because she would not be worthy to receive it; *Second*, because she would not understand the Value of the Great Gift that she is receiving, and would not have the Virtue of absorbing It into herself as her own Life. By Living together with My Divine Will one acquires New Life, Divine Ways, Celestial Science, Penetration of the most Profound Things. In sum, since My Fiat is the Teacher of teachers, and the One Who Creates the Highest Science, It makes things Known, not veiled, but as they are in reality. Therefore, in Living together with the creature, It does not want to keep her ignorant, but It Instructs her, It Gives her Its Surprises, It Narrates to her Its Divine Story; and this Transforms her and renders her capable of receiving Its New Act, which My Will wants to give her; and the soul, in each Act that she does United with It, acquires a New Prerogative of Divine Likeness. By Living Together with My Volition the soul is Refined, Embellished, and becomes in Our Creative Hands like the suitable canvas in the hands of the painter, such that, the more Beautiful and Refined the canvas is, the more Beautiful the image comes out which he wants to paint on that canvas. It seems that his brushes and his colors acquire more art, become more skilled, rendering colors more vivid on a canvas that is well Refined. So, the canvas changes into an image that seems Alive and acquires such value as to be admired by who knows how many peoples. Now, more than Divine Painter is My Will, and It never tires of giving New Beauty, Sanctity and New Science, and is there waiting for an Act done Together with It in order to Enrich her, Make Itself Known more, and Make Use of Its Divine Brushes in order to Elevate her to such Height and Rare Beauty, as to make her Admired by who knows how many generations, in such a way that all

shall call her Blessed, and whoever has the Good of looking at her shall feel Happy. All the New Acts that she has received from God, by Virtue of her Operating in My Volition, shall Sing her Praises and, Hymning her, shall Make her Known as the most Beautiful Work of My Divine Fiat. Its wanting to lower Itself to Living with the Creature, Its Divine Delirium, is a Sign that It wants to do Great things with her, and worthy of Its Creative Power. Therefore, to Live Together with My Fiat is the Greatest Fortune, and should be the Delirium, the Vehement Passion and the Ambition of all.”

After this, I felt, within me and outside of me, the Murmuring Sea of the Divine Fiat. Oh! how Sweet and Gentle is Its Murmuring! It Murmurs and It Speaks, It Murmurs and It Caresses Its Beloved creature, It Murmurs and It Kisses her; and clasping her in Its Arms, It says to her: “I Love you, and I ask for Love.” There is nothing more Beautiful, more Pleasant, than being told ‘I Love you’ by a Volition so Holy, while It asks in return for the little Love of the creature. I felt this Divine Murmuring Flow as Life in My whole being; and my Sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, do you want to know What it Means to do My Divine Will and Live in It? It is to Know where one is, with whom one is dealing, what one can receive, and not to forget the Good that one has received. These are all Signs that the soul Lives in My Divine Will. In fact, to say that she Lives in It and not knowing where the Royal Palace is that offers Itself to be her Dwelling, would be like not to appreciate, because things, people, places, when they are not known, are not appreciated. To say ‘I Live in the Divine Volition’ and not to Know It is absurd; and if she does not know It, it is not a reality, but a way of speaking; while the *First thing* that My Will does is to Reveal Itself, Make Itself Known to the one who wants to Live together with It. So, Knowing where she Dwells, she Knows that she is dealing with so Holy a Will, that wants everything in order to give her everything. Hence, she places herself in Act of receiving Its Sanctity, Its Light, and she places herself in Act of Living of the Goods of the One with whom she Lives, because, by Knowing Him, she no longer feels like lowering herself to her own human will, more so, since it is no longer her own. With this Knowledge, the creature acquires the Hearing in order to hear It, the Voice to speak about It, the Mind to comprehend It; the Confidence, in a Divine Manner, in order to ask for everything and receive everything. So, she does not ignore the Goods that she Possesses; on the contrary, she is all Eyes to watch them, and she Thanks the One who has lowered Himself to Live with her.

Now, if anyone shall read these Lines that I Made you write and shall not comprehend What is Written, and, wondering, shall put in doubt Truths so Sacrosanct as well as where the Creature can reach by Living together with My Will, it is a Sign that he does not Live with It. How can he comprehend It if he does not have within himself this Life so Holy, has never experienced Its Delights, has never listened to Its Beautiful Lessons, and his palate has never savored this Celestial Food that My Will is able to give? So, they ignore what My Fiat is capable of doing and giving; and if they ignore it,

how can they comprehend it? When a Good is not Known, if one does not feel at least the dispositions for wanting to Believe It, it brings blindness of mind and hardness of heart; and one can even reach the point of despising that Good, which, for one who Knows It and Possesses It, Forms his Fortune and his Glory, and he would lay down his human life in order to possess the Life of My Fiat and Its Goods, which he has Known; and because he Knows It, he is all Ears to Listen to It, he is all Eyes to Look at It, he is all Heart to Love It, he is all Tongue to Speak about It. Even more, he would like to have who knows how many Tongues to tell the Good that he Knows, the Prerogatives of the One Whom he Possesses as Life, because his own tongue is not enough for him to be able to tell everything he Knows. Therefore, when I Want to give a Good, a Gift, especially the Great Gift of My Will as Life of the Creature, the *First thing* I Do is to make It Known; I do not want to give the Light and put it under a bushel, as if she did not have it; or Give My Goods and hide them and as though bury them inside of her. Why Give them? And if she does not Know Them, how could the poor creature Correspond to Me, Love Them and Appreciate Them? If I Give, it is because I Want for us to Live Life Together and, United, to Enjoy the Good I have Given to her. Even more, your Jesus Makes Himself the Vigilant Sentry in order to keep in Custody what I have Given to My Beloved creature. So, to Know means to Possess, to Possess means to Know; for one who does not know, the Truths become difficult and without Life. Therefore, Be Attentive, and Enjoy What your Jesus has Given you and Made you Know.”

**FIAT!!!**