

Luisa and the New Year in the Divine Will



V1 - “Come, come to Me. Today is the New Year, I want to give you a Present.” (That morning was precisely the *First Day* of the Year). So, He drew His Most Pure Lips to mine and Poured a Most Sweet Milk; He Kissed me, He took a ring from within His side and said to me: “Today I want to show you the ring I have Prepared for you, for when I Espouse you.” Then He told me: “Tell the confessor that it is My Divine Will that you continue to stay in bed, and as a sign that it is I, tell him that there is a war between Italy and Africa, and if he gives you the Obedience to continue to suffer, I shall not let them do anything, on either side – they shall reconcile.”

In the very act of His Speaking these Words, I felt surrounded by sufferings as if by a Garment, and I was unable to free myself by myself. I thought to myself: ‘What shall the Confessor say?’ But it was no longer in my power. That Milk which Jesus had Poured into me produced in me such Love for Him, that I felt myself languishing; and I felt such Satiety and Sweetness, that after the Confessor came and I came Round from that State, and the family brought me food, I felt so full that the food would not go down. But in order to do the Obedience, which wanted it so, I took a little bit, and immediately I was forced to bring it up – but mixed with that Sweet Milk that Jesus had given me. And Jesus, almost Joking, told me: “What I gave you was not enough? You are not content yet?” I blushed all over, but immediately I said to Him: “What can I do? It’s the Obedience.’

V8 – 2.12.08 - “My daughter, timidity represses Grace and hampers the soul. A timid soul shall never be Good at Operating Great things, either for God, or for her neighbor, or for herself. When a soul is timid, it is as if she had her legs tied: unable to walk freely, she always has her eyes fixed on herself, and on the effort she makes in order to walk. Timidity makes her keep her eyes low, never High. In operating, she draws her strength not from God, but from herself, and

therefore, instead of becoming stronger, she becomes weaker. If Grace sows, it happens to It as to a poor farmer who, having sown and worked his little field, harvests little or nothing. On the other hand, in one day a Courageous soul does more than a timid one does in one year.”

V16 – 9.2.23 - From the Month of January of this year, when one day I was in great suffering, Jesus had told me that He was making me suffer in order to give Light to the nations which, wanting to make war, wanted to drag others along, offering great sums to draw them to themselves. What pain it was for me to go outside of myself, to see people suffering, another war field being armed, and not to have my Jesus together with me to say a word to Him, to snatch from Him, even at the cost of pains, Mercy on the unfortunate humanity!

V20 – 1.1.27 - (I was meditating on the old year which was setting, and the new one which was rising.)

My state continues in the Flight of the Light of the Divine Will, and I was praying the Pretty little Baby that, just as the old year was dying never to be born again, so He would make my human will die and live no more; and as Present for the New Year, He would give me His Divine Will, just as I gave Him the gift of mine, so as to place it as footstool at His Tender little Feet, that it might have no other life but His Divine Will alone. Now, while I was saying this and other things, my Sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and told me: “Daughter of My Divine Will, how I Love, Want - Yearn that your human will may end in you. Oh, how I accept your Present! How pleasing it shall be for Me to keep it as soft footstool at My Feet. In fact, as long as it remains in the creature, outside of its Center which is God, the human will is hard; but when it enters again into the Center from which it came, serving as footstool at the Feet of your little Baby Jesus, it becomes soft, and I use it to Amuse Myself. Is it not right that, little as I AM, I have an Amusement? And that in the midst of so many Sorrows, Privations and Tears, I have your human will to make Me Smile?

Now, *You Must Know* that one who puts an end to her human will, returns into the Origin from which she came, and the New Life, the Life of Light, the Perennial Life of My Divine Will, Begins in her. See, when I came upon earth, I wanted to give many Examples and Similes of how I wanted the human will to end. I wanted to be Born at Midnight, so as to break the night of the human will with the Refulgent Day of Mine. And even though at Midnight the night continues, it does not finish, it is yet the Beginning of a New Day; and My Angels, to give Honor to My Birth and to point out to everyone the Day of My Divine Will, from Midnight on, Gladdened the Vault of the heavens with New Stars and New Suns, such as to turn the night into more than Daylight. This was the Homage that the Angels gave to My little Humanity, in which resided the Full Day of the Sun of My Divine Will, and the Calling of the creature into the Full Day of It. Still little, I submitted Myself to the so very cruel cut of Circumcision, which made Me shed bitter Tears for the Pain – and not only Me, but with Me Cried My Mama and Dear St. Joseph. It was the cut of the human will that I wanted to make, so that creatures might let the Divine Will Flow within that cut, and so that a broken will might have life no more - but only Mine, which had run within that cut in order to begin Its Life Again.

Still little, I wanted to flee to Egypt. A tyrannical and iniquitous human will wanted to kill Me – symbol of the human will which wants to kill Mine; and I fled, in order to say to all: ‘Flee

the human will, if you do not want Mine to be killed.’ My Whole Life was nothing other than the Calling of the Divine Will into the human. In Egypt I lived like a stranger in the midst of that people – Symbol of My Divine Will, which they keep as though estranged within their midst; and Symbolizing that whoever wants to Live in Peace and United with My Divine Will, must Live as though estranged from the human will. Otherwise, there shall always be war between the two of them - they are two irreconcilable wills.

After My exile, I returned to My fatherland – Symbol of My Divine Will which, after Its long exile of centuries upon centuries, shall return to Its Dear Fatherland, into the midst of Its Children in order to Reign. And as I went through these stages in My Life, I kept forming Its Kingdom in Me, and I Called It with Incessant Prayers, with Pains and with Tears, to Come to Reign in the midst of creatures. I returned to My fatherland and I Lived Hidden and Unknown. Oh! how this Symbolizes the Sorrow of My Divine Will that, while Living in the midst of the peoples, Lives Unknown and Hidden. And with My Hiddenness, I Impetrated that the Supreme Will be Known, that It might receive the Homage and the Glory which are due to It. There was nothing I did which did not Symbolize a Sorrow of My Divine Will, the condition in which creatures put It, and a Call I made in order to return Its Kingdom to It. And this is what I want your Life to be: the Continuous Calling of the Kingdom of My Divine Will into the midst of creatures.”

Then, after this, I was making my Round through the whole Creation in order to bring the heavens, the stars, the sun, the moon, the sea – in sum, everything, to the Feet of little Baby Jesus together with me, so as to ask Him, all together, that the Coming of this Kingdom of His Will upon earth might come soon. And in my desire, I was saying to Him: ‘See, I am not the only one who is praying You, but the heavens are praying with the voices of all the stars; the sun, with the voice of its light and of its heat; the sea, with its murmuring – they are all praying You that Your Will May Come to Reign upon earth. How can You resist listening to so many voices that pray You? It is Innocent voices – voices Animated by Your very Divine Will, that are praying You.’

Now, while I was saying this, my little Jesus came out from within my interior to receive the Homage of all Creation, and to listen to their mute language; and squeezing me to Himself, He told me: “My daughter, the easiest means in order to hasten the Coming of My Divine Will upon earth are the Knowledges about It. The Knowledges bring Light and Heat, and Form within themselves the Prime Act of God, in which the creature finds the *First Act* on which to Model her own. If she does not find the *First Act*, the creature does not have the Virtue of Forming the Prime Act; therefore the Acts, the things which are Most Necessary in order to Form this Kingdom, would be missing. See then, what one additional Knowledge about My Divine Will means. By carrying the Prime Act of God within themselves, they shall bring with them a Magnetic Force, a Powerful Magnet, in order to draw creatures to Repeat the Prime Act of God. With their Light, they shall bring the disillusionment of the human will; with their Heat, they shall soften the hardest hearts to bend before this Divine Act; and creatures shall feel Captivated to wanting to Model themselves on this Act. Therefore, the more Knowledges I Manifest about My Divine Will, the more quickly is the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat drawn upon earth.”

V25 – 1.1.29 - I was thinking about what I could offer to little Baby Jesus as Gift for the *First Day* of the year. ‘Would it not be Good to give Him My Will again as a little footstool at His

little Feet, or as an Amusement in His tiny little Hands?’ But while I was thinking about this, my little Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, your Human will is already Mine, nor are you the master of it any longer, having given it to Me so many times. And I keep it now as footstool, now as Amusement in My Hands, and now I Enclose it in My Heart as the Most Beautiful Conquest and as the Secret Joy that soothes My many Pains. Do you want to Know what I would like as Gift on this day? All your Acts which you have done in My Divine Will during this year. These Acts shall be as many Suns which you shall place around Me, and I - oh! how Content I shall be in seeing that the little Daughter of My Divine Volition has given Me the many Suns of her Acts as Gift; and I, in return, shall give you the Grace to Double these Suns of your Acts done in My Divine Will, to give you the Field to be able to offer Me a Gift yet More Beautiful and Rich.”

Letter 6 - My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I return to you the wishes for the New Year. But my wishes are always the same – that in all things you may always do the Divine Will. It shall be your breath, your heartbeat, your refuge. In It you shall find True Peace, and you shall give it to others; more so, since by doing the Divine Will, a Sweet Blood shall Descend into your veins, which shall put to flight all troubles of soul and body.

Letter 70 - Let us suffer everything in the Will of God, let us remain Peaceful, so that His Life may Grow More Beautiful within us. I send you my wishes for the New Year, all of Divine Will. I leave you in It to make yourself a saint. (...)

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

1939

Letter 126 to a Monsignor - This is my wish for the New Year – that you may Live always in the Divine Will, and that Jesus may make of you a Missionary of the Divine Will.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 10, 1944