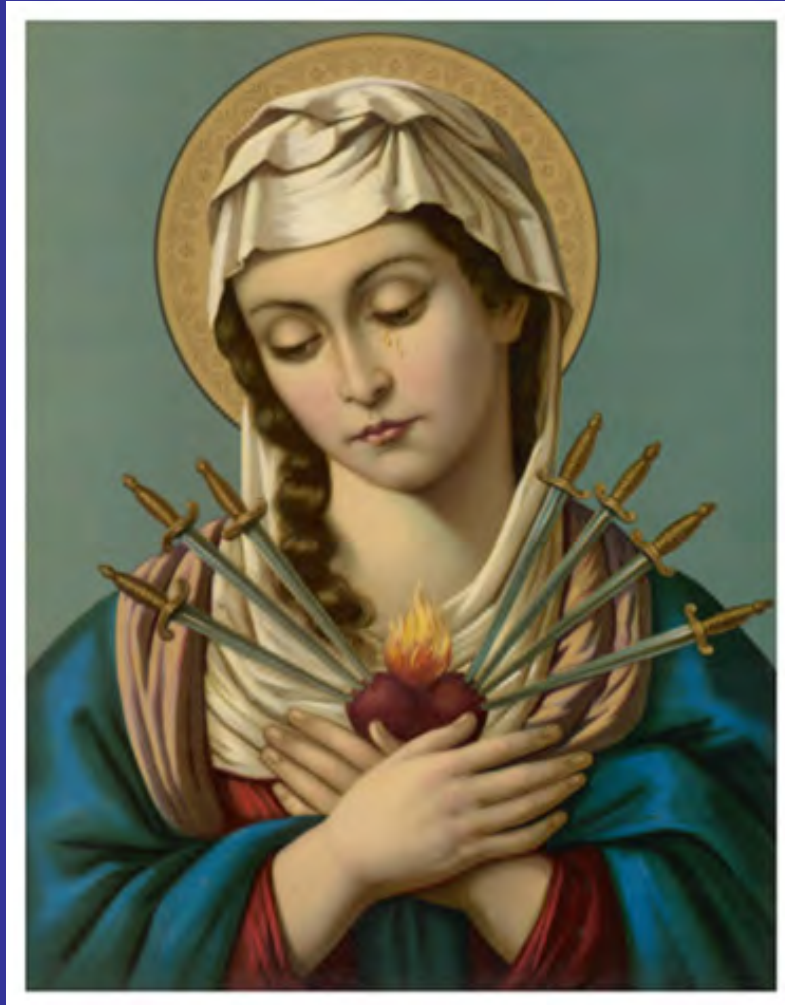


The Calendar



SEPTEMBER **MONTH of OUR LADY of SORROWS**

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **SEPTEMBER**

- From the Book of Heaven -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



The Calendar
Each day of the month of SEPTEMBER
- From the Book of Heaven -
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For Private Use

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The Calendar
Each day of the month of SEPTEMBER
- From the Book of Heaven -
by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
For Private Use

9/1/99 – Vol. 2 *Cruel struggle of Luisa in order to obey. It is impossible to separate from Jesus one who is identified with Him. Obedience, most powerful warrior, was everything for Jesus. Its office is to give death in order to give life.*

When the confessor came, he asked me if I had done the obedience; and after I told him how things had gone, he renewed the obedience - that for no reason was I to converse with Jesus, my sole and only comfort, and that I was to drive Him away if He came. And so, having understood that what was given to me was true obedience, in my interior I said '*Fiat Voluntas Tua,*' also in this. But - oh, how much it costs me! What a cruel martyrdom! I feel like I have a nail stuck inside my heart, which pierces it through; and since the heart is used to asking and longing for Jesus continuously - so much so, that just as the breathing and the heartbeat are continuous, so does it seem to me that my desiring and wanting my only Good is continuous - wanting to prevent this would be like wanting to prevent someone else from breathing, or his heart from palpitating. How could anyone live? Yet, one must let obedience prevail. Oh God, what pain, what atrocious torture! How to prevent the heart from asking for its very life? How to stop it? The will applied itself with all its strength in order to hold it, but since great vigilance was needed, continuously, from time to time it would become tired and discouraged, and the heart would make its escape, asking for Jesus. In noticing this, the will would apply itself with greater strength in order to stop it, but - no, it would very often lose. Therefore it seemed to me that I was doing continuous acts of disobedience. Oh, what contrasts, what a bloody war, what mortal agonies my poor heart suffered! I found myself in such constraints and in such sufferings, that I felt my life was leaving me. Yet, had I been able to die, it would have been a comfort for me. But - no; and what is more, I felt pains of death, without being able to die.

So, after shedding most bitter tears for the whole day, at nighttime, as I found myself in my usual state, my always benign Jesus came, and I, forced by obedience, said to Him: 'Lord, do not come, for obedience does not want it!'

And He, compassionating me and wanting to strengthen me in the sufferings in which I found myself, with His creative hand marked my person with a large sign of the cross, and then He left me.

But who can describe the purgatory I was in? And what is more, I was not allowed to fling myself toward my highest and only Good! Ah, yes, I was forbidden to ask and long for Jesus! Ah! The blessed souls of Purgatory are permitted to ask - to fling themselves, to pour themselves out, toward the Highest Good; they are only prohibited from taking possession of Him. But I... no, I was deprived also of this comfort. So, all night long I did nothing but cry.

When my weak nature could not take any more, adorable Jesus came back, in the act of wanting to speak with me; and I, remembering the obedience which wants to reign over all, immediately said to Him: 'My dear Life, I cannot speak. Please do not come, for obedience does not want it. If You want to make your Will understood, go to them.'

While I was saying this, I saw the confessor; and Jesus, drawing near him, told him: "This is impossible for my souls. I keep them so immersed in Me as to form one single substance; so much so, that it is no longer possible to distinguish one from the other. It is like when two substances are mixed together – one transfuses itself into the other; and afterwards, if anyone wanted to separate them, it would be useless even just to think about it. In the same way, it is impossible that my souls be separated from Me." Having said this, He left, and I remained in my affliction - greater than before. My heart was beating so very strongly that I felt my chest crack.

After this, I cannot explain how, I found myself outside of myself, and forgetting - I don't know how - about the obedience received, I wandered throughout the vault of the heavens, crying, shouting, and searching for my sweet Jesus. All of a sudden I saw Him coming toward me, throwing Himself into my arms, all burning and languishing. But soon I remembered the command received, and I said to Him: 'Lord, do not want to tempt me this morning. Don't You know that obedience does not want this?'

And He: "The confessor sent Me; this is why I came."

And I: 'It is not true. Are you perhaps some demon who wants to deceive me and make me fail the obedience?'

And Jesus: "I am not a demon".

And I: 'If you are not a demon, let us make the sign of the cross to each other.'

So we both signed each other with the cross. Then, I continued, saying to Him: 'If it is true that the confessor sent You, let us go to him, so that he himself may see whether you are Jesus Christ or a demon. Then I will be sure.'

So we went to the confessor, and since Jesus was a child, I placed Him in his arms, telling him: 'Father, look, yourself: is he my sweet Jesus or not?'

Now, while blessed Jesus was with father, I said to Him: 'If you really are Jesus, kiss the hand of the confessor.' In my mind I thought that if he was the Lord, He would accept the humiliation of kissing his hand; while if he was a demon, he wouldn't. And Jesus kissed it, though not to the man, but to his priestly authority – in this way He kissed it. After this, it seemed that the confessor was pleading with Him, to see whether he was a demon; and not finding Him as such, he gave Him back to me. But in spite of this, my poor heart was unable to enjoy the embraces of my beloved Jesus, because obedience kept it as though bound - hampered; more so, since there was not yet a contrary order, so it did not dare to pour itself out, not even to say a word of love ...

Oh, holy obedience! How strong and powerful you are! I see you before me, in these days of martyrdom, like a most powerful warrior, armed from head to foot with swords, darts and arrows; filled with all those instruments which are apt to wound. And when you see that my poor heart, tired and down, wants to be cheered, searching for its refreshment, its life, the center to which it feels drawn as by a magnet - looking at me with a thousand eyes, you wound me from all sides with mortal wounds. O please, have pity on me, and don't be so cruel with me!

But as I am saying this, the voice of my adorable Jesus is making itself heard to my ear, saying: "Obedience was everything for Me, and I want obedience to be everything for you. Obedience made Me be born, obedience made Me die. The wounds I have on my body are all wounds and marks that obedience made to Me. With reason you said that she is like a most powerful warrior, armed with all kinds of weapons which are apt to wound. In fact, in Me, she left not even a drop

of blood; she tore my flesh to pieces; she dislocated my bones, while my poor Heart, exhausted and bleeding, kept looking for a relief from one who would have compassion for Me. Acting with Me as more than a cruel tyrant, only then was obedience content, when she sacrificed Me on the Cross and saw Me breathe my last, as victim for her love. And why this? Because the office of this most powerful warrior is to sacrifice souls; therefore, she does nothing but wage a fierce war against those who do not sacrifice themselves completely for her. So, she does not care whether the soul suffers or enjoys, whether she lives or dies; her eyes are intent on looking at whether she wins, because in other things she meddles not. So, the name of this warrior is "victory", because she concedes all victories to the obedient soul; and when it seems that she dies, then does true life begin. What greater thing did obedience not concede to Me? Through her I conquered death, I defeated hell, I released man from his chains, I opened Heaven; and like a victorious King, I took possession of my Kingdom – not only for Myself, but for all my children who would profit from my Redemption. Ah, yes, it is true that she cost Me my life, but the name 'obedience' resounds sweetly to my hearing, and this is why I have so much love for obedient souls".

I continue from where I left.

After a little while, the confessor came, and when I said to him what is said above, he renewed the obedience – that I should continue in the same way. And I said to him: 'Father, at least allow me to give my heart the freedom to ask Jesus, when He comes, to let me do the obedience to say: "Do not come, we cannot converse." And he: "Do the best you can to stop Him; and when you cannot, then give Him freedom."

9/1/00 – Vol. 3 *Obedience puts peace between God and the soul.*

Since He was still not coming, I kept saying: 'My good Jesus, do not make me wait so long. This morning I don't feel like getting upset and looking for You so much, to the point of tiring myself. Come once and for all, quickly quickly – as simple as that.' And in seeing that He was not coming, I kept saying: 'It shows that You want me to get tired and even reach the point of getting upset; otherwise You do not come.'

While I was saying this and other nonsense, He came and told me: "Would you be able to tell Me what it is that maintains the correspondence between the soul and God?" And I, but always through a light that came from Him, said: 'Prayer'. And Jesus, approving of my answer, added: "But what is it that draws God to intimate conversation with the soul?" I did not know what to answer, but immediately the light moved in my intellect, and I said: 'If vocal prayer serves to maintain the correspondence, certainly interior meditation must serve as nourishment in order to maintain the conversation between God and the soul.'

Content with that, He continued: "Now, would you be able to tell Me what it is that breaks the sweet contrasts, and removes the loving discontents which may arise between God and the soul?" Since I did not answer, He Himself said: "My daughter, only obedience has this office, because she alone decides about the things pertaining to Me and the soul. And when some contrasts arise, or when some discontent comes to mortify the soul, as obedience arises, she breaks the contrasts, removes the discontents, and puts peace between God and the soul."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, many times it seems that obedience herself does not want to meddle in it, remaining indifferent; and the poor soul is forced to remain in that state of contrasts and of huffiness.' And Jesus: "She does so for a certain time, because she too wants to delight in being present at those loving contrasts; but

then she assumes her office and pacifies everything. Therefore, obedience gives peace to the soul and to God."

Having said this, He disappeared.

9/1/22 – Vol. 14 *Love, rejected, turns into fire of chastisement. The soul in the Divine Will participates in the pains of rejected Love. The pain of Jesus of feeling suffocated on Cross.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all panting and oppressed; but that which oppressed Him the most were the flames of His Love which, while coming out of Him to be released, were forced by human ingratitude to be imprisoned again. Oh, how His Most Holy Heart was suffocated by Its own flames, and asked for refreshment! Then He told me: "My daughter, relieve Me, I cannot take any more; my flames devour Me. Let Me enlarge your heart so as to place in it my rejected Love, and the sorrow of my own Love. Ah, the pains of my Love surpass all of my pains together!"

Now, as He was saying this, He put His mouth at the place of my heart and breathed intensely into it, in such a way that I felt it swell. Then He touched it with His hands, as if He wanted to make it larger, and He breathed in it again. I felt as if I were about to die, but not paying attention to me, He would continue to breathe in it. After He breathed in it thoroughly, He closed it with His hands, as if He were placing a seal, in such a way there was no hope that I could receive relief; and He said to me: "Daughter of my Heart, I wanted to close, with my seal, my Love and my pain which I have placed in you, so as to let you feel how terrible is the pain of constrained Love, of rejected Love. My daughter, patience. You will suffer very much - this is the hardest pain; but it is your Jesus, your Life, who wants this relief from You." Only Jesus knows what I felt and suffered; therefore I believe it is better to do without putting it on paper.

After I spent a day feeling I was dying continuously, at night, as my sweet Jesus came back, He wanted, again, to inflate more the place of my heart, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, I can take no more; I cannot contain what I have, and You want to add more?' And He, taking me in His arms to give me strength, told me: "My daughter, courage, let Me do it. It is necessary, otherwise I would not give you so much pain. Evils have reached such a point that there is all the necessity that you suffer my pains - vividly, as if I were living on earth again. The earth is about to unleash flames to chastise the creatures. My Love which runs toward them to cover them with graces, being rejected, turns into fire to strike them. Therefore humanity finds itself in the middle of two fires - fire from Heaven and fire from the earth. There are so many evils that these fires are about to join, while the pains I make you suffer flow in the midst of these two fires and prevent them from uniting. If I did not do so, everything would be over for poor humanity. Therefore, let Me do it; I will give you strength and I will be with you."

While He was saying this, He breathed in me again, and I, unable to take any more, prayed Him to touch Me with His hands in order to sustain me and give me strength. And Jesus touched me, yes, taking my heart in His hands and squeezing it so tightly that He alone knows what He made me feel. But, not content with this, He clasped my throat strongly with His hands, to the point that I felt the bones and the nerves of my throat snap, so much so, as to feel suffocated. Then, after He left me in that position for some time, all tenderness, He told me: "Courage, such is the state in which the present generation finds itself - and in all classes. The passions that dominate it are such and so many that the creatures are drowned by their own passions and by the ugliest vices. The rot, the mud, is so

much that it is about to submerge them. This is why I wanted to make you suffer the pain of suffocating your throat: this is the pain of the extreme excesses; and no longer able to bear the sight of humanity suffocated by its own evils, I wanted a reparation from you. However, know that I too suffered this pain. When they crucified Me, they stretched Me on the Cross so much as to tear all my nerves, to the point that I felt them snap and twist. And those of my throat suffered a greater pain and tearing, which was such that I felt suffocated. It was the cry of humanity submerged by passions which, clasp my throat, drowned Me with pains. This pain of mine was terrible and horrible - I felt the nerves and the bones of my throat, all the nerves of my head, of my mouth, and even of my eyes, being pulled to the point of breaking. The tension was such that every small movement made Me feel mortal pains - now I would become motionless, now I would writhe so much as to batter against the Cross in a horrible way, to the extent that even the enemies were terrorized. Therefore, I repeat to you - courage, my Will will give you strength for everything."

9/2/99 - Vol. 2 *Still the same obedience, but I little milder.*

So, with this obedience, a little milder, it seemed that my heart, from dead, began to live again a little bit. But in spite of this, it did not cease to be tortured in a thousand guises; in fact, when obedience would see that the heart would stop a little longer in search for its Maker, almost wanting to rest in Him because its strengths were exhausted, she would swoop down on me and wound me all over with her claws. And then, having to repeat that refrain when blessed Jesus would make Himself seen: 'Do not come, I cannot converse, for obedience does not want it' - was this not the most atrocious and cruel martyrdom for me?

Then, as I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came and I manifested to Him the command received; and He went away. Only once, while I was saying to Him, 'do not come, for obedience does not want it', He told me: "My daughter, keep the light of my Passion ever before your mind, for in seeing my most bitter pains, yours will seem little to you, and in considering the cause for which I suffered so many immense pains, which was sin, your littlest defects will seem grave to you. On the other hand, if you do not reflect yourself in Me, the littlest pains will seem heavy to you, and you will hold grave defects as nothing." And He disappeared.

After a little while, the confessor came, and when I asked him whether I was still to continue that obedience, he said to me: "No, you can tell Him whatever you want, and keep Him as much as you want."

It seems that I have been set free now, and that I don't have to deal so much with this warrior so powerful; otherwise, this time he would have become so strong as to give me death. However, he would have let me make a great gain, because I would have united myself to the Highest Good - forever, not at intervals; and I would have thanked him. Not only this, but I would have sung to him the canticle of obedience - that is, the canticle of victories; and then I would have laughed at all his strength...

But as I am saying this, a radiant and beautiful eye has appeared before me, with a voice saying: "And I would have united myself with you, and would have delighted in laughing, because that would have been my victory."

And I: 'O dear obedience... and after laughing together, I would have left you at the door of Paradise to say to you, "*good-bye*" - no longer "*see you again*", to have nothing to do with you any more; and I would have been very careful not to let you in.'

9/2/01 – Vol. 4 *Only through the Cross will the Church reacquire Her full vigor. Condition of the present society.*

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen united with the Holy Father, and He seemed to say to him: "The things suffered up to now are nothing other than everything I went through from the beginning of my Passion until I was condemned to death. My son, there is nothing left for you but to carry the Cross to Calvary." As He was saying this, it seemed that blessed Jesus took the Cross and placed it upon the shoulders of the Holy Father, helping him to carry it Himself. While doing this, He added: "My Church seems to be dying, especially with regard to the social conditions, which anxiously wait for the cry of death. But, courage, my son; after you have reached the top of the mountain, as the Cross is lifted up, all will be shaken, and the Church will lay down Her aspect of a dying one, and will reacquire Her full vigor. The Cross alone is the means for it. Just as the Cross alone was the only means to fill the void which sin had made, and to unite the abyss of infinite distance that existed between God and man; in the same way, in these times the Cross alone will make my Church's forehead rise, with courage and splendor, so as to confuse and put to flight the enemies." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while, my beloved Jesus came back all afflicted, and continued: "My daughter, how much I grieve for the present society! They are my members, and I cannot help loving them. It happens to Me as to one who had one arm or one hand infected and wounded. Does he perhaps hate it? Does he abhor it? Ah, not at all! On the contrary, he lavishes all his care upon it, and who knows how much he spends to see himself healed; and it causes his whole body to ache and be oppressed, until he manages to obtain the intent of seeing himself healed. Such is my condition: I see my members infected and wounded, I feel pain and sorrow, and because of this I feel more drawn to love them. Oh, how very different is my love from that of creatures! I am forced to love them because they are my own, but they do not love Me as their own; and if they love Me at all, they love Me for their own good." After this He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

9/2/04 – Vol. 6 *Only God has the power to enter into the hearts and dominate them as He pleases. A new way in which priests must conduct themselves.*

Being in my usual state, I was feeling all oppressed, with the addition of the fear that my poor state might be all a diabolical work, feeling my soul and body being consumed. Then, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, why do you trouble yourself so much? Don't you know that if all the diabolical forces would unite together, they could not enter into a single heart and take dominion of it, unless the soul herself, of her own will, would let them in? Only God has this power of entering into the hearts and dominating them as He pleases." And I: 'Lord, why do I feel my soul and body being consumed when You deprive me of Yourself? Is this not the diabolical breath that has penetrated into my soul and torments me like this?' And He: "On the contrary, I tell you that it is the breath of the Holy Spirit which, blowing continuously into you, keeps you always ignited and consumes you for love of Him."

After this, I found myself outside of myself and I could see the Holy Father, assisted by Our Lord, writing about a new way in which priests must conduct themselves - what they must do, what they must not do, where they must not go; and he attached a penalty for those who would not surrender to obedience to him.

9/2/06 – Vol. 7 Luisa wants to do the accounts with Jesus. Jesus wants her to have no thought about herself.

This morning, having to receive Communion, I was prepared to make a day of retreat – that is, to prepare myself for death. And after I received Communion, I said to blessed Jesus: ‘Let us do the accounts now, so as not to leave them for the last extreme of my life. I myself don’t know how I am; I make no reflection over myself, and by not reflecting on it, I do not perceive myself, and so I feel neither fears, nor scruples, nor agitations, while I see that others, who are far more good than I am - and even the very lives of the Saints which I read - they all reflect upon themselves: whether they are cold or warm, whether tempted or calm, whether they confess well or badly; and almost all of them are shy, agitated and scrupulous. All my attention, instead, is on wanting You, on loving You, and on not offending You. As for the rest, I take nothing into account; it seems I have no time to think of anything else, and if I engage in doing it, an interior voice shakes me, scolds me, and says: “Do you want to waste time? Think of doing your things with God.” Therefore, I myself do not know the state in which I am – whether I am cold, dry, or warm. And if anyone wanted an account of it, I certainly would not be able to do it. I think I did it wrong. So, let us do the accounts now, that I may remedy it.’

And after I prayed Him over and over again, He said to me: “My daughter, I keep you always on my knees, and so tightly as to give you no time to think about yourself. I hold you like a father holds his little child on his knees: he gives him now a kiss, now a caress; now he feeds him with his own hands, and now, if inadvertently the little child gets dirty, the father himself takes care of cleaning him.

Now, if the father shows himself afflicted, the little one consoles him and dries his tears; if he shows himself irritated, the little one calms him. In sum, the father is the life of the little one and does not let him have the slightest thought about himself – whether he needs to eat, whether he gets dirty, whether he needs to clothe himself, and not even whether he needs to sleep, because, forming a cradle with his arms, he rocks him to make him fall asleep, and lets him sleep on his own lap. And the little one is all the relief and the life of the father, while the other grown-up children take care of reordering the house, of cleaning themselves by themselves, and of all the other affairs. So I do with you: I keep you on my knees like a little daughter, and so intimately united with Me as to not let you feel yourself. I think and take care of all of you – cleaning you if you are stained, feeding you if you need food; in sum, I anticipate you in everything, in such a way that you yourself do not perceive your needs. And by holding you intimately tight to Me, it is a grace that I give you, because you escape many, many defects, while if you had the thought of yourself – oh, into how many defects you would fall! Therefore, think of doing your office of little daughter toward Me, and have no thought for anything else.”

9/2/08 – Vol. 8 True virtue begins in God and ends in Him.

I am going through bitter days because of the continuous privations of blessed Jesus. He came for just a little and told me: “My daughter, the sign to know whether one has true charity is that he loves the poor. In fact, if he loves the rich and is available for them, he may do so because he hopes for something or obtains something, or because he is in sympathy with them, or because of their nobility, intelligence, eloquence, and even out of fear. But if he loves the poor, helps them, supports them, it is because he sees in them the image of God,

therefore he does not look at roughness, ignorance, rudeness, misery. Through those miseries, as though through a glass, he sees God, from whom he hopes for everything; and so he loves them, helps them, consoles them as if he were doing it to God Himself. This is the good kind of true virtue, which begins from God and ends in God. On the other hand, that which begins from matter, produces matter and ends in matter. As bright and virtuous as charity may appear, if the divine touch is not felt, both the one who does it and the one who receives it become bothered, annoyed and tired, and if necessary, they even use it to commit defects."

9/2/10 – Vol. 9 *One should pay attention to what he must do, not to chatter.*

I was thinking about Jesus carrying the Cross to Calvary, especially when He met with the women, and He forgot about His pains and occupied Himself with consoling, answering and also instructing those poor women. How everything was love in Jesus! He was the one who needed to be consoled, yet He was consoling – and in what a state He was consoling! He was all covered with wounds, His head pierced with most pricking thorns, panting and almost dying under the cross – and He was consoling others! What an example, what a humiliation for us – a little cross is enough to make us forget the duty to console others! So I remembered the many times in which, finding myself oppressed by sufferings or by the privations of Jesus that pierced and lacerated my interior through, and being surrounded by people, Jesus would spur me on to imitate Him in this step of His Passion; and I, though embittered down to the marrow of my bones, would strive to forget about myself in order to console and instruct others. And now, finding myself free and without having to deal with people, because of and thanks to obedience, I was thanking Jesus for I no longer found myself in those circumstances... I feel I can breathe a freer air, to be able to occupy myself only with myself.

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, yet for Me it was a relief, and I felt as though refreshed, especially in those who were truly coming to do good. In these times, truly, there is a lack of those who cast true interior spirit into souls, because not having it themselves they cannot infuse it in others; so they teach souls to be touchy, scrupulous, light, without a true foundation of detachment from everything and from everyone, and this produces sterile virtues, which go about blooming, and they die. And some think they make progress with souls, because they reach minuteness and scrupulousness; but instead of progress, these are true hindrances which ruin the souls, and my love remains on an empty stomach with them. Therefore, since I have given you much light about the interior ways, and I have made you comprehend the truth about true virtues and true love, since you are in the truth, through your mouth I could make others comprehend the truth about the true path of virtues, and I felt contentment because of this."

And I: 'But, blessed Jesus, after the sacrifice I would make, they would then go around talking, and so obedience, justly, has prohibited the coming of people.' And Jesus: "This is the error – that one pays attention to chatter, rather than to the good one is supposed to do. About Me also they chattered, and if I wanted to pay attention to this, I would not have accomplished the Redemption of man. Therefore, one must pay attention to what one must do, and not to what people say; and chatter remains with those who make it."

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9/2/12 – Vol. 11 *How harmful is the thought of oneself, and how much good does the thought of Jesus alone. The souls who are united to the Divine Will, whose only thought is to love Jesus, are like the rays of the sun for Him.*

I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: 'My only fear is that, somehow, You might leave me and withdraw from me.' And Jesus: "My daughter, I cannot leave you because you are fixed in Me and therefore you do no act which is self-reflexive and inappropriate to yourself, neither do you have any care for yourself. For one who really loves Me, reflection on and care of self - even in good - are like many gaps formed in love. Therefore, my Life cannot fill the soul completely; I am as though banned - cornered, and they give Me the occasion to make my little withdrawals. On the other hand, the soul who is not inclined to the concerns of her own cares but thinks only of loving Me, takes care of Me, and I fill her with everything. There is not a point in her life in which she does not find my Life, and if I wanted to withdraw, I would have to destroy Myself, which can never be.

My daughter, if souls knew how harmful certain self-reflections are! They bend and lower the souls, making them keep their faces turned inward. The more they look at themselves, the more human they become; the more they think, the more they feel their miseries and become miserable. But if they think only of Me, of loving Me and being all abandoned in Me, their souls straighten up, and by keeping their sight on Me only, they rise and grow. The more they look at Me, the more Divine they become; the more they meditate on Me, the richer, stronger and braver they feel. The union with the Divine Volition leads the soul toward the oblivion of herself and to the contemplation of God."

Then He added: "My daughter, the souls who are united with my Will, who allow Me to give my Life within them, and who think only of loving Me, are united to Me like rays to the Sun. If the Sun were unable to form its rays, it could not extend its light and heat. The rays give more beauty to the Sun; therefore, through these rays alone, which form one single thing with Me, I extend Myself upon all regions, giving light, Grace and heat, and I feel more embellished than if I had no rays.

Now, one could ask a sun's ray how many courses it has made, how much light and how much heat it has given. If it had a mind it would answer: 'I don't want to bother with this. The sun knows and that's enough . If I had to give light and heat to more lands I would do so, because the sun that gives me life can do anything.' If that ray wanted to think about it and look back at what it did, it would lose its course and become dark.

Such are the souls, my lovers. They are my divine rays; they don't worry about what they do; their only intent is to remain fixed within the Divine Sun. If they wanted to think, it would happen to them as to the sun's ray: they would lose much."

9/2/20 – Vol. 12 *The martyrdom of love and of sorrow for Jesus, because of the lack of company of the creature.*

I live in the midst of almost continuous privations. At the most, my sweet Jesus makes Himself seen, and then He escapes me like a flash. Ah! only Jesus knows the martyrdom of my poor heart. Now, I was thinking about the love with which He suffered so much for us, and my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, my first martyrdom was Love; and Love delivered my second martyrdom: pain. Each pain was preceded by immense seas of Love. But when Love found Itself alone and abandoned by the majority of creatures, I raved, I agonized, and since

my Love could not find anyone to whom to give Itself, It concentrated within Me, drowning Me and giving Me such pains, that all other pains seemed a refreshment compared to these. Ah! if only I had company in Love, I would feel happy, because with company all things acquire happiness, and they diffuse – they multiply.

Love close to another love is happy - be it even the most tiny love - because it finds one to whom to give itself, one to whom to make itself known, one to whom to give life through its own love. But if it is close to someone who does not love it, who despises it, who does not care about it, love is very unhappy, because it does not find the way to communicate itself and to give him life. Beauty close to ugliness feels dishonored, and it seems that they shun each other, because beauty hates ugliness, while ugliness close to beauty feels more ugly. What is beautiful is happy to be close to something beautiful, and they communicate beauty to each other. The same for all other things.

What is the use for a teacher of being learned and having studied so much, if he cannot find a pupil to whom to teach? Oh! how unhappy he is, not finding anyone to whom to teach so much doctrine. What is the use for a doctor of having understood the art of medicine, if no sick person calls him to make display of his ability? What is the use for a rich person of being rich, if nobody approaches him, and remaining alone in spite of his riches, not finding the way to make them known and to communicate them to someone, he may die of starvation? Only company is that which makes everyone happy, allowing good to be carried out, and making it grow. Isolation makes one unhappy, and renders everything sterile. Ah! my daughter - oh! how my Love suffers this isolation; and those few who keep Me company form my refreshment and my happiness."

9/2/21 – Vol. 13 *One who goes out of the Divine Will, goes to meet all miseries. Each additional knowledge prepares the soul for another greater knowledge.*

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of these blessed writings, which they want to put out. I felt as if I wanted to withdraw from His Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, what? You would want to withdraw from my Will? Too late. After you yourself bound yourself in my Will, my Will has bound you with double chains to Itself in order to keep you safer. You have lived as a queen in my Will; you have accustomed yourself to living with most delicate and nourishing foods; indomitable by anyone, but dominator of all, even of yourself. You are used to living with all the comforts, immersed in immense riches. If you go out of my Will, you will notice immediately that, as soon as you go out of It, you will feel misery, coldness, the lost dominion; all goods will disappear from you, and from queen you will become a most miserable servant. So, you yourself, upon feeling the great contrast which exists between living in my Will and going out of It, will plunge yourself even more into the depth of my Will. This is why I say to you: 'Too late'. And then, you would take a great contentment away from Me.

You must know that I acted with you as a King who begins to love a friend, who is very dissimilar from Him in status; but His love is so great, that He has decided to make him similar to Himself. Now, this King cannot do everything at once and render His friend like Himself; rather, He does it little by little. First He prepares a royal palace for him, similar to His own; then He sends the adornments to decorate the royal palace. He forms a little army for him; then He gives him half of His Kingdom, so as to be able to say: 'What you possess, I possess. King am I - king are you'. However, each time the King would give him His gifts, He would look at his faithfulness; and giving the gift would be for Him an occasion

for new contentment, greater glory and honor for Himself, and a new feast. If the King had wanted to give to his friend, all at once, that which He has given him little by little, He would have embarrassed His friend, because he was not trained to be able to dominate. But, little by little, through his faithfulness, he has been instructed, so everything is easy for him.

So I did with you. Having chosen you in a special way to live in the height of my Will, I have instructed you little by little, making It known to you. And as I kept making It known to you, I enlarged your capacity, preparing it for another greater knowledge; and every time I manifest to you one value, one effect of my Will, I feel a greater contentment and I make feast along with Heaven. Now, as these truths of Mine go out, you redouble my contentments and my feasts. Therefore, let Me do it - and you, plunge yourself more into my Will."

9/2/23 – Vol. 16 *In addition to the privation of Jesus, Luisa feels the pain of humanity separated from God, because of the bond she has with Jesus and therefore with all humanity. The nations are preparing for war.*

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; more so, since making Himself seen like lightning, he would draw me out of myself, and then escape me like a flash, while I was forced to see tragic and gloomy things, rumors of wars, as if they wanted to involve Italy; leaders of governments approaching other leaders, offering sums of money to make them fall into the net of the war.. 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 enlighten the nations which, wanting to start a war, wanted to drag others along, offering great sums to draw them to themselves. What pain it was for me to go out of myself to see suffering peoples, and another war field being armed, without having my Jesus together with me to say a word to Him! To snatch from Him, even at the cost of pains, mercy for unfortunate humanity!

I spent several days in this state, and my heart could not take it any more. I felt not only the pain of being almost deprived of Jesus, but another pain, so hard that I myself cannot explain it. Then, as He made Himself seen clinging to my heart seeking rest and refuge, for He could not take it any more, I squeezed Him to myself and I said to Him: 'My Life, Jesus, tell me, where did I offend You that You don't come? What is this pain, on top of the pain of your privations, which lacerates Me and separates Me from You?'

And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, did you perhaps place your will to offend Me in anything, since you fear that I withdrew from you?" And I: 'No, my Jesus; I would rather die than displease You.'

And Jesus: "So, a daughter who has always been with her father must be attentive to know the secrets, the manners, the reasons, with which he deals with her. I have been with you for so long, and you still do not understand the reasons which force Me to withdraw? But you have understood them, also from the grave evils you saw, when I used to come to you like lightening, drawing you out of yourself, and leaving you alone wandering around the earth. How many tragic things have you not seen? And on top of this, the great preparations for war which the nations are making... Last year, France, by moving against Germany, rang the first bell. Italy, by moving against Greece, rang the second bell. Then, another nation will come, which will ring the third bell, to call them to fight. What perfidy! What obstinacy! This is why my Justice can no longer bear so much obstinacy, and It forces Me to withdraw from you, to be free in Its course. And the pain you feel in your heart, in addition to the pain of my privation, is nothing other than the pain

of humanity separated from Me. Indeed, it is a horrible pain, so much so, that my Heart writhed and agonized. And now, because of the bonds you have with Me, you remain bound to the human family, and you yourself are forced to feel this pain – the human generations which separate from Me with their horrendous sins

Courage, do not lose heart! Let Me give free course to my Justice, and then I will be with you again, and we will pray and cry together over the destiny of man, than he may no longer roam throughout the earth, but return to his God."

9/2/24 – Vol. 17 *Jesus strengthens the little child. The harm of distrust. The work of Jesus.*

I was feeling very oppressed, but all abandoned in the arms of Jesus, and I prayed Him to have compassion for me. But while I was doing this, I felt like loosing consciousness and I saw a little child come out from within me – weak, pale, and all engrossed in profound sadness. And blessed Jesus, going to meet her, took her in His arms and, moved to pity, pressed her to His heart; and with His hands He touched her forehead, marking her eyes, her lips, her breast, and all the members of the little child, with signs of the cross. And as He was doing this, the child regained strength, acquired color, and bestirred herself from that state of sadness. And Jesus, seeing that the child was regaining strength, pressed her more tightly to Himself, to strengthen her even more, and said to her: "Poor little one, in what state you are! But do not fear, your Jesus will make you come out this state."

While this was happening, I thought to myself: 'Who is this child who came out from me and whom Jesus loves so much?'

And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this child is your soul – it is you – and I love her so much that I cannot tolerate seeing you so sad and weak. This is why I came - to infuse in you new life and new vigor."

On hearing this, crying, I said to Him: 'My Love and my Life, Jesus, how I fear that You may leave me! How shall I do without You? How will I be able to live? In what a deplorable state will my poor soul be reduced? What a harrowing pain is the thought that You may leave me! A pain that lacerates me, takes peace away from me and puts hell into my heart! Jesus, have pity, compassion, mercy on me, a little child! I have no one; if You leave me, everything is over for me!'

And Jesus, continuing, added: "My daughter, calm yourself, do not fear; your Jesus will not leave you. I am jealous of your trust, nor do I want you to even slightly distrust Me. See, I love so much the souls who are with Me in full trust, that many times I hide some defect or imperfection of theirs, or some lack of correspondence to my grace, so as to give them no occasion not to be with Me in full trust. In fact, if the soul loses trust, she remains as though separated from Me and all huddled within herself; she places herself at a painful distance from Me, and so, remaining paralyzed in her rush of love, she becomes paralyzed in sacrificing herself for Me. Oh, how much harm does distrust cause! One can say that it is like the spring frost that arrests the growth of the plants; and many times, if it is intense, the frost arrests the development of virtues, and puts cold into the most ardent love. Oh, how many times, because of lack of trust, my designs and the greatest sanctities are stopped! This is why I tolerate some defects rather than distrust – because those will never be so harmful. And then, how can I leave you, if I have worked so much within your soul? Take a look at how much I had to work."

And as He was saying this, He showed a sumptuous and great palace, worked by the hands of Jesus in the depth of my soul. And then He continued:

"My daughter, how can I leave you? Take a look at how many rooms – they are almost innumerable: how many knowledges, effects, values and qualities in my Will! I have let you know how many rooms I form in you in order to place all those goods. There is nothing left but to add some more varieties of different colors, in order to portray more rare beauties of my Supreme Will, to give more prominence and honor to my work. And you fear that I may leave such a great crafting of Mine? It costs Me too much. There is my Will involved in it; and wherever my Will is, there is Life – a Life not subject to death. And your concern is nothing but a little distrust on your part. Therefore, trust Me and we will get along, and I will accomplish the work of my Will."

9/2/28 – Vol. 24 *How, by virtue of the Divine Fiat, the created things are like members to man, and It gives to man their reason; and how, by withdrawing from It, man gave a blow and severed all these members. How the Divine Will forms His mothers for Jesus.*

I was doing the round through the whole Creation according to my usual way, to follow what the Divine Will had done in It. Oh! how beautiful it seemed to me! How the Divine Fiat enjoyed Its triumph, received Its full glory, had Its total dominion, and extended Its life everywhere and in every place. So, It is light, and extends Its life of light; It is power, It is order, It is purity, and extends Its life of power, of order, of purity in all created things; and so with all the rest of Its Divine Qualities.

"Therefore, each created thing is sacred, more than a relic, because they enclose within themselves the Creative Power and Will, and the very life of He who created them. And while going around, I felt like loving, adoring, embracing and kissing the sun, the heavens, the stars, the wind, the sea, because they enclosed, veiled and formed as though many dwellings for He who had created them.

But while my mind was wandering in the Creation, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, look at how beautiful are Our works—pure, holy and all orderly. And if We made use of the Creation in order to form Our veils, Our vast dwellings, however, We held back from giving reason¹ to It, because the purpose for which they were created was for man, not for themselves, and therefore We reserved giving to man the capacity and reason of the whole Creation, so that, possessing Its reason, he would give Us the glory of the light of the sun, of the heavens, of the wind, and of everything else. So, We placed the created things as members of man, so that, possessing the reason of these members, he would use them in order to rise back within these veils, to find He who dwelled inside of them as King, and to bring Him the glory and the love of these members given to him.

"But in order for man to do this, and to possess the reason that sun, heavens, wind and the like, would have had, and to keep the created things as his members, he was to possess the life and the dominion of Our Divine Fiat, that would give him the capacity, and vast and sufficient reason for the whole Creation, and would maintain the communication and the bond and the inseparability with all these members—the created things. In fact, only Our Divine Will possesses the full reason of what It has done, and We gave this Will of Ours to man, that It might give him the reason of all of Our works; because everything came out as orderly from Us, and linked together as members to the body of man, because he was Our first love, the purpose of the whole Creation, and therefore in him We centralized all the reason that was needed for It.

1 Read 'intelligence.'

"Now, My daughter, by withdrawing from Our Divine Will, man gave a blow and severed his dear and holy members, and this is why he knows little about the value, the sanctity, the power, the light that, as members, were already his; and the Divine Maker remains without the glory, the love, the gratitude of the head of these members. See, then, how necessary is the return of My Divine Fiat into the head, which is man, so as to restore the order created by Us, and have the head put in its place, and the members reunited once again to the one who, so barbarously and with harm for himself, keeps them severed.

"Don't you yourself feel how My Will alone has the virtue of putting you in communication with the whole Creation? And giving you the flight, It gives you the reason of the light, of the heavens, of the sea, of the wind; and wanting to animate all created things with your voice, from the greatest to the smallest, It repeats your delightful refrain: 'It is I who love You and glorify You in the heavens, in the sun, in the sea, in the wind, and also in the tiny little bird that sings, in the little lamb that bleats, in the fragrance of the flower that ascends to You'; and so on and so forth. It is the life of My Fiat that, since It has life in the whole Creation, having life in you, makes you love within all things, that are already Its own."

I remained pensive in hearing that, by virtue of the Fiat, man would possess the reason that the sun, the sea, the wind, were to possess; and my Beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, man too does this: he does not leave his reason inside the works he does; if he forms a house for himself, if he possesses a land and puts different plants in it, if he does one work or another, these are works that possess no reason—he keeps the reason for himself. And if he gives reason, he gives it to his family, which is not works, but his own children; and he wants them to have the reason of his works, that they may use them according to the will of the father, so that he may receive from them the glory of his works.

"If man does this, why could I not do the same? Indeed, with more order and with multiple works for the good of man, so as to keep him near Me, together with Me, inside of Me, and so very united to Me—God as the head, and he as the members; and the Creation as his members, and he as the head of It."

After this, I continued my acts in the Redemption, and pausing when my charming Baby Jesus was in Egypt, and my Celestial Mama, while rocking Him in His poor cradle, was occupied with preparing the garment for the Little Baby, placing myself near the Queen Mama, I made my "*I love You*" flow in the thread that was used for the little garment of Jesus, and I rocked the cradle to make my Celestial Baby sleep, making my lullabies of love for Him, and asking Him for the Divine Fiat.

And while it seemed He was closing His eyes to sleep, to my surprise I saw Him raise His little head, and looking at Our Divine Mama and myself, He said in a most tender tone: "My two Mamas—my Mama and the little daughter of My Will. My Divine Will unites them together for Me, and makes them both be My Mama.

"Why is the Celestial Queen My true Mother? Because She possessed the life of My Divine Fiat. It alone could administer to Her the seed of Divine fecundity, to make Me be conceived in Her womb and make Me Her Son. So, without My Divine Will, in no way could She be My Mama, because no one else, either in Heaven or on earth, possesses this seed of the Divine fecundity, that can do no less than make the Creator be conceived in the creature. See, then: My Divine Will formed the Mama for Me, and I made Myself Her Son; now It is forming for Me Its little daughter as My mama, and It makes Me find her near My first Mother so as to make her repeat Her acts, braiding them together, and to make her impetrate Its Kingdom, and therefore make her repeat Its Divine seed and the fecundity of the

Fiat Voluntas Tua in the creatures. My Will alone can do everything and can give Me everything.”

Then, closing His eyes to sleep, while sleeping, He repeated: “My two Mamas, My two Mamas.”

How tender and moving it was to hear Him. How it wounded the heart to see Him interrupt His sleep to say: “My two Mamas.” Oh! Divine Will, how lovable, powerful and admirable You are. O please! descend into the hearts of all, and place in them this Divine seed of Yours, so that Its fecund seed may form for You Your Kingdom and make You reign on earth as You do in Heaven.

9/2/33 – Vol. 32 Channels, commerce between Heaven and earth; traffics of the soul who Lives in the Divine Will. Contest of Love between creature and Creator.

I am always the little atom in the Divine Volition, just newly born, and I feel the extreme need of being nourished and raised in Its Paternal Arms, otherwise the human volition rises in me in order to form its unhappy life. My God, have pity on me and do not permit that I either know or acquire any other life, except that of Your Divine Will. And feeling afflicted, oppressed, for the almost continuous privations of my sweet Jesus that keep me sacrificed on the stake of sorrow that only God is witness to a martyrdom so hard, so I had the fear that my unhappy human volition would make some pull on me.

And my beloved Jesus in order to infuse courage in me, sustaining me in His arms because I could not endure any more, told me: “My blessed daughter, Courage, banish every fear from your heart; this is the weapon that either kills or wounds love and makes you lose familiarity with your Jesus; and I neither know how to remain, nor do I want to remain, without Intimacy with one who wants to Live of My Will. It is as if she was not one single thing with Me. If this were so, I would not be able to say that ‘One is the Will that animates us and forms your life and Mine,’ but I would have to say: ‘You have your will, and I have Mine.’ And I do not want this, because Living in My Volition would not exist in you anymore.

“Rather, I want that in every pain you suffer, be it even My Privation, every thing that you do of all your being, you always call My Will so that all your acts form the channel where It can find the way, the place, for where to enclose Its Goods and make them flow in Abundance. According to the channel that you have prepared, every act that you do can be a channel of Grace, of Light, of Sanctity that you lend to My Will, that will make you Proprietor of the Goods that It encloses in your acts, and It will make them flow for the Good of everyone. See, therefore, how your being, your pains, your acts must serve Me, as so many little channels in which I can always place Mine. Depositing Mine is for Me Happiness, it is giving Me something to do, it is feeling Myself Loved and known. And therefore so much is My Desire to deposit My Divine Properties in the acts of the creature in order to render her owner, that I remain spying, I act as Vigilant Sentry for her, I use all My Loving Attentions in order to see if her acts are empty of human volition and if she makes the call to My Divine Will that, finding the void in the human acts, makes use of them as channels in order to deposit in them the Greatest Graces, the most Sublime Knowledges, the Sanctity that more resembles It, and with this It forms the Divine Dowry for Its beloved creature.”

After this He was silent. And then He added, with a more tender accent: “My daughter, you must know that for one who Lives in My Divine Will, there is no time to lose, nor can she pay attention to certain trifles, to fears, to oppressions, to agitations, to doubts. One who has to do the most must place the lesser aside.

For one who must take the sun and enjoy herself with it, it is necessary that she does not pay attention to the little lights. And one who possesses the day must not pay attention to the night, because the sun is more than the little lights and the day has more value than the night, and if she wants to pay attention to the one or the other, there is the danger that she does not enjoy the whole fullness of the light of the sun, or she does not do everything that the day can do, and it can be that by paying attention to the lesser, she loses the most. Even more, because My Divine Will wants to remain always in the Act of Giving for who Lives in It, and the creature must always remain in the act of receiving. And if she wants to pay attention to anything else, My Will is constrained to make Its stops in Giving, because It does not find her attentive in receiving what It wants to Give, and this breaks the Divine Current. And if you knew what that means, how attentive you would be.

“Other than this, you must know that as the creature does her acts in My Divine Will she enters into the Divine Banks, and makes her traffics of Infinite Value. Since she comes into Our Volition, although she is little, yet she becomes as owner and acts as owner of what Our Divine Banks possess, and she takes as much as she can take. And since she cannot contain entirely within herself what she takes, she leaves it on deposit together with Our own Treasures. And We let her do it, We enjoy her traffics. And so much is Our Goodness, that We give her the interest on the acquisitions that she has made. In fact, every time she does her acts in Our Volition, she opens the commerce between Heaven and earth and places in traffic Our Sanctity, Power, Goodness, Love. And in order for Our beloved creature to not remain behind, she ascends and We descend into the depth of the human volition, and opening Our Commerce We make the acquisition of the human volition, traffic so wanted and welcomed by Us, and so we compete, and mutually Conquer each other.

“Good daughter, to Live in Our Volition and not have she who has something to do with Us, and We with her, nor to have what to say, nor let Ourselves be felt, would be impossible for Us. If this could be, it would no longer be Our Life that We develop in the creature, but a way of speaking, not a reality. Life feels the absolute need of movement, of making itself felt, of breathing, of palpitating, of speaking, of giving heat. How can a life stifle itself, to live and not make itself felt? This is impossible for God and for the creature. Therefore, do not alarm yourself when you feel that everything is silent in you, they are brief instances, because I am the One who feels the need of making Myself felt, that My Life exists in you. To be and to not make Myself felt would be My cruelest Martyrdom. I can do it for a little while, but not always. Therefore, do not give a thought to yourself, live all abandoned in Me and I will think about everything.”

9/3/02 – Vol. 4 Everything that Jesus deserved in His life He gave to all creatures, and in a special and superabundant way to one who is victim for love of Him.

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I felt a natural malady come to me, but so strong, that I felt I was dying. I feared I might be about to pass from time to eternity; much more so, since blessed Jesus was hardly coming, or at the most, like a shadow. In fact, if He were coming as usual, I would not be fearing at all. Therefore, so that I might be in a good position, I prayed the Lord to give me the exercise of His holy mind to satisfy for the evils I might have committed with my thoughts; His eyes, His mouth, His hands, feet, Heart and all of His most sacred body, to satisfy for all the evils I might have committed, and for all the good I

was supposed to do, but did not. While I was doing this, blessed Jesus came, all in festal clothing, in the act of receiving me into His arms; and He told me: "My daughter, everything I deserved I gave to all creatures, and in a special and superabundant way to one who is victim for love of Me. Behold, anything you want I give you - and not only you, but to whomever you want." And I, remembering the confessor, said to Him: 'Lord, if You take me, I pray You to content father.' And He: "Indeed He has received some recompense for the charity he has done for you; and since he has cooperated, as you come to Me into the sphere of eternity, I will give him yet more recompense." My malady was getting more and more vigorous, but I felt happy since I was at the harbor of Eternity. In the meantime the confessor came and called me to obedience. I would have wanted to keep everything quiet, but he forced me to say everything, and came out with the usual refrain that, out of obedience, I was not supposed to die; but in spite of this, my malady would not cease.

9/3/08 – Vol. 8 *Jesus is light, and light is truth.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus made Himself seen all light, and said these simple words: "I am light - but what is light made of? What is the principle of it? It is truth. So, I am light because I am truth. Therefore, in order for the soul to be light and to have light in all of her actions, these must come from truth. Wherever there is artifice, deception and duplicity, there cannot be light - but darkness." And He disappeared like a flash.

9/3/10 – Vol. 9 *That which Jesus does to one soul, affects all others.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came as a child; He kissed me, He clasped me, He caressed me, and He returned many times with kisses and embraces. I was surprised that Jesus had so exceeded with me, most miserable one, being with me amid kisses and embraces. I returned them, but timidly; and Jesus, with a light that came out from Him, made me comprehend that when He comes it is always a great good - not only for me, but for the whole world, because by loving one soul and pouring Himself out with her, He comes to regard the whole of humanity. In fact, in that soul there are many bonds that unite everyone: bonds of likeness, bonds of paternity and sonship, bonds of brotherhood, bonds of having all come out and been created by His hands, bonds of having all been redeemed by Him, and because of this He sees us marked with His Blood. Therefore, in seeing all this, as He loves and favors one soul, the others too are loved and favored - if not in everything, at least in part. So, by coming to me - since we are in times of scourges - in kissing me, embracing me, caressing me and looking at me, blessed Jesus wanted to regard everyone else and spare them in some points, if not completely.

Then, after this, I saw a young man - I believe he was an angel who went around marking those who were to be touched by the scourge. It seemed that a great number of people was taken.

9/3/13 – Vol. 11 *A sign that a soul lives in the Divine Will is that she feels, just like Jesus, that she needs nothing but to give to all.*

While I was praying (... although I don't really know how to explain myself well - this might even be a subtle pride of mine: I never think about myself and my great miseries, but always about repairing in order to console Jesus for sinners - for everyone. However, it's not that I think about it before, no, it's enough just to start praying, and I find myself at that point). Now, I was concerned about

this, and my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, what? do you worry about this? You must know that when I place the soul in my Will, and she takes stable residence in my Volition, the soul feels that she has everything in abundance, since my Will contains all possible imaginable goods; so she puts herself in my same conditions, feeling the need to give rather than to receive. She feels that she does not need anything; and if she wants something, she can take anything she wants, without even asking for it. Since my Will contains an irresistible force to give, she is happy only when she gives; and as she gives, she remains even more thirsty for giving. In what constraints she finds herself when she wants to give and cannot find anyone to whom to give!

My daughter, I put the soul who does my Will in my same conditions, keeping her aware of my great joys and bitternesses, and everything she does is sealed with disinterest for herself. Ah, yes, the soul who does my Will is the true Sun, which gives heat and light to all, and which feels the necessity of giving that light and that heat. While It gives to all, the Sun takes nothing from anyone, because It is superior to everything, and there is nobody on earth who can equal Its light and the great fire which It contains. Ah, if creatures could see a soul who does my Will, they would see her as a more than majestic Sun in the act of doing good to all; even more, they would recognize Myself in this Sun. Therefore, the sign that the soul has arrived at doing my Will is that she feels in the condition of giving. Have you understood?"

9/3/19 – Vol. 12 *Fusing oneself in Jesus balances the reparations.*

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my poor state, and how I have remained like a useless being who does no good. So, what's the purpose of my life? And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the purpose of your life is known to Me, and it is not up to you to investigate it. However, know that just fusing yourself in Me every day, and many times a day, serves to maintain the balance of all the reparations, because only one who enters into Me and takes from Me the origin of everything she does, can balance the reparations of everyone and everything. She can balance the Glory of the Father on the part of creatures, because an eternal Beginning and an eternal Will are within Me, and therefore I was able to balance everything: satisfaction, reparation and complete Glory to the Celestial Father on the part of all.

Therefore, as you enter into Me, you come to renew the balance of all the reparations and of the Glory of the Eternal Majesty. Do you think this is trivial? Don't you yourself feel that you cannot do without it, and that I do not leave you before I see you fusing yourself in each one of my members, in order to receive from you the balance of all reparations, as you substitute yourself in the name of the whole human family? Try to repair Me for everything as much as you can. If you knew how much good the world receives when a soul, without a shadow of personal interest, but only for love of Me, rises between Heaven and earth and, united with Me, balances the reparations of all!"

9/3/26 – Vol. 19 *The desire purges the soul and whets her appetite for the goods of Jesus. How the Divine Will is penetrating and converts Its effects into one's nature.*

I was feeling all identified with my sweet Jesus, and I was praying Him from the heart to watch over my poor soul, so that nothing might enter into me which was not His Will. Now, while I was doing this, my dear Good, my sweet Life, moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, the desire for a good, for

knowing it, purges the soul and disposes her intelligence to comprehend it, her memory to remember it; her will feels its appetite for it being what, to make of it its food and life; and it moves God to give her that good and to make it known. So, the desire for a good, for knowing it, is like the appetite for food. When there is appetite, one feels the taste, eats with pleasure, remains satisfied and content with having taken that food, and is left with the desire to enjoy it again. On the other hand, if there is no appetite, that same food which is enjoyed so eagerly by someone, causes nausea and disgust to someone else who has no appetite, and he may reach the point of suffering because of it. Such is the desire for the soul - it is like appetite; and in seeing that the desire for my things is her delight, to the point of making of them her food and life, I abound - I abound so much in giving, that I never tire of giving. On the other hand, one who does not desire them, because the appetite is missing, will feel nausea for my things, and that Gospel saying will be repeated: 'It will be given to one who has, while one who does not desire my goods, my truths, celestial things, will be deprived of the little he has'. Just penalty for one who does not desire, has no appetite for, and wants to know nothing about the things that belong to Me. And if he has any little thing at all, it is right that it be taken away from him and be given to those who possess much."

Then, after this, I was thinking about and identifying with the Holy Divine Will, and finding myself in Its immense light, I felt Its divine rays penetrating so deep into me as to transform me into Its very light. And Jesus, coming out of my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful, penetrating, communicative, transforming is the light of my Will! It is more than sun which, pounding on the earth, gives with liberality the effects that its light contains; nor does it wait to be asked, but, spontaneously, as its light fills the surface of the earth, it gives what it has to everything it encounters. It gives sweetness and taste to the fruit, color and fragrance to the flower, development to the plants; to all things it gives the effects and goods it contains, it makes no exception with anyone - it is enough that its light touches them, penetrates into them and warms them for it to accomplish its work. My Will is more than sun; as long as the soul exposes herself to Its vivifying rays and banishes the darkness and the night of her human will, Its light rises and invests the soul, penetrating into her inmost fibers to dispel from her the shadows and the atoms of the human will. As Its light pounds on the soul and she receives It, It communicates all the effects It contains, because, coming out of the Supreme Being, my Will contains all the qualities of the Divine Nature. So, in investing her, It communicates the goodness, the love, the power, the firmness, the mercy and all the divine qualities - not in a superficial way, but in a real way, such as to transmute all of Its qualities into the human nature; so much so, that the soul will feel within herself, as her own, the nature of true goodness, of power, of sweetness, of mercy; and so with all the rest of the supreme qualities. My Will alone has this power to convert Its virtues into one's nature - but only for one who abandons herself prey to Its light and to Its heat, and keeps the tenebrous night of her own will away from her, the true and perfect night of the poor creature."

9/3/27 - Vol. 22 *Until the soul lets the Divine Will reign, she will always be unhappy and restless. Diversity of martyrdom of soul and of body.*

I was crossing the Sea of light of the Divine Fiat, following Its acts, and—oh! how I comprehended that all good is in It. And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, until the creature comes to letting My Divine Will reign within her, she will be always unhappy, always restless, because as good, holy, learned and rich as she may be, she will feel within herself that she

lacks the fullness of happiness and the sea of peace, which are such that from no side may she be disturbed or her happiness broken. So, she can only be happy by half, and her peace will be halved; and because it is not whole, the half that she lacks will keep the way open to bring unhappiness and disturbance.

"See, this happens also in the natural order. Someone is rich, he lacks nothing, he possesses his ten, twenty millions or billions, but knowing that he could acquire more and be even richer, he feels restless, unhappy; and as though putting his riches aside, he is all step, all works, all words, all eyes for the other riches he would like to acquire. Poor one, how can he be happy, peaceful, if he lacks the source of goods that says to him: 'Rest, everything is yours, and everything you want is in your power.'?"

"Someone else is king—but how much unhappiness under that crown: fear of losing his kingdom, hopes and yearnings to acquire more kingdoms, to rule over the whole world at the cost of wars. So, possessing a kingdom is nothing other than an open way to render the poor king unhappy and restless. A third one is learned, but not possessing all the sciences, knowing that he could possess more sciences, he does not rest, nor does he feel happy and peaceful. How many times, before someone else who is more learned than he is, he feels humiliated, and feels the unhappiness caused by his lacking the fullness of sciences?"

"Now, the same happens in the supernatural order. Someone is good, but he does not feel within himself that he possesses the source of goodness, because he feels that on some occasions his patience is weak, his firmness in good is intermittent, his charity is very often limping, his prayer is inconstant. This renders him unhappy, restless, because he sees that his goodness is not whole—it is as though halved, and the other half that is missing serves to torture him and make him unhappy.

"Poor one, how clearly it shows that he lacks the Kingdom of My Divine Will; in fact, if It were reigning in him, he would possess the source of goodness, that will say to him: 'Rest, everything is in your power—source of patience, of firmness, of charity, of prayer.' And feeling the source within himself, he would feel the sea of happiness and of peace extend inside and outside of himself, and unhappiness and restlessness would no longer find the way to enter into him.

"Someone else is holy, but on some circumstances he does not feel within himself the source of holiness, the light that makes one know everything, that points everything out to him—the road and the happiness. The knowledge of God is not full, the heroism of the virtues vacillates in him. So, with all his holiness he is not happy, nor peaceful, because since the total dominion of My Divine Fiat is missing, he lacks the source of the light that eclipses the seed of all evils and substitutes it with the source of happiness and of peace.

"This is why until creatures let My Divine Will reign, in the world there will be not even the idea, nor true knowledge of what true peace and fullness of happiness mean. All things, however good and holy, will not have their fullness, because since the dominion and the reigning of My Supreme Volition is missing, what communicates the source of all happinesses is missing; which is a spring, and therefore one can take from it whatever he wants and however he wants it. This is the reason for all My cares that My Will be known and form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures—because I want to see them happy, and of that happiness with which I issued them in creating them and they were delivered from the womb of their Creator, who possesses all possible and imaginable happinesses."

After this, I was following the Holy Divine Will, and feeling myself without my sweet Jesus, I was raving, for I wanted He who, making me agonize, was making me experience the hardest martyrdom, such that I could endure no more.

And my always lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, the martyrdom of the soul is greater, more noble, and contains a value so great that, compared to that of the body—oh! how this one remains behind. The martyrdom of the body is limited, it is small before that of the soul. The soul is light, while the body is matter; and as the body is martyred, the blood that it sheds does not expand, does not diffuse far away, but wets only that little space of earth on which it finds itself; therefore, its effects are limited and circumscribed to places, to time and to people.

"On the other hand, that of the soul is light, and when this light is filtered, placed under a press, the light diffuses, it rises, it extends more and more. Who can restrict and circumscribe the light of the sun? No one! Who can ever prevent its solar rays from investing the entire earth and making its heat felt by all? No one! There is no power against the light, there are no weapons that can wound it and kill it; all powers together are powerless against the light—whether they want it or not, they are forced to give it its course and let themselves be invested by it. And if anyone, taken by madness, should think of stopping it, with a power that is all its own and natural for it, the light would laugh at him and, winning, would spray him with more light.

"Now, the soul is more than sun, and when she suffers My privation, as she goes around and is crushed under its press, so many more rays does she acquire, to extend and expand more. And since this is a pain of a Divine Life, by doing the Divine Will, in this martyrdom the soul offers the most beautiful act, and her light extends so much, that no one can reach her, because it is a Divine Will that enters into this martyrdom, caused by the privation of your Jesus. Matter does not enter at all into this martyrdom, but everything is light: Light is your Jesus, light is My Will, light is your soul; and they form such an enchantment of light, that Heaven and earth are invested by it, bringing the benefit of the heat and of the light to all. Therefore, the martyrdom of the body is nothing compared to this."

9/4/00 – Vol. 3 *Impurities and good works done badly are a disgusting and insipid food for Jesus.*

After I received Communion, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, making Himself seen highly afflicted and embittered. I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me, but Jesus would not pay attention to me; however, as I insisted, after a long time He pleased to pour. After He had poured a little bit of bitterness, I asked: 'Lord, don't You feel better now?' And He: "Yes, but it was not what I poured that gave Me so much pain; rather, it was a disgusting and insipid food that does not let Me rest." And I: 'Pour a little into me, so You will be relieved a little.' And He: "If I cannot digest it and bear it, how could you?" And I: 'I know that my weakness is great, but You will give me grace and strength, and so I will be able to contain it within myself.' I understood, however, that the disgusting food was the impurities, and the insipid food was the good works done badly, all scrambled, which are rather of bother and of weight for Our Lord. He almost despises receiving them, and unable to bear them, He wants to pour them out of His mouth. Who knows how many of mine there are too!

So, almost forced by me, He also poured a little bit of that food. How right Jesus was! – the bitter was more tolerable than that disgusting and insipid food! If it were not for love of Him, I would not have accepted it at any cost.

After this, blessed Jesus placed His arm behind my neck, and leaning His head on my shoulder, He placed Himself in the act of wanting to take rest. While He was resting, I felt I was in a place in which there were many movable tiles,

and underneath them, the abyss. Fearing I might fall, I woke Him up, invoking His help, and He said to me: "Do not fear, this is the path that all cover. It takes nothing but all of one's attention; and since the majority walk carelessly, this is why many fall into the abyss and few are those who reach the harbor of salvation." After this, He disappeared and I found myself inside myself.

9/4/01 – Vol. 4 *Gratitude is the key to open the treasures of God. Ardors of the Heart of Jesus for the glory of the Divine Majesty and the good of souls. What the soul can do to fill the voids of His glory on the part of creatures.*

As my adorable Jesus continued to come, this morning, as I saw Him, I felt such a yearning to ask Him whether He had forgiven my sins; so I said to Him: 'My sweet Love, how I yearn to hear from your lips whether You have forgiven my many sins.' Jesus drew close to my ear, and with His gaze He seemed to scrutinize all of my interior; and He told me: "Everything is forgiven, and I remit them. There is nothing left in you but a few defects committed by you in passing, without realizing it – and I remit those as well."

After this, it seemed that Jesus placed Himself behind my shoulders, and touching my back with His hand, He fortified it thoroughly. Who can say what I felt at that touch? I can only say that I felt a refreshing fire, a purity united to a fortitude. Then, after He touched my back, I prayed Him to do the same to my heart, and Jesus, to content me, condescended. Afterwards, it seemed to me as if blessed Jesus was tired because of me, and I said to Him: 'My sweet Life, You are tired because of me, aren't You?' And He: "Yes, at least be grateful for the graces I am giving you, because gratitude is the key to be able to open as one pleases the treasures that God contains. Know, however, that what I did to you will serve to preserve you from corruption, to strengthen you, and to dispose your soul and body for the eternal glory."

After this, He seemed to transport me outside of myself, and He made me see the multitude of the peoples, and the good which they can do, but do not, and therefore the glory which God must receive, but does not. All afflicted, Jesus added: "My beloved, my Heart burns for the honor of my glory and the good of souls. For each good they omit, my glory and their souls receive a void. Even if they do no evil, by not doing the good they could do, they are like those empty rooms which, though beautiful, contain nothing to be admired, nothing which strikes one's gaze, and therefore their owner receives no glory. If then they do one good and neglect another, they are like those rooms all vacated, in which one can see just a few objects, with no order. My beloved, come and take part in these pains, in the ardors which my Heart feels for the glory of the Divine Majesty and the good of souls, and try to fill these voids of my glory. You can do this by letting not a single moment of your life pass without being united to my Life; that is, in all your actions, be they prayer or suffering, rest or work, silence or conversation, sadness or joy, and even in the food you take – in sum, in everything that may happen to you, you will place the intention of giving Me all the glory which others should give Me in that action, and of making up for the good they should do, but do not, intending to repeat this intention for as much glory as I do not receive, and for as much good as they omit. If you do this, you will somehow fill the void of the glory which I must receive from creatures, and my Heart will feel a refreshment in my ardors; and from this refreshment rivulets of grace will flow for the good of mortals, which will infuse in them more fortitude to do good." After this, I found myself inside myself.

9/4/02 – Vol. 4 *The confessor asks Jesus not to let her die.*

As I continued to feel ill, I also felt a certain restlessness because of this strange obedience, as if I could not take flight toward my highest and only Good; with the addition that, having to celebrate Holy Mass, the confessor did not want to give me Communion because of the continuous retching that bothered me. However, since the confessor had told me that out of obedience I should have Jesus Christ touch my stomach, as He came, He touched my stomach and the continuous retching ceased. But the malady would not cease, and Jesus, seeing me so restless, told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? Don't you know that if death surprises you, finding you restless, you would have to get Purgatory? In fact, if your mind is not united with Mine, if your will is not one with Mine, if your desires are not my same desires, by necessity you need a purge to be transformed completely in Me. Therefore, be attentive, think only of remaining united with Me, and I will think of the rest." Now, while He was saying this, I saw the Church and the Pope, and part of It was leaning on my shoulders; and I also saw the confessor who pressed Jesus not to take me for now. And the blessed Lord said: "Evils are most grave, and sins are about to reach such a point as no longer to deserve victim souls – that is, the ones who sustain and protect the world before Me. If this point touches Justice, indeed I will take her with Me." So I understood that things are conditional.

9/4/05 – Vol. 6 *In all times God has had souls from whom, as much as is possible for a creature, He has received the purpose of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification - and who have received His goods.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made me see His Most Sacred Humanity, all of His wounds, His pains; and from within His wounds, even from the drops of His Blood, many branches loaded with fruits and flowers came out, and it seemed that He communicated His sufferings to me, as well as all His branches loaded with flowers and fruits. I remained surprised on seeing the goodness of Our Lord in sharing all His goods with me, without excluding me from anything of all that He contained; and blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, do not be surprised at what you see, for you are not alone, nor the only one. In fact, in all times I have had souls from whom - as much as is possible for a creature, perfectly in some way - I might receive the purpose of my Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, and the creature might receive all the goods for which I created, redeemed and sanctified man. Otherwise, if I did not have even one single creature in each time, my whole work would be frustrated, at least for some time.

This is the order of my Providence, of my Justice and of my Love – that in each time I must have at least one with whom I might share all goods, and that the creature must give Me everything she owes Me as creature. Otherwise, why maintain the world? In one moment I would shatter it. This is precisely why I choose victim souls: just as divine Justice found in Me everything It should find in all creatures, and shared with Me, all together, the goods It would have shared with all creatures, in such a way that my Humanity contained everything, so do I find everything in the victims, and I share all my goods with them. During the time of my Passion I had my dearest Mother who, while I shared all my pains and all my goods with Her, was most attentive as creature, on gathering within Herself everything that creatures were to do for Me. Therefore in Her I found all my satisfaction and all the gratitude, the thanksgiving, the praise, the reparation, the correspondence which I was to find in everyone else. Then came Magdalene,

John, and so on, in all the times of the Church. And so that these souls might be more pleasing to Me and I might feel drawn to give them everything, first I anticipate them, and then I ennoble their souls, bodies, traits, and even their voices, in such a way that one single word has so much strength, it is so gracious, sweet, penetrating, that it moves my whole Being to compassion and tenderness; it changes Me, and I say: 'Ah! This is the voice of my beloved, I cannot do without listening to her; it would be as though wanting to deny what she wants to my very Self. If I am not to listen to her, I should take the will to speak away from her; but as for sending her back empty-handed – never.' So, there is such electricity of union between Me and her, that the soul herself cannot comprehend everything in this life, though she will comprehend it with all clarity in the next."

9/4/18 – Vol. 12 *Laments of Jesus because of Priests.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, creatures want to challenge my Justice. They do not want to surrender, and therefore my Justice takes Its course against them. And these are creatures from all classes, excepting not even those who are said to be my ministers - and maybe these more than others. What poison they have - and they poison those who approach them! Instead of placing Me in the souls, they want to put themselves. They want to be surrounded, be known - and I remain aside. Their poisonous contact, instead of rendering souls recollected, distracts them from Me; instead of rendering them reserved, it makes them more free, more faulty - to the extent that one can see souls who have no contact with them being more good and more recollected. So, I cannot trust anyone. I am forced to allow that people go far away from churches, from the Sacraments, in order to prevent their contact from poisoning them more, making them more evil. My sorrow is great. The wounds of my Heart are deep. Therefore, pray, and united with those few good who are still around, compassionate my bitter sorrow."

9/4/27 – Vol. 22 *How all Creation is invested by the acts done in the Divine Will.*

I was following my round throughout the whole Creation, and I had invested heavens, sun, sea—in sum, all created things, with my "*I love You, I adore You, I bless You,*" to sing glory to my Creator in all Creation.

Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus moved within me and told me: "My daughter, listen together with Me to all the harmonies of Creation. Listen: the sea murmurs, but in that murmuring a more beautiful note can be heard—the '*I love You,*' the '*I adore You,*' the '*I bless You,*' the glory that the little daughter of My Will murmurs together with the sea; and making the whole sea murmur, she makes the waters speak her loving refrains to her Creator. Oh! how the sea acquires new notes of harmony, of beauty, new sounds more beautiful, because My little daughter emits her voice in My Divine Will, and renders the sea speaking, and gives the glory of the sea to her Creator.

"Listen: the sun too, in its light that rains down from the heavens and invests the whole earth, pours your loving notes together with it, your welcome refrains—'*I love You, I glorify You, I bless You, I adore You.*' In fact, since the Divine Will that reigns in you is one with what reigns in the sun, oh! how eloquently does the light speak, how the love of her Creator flows in the heat; how many new harmonies and notes, that are not its own, it acquires, because there is the little daughter of the Supreme Will who emits her acts in It, and making her will one with that of all Creation, she administers her voice and her acts to all created things.

“Listen: the nature of the sea, of the sun, do not have the virtue of speaking, and to find one who lives in My Will and communicates her voice, her acts to them, is the most amazing thing, it is the greatest glory that you can give to your Creator. So, there is not one created thing that is not invested by your acts, and I delight in listening to your notes and to your repeated refrains in the heavens, in the air, in the wind, in the water that rains down, in the little bird that sings—in everything; and I want that you too, together with Me, hear your own harmonies that you form in the whole Creation.

“My daughter, the littlest motion, even the littlest breath done in the Divine Will, is all of God; and because it is His own, He finds in it everything that is His. In the act done in My Divine Fiat He finds Divine Sanctity, He finds His Light, He finds His Goodness, His Love, His Power; that act lacks nothing of what belongs to God. Therefore, they can be called Divine Acts, that are the most beautiful, the holiest and the most welcome; and before these Acts, all other acts, as good as they may be, lose their value, their taste, and can never please Me.

“It happens as to a lord, who is extremely rich; he possesses riches, gardens, farms with the most beautiful fruits, that no one can equal. Now, since this lord knows that no one else has fruits and good things like his own, if his sons or his servants bring him the fruits of his own gardens, he appreciates them, he enjoys them with love, eating of them to his fill; but if they bring him fruits from someone else’s farms, he will not enjoy them, because he will immediately notice the great difference; he will find them defective, unripe and disgusting, and will lament to his own for they dared to bring him things and fruits that are not his.

“The same happens to Us: everything that is done in Our Divine Will is Our own—the fruits of Our boundless farms; and because they are Our own things, We find nothing in them that is unworthy of Our Divinity; and therefore We take all delights in receiving them. On the other hand, what is done outside of Our Divine Will is something extraneous to Us, it lacks the Divine imprint, it is without the fullness of tastes, of light, of sanctity, of sweetness. Even in the best things, the human will always puts the unripe part, that ruins the taste of the most beautiful things; and so, seeing that those are not things from Our farms, the fruits of Our Divine Will, We put them aside, and many times We do not even look at them.

“Therefore, I recommend to you: let nothing escape you that does enter the light of My Supreme Fiat, so that everything may be Our own and highly pleasing to Us.”

9/4/29 – Vol. 26 *Why does the sun form the day? Because it is an act of Divine Will.*

My days are most bitter because of the privation of my highest and only Good, Jesus. I can say that my continuous food is the intense sorrow of being without He who formed the whole of my life down here. How painful it is to remember that I once would breathe Jesus, the heartbeat of Jesus would palpitate in my heart, Jesus would circulate in my veins, I would feel the nourishment of Jesus feeding my works, my steps. In sum, I felt Jesus in everything; and now everything is over, and has changed for me into nourishment of sorrow. Oh! God, what pain, to breathe and palpitate the intense sorrow of being without He who was more than my own life, such that only the abandonment in the Fiat gives me the strength to bear a sorrow so great.

But while I was feeling this, my sweet Jesus, coming out of my interior and clasping me in His arms, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much. Tell Me: who forms the day? The sun, doesn’t it? And why does it form

the day? Because it is an act of My Divine Will. Now, as the earth rotates, the side that moves away from the sun remains in the dark and forms the night, and the poor earth remains gloomy, as though under a mantle of sadness, in such a way that all feel the reality of the night, and the great change that the earth undergoes by having lost the beneficial sphere of the light—that is, the act of My Divine Will that created the sun and preserves it with Its continuous act.

“In the same way, as long as the soul goes around under the continuous act of My Will, it is always full daylight for her—night, darkness, sadness, do not exist. The continuous act of My Fiat, more than sun, smiles at her, it keeps her in feast; but if she wanders about within her human will, more than earth, she remains in the dark, in the nighttime of her human will that, lording over the soul, produces darkness, doubts, sadness, such as to form the true real night for the poor creature.

“Who can tell you the great good, the most refulgent day, that an act of My Divine Will produces over the creature? With Its continuous act, It produces all goods, and happiness in time and eternity. Therefore, be attentive, enclose all of yourself within a single act of My Divine Will—never go out of It, if you want to live happy and have in your power the life of the light and the day that never sets. An act of My Divine Will is everything for the creature; with Its continuous act that never ceases and never changes, more than tender mother, It keeps she who abandons herself in Its act of light clasped to Its breast; and nourishing her with light, It raises her as a birth from Itself, noble and holy, and It keeps her sheltered within Its very light.”

9/4/32 – Vol. 31 *The exchange, the need, of Divine Love. The Operating Divine Will, continuation of Creation.*

I am always in the Sea of the Divine Volition, which makes present to me the whole of Creation, that immense theater, in which there are scenes so moving that in clear notes reveal the Great Love of God toward creatures, and enrapture the heart to love Him. And I thought about the great human ingratitude, that does not let itself be enraptured to love Him.

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His Heart swollen with Love, told me: “My good daughter, Creation was made by Our Supreme Being in order to give Love, and to receive the exchange of love from creatures. There is nothing Created by Us, that this was not Our Purpose, to make it in order to receive an exchange from it, otherwise Our Works would not have been communicative, fruitful, nourishing, and full of life in order to make man happy. They would have been as painted works that at the most entice the sight, but would do no Good to anyone.

“On the contrary, by wanting the exchange, We place as on the way the communication of the Light in order to give them the Life of the Light; the air in order to give them the Life of breathing; the water, the food, the fire in order to give them the Life and the Good that they possess, and the same for all the rest. How many Acts of Life did We place around the creature in order to grow, nourish and sustain her life? Now, wanting their exchange was a need of Our Love. Works without exchange are Works without cortege, without appreciation, and for however much one uses them, they remain isolated Works, as if they were not welcome. The exchange does not take the Work only to make use of it, but it enters inside of it in order to recognize He who Created it for their Love. The exchange gives Life to gratitude, to thanksgiving. One can say that the exchange

maintains the conversation, the friendship, the correspondence between the Giver and the one who receives the Gift, otherwise everything remains broken.

“Now listen, My daughter, to another feature of Our Intense Love toward man. In order to have this exchange, in Creating him We placed in him Our Operating Will, united with his, so that as Our Will in the Work of Creation made so many Works for Love of him, so in his soul, by virtue of possessing Our Divine Will, he could have equal Strength and Power of giving Us the exchange wanted by Us. Our Fiat, acting in Creation and acting in the creature, would place into play the human volition in order to make use of all of its acts, little and great, in order to form the just exchange of all Its Works that It had done in Creation. Even more, that he would know the number, the variety, the Beauty, and the weight of all Its Works. Operating in the creature, It could do no less than Operate with the same Multiplicity, Sumptuousness, and Beauty that It had Operated in the universe, and so exchange Its external Works and Its internal Works done in the depth of the soul.

“The Divine Will made use of the human will as material in Its hands to continue Its Creation. This is why man, by rejecting Our Will, made Its Operating Life cease in his acts, while he could have made use of It to Create and Transform them into heavens, into stars, into suns, into seas, etc. He obstructed Our Work, he stopped it, he threw into confusion Our Sweet Harmonies, the Dear Exchanges that could only exist by virtue of Our Volition, everything We could do in him if Our Will had Its Operating Life in him. This is the reason for Our Attentions, Our Sighs, Insistences, Our Sorrows, that the human earth would become Our Field of Action, in which Our Volition would have Full Liberty of doing what It wants.

“And do you believe that only the Supreme Being wants the exchange in Its Works? Also the creature does; the prime purpose in his works is the exchange. If it is there, or at least the hope of it, he has hands and feet in order to move, mouth in order to speak, strength in order to make sacrifices, time in order to work. But if there is no exchange, it seems that he has neither hands, nor feet, nor mouth, nor strength, nor time; he feels that life dies for that work. It seems that the exchange is nothing, but it is not true. On the contrary, it is the beginning and the Life of every work. Therefore, the exchange is a need of My Love, and it lets Me continue the Work of Creation.”

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and a crowd of thoughts, doubts, and difficulties arose in my mind. And my Celestial Teacher added: “My daughter, My Will has the virtue of Centralizing the complete being of man in a single Act. If he works, with Its Unitive Virtue it Centralizes in him the thoughts, the heart, the steps, and everything, in a way that the creature feels that he is not working alone, but all his being is invested by Its Operating Strength that feels the Empire of My Operating Will, and everything becomes one single thing. This Unitive Strength makes the creature dominant and ordered, because the first dowry My Fiat knows how to give is the Dominion of oneself and Order, and then he takes Its Divine Dominion and becomes adaptable material in Its hands, that lends itself to Its Marvelous Works.

“On the other hand, without My Will the creature does not possess the Unitive Strength in his acts, and therefore he sees himself all scattered and without Order, and hard material that does not yield itself to the forms that Our Volition wants to give.”

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9/5/99 – Vol. 2 *How Jesus operates perfection little by little.*

This morning I found myself in such disheartenment and I saw myself so bad, that I myself rendered myself unbearable. When Jesus came, I told Him of my pains and the miserable state in which I was, and He said to me: "My daughter, do not want to lose heart. It is my usual way to operate perfection little by little, and not everything in one instant, so that, in seeing that she is always lacking something, the soul may push herself and make all efforts in order to reach what she lacks, to please Me more and to sanctify herself more. And I, drawn by those acts, feel forced to give her new graces and celestial favors, and in this way a commerce, fully divine, forms between the soul and God. Otherwise, if the soul possessed within herself the fullness of perfection and therefore of all virtues, she would not find the way to strive, and to please Me more, and so the tinder with which to start the fire between creature and Creator would be missing."

May the Lord be always blessed!

9/5/00 – Vol. 4 *Hope, the nourishment of Love.*

Since in the past days my adorable Jesus had not made Himself seen so much, I was feeling diffident about the hope of reacquiring Him again; even more, I believed that everything was over for me: visits of Our Lord and state of victim. However, this morning blessed Jesus came, wearing a horrible crown of thorns, and placed Himself near me, moaning, in the act of wanting a refreshment. So I removed it very gently, and to give Him more pleasure I put it on my head. Then He said to me: "My daughter, true Love is when It is sustained by Hope, and persevering Hope, because if today I hope and tomorrow I do not, Love becomes infirm. In fact, since Love is nourished by Hope, the more nourishment It administers to It, the stronger, more robust and more lively Love becomes. And if this is missing, poor Love becomes infirm first, and remaining alone, without support, It ends up dying completely. Therefore, as great as your difficulties may be, you must never, even for one instant, move away from Hope with the fear of losing Me. On the contrary, you must act in such a way that, overcoming everything, Hope may make you found always united with Me, and then Love will have perennial life." After this, He continued coming without telling Me anything else.

9/5/01 – Vol. 4 *True love makes up for everything.*

As my beloved Jesus came back, I felt almost a fear of not corresponding to the graces that the Lord gives me, as those words which He has said to me before – "At least be grateful" – had remained impressed in me. Seeing me with this fear, He told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear; love will make up for everything. Besides, since you have set your will of truly doing what I want, even if sometimes you should fail, I will make up for you - therefore, do not fear. Know, however, that true love is ingenious, and true ingenuity reaches everything; more so, when in the soul there is a love that loves, a love that grieves for the pains of the beloved as if they were its own, and a love that reaches the point of taking upon itself the sufferings which the beloved should suffer - which is the most heroic love, and which resembles my own love, as it is very difficult to find one who lays down his own flesh. So, if in all of yourself there is nothing but love, if you do not satisfy Me in one way you will do it in another. Even more, if you are in possession of these three loves, it will happen to Me as to that person who is insulted, offended with all sorts of outrages by everyone, but among many, there is one who loves him, compassionates him, repays him for all. What does he do? He fixes his eyes on his

beloved, and finding his recompense, he forgets all the offenses, and gives favors and graces to the very offenders."

9/5/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus, the Angels and the Saints incite Luisa to go with them; the confessor is opposed.*

I continued to feel ill, and the confessor continued to be resolute – even more, to get upset because I was not obeying him with regard to not dying, and to praying the Lord to make my suffering cease. On the other hand, I felt incited by blessed Jesus, by the Saints and by the Angels to go with them, and I would find myself now with Jesus, now with the celestial citizens. In this state I felt tortured, not knowing, myself, what to do; however, I was calm, fearing that if He should take me, I might not be ready to go speedily with Him, so I abandoned myself completely in His hands. Now, while I was in this position, I saw the confessor and others praying that I would not be allowed to die; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, I feel I am under a violence – don't you see how they do not want Me to take you?" And I: 'I too feel I am under a violence - truly they would deserve a penalty for putting a poor creature in this torture.' And Jesus: "What penalty do you want Me to give them?" And I, not knowing what to say before that inexhaustible fount of charity, said: 'My sweet Lord, since sanctity brings sacrifice with itself, make them saints, so that, if nothing else, they will obtain their intent of keeping me with them, and I will obtain the intent of seeing them saints, as they would have the patience to feel the pain which sanctity brings with itself.' On hearing me, Jesus was all pleased, and He kissed me telling me: "*Brava* my beloved, you were able to choose the optimum, for their good and for my glory. So, for now we must surrender, and I reserve for Myself another occasion to take you quickly, giving them no time to do violence to us." Then Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself, with my suffering mitigated for the most part, and with new vigor, as if I was born again. But God alone knows the pain, the torment of my heart. I hope at least that He may want to accept the hardness of this sacrifice.

9/5/08 – Vol. 8 *As the creature changes, she feels the different effects of the presence of God.*

I was speaking with the Confessor, and he was saying: "How terrible it will be to see God indignant! This is so true, that on the Day of Judgment, the wicked will say: 'Mountains – bury us, destroy us, that we may not see the face of God indignant.'" And I was saying: 'In God there cannot be indignation, but rather, it is according to the state of the soul: if she is good, the divine presence, His qualities, His attributes, attract her whole self within God, and she is consumed with the desire to immerse herself completely in God. If she is bad, His presence crushes her, drives her away from Him; and in seeing herself rejected and not feeling within her any seed of love toward a God so Holy, so Beautiful, while she is so ugly and bad, the soul would rather get rid of His presence, if possible even by destroying herself. So, in God there is no mutation, but rather, we experience different effects according to how we are.'

Afterwards, I thought to myself: 'How much nonsense I said.' Then, while I was doing the meditation during the day, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, it was well said – I do not change, but it is the creature that feels the different effects of my presence, as she changes. In fact, how can one who loves Me ever fear, if she feels my whole Being flow within her and form her very life? Can she ever fear my Sanctity, if she takes part in Sanctity Itself? Can she ever be ashamed of my Beauty, if she keeps trying to embellish herself ever more

in order to please Me and to be like Me? She feels the whole of the Divine Being - all of It, flow in her blood, in her hands, in her feet, in her heart and mind, in such a way that It is something that belongs to her - It is fully her own. And how can It fear or be ashamed of Itself? This is impossible. Ah! my daughter, it is sin that casts so much disorder into the creature, that she reaches the point of wanting to destroy herself so as not to bear my presence. On the Day of Judgment it will be terrible for the wicked. Not seeing any seed of love in themselves, but rather, hate toward Me, my Justice imposes on Me to not love them; and the persons who are not loved, one does not want to keep around, and one makes use of some means to drive them away. I will not want to keep them with Me, and they will not want to stay - we will shun each other. Love alone is that which unites everything and makes all happy."

9/5/22 - Vol. 14 *One who lives in the Will of God must enclose all of Creation within herself.*

My always adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen with His Heart pierced and embittered to the summit. It seemed that all the pains of creatures were inflicted in that Heart; in fact, it is not only sins that pierce that Heart, but also the sufferings that the creature causes herself by not corresponding to grace. And it seemed that, since they were piercing a Heart that loves, as they wounded that loving Heart, Its love was so great that It tried to transmute the very offenses into graces and blessings. Oh, goodness of Jesus! He alone can boast of really loving the creatures, and up to the incredible. So, also the pains of each one of them pierced It; but the offenses were so many as to turn the very graces which came from that Most Holy Heart into lightnings. Therefore He told me: "My daughter, how unbearable man has rendered himself. He changes my graces into lightnings, and drives himself toward a general revolution. So, he himself is plotting his own destruction, and has reached such a point as to deserve to be struck by Me." And while He was saying this, He showed troubles everywhere - cities collapsed, and evils of new kind.

Then, afterwards, He came back again, tired, asking for my help in His pains; and breathing on me again at the place of my heart, He shared with me the shadows, I could say, of His pains. Yet, even though they were shadows, had He not remained near me to give me help, I could not have endured them. What must be the pains of that Most Holy Heart?! Then, calming Himself, He told me: "My daughter, firstborn of my Will, since my Will encloses everything, in giving you my Will as life, I want to enclose everything also in you. Remember that a few months ago I fixed a little wheel of sun in you, and with a ruler I measured you all over; then, another little wheel descended from Heaven, and after I fixed it in you, it kept many threads of light which were fixed in the Most Holy Trinity. Everything remained open between you and Us and, for that time, I left you without giving you any explanation about my work. Now, after having worked in you so much during all this time past, and having to complete my work, I want to give you some explanations, so that the seal of my Will and of yours, becoming one, may give completion to the mission to which I have called you. So, the little wheel of light which I fixed in you first, was the whole of Creation, which came out from the Divinity all love, light and beauty. Then I measured you with a ruler to see your dispositions and those which you were lacking, in order to put them in, to be able to fix well this little wheel and keep it safe. The second little wheel was the Divinity which descended in you, established that which It had created in Heaven and fixed it in you, so as to place Itself in the proper relations which Creation owed It.

Now, know that I have enclosed and secured the Creation in you. I want that that which was done in Heaven have life upon earth - but in Our own Will which, ascending to Us again, may bring It to Us all love, full of light and beautiful as We delivered It. This is why I marked in you all the deaths and pains of each creature and of all of them together - so that I might find the whole Creation in you. And since Heaven remains open between you and Us, you will bring Creation onto Our lap, as if It were delivered by you - that is, as a birth from Our Will made in you, which you bring back to Our feet, delivering It on Our lap. These are Our rights that We claim; all We want is that that which came out from Us enter into Us. It is true that Our Will alone, acting in a soul with Its power just as It acted in that void when We delivered Creation, will be able to give Us back Our rights, and make the whole Creation smile at Us, at Our feet, as though in triumph. But We want to use this power so that We may not remain disappointed in the work of Creation; and Our Love triumphs more in taking from one creature that which all should give Us. Now We are fixing everything in you; then, the other little births will be delivered which, loving to live in this way in Our Will, will bring Creation onto Our lap - some ten, some twenty, some a hundred. You will be like a tree which has sunk its roots deep into Our Will, and these roots will make other saplings germinate which, surrounding the tree like a crown, will produce their fruits.

True good never remains isolated; and since my Will is the greatest good, Its fecundity will be immense. Therefore, courage, be attentive in everything; it is true that Our Will will do everything, but the thread of yours must run together with It and extend into Heaven, on earth and in everything, to let Us accomplish what We want to operate in you."

9/5/26 – Vol. 19 *One who lives in the Divine Will possesses a vast paternity and a long daughtership; she is a daughter to all.*

I was feeling oppressed, or rather, as though lifeless because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. This pain is always new and ever more piercing, in such a way as to form new wounds that make my poor soul bleed with pain. Now, while I was in the nightmare of the pain of His privation, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior, clasping me to His Most Holy Heart, telling me: "My daughter, Our daughter, the daughter of the Celestial Mama, the daughter of the Angels and of the Saints, the daughter of the heavens, the daughter of the sun, the daughter of the stars, the daughter of the sea; in sum, you are the daughter of all - all are fathers to you, and you are a daughter to all. See how vast is the paternity! How long is your daughtership! Instead of oppressing yourself you should delight, thinking that all are fathers to you and you are a daughter to all. Only one who lives in my Will can have the right to such vast paternity and to such a long daughtership - to be loved by all with paternal love, because all recognize in her their daughter. In fact, since created things are all invested with my Will, wherever It reigns as triumphant and dominating, they see in you the same Will that reigns in them, therefore all hold you as the daughter of their wombs. There are so many bonds between you and them as to surpass in an infinite way the natural bonds that exist between father and son. Do you know who is not your father? Only those who do not let my Will reign in them; these have no right over you, nor do you have any duty toward them - they are like something that does not belong to you.

But do you know what it means to possess such a vast paternity and such a long daughtership? It means to be bound with bonds of justice to all the riches, the glory, the honor, the privileges that such vast paternity possesses. So, as my daughter, your Jesus gives you all the goods of Redemption as gifts;

as Our daughter, you are endowed with all the goods of the Sacrosanct Trinity; as daughter of the Sovereign Queen, She gives to you Her sorrows, Her works, Her love and all of Her maternal merits as gifts; as daughter of the Angels and of the Saints, they compete among themselves to give you all of their goods; as daughter of the heavens, of the stars, of the sun, of the sea and of all created things, they feel honored to finally have their daughter, to be able to give their inheritance; and my very Will reigning in them, with Its endless light forms for you the deed of all Creation, and all feel the happiness, the joy of being able to give their inheritance, because by being able to give, they no longer feel sterile, but fecund, and fecundity brings joy, company, harmony, glory, the repetition of one's very life. How many fathers and mothers are unhappy, even though they are rich, because they have no offspring! In fact, sterility in itself brings isolation, bitterness, lack of any support and of happiness; and if it may appear that they enjoy, in their hearts they have the thorn of sterility that embitters all their enjoyments. So, your vast paternity which you possess, and your long daughtership is a cause of joy for all - and much more for my Will which, bilocating, reigns in you and constitutes you the daughter of all the things created by It, in such a way that all feel your support and the contentment of being able to give the goods they possess. Therefore, your oppression is not justified in the midst of so many goods, of so much happiness, and of so many who protect you, defend you and love you as their true daughter."

After this, I abandoned myself in the arms of Jesus and in the current of the Divine Will to do my usual acts; and Jesus, coming back, told me: "My daughter, my Will preserves the soul in her origin and does not allow her to go out of her beginning, which is God. It maintains intact the divine image in the depth of her being, which is enclosed in her intellect, memory and will; and as long as the soul lets my Will reign in her, everything is linked, everything is in relationship between Creator and creature. Even more, she lives in the reflections of the Supreme Majesty, and Our likeness in her grows continuously, and this makes her be distinguished as Our daughter. On the other hand, the human will causes her to deny her origin, it makes her decay from her beginning; her intellect, memory and will remain without light, and the divine image remains deformed and unrecognizable. The human will breaks all the divine bonds and relationships, and therefore it makes the soul live in the reflections of all passions, in such a way that she becomes ugly and the daughter of the infernal enemy, who tries to engrave his ugly image in her. How many evils does one's own will not cause! It devastates every good and produces all evils."

After this, blessed Jesus brought me outside of myself and showed me how deformed His image had become in creatures. It was horrifying to see it so unrecognizable and ugly. The sanctity of the gaze of Jesus was reluctant to look at them, but the compassion of His Most Holy Heart pushed Him to have pity on the works of His hands, deformed into being so ugly because of their fault. But while Jesus was grieved to the summit in seeing His image so transformed, we arrived at some place in which the offenses they were giving Him were so many, that unable to take any more, He changed His appearance of goodness, assuming the aspect of justice. He threatened chastisements, and earthquakes, water and fire were put against the peoples, to destroy men and cities. I prayed Him to spare the peoples, and Jesus, taking me back into my bed, shared His pains with me.

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9/5/28 – Vol. 24 Pains of Jesus and contest of light. The acts in the Fiat are pebbles and breeze in the Sea of the Divine Will.

I felt I was without my sweet Jesus, and I agonized for His return. But, alas!—while my poor heart was tortured, my Beloved Jesus doubled my pains by making Himself seen all wounded, crowned with thorns—and these thorns were so sunken inside His flesh, that He could not be looked at. What moving and sorrowful scene. He threw Himself into my arms to be soothed—oh! how He agonized, moaned, writhed. I clasped Him in my arms, I wanted to take the thorns out of Him, but I found it impossible, so sunken they were.

And Jesus, sobbing, told me: “My daughter, how much I suffer. If you knew how much creatures offend Me, and how they themselves arm My Justice, to be struck by It...” And while He was saying this, it seemed that lightnings, flames and ice were coming down from Heaven to strike the creatures.

I was frightened, but it was more frightening to me to see Jesus reduced so barbarously. So I continued to pray, and I said to myself: “Oh! how I would like to convert everything—thoughts, words, works, steps of all creatures—into Will of God, so that sin may exist no more. I would like to eclipse them with the light of the Divine Will, so that, invested with light and enchanted by it, under the eclipse caused by Divine Light, creatures may lose the strength, the passions, the will to offend my sweet Jesus.”

But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus told me: “My daughter, as the soul takes on the commitment of wanting to convert all human acts into My Will, she forms her rays that, expanding, take the earth as though in their power; and rising up to Heaven, more than solar rays, they invest the Sun of My Will; and plunging into It, they form one single Sun, such that, as they form as though a contest of light, everything, Heaven and earth, undergo the enchantment and the eclipse from the Sun of My Will; and even My Justice is eclipsed by this light, in such a way that many scourges are spared.”

Then, after I had written for quite a while, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my face between His hands, told me: “My daughter, I want to pay you for the sacrifice of writing that you made.”

And I: “I have been writing for three nights, and You have not given me anything. It seems to me that You are quite sparing now; You no longer show me that great satisfaction You used to show me before, when I would write; nor do You command me to write any more with that loving empire of Yours, as You used to do. To me, it seems that You have changed.”

And Jesus: “I cannot change, nor is it of the Divine nature to change. The human nature changes, the Divine never does. Therefore, be certain that nothing has changed in Me. But do you know what I want to give you as your pay? My very Life. Each truth I manifest to you are gifts of Divine Life that I give you; and I give you the freedom not only to keep this great gift for yourself, but to multiply it, in order to give it to whomever you want, and to whomever would want to receive it.

“You must know that each act, word, thought done by the creature in My Divine Will are pebbles that she casts into Its Sea that, rippling, overflows outside for the good of all. Other times, they are many breezes, that make the Sea of My Fiat swell and form Its waves, more or less high, according to the multiplicity of the breezes that the creature forms in My Sea. And these waves, while they rise, descend again—part into the Sea, and part flooding the earth. Oh! how delightful it is to see the creature—now coming to cast her pebbles into Our Sea, now coming to as though blow, forming her breeze. And the Sea smiles at her by rippling, making feast for her by receiving the breeze and forming the waves.

"So, the soul who lives and operates in My Fiat gives Us the occasion to make Our Sea rise, and gives Us the field to flood the earth and Heaven. And since it is Divine Will that flows, It disposes the creatures to ask for Its Kingdom, and We feel that the creature who lives in Our Divine Will calls back the feasts, the amusements, the games of the beginning of Creation with her Creator. Everything is licit for one who lives in Our Will, and We let her do everything, because she wants nothing other than Our Will and Our echo that resounds in her. And letting herself be carried by Our Divine echo, now she casts the pebble, now she forms the breeze, that now forms the waves, now moans, now speaks, now prays that it wants Our Divine Fiat to be known, loved, and to dominate on earth."

9/5/38 – Vol. 36 *The human will, Cross of the Divine; the Divine, Cross of the human. How in the Divine Will things change, dissimilarities disappear. How Jesus compensates for anything that may be lacking to one who Lives in His Will.*

I feel the Life of the Divine Fiat inside my soul wanting to be my motion, my breath and heartbeat. It wants such a Union with the human will that It can be opposed in nothing, otherwise It starts complaining, disappointed, and feeling as if Crucified by the human will.

Then my beloved one, repeating His short little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, how much My Will suffers in the creature. It is sufficient to tell you that every time she does her will she Crucifies Mine. Therefore, the Cross of My Will is the human will; but not with three nails, as I was Crucified on the Cross, rather, with a nail for each time that she opposes My Will. How many times My Will is not recognized; and, while It wants to do Good, It is rejected with the nails of ingratitude. How excruciating is this Crucifixion of My Will in the creature. How many times It feels as if being nailed by her breath, heartbeat and motion because, not being known as the Life of that breath, heartbeat and motion, the human breath, heartbeat and motion become nails for It - preventing It from doing, in them, the Good that It wants.

"O! How My Will feels Crucified within the human will. With Its Divine Motion, It wants to make the Day arise inside the human motion, while the creature Crucifies the Divine motion, causing the night to come, putting Light on the Cross too. How Sorrowed My Light feels in being repressed—Crucified—put in a state of incapacity by the human will; and this, to give it the Life of Its Sanctity and Strength; while the creature, by not accepting It, sticks into It the nail of sin—of her passions and weaknesses. Poor Will of Mine. In what a state of Pain and continuous Crucifixion It finds Itself in the human will, that just keeps putting Our Love on the Cross—filling with nails all the Goods We want to give her. On the other hand, one who Lives in My Will, does not Crucify My Will; rather, I can say that I become her Cross—but this Cross is very different. With My Cross, My Will knows how to put Nails of Light, Sanctity and Love—to Strengthen her with Our own Divine Strength. These Nails don't give sufferings, rather, they make her Happy and Beautiful with an Enchanting Beauty. They are the Bearers of Great Conquests, and one who experiences them feels so Happy that he prays to Us and begs Us to keep him always on the Cross with Our Divine Nails. From there, nobody can escape. If the two wills—the human and the Divine—are not united, one will form the Cross of the other. Further, Our Love and Jealousy are such that We don't leave her free—not even a breath without Our Nail of Light and Love—to have her always with Us and to say: 'She does what We do and wants what We want.'

“You must know that as the creature enters Our Will, everything is Transformed: darkness is turned into Light, weakness into Fortitude, poverty into Riches, passions into Virtue. Her mutation is such that she is not the same as before; her state is no longer one of a most wicked slave, but of a Noble Queen. Our Divine Being Loves her so much that It runs into her acts to do whatever she does, and since Our Motion is continuous, We move and Love her—move and hug her. Our Motion moves and kisses her, making her more Beautiful and more the Saint. In every motion We give from Ourselves and, in the Emphasis of Our Love We tell her about Our Supreme Being, making known who We are and how much We Love her. We identify Ourselves in her and she in Us. Our Will and her will are one—to the extent that We feel her in Our Divine Motion, and as she takes what is Ours, she Loves Us with Our Love; she gives Us Our Inaccessible Light to Glorify Our Sanctity—to praise Us and say: ‘Holy, Holy, Trice Holy are You. You enclose all; You are all.’ How Beautiful it is to see the human smallness inside of Our Will, having in its power Our Divine Being, to give it back to Us, to Love Us and Glorify Us as We want and justly deserve. In Our Will the parts become equal; dissimilarities disappear. Our Unity unites everything and everyone, making one the acts of all, to become the Act of all.”

In hearing this I could understand the Sanctity, the Beauty and the Greatness of Living in the Divine Will, and I was thinking to myself: it seems to me difficult to Live in It; how can the creature reach this point? The human weaknesses, the circumstances of life, many times, are too painful; the unexpected encounters, the so many difficulties that one doesn’t even know what to do—wouldn’t all these things lead the creature astray from a Life so Holy that it would take a perfect attention not to?

And my sweet Jesus, continuing His say with such a Tenderness that I felt my heart exploding, added: “My little daughter of My Will, My Interest and My continuous Yearning for the creature to Live in My Will is such that, once we’ve made the agreement, Myself and her, with a firm decision that she must Live in My Fiat—this being My Will—I am the first One who makes the Sacrifice to obtain the intent, so that she may Live in It. I place Myself at her disposal. I give her all the Graces, Light, Love and the very Knowledge of My Will, so that she herself has to feel the need to Live in It. When I want something, and she promptly accepts doing what I want, I take care of everything; and when she fails for weakness, for inconstancy or for negligence, not for will, I come to compensate, and I do what she was supposed to do, transferring to her what I did as if she had done it.

“My daughter, Living in My Will is Life—not Virtue—that I must form. And Life needs Me, and continuous Acts—otherwise it would not be Life. At the most it could be a Work, that doesn’t need either continuous Acts or Life. Therefore, I do not break the Life because of involuntary indisposition or weakness, but I continue It; and it may be that in those same indispositions there is even My Will, allowing those weaknesses; in which case the will of the creature would be running into Mine anyway. And then, among everything, I look at the agreement done together—the firm decision taken—against which there has been no other decision. Looking at this, I keep compensating her in anything that is missing. Even more, I Redouble the Graces. I surround her with New Love—with New stratagems of Love to make her more attentive, and I provoke in her heart an extreme need to Live in My Will, and I pray her to hold It so tight as to always be able to Live together with It.”

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9/6/00 – Vol. 4 *The state of victim.*

My most sweet Jesus continues to come. This morning, as soon as He came, He wanted to pour a little bit of His bitternesses into me, and then He told me: "My daughter, I want to sleep a little, and you – do my office of suffering, praying and placating Justice." So He fell asleep, and I began to pray near Jesus. Later, as He woke up, we went round a little in the midst of people, and He showed me several conspiracies that they are making in order to provoke a revolution. Especially, I noticed a sudden assault they were plotting so as to better achieve their intent, and so that no one might be able to defend and guard himself against the enemy. How many gloomy scenes! However, it seems that the Lord is not yet giving them the freedom to do this; and not knowing the reason, they are consumed with rage, because in spite of their perverse will, they see themselves powerless to do it. It takes nothing else but the Lord to concede this freedom to them, for everything is ready.

After this, we came back, and Jesus showed Himself all wounded, and said to me: "See how many wounds they have opened in Me, and the necessity of the continuous state of victim, of your sufferings, because there is not a moment in which they spare Me offenses. And since the offenses are continuous, continuous must be the sufferings and the prayers so that I may be spared; and if you see that your suffering is suspended, tremble and fear, because not seeing Myself relieved in my pains, may it not be that I concede to the enemies that freedom so yearned for by them." On hearing this, I began to pray that He would let me suffer, and in the meantime I saw the confessor who, with his intentions, pressed Jesus to make me suffer. Then blessed Jesus shared with me such and so many pains, that I myself do not know how I remained alive. However, the Lord did not leave me alone in my pains; on the contrary, it seemed He did not have the heart to leave me, and so I spent several days together with Jesus, and He communicated many graces to me, and made me comprehend many things. However, partly because of the suffering state, partly because I am unable to express myself, I move on and keep silent.

9/6/05 – Vol. 6 *The evil of lack of attention.*

This morning, after I struggled very much, I saw Our Lord crucified. I was kissing the wounds of His hands, and repairing and praying that He would sanctify, perfect, purify all human works for the sake of what He suffered in His most holy hands; and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, the works which most exacerbate my hands, and which most embitter and enlarge my wounds, are the good works done without attention. In fact, lack of attention takes life away from the good work, and things which have no life are always near to rotting; therefore they nauseate Me, and for the human eye a good work done without attention is a greater scandal than sin itself. In fact, it is known that sin is darkness, and it is no wonder that darkness gives no life; but the good work which is light and gives darkness offends the human eye so much, that it is no longer able to find light, and therefore it finds an obstacle on the path of good."

9/6/08 – Vol. 8 *Jesus wanted to suffer in order to reunite everything to Himself.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the mystery of the scourging; and as Jesus came, pressing His hand on my shoulders, I heard Him say in my interior: "My daughter, I wanted my flesh to be scattered in pieces, and my Blood to be shed from my whole Humanity, so as to reunite all of dispersed

humanity. In fact, of all that was torn from my Humanity – flesh, blood, hair – nothing was dispersed in my Resurrection, but everything was reunited again to my Humanity. By this, I incorporated all creatures within Me. So, after this, if one wanders away from Me, it is out of his obstinate will that he tears himself from Me to go out and be lost.”

9/6/11 – Vol. 10 *One who pays attention to herself grows thin and emaciated.*

It continues almost always in the same way – that is, with most bitter privation and with silence. At most, He only makes Himself seen, and at most, it is about usual things, therefore I do not write them. I remember that when I emit some laments about my state, He tells me in my interior: “My daughter, patience, do this as a stalwart - as a heroine. Courage, let Me chastise for now, and then I will come as before.”

I also remember that, as I was concerned about my state, He told me: “My daughter, one who wants to pay attention to difficulties, to doubts, to herself, is like those fussy persons who feel disgust for everything, and instead of thinking about nourishing themselves, they think of the rubbish, even if it’s not there, and therefore they grow thin, emaciated, and so they die.”

Some other little things, I don’t remember well.

Then, this morning, as I was outside of myself, I found Baby Jesus in my arms, crying so very strongly because He heard that they wanted to cast Him away from Italy. We made our way toward France, and they did not want to receive Him; and my always lovable Jesus, crying, said: “Everyone drives Me away, no one wants Me, and I, forced by them themselves, will scourge them.”

In the meantime, I saw roads full of rocks, of fire, with great damage to the cities.

“Did you see? Let us retreat, my daughter, let us retreat.”

And so we retreated into my bed, and He disappeared. Then, after a few days, as I was praying Him to placate Himself because of the many scourges that one hears about, He told me: “My daughter, they treat me like a dog, and I will make them kill one another like dogs.”

Oh God, what heartbreak! Placate Yourself, O Lord – placate Yourself!

9/6/12 – Vol. 11 *The ones who experience the benefits of having Jesus close to themselves.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, I am inside and outside the souls; but who experiences the effects of this? The one who approaches my Will with his will; the one who calls Me, who prays, and knows my power and the good I can do for him. Otherwise, it happens as to that man who has water in his home, but doesn’t go to it to take a drink. Even if there is water, he does not enjoy the benefit of it and burns with thirst. In the same way, if he is cold, he does not approach the fire to get warm; although the fire is there, he will not enjoy the benefit of its heat; and so on with all the rest. What is not my sorrow in wanting to give, while there is nobody to take my benefits!”

9/6/13 – Vol. 11 *Value, effects and divine nobility of doing the “Hours of the Passion.”*

I was thinking about the Hours of the Passion which have now been written, and how they are without any indulgence. So, those who do them do not gain anything, while there are many prayers enriched with many indulgences. While

I was thinking of this, my always adorable Jesus, all kindness, told me: "My daughter, one gains something through the prayers with indulgences. But the Hours of my Passion, which are my own prayers, my reparations and all my love, came really from the depth of my Heart. Did you perhaps forget how many times I united Myself with you to do them together, and I turned chastisements into graces over the entire earth? So, my satisfaction is such that, instead of the indulgence, I give the soul a handful of love, which contains infinite love of incalculable price. Further, when things are done for pure love, my Love finds Its outpouring - and it is not inconsiderable that the creature can give relief and expression to the Love of her Creator."

9/6/21 – Vol. 13 *As the truths are known, new union with Jesus is formed. Jesus wants to make known what His Will did in His Humanity in order to constitute the new generations as heirs of His Will, and of the effects and the value It contains.*

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and I said to Him: 'My Love, I enter into your Will, and here I find all the thoughts of your mind and all those of creatures. I surround your thoughts with my thoughts and with those of all my brothers, and then I unite them together, making them one in order to give You the homage, the adoration, the glory, the love, the reparation of your own Intelligence.'

While I was saying this, my Jesus moved in my interior, and standing up, told me: "Inseparable daughter of my Will, how happy I am in hearing repeated what my Humanity did in my Will. And I kiss your thoughts in Mine, your words in Mine, your heartbeat in Mine." And as He was saying this, He covered all of me with kisses. Then I said to Him: 'My Life, why do You enjoy so much and make feast every time You manifest another effect of your Will?' And Jesus: "You must know that every time I manifest to you one more truth about my Will, it is one more bond that I form between you and Me, and with the whole human family. It is a greater union; it is a tighter link; it is sharing my inheritances; and as I manifest them I form the deed of donation, and in seeing my children richer and sharing in the inheritance, I feel new contentments and I make feast.

It happens to Me as to a father who possesses much land, and this land is unknown to his children - they do not know that they are children of a father so rich. Now, as the children come of age, the father keeps telling them day after day that he possesses such and such farm. On hearing this, the children make feast and cling to the father with a greater bond of love. In seeing the feast of the children, the father makes feast and prepares for them another greater surprise, saying to them: 'Such province is mine...' And then, 'Such kingdom...' The children are enchanted, and they not only celebrate, but believe themselves fortunate to be the children of this father. And the father not only makes his possessions known to his children, but he constitutes them heirs of his goods.

The same happens to Me. Up until now I have made known what my Humanity did - Its virtues, Its pains - in order to constitute the human family as heir of the goods of my Humanity. Now I want to move forward, and I want to make known to it what my Will did in my Humanity so as to constitute the new generations as heirs of my Will, of the effects and the value It contains. Therefore, be attentive in listening to Me, and do not lose anything of the effects and the value of this Will of Mine, so that you may be the faithful bearer of these goods, the first link of union with my Will, and of communication with the other creatures."

9/6/23 – Vol. 16 One who is a dwelling for Jesus on earth, is also kept by Him in His Heart in Heaven. Let us never forget the Love of God, and to love Him for all. When the Love for God ceases, there begins sin.

I felt petrified with pain because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. It seems to me that even His flashes, His shadow, are decreasing - my only support in His privation, which, like little drops of dew, sustain the poor little plant of my soul, burned and withered by His privation, giving it a thread of life so as to not let it die. However, I was all resigned to His Will, and I tried as much as I could to continue my interior acts, as when I used to take flight together with Jesus in His Most Holy Will. But – oh, how differently I made them! I did them badly, not finding all in order to give my God to all.

So, I was saying in my interior: ‘My Jesus, in your Will I unite my thoughts to Yours, and since your thoughts circulate in each created intelligence, I want every thought to draw from yours the love of your intelligence, in order to place each thought of creature into the flight of love. This flight goes up into Heaven, before the Supreme Majesty, and blending with the Eternal Love, draws the Love of the Most Holy Trinity upon earth, over all creatures.’

Now, while I was doing this and other things, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and, sighing, told me: “My daughter, you cannot be without Me, but even less can I be without You. Everything you feel in your heart is Me; your anxieties, your sighs, the martyrdom you suffer being deprived of Me, are Me. Those are my heartbeats which resound in you, bringing you my pains, hiding Me from you. And so, when Love can no longer resist, surpassing Justice, It forces Me to unveil Myself.”

And as He was saying this, He made Himself seen. My God, who can tell how reborn I felt? Then He added: “My daughter, you gave Me a dwelling in you on earth, and I keep you in Heaven inside my Heart; so, while being on earth, you are with Me in Heaven. The Divinity delights with the Little Daughter of the Supreme Volition, having her in Heaven with Itself. And since We have Our Little Daughter in Heaven and on earth, it is not worthwhile for Us to destroy the earth, as Justice would want to do, since creatures deserve it. At the most, many cities will disappear; the earth will open abysses in several places making lands and people disappear, and wars will decimate it, but out of regard for Our Little Daughter, We will not destroy it, having given her the task to make our Will live on earth.

Therefore, pluck up courage, do not lose heart too much during my absence. Know that I cannot last too long without making Myself seen. I Myself cannot do this, and you will never, never cease to love Me, not only for yourself, but also for all our dear brothers.

In fact, do you want to know why Adam sinned? Because he forgot that I loved him and he forgot to love Me. This was the first seed of His fall. Had he thought that I loved him very much and that he was obliged to love Me, he would never have decided to disobey Me. So, first love ceased, and then began sin; and as soon as he stopped loving his God, true love for himself ceased. His members and powers rebelled against him; he lost dominion, order, and he became fearful. And not only this, but true love toward other creatures ceased, while I had created him with the same love which reigned among the Divine Persons, in which one was to be the image of the other, the happiness, the joy and life of the other.

This is why, in coming upon earth, the thing to which I gave greatest importance was that they love one another as they were loved by Me, in order to give them my first Love, to let the Love of the Most Holy Trinity breathe over the earth.

Therefore, in all your pains and privations, never forget that I love you very much, so as to never forget to love Me; and as Daughter of Our Will, you have the task to love Me for all. In this way, you will remain in order and you will fear nothing."

9/6/24 – Vol. 17 *How grave and sorrowful is the state of the Church.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and to my surprise, I found a woman, lying in the middle of a street – all full of wounds and with her limbs all dislocated; not one bone was in its place. The woman, though in such a sorry state as to seem to be the true portrait pain, was beautiful, noble, majestic; but at the same time she moved one to pity, in seeing her abandoned by all, exposed to anyone who wanted to harm her. So, moved to compassion, I looked around to see if there was anyone who would help me to lift her from the ground and bring her to a safe place. And – oh, marvel – at my side there was a young man who seemed to be Jesus; so, together, we lifted her from the ground, but at every movement she suffered harrowing pains, due to the dislocation of her bones. So, little by little, we carried her into a palace, upon a bed, and together with Jesus, who seemed to love this woman so much as to wanting to give His Life in order to save her and restore her health, we took the dislocated members in our hands to put them in place. At the touch of Jesus, the bones took their place, and that woman was transformed into a beautiful and graceful child.

I was surprised by this, and Jesus said to me: "My daughter, this woman is the image of my Church. She is always noble, full of majesty and holy, because Her origin is from the Son of the Celestial Father; but in what sorrowful state did the members incorporated into Her reduce Her! Unhappy to live as saints as She does, they brought Her into the middle of the street, exposing Her to cold, to mockery, to blows; and Her very children, like dislocated members, living in the middle of the street, have given themselves to all sorts of vices. The love of interest, which is predominant in them, makes them blind, and they commit the ugliest evils, living near Her to wound Her and to say to Her, continuously: 'Be crucified, be crucified!'

In what a sorrowful state my Church is! Those ministers who should defend Her, are Her most cruel executioners. But in order for Her to be reborn, it is necessary to destroy these members, and to incorporate innocent members, with no self-interest; so that through these, living like Her, She may return to be a beautiful and graceful child, as I constituted Her - without malice, more than a simple child - in order to grow strong and holy. Here is the necessity that the enemies move battle: in this way the infected members will be purged. You - pray and suffer, that everything may be for my glory."

9/6/37 – Vol. 35 *Purpose of Creation. Speaking and Operating Life of God in the Creation. God's Word: the Divine Will. How one who does his own will risks the Divine.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition. It Loves me so much that It doesn't let me leave Its more than Paternal Arms, to keep me and raise me as It wants and pleases. And if It hears me saying that I love It, O, how It celebrates, forming around me the Seas of Its Love that tell me in every instant: "I Love you, I Love you."

Then, my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, finding me in the arms of His Will, all Joyful said to me: "My blessed daughter, how I Love finding you always all abandoned in these arms! Your destiny is assured: you will Live on Our same

Food. We will have common Goods. You must know that the only Purpose for Creation was exactly this: Creation had to serve as the residence for man, while man had to serve as Our Residence.

“We wanted to form as many of Our Lives for as many creatures as we delivered to daylight. Each of them had to possess Our Life—a Speaking and Operating Life—since We cannot be wherever We are without saying or doing anything. Otherwise, it would be as if We formed many prisons for Ourselves; prisons that would impose on Us silence and uselessness. Our Supreme Being Speaks and Operates: the Word calls the Works, and the Works Manifest who We are, forming such Beatitudes and Joys as to delight Us, as well as those who Live with Us. Therefore, each one of Our Words and Works is a New Joy and Happiness that We Create for Us.

“This is why We want to form within man Our Speaking and Operating Life: because We had to form such Wonders of Our Divine Being, as to Create New and always more Beautiful Creations. We wanted to show and give the way to all that We can do and know how to do—the way to Our New Joy and Happiness. And where does all this go? Inside Our Residence of man. But, would you like to know who Our Word is? It is Our Will. It is the Operator of Our Works, the Narrator of Our Divine Being, the Bearer and Keeper of Our Life in the creature. Without It, We do not move from Our Throne, neither do We form any Life in any residence.

“See, the great necessity to Possess Our Divine Will and to Live in It? With It We can do everything: deliver Our Most Beautiful Works; maintain Our Scope in force; form the Lives of Our Being—as many as We want. Without Our Will all is hampered: obstructed, Our Love; obstructed, Our Power; arrested, Our Works. One could say that we remain as a God mute for the creatures. What ingratitude! What a crime, to reduce Us to silence! While We wanted to honor the creatures with Our Life in them—as the Residences for Our Delights and Wonders—they have rejected Us, not giving Us the freedom to form that Life. In Our Place they gave residence to passions, sin and the most ugly vices.

“Poor man, without Our Will. Without Divine Purpose! It would be as if he wanted to Live without breath, heartbeat or blood circulation, which are the foundations of human life. What life could he ever have? Wouldn't that be just like killing himself on the spot? Such would be Our Life in the creature: with no Heartbeat, no Motion and no Word. It would be a tormenting, oppressive life, and he will end up dying. It is true that We involve everyone with Our Power and Immensity—We are in everyone, and everywhere—but lacking Our Divine Volition within themselves, they never hear Us talking; they understand nothing of Our Supreme Being, and even if they Live in Our Immensity it is because no one can escape from Us. So they don't feel as though they were Our sons, but as strangers to Us... What Pain! Having so many things to say, and being silent! Having the Power of doing who knows how many Wonders, and not being able to do them because Our Will does not Reign within them!

“And yet, Our Love is such that it does not stop. We are all eyes to watch whoever wants to Live in Our Will; all ears to listen to whoever calls It to Live within herself; all Love to place Our Great Love upon the little love of the creature. As soon as We see her disposed, We form Our Speaking Life and We tell her the story of Our Will—the long story of Our Eternal Love. How much We Love her. How many sighs calling for Love...

“You must know that when We Love without finding anyone who Loves Us, Our Love does not know where to lean to be Loved in return. So It goes wandering around, bursts into delirious fidgets, and if It doesn't find even a little

'I love you' from a creature on which to lean, It withdraws back into Ourselves—to where We keep Our Center of Love. But it does it with a Pain that a created mind cannot comprehend. The sufferings of a Love not returned are unspeakable. They surpass all other pains. We want to give always—We are in continuous Act of giving—but We want to find her will willing to receive: a desire, a sigh, as the place—the little shelves on which to place Our Will, and all that We want to give and do. These desires and sighs are like ears that listen to Us, eyes that look at Us, hearts that love Us, minds that comprehend Us. If We don't find these little shelves, We cannot give her anything, and she remains blind, deaf, mute and with no heart. Therefore, Our Will is put into flight, and It returns to the shelter of Our Celestial Regions."

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will. I felt completely Invested by It and I prayed my dear Jesus to help me and keep me locked inside His Heart so that I could Live and know nothing other than His Will. And He, coming back, continued: "My daughter, all the goods of the creature are tied to My Will. If she unties herself from It, all her goods are finished. You must know that every single time she does her human will, she loses the Divine Will with all Its Goods; so she loses all that is Beautiful—all that is Holy and Good. This is an incalculable loss. The poor creature is thrown into the most wretched misery; she loses her rights over all Goods, and she is invested by such unhappiness as to leave her constantly restless.

"Even if it seems that she may have some goods, these are only apparent: they end up torturing her completely. On the other hand, every time that she decides to do My Divine Will in total firmness, she loses her human will—the miseries and the passions. She loses all the evils, the miserable rags, and the filthy clothes that the human will had formed. What a happy loss! Losing evils and miseries is Glory and Victory, it is Honor. But losing the Goods is cowardice and dishonor. See then: if the creature wants, she can recover from the great loss of My Will—loss that she suffered by doing her own will; more so, since she will receive the help of Our Power, Our Love and Our own Will. By acquiring again the rights over all Goods, all will defend her in order to recover from the lost game."

9/7/04 – Vol. 6 *Attention on not committing sin makes up for the sorrow for sin.*

I was concerned because I had read in a book that the reason for so many frustrated vocations is the lack of incessant sorrow for sin; and since I do not think about this, but I only think of blessed Jesus and of how to have Him come, and I occupy myself with nothing else, I thought to myself of what a bad state I was in. Then, as I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, attention on not committing sin makes up for the sorrow; and even if one were sorry, but in spite of this he committed sins, his sorrow would be vain and fruitless. On the other hand, a continuous attention on not committing sins not only takes the place of sorrow, but pushes grace continuously to help the soul in a special way not to fall into sin, and it maintains the soul always purged. Therefore, continue to be attentive on not offending Me even slightly, for this will make up for all the rest."

9/7/08 – Vol. 8 *The more things of which the soul deprives herself down here, the more she will have up there in Heaven.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the more things of which the soul deprives herself down here, the more she will have up there in Heaven. So, the poorer on earth, the richer in

Heaven; the more she is deprived of tastes, pleasures, amusements, trips, strolls on earth, the more tastes and pleasures she will have in God. Oh, how she will stroll in the expanse of the Heavens, especially in the immeasurable Heavens of the attributes of God! In fact, each attribute is one more Heaven, one more Paradise; and among the Blessed – some enter into them as though at the margin of the attributes of God; some walk in the middle of them, some even higher; and the more they walk, the more they taste, enjoy, and amuse themselves. So, one who leaves the earth, takes Heaven, be it even in the smallest thing. Therefore, it follows that the more one is despised, the more he is honored; the smaller, the greater; the more submitted, the more dominant; and so with all the rest. Yet, of the mortals, who thinks of depriving himself of something on earth, to have it eternally in Heaven? Almost no one.”

9/7/26 – Vol. 19 *How God has His Throne, His Royal Palace, His stable and fixed dwelling. The Divine Will is Sun, the human will is a spark formed by the tip of the rays of the Supreme Volition.*

I was about to resume my flight in the Supreme Volition, to make my usual visit in the Kingdom of the Divine Will and to extend myself within Its boundaries in order to let my 'I love You', my adoration, my 'thank You' echo for each created thing. Now, as I was about to do this, I thought to myself: 'If God is everywhere, why take flight in the Divine Volition to go up to the height of the Heavens, before the Supreme Majesty, as though carrying all human wills of the generations on my little lap, to do my act of subjection, of love and of abandonment for each rebellious will, in order to conquer the Divine Will to come and reign upon earth, dominating and triumphant in the midst of creatures? Since It is everywhere, I can also do it from here.' While I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, look at the sun: its light descends and fills the whole earth, but the sun remains always up there, under the vault of the heavens, with all majesty in its sphere, lording and dominating over everyone and everything with its light. But even though it does not descend down below, it gives the same effects, it communicates the same goods by means of its rays, as if it itself would descend from the height of its sphere. More so because, if the sun descended from its height, since the earth is much smaller and creatures are incapable of sustaining a light so great, in descending it would ignite and eclipse everything with its light and with its heat; but since all things created by Me contain the similarity with the bosom of mercy of their Creator, the sun remains up there, emitting its rays full of goodness, of love and of goods for the little earth.

Now, if the sun does this, image of the true light of the Divine Sun, much more so does God, true Sun of light, of justice and of love. My Majesty does not move from the height of Its throne, but is always firm and stable in Its place, in Its celestial royal palace; more than sun, It emits Its endless rays, which carry Its effects, Its goods, and communicate Its very Life, as if It Itself would descend to those who want to receive It. So, what It does not do by descending in person, It does through the emanation of Its endless rays, bilocating in them, to give Its very Life and Its goods to the human generations. Now, my daughter, because of your condition as creature, and because of your office of the mission of the Supreme Fiat, it is your duty to go up on those very rays that the Supreme Majesty emits, to bring yourself before It and fulfill your office in the bosom of the Eternal Sun, plunging into the origin from which you came in order to take the fullness of my Will as much as is possible for creature, to know It and to manifest It to others.

Now, you must know what bonds of identification exist between the Divine Will and the human will, and therefore why I so much love and want, by right of creation, of paternity, of love and of justice, that the human will would surrender its place to Mine, and throwing itself into Its arms like a little child, would let itself be held, nourished and dominated by It. In creating man, the Supreme Being placed my Will out into the field, although all of Our attributes concurred with It as a consequence, and naturally. But the Supreme Volition was the primary act, by which It took to heart the life of all Creation, including man, therefore making Itself the life of all, dominating everything, making everything Its own: since everything had come out of It, by justice everything was to be Its own. More than sun, my Will emitted Its rays, and with the tips of these rays, animating the human nature, It formed the will in the creature. Do you see, then, what the will is in the human generations? Many different tips of rays, which were like sparks in creatures, to form the will in them - but without detaching these sparks from the ray unleashed by the center of the Sun of the Supreme Volition. So, all human generations turn around this Sun, because each creature contains the tip of one ray of this eternal Sun of my Will.

Now, what is not the affront for this Sun, to see the circumference of these rays, whose tips formed the will of each creature, converted - transmuted into darkness, into human nature, denying the light, the dominion and the life of that Sun which gave Its Will with so much love, so that Its Will and those of creatures might be one, and so It might be able to form Divine Life in them? Can there be a stronger, more stable and inseparable bond than the one between the center of the sun and its rays? Light is indivisible, and if it could be separated, the detached part would go wandering and would end up turning into darkness. So, there is such union of identification between the Divine Will and the human, as to be comparable to the union that exists between the sun and the solar ray, between heat and light. Would it not be a right of the sun to dominate its rays and to receive their subjection so as to form its kingdom of light over its very solar circumference? So it is for my Will. When the creature withdraws from It, It remains as though without Kingdom, without dominion, without subjects - It feels Itself being robbed of that which is Its own. Each act which does not depend upon Its Volition is a tearing, a theft made against Its light; and in seeing Itself being robbed of Its light, converted into darkness, It agonizes more than a mother who sees the fruit of her womb being snatched away from her - not to give him life, but to kill him! So, the losses that my Will suffers when the creature is not united to Its center and does not live of the Volition of Its light, are divine losses, and of infinite value. The evils for creatures, the ugliness they acquire, are incalculable and indescribable: my Will remains without Kingdom in the creatures, and they remain stripped, without inheritance, with no right to any good whatsoever. Therefore, there is nothing more important, nothing greater, which will establish the balance, the order, the harmony, the likeness between Creator and creature, than my Will. This is why I want to make known what the Divine Will and the human will are - so that we may reconcile, and my Will may acquire Its Kingdom, and creatures may be given back all the goods they lost."

9/7/31 - Vol. 29 Roll-call of all the works come out of the Fiat. The palpitating life of the creature in It. Protections, speaking voice, assailers.

My poor mind, going around in the acts done by the Divine Will, keeps tracing everything that It has done, in order to recognize them, love them, appreciate them, and then offer them as the most beautiful homage to the same Divine Will, as fruits worthy of Its works.

But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, how pleasing it is to My Heart, and how sweet it sounds to My hearing, your tracing everything that My Divine Will has done, in order to recognize it, love it and give it to Us as the most beautiful homage of the Love that We had for creatures, in creating so many things for love of them. By tracing them, your soul rings the bell to as though roll-call all the works come out of the Divine Fiat, so as to say to Us: 'How many beautiful things You have created for me, to give them to me as gifts and pledges of Your Love. And I, making them my own, give them back to You as gifts and pledges of my love for You.' So, We feel the palpitating life of the creature in Our works, her little love flowing within Ours, and the purpose of Creation realized. To know Our works, and the purpose for which they were made, is the point of support of the creature, in which she finds a Divine Will in her power; and it is Our pretext for giving her other surprises of new gifts and graces."

And I: 'My Love, a thought afflicts me—I fear I may lack the continuation of my acts in Your Divine Will, and as I would interrupt the sound of my bell, You, offended by me, might put me aside, and will not give me any more grace to make me live in Your Will.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, do not fear; you must know that one step gives life to another step, one good is life and support of another good, one act calls to life another act; and even evil, sin, is life of other evils and of other sins. Things never remain isolated, but almost always have their succession. Good is like the seed, that possesses the generative virtue; as long as one has the patience to sow it into the bosom of the earth, it will produce ten—twenty times as much. The same for the creature; if she has patience and remains attentive to enclose in her soul the seed of the good that she has done, she will have the generation, the multiplicity—one hundredfold, of the good acts that she has done. And if you knew what it means to do a good act! Each act is a protection that she acquires, and a voice speaking before Our Throne of the one who has done a good. For each additional act of good, so many more defenders does the creature have for her defense; and if the circumstances of life cause her to find herself in such constraints and trials that it seems that she might want to vacillate and fall, the good acts that she has done take on the appearance of assailers, and they assail Us, so that the one who has loved Us and has had a succession of many good acts may not vacillate; and they run around the creature as supporters, that she may not give up in the trial. And suppose that there had been a sequence of acts done in Our Will—oh! then in each act there is a Divine Value and virtue defending the creature. We see in each of her acts Our Will as though engaged, therefore We Ourselves make Ourselves Defenders and Supporters of she who has given life in her acts to Our Divine Fiat. Can We perhaps deny anything to Ourselves? Or disregard Our Will operating in the creature? No, no. Therefore, do not fear, but rather, abandon yourself like a little newborn in Our Arms, that you may feel Our Support and the protection of your very acts.

"Do you think that a repeated, continued good is nothing? They are Divine Properties that one acquires, they are armies that are formed, that make one conquer the Celestial Fatherland. It happens to one who has continued many good acts as to someone who has acquired many properties; if he has a setback, it won't be able to do him much harm, because the many properties will fill the void of the setback that he suffered. But if someone else has acquired little, or possesses nothing, a little setback is enough to leave him destitute, of the most squalid misery. Such is to do much good, or little or nothing. This is why I always

repeat to you, be attentive, be faithful to Me, and let your flight in My Will be continuous."

After this, He added: "My daughter, you must know that when you keep disposing yourself to do your acts in My Divine Will, My Will remains conceived in your act; and as you do it, you give It the field to form Its Life in the act that you do. Not only this; your new acts serve as nourishment to those already done. In fact, since My Divine Will is Life, once It has been enclosed in the acts of the creature, It feels the need of air, of breath, of heartbeat, of nourishment. Here is the necessity of the new acts, because these serve to maintain Its Divine Air, Its continuous breathing, Its uninterrupted heartbeat, and the nourishment in order to grow My very Will in the creature. See then, the great necessity of the continuation of the acts in order to let It live and reign in the creature; otherwise, My Will would be uncomfortable without Its full triumph in all her acts."

9/8/04 – Vol. 6 *Discouragement kills souls more than all other vices. Courage revives the soul and is the most praiseworthy act that she can do.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus was not coming. After I struggled very much, I was feeling all discouraged and I greatly feared that for that morning He would not come at all.

Then, as He later came for just a little, He told me: "My daughter, don't you know that discouragement kills souls more than all other vices? Therefore, courage, courage, because just as discouragement kills, courage revives, and is the most praiseworthy act that the soul can do, because while feeling discouraged, from that very discouragement she plucks up courage, undoes herself and hopes; and by undoing herself, she already finds herself redone in God."

9/8/05 – Vol. 6 *True charity is to do good to one's neighbor because he is an image of God.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, true charity is when, in doing good to his neighbor, one does it because he is my image. All the charity that goes out of this sphere cannot be called charity. If the soul wants the merit of charity she must never go out of this sphere of looking at my image in everything. It is so true that true charity consists in this, that my very charity never goes out of this sphere. I only love the creature because she is my image; and if by sin she deforms this image of mine, I no longer feel like loving her – on the contrary, I abhor her; and I only preserve plants and animals because they serve my images; and the creature must modify all of herself on the example of her Creator."

9/8/16 – Vol. 11 *For as long as the soul is in the Divine Will, so much of Divine Life can she say she lives on earth. The acts in the Divine Will are the simplest acts, but, because they are simple, they communicate themselves to all.*

This morning, after Communion, I felt that my lovable Jesus absorbed me completely in His Will in a special way, and I swam inside of It. But who can say what I felt? I have no words to express myself. Then Jesus told me: "My daughter, for as long as the soul is in my Will, so much of Divine Life can she say she lives on earth. How I like it when I see that the soul enters into my Will to live Divine Life in It! I like very much to see souls who repeat in my Will what my Humanity did in It! I received Communion, I received Myself in the Will of the Father, and

with this I not only repaired everything, but finding immensity and all-seeingness of everything and everyone in the Divine Will, I embraced all, I gave Communion to all; and in seeing that many would not take part in the Sacrament and that the Father was offended for they did not want to receive my Life, I gave to the Father the satisfaction and the glory as if all had received Communion, giving to the Father the satisfaction and the glory of a Divine Life for each one. You too – receive Communion in my Will, repeat what I did, and in this way you will not only repair everything, but will give Me to all as I intended to give Myself to all, and will give Me the glory as if all had received Communion. My Heart feels moved in seeing that, unable to give Me anything from her own which is worthy of Me, the creature takes my things, she makes them her own, she imitates the way I did them, and to please Me, she gives them to Me. And I, in my delight, keep repeating: “*Brava, my daughter, you have done exactly what I did.*”

Then He added: “The acts in my Will are the simplest acts, but, because they are simple, they communicate themselves to all. The light of the Sun, because it is simple, is light of every eye – yet the Sun is one. One act alone in my Will, like most simple light, diffuses itself in every heart, in every work, in everyone – yet the act is one. My very Being, because It is most simple, is one single act, but an act which contains everything; it has no feet but is the step of all; no eyes, but is the eye and the light of all; it gives life to everything, but with no effort, with no toil, yet it gives the act of operating to all. So, the soul in my Will becomes simple, and together with Me she multiplies in all, and does good to all. Oh, if all comprehended the immense value of the acts, even the littlest, done in my Will – they would let not one act escape them!”

9/8/27 – Vol. 22 *How all Creation is fixed in God and is the relater of the Supreme Being. The sorrow suffered in a Divine way in Jesus and in Mary. Meaning of the forty days in the desert.*

I continue my flight in the Supreme Volition, that keeps all Creation as though in the palm of Its hand, and I am forced to hover from one created thing to another, to trace all that glory that I can give to my Creator through them, and to requite Him with my love for everything He has done for love of me and of all.

Now, while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, when Our Divinity created the whole Creation, It left It all bound within Itself. So, it can be said that the heavens keep their relation with God, are fixed in God, and from within God they spread their immensity. The stars are bound in God, and from within God they adorn with gold the vault of the firmament. In God is the sun bound, and from the Divine bosom it spreads its light that invests the whole earth. There is not one created thing that does not have its links in God; and while they come out, they do not separate from God.

“God is jealous of His Acts, and He loves them so much, that He does not permit that they be separated from Him. Therefore, He keeps them all fixed within Himself as perennial glory of His own Acts, as relaters of His Being to creatures, that, with mute voice, speak with facts of He who created them, and tell, with facts, that He is most pure and endless Light, Love that is never extinguished, Eye that sees everything, hears and penetrates everything.

“The sun says this. Created things also say: ‘Look at us, and, with facts, we will tell you. This is why we do not speak—because facts are greater than words. He is Power that can do anything, He is Immensity that envelops everything, He is Wisdom that orders everything, He is Beauty that enraptures everything.’ The Creation is the continuous narration of the Supreme Being, from whom It receives

continuous life. And as you go around from one created thing to another, you remain bound through them to your Creator, and you receive the relations of light, of love, of power, etc., that each of them possesses."

On hearing this, I said: "My Love, the created things do not have reason—how can they give me their relations and give You so much glory?"

And Jesus added: "My daughter, created things are in relationship with Me and are bound to Me like the members to the head, and they act like members that receive life from the head. See, you have hands and feet; these do not have reason, nor do they speak, but because they receive life from the head, the hands operate, the feet walk, remaining at the disposal of what the head wants, and forming its greatest glory. Only if hands and feet are severed from the body—then would they have neither works nor steps, because they would lose the life that the head communicated to them.

"So it is with the whole Creation: even though created things have neither reason nor speech, because they are united with God like the members to the body, they receive life from their Creator, and therefore all created things are operating, their acts are incessant, and are at Our disposal more than are your members at the disposal of your head. And just as your hands have the virtue of communicating your works to other creatures, so do created things have the virtue of communicating the good they possess to creatures, and to one who lives in My Divine Will. Because the Will that animates them is one with that of this soul, they feel that she belongs to the body of the whole Creation, and therefore they communicate to her all the relations that they have with the Head, and with great love they bind her to themselves.

"Therefore, be constant in living in My Divine Will, if you want to live communal life with your Jesus and with all Creation, and give Me all the glory that all My works give Me incessantly."

After this, I was following the Holy Divine Volition in the act in which my sweet Jesus separated from the Sovereign Queen to go into the desert; and while compassionating both one and the other, I thought to myself: "How could the Sovereign Queen separate from Her dear Son for as many as forty days? She who loved Him so much—how could She endure being without Him? I, who do not have Her love, suffer so much for a few days that He deprives me of Himself; what must it have been for my Mama?"

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adored Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, We both suffered in separating from each other, but Our sorrow was suffered in a Divine way, not in a human way, and therefore it did not separate either from happiness or from imperturbable peace.

"Happy, I departed for the desert—happy, the height of My Celestial Mama stayed. In fact, the sorrow suffered in a Divine way has no virtue of shading even slightly the Divine Happiness, that contains endless seas of joys and of peace. Sorrows suffered in a Divine way are like little drops of water in the immense sea, the power of whose waves has the virtue of changing them into happiness. The sorrow suffered in a human way has the virtue of breaking true happiness and of disturbing the peace; the Divine way—never.

"More so, since My Queen Mama possessed the Sun of My Will by grace, and I possessed It by nature. So, the Sun remained in Her and remained in Me, but Its rays did not separate, because light is indivisible; therefore, in that same light She remained in Me and followed My Acts, and I remained in Her as Her center of life. So, the separation, while true, was apparent; in substance We were fused together and inseparable, because the light of the Divine Will placed Our Acts in common as if they were one alone.

“And besides, I went to the desert to call back that same Divine Will of Mine that, for forty centuries, creatures had deserted from their midst; and I, for forty days, wanted to remain alone, to repair for the forty centuries of human will during which Mine had not possessed Its Kingdom in the midst of the human family; and with My very Divine Will I wanted to call It back again into their midst, so that It might reign. Upon returning from the desert, I deposited It in My Mama, with all those acts of Divine Will that creatures had rejected and had kept as though in a desert, so that She might be the faithful depository, the Repairer and the Empress of the Kingdom of My Will. Only the Sovereign Lady could possess this deposit so great, because She possessed within Herself the very Divine Will that could contain the Will deserted by creatures.

“How could We occupy Ourselves with Our sorrow of being separated for forty days, when it was about reintegrating—about calling back Our Divine Will to reign in the midst of creatures? In Our sorrow We were more than happy, because We wanted to place the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat in safety, and the Celestial Queen was waiting with yearnings for My return, in order to receive the deposit of the new Sun, so as to requite with Her love all of Its acts, that the human ingratitude had rejected. She acted as true Mama to My Divine Will, acting as true Mother also for creatures, impetrating for all the life, the happiness, the joy of possessing the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat.

“My daughter, the number of forty days is symbolic and significant in My Life down here. When I was born, for forty days I wanted to remain in the grotto of Bethlehem—symbol of My Divine Will that, while being present in the midst of creatures, was as though hidden and outside of the city of their souls. And I, in order to repair for the forty centuries of human will, wanted to remain outside of the city for forty days, in a miserable hut, crying, moaning and praying, to call back My Divine Will into the city of souls, so as to give It Its dominion.

“And after forty days I went out to present Myself to the Temple, and reveal Myself to the holy old Simeon. He was the first city I was calling to the knowledge of My Kingdom; and his joy was so great, that he closed his eyes to the earth to open them to eternity. Forty days I spent in the desert, and then, immediately, I did My Public Life, to give them the remedies and the means in order to reach the Kingdom of My Will. For forty days I wanted to remain on earth after My Resurrection, to confirm the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat and Its forty centuries of Kingdom that It was to possess.

“So, in everything I did down here, the first act was the restoration of the Kingdom; all other things entered into the secondary order, but the first link of connection between Me and creatures was the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, when it is about My Will, I hold nothing back, neither light, nor sacrifices, nor manifestations, nor happiness—they are seas that I release from Myself so as to make It known, to make It reign, and to make It loved.”

9/8/28 – Vol. 24 *Interest of God in one who lives in His Divine Will. Example of the sun. How everything will be known of the sacrifices that Luisa has made in order to make the Divine Will known.*

I was feeling oppressed because of the privation of my Beloved Jesus. Oh! how I would have wanted to take a leap into the Celestial Regions never to go out of them again, and so end it with these blessed privations of Him that make me live dying. Ah! yes, if by His Goodness Jesus lets me reach His Fatherland, He will no longer be able to hide from me, nor will I ever again be without Him even for one instant. “Therefore, hurry, my Love—let us end it once and for all with these

privations of You, for I can take no more.” And I felt so embittered that, more than sharp sword, it pierced my poor soul through.

Now, at that moment, my Beloved Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: “My daughter, courage, don’t you know that Our interest in one who does My Will and lives in It is so great, that she is kept by Us as Our own thing, exclusively Ours, inseparable from Us? Our Divine Volition is inseparable from Us, and as much as Its light spreads, the center of It is always within Us—symbolized by the light of the sun that, while expanding and extending over the whole earth, holding it in its own hand of light, never departs from its sphere, nor is the light divided or loses even one drop of light.

“In fact, light is not separable, and if it could be divided, it would no longer be true light; therefore, the sun can say: ‘All the light is mine.’ The same for Us: the light of Our Divine Will is interminable and inseparable, and It makes the soul in whom It reigns Our own and inseparable from Us.

“So, since We keep her as Our own thing, it is Our interest to give honor to Ourselves, and to invest her so much with all of Our Divine Qualities, as to be able to say to all: ‘In this creature there is Divine Life, because the light of Our Fiat dominates.’ Therefore Our interest, that everything in her be holy, pure, beautiful, and that she be invested with Our Happiness—everything must give of Divine Will.

“Just as the earth, when it is invested by the light of the sun, loses darkness and gives completely of light, in such a way that the light acts as queen, and dominating the earth, it makes itself the nourisher of it, communicating to it the life and the effects of the light; in the same way, Our Divine Will, when It reigns in the creature, dispels evils, puts to flight darkness, weaknesses, miseries, afflictions, and, as Queen, makes Itself nourisher of light, of strength, of Divine riches and of happiness. Therefore, for one who lives in Our Fiat, bitternesses, oppressions and everything that gives of human will, lose their place, because the light of Our Fiat tolerates nothing but what belongs to It.

“And just as Our Divine Will takes all interest in the creature, as something that belongs to It, so does the creature lose all human interests and acquires all Divine interests. From this it can be seen whether My Divine Will reigns: if she no longer feels any interest of her own; and if she does, it means that the soul does not possess all the fullness of My Fiat—there are still little voids empty of Its light, and therefore the human makes itself felt, and the soul comes to take on human interests. Therefore, bitternesses, oppressions—out of your soul. These are things that no longer belong to you; to you belongs the light and everything that the light of My Will can possess.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: “How many sacrifices are needed for this Kingdom of the Fiat: sacrifice of writing, sacrifice of rest and of sleep, sufferings, incessant prayers, continuous death to the human volition so that the Divine may have perennial life; and many other things that only Jesus knows. And after all this, maybe nothing good will be seen—no glory to God. Therefore, so many sacrifices without utility and without effects.”

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me in His arms, told me: “My daughter, what are you saying? There is not one sacrifice you have made that will not have its value, its precious effects, because everything that is done in My Will, and to impetrate that It be known, acquires Divine Life and communicative virtue as its nature, in such a way as to communicate to others the Divine Life and the virtue it possesses; so much so, that everything you have done and suffered is present at this moment before God in impetrative act, to obtain that creatures dispose themselves, and that God concede a good so great.

"Then, when My Will becomes known and Its Kingdom is accomplished, all the words you have written, the night vigils, your incessant prayers, your rounds upon rounds in the work of Creation and Redemption, your long years of bed, your pains and sacrifices, will then shine like rays of the sun, like diamonds and precious stones of infinite value that, little by little, those who will have the great good of knowing My Will, and of living in Its Kingdom, will recognize. Even more, they will know that the foundations bejeweled, the factories raised, are cemented with the many sacrifices of the one to whom the mission of making known the Kingdom of My Will was entrusted.

"Everything will be known in clear notes, also those who have contributed, who have directed you, who have commanded you to write and have interested themselves with making known, with words or with writings, what regards My Divine Fiat. And this is nothing; all the good that those who will possess the Kingdom of My Fiat will do, the glory that they will give Me, will descend and ascend again into the ones who have been the origin and the cause of a good so great.

"And even if you are in Heaven, the communicative virtue of My Will that has lived life in you on earth, will place you in communication; it will keep all the ways open between you and them. So, your life and everything you have done and suffered will be in their midst; and everything they will do will have its origin in you, because one is the Divine Will of one and of the other. And if you knew the glory, the contentments, the delights that will come to you, you would love to sacrifice yourself more, so that My Will be known and dominate in the midst of creatures."

9/8/29 – Vol. 26 *The birth of the Virgin was the rebirth of all humanity.*

My poor mind was wandering in the immense Sea of the Divine Fiat, in which everything is in act, as if there were no past and no future, but everything present and everything in act. So, whatever thing it wants to find of the works of its Creator in the Divine Will, my little soul finds it as if It were just doing it, in act.

And since I was thinking about the birth of my Celestial Mama, to give Her my poor homages, and I was calling all Creation together with me to sing the praises of the Sovereign Queen, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, I too, together with you and with all Creation, want to sing the praises of the birth of the height of My Mama. You must know that this birth enclosed within itself the rebirth of the whole human family, and all Creation felt reborn in the birth of the Queen of Heaven. Everything exulted with gladness—they felt happy to have their Queen. Up to that moment, they had felt like a people without its Queen, and in their muteness they were waiting for that happy day in order to break their silence, and say: 'Glory, love, honor to She who comes into our midst as our Queen. We shall no longer be without defense, without anyone who dominates us, without feast, because She has arisen, who forms our everlasting glory.'

"This Celestial Baby Girl, by keeping Our Divine Will intact within Her soul, without ever doing Her own, reacquired all the rights of Adam innocent before Her Creator, and the sovereignty over all Creation. Therefore, all felt themselves being reborn in Her, and We saw in this Holy Virgin, in Her little Heart, all the seeds of the human generations. So, through Her, humanity reacquired the rights lost, and this is why Her birth was the most beautiful, the most glorious birth. From Her very birth, She enclosed within Her maternal little Heart, as though in-between two wings, all generations, as children reborn in Her virginal Heart, so as to warm them, keep them sheltered, and raise them and nourish them with the blood of Her maternal Heart.

"This is the reason why this tender Celestial Mother loves creatures so much—because all are reborn in Her, and She feels the life of Her children within Her Heart. What can Our Divine Will not do wherever It reigns and has Its life? It encloses everything and everyone, and makes one the provider of good to all. So, all feel, under Her blue mantle, the maternal wing of their Celestial Mother, and they find in Her maternal Heart their little place in which to take cover.

"Now, My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will renews her rebirth and redoubles the rebirths for all human generations. When My Supreme Will lives inside a heart and lays the fullness of Its endless light within it, It centralizes everything and everyone, It does everything, It renews everything, It gives back all that, for centuries upon centuries, It has not been able to give through the other creatures. So, this creature can be called the dawn of the day, the daybreak that calls the sun, the sun that gladdens all the earth, illuminates it, warms it, and with its wings of light, more than tender mother, embraces everything, fecundates everything; and with its kiss of light, it gives the most beautiful tints to flowers, the most delicious sweetness to fruits, maturity to all plants. Oh! if My Divine Will reigned in the midst of creatures, how many prodigies would It not operate in their midst?

"Therefore, be attentive; everything you do in My Divine Fiat is a rebirth that you have in It; and to be reborn in It means to be reborn in the Divine order, to be reborn in the light, to be reborn in the sanctity, in the love, in the beauty. And in each act of My Will, the human will undergoes a death, dying to all evils, and it lives again to all goods."

9/8/32 – Vol. 31 *Prodigy of the Birth of the Queen of Heaven. Ways of communication between Creator and creature. What forms Nobility.*

My little mind is always running inside and outside of the Divine Volition, and for however much it goes around I am never tired. I feel a Mysterious Strength that, enticing me, never says enough to me, but says: "Run, seek Its Acts, Love them, adore them, kiss them, and Transform yours to Its, and form all your Life of Divine Will."

And if I do not know how to say anything, in my courses and rounds I tell my little tale: "I love You, I love You, I adore You, I bless You, O Adorable Will, in all Your Works." And since today is the Nativity of the Queen of Heaven, I stopped to think about the Great Portent of Her Birth in which it seemed Heavens and earth were at attention in order to adore this Divine Prodigy.

And my Highest Good Jesus, with Indescribable Love and Tenderness, told me: "Blessed daughter of My Will, the Birth of My Celestial Mama encloses all Wonders, all Prodigies united together—but do you know why? She was not only born Pure, Holy, Beautiful, Immaculate, no, no, but My Divine Will was born together with the Celestial Little Baby Girl. It was already Conceived and enclosed in Her in order to form Its Operating and Growing Life in the Gracious Little Baby Girl. My Will enclosed Itself in order to be born together with Her, to make use of the organ of this Celestial Creature in order to Operate and form Its Divine Life.

"This was a Prodigy that only the Eternal Love, the Divine Wisdom and Power, could work. It was not only Life that was given to Her, nor only the Gift of being free from original sin—this would have been nothing for Our Power. What was amazing and called the attention of everyone, was My Will that was Born together with Her into the world, so much so that the Heavens and earth remained shaken by it, placed themselves at attention, and felt a Mysterious Strength, that same Strength that Dominated and Conserved the whole of Creation. It was Our very

Will that moved everything, and placed Itself and the whole of Creation at the service and disposition of this Newborn Baby Girl.

"So this Birth of My Will together with Her was the Origin that called all the other Prodigies to Centralize them in Her. Where My Fiat Reigns there is no Good that It does not enclose, nor Prodigy that It does not complete. It wants to display Its Love and Power by forming Its Operating Life, and placing of Its Own for however much it is possible for a creature to contain. Therefore, admire and thank Our Supreme Being that arrives at so much Love toward this Newborn Baby Girl as to let Our Unborn Will, that has neither beginning, nor end, nor limits in Its confines, be born in Her."

So I followed the Work of the Divine Will in all created things, and my Lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, created things were done by Us in order to form many ways so that man could make use of them to come to Us. Therefore, We left everything open, so that when he wanted to come he would not need to knock or open in order to come to Us. He was Our Son, it was Just and Reasonable that all the ways to go to his Celestial Father be held open, and We be with each other in order to Love him and be Loved, and as son to ask for Graces and Favors. But do you know what this ungrateful son did? He himself closed the ways, he formed the bars, and by sinning he formed the doors, closing the correspondence with One who had given him Life.

"Now, do you know who returns to open the doors, to burn the bars? One who Loves Me and Lives in My Divine Will. Love and My Fiat are Powerful Forces that burn and empty everything, and they open all the ways to place the distant son again in the arms of his Celestial Father. Now, you must know that all the virtues, the good works, the love, and doing My Divine Will, form the Nobility of man. But the substance of this Nobility is the wealth of My Grace. All good becomes leaned on It, which becomes the Font and Conservator of all the good that he can do. Otherwise one can say that man is Noble by Origin, but since he lacks the wealth, he finds himself almost by necessity doing acts not Worthy of his Nobility. Indeed, if one is noble and is not rich, he cannot dress nobly, or live in palaces. In this way his nobility is reduced to only the memory that he was noble. So, in one who does not possess the wealth of My Grace, all good is reduced to squalid virtue that very often makes seen that he is not rich with patience, with prayer, with charity, and so forth. Now, good forms Nobility, the wealth of My Grace conserves it, My Will forms the King who Dominates and with Divine Mastery Rules and Orders all.

9/9/99 – Vol. 2 Faith, Hope and Charity. The soul, royal palace of God.

Jesus continues to come, but with a look all new. It seemed that the trunk of a tree was coming out of His blessed Heart, which contained three distinct roots. This trunk was leaning out of His Heart into mine, and coming out of my heart, it formed many beautiful branches, loaded with flowers, with fruits, with pearls and precious stones, shining like most refulgent stars. Now, seeing Himself in the shade of this tree, my loving Jesus amused Himself completely; more so, since many pearls were falling from the tree, which formed a beautiful ornament for His Most Holy Humanity. While He was in this position, He told me: "Dearest daughter of mine, the three roots you see, which this tree contains, are Faith, Hope and Charity. The fact that you see this trunk coming out of Me and entering into your heart means that there is no good that souls possess which does not come from Me. Then, after Faith, Hope and Charity, the first development of this trunk is to make known that everything good comes from God, that creatures have nothing

of their own but their nothingness, and that this nothingness does nothing but give Me the freedom to enter into them and do what I want. However, there are other 'nothings' – that is, other souls – who make opposition with their own human will; so, because this knowledge is lacking, the trunk produces neither branches, nor fruits, nor anything else that is good. The branches which this tree contains, with all the apparatus of flowers, fruits, pearls and precious stones, are all the different virtues that a soul can possess. Now, who has given life to such a beautiful tree? Certainly the roots. This means that Faith, Hope and Charity embrace everything and contain all virtues, so much so, that they are placed there as the basis and the foundation of the tree, and without them no other virtue can be produced."

I also understood that the flowers signify the virtues, the fruits, sufferings, the precious stones and pearls, suffering only out of pure love for God. This is why those pearls which were falling formed that beautiful ornament for Our Lord.

Now, while sitting in the shade of this tree, Jesus looked at me with tenderness, all paternal, and taken by a surge of love, such that it seemed He could not contain it within Himself, He embraced me tightly and began to say: "How beautiful you are! You are my simple dove, my beloved dwelling, my living temple, in which I am pleased to delight united with the Father and the Holy Spirit. Your continuous languishing for Me relieves Me and refreshes Me from the continuous offenses that creatures give Me. Know that the love I have for you is so great that I am forced to hide it in part, so that you may not go mad, but may live. In fact, if I showed it to you, you would not only go mad, but would not be able to continue to live; your weak nature would be consumed by the flames of my love." While He was saying this, I felt all confused and annihilated, and I felt myself sinking into the abyss of my nothingness, because I saw myself all imperfect; especially, I noted my ingratitude and coldness at the so many graces that the Lord gives me. But I hope that everything will be for His glory and honor, hoping with firm confidence that in an effort of His love He may want to conquer my hardness.

9/9/00 – Vol. 4 *Jesus prepares the soul of Luisa for Communion. The necessity of shedding of blood.*

He continues to come; however, I spent most of the night without Jesus. Then, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, what do you want, that you are so anxiously waiting for Me? Do you perhaps need anything?" And since I knew I was to receive Communion, I said: 'Lord, I waited for You the whole night; more so, because having to receive Communion, I fear that my heart may not be well disposed to be able to receive You. Therefore I need that my soul be reviewed by You, so that it may be disposed to unite me with You sacramentally.' And Jesus, benignly, reviewed my soul to prepare me to receive Him. Then He transported me outside of myself, and together with Him I found our Queen Mama, who was saying to Jesus: "My Son, this soul will always be ready to do and to suffer whatever We want, and this is like a bond that binds Our Justice. Therefore, spare so many slaughters and so much blood which is to be shed by the people." And Jesus said: "My Mother, the shedding of blood is necessary because I want this line of kings deposed from its throne, and this cannot be without blood; and this is also to purge my Church, which is very much infected. At the most, I can concede to spare them in part, out of regard for the sufferings." In the meantime I saw the majority of the deputies plotting how to make the king fall, and they were thinking of putting on the throne one of those deputies who were assembled. After this, I found myself inside myself. How many human miseries! Ah, Lord, have compassion on the blindness in which poor humanity is immersed!

Then, continuing to see the Lord and the Queen Mother, I saw the confessor with them, and the Most Holy Virgin said: "See, my Son, We have a third party, the confessor, who wants to unite with Us and offer his work by committing himself to concur in order to make her suffer, to satisfy divine Justice. This too, is like rendering the rope stronger, which binds You in order to placate You. Besides, when have You ever resisted the strength of the unions of one who suffers and prays, and one who concurs with You for the sole purpose of glorifying You and for the good of the peoples." Jesus was listening to His Mother; He had regard for the confessor, but He did not pronounce a sentence completely favorable; rather, He limited Himself to spare in part.

9/9/01 – Vol. 4 *Effectiveness of the intentions.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, while my mind was occupied with considering the mystery of the crowning of thorns, I remembered that, other times, as I was occupied with this mystery, the Lord had pleased to remove the crown of thorns from His head and to drive it onto mine. So I said in my interior: 'Ah, Lord, I am no longer worthy of suffering your thorns.' And all of a sudden He came, for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, when you suffer my own thorns, You relieve Me, and in suffering them yourself, I feel completely free of those pains. When you humble yourself and believe yourself unworthy of suffering them, you repair for the sins of pride which are committed in the world." And I added: 'Ah, Lord, for as many drops as You shed, for as many thorns as You suffered, for as many wounds, so much glory do I intend to give You for as much glory as all creatures should give You if the sin of pride did not exist; and so many graces do I intend to ask of You for all creatures, so that this sin be destroyed.'

While saying this, I saw that Jesus contained the whole world within Himself, like a machine containing objects in itself. All creatures moved within Him, and Jesus moved toward them, and it seemed that Jesus would receive the glory of my intention and that creatures had returned to Him in order to receive the good impetrated by me for them. I remained stupefied, and He, seeing my stupefaction, said: "All this seems surprising, doesn't it? What you have done seems a trivial thing, yet, it is not so. How much good could be done by repeating this intention, but is not?" Having said this, He disappeared.

9/9/04 – Vol. 6 *As soon as the soul goes out of the depths of peace, she goes out of the divine sphere. Peace reveals whether the soul seeks God for God or for herself.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt disturbed because of the absence of my adorable Jesus. Then, after I struggled very much, He came and told me: "My daughter, as soon as the soul goes out of the depths of peace, she goes out of the divine sphere and finds herself either in the diabolical or in the human sphere. It is peace alone that reveals whether the soul seeks God for God or for herself, whether she operates for God or for creatures. In fact, if she does it for God, the soul is not disturbed; it can be said that the peace of God and the peace of the soul combine together, and the boundaries of peace expand around the soul, in such a way that everything converts into peace, even wars themselves. But if the soul is disturbed, be it even in the holiest things, it shows after all that it was not for God, but for her own self or for some human purpose. Therefore, when you do not feel calm, call yourself a little to see what actually is in there; destroy it, and you will find peace."

9/9/10 – Vol. 9 *Laments of the soul for not being able to hold back the chastisements.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus was not coming, and I was saying to myself: 'How Jesus has changed with me; how He no longer loves me as before! Before I was permanently bedridden, when there was the cholera, He Himself begged me that if I accepted sufferings for a few days, He would make the cholera cease; and since I accepted them, the scourge did cease. But now, he keeps me continuously in bed, one hears about the cholera and the torments it causes to the poor people, and He does not want to listen to me. How He no longer wants to make use of me!' While saying this, I went about looking within me, and I saw Jesus there, with His head raised, looking at me and listening to me, all moved. And when He saw that I noticed He was looking at me, He told me: "My good daughter, how importunate you are to Me! You want to win by force, don't you? All right, all right, but do not molest Me any more." And He disappeared.

9/9/22 – Vol. 14 *In creating man, God formed a kingdom for Himself. The contentment of Jesus when He sees in a creature, not only the image of His Humanity, but all that His Divinity operated in It.*

My ever sweet Jesus continues to speak about His Most Holy Will. He showed His Heart opened, from which many rivulets of light came out which wounded all creatures, and forming a net of light, overwhelmed everything. And He began to speak, telling me: "My daughter, in creating the first man I gave start to the creation of mankind; and after I formed his body, with my omnipotent breath I infused in him the soul. And with another breath of Mine, I could say, I infused Myself in the depth of man in order to sustain him, dominate him and keep him safe. So, that man formed a kingdom for Me, in which I, as King, was to extend my boundaries. My joy reached the summit in seeing, in this man, the generation, almost interminable, of many other beings which would provide Me with as many other kingdoms for as many creatures as would come to light, in whom I was to reign and expand my divine boundaries. And all the good of the other kingdoms was to overflow for the glory and honor of the first kingdom, which was to be the head of the others and as though the prime act of Creation. But as man withdrew from my Will, my kingdom and his ended; not only this, but he trampled Me, and placed himself to reign in my place, idolizing himself and forming the reign of vices, of miseries, of disasters. My joy died at birth and turned into sorrow. See, all evil was in his withdrawal from my Will.

Our Love did not stop; I did not want to be the isolated God – no. Therefore I wanted to descend from Heaven taking on a Humanity similar to the first man. I enclosed all of Creation in It; I bound the human will of this Humanity to the Divine Will, so that this human will, embracing all Creation and all of their acts within the Divine Will, might bring It to my throne as triumphant over all human acts, which had been changed by it into acts of Divine Will. With this, the human will took possession of the Divine Will, and the Divine took possession of the human – one lording over the other. In fact, when one being forms one single thing with another being, if one is lord, the other too becomes lord as though naturally. The only reason for which I had commanded man to abstain from the fruit prohibited by Me was this: I wanted an act of sacrifice of his will in Mine, so that through this sacrifice, binding his human will within Mine, he might take possession of my Will, and I of his, and both might reign with the same power, wisdom and goodness. I wanted him in nothing dissimilar from Myself; he was a birth from Me - he was my son; and what father does not love that his son be rich and happy as he is? More

so for Me, Celestial Father, who would lose nothing in rendering this son of Mine rich, happy and reigning like Me.

So, as man broke his human will from Mine, my Love did not remain quiet, but raised its flames higher. At any cost I wanted to produce another Myself, and so I chose my Humanity which, sacrificing Itself to my Will in everything, took possession of my Will, letting Me accomplish within Itself the purpose of the creation of man. In fact, my usual way is to carry out my greatest enterprises with one alone, and then I diffuse them. Was it not one man alone that ruined all my designs? So, my Humanity alone was to repay Me for this ruin; and the power of my Will, enclosing all Creation in It, was to return to Me the loves, the kisses and the caresses which the first man had so brutally rejected. My Love, laying down the garments, I could say, of sorrow and of mourning, clothed itself anew in feast and, triumphant, gave itself to the greatest excess and follies of love. So, when I want to do a work with the creature, I always begin one on one, as if no one else existed; and then I extend it so much as to fill Heaven and earth.

Now, my daughter, my Love wants to produce again; and while taken by excesses, it goes out to take respite – it wants to deliver new births. And just as it operated in my Humanity, enclosing all of Creation in It, so that It might give to the Father everything He wanted from it, and let everything descend for the good of all creatures; so now, binding your will with Mine, I want to enclose all of Creation in you; and letting you take possession of my Will, I want to feel my acts, my love, my pains being repeated in you. I want my reflector on earth, so that in looking at it, I may see in you, as though in a mirror, the Creation which I created in Heaven and which my Humanity enclosed within Itself; and in reflecting Myself in this mirror, I may recognize Creation in you. We will be in continuous mutual reflections – I will make Creation be reflected in you, and you in Me; I from Heaven, you from the earth. Then will my Love be content – when I see in a creature, not only the image of my Humanity, but all that my Divine Will operated in It. Therefore, be attentive and follow my Will.”

9/9/23 – Vol. 16 *It is impossible that it might be the Devil to manifest the knowledges and the secrets of the Divine Will, because It is hell for him, and he knows It only to hate It.*

I still had another strong fear: who knows whether it might not be my adorable Jesus to deign to speak to Me, manifesting to me so many sublime truths, especially on the Divine Will, but the devil, in order to deceive me; and while it seems that he raises me up high with so many truths, he then makes me fall into the abyss. And I said to myself: ‘My Jesus, free me from the hands of the enemy. I don’t want to know anything; all I care about is to save my soul.’

And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, why do you fear? Don’t you know that the thing which the infernal snake knows the least about Me is my Will? Because he did not want to do It, and by not doing It, he did not know It nor love It. And even less did he penetrate into the secrets of my inscrutable Volition in order to know the effects and the value of my Will; and if he does not know them, how could he speak about them? Even more, the thing which he abhors the most is that the creature do my Will. He does not care whether the soul prays, goes to Confession, goes to Communion, does penance or makes miracles; but the thing which harms him the most is that the soul do my Will, because as he rebelled against my Will, then was hell created in him – his unhappy state, the rage that consumes him. Therefore, my Will is hell for him, and every time he sees the soul being subject to my Will and knowing Its

qualities, value and Sanctity, he feels hell being redoubled, because he sees the paradise, the happiness and the peace he lost, being created in the soul. And the more my Will is known, the more tormented and furious he is. So, how could he possibly speak to you about my Will, if It forms his hell? And if he did speak to you, his words would form hell in you, because he knows my Will only to hate It, not to love It; and whatever is hated never brings happiness and peace. Besides, his word is empty of grace, and so he cannot confer the grace to do my Will."

9/9/26 – Vol. 19 *When Jesus speaks, He gives the good which His word encloses. In the Divine Will there will be neither slaves, nor rebels, nor laws, nor commands.*

I was thinking: 'How much power, how many goods are enclosed in the Holy Divine Will. How everything is peace in It, everything is happiness, nor does one need commands in order to operate, but one's own nature feels so much strength of good within itself that it cannot help doing it. What happiness, to feel one's own nature converted into good, into sanctity, into strength. So, in the Kingdom of the Supreme Will there will be no laws, but everything will be love, and one's nature will be converted into divine law, in such a way that, of its own, it will want to do what the Supreme Fiat wants it to do.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, with His usual light which He sent forth from His intelligence, told me: "My daughter, everything I have told you about my Will has been gifts that I have given you. Knowledge is not enough if one does not possess the good which that very knowledge contains. If it were not so, the knowledge would render you unhappy, because knowing a good and not possessing it is always a sorrow. More so, since I do not know how to leave things half-done, but only fully complete; therefore, first I dispose the soul, I expand her capacity, and then I give the knowledge together with the good it contains. And since the knowledges about my Will are divine, this is why her nature remains endowed with the likeness of the Divine Nature and, more than a daughter, she does not wait for a command but, without being told, feels honored to do what her father wants.

Laws and commands are for servants, for slaves, for rebels. In the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat there will be no servants, no slaves, no rebels, but one will be the Will – that of God and that of the creature – and therefore one will be the life. This is also the reason why I am saying so much and so many things about my Will - to abound in gifts, not only for you, but for any soul who wants to come to live in my Kingdom, so that she may lack nothing, need nothing, but possess the source of goods within herself. I would not act as the God that I am - great, powerful, rich, magnanimous - if in having to constitute the Kingdom of my Will I did not endow those who must live in It with the prerogatives and qualities that my very Will possesses. Even more, you must know that just as all things have come out of that single act of God, so must everything return to that single act which has no succession of acts. But only one who leaves everything to live only of my Will can return to that single act, because as the soul lives in It, everything she does converts into light, and her acts are naturally incorporated and identified with the eternal light of the Sun of my Will, and, as a consequence, they become one single act with the single act of It. On the other hand, in one who operates outside of It one can see, not light, but each of the materials that her work contains, which cannot be incorporated with the light of the single act of God, and therefore it will show immediately that it is not Our thing - that it does not belong to Us. So, anything which is not done by virtue of the Divine Fiat will not be recognized by God.

Suppose you wanted to unite light and darkness, copper and gold, rocks and earth: would one not distinguish with clarity the light from the darkness, the copper from the gold, the rocks from the earth? And this, because these are materials, one different from the other. But if you united, all together, light with light, darkness with darkness, gold with gold, you would not be able to distinguish nor separate the first light from the second, the first darkness from the second, the first mass of gold from the second. So it is with my Will: what It Itself does in the creature is light, and it is no wonder that it becomes incorporated in the single act of Its Eternal Light. Therefore, in these times so stormy and with a vertiginous race in evil, I could not give greater grace than making known that I want to give the great gift of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. And as a confirmation of this, I am preparing It within you with so many knowledges and gifts, so that nothing may be lacking to the triumph of my Will. Therefore, be attentive on the deposit of this Kingdom which I am making in you."

After this, I felt concerned because holy obedience had imposed on me not to neglect even one word of that which my sweet Jesus might say to me, while I easily leave them out because I am convinced that it is not necessary to write and to entrust to the paper certain intimate things, certain outpourings that Jesus makes to my poor soul, but that they should remain in the depths of the heart. So I was praying that He would give me the grace not to fail the obedience. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, if the one who guides you and directs you gives you this obedience, it means that he has understood that it is I who speaks to you, as well as the value that even a single word of mine contains. My word is light, and is full of life, and one who possesses life can give it; more so, since my word contains the creative power, and therefore a single word of mine can create innumerable lives of grace, lives of love, lives of light, lives of my Will within souls. You yourself will not be able to comprehend the long way that a single word of mine can cover. Those who have ears will listen; those who have heart will be wounded. So, the one who guides you is right in giving you this obedience. Ah! you do not know how I assist him and remain around him while he reads my writings and yours about my Will, so as to make him comprehend all the strength of the truths and of the great good contained in them. And he turns around my Will, and by virtue of the light that he feels, he is sending you this obedience. Therefore, be attentive, and I will help you and facilitate that which seems difficult to you.

You must know that my Heart is swollen, It agonizes and sighs because I want to make known the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, the great goods which are in It, and the great good which those who will possess It will receive. It is precisely in my Heart that I keep It, and I feel my Heart explode for I want to let It out. Don't you want, then, to give Me this relief, so that, by letting It out, my Heart may deflate, and so It will not have to agonize and sigh with sorrowful sighs any more? And you will do this by making known what I manifest to you about my Will, because when you do this, you give Me the field in order to open the ways and prepare the place in which I must lay the Kingdom of my Will. And if you do not manifest what I say to you, you close these ways and my Heart swells even more. Therefore, let Me do, and you - follow Me and do not be concerned."

9/10/00 – Vol. 4 *Threats against the perverted world.*

This morning I found myself outside of myself and I saw the many evils and most enormous sins which are being committed – also against the Church and the Holy Father. Then, as I returned inside myself, my adorable Jesus came and

told me: "What do you say about the world?" Not knowing what this question was driving at, impressed as I was by the things I had seen, I said: 'Blessed Lord, who can tell You the perversity, the hardness, the ugliness of the world? I have no words to tell You how *cattivo* [bad] it is!' And He, taking the occasion from my very words, added: "Have you seen how perverted it is? You yourself said it. There is no way to make it surrender; after I have almost taken bread away from it, it remains in the same stubbornness – and even worse; and for now it goes on procuring it by thefts and robberies, doing harm to one's neighbor. Therefore it is necessary that I touch its flesh, otherwise it will become even more perverted."

Who can say how speechless I remained at this speaking of Jesus; it seems to me that I myself have been the occasion of making Him become indignant against the world – instead of excusing it, I painted it black. I did as much as I could to excuse it afterwards, but He did not pay attention to me – the evil was already done. Ah, Lord, forgive me for this lack of charity, and use mercy!

9/10/01 – Vol. 4 *To unite our actions with Jesus is to continue His life on earth.*

I continue to do what blessed Jesus taught me on the 4th of this month, even though sometimes I get distracted. But when sometimes I forget, it seems that Jesus places Himself on guard in my interior and does it Himself for me. On seeing this, I blush and immediately I unite myself with Him, and I make the offering of what I am doing at that moment. Be it even a gaze, or a word, I keep saying: 'Lord, all the glory which creatures should give You with their mouths, but do not, I intend to give You myself with my mouth, and I impetrate for them to make good and holy use of the mouth, by uniting myself always with the very mouth of Jesus.' Now, while I was doing this in all my things, He came and told me: "This is the continuation of my life, which was the glory of the Father and the good of souls. If you persevere in this, you will form my life, and I yours; you will be my breath, and I yours."

After this, Jesus placed Himself in order to rest upon my heart, and I upon His Heart, and it seemed that Jesus would draw His breath from me, and I would draw mine through Jesus. What happiness, what joy, what celestial life I experienced in that position! May the Lord be always thanked and blessed, who uses so many mercies with this sinner.

9/10/02 – Vol. 4 *The prerogatives of love.*

I thought that blessed Jesus had come back according to the usual way, but what was not my disillusion when, after deciding that He was not going to take me for now, He began to make me struggle for seeing Him, and most of the times, like shadow and flash. Then, this morning, as I was feeling very tired and exhausted in my strengths for the continuous longing and waiting, it seemed He came, and transporting me outside of myself He told me: "My daughter, if you are tired, come to my Heart - drink, and you will be refreshed." So I drew near that divine Heart and I drank in large gulps a milk mixed with a most sweet blood. After this, He told me: "The prerogatives of love are three: constant love without end, strong love, and love of God and neighbor bound together. If these prerogatives do not appear in the soul, one can say that hers is not the quality of true love."



9/10/28 – Vol. 24 *One who operates in the Divine Will opens as many doors between Heaven and earth for as many acts as she emits. The glory of Adam in Heaven. How his acts prior to his fall into sin remained intact and beautiful, while he remained wounded. How, in Adam, it is known in Heaven what God did in Creation.*

I was following all that the Divine Will had done in Creation and Redemption; I would have wanted to leave not one of Its acts without my little act, as Its company and perennial homage of glory and of love for a Will so holy.

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how content I am that you do not leave My Divine Will isolated in Its so many works, done not for Itself, as It had no need of it, but only out of love for the creature. You must know that as you move from one of Our works to another in order to recognize Our Love in them, to give Us love and glory, We find the requital to Our Love in the one who recognizes Our works.

"How bitter and sorrowful it is to do good out of pure love, and not to be recognized; and when We find one who recognizes Our works, We feel as though repaid for what We have done, because We gave love, and love We receive; and to one who lives and operates in Our Divine Will We give freedom to establish many bonds between Heaven and earth, to open many doors of communication, to place many chains so as to make her acts ascend into Heaven, and make many graces descend for the good of all creatures. In fact, these works of Ours—that of Creation and that of Redemption—have been done on the face of the earth, and have the virtue of opening Heaven; and in order to have It opened through them, We make use of one who operates in Our Divine Will."

And while He was saying this, He showed me many open doors in Heaven, through which many gold chains descended, that bound the earth for as many works as my sweet Jesus had done.

Then, I continued my round in the works of the Supreme Majesty, and as I reached the point of the creation of man, I thought to myself: "Adam lived the beginning of his life in the Divine Will; so, his thoughts, words, works and steps were animated by the Unity of the Fiat, that embraces everything and contains everything—nothing escapes It. Therefore, his acts possessed the totality and fullness of everyone and of all goods; and if one act alone done in this way—in the Unity of the Fiat that embraces everything—is such that all other acts of creatures put together cannot equal this act alone, Adam, who lived a period of his life in this Unity of the Fiat—who knows how many he was able to do?

"So, his glory in Heaven must be great, and perhaps it surpasses everything, except for the Sovereign Queen who formed complete life in the Divine Will. It is true that Adam sinned and went out of this Unity of Divine Will, but if he went out, his acts remained, because I believe that no strength, either Divine or human, can destroy even one act alone done in this Unity of the Fiat that embraces everything and possesses everything. God Himself cannot annihilate a similar act; or, at most, He would have to destroy His own Divine Will, that He cannot do either, because being eternal and infinite, without beginning and without end, It is untouchable by anything, and no one can touch It."

Then, while my poor and little mind wandered amidst these and other thoughts, and I would have wanted to free myself so as to move elsewhere, my Beloved Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: "Daughter of My Supreme Volition, I want to hide nothing from you, because for one who lives in It, My Will Itself makes Itself the revealer of what It has done for love of the creature, and of what the creature herself has done in It, because It carries them in Its womb as the triumph of Its works.

"Now, you must know that, indeed, Adam possesses a glory in Heaven that is given to no one else, as holy as he may be, except for the Celestial Mama, because no one else possesses even one act in the Unity of My Divine Will. It was just and decorous for Our Divine Majesty that the first creature that came out of Our creative hands possess more glory than all the others; more so, since the first period of his life was carried out as We wanted—it can be said that it was Our Life, Our Will and Our works that flowed within him. How could We destroy this first period of the life of Adam, since it was more Ours than his? It is useless to think about it; whatever is done in Our Divine Will remains untouchable—no one can touch it, because these acts enter the Divine and infinite order.

"And even though Adam slipped and fell, his acts done up to that moment remained intact and beautiful, as he had done them. He was the one who remained wounded, ill, Our Image disfigured in him, because Our Divine Will, that had taken on the commitment to keep him beautiful, fresh, strong, holy, completely in order with Us, just as We had created him, was no longer in him, because Adam himself had rejected It. But his works done up to the moment when he had the misfortune of falling, that possessed the Unity of Our Fiat, suffered no change, because We too were jealous of these acts that had glorified Us so much. They had put Us in feast, as We saw that man, Our son, elevated himself up to Us in order to absorb into himself Our Divine manners, Our Likeness, and to bring Us, in the Unity of Our Will, joys, happinesses, the requital and the smile of all created things. We were enraptured in seeing Our dear son, the work of Our hands, live in Our Will, as though in Our home; taking from Our own, he was able to bring Us new happinesses and joys without end.

"My daughter, the first period of the life of Adam is unforgettable for Us, for him, and for the whole of Heaven. After he fell into sin, he remained like a blind man who, before losing his sight, has done so many beautiful works as to fill Heaven and earth. Who could ever say that those are not works done by him, only because he voluntarily lost his sight? And that, since he can no longer repeat them because he is blind, the ones he has done remain without value? Certainly no one. Or, if a person who applies himself to study science, in the middle of his studies no longer wants to continue, can anyone take away or destroy the good of the science he has acquired, only because he does not continue? Certainly not. If this happens in the human order, much more so, and with more validity and certainty, in the Divine order.

"So, by virtue of the first period of his life, innocent and carried out all in the Unity of Our Fiat, Adam possesses such glory and beauty that no one can equal him. And at the mere sight of him, all the Blessed recognize how beautiful and majestic the creation of the first man was, enriched with so much grace. In looking at him, they can see, in him, the incalculable good of the Divine Will in the creature, the joy and the happiness that the creature can possess; and in him alone, as though in a mirror, the Blessed can see how man was created, the exuberant love that We had for him, the abundance with which We enriched him. We gave him everything, as much as creature could contain, to the point of overflowing outside and being able to flood the whole earth.

"If it were not so—if the whole magnificence of Our creative hands could not be seen in Adam—not even in Heaven would the great things We did in Creation be known, and what the creature does and can do in Our Divine Will. It is Our Love that demands this, and also Our Justice that wants to have, in Heaven, the reality of that Image, as man was created—and not another man, but the very one who came out of Our creative hands, so that, if the earth does not know him,

Heaven may know him. They look at their origin in Adam and, grateful, they thank Me and pray that My Fiat may come to reign upon earth, and form more images, more beautiful than Adam, because he was not a complete work in My Divine Will, but a period of life.

"Only the Sovereign Queen possesses complete life and works in My Fiat, therefore there is no one who can equal Her; and My Will wants to make more complete lives in It, so as to repeat what It did in Creation, to make known to the earth in what way and order was the creature created, and the great, beautiful, holy things that My Divine Will can do in her.

"Moreover, you must know that, up to now, I have not manifested to anyone either the great qualities of Adam, or his sublimity, greatness and sanctity because he lived his first period of his life in the Unity of My Will, and by virtue of these acts of his done in It, his great glory that he enjoys in Heaven. Many, on the contrary, believed that since he slipped into sin, at the most he could have a glory common to all the other Blessed, or perhaps even less than the others. But wanting to restore again the Kingdom of My Divine Will, I feel within Me a necessity of love to manifest the first epoch of Creation, and the first period of the life of Adam, all of Divine Will, as well as the glory he enjoys in Heaven by virtue of It, so that, as other creatures come to know a good so great, they may dispose themselves and long for the Divine Fiat on earth as It is in Heaven."

9/10/33 – Vol. 32 How Our Lord paid the price in order to purchase His Divine Will so as to give It to creatures. The swim in the Divine Volition. The little sea of the soul and the Great Sea of God.

I was following the Divine Will in Its Acts, as much in Creation as in Redemption, how everything had a connection with the human will in order for the Divine to have Its Place. And since many human acts flee receiving the Sanctity of the Divine Act, not giving It the Prime Place, I thought to myself: "How difficult it is that the Supreme Fiat extends Its Kingdom in the human acts of creatures, because it seems that they do not even recognize the Divine Act that flows in them, therefore they neither appreciate It nor give the Supremacy owed to It. Rather it seems that the human acts are like a people without a king, without order, and many are enemies of the Divine Acts that want to give them Life, that while It flows in them, they do not recognize It."

"My God," I said to myself, "How can it be that Your Will could form Its Kingdom?"

And my always Lovable Jesus, surprising me, all Tenderness, drowned by Love, as if He had need of an outlet, told me: "Blessed daughter of My Will, and yet there is no doubt; it is more than certain that My Volition will have Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, as My descent from Heaven to earth was certain. Acting as King, I must establish the Kingdom of My Fiat that man had rejected. Therefore My Divinity united to My Humanity descended from Heaven in order to purchase My Divine Will for creatures. Every act that I did was a disbursement of the price that was needed and that was given to the Divine Majesty in order to Repurchase what man had rejected and lost. In fact, My every Act, Pain, Tear, and very Death on the Cross, was nothing other than disbursing the sufficient price in order to purchase My Divine Will and give It to creatures.

"Therefore if the purchase was made, the price disbursed, the Divinity accepted it, and the payment concluded with the Sacrifice of My Life, how could Its Kingdom not come? Rather you must know that as My Humanity Operated, suffered, Prayed, so My Divine Fiat descended into the depth of My human acts

and formed Its Kingdom. And since I was the Head, the eldest Brother of all the human generations, the Kingdom passed to My Members, and to My younger brothers. Therefore Redemption was necessary first, because this had to serve to cultivate the earth of the human wills, to purify them, to prepare them, to embellish them, and make them know how much they cost this Man and God, the purchase that He had made of this Divine Will in order to give It to creatures so that they can receive the Grace of being able to receive the Great Gift of being Dominated by My Will. If there had not been the Redemption first, the disbursement of the price and the Preparatory Act would be lacking for a Good so Great.

“Rather, I tell you that before I descended from Heaven, the Divinity had decreed the Redemption and the Kingdom of My Will, the one having to serve as disbursement of the other, because It being Divine and of Infinite Value, there was needed a Man-God who could pay and acquire a Divine Volition in order to give It again to the one who had lost It. And if this could not be, I would never have moved from Heaven in order to come only to Redeem. Even more, because I was more interested in restoring the Rights of Our offended and rejected Will, than the Redemption Itself. And then, I would not have done as God if I placed My creatures in a safe place, and My Will I set aside, not giving It the Rights owed to It and Restoring to It Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures. Therefore be certain, Its Time will come. I will arm Myself with Power and with Love, and the hour of Triumph of the Kingdom of My Fiat will sound.

“And then, they say that I have Manifested so many Truths about My Divine Will. Why say them if Its Kingdom could not come to Reign? My long Speaking would have been a diversion, or perhaps an individual good— of course not, of course not! I can say that My Speaking was the continuous disbursement that was put forth in order to make known what My Will is and that It must come to form Its Divine Kingdom. Therefore be attentive, suffer and pray for a Purpose so Holy.”

After this I continued to immerse myself in the Divine Fiat. I felt the need of entering into Its Sea in order to take the necessary nourishments so as to nourish and conserve Its same Will in my soul, the New Act that It has, and that also in me feels the need of having Its New continued Act, Its Infinite Refreshments.

Therefore, while I was immersed in Its Divine Sea, my dear Jesus added: “Blessed daughter, your little tiny river of My Volition enclosed in you, feels the need of plunging itself into the Great and Immense Sea of My Will. In fact, for one who Lives in My Volition, she holds in her littleness the little sea of My Volition inside of her, and Its Immense Sea outside of her. And the little one feels the need of plunging herself into the Great One in order to always increase her little sea, and this she does every time she wants to do acts in My Will. She comes to make her swim in the Great One, and while she swims she takes the nourishments, the Divine Refreshments, Our Freshness, in a way that she feels all renewed by the New Divine Life. And since My Will has the Communicative Virtue, It does not let the creature go out of Its Great Sea, until she has been filled even to the brim with New Acts of Its Will.

“See, therefore, It is awaiting your acts in order to give you Its Swim and communicate Its New Prerogatives that you did not possess. And if you knew what it means to take a New Swim in the Sea of My Divine Volition: every time one feels Reborn to New Life, she acquires New Recognition of He who has Created her, she feels Re-Loved even more by her Celestial Father, and rises in New Love for Him whom she loves. In sum, she is the daughter who knows her Father, and wants to know Him more, and she does not want to do anything without His Will.

It is the Divine Father who calls her His daughter in order to keep her together with Him, so as to form of her a model of His. Therefore be attentive and do not let any act escape that does not take possession in My Supreme Fiat."

9/11/06 – Vol. 7 *Everything which is not done for the glory of God remains obscured.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself with baby Jesus in my arms in the midst of many people, and He said to me: "My daughter, all the works, words and thoughts of creatures should be sealed with the mark: '*Gloriam Dei, Gloriam Dei.*' And everything which is not sealed with this mark remains obscured and as though buried in darkness, stained, or at the most, as something of no value. So, the creature does nothing other than pull out darkness and abominable things from herself, because by not operating for the glory of God, the creature runs away from the purpose for which she was created – she is as though lost from God, and left alone with herself. God alone is light, and it is through God that human actions acquire value. Now, what is the wonder if the creature, by not operating for His glory, remains buried in her own darkness, and gains nothing from her toils – on the contrary, she loads herself with heavy debts?"

To our great bitterness, we looked at all those people as though buried in darkness. In order to distract blessed Jesus from that bitterness, I would clasp Him and kiss Him, and almost wanting to play with Him, I would say to Him: 'Say with me: I give such power to the prayer of this soul as to concede what she asks of Me.' But He would not listen to me; and I, wanting to force Him to say it with me, would renew the kisses, the embraces, and would repeat: 'Say it – say it together with me...(the same words written above).' I did so much that it seemed He said them, and I found myself inside myself, surprised at my daringness and madness; and I felt ashamed of myself.

9/11/10 – Vol. 9 *Jesus wants love, truth and rectitude from souls. A soul perfectly united to the Divine Will makes Mercy win over Justice.*

Continuing in my usual state, it seemed that the confessor put the intention of making me suffer the crucifixion. After some hardships, benign Jesus concurred a little, and told me: "My daughter, because of the world I cannot take any more; many move Me to indignation, and snatch scourges from my hands by force." And while He was saying this, there seemed to be a pouring rain that was causing damage to the vineyards. Then I prayed for the confessor, who seemed to be there present. I wanted to take his hands, to have him touched by Jesus, and it seemed that Jesus did it. I prayed Him to tell what He wanted from father, and Jesus said to him: "I want love, truth and rectitude. That which renders man most dissimilar from Me is not being armed with these prerogatives." And as He said 'love', He seemed to seal all of his members, his heart, his intelligence, with love. Oh, how good is Jesus!

Then afterwards, having told father what I wrote on the 9th, I remained doubtful, and I said to myself: 'How I wish I would not have to write these things... if it is true that Jesus suspends the scourge to content me, or if it is my fantasy.' And Jesus told me: "My daughter, justice and mercy are in a continuous fight, and the victories of mercy are more than those of justice. Now, when a soul is perfectly united with my Will, she takes part in my actions *ad extra*, and as she satisfies with her sufferings, mercy obtains its most beautiful victories over justice. And since I delight in crowning all of my attributes with mercy, even justice itself, in seeing Myself being importuned by the soul united with Me, in order to content

her, I surrender to her, because she has surrendered all of her things in my Will. This is why I do not come when I do not want to surrender – because I don't trust that I can resist without surrendering. So, what is your doubt?"

9/11/22 – Vol. 14 *The primary purpose of all that God has done in Creation and Redemption is that the creature would live in the Divine Will. Only in the Divine Will is there true rest.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and feeling the need to rest, I said to myself: 'Also my sleep in your Will; I want nothing else but take true rest in the arms of your Volition.' And Jesus: "Daughter, lay your rest as a mantle over all creatures so as to cover them all, because only in my Will is there true rest. And since It envelopes everything, as you rest in my Will, you will lay yourself over all in order to impetrate true rest for all. How beautiful it is to see a creatures of Ours resting in the arms of Our Will! But in order to find true rest, it is necessary that she put all of her acts, her words, her love, her desires, etc., on their way within Our Will, so that, as they take their place in It, they may receive rest and I may rest in them. Only then do all works give rest when they are fulfilled; but if they are not fulfilled, they always give some concern, something to do, which renders true rest restless.

Now, the fulfillment of the Work of Creation was that man would do Our Will in everything. Our Will was to be the Life, the food, the crown of the creature; and since it is not yet so, the Work of Creation is not yet fulfilled, and neither can I rest in It, nor can It rest in Me. It gives Me always something to do, and I yearn for this fulfillment and rest. This is why I love and want so much that the way of living in my Will be known; nor will I ever be able to say that the Works of Creation and Redemption are fulfilled if I do not have all the acts of the creature extending in my Will like a bed to give Me rest. And I - what beautiful rest shall I not give to her in seeing her coming back on the wings of Our Will with the seal of the fulfillment of Creation? My womb will be her bed.

Therefore, there is nothing I did, which did not have as primary purpose that man take possession of my Will and I of his. This was my primary purpose in Creation; the same in Redemption. The Sacraments I instituted, the many graces given to my Saints, have been the seeds, the means, to let man reach this possession of my Will. Therefore, neglect nothing of what I want about my Will, both with writing, and with words, and with works. From this alone you can know that the living in my Will is the greatest thing, the most important, that which interests Me the most: from the so many preparations that have preceded It. And do you want to know where this seed of my Will was sown? In my Humanity. In It, it germinated, was born and grew. This seed can be seen in my wounds, in my Blood, wanting to be transplanted into the creature, so that she may take possession of my Will and I of hers, and so that the Work of Creation may return to the origin from which It came, not only through my Humanity, but also through the creature herself.

They will be few – be it even one alone: was it not one alone, he who withdrawing from my Will disfigured and broke my plans, and destroyed the purpose of Creation? In the same way, one alone can adorn It and fulfill Its purpose. However, my works never remain isolated; so I will have the army of the souls who will live in my Will, and in them I will have my Creation restored - all beautiful and striking, just as It came out of my hands. Otherwise, I would not have so much interest in making my Will known."

9/11/24 – Vol. 17 Prayers and laments; terrible opposition. Effects of one who opposes the Divine Will.

I was feeling very disturbed, and I prayed Jesus to have compassion for me, and to take full care of my poor soul; and I said to Him: 'O please, take even everyone away from me, as long as You alone remain with me. You alone are enough for me. After so long, You should have made me content; more so, since I ask for nothing but You alone.'

When this was happening, I was in that state of immobility of the night, from which the Confessor must free me by calling me to obedience in the morning, before celebrating Holy Mass. Now, while I was saying these and other things, my Jesus took my arm, as if He Himself wanted to free me, therefore doing the office of my Confessor. Oh, how happy I felt in seeing that my Jesus was doing that. I thought to myself: 'Finally, the hardest of my sacrifices is over!'

But, vain and fleeting happiness! As Jesus took my arm, at that very moment He ran away, and I was left in my usual state, without being able to regain consciousness. Oh, how I cried! And I prayed that He would have compassion for me.

Then, after a few hours, my adorable Jesus came back, and seeing me crying and all embittered, said to me: "My daughter, do not cry; don't you want to trust your Jesus? Let Me do, let Me do, and do not take things lightly. Rather – oh, how many sad things are about to happen! My justice can no longer hold back its thunderbolts to strike the creatures. They are all about to break out, one against the other; and when you hear the evils of your brothers, you will feel remorse for your oppositions to your usual sacrifice, as if you too had contributed to push my justice to strike the creatures."

On hearing this, I said: "My Jesus, let this never be – nor do I want to withdraw from your Will. On the contrary, I beg You to free me from the ugliest of misfortunes – that of not doing your Most Holy Will. I do not ask You to free me from suffering; rather, feel free to increase it. The only thing I ask of You, as a grace I want from You (always if You want it), is that you free me from the bother I give to the Confessor. This is too hard for me, and I feel I do not have the strength to bear it. So, only if You please; otherwise, give me more strength, but do not permit that your Most Holy Will be not fulfilled upon me.'

And Jesus, continuing to speak, added: "My daughter, remember that I asked of you a "Yes" in my Will, and you pronounced it with all love. That "Yes" still exists and holds its prime place in my unending Will. Everything you do, think and say, is bound to that "Yes", which nothing can escape, and my Will enjoys and makes feast in seeing a will of creature live in my Will; and I keep filling her with new graces, making of all of your acts divine acts. This is the greatest portent which exists between Heaven and earth. It is the object most dear to Me; and if that "Yes" were to be snatched from Me – may this never be! – I would feel like being torn from Myself and I would cry bitterly.

Observe: as you made that little opposition, your "Yes" trembled with fright. At that trembling, the foundations of Heaven were shaken – trembling. All the Saints and the Angels and all the sphere of Eternity looked with horror and with sorrow, feeling an Act of Divine Will being ripped from them, because, since my Will enwraps everyone and everything, they felt the acts done by you as one thing with themselves; and so all felt that painful tearing. I could say that all took the attitude of profound sorrow."

Frightened by the words of Jesus, I said: 'My Love, what are You saying? Is this possible – all this trouble? Your words make me die of pains. O please, forgive

me! Have mercy on me, who am so bad, and confirm my "Yes" by binding me more tightly to your Will. Even more, make me die, rather than letting me go out of your Will.'

And Jesus, again: "My daughter, calm down. As soon as you placed yourself again in my Will, all things regained calm and took the attitude of a new feast. May your "Yes" continue its rapid rounds within the immensity of my Will. Ah, daughter, neither you nor those who direct you have known what it means to live in my Will; this is why you do not appreciate it, and keep it as a thing of no importance – and this is a pain for Me. On the contrary, this is the thing which interests Me the most, and which should, more than anything else, interest all! But, alas, they pay attention to other things – things which are less pleasing or indifferent to Me, rather than to that which glorifies Me the most, and which gives them, also on this earth, immense and eternal goods, rendering them owners of the goods which my Will possesses.

See, my Will is one, and embraces all Eternity. Now, by living in my Will and by making It her own, the soul comes to take part in all the joys and goods that my Will contains, and she becomes the owner of them. And even though while being on earth she does not feel all those joys and goods, by keeping them in deposit within her will by virtue of my Will done on earth, when she dies and finds herself up there in Heaven, she will feel all those joys and goods which my Will delivered in Heaven while she was living on earth. Nothing will be taken away from her; on the contrary, it will be multiplied. In fact, if the saints enjoy my Will in Heaven because they live in It, it is always enjoying that they live in glory; while the soul who lives in my Will on earth, lives suffering, and it is not appropriate for her to have that joy and those goods which are reserved for her in Heaven, with greater abundance, because of the works she has done and her living in my Divine Will. So, how many immense riches does one who live in my Will on earth not take in Heaven? I can say that all Eternity wanders around her to enrich her and to make her happy. She is deprived of nothing of all that the Divine Will contains; she is Its daughter – Its very Will, and It loves her so much that all Its joys are placed in common with her.

Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, and do not want to oppose my designs, which I made upon you."

9/11/38 – Vol. 36 One act done in the Divine Will is everything. Jesus grows His Life in those who Live in It. Horrible state of God in those who live on human will. Every time a creature enters into Our Will We Renew Our Works.

I feel the Sea of the Divine Will always murmuring inside and outside of me, and very often It forms Its waves—very, very high ones—and inundates me so much that I feel It as being greater than my life. O! Divine Will, how much You Love me; so much that You want to give Yourself always, without ceasing, to form Your Life in my poor soul. Your Love is such that It besieges me with Light, Love and sighs to obtain the Purpose.

Then, my always Adorable Jesus, taking me by surprise told me: "My blessed daughter, Our Fulfilled Will encloses all the Glory that the creature can give Us—the Love with which We have to Love her and the Love with which she must Love Us. Therefore, in one Act of Our Fulfilled Will, We can say that We've done everything; We have given everything, even Ourselves, and We have received everything. In fact, by Living in It, We give all to the creature. She takes all, and can give Us all. On the other hand, if she does not Live in Our Will, if Our Will is

not Fulfilled, We can't give everything. She will be incapable of receiving Our Love or of Loving Us as much as We want to be Loved. We are not Happy to give from Ourselves almost in tiny little pieces, as if We were poor. We don't like to half-give Our things. Being able to give and not to give is always a suffering for Us, Our Love remains repressed and makes Us delirious. This is why We want the soul to Live in Our Divine Volition: We want to give all, always, without ever ceasing. Our Divine Being is never exhausted: the more We give the more We can give, and giving for Us is relief and Happiness; is expression of Love; is communication of the Life that We do. My Love is so Great that I remain in the soul to grow.

"Now, having to grow Myself, I watch over her continuously so that what she does may serve to make known and grow My Life within her. I use her acts and her love to form My limbs, My Heart, the food to feed Myself, and the clothes to cover Me and give Me warmth. I remain always in the attitude of Unifying her motion with Mine—her breath with Mine—in order to find her motion inside Mine and her breath as if it were Mine. I let nothing escape Me, nothing of what she does, thinks, says, works or suffers, because it has to serve Me and make My Life grow. Therefore I am always in Action, I never give Myself any rest. O!, how glad I am—how Happy I feel to be always busy in My Work of making Myself grow within her. I did not Create the creature so that she would remain isolated—certainly not. She was My Work so I had to do it in order to form a Work Worthy of Myself. But if she doesn't Live in My Will I don't find the raw material with which to form and grow My Life. We Live as if far away—as isolated; and loneliness saddens Me; silence is heavy. If I am not able to do My Work, I have fidgets of Love, and I feel like a God made unhappy by His creatures. Therefore My daughter, be attentive, Live always in My Will. Give Me your acts. Let Me Work and don't keep Me within you as a God who couldn't and wouldn't know how to do anything. Actually, I have to do the Greatest Work—growing and forming My Life, that will be so Beautiful as to form the Sweet Enchantment of the whole Celestial Court.

"On the other hand, in the creature who doesn't Live in Our Will Our state is horrible. Our Life remains as if strangled, broken, divided by the human will, whose acts cannot serve to form and grow Our Life. Rather, they serve to break It in such a way that one foot is some place, one hand in another, one eye somewhere else. We feel pity for Ourselves, being so shattered, since Our Will is one; where It Reigns, It forms one Act out of many, to form One Single Life. The human will, instead, can only do fragmented acts with no virtue of uniting themselves. Rather, they break Our Divine Life into pieces within them. There isn't a scene more horrible, that would make even the stones cry, than seeing in the soul who does her will the harrowing way in which she reduces Our Life within her; her shameful acts, degenerating from the Origin of her Creation and dissimilar from the Creator, form the knife that cuts Our Divine Life into pieces. What a Sorrow for Us. How deformed and dishonored Our Creative Work remains—how destroyed Our Scope for Creation. Ah! If We were capable of pain, the human will would embitter the ocean of Our Immense Joys and Happiness."

Then I was following all that the Divine Will did, both in the Creation and in the Redemption, and I found all in Action as if everything wanted to give itself to Me. My sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, everything that has been done by Our Supreme Being is all in Action, as if We were in the Act of doing it for Love of the creatures, since all Our Works were done for them. Now, the creature that enters Our Divine Will finds all the other creatures. All want to give themselves to her, so she, feeling Loved, makes them her own, loving them and loving Us for all the Gifts We give her. In return for each of Our Gifts she would give Us her life

in gratitude—in appreciation—and to thank Me for all the things We gave her. So, she feels as if receiving the Gift of the sun, of the starry Heaven, of the sea and wind, of the whole Creation—and more, My Birth, My tears, My Works, My steps, My sufferings and the Love with which I Loved her and I still do. O! how Happy she feels, and making all Our Works and My very Life her own, she Loves Us in the sun and in all other things, with that same Love with which I Created it. She Loves Me in My Birth, in My tears, in My steps, in My Pains—in everything. O! how she delights and Glorifies Us, and Our Joy is such that it gives Us the opportunity to Renew Our Works, as if We were Creating them again. So, Our Love Overflows from Us, Investing all with New Love. Our Power is Redoubled to sustain all; Our Wisdom puts all into Order, while Our Creative Work runs through the whole Creation and Redemption to say to the creature: 'Everything is yours.'

"Every single time you enter into Our Will, recognizing these Gifts and making them yours, you are giving Us the opportunity and the Glory as if We were repeating again all that We have done for Love of the creatures. Our Will is the Repeater of all Our Works. It Repeats Them—Renews Them always in every instant—each time the creature wants to receive Them. And while They give Themselves, They remain at Their place. They give Themselves still remaining. By giving Themselves They lose nothing, rather, They are more Glorified. Therefore be attentive to Live always in Our Will."

9/12/00 – Vol. 4 *The 'sin' of Luisa. Plots of revolution against the Church.*

It continues almost in the same way. This morning, on coming, He poured His bitternesses, and I was left in so much suffering that I began to pray the Lord to give me strength and to relieve me a little bit, for I could not endure. In the meantime, a light came into my mind that I was committing sin in doing this. Besides, what would blessed Jesus say? While on other occasions I prayed Him to pour, this time when He had poured without waiting to be asked, I was looking for relief. It seems to me I am becoming more *cattiva* [bad], and my badness reaches such a point that even before Him I do not abstain from committing defects and sins.

So, not knowing what to do in order to repair, I resolved in my interior that for this time, to make a greater sacrifice and give myself a penance so that my nature would not dare to ask for relief again, I should renounce the coming of Our Lord; and if He came I should tell Him: "Do not come, Love - have compassion for me, and [do not] relieve me.' So I did, and I spent several hours in intense suffering and without Jesus. How bitter it was for me! But Jesus, having compassion for me, without my asking for Him, came, and immediately I said to Him: "Have patience, do not come, for I do not want relief.' And He: "My daughter, I am content with your sacrifice, but you need a refreshment, otherwise you faint." And I: 'No, Lord, I do not want relief.' But drawing near my mouth, almost by force He poured a few drops of a sweet milk from His mouth, which mitigated my suffering. Who can say the confusion, the blushing I felt before Him! I expected a reproach, but Jesus showed Himself more affable, more sweet, as if He had not perceived my fault. On seeing this, I said: 'My adorable Jesus, once You have poured [your bitternesses] into me and I suffer, don't You have to spare the world - don't You?' And He: "My daughter, do you think I have poured everything into you? Besides, how could you face all the chastisement I will pour over the world? You yourself have seen that you could not endure the little I poured, and had I not come to help you, you would have ended. Now, what would happen if I poured everything into you? My dear, I gave you my word - I will content you in part."

After this, He transported me outside of myself, into the midst of the people, and I continued to see the so many evils, especially the plots of revolution against the Church and within society, to kill the Holy Father and priests. I felt my soul being tortured at the sight of these things, and I thought to myself: 'If – may it never be – they came to carry out these machinations, what will happen? How many evils will come?' All afflicted, I looked at Jesus, and He told me: "And what about that revolt that happened here – what do you say about it?" And I: 'Which revolt? Nothing has happened in my town.' And He: "Don't you remember the revolt of Andria?"

'Yes, Lord.'

"Well then, it seems nothing, but it is not so. That was the whole occasion and an incitement for other towns to revolt and shed blood, giving affront to sacred people and to my temples; and since everyone wants to show how much better he is in provoking evil, they will compete to see who can do more." And I: 'Ah, Lord! Give peace to the Church and do not allow so many troubles!' And as I wanted to say more, He disappeared from me, leaving me all afflicted and concerned.

9/12/06 – Vol. 7 *Where God is not present, there can be neither firmness nor true good.*

I was thinking about my state, which now seems to be all peace and love - nothing disturbs me, everything is good, nothing is sin; and I said to myself: 'What will happen if at the moment of my death the scene will change and I will see the reverse of this – that is, all things will disturb me, and everything I have done will have been but a chain of evils.' While I was thinking of this, He told me: "My daughter, it seems you want to disturb yourself by force and take away from Me my continuous rest in you. Do you think that your patience, the constancy and the peace of this state of yours is your own, or rather, the fruit and the grace of the One who dwells in you? I alone possess these gifts, and from the constancy, the peace and the patience you can recognize who it is that operates in you. In fact, when it is her nature or the devil, the soul feels dominated by continuous changes – she feels now one mood, now another; now all patience, now all vexation. In sum, the poor one is flapped about like a reed by a strong wind. Ah! my daughter, where God is not present, there can be neither firmness nor true good; therefore, do not want to disturb my rest and yours any more. Rather, be more grateful."

9/12/13 – Vol. 11 *Jesus has been speaking to Luisa for two years about His Will, which He had never manifested to anyone before. Since then, He substituted the ecstasy of His Most Holy Humanity, given to enamor her of His Person, with the ecstasy of His Divine Will.*

I was thinking about how blessed Jesus has changed things. Even when He comes, I don't remain petrified as before; rather, as soon as He leaves, I feel in my natural state. I don't know what happened to me. Furthermore, I feel bothered by the single thought that the one who has authority over me may want to know my things.

Good Jesus, who watches over each one of my thoughts and wants not even one to be out of tune in my mind, came and told me: "My daughter, do you perhaps want me to use ropes and chains to keep you tied? Once they were necessary, and I kept you bound with much love, pretending to be deaf to some of your lamentations - remember... But now I no longer see them as necessary. For more than two years now, I have wanted to use more noble chains with you - my Will. This is why, during this time, I have always spoken to you of my Volition and

of the sublime and indescribable effects which that Volition contains - things which I had not manifested to anyone until now. Skim through as many books as you want, and you will see that in none of them will you find what I have told you about my Will. This was necessary to dispose your soul to the current state in which you find yourself. After I kept you always with Me, you knew very well that you could not have endured the suffering of the continuous privation of my presence, if something - still Mine - had not taken its place; something which, invading your soul completely, had to keep you captured, more than my presence itself would do. My Will took its place in keeping captured each one of your thoughts, affections, desires, words,... to the extent that your tongue speaks about my Will with great eloquence and enthusiasm, because it is captured by my Volition.

This is why you feel bothered when you are asked, 'how and why' Jesus does not come as before. It happens because you have been captured by my Will, and your soul suffers when they want to break the sweet enchantment of my Volition." And I: "Jesus, what are you saying? Leave me, leave me - go away! My evils reduced me to such a state!" Jesus smiled in hearing me saying 'go away' and, squeezing me more to Himself, added: "I cannot go. Could I perhaps separate Myself from my Will? If you keep my Will, I must be always with you. My Will and I are one - not two. Rather, let's come to the facts: tell me, what are your evils?" And I: 'My Love, I don't know. You just told me that your Will keeps me captured. How can I know them?' And Jesus: "Ah, you don't know them?" And I: 'I cannot know them, because You keep me always above, and You don't give me the time to think about myself. And as soon as I want to think about myself, either You scold me severely, to the extent of telling me that I should feel ashamed to do that, or You do it lovingly, pulling me toward You, with such a strength that I forget about myself. How can I do it?'

And Jesus: "If you cannot do it, this means that I am happier if you don't do it, since my Will takes the place of everything within you. So, just as if this Will could see that something of Its own were being taken away, It remains over you and prevents you from thinking about yourself, knowing that wherever my Volition takes the place of everything else, there cannot be evils. Therefore, I remain jealously on guard."

And I: 'Jesus, are You joking?' And Jesus: "My daughter, you force Me to speak so that you may understand how things are. Listen: in order to make you reach such a noble and Divine point, I behaved with you as two lovers who love each other to folly. You would never have loved my Will so much had you not known Me. Therefore, first I gave you the ecstasy of my Humanity so that, knowing who I am, you would love Me; in order to attract all your love, I used with you many stratagems of love. You remember them - it is not necessary for Me to make you a list.... Now, after having thoroughly attracted you to love my Person, you have been caught by my Will - and you love It. Since you could not be without Me after so much time - as if we had lived together - it was necessary that the ecstasy of my Will would hold you in place of my Humanity. All the things I did before were graces to dispose you to the ecstasy of my Will. When I dispose a soul to live in a higher manner - in my Will, I have to manifest Myself in order to infuse graces so great."

Surprised, I said: 'What are you saying Jesus? Ecstasy in your Will?'

"Yes, my Volition is true and perfect ecstasy. And you break this ecstasy whenever you want to think about yourself. But I will not let you win. Great chastisements will come in the near times, although you don't believe it. You and the one who directs you will believe when you see. Therefore, it is necessary that

the ecstasy of my Humanity be interrupted - but not completely, otherwise you would bind Me everywhere. Then, I will let the sweet enchantment of my Volition come in order to make you suffer less when you see the chastisements."

9/12/26 – Vol. 19 *The bond of the soul with the Divine Will is an eternal bond. The Humanity of Our Lord possesses the Kingdom of the Divine Will, so much so, that His whole Life was dependent upon It. To form the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the soul is to transmit to her what the Humanity of Jesus possesses.*

While it seems that my always lovable Jesus comes back and I believe I will lose Him no more, all of a sudden He escapes me like a flash, and I remain without Him – without the One who forms the life of my poor existence, with the harsh nail of my delirium for the return of the One who makes the sun rise in my poor soul. But while I was raving for His return and I feared He might have left me, all of a sudden He came back and told me: "My daughter, don't you want to convince yourself that I cannot leave you? If your union with me were bound, formed, sealed on a basis other than my Will, you could fear; but since it is bound, written, signed on the eternal basis of my Will, what is eternal is not subject to mutations. On the contrary, your whole being, your desires, your affections and even your inmost fibers are bound with eternal bonds, and my Will flows in them to constitute Itself their life and form them with the divine and eternal substance It possesses. Can eternity ever be split? Can a God ever change? Can the Supreme Being ever separate from His Will? All this is inseparable, indivisible. In the same way, everything that my Will unites enters into the divine order and becomes inseparable from Me. So, how can I leave you? If it were not so, everything that my Will has done in you, Its crafting, Its foundation, Its very manifestations, would be a game, something superficial, a way of speaking – not a reality.

Therefore, remove these thoughts that I might leave you, because it is not something that my Will produces or that belongs to It. My Will is firmness and indissoluble bond. It seems unseemly for one who possesses my Will as life to occupy herself with anything else; rather, you should remain firm on how to expand the boundaries of Its Kingdom, so that It may triumph, It may be formed in you, and you may transmit It to the poor generations which are now wriggling about and forming the current of the chasms into which they will be swept. But the chastisements also are necessary; this will serve to prepare the ground so that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may form in the midst of the human family. So, many lives, which will be an obstacle to the triumph of my Kingdom, will disappear from the face of the earth, and therefore many chastisements of destruction will take place; others will be formed by creatures themselves to destroy one another. However, this must not worry you; rather, pray that everything may take place for the triumph of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat." Having said this, He disappeared.

So I became occupied with doing my usual round in the Supreme Will. Its light made everything present to me – both what It has done in Creation and what It has done in Redemption. The Divine Will, bilocated in each act It does in Them, awaited a little visit of mine to each of Its acts - be it even a passing visit there where It reigned and dominated as Queen - to have Its little daughter as Its company. Oh! how It enjoyed my little visit in each of Its acts – my little "I love You", my meager adoration, my gratitude, my "thank You", my subjection; and since Its acts are innumerable, I never finished reaching them all. Then, as we reached the acts of Redemption, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen as a little

child, but so little that He could be enclosed within my breast. How beautiful, pretty, charming He was – to see Him so little, strolling, sitting, placing Himself on His throne of majesty in my little soul, administering to me His Life, His breath, His acts, so that I might take everything from Him. But while I could see Him within me as a little child, at the same time He also came crucified. The tension of His members was such that one could count all His bones and nerves, one by one. Now, while the little child was enclosed in my breast, the crucified Jesus laid Himself within all of my members, leaving not a particle of me which was not possessed by His adorable person; I could feel His Life more than my own.

Then, after I remained in this position for some time with Jesus, He told me: “My daughter, my Humanity possesses the Kingdom of my Will, so much so, that my whole Life was dependent upon It; and by being dependent on It, I had the intelligence of the Supreme Volition, Its gaze, Its breath, Its operating, Its steps, Its motion and eternal heartbeat. In this way I formed the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, Its Life and Its goods, in my Humanity. Do you see, then, what it means to form Its Kingdom in you? I must transmit to you what my Humanity possesses, which will administer to you Its thought, Its gaze, Its breath and everything I possess for the formation of It. See how much I love this Kingdom – I place my whole Life, my pains, my death at Its disposal, as Its foundation, guard, defense, support. I will leave out nothing of Myself which will not serve to maintain the triumph and the absolute dominion of my Will in full vigor. Therefore do not be surprised if you see the different stages of my age and of my works being as though repeated in you, and you see Me now as a child, now young, now crucified. This is the Kingdom of my Will present in you, and my whole Life lines up inside and outside of you as guard and defense of my Kingdom. Therefore, be attentive, and when some fear assails you, think that you are not alone, but that you have my whole Life as help to form this Kingdom of mine within you; and continue your flight, constantly, in the unity of the supreme light of the Divine Will. It is there that I await you, to give you my surprises in return - to give you my lessons.”

9/12/31 – Vol. 29 *True love forms the stake on which to consume oneself in order to make Him whom one loves live again. The day of Jesus in the Eucharist.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues; and while I was doing my acts, I thought to myself: “But, is it true that my sweet Jesus likes the continuity of my little acts?”

And Jesus, making Himself heard, told me: “My daughter, a broken love can never give of heroism, because by not being continuous, it forms many voids in the creature, that produce weakness, coldness, and are almost in act of extinguishing the little flame that was lit. And therefore it takes away from her the fortitude of love, that, with its light, makes one comprehend Who it is that one loves, and with its heat it maintains lit the little flame that produces the heroism of true love; so much so, that she feels happy to give her life for Him whom she loves. A continuous love has the virtue of generating in the soul of the creature Him whom she always loves; and this generation is formed in the center of her continuous love.

“See, then, what an incessant love means: to form for oneself the stake on which to consume and burn oneself; to be able to form, on that stake, the Life of your beloved Jesus. One can say: ‘In continuous love I consume my life to make live again Him whom I incessantly love.’ Oh! had I not always loved the creature,

and if I did not love her with a love that never says 'Enough,' I would never have descended from Heaven to earth to give her My Life with so many pains and heroism for love of her. It was My continuous Love that, like sweet chain, drew Me and made Me do the heroic act of laying down My Life in order to purchase hers. A continuous love can reach anything, it can do anything, it facilitates everything, and it knows how to convert everything into love.

"On the other hand, a broken love can be called love of circumstances, interested love, vile love, that can reach the point, if the circumstances change, of denying and maybe even despising Him whom it loved. More so, since only the continuous acts form life in the creature, she, as she forms her act, in her very act arises the light, the love, the sanctity, the grace, according to the act that she does. Therefore, an interrupted love and good cannot be called either true love, or true life, or true good."

Then He added with a more tender tone: "My daughter, if you want your Jesus to accomplish in you His loving designs, let your love and your acts be continuous in My Will. In fact, when My Will finds continuity, It finds Its way of Divine Acting, and remains engaged in the perennial act of the creature; and It hastens to do what It has established for her, finding, by virtue of her incessant acts, the space, the necessary preparations and the very life in which It can form Its admirable designs and accomplish Its most beautiful works. More so, since each act done in My Will is one more re-tying that is formed between the Divine Will and the human; it is one more step that she takes in the Sea of the Fiat, it is a greater right that the soul acquires."

After this, I continued to pray before the tabernacle of Love, and in my interior I said to myself: "What do You do, my Love, in this prison of love?"

And Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know what I do? I do My day. You must know that My whole Life, spent down here, I enclose within one day. My day begins by being conceived and being born; the veils of the sacramental accidents serve Me as swaddling clothes for My tender age. And when, because of human ingratitude, they leave Me alone and try to offend Me, I do My exile, left with only the company of some loving soul who, like a second mother, cannot detach herself from Me and keeps Me faithful company.

"From the exile I move on to Nazareth, doing My Hidden Life in the company of those few good who surround Me. And continuing My day, as creatures draw near to receive Me, I do My Public Life, repeating My evangelical scenes, offering to each one My teachings, the helps, the comforts that are necessary for them; I act as Father, as Teacher, as Doctor, and, if needed, also as Judge. So, I spend My day waiting for all and doing good to all. And—oh! how many times I have to remain alone, without a heart that would palpitate near Me. I feel a desert around Me, and I remain alone—alone praying. I feel the loneliness of My days that I spent in the desert down here, and oh! how painful it is for Me—I, who am heartbeat for all in each heart; jealous, I guard everyone—feeling isolated and abandoned.

"But My day does not end with the sole abandonment; there is not one day that ungrateful souls do not offend Me and receive Me sacrilegiously, and make Me complete My day with My Passion and with My Death on the Cross. Ah! it is sacrilege the most ruthless death that I receive in this Sacrament of Love. So, in this Tabernacle I do My day by carrying out everything I carried out in the thirty-three years of My mortal Life. And just as in everything I did and do, the prime purpose, the prime act of life, is the Will of My Father—that It be done on earth as It is in Heaven—so in this little Host I do nothing other than implore that one

be My Will with My children. And I call you in this Divine Will, in which you find My whole Life in act; and you, by following it, ruminating it and offering it, unite yourself with Me in My Eucharistic day, to obtain that My Will be known and reign upon earth. And so you too will be able to say: "I do my day together with Jesus."

9/12/37 – Vol. 35 *How these Truths are the Greatest Gift that God gives to us. Divine Birth. Fidgets and delirium to see us Possessors of His Gifts. Outpouring of Love: His Word. The Great Good of one act done in His Divine Will.*

My poor mind is besieged by the Divine Will. It wants to talk so much about Its Truths that I just cannot contain them, because my capacity is too small; so I am forced to say: "Stop Jesus, for now. You want to say so many things, but I am incapable of retaining them. I won't be able to say them all, and much less to write them as You want."

And my sweet Jesus, feeling compassion for my littleness, all tenderness told me: "My little daughter of My Will, don't worry. Your littleness remains dissolved inside My Will. You are not the one who has to manifest her Truths, but My Will Itself will take the task of narrating all that It wants to make them known. It will Invest your mind; It will make Itself small on your lips, and It will make Itself known for Who It really is. You surely cannot do it by yourself, but if you place your will into Ours We will fix everything, and We will make known all that We want to say.

"You must know that when We want to do Good to the creatures, or to reveal a Truth—which is the Greatest Good We can give them, because by speaking It We make of It a Gift—first We mature it within the Womb of Our Divinity. Then, when We can no longer contain it, because Our Love is such that It wants to see the creatures possessing that Gift—to the extent of becoming fidgety and delirious and even of making Us languish for desire to see that Good transmitted to them,... We give it. We find Ourselves in the painful conditions of a poor mother who, once her pregnancy comes to term, feels as though she would die if she didn't deliver her baby into daylight. We cannot die, but if We don't deliver to the light the Good to which We want to give Birth, Our Love reaches such Excesses that, if creatures could see it, they would understand how much a God can Love, and how much they constrict Us when they don't accept the Gift We want to give them.

"Therefore, when We find one who receives It, We confirm the Gift—We make a feast, feeling Victorious for the Good We gave them. And Our Baby delivered with so much Love, being received by one single creature, will go around to all the creatures, and by Its Generative Virtue It will Regenerate many other Births, filling the whole world. We will have the Great Glory of seeing Heaven and earth filled with Our Gift and Our Goods, and of seeing it possessed by those who want to receive it. We feel everywhere the Loving voices—the notes of Our Speaking Love, returning to Us Our repressed Love. We could not deliver this Gift of Ours, had We not found at least one creature willing to receive.

"Doing Good is a passion for Us. Giving is the continuous delirium of Our Love, and in finding one who receives It, We feel Our Life and Our Rest in that Gift. We Love so much the first one who disposes herself to receive Our Gift that We trust her, We make of her Our Secretary. And she, feeling so much Loved by Us, makes the commitment to love Us for all—and O, what a contest between her and Us!

"You must know that each Word is an Outpouring of Our Love to the creature. So, every Word that We have already said on Our Divine Will is Love that We've

poured out. Being refreshed by this Outpouring We have continued to talk, to form a chain of Our Love Outpourings, since what We had kept within Ourselves was a repressed Love. If you knew how much this Love-Pouring means and the Goods it produces...! This unleashing of Our Love fills Heaven and earth, invests all, and embalms all sufferings; It becomes the day in the night of guilt, converting sinners, straightening one who is limping in the good, strengthening the good ones. In sum, there is no Good that a Word of Our Outpouring of Love cannot do. Therefore, letting Us speak is the Greatest Good that can be done for the creatures: it is Our Love being returned; it is giving a Divine Life to the creatures; it is the Greatest Glory We can receive.

“What can one of Our Words not do? It can do all. One can say that whoever is disposed to listen to It gives life to Our Word, since We never speak if We don’t find one who wants to listen. The one who listens loves Us so much that We feel as if she wanted to give Us life in the midst of the creatures, so We give Our Life at her disposal. Therefore, be attentive to listen. Let Us pour out Our Love, because many times, when We have nobody to whom to express Our Love, these Outpourings are justly turned into Justice.”

Jesus kept silent. Who can say what remained inside my mind? I don’t have the words to say it. Therefore I stop and abandon myself in the arms of Jesus to rest together with Him, Who Loves me so much and wants to be Loved in return; Who gives me the whole of Himself to be Loved as He Loves me. So, I continued my round in the Creation, to trace the Acts done by the Divine Volition and make them mine; to be able to Love Him the way He Loved me.

And I was wandering around in the blue vault, thinking to myself: “This Heaven serves as a vault for the residents of the earth, and as a pavement for the Celestial Residents. So, since it serves everyone, all have the duty to adore the One who, with so much Love, Created this Celestial Vault to give to us.’ So I called all the Angels, the Saints and all the residents of the earth with me, so that all would return Love, adoration, glory and thanksgiving to our Creator, for He Loved us so much that He gave us this Heaven. In the Divine Will I could call and embrace everyone—as if all were one, they Loved with me.

Sweet Jesus felt Loved and wounded by so many voices, and with Unspeakable Love, told me: “My daughter, the Power of one Act in My Will is such as to seem unbelievable. As you were calling everyone, I felt Loved by all; and since you have free will—worthy of merit—as you emitted your act, My Will unleashed from Itself a Greater Love, Glory and Happiness, by which all felt invested. The Angels and the Saints receive a higher Glory and Happiness, and feel more Loved by God in return; while those on earth receive more Help and Graces, according to their disposition. All the Acts done in My Will receive this great Good, because My Will belongs to all, and all have a right to that Act. Since it is an act from a pilgrim soul, who gains the merit of every good she does, that merit becomes a common Merit, and also common Joy, Love and Glory. If you knew what it means to be Loved more by God in return, and the Joy and the Glory that a God can give, O, how much more attentive you would be! The Angels and the Saints, who know It, long for your call in order to have this Great Good. And when you don’t call them, all concerned, they say: ‘She is not calling us today?’ Therefore, although you are on earth, your merit runs to Heaven to give New Love and New Happiness to the Celestial Residents.

“O, how I wish that all knew what it means to Live in My Will. This Knowledge is like the appetite, which causes one to desire and to enjoy the food eaten. But without appetite, one feels aversion toward that same food, and does not enjoy

it. Such is the Knowledge: it is the little door for My Gifts—the Good I want to give to creatures, and it is the Confirmation of Possession. Knowledge generates esteem and appreciation of My Truths—only then do I speak; when I know that My Words are Loved, listened to, and appreciated. Even more, when I see esteem and love I feel attracted by My same Love to Manifest more Truths. But if I don't see it I remain silent, and I feel the pain of My repressed Love... You will not do this to Me, will you?"

9/13/04 – Vol. 6 *True donation is to keep one's will sacrificed continuously; this is a martyrdom of continuous attention that the soul makes for God.*

As I was in my usual state, after I struggled very much He made Himself seen clasped to me, holding my heart in His hands; and fixing on me, He told me: "My daughter, when a soul has given Me her will, she is no longer free to do what she pleases, otherwise it would not be a true donation. On the other hand, true donation is to keep one's will sacrificed continuously to the One to whom it had already been given; and this is a martyrdom of continuous attention that the soul makes for God. What would you say of a martyr who today offers himself to suffer any kind of pain, and tomorrow draws back? You would say that he did not have true disposition for martyrdom, and that one day or another he will end up denying his faith. So I say to the soul who does not let Me do what I please with her will, but now gives it to Me, and now draws it back: 'Daughter, you are not disposed to sacrifice and martyr yourself for Me, because true martyrdom consists in continuity. You may call yourself resigned, conformed, but not a martyr; and one day or another you may end up withdrawing from Me, reducing everything to a child's game.' Therefore, be attentive, and leave Me full freedom to do with you as I best please."

9/13/19 – Vol. 12 *The soul must die to her own life in order to live from the Life of Jesus.*

My bitternesses grow, and I do nothing but lament to my always lovable Jesus, telling Him: 'Pity, my Love, pity! Don't you see how I have reduced myself? I feel that I no longer have life, nor desires, affections or love; all of my interior is as though dead. Ah, Jesus, where in me is the fruit of your many teachings?' While I was saying this, I felt my sweet Jesus near me, binding me over and over with strong chains. And He told me: "My daughter, the surest sign and the seal of my teachings within you is that you feel nothing of your own. And then, isn't the living in my Will exactly this - to dissolve oneself in Me? How can you go searching for your desires, affections and other things, if you have dissolved them in my Will? My Will is immense, and it takes too much to find them. And in order to live in Me, it is better to live no longer from your own life; otherwise you show that you are not happy to live from my Life, and to be completely dissolved in Me."

9/13/26 – Vol. 19 *The Divine Being is balanced. The gift of the Divine Fiat places everything in common. In giving, Justice wants to find the prop of the acts of creatures.*

After doing my usual round in the Supreme Volition, I was praying to good Jesus in the name of His Creation and Redemption, in the name of all, from the first to the last man, in the name of the Sovereign Queen and of everything She did and suffered, that the Supreme Fiat may be known, so that Its Kingdom may be established with Its full triumph and dominion. But while doing this, I thought to myself: 'If Jesus Himself wants and loves so much that His Kingdom

be established in the midst of creatures, why does He want one to pray for It with such insistence? If He wants It, He can give It without so many continuous acts.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, my Supreme Being possesses the perfect balance, and also in giving my graces and my gifts to creatures; much more so, then, for this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, which is the greatest gift, that I had already given at the beginning of Creation, and which man rejected with so much ingratitude. Does it seem trivial to you to place a Divine Will at his disposal, with all the goods It contains? And not for one hour, or one day, but for his whole life? The Creator placing His adorable Will in the creature to be able to put His likeness, His beauty, His infinite seas of riches, of joys, of endless happiness, in common? Only by possessing Our Will could the creature acquire the rights of communion, of likeness and of all the goods of his Creator. Without It there can be no communion with Us; and if he takes anything at all, it is just Our flowerings and the crumbs of Our endless goods.

Now, with a gift so great, a happiness so immense, a right of divine likeness with the acquisition of the nobility of Our offspring which had been rejected, do you think it is something easy that the Divine Sovereignty, without being prayed, with no one giving a thought to receiving this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, would give It to creatures? It would be like repeating the story that took place in the terrestrial Eden, and maybe even worse. And besides, Our Justice would be justly opposed to this. Therefore, everything I have you do, the continuous rounds in the Supreme Volition, your incessant prayers for my Will to come to reign, your sacrificed life of so many years, knowing neither heaven nor earth, directed to the sole purpose of the coming of my Kingdom – are many props that I place before my Justice, that It may surrender Its rights, and balancing Itself with all Our attributes, It may find it just for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat to be given back to the human generations. The same happened in Redemption; if Our Justice had not found the prayers, the sighs, the tears, the penances of the patriarchs, of the prophets and of all the good of the Old Testament, and then a Virgin Queen who possessed Our Will as whole, and who took everything to heart with so many insistent prayers, taking upon Herself the whole task of the satisfaction for all mankind, Our Justice would never have conceded the descent of the longed for Redeemer into the midst of creatures. It would have been inexorable and would have uttered a curt 'no' to my coming upon earth. And when it is about preserving the balance of Our Supreme Being, nothing can be done.

Now, who until now has ever prayed with interest, with insistence, laying down the sacrifice of his own life so that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may come upon earth, and may triumph and dominate? No one. It is true that the Church has been reciting the 'Our Father' from the time I came upon earth, in which one asks, '*Thy Kingdom come*', so that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, but who thinks about the request they make? It can be said that the whole importance of such a request remained in my Will and that creatures recite it just to recite it, without understanding and without any interest in obtaining what they ask for. Therefore, my daughter, everything is hidden in secret while one lives on earth, and therefore everything seems a mystery; and if anything is known it is so limited, that man has always something to say about all that I operate in my works through the veils of creatures. They reach the point of saying: 'And why have this good and these knowledges not been given before, while there have been so many great Saints?' But in eternity there will be no secrets, I will reveal everything, and will show all things and my works with Justice, and how Justice could never have given, had there not been sufficient acts in the creature to be

able to give what the Supreme Majesty wants to give. It is true that everything that the creature does is my grace, but my grace itself wants to find the prop of the dispositions and good will of the creature. Therefore, in order to restore the Kingdom of my Will upon earth it takes sufficient acts of the creature, so that my Kingdom may not remain in the air, but may descend, to be formed upon the very acts of the creature formed by her to obtain a good so great.

This is why I push you so much to go around in all Our works – Creation and Redemption – so that you may place the share of your acts, your '*I love You*', your adoration, your gratitude, your '*thank You*' upon all Our works. Many times I have done this together with you; and then, as the fulfillment, after your round in Our Will comes your refrain, so pleasing to Us: 'Supreme Majesty, your little daughter comes before You, on your paternal knees, to ask You for your Fiat, your Kingdom, that It be known by all. I ask You for the triumph of your Will, that It may dominate and reign over all. I am not the only one who asks this of You, but with me are your works and your very Will. Therefore, in the name of all, I ask – I plead for your Fiat.' If you knew what a breach in Our Supreme Being is this refrain of yours! We feel We are being prayed by all Our works, beseeched by Our very Will; Heaven and earth pray on their knees to ask Us for the Kingdom of the Eternal Will. Therefore, if you want It, continue your acts, so that, by reaching the established number, you may obtain what you long for with so much insistence."

9/14/99 – Vol. 1

One morning – it was the day of the Exaltation of the Cross – my sweet Jesus transported me to the holy sites; and first, He told me many things about the virtue of the cross. I don't remember all, but just a few things: "My beloved, do you want to be beautiful? The cross will give you the most beautiful features that can possibly be found, both in Heaven and on earth; so much so, as to enamor God, who contains all beauties within Himself."

Jesus continued: "Do you want to be filled with immense riches - not for a short time, but for all eternity? Well then, the cross will administer to you all kinds of riches - from the tiniest cents, which are the little crosses, up to the greatest amounts, which are the heavier crosses. Yet, men are so greedy to earn a temporal penny, which they soon will have to leave, but do not give a thought to earning one eternal cent. And when I, having compassion for them, in seeing their carelessness for all that regards eternity, kindly offer them the opportunity - instead of cherishing it, they get angry and offend Me. What human madness – it seems that they understand it upside down. My beloved, in the cross are all the triumphs, all the victories, and the greatest gains. You must have no aim other than the cross, and it will be enough for you, in everything. Today I want to make you content; that cross which until now has not been enough to lay you on and crucify you completely, is the cross that you have carried up to now. But since I have to crucify you completely, you need new crosses which I will let descend upon you. So, the cross you have had until now, I will bring to Heaven, to show it to the whole celestial court as pledge of your love, and I will make another one descend from Heaven – a larger one, to be able to satisfy the ardent desires I have upon you."

While Jesus was saying this, that cross which I had seen the other times made itself present before me. I took it and I laid myself on it. As I was in this way, the Heavens opened and Saint John the Evangelist came down, carrying the cross that Jesus had indicated to me. The Queen Mother and many Angels, when they arrived near me, lifted me from that cross and placed me over the one which

they had brought me, which was much larger. Then, an Angel took the cross I had before and took it to Heaven with him. After this, with His own hand, Jesus began to nail me to that cross; Queen Mama assisted me, while the Angels and Saint John were handing the nails. My sweet Jesus showed such contentment, such joy in crucifying me, that just to be able to give that contentment to Jesus, I would have suffered not only the cross, but yet more pains. Ah! it seemed to me that Heaven was making new feast for me, in seeing the contentment of Jesus. Many souls were freed from Purgatory and took flight toward Heaven, and quite a few sinners were converted, because my Divine Spouse let everyone participate in the good of my sufferings. Who can tell, then, the intense pains I felt while being stretched so well over the cross, and pierced through by the nails in my hands and feet? But especially the feet – the atrocity of the pains was such that they cannot be described. When they finished crucifying me and I felt I was swimming in the sea of pains and sufferings, Queen Mama said to Jesus: “My Son, today is a day of grace - I want You to let her share in all of your pains. There is nothing left but to pierce her heart through with the lance, and to renew for her the crown of thorns.” So, Jesus Himself took the lance and pierced my heart through; the Angels took a crown of thorns, well thickened, and handed it to the Most Holy Virgin – and She Herself drove it into my head.

What a memorable day that was for me – of sufferings, yes, but of contentments; of unspeakable pains, but also of joy. It is enough to say that the intensity of the pains was such, that for that entire day Jesus did not move from my side, but remained close to me in order to sustain my nature, which was failing at the liveliness of the pains. Those souls from Purgatory who had flown up to Heaven, descended together with the Angels and surrounded my bed, cheering me with their canticles, and thanking me affectionately because through my sufferings I had freed them from those pains.

It happened, then, that after five or six days of those intense pains, to my great regret, they began to diminish, and so I would solicit my beloved Jesus to renew the crucifixion. And He, sometimes quickly, and sometimes with some delay, would be pleased to transport me to the holy sites and to let me share in the pains of His Sorrowful Passion... now the crown of thorns, now the scourging, now the carrying of the cross to Calvary, now the crucifixion – sometimes one mystery per day, and sometimes everything in one day, as He pleased. This would be of highest pain and contentment for my soul. But it would become very bitter for me when the scene would change, and instead of I being the one who suffered, I would be the spectator, watching most loving Jesus suffer the pains of His Sorrowful Passion. Ah! how many times I found myself in the midst of the Jews together with Queen Mama, seeing my beloved Jesus suffer. Ah! yes, it is indeed true that it is easier for one to suffer himself, than to see the beloved suffer.

Other times, I remember that, in renewing these crucifixions, my sweet Jesus would say to me: “My beloved, the cross allows one to distinguish the reprobates from the predestined. Just as on the day of judgment, the good will rejoice upon seeing the cross, so even now it can be seen whether one will be saved or lost. If, as the cross presents itself to the soul, she embraces it, carries it with resignation and patience, kissing and thanking that hand which is sending it – here is the sign that she is saved. If, on the contrary, as the cross is presented to her, she gets irritated, despises it, and even reaches the point of offending Me – you can say that that’s a sign that the soul is heading on the way to hell. So will the reprobates do on the day of judgment: upon seeing the cross, they will grieve and curse. The cross tells everything; the cross is a book that, without deception and in clear

notes, tells you and allows you to distinguish the saint from the sinner, the perfect from the imperfect, the fervent from the lukewarm. The cross communicates such light to the soul that, even now, it allows one to distinguish not only the good from the evil, but also those who are to be more or less glorious in Heaven – those who are to occupy a higher or a lower place. All other virtues remain humble and reverent before the virtue of the cross, and grafting themselves to it, they receive greater glory and splendor.”

Who can tell what flames of ardent desires this speaking of Jesus would cast into my heart? I felt devoured by hunger for suffering, and in order to satisfy my yearnings - or rather, to say it better, in order to satisfy that which He Himself infused in me - He would renew the crucifixion.

I remember that sometimes, after renewing these crucifixions, He would say to me: “Beloved of my Heart, I ardently desire not only to crucify your soul and to communicate the pains of the cross to your body, but also to mark your body with the mark of my wounds; and I want to teach you the prayer in order to obtain this grace. This is the prayer: ‘I present myself before the supreme throne of God, bathed in the Blood of Jesus Christ, praying Him, by the merit of His most luminous virtues and of His Divinity, to concede to me the grace of being crucified’.”

However, I have always had an aversion for anything that might appear externally – and I still do – but in the act in which Jesus was saying that, I would feel such yearnings being infused in me to satisfy the desire that He Himself was expressing, that I would yet dare to ask Jesus to crucify me in the soul and in the body. And sometimes I would say to Him: “Holy Spouse, I would rather not have external things; and if sometimes I dare to ask for that, it is because You Yourself tell me to, and also to give a sign to the confessor that it is You who operates in me. But for the rest, I would like nothing but those pains which You make me suffer when You renew the crucifixion. If only they were permanent - I would rather not have that diminution after some time. This alone is enough for me. As for the outward appearance, the more You can keep me hidden, the more You will make me content.’

9/14/00 – Vol. 4 *Jesus pours His bitternesses in order to placate His Justice. The heroism of true virtue.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, He made Himself seen within my interior, using my heart as support, and surrounding it with His arms while leaning His most sacred head upon it – all afflicted, serious, in such a way as to impose silence, and giving His back to the world. After remaining a little while in mute silence, because the appearance with which He showed Himself would not let one dare to say a word, He stirred Himself from that position and said to me: “I had resolved not to pour, but things have reached such a point that, if I did not pour, such uproars would break out as to start a revolution and cause bloody slaughters.” And I: ‘Yes, Lord, pour; this is my only desire – that You give vent to your wrath upon me and spare the creatures.’ So He poured a little bit.

Then, afterwards, as if He had relieved Himself, He added: “My daughter, I allowed Myself to be brought to the slaughter like a lamb, and I remained mute before those who sacrificed Me. The same will be for those few good of these times; however, this is the heroism of true virtue.” Again, He added: “I poured - but even though I did, do you want Me to pour a little more, so I relieve Myself more?” And I: ‘My Lord, don’t even ask me, I am at your disposal – You can do

with me whatever You want.' So He poured again and disappeared, leaving me in suffering and content, thinking that I had relieved the pains of my beloved Jesus.

9/14/01 – Vol. 4 *The beginning and the end of our actions must be the love of God.*

After going through various days of privation, today, as I was about to do my meditation, my mind was distracted in something else, and by means of light I comprehended that in going out of the body, the soul enters into God; but since God is most pure love, only when the soul is a complex of love - then does she enter into God. In fact, God receives no one into Himself if she is not completely similar to Him, and on finding her similar, He receives her and shares all of His qualities with her. So, we shall be in God beyond the Heavens, just as we are inside our rooms here. Now, it seemed to me that this could be done also during the course of our lives, so as to spare the fire of Purgatory the toil, and ourselves the pain, and therefore be introduced immediately, with no interruption, into our highest Good, God. It seemed to me that the nourishment of fire is wood, and the sign to be sure that the wood is reduced to fire is that it no longer produces smoke. Now, the beginning and the end of all our actions must be the fire of the love of God; the wood which must nourish this fire is the crosses, the mortifications; the smoke that rises in the midst of wood and fire is the passions, the inclinations which often peep out. So, the sign that everything is consumed into fire within us is that our passions remain in their place, and we no longer feel inclination toward all that does not regard God. It seems that, with this, we will pass freely, with no obstacle, to dwell inside our God, and we will come to enjoy, even here below, paradise in advance.

9/14/06 – Vol. 7 *Jesus defends the soul who gives herself completely to Him. The place of souls in the Humanity of Jesus.*

This morning I was outside of myself and I saw baby Jesus within a mirror, so very clear and large, such that I could see Him very well from any point at which I would place myself. I made a sign with my hand for Him to come to me, and Jesus made a sign that I should go to Him. In the meantime, I saw many devout people and priests, as though placing themselves between me and Him, and they were talking about me. I would not pay attention to them – my aim was my sweet Jesus. However, He came out from within that mirror, all in a hurry, and wanted to beat those who were talking, saying to them: "Nobody touch her – because when one touches one who loves Me, I feel more offended than if he were touching Me directly. I will show you how I know how to take the part of one who gives herself completely to Me, and of her innocence"; and He clasped me with one arm, while threatening them with the other. I did not care at all that they would speak ill of me; I was only sorry that He wanted to beat them, and I said to Him: 'My sweet life, I do not want anyone to suffer because of me, and from this I will know whether You love me - if You calm Yourself with them and do not beat them; otherwise, I will be discontent.' So it seemed that He calmed Himself, and He pulled me away from the midst of those people, taking me into myself.

As I continued to see Him, no longer as a child, but crucified, I said to Him: 'My adorable Good, since when You suffered the crucifixion all souls had a place in your Humanity, what was my place?' And He: "My daughter, the place of the loving souls was in my Heart. As for you, then, in addition to keeping you in my Heart, since you were to cooperate in Redemption with your state of victim, I kept you in all of my members, as help and relief."

9/14/21 – Vol. 13 *Each time the soul does her acts in the Divine Will, she grows more and more in sanctity.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: “My daughter, each time the soul does her acts in my Will, she grows more and more before Me in wisdom, in goodness, in power and beauty. In fact, as she keeps repeating her acts in my Will, she takes more bites of wisdom, of goodness, etc.; and the soul grows with the food from which she feeds herself. This is why in the Holy Gospel it is written that I grew in wisdom before God and before men. As God, I could neither grow nor decrease. My growth was just in my Humanity which, growing in age, came to multiply my acts in the Supreme Volition; and each additional act I did was additional growth in the Wisdom of the Celestial Father. This growth of Mine was so true that even creatures noticed it. Each one of my acts ran in the immense sea of the Divine Will; and as I operated, I nourished Myself with this Celestial Food. It would take too long to tell you about the seas of Wisdom, of Goodness, of Beauty and Power that my Humanity swallowed in every additional act It performed.

The same happens to the soul. My daughter, Sanctity in the Divine Will grows in every instant - there is nothing that can escape from growing, and that the soul cannot let flow in the infinite sea of my Will. The most indifferent things - sleep, food, work, etc. - can enter into my Will and take their place of honor as agents of my Will. If only the soul wants it so, all things, from the greatest to the smallest, can be opportunities to enter my Will - which does not happen with virtues. In fact, if one wants to exercise the virtues, many times the occasion is missing. If the soul wants to exercise obedience, it takes someone who commands her, and it may happen that for days and weeks there is no one to give new orders for her to obey; therefore, as much as goodwill to obey as she might have, poor obedience will remain idle. The same with patience, humility and all the other virtues; since they are virtues of this low world, other creatures are needed in order to exercise them. On the other hand, my Will is virtue of Heaven, and I alone am enough to maintain the soul every instant in continuous exercise. It is easy for Me to keep her up night and day, in order to maintain her exercised in my Will.”

9/14/23 – Vol. 16 *All creatures rotate around the Divine Sun. This is why man was created. Catastrophic consequences of sin.*

I was thinking of how all things rotate around the Sun: the earth, ourselves, all creatures, the sea, the plants – in sum, everything; we all rotate around the Sun. And because we rotate around the Sun, we are illuminated and we receive its heat. So, It pours its burning rays upon all, and by rotating around It, we and the whole Creation enjoy its Light and receive part of the effects and goods which the Sun contains. Now, how many beings do not rotate around the Divine Sun? Everyone does: all the Angels, the Saints, men, and all created things; even the Queen Mama – does she perhaps not have the first round, in which, rapidly spinning around It, she absorbs all the reflections of the Eternal Sun?

Now, while I was thinking about this, my Divine Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me all to Himself, told me: “My daughter, this was exactly the purpose for which I created man: that he would always rotate around Me, and I, being at the center of his rotation like a Sun, was to reflect in him my Light, my Love, my Likeness and all my happiness. At every round of his, I was to give him ever new contentments, new beauty, burning arrows.

Before man sinned, my Divinity was not hidden, because by rotating around Me, he was my reflection, and therefore he was the little Light. So, it was as though

natural that, I being the great Sun, the little light could receive the reflections of my Light. But, as soon as he sinned, he stop spinning around Me; his little light became dark, he became blind and lost the light to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, as much as a creature is capable of. So much so, that in coming to redeem man, I took mortal flesh in order to be seen, not only because man had sinned with the flesh, and therefore I was to expiate with the flesh, but because he lacked the eyes to be able to see my Divinity. In fact, my Divinity, which dwelled within my Humanity, was able to unleash, like lightnings and flashes, only a few rays of Light from my Divinity.

See then, what great evil sin is: for man it is to lose his rotation around His Creator, to annul the purpose of Creation, to be transformed from Light into darkness, from beautiful into ugly. It is such a great evil that with all my Redemption I was unable to restore in him the eyes to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, but only when this flesh of man, decomposed and pulverized by death, will rise again on the day of judgment.

What would happen if the whole Creation could fail in doing its rotation around the Sun? All things would be turned upside down; they would lose their Light, harmony, beauty; each one would bump against the other, and even if the Sun were there, since nothing would rotate around It, the Sun would be as though dead for the whole of Creation.

Now, because of original sin, man lost his rotation around His Creator, and therefore he lost order, dominion over himself, and light. And every time he sins, not only does he not rotate around His God, but not even around the goods of Redemption, which, like a new sun, came to bring him forgiveness, refuge and salvation.

But do you know who is the one who never ceases her round? The soul who does my Will and lives in It. As usual, she never stops, and she receives all the reflections of my Humanity and also the flashes of Light of my Divinity."

9/14/27 – Vol. 22 *How God is jealous of the acts that are done in the Divine Will. Grace is the bilocated life of God. How Our Lord calls the soul to follow His Acts.*

I was all abandoned in the Divine Fiat, and in It I was doing my acts. An endless Sea made itself present before my mind, and I, inside that Sea, formed my own tiny little sea with my acts. It was as if the waters would sink deeper, and would expand, rising around me like a circle, to give me the space in which to put my acts in the middle of the Sea, so as to let me form my own little sea within that very Sea.

I remained surprised in seeing that that sea, while it seemed it was made of water, was made of light, and its huge waves formed the most beautiful enchantment, the sweetest and most gentle murmuring, more than music.

And my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, the soul who operates in My Divine Will operates in God Himself, and her acts remain in Him. The Sea that you see is the Supreme Being who, jealous of anything holy that can be done in My Volition, extends the endless Sea of His Being around the soul, in order to receive her acts, and He keeps them within Himself as the soul's tiny little sea of her acts done in His Divine Will. Our satisfaction and love for one who lives in Our Divine Volition is such and so great, that as We see her operate, We lower Ourselves to her, forming a circle around her to let her operate within Ourselves. And she rises up to Us, and her acts take their place together with Our Acts, delighting Us and glorifying Us as We delight and glorify Ourselves."

After this, I was following the Divine Will in everything It has done in Creation, to then follow the acts of Redemption, and my adored Jesus made present to me what He had done in coming upon earth, and I followed Him, step by step.

And following His tender age in the act in which He would cry and suckle milk in the arms of the Sovereign Queen, I said to Him: "My pretty little one, I want to invest Your tears with my 'I love You,' to ask You, in each one of Your tears, for the Kingdom of Your Divine Will; and in each drop of milk that Our Celestial Mama gives You, I want to let flow my 'I love You,' so that, while She nourishes You with Her milk, I may nourish You with my love, to ask You, in each drop of milk You take, for the Kingdom of Your Divine Fiat."

Then I said to my Mama: "Say together with me: 'I want the Kingdom of Your Will in each drop of milk I give You, in each tear and wailing of Yours, in each one of my kisses that I impress on Your beautiful and charming face.' When it is said by you, Jesus will give His Kingdom!"

And the Sovereign Lady made me content by saying it together with me; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, in each act that My Celestial Mama did for Me—and they were continuous—I repaid Her with a degree of graces, because I do not let Myself be beaten, nor surpassed by the acts of creatures—I am the Insuperable. Therefore, if My dear Mama gave Me love, acts, steps, words, I, in each degree of grace, gave Her a Divine Life, because grace is nothing other than the bilocated Life of God that gives itself to creatures.

"What great difference between an act that a creature can give and a Divine Life that God gives at each of their acts. So, the Queen of Heaven was immensely rich, with so many Divine Lives that She received at each instant; and She used them to form the cortege, to honor, to love, with Divine Lives, Her Son, Her Jesus, Her All.

"You must know why I now call you, and now make present to you everything I did in My Life while being on earth, showing you how now I cry and shiver with cold, now I remain in the arms of My Mama, repeating those baby acts of suckling milk, of wetting Her maternal hands with My tears, of kissing each other, and so forth. It is because I want your acts, your love, together with that of My Mother, and that all My Acts be followed by your acts, so that I may give to you too, as many degrees of grace for as many acts as you do for Me; and this, for the decorum, honor and cortege of My Will, that wants to form Its Kingdom in you.

"My Will is not inferior to My Humanity, and therefore It deserves the same honors that My inseparable Mama gave Me; and this is why I want your acts following Mine—that I may give you My Divine Life as many times. Therefore, be attentive, and follow Me faithfully."

May everything be for the Glory of God and for the triumph of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

9/15/01 – Vol. 4 *By shunning the cross one remains in the dark.*

This morning my adorable Jesus came all glorious, with His wounds more refulgent than suns, and with a cross in His hand. In the meantime I also saw a wheel with four sections of it leaning out, while it seemed that another section shunned the light and remained in the dark. In this darkening the people remained as though abandoned by God, and bloody wars would happen against the Church and against themselves. Ah, it seemed that the things said by blessed Jesus in the past are approaching at a fast pace! Now, on seeing all this, moved to compassion, Our Lord drew near the dark part, and He cast the cross He had in His hand upon it, saying with sonorous voice: "Glory to the cross!" And it seemed that that cross

would call back the light, and the peoples, stirring themselves, would implore help and aid. Jesus repeated: "All the glory and triumph will be of the cross, otherwise the remedies will make the very evils worse. Therefore, the cross, the cross!" Who can say how afflicted I was left, and concerned for what might happen?

9/15/22 – Vol. 14 *Yearning of Jesus that the Divine Will operating in the creature become known.*

Continuing to let copying be done from my writings of what Jesus had told me on the virtues, I was feeling such repugnance as to feel I was dying; and I said to myself: 'Others have the inventory of their things done after their death; I am the only one who has had the harsh lot of having to do it myself while I am still alive. Ah, Lord, give me the strength to make this sacrifice!'

Then, in addition to this, the Confessor let me know the way they will follow when they put them out. Oh, God, what pain! I felt embittered deep into the marrow of my bones. And blessed Jesus, on coming, seeing me so embittered, told me: "My daughter, what is it? Why do you afflict yourself so much? It is my glory, my honor, that demands this, and you should be happy about it. Do you think that it is the creatures that want this, that do it, and that command you? No, no; it is I Who overwhelm everything; Who push them and enlighten them. And many times I am not listened to, otherwise they would hasten more and would show more interest, and I am forced to push them more strongly so that my Will may be accomplished. You would rather wait until after your death, but my Will does not want to wait. Besides, it is true that you have the link and the graft with my Will, but here it is not about you - but about Me. It is about making known the effects, the qualities, the value contained in my Will operating in the creature, when she lives in It.

And then, if you do not want interest yourself - you who know how much I care, and how I ardently yearn for the effects of my Will to be known, from which I will receive the complete Glory of Creation and the fulfillment of Redemption Itself... Oh, how many effects are still suspended, both in Creation and in Redemption, because my Will is not known and does not have Its true Kingdom in the creature! And since It does not reign, the human will remains always the slave of itself. Do you think that others will interest themselves in it after your death? Oh, how many things which I have manifested to souls are buried for lack of those who would interest themselves in my works! But if I have tolerated this with other things, I will not tolerate it with my Will. I will give so much grace to those who will put themselves at work, that they will not be able to resist Me. But the most interesting and essential part I want from you."

9/15/26 – Vol. 19 *Custody and vigilance of Jesus while she writes. How the Kingdom of the Fiat costs very much. The acts done in the Fiat are more than sun.*

After writing for four hours and more, I was feeling completely exhausted in my strengths, and as I began to pray in His Most Holy Will according to my usual way, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me to Himself, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, you are tired - rest in my arms. How much the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat costs Me and you. While at night all other creatures... some sleep, some enjoy themselves and some reach the point of offending Me, for Me and for you there are no rests even at night: you, occupied with writing, and I, with watching over you, imparting to you the words and the teachings that regard the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. And while I see

you write, so as to have you do it at length and not become tired, I sustain you in my arms, that you may write what I want, to be able to give all the teachings and prerogatives, the privileges, the sanctity and the infinite riches that this Kingdom of mine possesses. If you knew how much I love you, and how I delight in seeing you sacrifice even your sleep and all of yourself for love of my Fiat which so much loves to make Itself known to the human generations.... It costs us very much, it is true my daughter; and to repay you, almost always, after you have written I let you rest on my Heart, which is overcome with sorrow and with love: with the sorrow that my Kingdom is not known, and with the love with which I want to make It known, so that in feeling my sorrow and the fire that burns Me, you may sacrifice all of yourself and spare yourself nothing for the triumph of my Will."

Then, while I was in the arms of Jesus, the immense light of the Divine Will that filled Heaven and earth called me to go around in It, to have me do my usual acts, to have my '*I love You*', my adoration echo in the whole Creation, that It might have the company of Its little daughter in each created thing in which It reigns and dominates. Then, after I did this, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, what light, what power, what glory the act of the creature acquires done in my Will! These acts are more than sun. While the sun remains up high, its light eclipses the stars and fills the whole earth, bringing its kiss to all things, its heat, its beneficial effects; and the light's nature is to diffuse, nor does it do any more work by giving the goods it naturally possesses to those who want them. The acts done in my Will are symbolized by the sun: as the act is formed, my Will administers to it the light to form the sun, which rises up high, because the sun's nature is to be up high, not down below, otherwise it would not be able to do the good it does. In fact, the things that are down below are always circumscribed, individual, limited in time and space; they are not, nor can they produce universal goods. So, this sun formed by my Will and by the act of the creature, in rising up high even to the throne of its God, forms the true eclipse: it eclipses Heaven, the Saints, the Angels; it is as if the length of its rays would take control of the earth; its beneficial light brings glory, joy, happiness to Heaven, and the light of the truths to the earth; it dispels the darkness, the pain caused by sin, the disillusion of passing things. The sun is one, but its light contains all colors and all effects to give life to the earth. In the same way, the act is one – one is the Sun of my Will formed in it, but Its goods and effects are innumerable. Therefore the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will be a Kingdom of light, a Kingdom of glory and of triumph. The night of sin will not enter into It, but it will be always full day; Its refulgent rays will be so penetrating as to triumph from the abyss in which poor humanity has fallen.

This is why I have told you many times: 'Your task is great, because I have entrusted to you my Divine Will, so that by making It known, you may place Its rights in safety - so very unknown to the human generations. The goods that will come will be immense, and you and I will be twice happy for having worked for the formation of this Kingdom.'

Then, after this, I was thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus says so many admirable things about this Kingdom of the Supreme Will, so holy, but nothing of these admirable things seem to show on the outside. If Its prodigies, Its great goods and happiness could be seen, the face of the earth would change and a pure, holy, noble blood would flow in the human veins, such as to convert one's nature into sanctity, into joy and into perennial peace.' At that moment He came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat must first be well established, formed and matured between you and Me, and

then It must be transmitted to creatures. The same happened between the Virgin and Me: first I was formed within Her, I grew within Her womb, I was nourished at Her breast, we lived together to form the Kingdom of Redemption between the two of us, one on one, as if no one else existed; and then my very Life and the fruits of Redemption which my Life Itself contained were transmitted to the other creatures. So it will be for the Supreme Fiat: first we will do it between the two of us only, one on one; and once It is formed I will take care of transmitting It to creatures. It is easier to have a work come out well when it is formed in private, in the hiddenness of the silence of two persons who really love that work; and once it is formed it is easier to manifest it, and to give it to others as gift. Therefore, let Me do, and do not be concerned."

9/15/29 – Vol. 26 *How the sun returns every day to visit the earth; symbol of the Sun of the Divine Will. The germ of the Divine Will in the act of the creature.*

I was repeating my acts in the Divine Volition, to follow Its acts in all of Its works; and I thought to myself: "Why repeat always the same acts? What glory can I give to my Creator?"

And my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, clasped me in His arms to strengthen me, and told me: "My daughter, the repetition of your acts in the Divine Fiat breaks Its isolation and generates company for all the acts that My Divine Will does. So, It no longer feels alone, but has one to whom It can tell Its pains, Its joys, and entrust Its secrets. And besides, an act continuously repeated is Divine Virtue, and has the virtue of generating goods that do not exist, of reproducing them and communicating them to all. Only a continuous act is capable of forming life and of giving life.

"Look at the sun, symbol of My Divine Will, that never leaves the creature and never tires of doing its continuous act of light. Every day it returns to visit the earth, always giving its goods; it returns to trace the goods already given with its eye of light—and many times it does not find them. It does not find the flower that it colored with the beauty of its tints, and perfumed by just touching it with its hands of light. It does not find the fruit to which, pouring its own self out, it communicated its sweetness, and that it matured with its heat. How many things the sun does not find, after it has poured its very self out with many acts, more than maternal, in order to form the most beautiful flowerings, and form so many plants, and raise so many fruits with its breath of light and of heat—because man, snatching them from the earth, has used them to nourish his life.

"Oh! if the sun had capacity of reason and of sorrow, it would turn into tears of light and of burning fire, to cry over each thing it formed and does not find. And, in its sorrow, it would not change its will by ceasing to communicate its goods to the earth in order to form again what was taken away from it; because, no matter how much wrong they might do to it, its nature is to always give its act of light in which all goods are present, without ever ceasing.

"Such is My Divine Will; more than sun, It pours Its own self out over each creature, to give her continuous life. It can be said that It invests the creatures with Its omnipotent breath of light and of love, It forms them and raises them. And while the sun gives place to the night, My Divine Will never leaves on their own the dear births that came from It—molded, vivified, formed, raised with Its breath and burning kiss of light. There is not one instant in which My Divine Will leaves the creature, and pouring Itself over her, does not communicate to her Its various tints of beauty, Its infinite sweetness, Its inextinguishable love. What does

My Divine Will not do for her and give to her? Everything. Yet, It is not recognized nor loved; nor do they preserve within themselves the goods It communicates to them. What sorrow! While It pours Its own self out over each creature, It does not find the goods It communicates; and, in Its sorrow, It continues Its act of light over them without ever ceasing. So, this is why one who must live in My Fiat must have her repeated and continuous acts, so as to keep It company and soothe It in Its intense sorrow."

After this, I continued to cross the endless Sea of the Divine Fiat, and as I emitted my little acts in the Eternal Volition, many germs formed in my soul; and the seed of these germs was of light of Divine Will—varied with many colors, but all animated with light. And my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, was breathing on those germs, one by one; and as He breathed on them, those germs would grow so much as to touch the Divine Immensity. I remained surprised in seeing the goodness of my Highest Good, Jesus, taking those germs in His most holy hands, with so much love, in order to breathe on them, and then placing them all in order in my soul.

And looking at me with love, He told me: "My daughter, wherever there is the creative force of My Divine Will, My Divine breath has the power to render the acts of the creature immense. In fact, as the creature operates in My Fiat, the creative force enters her act, placing in it the fount of the Divine Immensity; and the little act of the creature converts, one into fount of light, another into fount of love, others into founts of goodness, of beauty, of sanctity. In sum, the more acts she does, the more Divine founts she acquires; and they grow so much, as to spread within the immensity of her Creator.

"It happens as to the yeast, that has the virtue of fermenting the flour, as long as, in forming the bread, one puts in it the little yeast as the germ of fermentation. But if one does not put the yeast, even though the flour is the same, the bread will never come out leavened, but unleavened. Such is My Divine Will—more than yeast that casts the Divine Fermentation into the human act; and the human act becomes Divine Act. And when I find the germ of My Divine Will in the act of the creature, I delight in breathing on her act, and I raise it so much as to render it immense; more so, since We can call that act 'Our Act'—'Our Will operating in the creature.'"

9/16/99 – Vol. 2 *Effects and value of suffering only for God.*

This morning my adorable Jesus came, and since I feared it might be the devil, I said to Him: 'Allow me to sign your forehead with the cross'; and in the very act of saying this I signed him, and so I remained more reassured and tranquil.

Now, blessed Jesus seemed tired, and wanted to rest in me, and since I too felt tired from the sufferings of the past days, especially because of His very few visits, I felt the necessity to rest in Him. So, after arguing for a little while together, He told me: "The life of the heart is love. I am like an infirm person who is burning with fever, and keeps looking for refreshment, for a relief, from the fire that devours him. My fever is love; but from where do I extract the refreshments and the reliefs which are most suitable for the fire that consumes Me? From the pains and toils suffered by souls beloved to Me, only for love of Me. Many times I wait and wait for that moment in which the soul turns to Me to tell Me: 'Lord, only for love of You do I want to suffer this pain.' Ah, yes, these are the reliefs and refreshments most suitable for Me, which cheer Me and dampen the fire that consumes Me."

After this, He threw Himself into my arms, languishing, in order to rest. While Jesus was resting, I understood many things about the words He had spoken, especially about suffering for love of Him. Oh, coin of inestimable value! If all of us knew it, we would compete with one another to suffer more. But I believe we are all shortsighted in knowing this coin so precious, and this is why one does not reach the knowledge of it.

9/16/00 – Vol. 4 *Turmoils in Andria.*

Continuing to come, my lovable Jesus shared with me various pains of His Passion, and then He transported me outside of myself, showing me the neighboring towns. In particular, it seemed to me it was Andria, and if the Lord does not make use of His omnipotence for their chastisement, the turmoils will get serious; more so, since it seemed that there was the incitement of some priests to these turmoils, which embittered Our Lord more. Then, after I visited various churches together with blessed Jesus, doing acts of reparation and adoration for the many profanations committed in the churches, Jesus told me: "My daughter, let Me pour a little bit, for the bitternesses are such and so many that I cannot swallow them alone, and my Heart cannot bear them." So He poured and He disappeared, returning other times without telling me anything else.

9/16/06 – Vol. 7 *The sheer truth, naked and simple, is the most powerful magnet to draw hearts.*

As the confessor told me that Monsignor did not want people to come visit me, so that I might not be distracted, I said to him: 'You have given this obedience more than once, but it is never sorted out - it is done for a little while, and then things go back as before; while if you give me the obedience not to speak any more, my silence would drive everyone away.' Now, having received Communion, I said to the Lord: 'If it pleases You, I would like to know how things are in your sight. You know the state of violence in which I find myself when I am with creatures, because with You alone I feel comfortable. I cannot understand why they want to come. I show myself rustic; I use no means to attract them, but rather, unpleasant manners. Why they want to come – I don't know. Oh, Heavens grant that I may remain alone!'

At that moment He said to me: "My daughter, the sheer truth, naked and simple, is the most powerful magnet to draw hearts and to dispose them to face any sacrifice for love of the truth and of the people who reveal this truth. Who disposed the Martyrs to shed their blood? The truth. Who gave to many other Saints the strength to conduct a pure and unblemished life in the midst of so many battles? The truth - and a naked, simple and disinterested truth. This is why creatures want to come to you. Ah, my daughter, in these sad times, how hard it is to find someone who would manifest this naked truth, even among the clergy, the religious, and devout people! Their speaking and operating always nurses something human, of interest or other things, and the truth is manifested as though covered or veiled. So, the person who receives is not touched by the naked truth, but by the interest or the other human purpose in which the truth has been wrapped, and he does not receive the Grace and the influence which the truth contains. This is why so many sacraments, so many confessions, are wasted, profaned and without fruit, even though I do not abstain from giving them light. But they do not listen to Me, because they think to themselves that if they did so, they would lose their prestige, their being well liked, their nature would no longer find satisfaction, and they would go against their own interests. But – oh,

how they deceive themselves! In fact, one who leaves everything for love of the truth will superabound in everything more profusely than others. Therefore, as much as you can, do not neglect to manifest this naked and simple truth – it is understood, always complying to the obedience of the one who directs you; but as the opportunity arises, manifest the truth.”

All that regards charity I have said in a veiled manner, and since obedience had told me to write everything in detail, I had the impression as if I had not obeyed. As I asked Our Lord, He told me that it was fine as it was, because one who finds himself in those defects, would understand.

9/16/21 – Vol. 13 *Jesus mocked by Herod. How these pains are renewed by creatures. Through His acts, Jesus molded our acts in His Will.*

I was doing the hour of the Passion in which my sweet Jesus was in the palace of Herod, clothed as a madman and mocked. And my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: “My daughter, not only then was I clothed like a madman, sneered at and mocked, but creatures continue to give Me these pains; even more, I am under continuous mockeries, and by all kinds of people. If a person goes to Confession and does not maintain his resolutions not to offend Me - this is a mockery that he makes of Me. If a Priest confesses, preaches, administers the Sacraments, and his life does not correspond to the words he says and to the dignity of the Sacraments he administers - he mocks Me as many times for as many words as he says, and for as many Sacraments as he administers. While I give them new life in the Sacraments, they give Me scorns and mockeries; and by profaning them, they prepare for Me the garment to clothe Me as a madman. If superiors command sacrifice, virtue, prayer and disinterest to their subjects, while they conduct a life of comfort, of vice and of interest - these are as many mockeries that they make of Me. If civilian and ecclesiastical leaders want the observance of the laws, and they are the first transgressors - these are mockeries that they make of Me.

Oh, how many mockeries they make of Me! They are so many that I am tired of them, especially when they put the poison of evil under good. Oh, how they make fun of Me, as if I were their amusement and their pastime! But sooner or later Justice will make fun of them, by punishing them severely. You - pray and repair for these mockeries which grieve Me so much, and are the cause for which I do not make Myself known for Who I am.”

Afterwards, coming back again, as I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, He told me: “Dearest daughter of my Will, I anxiously await your fusions in my Will. You must know that as I thought in my Will, I kept molding your thoughts in my Will, preparing the place for them; as I worked, I molded your works in my Will; and so with all the rest. Now, whatever I did, I did not do for Myself since I did not need it - but for you. This I why I await you in my Will, that you may come and take the places which my Humanity prepared for you. And over my moldings - come and do yours. Only then am I content and I receive complete glory, when I see you do what I did.”

9/16/25 – Vol. 18 *Jesus was always the same in His pains. To be always the same is a divine virtue. The silence of Jesus.*

My days are ever more bitter because of the long privations of my sweet Jesus. His Will alone is left to me, as precious inheritance of the so many visits He made to my poor soul. And now I have been left alone, forgotten by the One who formed my life; so much so, that it seemed to me that we were fused together,

and that neither could He be without me, nor I without Him. And while I think: 'Where - where did the One go who loved me so much? What have I done that He has left me? Ah! Jesus, come back, come back, for I can take no more!'; and while I would like to abandon myself to sorrow, and think of my great misfortune of having lost the One in whom I had enclosed all my hopes and my happiness, the Holy Divine Volition imposes Itself on me, making me follow the course of my acts in His adorable Will. And It almost prevents me from grieving more for being without my only good. So I remain as though petrified, intrepid, all alone, without the slightest comfort, either from Heaven or from the earth.

Now, while I was in this state, I was thinking about various pains of the Passion of Jesus, who, making Himself seen for a little while, told me: "My daughter, in all my pains I was always the same - I never changed. My gaze was always sweet, my face always serene, my words always calm and dignified. In my whole person I had such equality of manners, that if they had wanted to recognize Me as their Redeemer, merely by my way, always the same, in everything and for everything, they would have recognized Me. It is true that my pains were so many as to eclipse Me and surround Me like many clouds, but this says nothing: after the heat of the pains, I would reappear in the midst of my enemies like majestic sun, with my usual serenity, and with my same manners, always equal and peaceful. To be always the same is only of God, and of the true children of God. The way that is always equal to itself impresses the divine character in the soul, and reveals the operating of creatures as pure and holy. On the other hand, a changing character is of creatures, and it is a sign of passions that roar within the human heart, that tyrannize it, in such a way as to show an unpleasant character also on the outside, which displeases everyone. Therefore, I recommend to you that you be always the same, with Me, with yourself, and with others - the same in the pains, and even in my very privation. The unchanging character must be indelible in you; and even though the pains of my privation knock you down and form the clouds of sorrow inside and outside of you, your unchanging manners will be light which will dispel these clouds, and will reveal how, though hidden, I dwell within you."

After this, I continued to think about the pains of the Passion of my adorable Jesus, with the nail of His privation in my heart; and my lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all taciturn and so afflicted as to arouse pity. And I said to Him: 'My love, why are You silent? It seems to me that You don't want to tell me anything any more, nor confide to me your secrets and your pains any longer.' And Jesus, all goodness, but afflicted, told me: "My daughter, being silent says something greater than what speaking says. To be silent is the decision of one who, not wanting to be dissuaded, keeps silent. The silence of a father with a beloved son of his, while in the midst of other unruly sons, is a sign that he wants to strike the perverted sons. Do you think it is nothing that I do not come to you and that I am sparing in the sharing of my pains with you? Ah! my daughter, it isn't nothing; on the contrary, it is something great. As I do not come to you, my Justice becomes filled with scourges in order to strike man; so much so, that all the past evils, the earthquakes, the wars, will be as nothing compared to the evils which will come, and to the great war and revolution which they are preparing. Sins are so many that men do not deserve that I share my pains with you in order to free them from the scourges deserved. Therefore, have patience; my Will will make up for my visible presence, though I remain hidden in you. And if it were not so, you could not have kept the pace in doing your usual rounds in my Will. It is I who, though hidden, do them within you; and you follow the One whom you do not see. However, once my Justice has completed the filling of scourges, I will be with you like before. Therefore, courage, wait for Me and do not fear."

Now, while He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the midst of the world. In almost all nations one could see preparations for war, new more tragic ways of fighting, which struck fright at the mere sight; and then, the great human blindness which, becoming yet more blind, acted like a beast, not like a man; and because it was blind, it could not see that, while wounding others, it wounded itself. Then, all frightened, I found myself back inside myself, all alone, without my Jesus, and with the nail in my heart that the One whom I love had departed from me, leaving me alone and abandoned. And while I raving and agonizing because of the pain, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and sighing because of my hard state, told me: "My daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself, I am within you, I do not leave you. And besides, how can I leave you? Look, my Will is everywhere; if you are in my Will, I do not know where to go, nor do I find a place in order to move away from you. I would have to render my Will limited and gather It in one point in order to leave you – but I cannot do this either. My immensity extends everywhere, and my nature renders all that belongs to Me immense; therefore, immense is my Will, my power, my love, my wisdom, etc. So, how can I leave you if I find you everywhere in my Will? Therefore, be sure that I do not leave you, and plunge yourself ever more deeply into the immensity of the abyss of my Will."

9/16/28 – Vol. 24 *In conceiving, the Virgin conceived the Kingdom of the Fiat; in being born, She gave back to us the rights to possess It. Difficulties in writing. Wounds that Jesus receives.*

My abandonment in the Fiat is continuous; and while I was following Its acts, my poor mind paused to think about the Conception of the Celestial Queen and Her great fortune of being exempted from original sin.

And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the seed with which the Celestial Sovereign was conceived was taken from the human stock, because She too had Her human life as all other creatures, as I too had. However, there is this great difference, not conceded to any other creature: before Her beautiful soul was conceived, My Fiat, with Its omnipotence, concentrated Its rays in this seed, and with Its light and heat It annihilated the evil that was in it, and made it die, purifying the seed completely, and rendering it pure and holy, and exempt from original sin; and then, the Immaculate Baby Girl was conceived in this seed.

"So, the whole portent of the Immaculate Conception was operated by My Divine Will. It did not make another human seed, nor did It destroy it, but It purified it; and with Its heat and light It removed from it all the humors that this seed had contracted from the sin of Adam, and It restored in Her the human seed, just as it had come out of Our creative hands. Therefore, as the little Virgin Queen was conceived, the Kingdom of My Divine Will was conceived in Her and in the human generations, because in forming and giving surprising graces to one creature, in her We look at the whole humanity of the human family, as if it were one alone. See, then, as the Virgin was conceived in this seed exempt from every stain—which was all work of the Divine Fiat—Its Divine Kingdom was conceived again within humanity; and as the Immaculate little Virgin was born, the right to be able to possess It was given back.

"Now, when I came upon earth to take on human flesh, I made use of the seed of the Sovereign of Heaven, and it can be said that We worked together to form again this Kingdom of Ours in the human generations. So, there is nothing left but to know It in order to possess It, and this is why I am manifesting what

belongs to My Kingdom and to My Divine Will, so that the creature may cover Its ways, follow Our steps, and take possession of It. And My Divine Will, with Its light and heat, will repeat the prodigy of removing the bad humors that the human seed possesses; and in order to be sure, It will place the seed of Its light and heat, and will constitute Itself life of that seed. And so they will exchange possession: My Divine Will will take possession of the seed in order to form in it Its life of light, of heat and sanctity; and the creature will return to take new possession of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat.

“See then, My daughter, everything is ready—nothing else is needed but to make It known. And this is why I so much yearn that what regards My Divine Will become known—to cast into creatures the desire to possess a good so great, so that My Will, drawn by their desires, may concentrate Its luminous rays and, with Its heat, perform the prodigy of giving back the right to possess Its Kingdom of peace, of happiness and of sanctity.”

After this, having to write what Jesus had told me, I found it almost impossible; and as I tried the first, the second, the third time, and seeing that I could not manage, I thought to myself that blessed Jesus no longer wanted me to write, and therefore I too should not want it. So I dismissed the thought of trying harder; but then I wanted to try again, and I seemed to manage—and with even greater ease than other times. So I thought to myself: “And why so many sacrifices, so many difficulties, attempts and new attempts to write, without managing to do it; and after so many difficulties, doing it with ease?”

And my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: “My daughter, do not be concerned. I wanted to take pleasure from you a little bit, and to enjoy the sweetness squeezed out of your sacrifices. As you tried to write and could not manage, and tried again, I felt wounded by your love in wanting to sacrifice yourself to fulfill My Divine Will for you to write; and I, to take pleasure from your wounds, rendered you incapable of keeping your eyes open in order to write. So, don’t you want your Jesus to amuse Himself with you and to enjoy a little bit?”

“Moreover, you must know that the sacrifice made to fulfill My Will forms pure, noble and Divine Blood for the soul, just as food forms blood for the body; and I, dipping my brush of love in this blood, amuse Myself in forming in her, more beautiful, more charming, My Image in the creature. Therefore, let Me do; and you, think only of doing My Divine Will, and I will do something more beautiful in the little newborn of My adorable Will.”

9/16/31 – Vol. 29 Admirable effects of the Light of the Divine Will. How Heaven opens Itself over operative souls. How our acts are like many breaths that make the good mature.

My poor mind seems to be able to do nothing other than wander in the Divine Fiat, and—oh! how painful it is for me when, even just for brief instants, I am saddened by some shadow or thought that is not all Will of God. Oh! then I feel my happiness breaking; the current of light, of peace, breaking. Alas! I feel the weight of my unhappy will.

On the other hand, if nothing that is not Will of God enters into me, I feel happy, I live in the immensity of Its Light; rather, I cannot even see where this Light ends, that forms in me the celestial dwelling of perennial peace. Oh! Power of the Supreme Will—You who know how to change the human into Divine, ugliness into beauty, pains into joys, should they even remain pains—do not leave me for one instant, let Your arms of Light hold me so tightly, that all other things, dispelled by Your Light, may not dare to molest me and to break my happiness.

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, as though wanting to approve and confirm what I was thinking, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is My Divine Will, isn't It? Ah! It alone is the bearer of true happiness and of the greatest fortune to the poor creature, who, by doing her will, does nothing other than break her own happiness, break the current of the light, and change her fortune into the greatest misfortune. And as the creature disposes herself to do My Will, so It keeps rehabilitating her in the lost goods, because the substance of My Divine Will is Light, and everything It does can be called effects of this Light. So, for one who lets herself be dominated by It, one will be the act, but as the substance of Light that it possesses, she will feel its many effects, that it will produce as the effect of its Light—the works, the steps, the word, the thoughts, the heartbeats of My Will in the creature. Therefore she can say: 'I am a single act of Supreme Will—everything else is nothing other than the effects of Its Light.'

"The effects of this Light are admirable; they take on all resemblances, all forms—of works, of steps, of words, of pains, of prayers, of tears, but all animated by the Light, forming such variety of beauties, that your Jesus remains enraptured. Just like the sun, that animates everything with its light, but does not destroy or change things; rather, it places from its own and communicates the variety of colors, the diversity of sweetnesses, making them acquire a virtue and a beauty that they did not possess, so My Divine Will is—without destroying anything of what the creature does; on the contrary, It animates them with Its Light, It embellishes them, and communicates to them Its Divine Power."

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat by following Its acts; and my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, each good comes out of God matured, and this maturation is formed between God and the soul. See, by doing your acts, you expose yourself to the rays of the Divine Sun, and as you undergo the heat and the light, your acts do not remain arid, insipid, but matured; and you, together with them, remain matured in the love, in the Divine Knowledges, in everything you do. And I, seeing you matured in those acts, prepare in Me other love to give you, and other truths to tell you; and since of everything that comes out of Me nothing is sterile, but everything is fecund and well-matured in the live flame of My Love, you receive the virtue of forming new maturations in you.

"This is why many times I am waiting for the completion of your acts, to give you the surprise of letting you know other truths. These, like many breaths of light and of heat, finish maturing in your soul the goods and the truths that your Jesus has communicated to you. See, then, the necessity of your acts in order to dispose yourself to receive other knowledges on My Divine Fiat, and to let Me find in you the continuation of your acts in order to render them mature. Otherwise, what could I do? I would remain like sun that, while it goes through the earth, finds neither a flower to color, nor a fruit to mature; so, all the admirable effects that the sun contains would remain within its light—the earth would receive nothing.

"Therefore, Heaven opens Itself over operative souls—the miraculous force of the Light of My Divine Volition; not over idle souls, but over those who work, who sacrifice, who love, who have always something to do for Me. Rather, you must know that the beatitudes of Heaven pour themselves over the earth and go to place themselves in the soul who lives and operates in My Will, because they do not want to leave her lacking the Celestial joys and happinesses, while she forms a single Will with Heaven. However, while the Blessed swim in the Divine Joys, they acquire nothing of merit; on the other hand, with the pilgrim soul, they not only make her happy, but add the merit, because for one who does My Will upon earth everything is meritorious—the word, the prayer, the breath and even the joys convert into merit and into new gains."

9/17/05 – Vol. 6 *How one can participate in the sorrows of the Queen Mama.*

Having been in much suffering because of the privation of my most sweet Jesus, this morning, the day of the Sorrows of Mary Most Holy, after I struggled in some way, He came and told me: "My daughter, what do you want, that you so much yearn for Me?"

And I: 'Lord, what You have for Yourself – that is what I yearn for myself.' And He: "My daughter, for Myself I have thorns, nails and cross." And I: 'Well then, that is what I want for myself.' So He gave me His crown of thorns and shared with me the pains of the cross.

Then He added: "Everyone can share in the merits and in the goods produced by the sorrows of my Mother. One who, in advance, places herself in the hands of Providence, offering herself to suffer any kind of pains, miseries, illnesses, calumnies, and everything which the Lord will dispose upon her, comes to participate in the first sorrow of the prophecy of Simeon. One who actually finds herself amid sufferings, and is resigned, clings more tightly to Me and does not offend Me, it is as if she were saving Me from the hands of Herod, keeping Me safe and sound within the Egypt of her heart - and she participates in the second sorrow. One who feels downhearted, dry and deprived of my presence, and remains yet firm and faithful to her usual practices - even more, she takes the opportunity to love Me and to search for Me more, without tiring - comes to participate in the merits and goods which my Mother acquired when I was lost. One who, in any circumstance she encounters, especially in seeing Me gravely offended, despised, trampled upon, tries to repair Me, to compassionate Me, and to pray for the very ones who offend Me – it is as if I encountered in that soul my own Mother who, if She could have done it, would have freed Me from my enemies; and she participates in the fourth sorrow. One who crucifies her senses for love of my crucifixion, and tries to copy the virtues of my crucifixion within herself, participates in the fifth one. One who is in a continuous attitude of adoring, of kissing my wounds, of repairing, of thanking etc., in the name of all mankind, it is as if she were holding Me in her arms, just as my Mother held Me when I was deposed from the Cross - and she participates in the sixth sorrow. One who remains in my grace and corresponds to it, giving a place to no one else but Me within her heart, it is as if she buried Me in the center of her heart - and she participates in the seventh one."

9/17/24 – Vol. 17 *How one who does the Divine Will is wounded by God and wounds God.*

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I was doing as much as I could in order to fuse myself in It, to be able to embrace all and to bring to my God, as one single act, the acts of all, which are all due to our Creator. Now, while I was doing this, I saw the Heavens open, and a Sun come out of them which, wounding me with its rays, penetrated into the very depth of my soul; and my soul, wounded by those rays, turned into a Sun which, spreading its rays, wounded that Sun from which it had been wounded. And since I continued to do my acts for all in the Divine Will, these acts were overwhelmed by these rays and transformed into divine acts which, spreading through all and over all, formed a net of light, such as to put order between Creator and creature.

I remained enchanted at this sight, and my adorable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, in the middle of this Sun, told me: "My daughter, do you see how beautiful is the Sun of my Will? What power! What marvel! As soon as the soul

wants to fuse herself in It to embrace all, my Will, turning into Sun, wounds the soul and forms another Sun within her. And as she forms her acts, these become rays which wound the Sun of the Supreme Will; and overwhelming all within this light, she loves, glorifies, satisfies her Creator for all – and what is more, not with human love, glory and satisfaction, but with Love and Glory of Divine Will, because the Sun of my Will has worked in her. Do you see what it means to do acts in my Will? This is to live in my Will: the Sun of my Will, transforming the human will into Sun, acts in it as if in Its own center.”

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus gathered all the books written by me on His Divine Will; he united them together, then He pressed them to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, added: “I bless these writings from the heart. I bless every word; I bless the effects and the value they contain. These writings are part of Myself.”

Then He called the Angels, who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. And since two Fathers, who were to see the writings, were there present, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to impress in them the Holy Spirit, so as to infuse in them the light in order to make them understand the truths and the good contained in these writings. The Angels did that, and Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

9/17/26 – Vol. 20 *How each thing created by God has its place, and one who goes out of the Divine Will loses his place. Importance of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.*

My Jesus, I invoke Your Holy Will, that It Itself may come to write on paper the most penetrating and eloquent words, the most fitting terms to make Itself comprehended, in such a way as to portray the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat with the most beautiful colors, with the most refulgent light, with the most attractive characteristic, so as to infuse a magnetic force and a powerful magnet in the words that You will make me write, such that no one will be able to resist letting himself be dominated by Your Most Holy Will. And you, my Mama, true Sovereign Queen of the Supreme Fiat, do not leave me alone; come to guide my hand, give me the flame of your Maternal Heart. And while I write, keep me under your azure mantle, that I may fulfill all that my beloved Jesus wants of me.

I felt all invested by the Supreme Volition, that, drawing me into Its immense light, made me see the order of Creation—how each thing remained at the place assigned by its Creator. My mind wandered and was enraptured at seeing the order, the harmony, the magnificence, the beauty of the whole Creation; and my sweet Jesus, who was with me, told me: “My daughter, everything that came out of Our creative hands, each created thing, was assigned its place and its distinct office, and all of them remain at their place, magnifying with incessant praises that Eternal Fiat that dominates them, preserves them, and gives them new life. So, their preserving themselves ever beautiful, whole and new, is the motion of the Supreme Fiat dominating in them.

“Man also was assigned his place, his office of sovereign over all created things; with the difference that, while all other things created by Us remained just as God had created them—without ever changing, neither increasing nor decreasing—My Will, giving man supremacy over all the works of Our hands, and wanting to show off even more with him in love, gave him the office to grow continuously in beauty, in sanctity, in wisdom, in richness, to the point of raising him to the Likeness of his Creator—always provided, however, that he would let himself be dominated and guided, to give the Supreme Fiat free field in order to

form Its Divine Life in him, so as to be able to form this continuous growth of goods and of beauty, with happiness without end.

"In fact, without My Will dominating, there can be neither growth nor beauty, nor happiness, nor order, nor harmony. Since My Will is origin, master and beginning of the whole work of Creation, wherever It reigns, It has the virtue of preserving Its work beautiful, just as It issued it; but where It does not exist, the communication of Its vital humors in order to preserve the work that came out of Our hands, is missing. Do you see, then, what great evil it was for man to withdraw from My Will?

"So, all things, even the smallest ones, have their place. It can be said that they are in their home, secure, and no one can touch them. They possess abundance of goods, because that Will that flows in them possesses the source of all goods; they are all in the order, the harmony, and the peace of all. On the other hand, by withdrawing from Our Will, man lost his place; he remained without Our home, exposed to dangers. All can touch him to harm him; the very elements are superior to him because they possess a Supreme Will, while he possesses a degraded human will, that can give him nothing but miseries, weaknesses and passions. And because he lost his origin, his place, he remained without order, disharmonized from all, and he enjoys no peace, not even within himself.

"So, it can be said that he is the only being wandering in the whole Creation, to whom nothing is due by right, because We give everything to one who lives in Our Will, for he is in Our home—he is one from Our family. The relations, the bonds of sonship that he possesses by living in It, give him the right to all Our goods. On the other hand, one who does not live of the Life of My Will, has broken, as though all at once, all the bonds, all the relations, therefore he is held by Us as something that does not belong to Us. Oh! if all knew what it means to break up with Our Will, and into what abyss they fall—all would tremble with fright, and would compete in order to return into the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat, to take their place again, assigned to them by God.

"Now, My daughter, since My eternal Goodness wants to give My Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat once again, after man had so ungratefully rejected It, don't you think that this is the greatest Gift I can give to the human generations? But in order to give It, I must form It, constitute It, and make known what, up to now, is not known about My Will—and such knowledges about It, as to win those who will know them to love, appreciate and desire to come and live in It. The knowledges will be the chains—but not imposed; rather, they themselves, willingly, will let themselves be bound. The knowledges will be the weapons, the conquering arrows that will conquer the new children of the Supreme Fiat. But do you know what these knowledges possess? The changing of one's nature into virtue, into good, into My Will, in such a way that they will possess them as their own property."

On hearing this, I said: "My Love, Jesus, if these knowledges on Your adorable Will contain so much virtue, why did You not manifest them to Adam, so that, by making them known to posterity, they would have loved and appreciated more a good so great, and this would have disposed the hearts for the time when You, Divine Repairer, would decree to give us this great Gift of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat?"

And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added: "My daughter, as long as he remained in the terrestrial Eden, living in the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, Adam knew all the knowledges, as much as it is possible for a creature, of what belonged to the Kingdom he possessed. But as soon as he went out of It, his intellect was

obscured; he lost the light of his Kingdom, and could not find the fitting words in order to manifest the knowledges he had acquired on the Supreme Will, because that very Divine Volition that would hand to him the necessary terms to manifest to others what he had known, was missing in him. This, on his part; more so, since every time he remembered his withdrawal from My Will, and the highest good that he had lost, he felt such a grip of sorrow as to become taciturn, engrossed in the sorrow of the loss of a Kingdom so great, and of the irreparable evils that, as much as Adam might do, it was not given to him to repair.

“Indeed, that very God whom he had offended was needed in order to remedy them. On the part of his Creator, he received no order, and therefore he was not given enough capacity to manifest it. Why manifest a knowledge if it would not give him the good it contained? I only make a good known when I want to give it. However, even though Adam did not speak extensively about the Kingdom of My Will, he taught many important things on what regarded It; so much so, that during the first times of the history of the world, up to Noah, the generations had no need of laws, nor were there idolatries (no diversity of languages), but all recognized their one God (one single language), because they cared more about My Will. But as they kept moving away from It, idolatries arose and degenerated into worse evils. And this is why God saw the necessity of giving His laws as a preserver for the human generations.

“So, one who does My Will has no need of laws, because My Will is life, is law—is everything for man. The importance of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is immense, and I love It so much, that I am doing more than in a new Creation and Redemption. In fact, in Creation, My omnipotent Fiat was pronounced only six times, in order to dispose It and issue It all ordered. In Redemption I spoke, but since I did not speak about the Kingdom of My Will, that contains infinite knowledges and immense goods, I did not have a very extensive subject with many words to say, because everything I taught was of limited nature, and a few words were enough to make it known.

“But in order to make My Will known, it takes much, My daughter—Its history is extremely long, it encloses an eternity, with no beginning and no end; therefore, as much as I speak, I have always something to say. This is why I am saying—oh! how much more. Being more important than anything, It contains more knowledges, more light, more greatness, more prodigies, therefore more words are needed. More so, since the more I make known, the more I expand the boundaries of My Kingdom to be given to the children who will possess It.

“Therefore, everything I manifest about My Will is a new creation that I make in My Kingdom, to be enjoyed and possessed by those who will have the good of knowing It. And so, great attention is required on your part in manifesting them.”

9/17/27 – Vol. 23 *The pains are like iron beaten by the hammer, that emits sparks. Differences between the cross of the Humanity of Our Lord and that of the Divine Will, and how the Divine Will has Its incessant Act.*

My Jesus, Life of my poor heart, come to sustain my weakness. I am still a little child, and I feel the extreme need for You to keep me in Your arms, to guide my hand while I write, to feed me the words, to give me Your Thoughts, Your Light, Your Love and Your very Will. And if You do not do it, I will remain here like a fussy little girl, doing nothing. If You love so much to make Your Most Holy Will known, You will be the first in the sacrifice; I will be in the secondary order. Therefore, my Love, transform me into Yourself, take away from me the torpor I feel, for I can bear no more, and I will continue to fulfill Your Holy Will, even at the cost of my life.

So, continuing in my abandonment in the Divine Will, I felt myself in the nightmare of the pains; and my Beloved Jesus, clasping me to Himself to give me strength, told me: "My daughter, the pains are like iron beaten by the hammer, that makes it sparkle with light and become red-hot, to the point of being transformed into fire; and under the blows it receives, it loses its hardness, it softens, in such way that one can give it the shape one wants.

"Such is the soul under the blows of pain: she loses hardness, she sparkles with light, she is transformed into My Love and becomes fire; and I, Divine Artificer, finding her soft, give her the shape I want. Oh! how I delight in making her beautiful; I am a jealous Artificer, and I want the boast that no one can and knows how to make My statues, My vases—both in their form and in their beauty, and even more in their fineness and in the light that, sparkling, converts them all into truth.

"So, for each blow I give her, I prepare a truth to be manifested, because each blow is a spark that the soul emits from herself; and I do not lose them as does the smith in beating the iron, but I use them to invest those sparks of light with surprising truth, such as to serve the soul as the most beautiful clothing, and to administer to her the nourishment of Divine Life."

After this, I followed my sweet Jesus, but He was so afflicted and in suffering as to arouse pity; and I: "Tell me, my Love, what's wrong? Why do You suffer so much?"

And Jesus added: "My daughter, I suffer because of the great sorrow of My Will. My Humanity suffered, It had Its cross, but Its Life on earth was short; on the other hand, the Life of My Will in the midst of creatures is long—it has been already six thousand years, and will last even longer; and do you know who Its continuous cross is? The human will. Each act of it opposed to My Will, and each act of My Will that It does not receive, is a cross that it forms for My Eternal Volition. Therefore, Its crosses are innumerable.

"If you look at all Creation, you will find It all full of crosses formed by the human will. Look at the sun: My Divine Will brings its light to creatures, and they take its light but do not recognize who He is that brings this light; and My Will receives so many crosses in the sun for as many as are those who do not recognize It, who, while they enjoy the light, use that very light to offend that Divine Will that illumines them. Oh! how hard and painful it is to do good and not to be recognized.

"The wind is full of crosses: each of its blows is a good that it brings to creatures, and they take and enjoy that good, but do not recognize who He is that, in the wind, caresses them, refreshes them, purifies the air for them. And so It feels Itself being thrust with nails of ingratitude and crosses at each blow of the wind.

"The water, the sea, the earth, are full of crosses formed by the human will. Who does not avail himself of water, of the sea, of the earth? Everyone does; and yet, My Will, that preserves everything and is primary life of all created things, is not recognized, and is present in them only to receive crosses from the human ingratitude.

"Therefore, the crosses of My Will are numberless and more painful than those of My Humanity; more so, since My Humanity does not lack some good souls who have comprehended Its sorrow, Its torments, the pains that they made Me suffer, and even My Death, compassionating Me and repairing for what I suffered in My mortal Life. On the other hand, those of My Divine Fiat are crosses that are not known, and therefore without compassion and without reparation. This

is why the sorrow that My Divine Will feels in all Creation is so great as to cause now the earth, now the sea, now the wind to burst with sorrow; and, in Its sorrow, It unloads scourges of destruction. This is the extreme sorrow of My Will that, unable to endure any more, strikes those who do not recognize It.

“This is why I call you so very often to go around in all Creation, to make known to you what My Will does in It, the sorrow and the crosses It receives from creatures, so that you may recognize It in each created thing, love It, adore It, thank It, and be the first repairer and consoler of a Will so holy. In fact, only one who lives in It can penetrate into Its acts and recognize Its sorrows, and with Its very power, become the defender and the consoler of My Will that, for many centuries, has been living isolated and crucified in the midst of the human family.”

Now, while Jesus was saying this, I looked at the Creation, and I saw It as all full of crosses that could not be counted, so many they were; and as the Divine Will would issue Its acts from Itself to give them to creatures, the human will would issue its cross to crucify those Divine Acts. What sorrow! What pain!

And my Beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, My Eternal Fiat has had an incessant act toward creatures from the moment It created the whole Creation, but because My reigning Will was missing in creatures, these acts were not received by them, and therefore remained suspended in the whole Creation within My very Divine Will. Now, when I came upon earth, My first interest was to take into Myself Its incessant act, that had remained suspended within It because it had not been able to take its place in the creature; and My Humanity, united to the Word, first was to give place to this incessant act, giving satisfaction to it—and this was My unknown Passion, the longest and most painful—and then I occupied Myself with the Redemption.

“The first act in the creature is the will; all other acts, whether bad or good, are in the secondary order. Therefore, I had to have, as first, the concern of placing in safety within Myself all the acts of My Divine Will, descending down below to the human acts, to reunite the two wills together, so that, in seeing Its acts being placed in safety, My Will might reconcile with creatures. Now, today I invite you to take into yourself these acts rejected by creatures, because My Will continues Its incessant act, and remains with the sorrow of seeing it suspended within Itself, for It finds neither anyone who receives them, nor anyone who wants them, nor anyone who knows them. Therefore, be attentive in working and suffering together with Me for the triumph of the Kingdom of My Divine Will.”

9/17/33 – Vol. 32 *How the Divine Will is the Engine and Assailant; It gives Life, It Re-Calls to Life and It makes Rise the memory of everything. Divine Encampment. How the Motion of My Divine Will forms Its Life in the creature.*

I am under the Eternal Waves of the Divine Volition, and it seems to me that It wants me to pay attention to these Waves, recognize them, receive them in me, and love them, in order to say to me: “I am the Eternal Volition, I remain over you, I surround you everywhere, I invest your motion, your breath, your heartbeat, in order to make them Mine, and in order to make the way for Me, and so be able to extend My Life in you. I am the Immense One who wants to restrict Myself in the human littleness. I am the Powerful One who delights in forming My Life in the created weakness. I am the Holy One who wants to Sanctify everything. Pay attention to Me and you will see what I know how to do, and what I will do in your soul.”

But while my mind was all occupied by the Divine Volition, my always Lovable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, My Will is the Engine that, with iron constancy, assails the creature from all sides, inside and outside, in order to have her for Itself, and to form the Great Prodigy of forming Its Divine Life in the creature. It can be said that It had Created her in order to form and repeat Its Life in her, and at whatever cost It wants to have Its Intent. And It goes around her in all things, and It seems that It says to her: 'Look at Me; it is I; know Me. I come in order to form My Life in you.' And acting as Assailant, It assails her inside and out, in a way that one who pays attention feels My Divine Will regurgitate inside and outside of herself, that forms the Prodigy of Its Divine Life in which it is not given to them to resist Its Power.

"And do you know what My Divine Will does? It gives Life, It Re-Calls everything to Life, It makes Rise in this Life everything that It has done for the Good of all creatures, It rouses the sweet memory of Its Works, as present and in act, as if It were repeating them. Nothing escapes from this Life, she feels the Fullness of everything, and O! how the creature feels Happy, Rich, Powerful, Holy. She feels the trousseau of all the good acts of the others, and she loves for everyone, she glorifies the Divine Fiat as if they² were hers. And My Volition feels Its Works being Re-Given by her—therefore the Love, the Glory of Its Divine Works—and by the remembrance, the Glory and the love of the other creatures being repeated. O! how many works are placed in oblivion, how many sacrifices, how many heroic acts that have been done by the human generations, forgotten, that are not thought about anymore, and so there is neither the continuous repetition of glory, nor one who renews the love of those acts. And My Divine Will, forming Its Life in the human littleness, makes the memory of everything Rise, in order to give and to receive everything; It accentuates everything in her, and forms Its Divine Encampment. Therefore, be attentive to receive these Waves of My Volition, they re-pour themselves over you in order to change your lot, and if you receive them, you will be Its fortunate creature."

After this I continued to think about the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: "But how can this Divine Life form in the soul?"

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the human life is composed of soul, of body, of members distinct from one another—but what is the Primary Motion of this life? The will, such that without it she would not be able to do beautiful works, nor acquire sciences, nor be capable of teaching them, because all the beauty of life would disappear for the creature. And if she possesses beauty, dowry, value, talent, it must be attributed to the motion of order that the will holds over human life. Now, if My Divine Will takes this motion of order over the creature, It forms Divine Life within her such that, provided that the creature submits herself to receiving the Motion of the Order of My Will inside and outside of herself as Prime Motion of all her acts, already this Divine Life of Mine is formed, and It takes Its Royal Place in the depth of the soul.

"Motion says life, and if the motion has a human will as beginning, one can call it human life. If instead the beginning is of My Will, one can call it Divine Life. Do you see how easy it is to form this Life, provided the creature wants it? I do not want, nor do I ever ask, impossible things from the creature. Rather first I make it easy, I render it suitable, feasible, and then I ask her. And while I ask her, in order to be more secure that she can do what I want, I offer Myself to do together with her what I want her to do. I can say that I place Myself at her disposal so that she would find Strength, Light, Grace, Sanctity—not human, but

Divine. I do not heed either what I give, or what I do; when the creature does what I want, I Abound with her so much, as to make her feel not the weight, but the Happiness of the sacrifice that My Divine Will knows how to give.

"And since human life has its life, its distinct members, its qualities, so Our Supreme Being has Its most Pure Qualities, not material, because there does not exist in Us matter that forms Our Life. United together Sanctity, Power, Love, Light, Goodness, Wisdom, All-Seeingness of everything, Immensity, et cetera, form Our Divine Life. But who establishes the Motion, who Rules, who develops with an Incessant and Eternal Motion all Our Divine Qualities? Our Will. It is the Engine, the Director, that gives Operating Life to each of Our Qualities, such that if it were not for Our Will, Our Power would be without exercise, Our Love without Love, and so on with all the rest. See, therefore, how everything is in the Will, and therefore by giving It to the creature We give everything. And since they are Our little Images Created by Us, Our Breaths, the little tiny flames of Love dispersed by Us in all the created, this is why We gave them a free will united to Ours, in order to form Our Likeness wanted by Us. There is nothing that Glorifies Us more, that Loves Us more, that renders Us more Content, than finding Our Life, Our Image, Our Will, in Our Work Created by Us. Therefore We entrust everything to the Power of Our Fiat in order to obtain this intent.

"My daughter, you must know that as much in Our Divinity in the Supernatural Order, as in the natural order of creatures, there is a virtue by nature, an innate prerogative, of wanting to produce life, images that are similar to it, and therefore a yearning of love, an ardent desire to re-pour oneself into the life and work that one produces. In all Creation there is nothing that is not similar to Us: The sky resembles Us in Immensity, the stars in the Multiplicity of Our Joys and Infinite Beatitudes. In the sun there is the Likeness of Our Light, in the air the Likeness of Our Life that gives Itself to everyone, It is for everyone, and no one can flee It except if they wanted to. In the wind, that while it makes itself felt now with forcefulness, now with sweetly caressing the creatures and all things, but they do not see it, just like Our Power and All-Seeingness, that We see everything, We hear everything, and We enclose everything as in Our Fist, but they do not see Us. In sum, there is nothing that is not a similitude of Ours. All Our Works give of Us, they praise Us, and each one has the Office of making known its Quality of their Creator.

"Now in man there was not only Work that We made, but human life and Divine Life that We Created in him. Therefore We long for, We desire, We yearn to Reproduce in him Our Life and Image. We even reach to drowning him with Love. And when he does not let himself be drowned, because he himself is free, We reach to persecuting him with Love, not letting him find peace in everything that escapes from Us. Not finding Ourselves in him, We wage Incessant War, because We want Our Beautiful Image, Our Life Reproduced in him.

"And since all things are made and grafted by Us, even in the natural order there is this virtue of wanting to produce similar things and life. Do you see, a mother generates a child, all her anxieties and desires are that she wants him similar to herself, and she yearns to see him in the light, similar to his parents. And if the child is similar to them, O! how content they are by it. They boast, they want everyone to see him, they raise him with their customs, according to their ways; in sum, this child becomes their preoccupation and their glory. But if instead he is dissimilar to the parents, ugly, deformed, O! how they remain embittered, tormented; they arrive at saying with greatest sorrow: 'It seems that he is not our son, of our blood.' They would almost want to hide him and not let

anyone see him, feeling themselves humiliated and confused, and this baby will be the torture of the parents for their whole lives.

"All things possess the virtue of reproducing similar things. The seed produces another seed, the flower another flower, the bird another little bird, and so for all the rest. Not to produce similar things is to go against the Divine and human nature. Therefore not having the creature similar to Us, is one of Our Greatest Sorrows, and only one who Lives of Our Will, will be able to be Our Joy and Bearer of Glory and Triumph for Our Creative Work."

9/18/00 – Vol. 4 *Charity toward one's neighbor. Luisa prays Jesus to take her to Heaven.*

This morning my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and showed me the many evils committed against charity toward one's neighbor. How much sorrow they caused to most patient Jesus! – it seemed that He Himself was receiving them. Then, all afflicted, He told me: "My daughter, one who harms his neighbor harms himself, and by killing his neighbor he kills his soul; and since charity predisposes the soul for all virtues, because charity is missing, the soul is predisposed to commit all sorts of vices."

After this, we withdrew, and since for several days I had been suffering from an intense pain at my ribs, I felt exhausted in my strengths. Compassionating me, blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved, you would like to come, wouldn't you?" And I: 'Heavens willing, my Lord, that this pain be the cause of my coming to You. How grateful I would be to it, how dearly I would hold it – as one of my most faithful friends. But I think You want to tempt me like the other times, and by exciting me with your invitations, since I would then remain disillusioned, You would come to make my martyrdom more cruel and harrowing. But, O please! – have compassion for me, and do not leave me on earth any longer; absorb this miserable worm into Yourself, for I have the right to this, since it is from You that I came.' All moved in hearing me, lovable Jesus told me: "Poor daughter, do not fear, for your day in which you will be absorbed in Me will surely come. Know, however, that your continuous violences to come to Me, especially after my invitations, do great good to you and make you live in the atmosphere of the air, without a shadow of any human weight; so much so, that you are like those flowers which have not even their roots from the earth. By living in this way, suspended in the air, you come to amuse Heaven and earth, and in looking at Heaven, you are amused by It alone and you nourish yourself with all that is celestial; in looking at the earth, you feel compassion for it, and help it as much as you can on your part. However, at the comparison with the fragrance of Heaven, you immediately perceive the stench that emanates from the earth, and you abhor it. Could I perhaps place you in a position more dear to Me and to Heaven, and more beneficial for you and for the world?" And I: 'Yet, O my Lord, You should have compassion for me by not prolonging my residence down here, for the so many reasons I have; especially then, for the sad times that are preparing. Who would have the heart to see such a bloody slaughter? And also, for your continuous privations that cost me more than death.'

As I was saying this, I saw a multitude of Angels around Our Lord, saying: "Our Lord and God, do not let Yourself be importuned any longer – make her content; we are anxiously waiting for her. Wounded by her voice, we have come here to listen to her, and we are impatient to take her with us. And you, O chosen one, come to cheer us in our celestial dwelling!" Blessed Jesus, moved, seemed to want to condescend, and He disappeared. As I found myself inside myself, I felt

my pain increased; so much so, that I was in a continuous spasm - but I could not understand myself for the contentment.

9/18/06 – Vol. 7 *Peace is light for the soul, light for her neighbor, and light for God.*

After struggling very much, I was feeling all oppressed and almost a little disturbed, thinking about why my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, He came in passing and told me: "My daughter, peace is light for the soul, light for her neighbor, and light for God. Therefore, a soul who is at peace is always light, and being light, she is always united to the Eternal Light from which she draws ever new light so as to be able to give light to others also. So, if you want ever new light, be at peace."

9/18/17 – Vol. 12 *Effects of constancy in good.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was in the midst of pains; more so, since my Celestial Mama had made herself seen, crying. And as I asked her: 'My Mama, why are you crying?'; She told me: "My daughter, how could I not cry, since the fire of Divine Justice would want to devour everything? The fire of sins devours all the good of souls, and the fire of Justice wants to destroy all that belongs to the creatures. And in seeing the fire running, I cry. Therefore, pray, pray."

Then, I was lamenting to Jesus about His privations. It seemed to me that, without Him, I could take no more. Moved to compassion for my poor soul, my lovable Jesus came, and transforming me within Himself, told me: "My daughter, patience. Constancy in good puts everything in a safe place. Even more, I tell you that when you are deprived of Me, fighting between life and death for the pain of being without your Jesus, and in spite of this you remain constant in good and you neglect nothing, you do nothing other than squeeze yourself. And in squeezing, love of self, natural satisfactions, come out; your nature remains as though undone, and what is left is a juice so pure and so sweet that I take it with great delight - and I soften, looking at you with so much love and tenderness that I feel your pains as if they were mine. So, if you are cold, dry and the like, but you remain constant, you give as many squeezes to yourself, and you form more juice for my embittered Heart.

It happens as with a prickly fruit with a hard skin, but which contains a sweet and useful substance inside. If the person is constant in removing the prickles, in squeezing that fruit, he will extract all of its substance, and will enjoy the best of that fruit. So, the poor fruit is emptied of the good which it contained; even more, the prickles and the skin have been thrown away. The same for the soul: in coldness, in aridities, she casts natural satisfactions to the ground, she empties herself of herself, and through constancy, she squeezes herself. So, the soul remains with the pure fruit of good, and I enjoy the sweetness of it. Therefore, if you are constant, everything will serve you as good, and I will place my graces with confidence."

9/18/24 – Vol. 17 *Distance between living in the Divine Will and doing the Will of God.*

I was thinking over what has been written on the living in the Divine Volition, and I prayed to Jesus that He would give me more light, to be able to clarify more this blessed living in the Divine Will to those to whom I am obliged to do so. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, unfortunately they are slow in understanding it. To live in my Will is to reign in It and with It, while to do my

Will is to be submitted to my orders. The first state is to possess; the second is to receive dispositions, and execute commands. To live in my Will is to make my Will one's own, as one's own property, and to dispose of It. To do my Will is to take It into account as Will of God, not as one's own thing; nor can one dispose of It as he wants. To live in my Will is to live with one single Will – That of God; and since It is a Will all holy, all pure, all peaceful, being one single Will that reigns, there are no contrasts: everything is peace. Human passions tremble before this Supreme Will, and would rather escape It; nor do they dare to even move, or oppose it, in seeing that Heaven and earth tremble before this Holy Will. Therefore, the first step of living in the Divine Will, which allows a creature to receive the Divine order, is in the depth of the soul, where grace moves her to empty herself of what is human – tendencies, passions, inclinations and other things.

On the other hand, to do my Will is to live with two wills, in such a way that when I give orders to follow Mine, the creatures feel the weight of their own will, which causes contrasts. And even though they follow the orders of my Will with faithfulness, they feel the weight of their rebellious nature, of their passions and inclinations. How many Saints, although they may have reached the highest perfection, feel their own will waging war against them, keeping them oppressed. And many are forced to cry out: 'Who will free me from this body of death?' – that is, 'from this will of mine, that wants to give death to the good I want to do'

To live in my Will is to live as a son. To just do my Will would be called, in comparison, living as a servant. In the first case, what belongs to the Father belongs to the son; and then, it is well known how servants are forced to make more sacrifices than sons do. They have to expose themselves to more tiring and more humble services, to cold, to heat, to traveling on foot, and the like.

In fact, how much did my saints not do, though most beloved friends of Mine, in order to execute the orders of my Will? Instead, a son remains with his father, takes care of him, cheers him up with his kisses and caresses; he gives orders to the servants as if his father were ordering them; and if he goes out, he doesn't walk, but travels in a coach. And while the son possesses all that belongs to his father, the servants are given only the recompense for the work they have done, remaining free to serve their master or not; and if they do not serve, they no longer have a right to receive any further compensation. On the other hand, nobody can remove those intimate relations between father and son, by which the son possesses the goods of the father; and no law, either celestial or terrestrial, can cancel these rights, just as it cannot unbind sonship between father and son.

My daughter, the living in my Will is the living that is closest to the blessed of Heaven. It is so distant from one who is simply conformed to my Will and does It, faithfully executing Its orders – as much as Heaven is distant from the earth, as much as the distance between a son and a servant, and between a king and a subject. Moreover, this is a gift which I want to give in these times, so sad – that they may not only do my Will, but possess It. Am I perhaps not free to give whatever I want, when I want, and to whom I want? Isn't a master free to say to his servant: 'Live in my house, eat, take, command as another myself'? And so that nobody may prevent him from possessing his goods, he legitimizes this servant as his own son, and gives him the right to possess. If a rich man can do so, much more can I do it.

This living in my Will is the greatest gift I want to give to the creatures. My Goodness wants to show off more and more love toward creatures, and since I gave them everything, I want to give them the gift of my Will, so that in possessing It, they may appreciate and love the great good they possess.

And don't be surprised if you see that they do not understand. In order to understand, they would have to dispose themselves to the greatest of sacrifices – that of not giving life, even in holy things, to their own will. Then would they feel the possession of Mine, and would touch with their own hands what it means to live in my Will. You, however, be attentive, and do not be bothered by the difficulties they raise; little by little I will make my way, to make them understand the living in my Will."

9/18/32 – Vol. 31 Page written in the Divine Will, story of the creature. How God does not want us servants, but Princes of His Kingdom. Divine Love in search of all creatures in order to Love them.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I feel hidden by Its Eternal Waves, in which It hides everything, nothing flees from Its Immensity so that one who wants to find everything, embrace everything, listen to the story of each one, must enter into this Sea of the Supreme Fiat.

But while my mind was lost in It, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "Blessed daughter, My Will encloses everything. Rather, for each creature It holds his Written Page of how his story should develop and form his life. And this page was written '*ab eterno*'; it was written in the Light of Our Will, such that the life of each creature in time had its beginning, but in Our Supreme Being it had no beginning. And he was Loved by Us with Love without beginning and without end. Now, the whole of Creation did not yet exist and We Loved him, because he was already within Us; We held the Great Birth of all creatures enclosed within the Sanctuary of Our Divinity. In each one of them We looked at Our little Written Page, his circumstances, his tiny little story, and according to this, what more or less was written, what must be Fulfilled and Glorified Our Most Holy Will, so We Loved him more Intensely.

"You did not exist yet, but Our Will enclosed you, and Loving you We gave you the place, the rest on Our Paternal knees. We gave you various Lessons on Our Fiat, and O! how much pleasure We took in seeing you listen and write in your soul, as though copying, what was written in Our Eternal Page, because you must know that what We want the creature to do in Our Will, is first done by Us, formed by Us in Our own Volition, and then overflowing from Us, It wants to do it and form it in the creature, making Its Field of Divine Action with him. So much is Our Love, that We want nothing other than that she do what We have done, giving her the model of Our Act, so that she can copy it. And how much help, assistance, do We not give while she makes the copy, giving her Our own Will as her act, as prime material, so that the copy comes out according to Our Design.

"Now, every act of one who does his will does nothing other than ruin Our Design, forming some erasures on Our Written Page. Every Written Word of Ours contained a special and Eternal Love. It contained the development of his life according to Our Likeness, in which he would enclose his story of love and of Fulfillment of His Divine Will toward his Creator. The human volition does nothing other than counterfeit this Page, throwing Our Likeness into confusion, and instead of forming the copy of Our Page, Written with so much Love for him, he has formed his page written with notes of sorrow, of confusion, and with a story so vile and base, that the centuries won't make a memory of it, and the Eternal One will not find in him the echo of the story Written on His Page, in which His Divine Story must be praised by the creature.

"My daughter, there is a mistaken notion in the base world, they believe that the creature can live as though away from Us. What mistake! What mistake!

The whole of Creation is nothing other than an Inheritance come forth from Us, therefore it is Ours, it belongs to Us, so much so, that although We have put it forth, still We brought it forth inseparable from Us, and We want the Honor, the Glory of Our Inheritance, and that creatures are not Our vile servants, but Children, and as so many Princes of Our Kingdom. And this Princesship is given to them by the Inseparability of Our Will, such that the creature can neither do without It, nor can he live, nor separate himself, not even in hell itself. At the most, some have It Operating, and some have It Conserving, of his being, without giving It the opportunity of letting It Work Good. To live without My Will would be like the body living without the soul—that would be impossible. And one sees that when a member is cut off from the body it has no motion, it loses heat and putrefies because it lacks the soul. It would be the same if he lacked My Will. Everything would come to nothing.

“Now Living in My Will is exactly this, to feel Flowing in all your being, in all your acts, the Light, the Divine Strength, the Life of My Will, because where Its Operating Life is not, that act remains without Life, without Heat, without Strength and Divine Light. It is as though dead to Good, and when there is no Good inside, evil forms, and he ends with putrefying. O! if the creature could see himself without the Operating Life of My Volition, he would see himself so counterfeited, that he would be horrified to look at himself.

“Therefore, let yourself always be overwhelmed by the Eternal Waves of My Volition, in which you will find your Written Page, your story woven with so much Love over you, and so you will no longer be frightened by what We have disposed for you. You will find everything as things that belong to you and that by absolute necessity must form your life, to fill your story and to satisfy Our need of Love, that ‘*ab eterno*’ We wanted to make Our Will known. Be faithful and do not hinder Our Love, and leave Us Free to develop Our Admirable Designs formed over you.”

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: “Good daughter, one who does and Lives in My Volition, rises into the Unity of My Will, and descends in It into all things in order to give Me her love in all things, in all creatures and their acts.”

And I: “My Love, for as much as I do to love You in all creatures and in all their acts, wanting to cover them all with my love, so that You, not receiving their love, might receive that love from everyone, yet I see that not everyone loves You. This is a sorrow for me, because I think that my love has no vital strength, and therefore I do not know how to make You loved by everyone.”

And Jesus: “My daughter, it is the Strength of the Unity of My Volition that casts you over everyone and everything, in order to love in everything and give Me the exchange of love of everyone. And if they do not love Me, I can not say that I do not receive yours, rather, in your love I hear the notes of the love that everyone should give Me, and O! how content I am by it!

“You must know that this is Our Divine Office: from the height of Our One and Only Act that We never interrupt, Our Light, Love, Power and Goodness descends, and Retraces all the acts, the heartbeats, the steps, the words, the thoughts, in order to mold them, invest them, and Seal them with Our Love. We feel the irresistible need of Love to go in search of everyone and everything, and We do not let anything escape Us, not even a heartbeat, without giving it an ‘I Love you’ of Ours. And they do not love Us. On the contrary, there are some who flee from under the rain of Our Love. But in spite of all this We continue, We do not stop, because Our Divine Nature is Love and must Love. And We feel the Contentment, the Happiness that Our Love gives Us by Loving her, that It has

the virtue to Love everyone, to extend itself to everyone and everywhere. Nor would Happiness be Full in Us, if Our Love could suffer from being unable to Love everyone, nor would It stop if It does not see Itself reciprocated.

"The same for you, continue to love Us for everyone, and to overwhelm everyone in Our Love, and even though all your intent is not obtained, you will hear the notes of Our Felicitating Love, because you want to love Us for everyone."

9/18/38 – Vol. 36 *How Jesus feels His sufferings being repeated in ours. How He never moves in His Works and in His Love for us. Example of the flower for those who do not Live in Divine Will.*

I am in the Sea of the Divine Volition among immense bitternesses and the most humiliating humiliations, like a poor condemned; and if it weren't for Jesus, my support, Strength and Help, I don't know how I could live.

Then my sweet Jesus, sharing my pains, was suffering together with Me, and in the ardor of His Pains and Love told me: "My dear daughter, if you knew how much I suffer, if I let you see it, you would die of pain. I am forced to hide everything—all the torment and the rawness of the Pain I feel—not to distress you even more. Know that they didn't condemn you, but Me, together with you. I Myself feel as though being condemned, since condemning Good is condemning Myself. You, however, unite in My Will Our condemnation to the one I received when I was Crucified and I will give you the merit of My condemnation and all the Goods that It produces: It made me die, then It called to Life My Resurrection, in which everyone was to find Life and Resurrection of all Goods. With their sentence they believe they can kill what I said on My Divine Will, but I will allow such chastisements and sad events that I will make My Truths Rise Again more Beautifully—more Majestic, in the midst of the peoples. Therefore, from your side and Mine, let's move nothing. Let's keep doing what we have done, even if everybody should be against us.

"This is My Divine Way: for all evils creatures may do, I never move My Works. I always preserve them with My Creative Power and Virtue. For Love of those who offend Me, I always Love them without ceasing. If We never move, Our Works are accomplished, remaining always Beautiful, doing Good to all; but if We moved, all things would go into ruin and no Good would be accomplished. Therefore, in this too I want you with Me—always still, never moving from inside My Will, and doing what you've done until now—attentive to listen to Me, to be the narrator of My Will. My daughter, what is not enjoyed today, will be enjoyed tomorrow; what now seems darkness because it finds blind minds, will turn into sun tomorrow for those who have eyes. How much Good they will do. So, let's keep doing what we've done. Let's do what is needed from our side so that nothing may be missing of help, Light, Good and Surprising Truth to make My Will known and to make It Reign. I will use every means of Love, Grace and chastisement. I will touch all sides of creatures in order to have My Will Reign. When it will seem that the True Good is about to die, then, it will Rise Again more Beautiful and Majestic."

But while He was saying this He showed me a sea of fire in which the whole world was about to be wrapped. I was shaken, and my Adorable Jesus, pulling me towards Himself, told me: "My blessed daughter—Courage, don't be afraid. Come into My Divine Will so that Its Light may remove from you the sad sight of what is happening in the world, and as I talk to you about My Will, let us soothe the pains that, unfortunately, both of us are suffering. See, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Will. What I do, the soul does; as she hears my 'I Love you,' she soon repeats to

Me 'I love You,' and I, feeling Loved, Transform her so much into Myself that in one voice we say, 'We Love everyone, we do Good to all, we give Life to all.' If I bless, we bless together; we adore and glorify together; we run together to help anyone, and if they offend me we suffer together. O! how Happy I am in seeing that a creature never leaves Me alone. How Beautiful is the company of one who wants what I want, does what I do. The Union makes Happiness arise—heroism in doing Good, tolerance in bearing. Even more, since she is a human creature, belonging to the human family—that does nothing other than send Me nails, thorns and Pains—not to sadden her, I abstain from sending their deserved chastisement, while finding in this creature My Hiding Place and My desired company. I know that she would be sad if I punished them as they deserve. Therefore, never leave Me alone. Loneliness is one of the hardest and most intimate Pains of My Heart. Not having one to whom to say a Word both in sufferings and Joys makes Me so delirious of Pain and Love that, if you could experience it, you would die of pure pain.

"This is exactly not Living in My Will: leaving Me alone. The human will takes the creature away from her Creator, and as she goes, Peace leaves while anxiety take its place within her—tormenting her. Lack of Strength debilitates her; Beauty fades away; Good dies while evil arises; passions keep her company. Poor creature without My Will, into what an abyss of miseries she throws herself. It happens as to the flower that, not being watered, feels as if it's losing its life. It becomes faded—bends on its own stem, and waits for death; and if the sun enwraps it, finding it with no water, it burns it and dries it completely. Such is the soul without My Will. She is like a soul with no water. My very Truths, which are brighter than the sun, not finding her watered by the Life of My Will, burn her even more—blinding her, so she is incapable of understanding Them in order to receive the Good and the Life They possess. She even reaches the excess of making war on Good and against My very Truths that bring Life to the creatures. Therefore, I want you always in My Will so that neither of us suffer the hard pain of loneliness."

9/19/99 – Vol. 2 *The fruits of Faith, of Hope and of Charity.*

This morning I was a little disturbed, especially because of the fear that it is not Jesus that comes, but the devil, and that my state may not be Will of God. While I was in this agitation, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to waste time thinking about this. You distract yourself from Me, and you cause the food with which to nourish Me to be lacking. What I want is that you think only of loving Me and of remaining all abandoned in Me, because in this way you will offer Me a food very pleasing to Me – and not just every now and then, as you would if you continued like this, but continuously. Would this not be a greatest contentment for you – that your will, by being abandoned in Me and by loving Me, be food for Me, your God?"

After this, He showed me His Heart, which contained three distinct globes of light, which then formed a single one. And Jesus, resuming His speech, told me: "The globes of light which you see in my Heart are the Faith, the Hope and the Charity which I brought upon earth to make suffering man happy by offering them to him as gift. Now, to you also I want to give a more special gift." And while He was saying this, many threads of light came out of those globes of light, which inundated my soul like a sort of net, and I remained inside of it. And Jesus: "Here is how I want you to occupy your soul. First, fly upon the wings of Faith, and in that light, by plunging yourself into it, you will know and acquire ever more news about Me, your God; but by knowing Me more, your nothingness will feel almost

dissolved, and you will have no place to lean on. You, however, rise more, and dive into the immense sea of Hope, which is made of all my merits that I acquired in the course of my mortal life, and of all the pains of my Passion, which I also gave to man as gift. Only through these can you hope for the immense goods of Faith, because there is no other way to obtain them. So, as you avail yourself of these merits of mine as if they were your own, your 'nothing' will no longer feel dissolved and sinking into the abyss of nothingness, but acquiring new life, it will be embellished and enriched, in such a way as to draw the very divine gazes upon itself. Then the soul will no longer be timid, but Hope will administer to her courage and strength, in such a way as to render her stable like a pillar exposed to all the intemperances of the air, which are the various tribulations of life, and which do not move her a tiny bit. And Hope will cause the soul not only to immerse herself without fear into the immense riches of Faith, but to make herself the owner of them; and through Hope she will reach such a point as to make God Himself her own. Ah, yes! Hope makes the soul reach wherever she wants; Hope is the door of Heaven - only by means of It can it be opened, because one who hopes for everything, obtains everything. Then, after the soul has reached the point of making God Himself her own, immediately, without any obstacle, she will find herself in the immense ocean of Charity, and carrying Faith and Hope with her, she will immerse herself in it and will form one single thing with Me, her God."

Most loving Jesus continued: "If Faith is the king, Charity is queen, and Hope is like the peacemaking mother who pacifies everything. In fact, with Faith and Charity there may be disturbance, but Hope, being bond of peace, converts everything into peace. Hope is support, Hope is refreshment; and when the soul, rising by means of Faith, sees the beauty, the sanctity and the love with which she is loved by God, and feels drawn to love Him, but in seeing her insufficiency, how little she does for God, and how she should love Him but does not, she feels discomforted, disturbed and almost does not dare to draw near God - immediately this peacemaking mother comes out, and placing herself between Faith and Charity, she begins to perform her office of peacemaker. She makes the soul peaceful again, she pushes her, raises her, gives her new strengths; and carrying her before king Faith and queen Charity, she excuses the soul, she places a new effusion of her merits before the soul, and she prays them to receive her. And Faith and Charity, with their gazes fixed only on this peacemaking mother, so tender and compassionate, receive the soul, and God forms the delight of the soul, and the soul the delight of God."

Oh, holy Hope, how admirable you are! I imagine seeing the soul who is possessed by this beautiful Hope, like a noble wayfarer, who walks in order to go and take possession of a land that will make his whole fortune. But since he is unknown and he journeys through lands which are not his, some deride him, some insult him, some strip him of his clothes, and some reach the point of beating him and even of threatening to kill him. And the noble wayfarer - what does he do in all these trials? Will he be disturbed? Ah, no - never! On the contrary, he will deride those who do all this to him, and knowing with certainty that the more he suffers, the more he will be honored and glorified when he comes to take possession of his land, he himself teases the people into tormenting him more. But he is always tranquil, he enjoys the most perfect peace; and what is more, while in the midst of these insults, he remains so calm, that while the others are all alert around him, he keeps sleeping in the bosom of his longed-for God. Who administers so much peace and so much firmness to this wayfarer in continuing the journey he has undertaken? Certainly Hope in the eternal goods that will be

his; and since they are his, he will surpass everything in order to take possession of them. Now, by thinking that they are his own, he comes to love them – and here is how Hope gives rise to Charity.

Who can say, then, what the light of blessed Jesus makes me see? I would rather have let it pass in silence, but I see that lady obedience, laying down her friendly guises of friendship, assumes the aspect of a warrior and is arming his weapons to wage war against me and to wound me. O please! Do not arm yourself so quickly – lay down your claws, be quiet, for I will do as you say, as much as I can, and so we will always remain friends.

Now, when the soul carries herself into the most extensive sea of Charity, she experiences ineffable delights, and enjoys joys which are unspeakable to mortal soul. Everything is love; her sighs, her heartbeats, her thoughts, are as many sonorous voices that she makes resound around her most loving God. These voices are all of love, calling Him to themselves, in such a way that blessed God, drawn and wounded by these loving voices, requites them, and it happens that His sighs, His heartbeats, and all of the Divine Being continuously call the soul to God.

Who can say, then, how wounded the soul is by these voices; how she begins to rave as though taken by a most ardent fever; how she runs, almost made insane, and goes to plunge herself into the loving Heart of her Beloved to find refreshment, and how she suckles, in torrents, the divine delights? She becomes inebriated with love, and in her inebriation, she makes canticles, all of love, for her most sweet Spouse. But who can say everything that passes between the soul and God? Who can speak about this Charity, which is God Himself?

At this moment, I see an immense light, and my mind remains stupefied; it applies itself now at one point, now at another, and I try to write it on paper, but I feel I stammer in expressing it. So, not knowing what to do, for now I keep silent, and I believe that lady obedience will forgive me this time, because if she wants to get huffy with me, this time she is not so right. The wrong is all hers, for not giving me a more fluent tongue to be able to express it. Have you understood, most reverend obedience? We remain at peace, don't we?

9/19/00 – Vol. 4 *The obedience to ask Jesus for relief in her pains.*

As the spasm of pain doubled more and more, I would have wanted to hide it so that no one would notice it, and I would have wanted to keep it secret, without opening up with the confessor about the things I have said above. But the spasm was so strong that it was impossible for me to do it, and the confessor, making use of his usual weapon of obedience, commanded me to manifest everything to him. Then, after I manifested everything to him, he told me that out of obedience I was to pray the Lord to free me, otherwise I would be committing sin. What a kind of obedience! – she is always the one who comes across my designs. So, unwillingly, I accepted this new obedience, but in spite of this I did not have the heart to pray the Lord to free me of a friend so dear, which is suffering; more so, since I was hoping to go out of the exile of this life.

Blessed Jesus tolerated me, and on coming, He said to me: "You suffer very much, do you want Me to free you?" And I, forgetting for a moment about the obedience, said: 'No Lord, no, do not free me – I want to come. Besides, You know that I don't know how to love You, I am cold, I don't do great things for You – at least I offer You this suffering to satisfy for what I am unable to do for love of You.' And He: 'And I, my daughter, will infuse so much love and so much grace in you, that no one may be able to love Me and desire Me as you do. Aren't you happy?'"

'Yes, but I want to come.' Jesus disappeared, and as I returned inside myself I remembered about the obedience received, and I had to accuse myself before the confessor, who commanded that he absolutely did not want me to go, and that the Lord should free me. What pain I felt in receiving this obedience! It really seems that she wants to touch the extremes of my patience.

9/20/00 – Vol. 4 *Signs of the cross to heal her.*

I continued to suffer; even more, I felt a resentment in my interior more than ever, for I was being forbidden to die. So, on coming, my adorable Jesus reproached me for my delay in obeying, while up to that moment He had seemed to tolerate me. In the meantime I saw the confessor, and turning to him, He took his hand and said: "When you come, sign her at the place of the pain, for I will make her obey." And He disappeared.

As I remained alone, I felt the pain more intensely. Then the confessor came, and finding me in suffering, he too reproached me for I was not obeying, and as I told him what I had seen, and what Our Lord had said to the confessor, on hearing me, he signed the place where I was suffering, and in two minutes I was able to breathe and move, while before I could not do it without feeling atrocious spasms. It seems to me that obedience and those signs of the cross have bound my pain in such a way that I can no longer suffer – and here is how I have remained disillusioned in my designs. In fact, this lady obedience has taken so much power over me that she lets me do nothing of what I want; even in the suffering itself she wants to lord, and I have to remain entirely and completely under her empire.

9/20/13 – Vol. 11 *The only purpose of God in everything that happens is to accomplish His Will in us.*

I was thinking about my current state - how little or nothing I suffer. And Jesus, immediately: "My daughter, everything which happens around and inside the soul - bitterness, pleasures, contrasts, deaths, privations, contentments, and other things - is nothing other than my continuous crafting in order to have my Will fulfilled and accomplished in her. When I obtain this, all is done and, consequently, all is peace. It seems that even suffering wants to stay away from that soul, in seeing that the Divine Volition is more than suffering itself, and that It replaces everything within the soul, surpassing everything. It seems that all things revere my Will. And when the soul reaches this point - of using everything in order to let Me accomplish the crafting of my Volition - once this is done, I Myself prepare her for Heaven."

9/20/15 – Vol. 11 *New chastisements. Every act must be tied by the 'FIAT' between the Divine and the human will.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen as He was touching and striking the creatures with chastisements in His hands. It seemed that the chastisements were spreading more. Among many things, it seemed that a conspiracy was being plotted against the Holy Church, and they were mentioning Rome. Blessed Jesus was afflicted and seemed covered by a black mantle. He told me: "My daughter, scourges make people rise again, but there will be so many that all people will be covered by sorrow and mourning. And since the creatures are my members, I am covered by a black mantle because of them."

I was all dismayed and I begged Him to calm Himself; and He, to relieve me, told me: "My daughter, the FIAT must be the sweet tie that will bind all your acts.

My Will and yours will form the knot. Know that every thought, word and act done, tied with my Will, will be like many channels of communication opened between Myself and the creature. If all your acts will be tied to my Will, not one channel of Divine communication will be closed between you and Me."

9/20/22 – Vol. 14 *The soul who lives in the Divine Will must be a complex of all goods, and must let love, sanctity and glory to God come from herself. The double office.*

I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'O please, my Love, let it be so that nothing but love, praise, reparation and blessing toward You may come from all of my being.' Now, while I was saying this, blessed Jesus came, and I saw myself all eyes. There was not a particle of my being in which one could not see an eye; and from each of them a ray of light came out which wounded the person of Our Lord. And He said to me: "My daughter, it is decorous for Me and for you that nothing but love, sanctity, glory, all for Me, come from you. Otherwise I would degrade my Will by letting a soul live in It who is not a whole complex of all the goods with which my Will overabounds. And if the soul did not have the seeds of all goods, she could not receive the goods which my Will contains. And if - may this never be - she had some seed which is not good, she would be an intruder, without nobility and decorum. Therefore, she herself, feeling ashamed, would go out of It, nor would she get any taste and contentment while keeping within herself things which are extraneous to my Will. This is why I marked even the drops of your blood, your bones, your heartbeats...; and the marks are these eyes of light, so that nothing - nothing may come from you which is not holy, and which is not directed to Me."

Then He carried me outside of myself, showing me how everything is in turmoil, and how they are plotting more wars and revolutions; and Jesus did a great deal to dissuade them, but in seeing their obstinacy, He withdrew from them. My God, what sad times! I believe that man has never reached such an excess of perfidy - wanting the destruction of his own being.

After this, I was with the fear that my sweet Jesus would not come; more so, since I felt that my sufferings were milder and as though asleep; so I said to myself: 'If what I saw is true, according to the other times, in order to give course to Justice He probably will not come, and will not let me share in His pains...' And Jesus, coming back and seeing me very oppressed, told me: "My daughter, do not fear; don't you remember that you occupy a double office - one of victim, and the other, greater, of living in my Will, to give Me back the complete glory of all Creation? Therefore, if you are not in one office together with Me, I will keep you in the other office. At most, there might be a pause of sufferings with regard to the office of victim. Therefore, do not fear, and calm yourself."

9/20/26 – Vol. 20 *One who does not do the Will of God is like a celestial constellation that goes out of its place; she is like a dislocated member. For one who does the Will of God, it is daylight; for one who does not, it is nighttime.*

Having finished writing one book, and having to start another one, I felt the weight of writing, and, almost embittered, I sighed. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, made Himself seen shaking His head; and, sighing, He told me: "My daughter, what is it, what is it? You don't want to write?"

And I, almost trembling in seeing Him sigh because of me, said: "My Love, I want what You want. It is true that I feel the sacrifice of writing, but for love of You, I will do everything."

And Jesus added: "My daughter, you have not comprehended well what it means to live in My Will. While you were sighing, the Creation and everyone, and even Myself, have sighed together with you, because for those who live in It, one is the life, one the act, one the motion, one the echo. They cannot help doing the same thing together, because God is the Prime Motion, and since all created things have come out of a Motion full of life, there is nothing that does not possess His Motion, and all turn around the Prime Motion of their Creator.

"So, the whole Creation is in My Will, its round is incessant, rapid, orderly; and one who lives in It has her place of order in their midst, turning rapidly, together with everyone, without ever stopping. My daughter, that sigh of unwillingness of yours has formed its echo in everyone. And do you know what they felt? As if a constellation wanted to go out of its place—out of the order, out of its rapid round around their Creator. And on seeing this celestial constellation as though going out of their midst, all were shaken and as though hampered in their round, but were immediately restored by your prompt adhesion, continuing their rapid round with order, magnifying their Creator who keeps them clasped to Himself, to make them turn around Himself.

"What would you say if you saw a star going out from among the others and descending down below? Would you not say: 'It has gone out of its place, it no longer lives a communal life with the others, it is a lost star'? Such is one who, living in My Will, wanted to do her own. She moves away from her place; she goes down from the height of the Heavens; she loses the Communion of the Celestial Family. She gets lost, away from My Will; she gets lost, away from light, from strength, from sanctity, from the Divine Likeness; she gets lost, away from order, from harmony, and she loses the rapidity of the round around her Creator.

"Therefore, be attentive, because in the Kingdom of My Will there are no unwillingnesses or bitternesses, but everything is joy. There are no strains, but all is spontaneity, as if the creature wanted to do what God wants—as if she herself wanted to do it."

I was frightened in hearing this from my sweet Jesus, and I comprehended the great evil of doing one's own will; and I prayed Him from the heart to give me so much grace as not to let me fall into an evil so grave. But while I was doing this, my beloved Good came back, but He made Himself seen with almost all of His members dislocated, that gave Him unspeakable pain. And throwing Himself into my arms, He told me: "My daughter, these dislocated members that give Me so much pain are all the souls who do not do My Will.

"By coming upon earth, I constituted Myself head of the human family, and they are My members. But these members were formed, joined, bound, by means of the vital humors of My Will. As It flows in them, they are placed in communication with My body, and they are strengthened, each one at its place. My Will, like compassionate doctor, not only makes Its vital and Divine humors flow in order to form the necessary circulation between head and members, but It forms Its perfect bandaging in order to keep the members bound and firm under their head.

"Now, since My Will is missing in them, what gives the heat, the blood, the strength and the command from the head in order to render the members operative, is missing; what does the bandaging if they are dislocated, is missing—everything is missing. It can be said that all communications between the members and the head are broken, and they remain in My body to give Me pain.

"It is My Will alone that places the Creator and the creature, the Redeemer and the redeemed ones, the Sanctifier and the sanctified ones, in accord and in

communication. Without It, it is as if Creation and Redemption were nothing for them, because what makes flow the life and the goods that they contain, is missing. The very Sacraments will serve them as condemnation, because since My Will is missing in them, what breaks the veil of the Sacraments so as to give them the fruit and the life they contain, is missing.

"Therefore, My Will is everything; without It, Our most beautiful works, Our greatest prodigies, remain extraneous to the poor creatures, because It alone is the depository of all Our works, and therefore only through It can these be given birth for creatures. Oh! if all knew what it means to do or not to do My Will, they would all place themselves in accord with It in order to receive all possible and imaginable goods, and the transmission of the very Divine Life."

Then, after this, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Will, and since the day was almost dawning, I was saying: "My Jesus, my Love, the day is now beginning, and in Your Will I want to go around through all creatures, so that, in rising from their sleep, they may all rise in Your Will, to give You the adoration of all intelligences, the love of all hearts, the rising of all their works and of all their beings into the light that this day will make shine over all generations."

While I was saying this and other things, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, in My Will there are neither days nor nights, nor dawns nor sunsets, but one is Its day—always in the fullness of Its light. And one who lives in It can say: 'There are no nights for me, but it is always daylight; therefore, one is my day.' And as she operates in order to do My Will and to carry out her life in It, she forms as many more lights, most refulgent, within the day of her life, that render more glorious and more beautiful the day of My Will in which they live.

"Do you know for whom day and night, dawn and sunset, are formed? For one who now does My Will, now her own. If she does Mine, she forms the day; if she does her own, she forms the night. One who lives fully in It forms the fullness of the day. One who does not live fully in It, but does My Will only with strain, forms the dawn. One who laments about what It disposes and wants to withdraw, forms the sunset. And for one who does not do My Will at all, it is always perennial nighttime—the beginning of that eternal night of hell that will never end."

9/20/29 – Vol. 26 *How Jesus alone has sufficient words in order to speak about the Divine Will. How the creature can say: "I possess everything." How the Divine Will forms Its Paradise wherever It reigns.*

My little intelligence keeps wandering freely within the immense Sea of the Divine Volition, and it can just barely retain little drops of the many truths and innumerable beauties that belong to It. Oh! unreachable, lovable and adorable Will—who will ever be able to say about You the All that You are, and to narrate Your long and eternal story? Neither Angels nor Saints will have sufficient words in order to speak about You; and much less do I, who am the tiny little ignorant one, who can only babble about a Will so holy.

So, while my mind was wandering in the Divine Fiat, my lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, only your Jesus can have sufficient words in order to speak to you about My Eternal Volition, because, by Divine Nature, I am the Will Itself. But I must limit Myself in speaking, because your little capacity cannot embrace and comprehend and enclose all that belongs to It, and I have to content Myself with making known to you little drops of It, because your created mind cannot contain Its immense and uncreated Sea; and these little drops I change into words, in order to adapt Myself to your little capacity, and

so make you comprehend something about My indescribable and immeasurable Fiat. It is enough to say that My Divine Will is everything, encloses everything; if even just a comma of all that exists in Heaven and on earth, were missing in It, It could not be called the All.

“Therefore, in order to enter into My Fiat, the creature must empty herself of everything, reduce herself to that point as when her Creator, calling her from nothing, gave her existence—to the way in which the creative power of My Divine Will created her, beautiful, empty of everything, and filled only with the life of He who had created her. In the same way, as the soul lets herself be invested again by the creative power of My Fiat, Its light and Its heat will empty her and will make her again beautiful, just as when she came out of nothing, and will admit her to live in the All of My Will. And, in It, the creature will breathe the All, she will feel herself all sanctity, all love, all beauty, because the All of My Divine Fiat will keep her within Its Sea, in which the All will be at her disposal. Nothing will be given to her by half or in little proportions, because One who is the All is able to give all of Himself, not by measure; and only in My Will can the creature say: ‘I possess everything—even more, the All is mine.’

“On the other hand, one who does not live in My Divine Will, since her being is not under the empire of a Creative Power, cannot possess all the fullness of a Divine Life, nor will she feel herself all filled to the brim of her soul with light, with sanctity, with love, to the point of overflowing outside and forming seas around her, to the extent of feeling that everything is hers. At the most, she may feel little Divine Particles, the impression of grace, of love, of sanctity—but not everything. And so, this is why only one who lives in My Fiat is the only fortunate one to be preserved in the prodigy of her creation and to have the rights to possess and to live in the abundance of the goods of her Creator.”

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and my lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, one who lives in My Fiat will have the great good of possessing a Divine Will on earth, that will be for her the bearer of imperturbable peace, of immutable firmness. My Fiat will raise her in a Divine manner; in each act she does, It will give her a sip of Our Divine Being, so that there might be no quality of Ours that is not centralized in this creature. Not only this, but My Volition will delight in enclosing in her My Divine Will—bearer of happiness, with which It makes all the Blessed happy, so that not even this may be missing in one who lives in It; in such a way that, when she comes into Our Celestial Fatherland, she will bring her paradise of joy and of happiness, all Divine, as the triumph of her having lived in Our Fiat. And while she comes to find yet more surprising beatitudes, because My Will is never exhausted and has always something to give, the creature will find her own joys and the happiness that My Will enclosed in her when she was on earth.

“Therefore, rise ever more in It, expand your boundaries, because the more of Divine Will you take on earth, the more Our Life will grow in you, and the more happiness and joys you will enclose in your soul. And the more of them you will bring, the more you will be given in Heaven, in Our Celestial Fatherland.”

May everything be for the glory of God and the fulfillment of His Most Holy Will.

9/20/30 – Vol. 28 Bitternesses, the slow poison of good. The Divine Will, cradle of the soul. Jesus, Divine Administrator of His Most Holy Will.

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Fiat; Its light dazzles my intellect, and while It absorbs me into Its light, It makes me follow Its acts that It did in Creation. But while I was doing this, I felt such bitterness and oppression, as to make me struggle in doing my acts in the Divine Will.

And my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, told me: "My daughter, how much pity I feel for your bitterness; I feel it being poured into My Heart. Therefore, courage, don't you know that oppressions, bitteresses, are the slow poison of good, that produces such hardship as to reduce the soul to an extreme agony, in such a way that she feels agony in the heart, and My Love agonizes in her heart; she feels agony on the lips, and My prayer agonizes; she feels agony in the hands, in the steps, and My steps and My works feel themselves agonizing. More so since, in the creature who wants to have My Divine Will as life, My Will being one with hers, I feel her agony poured into My Divine Person.

"Therefore, courage, abandon yourself into My arms, and I will make more light, more refulgent, arise from My Divine Will; and as It takes the form of cradle, I will rock you in It to communicate to you My Divine rest. And with Its light and with Its heat, It will destroy the slow poison of your bitteresses, changing them into sweetnesses and into fount of contentments. And resting in the cradle of My Divine Will, you will take sweet rest; and upon waking up, you will find that bitteresses and oppressions have been cast away from you, and I will keep you in My arms with your usual sweetness and serenity, to make the life of My Divine Will grow more in you."

Then, I continued as much as I could my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, bitteresses, oppressions and everything that does not regard My Will, occupy space in your soul, and My Divine Will does not feel free to be able to extend Its light and, with Its creative and vivifying virtue, make Its life arise in each particle and receptacle of your soul. It feels encircled as though by clouds, such that, even though the sun is there, the clouds, putting themselves between the sun and the earth, prevent the solar rays from descending with the fullness of light to give light to the earth.

"The same for the Sun of My Divine Will—It feels hindered by the clouds of bitteresses and oppressions from extending Its light in the depth of the creature, also in the little receptacles, and being able to say: 'Everything gives of My Will, everything belongs to Me—everything is Mine.' And I, your Jesus, who has taken on the commitment to form a soul, all of My Will, suffer and remain hindered in My crafting. In fact, you must know that I am the Divine Administrator of My Fiat in the creature; and when I see her disposed to do My Will in everything, in each act she does I set to the work of preparation.

"Suppose that you want to do an act of love; immediately I get down to work, I place in it My breath, I lay a dose of My Love, I embellish it with the variety of the beauty It contains. And then, Divine Administrator of My Will as I am, I administer My Divine Will upon that act of love, in such a way that in that act one no longer recognizes the act of the creature, but an act of love as if it had come out from the center of My Divinity. I am too jealous of the acts that the creature wants to do as animated by My Divine Will; I do not admit any disparity between her acts and Mine; and in order to have this, I must place of My own, and My work. And this, in all of her acts; if she wants to do acts of adoration, of prayers, of sacrifice, I place in them My work, so that her adoration may be the echo of the Divine Adoration, her prayer may be the echo of Mine, her sacrifice may be the repeater of Mine. In sum, I must find Myself in each act of the creature. I, your Jesus, as the Owner, possessor of My Divine Will, would not administrate It if I did not find the sanctity, the purity, the love of My Humanity in the act of the creature. Therefore, I want to find her clear of any clouds that might shadow My Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, do not hinder My work, that I want to do in your soul."

9/20/37 – Vol. 35 *How the Divine Will never stops, and Seals with Its Eternal Love all the works of the creatures. Exchange of imitation and of Life between the Creator and the creature.*

My flight continues in the Divine Fiat, and O, how Happy It is in keeping Its creature on Its lap—in being always together and in working always together! The company of the creature makes It even more happy than It is, because It finds in her one who watches It, and loves It—one who would like to match It in being all Its Own; in the same way as the Divine Volition is of the creature. If It Loves, It finds one who loves It; if It Works, It finds one who receives these Works; if It is offended, It finds one who defends It, and many time makes It turn Its Justice into Graces. Therefore, It uses all Its stratagems of Love with her.

But while my mind was getting lost in the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Love told me: “My blessed daughter, the Love of My Will never stops. It is always looking for New Devices, New Inventions of Love, even to the extent of locking the one who Lives in It inside the intimate hiding places of Its Loving Secrets. It shows to her Its intimate Creation of ever New and increasing Love, in which It keeps the Blessed and the pilgrim souls as if within one single Breath of Love. It reveals to her New arcane and Celestial Secrets of Our Divinity, giving her more news on how she can reach Its Loving Power and the Prodigies of this Power for those who Live in It—provided that It finds them in Its Will. My Will gets the Taste for telling ever New Things to this creature, giving her New Surprises of Love. And even more, listen to what It does: It makes Itself small within her, though still remaining Immense; and It Loves and says, ‘Ah, the creature Loves Me the way I Love her.’ Since nothing other than Love can enter Us, this Will of Mine, as if shrunk inside the creature, turns everything she does into Love. If she prays, adores or works, It melts everything into Love; and with a Power all Divine, My own Will leads these acts of the creature into the Womb of Our Divinity, so they take their place inside Our Love.

“We look at these Acts of Ours, and we hear in them the Eternal Prayer of Our Love; Our Adoration—all of Love; Our Eternal Works of Love; and, O, how We remain glorified and delighted, because the creature can say: ‘My prayer, my adoration and my acts are Eternal—they are Invested with Your Eternal Love. They have been made so by Your Divine Will; so I Love You as You Love me.’ This is precisely Our folly, Our delirium of Love: We want to Operate and Love within the creature as We Operate and Love within Ourselves. But only Our Reigning and Operating Will inside her can reach such an extent. In fact, if We lower Ourselves, it is not to lose Our Divine Being in what is limited; rather, it is to elevate the creature to Infinity, and to give her of Ourselves; Sealing her small acts—even her breathing and her motion—with Our Eternal Love. So, We feel within her Our Eternal Breathing of Love and Our Motion, which does not move without unleashing Love. Therefore, the whole of Creation was nothing other than an Outpouring of Love. We wanted to get acquainted with Our Works, and with the creatures that We gave to light, so We would Love each other with One Single Love. My daughter, what a suffering, not having been understood by the creatures. Because of this, We cannot receive the good of telling them Who We are, to make Ourselves known; and how We are nothing other than Love. We want to give Love, to receive Love. How I wish that everybody knew this!”

Jesus remained silent, drowned inside His Flames of Love... Then, as if He still felt the need to pour out more—to fire the whole world with His Love—sighing, He added: “Listen, My daughter, to another greater Surprise of Our intense Love and to the extent of Our delirium of Love. Our Supreme Being Loves the creature

so much that We even reach the Excess of imitating her. We make Ourselves tiny, enclosing Ourselves within her. We want to walk with her feet, work with her hands, speak with her mouth, look with her eyes, think with her intelligence, and palpitate and Love inside her heart. In order to do all that the creature does, and the way she does it, We want to have feet, hands, mouth, eyes and heart like the creature; and We ask this of her, as if We were not the absolute owners. We say to her: 'Let's Love each other. We give you of Ourselves, and you—give Us of yours.'

"In fact, Our Supreme Being, the most Pure Spirit, is step without foot—without walking He is everywhere. He does everything. He Operates everything without needing hands. He is Word without mouth; He is Light, and He can see all without eyes. But since We Love her very much, We like to imitate her. This is an Immense device of Our Love, that only a God can do: instead of saying to the creature, 'You must imitate Us. You must do as We do,' We say, 'We want to imitate you, and do as you do.' In the end, She is Our creature—the Work of Our Creative Hands. She came out of Ourselves, from within the Power of Our Creative Love; so it's no wonder that we want to descend within her—to imitate her and do what she does the way she does it. It is nothing other than giving honor to Ourselves and greater importance to Our Works. But We can do this only in the creature within whom Our Will Reigns. In her we can do all—pour out Our Love; imitate each other—since she is completely disposed to do what We want. On the other hand, where Our Will does not Reign, We can say that We can do nothing.

"Now, listen to another Surprise of Love that is nearly unbelievable. Once the creature has given Us the freedom to imitate her, giving Us life within herself—feet, hands and mouth—we call her 'Our Imitation' and, as We let her enter into Our Divine Being, the Power of Our Fiat gives her Its step without foot, letting her be everywhere: in the Angels, in the Saints, in the Celestial Queen, even in Our Divine Womb. O, how Happy We are in seeing her no longer surrounded by the human nature, but free together with Us, working without hands and speaking without mouth—and O, how many words.... With Our Word she tells Us the long story of Our Love and of Our Operating Fiat. She feels Our Eternal Wisdom being poured into herself—O, how many things she tells Us about Our Divine Being. And she talks and talks, and O, how We delight in hearing the creature narrating what We are. Taken by Our own Flames of Love, she even feels the need to Love Us without a heart, because her heart has its limits, while Our Love without heart has no limits—it is Immense. So, the creature gets rid of the heart and Loves inside Our Infinite Love.

"See, My daughter? Could it ever be possible to give Surprises of Love more beautiful than these? To feel the pleasure—the taste of imitating her; doing all that she does as a pretext of Love, to call her to imitate Us, and make her do what We do! The abysses of Our Love are so many, and what's more, they always keep searching for New devices of Love."

I cannot say what I felt inside my mind—the Immensity of Light that, turning into words, spoke of many Love devices of my Creator...Then, my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, keep listening. Our Love is such that it seems to give us no peace if we don't make New inventions of Love in order to Love and be Loved. If We didn't do so, We would condemn Ourselves to sloth. This cannot be in Our Supreme Being, because We are a continuous Act of ever-burning Love, and of endless Works. Our Wisdom is such that It always does New Things. We enclose Ourselves in the soul within whom Our Will Reigns, and—largely—we pour out Our

Love. We centralize all that We have done, all that We do and will do, repeating in the soul Our Most Beautiful Works, the Outpouring of Our Love, and the New inventions of Our Wisdom—so many that the creature cannot count them. O, how many touching scenes We make! She becomes the theater of Our Love, the deposit of Our Unceasing Works, the refuge for Our Delights, Joys and Happiness, the hiding place for Our Celestial and arcane Secrets—the display of Our various Beauties. Do you know why? To enjoy them together, since nothing can be missing of Our Works where Our Will Reigns.

“The creature encircles Us inside her soul, and she lets Us do what We do within Ourselves. All this, because We want her to know Who We are, what We can do, and how We Love. And to give her a more certain proof, We give her Our Love; We let her Love as We do, so that she might touch with her hands how a God can Love. Then, to delight with her, We make her do what We do, together with us.

“Don’t be surprised. This is the nature of Our Will and of True Love: to Unify the creature with Us; to Love her and make her Love Us as We do. Disparities must not exist. Otherwise it would make the creature unhappy to see that We Love her so much, and she cannot; that We know how to do many things and she can do nothing... poor child. She would be in Our Divine Being under the weight of a profound humiliation—like a stranger, with no trust; like a poor one, before a rich. We just cannot do this. If she is with Us, all that is Ours must be hers too. To Live in Our Fiat is Unity—common Works and Joys. This is what makes Us more Happy, and gives Us a large field for the Outpouring of Our Love.”

9/21/99 – Vol. 2 *Differences with lady obedience. The purpose of Luisa’s state.*

Yet, who would have said it? In spite of the fact that the wrong is hers, and that she does not give me the capacity to manifest it, Miss obedience took offense and began to act like a cruel tyrant – and she reached such cruelty as to take the sight of my loving Good away from me, my sole and only comfort. It really shows that sometimes she also behaves like a little girl: when she has a whim for something, if she does not get it with good manners, she deafens the house with screams and with crying, to the point that one is forced to content her. There are no reasons, there is no way in the middle to persuade her. So lady obedience does. Brava! - I would not have thought you were like this. Since she wants to get her own way, she wants me, even stammering, to write about Charity. Oh, holy God! You Yourself, make her a little bit more reasonable, because it really shows that one cannot go on in this way. And you, O obedience, give me back my sweet Jesus - don’t cut me to the quick any more. I pray you not to take the sight of my highest Good away from me any more, and I promise you that, even stammering, I will write as you want. I only ask of you the good grace to let me recover for a few days, because my mind, too little, can no longer take being immersed in that vast ocean of divine Charity, especially because in it I can see my miseries and my ugliness more, and in seeing the love that God has for me, I feel I am almost going mad; and so my weak nature feels faint and can take no more. But in the meantime I will occupy myself with writing about other things, to then continue with Charity.

I resume my poor speaking. While my mind was occupied with the things already said, I was thinking to myself: ‘What would be the purpose of writing this, if I myself did not practice what I write? This writing would certainly be my condemnation.’ While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: “This

writing will serve to make known who the One is that speaks to you and occupies your person. And then, if it does not serve you, my light will serve others, who will read what I make you write."

Who can say how mortified I was left in thinking that others will take advantage of the graces He gives me, if they read these writings, and I who receive them, do not? Will they not condemn me? And then, at the mere thought that they may end up in the hands of others, my heart aches with pain and with blushing for myself. Now, remaining in greatest affliction, I kept saying: 'What is the purpose of my state, if it will serve as condemnation?' And my most loving Jesus, coming back, told me: "My life was necessary for the salvation of the peoples; and since I could not continue it on earth, I choose whom I please in order to continue it within them, so as to continue the salvation of the peoples. This is the purpose of your state."

9/21/00 – Vol. 4 *The power of obedience. Obedience must be everything for her.*

Who can tell my affliction in being deprived of my dearest friend, suffering? I admired, yes, the prodigious empire of holy obedience, as well as the virtue which the Lord had communicated to the confessor who, by obedience and by signing me, had freed me of a malady which I considered grave, and which was enough to undo my body. But in spite of this, I could not help feeling the pain of being deprived of a suffering so good, which moved blessed Jesus to pity and compassion, in such a way that I could make Him come almost continuously.

So, when Our Lord came I lamented to Him, saying: 'My beloved Good, what have You done to me? You had me freed by the confessor, and so I have lost the hope of leaving the earth for now. Besides, why make so many stratagems, putting father in the middle, when You could have freed me Yourself? Ah, maybe You did not want to grieve me directly, did You?' And He: "Ah, my daughter, how quickly you have forgotten that obedience was everything to Me, and I want obedience to be everything for you. Besides, I put father in the middle, so that you would have regard for him as for my very person." Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me all embittered.

How many things can lady obedience come up with! One has to know her and have to deal with her for a long time, not a short one, to truly be able to tell who she is. *Brava, brava*, lady obedience! The more one goes on, the more you make yourself known. As for myself, to tell the truth, I admire you, and I am even forced to love you; but I cannot help feeling huffy with you, especially when you come up with one of your big ones. Therefore I beg you, O dear obedience, to be more indulgent – more indulgent in letting me suffer.

9/21/13 – Vol. 11 *All things done with Jesus in His Divine Will become His own, with His same qualities, the same Life, and the same Creative Power.*

This morning my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen with unspeakable sweetness and affability, as if He wanted to tell me something very dear to Him and very surprising for me. So, hugging me and pressing me to His Heart, He told me: "My beloved daughter, all the things that the soul does in my Will and together with Me - prayers, actions, steps, etc. - acquire my same qualities, the same Life and the same value. See, all the things that I did upon earth - prayers, sufferings, works - are all in action, and will remain in eternity for the good of whoever wants them. My work differs from the work of the creatures. Containing

within Myself the Creative Power, I speak and I create, just as one day I spoke and created the Sun. It is as if this Sun, which is always full of light and heat that never decreases, remained in the act of receiving continuous creation from Me. Such was my work on earth. Since I contain the Creative Power within Me, the prayers, the steps, the works which I did, and the blood which I shed remain in continuous act of praying, working, walking, etc., just as the Sun is in continuous act of giving light. Therefore, my prayers continue, my steps are always in the act of running after souls; and so on with the rest. Otherwise, what would be the great difference between my work and the work of my Saints?

Now, my daughter, listen to a beautiful - beautiful thing, not yet understood by creatures: all the things that the soul does together with Me and in my Will are like my own things; and they remain as her own. The connection of my Will and the work done together with Me participate in my same Creative Power." I remained ecstatic, with a joy that I could not contain, and I said: 'Is all this possible, O Jesus?' And He: "Whoever does not understand this can say that he does not know Me." And He disappeared. But I cannot say it well, and I don't know how to explain myself better. Who can tell all that He made me understand? Rather, it seems to me that I've just said nonsense.

9/21/20 – Vol. 12 *The acts in the Divine Will remain confirmed in It.*

I was doing my acts in the Most Holy Will of my Jesus, and moving in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, as the soul does her acts in my Will, her acts remain confirmed in It. So, if she prays in my Will, as her prayer remains confirmed in my Will, she receives the life of prayer, in such a way that she will no longer need to make an effort to pray, but she will feel the spontaneous promptness of prayer within herself. In fact, remaining confirmed in my Will, she will feel within herself the spring of the life of prayer. A healthy eye makes no effort to see; rather, it naturally looks at objects, delighting in them and enjoying them, because it contains the life of light within itself. But a sick eye - how many efforts; how it suffers in looking! In the same way, if the soul suffers in my Will, if she works, she will feel within herself the life of patience, the life of working in a saintly way. So, as her acts remain confirmed in my Will, they lose weaknesses, miseries, all that is human, and are substituted by springs of Divine Life."

9/21/21 – Vol. 13 *Jesus wants to give His goods to His children. Jesus before Caiphas. The working of the Divine Will is daylight.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, in what painful conditions creatures put Me! I am like a most rich father who loves His children immensely. But the children, immensely ungrateful, while the father wants to clothe them, refuse his clothes and want to remain naked. The father gives them food, but they want to starve; and if they eat at all, they feed themselves with filthy and vile foods. The father offers them riches, he wants to keep them around himself, he gives them his own residence, but the children do not want to accept anything, contenting themselves with going wandering, homeless and poor. Poor father, how many sorrows - how many tears does he not shed? He would be less unhappy if he had nothing to give; but possessing goods and not being able to use them, while seeing his children dying, is a sorrow that surpasses every sorrow.

So I am. I want to give, and there is no one who takes; therefore creatures are the cause of my shedding bitter tears, and of continuous sorrow. But do you know who dries my tears and turns my sorrow into joy? One who wants to be

always together with Me; one who takes my riches with love and with filial trust; who eats at my own table and clothes himself with my own garments. To these I give without measure. They are my confidants and I make them rest upon my lap."

After this, I found myself outside of myself, and I could see new revolutions arise among different parties. And since these will be the cause of greater fights, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, if parties were not formed, true revolutions could not occur, especially against the Church; in fact, if that party did not exist, the element against which to fight would be missing. But how many from this party - which apparently is said to be 'catholic' - are true wolfs covered with the mantle of lambs, and will give many sorrows to my Church. Many believe that with this party Religion will be defended; but it will be all the opposite, and the enemies will use it to rail more against It."

Afterwards, I came back into myself, and it was the hour at which my beloved Jesus went out of prison and was brought again before Caiphas. I tried to accompany Him in this mystery, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I was presented to Caiphas it was full daylight, and my love toward creatures was so great that on this last day I went out before the Pontiff, all disfigured and wounded, to receive my death sentence. But how many pains this sentence would cost Me! And I converted these pains into eternal days with which I surrounded each creature so that, by dispelling the darkness from them, each one might find the necessary light in order to be saved, as well as my death sentence at her disposal to find her life in it. Therefore, each pain I suffered and each good I did, was one more day that I gave to the creature. And not only Myself, but also the good which creatures do is always daylight that they form, just as evil is night. It happens as when a person has a light, and ten or twenty people are near him. Even though the light does not belong to all, but to one, the others enjoy the light. They can work, read; and while they enjoy the use of that light, they cause no harm to the person who possesses it. The same is with doing good. It is daylight not only for one soul, but who knows for how many others she can form daylight. Good is always communicative; and my Love not only pushed Me, but It gave also to the creatures who love Me the grace to form as many days for their brothers for as many good works as they do."

9/21/23 – Vol. 16 *Courage and fidelity in trials. Love, the Cross and the Divine Will made justice in Luisa. The circle of the Divine Will which embraces the great wheel of Eternity.*

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Everything seemed to be over for me, with almost no hope that He would return to His little and poor exiled. I felt my heart break with pain, thinking that I would never have seen again the One who had lived His life with me and therefore formed my own life. But now my life had disappeared and separated from me...! My Jesus, how brutally You kill me! Without you I feel the pains of hell – while I die, I am forced to live...!

Now, as I was in this painful state, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and stretching out one arm, He held me tightly to give me back life, and told me: "My daughter, my Will wanted to make justice of you. This was necessary in order to test your fidelity, since all my attributes concur in all my works. And when the generations will see all that I poured into you, surprised, will say: 'How could she not do all this, after all the graces He gave to her?' My Justice will show the trials It made you undergo, and will say to them: 'I made her go through the

fire of my Justice and I found her faithful; therefore my Love has continued Its course.'

Even more, you must know that the first one to make justice of you was my Love. How many trials did It not make you go through in order to be certain of your love? The second one was the Cross, which made severe justice of you, to the extent that my Will, drawn by my Love and by the Cross, wanted to descend into you and make you live in It. But also my Will did not want to be outdone by my Love and by the Cross, and to be more certain, It jealously withdrew, making justice of you, to see whether you would continue your flights in my Will without Me."

Upon hearing this, I said: 'Ah! How could I continue those flights without You? I lacked light, and if I started, I could not finish, because the One who, making everything present to me, made me operate for all, allowing me to bind all the relations between the Creator and all Creation, was not with me. My mind was swimming in the empty space, finding no one. How could I do them?'

And Jesus: "Your starting was doing, and your pain for being unable to finish was completing. Therefore, it takes courage and fidelity. With a little test, one is always more certain and sure. And then, if not even my Queen Mama was spared from these trials, would you want to be exempted from them?"

Then, after some time, He came back again, and He made Himself seen inside of me, in the middle of a circle upon which He invited the souls to go, in order to let them walk on that circle. I got on it, never to descend again, and my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this circle is my Eternal Will, which embraces the great wheel of Eternity. All that is contained in this circle is nothing other than all that my Humanity did in the Divine Will, to impetrate that my Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Everything is prepared and done; there is nothing left but to open the doors and to make It known, so that man may take possession of It.

It was said about Me, when I came upon earth to redeem man, that I was going to be the salvation and the ruin of many. The same will be said now – that this Will of Mine will be either of great Sanctity – since my Will is of absolute Sanctity – or of ruin for many...

See, while rotating upon this circle, it is necessary to look inside, never outside of it, because inside there is Light, knowledge, my strength and my acts, as help, attraction and life, in order to take the Life of my Will. Outside of It, there is none of this; the creatures will find darkness and will fall into the abyss.

Therefore, be attentive; keep your gaze always fixed into my Will, and you will find yourself with the fullness of the Grace of living in my Will."

9/21/27 – Vol. 23 *How the soul who lives in the Divine Will places the acts of It in exercise. How the truth is perennial life and continuous miracle.*

I was going around throughout the whole Creation, asking for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat in each created thing; and my adored Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, since all created things are fixed in God, as you ask for the Kingdom of My Divine Will in each of them, the created things move in God and ask for My Kingdom. Each of them forms its supplicating wave, the incessant motion to ask for what you want; and since created things are nothing other than acts come out of My Divine Will, and each act was given an office, as you ask for My Kingdom in each created thing, you place all the offices of the acts of My Supreme Volition in exercise around the Divine Being, and you make Our Goodness, Our Power, Justice and Mercy, Our Love and Wisdom, ask for the Kingdom of Our Will.

"In fact, each created thing contains a Quality of Ours, and We feel waves of beauty, of power, of justice, of mercy, of love, of wisdom, coming to Us, one after the other, that, with Divine ways, supplicate, pray, plead for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in the midst of creatures. And in seeing Ourselves being prayed so much by the very acts of Our Divine Will, We ask: 'Who is she who moves a Will so great with all Its innumerable acts, to ask of Us that We give Our Kingdom to creatures?'

And Our Acts answer Us: 'It is the little daughter of the Eternal Volition—it is the daughter of all of us, who, with so much love, moves Our Acts to ask for what we all want.'

And in the excess of Our Love, We say: 'Ah! it is the little daughter of Our Will! Let her do it—to her it is given to penetrate everywhere; let her pass freely, because she will not do anything, nor ask for anything, but what We Ourselves want.'"

After this, I was thinking about all that my adored Jesus had told me on His Divine Will, and it was as if I wanted additional and more sure proofs that it was Jesus who was speaking to me.

And Jesus, coming out from my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is no proof that is more certain and sure, and that can do greater good both to you and to others, than My having manifested to you so many truths. Truth is more than miracle; it brings permanent Divine Life within itself, and wherever it reaches and in whomever listens to it, it bilocates the truth together with its life, to give itself to whomever wants it. Therefore, My Truths are perennial light, not subject to being extinguished, as well as life that never dies.

"What good can a Truth of Mine not produce? It can form Saints, it can convert souls, it can dispel darkness, and has the virtue of renewing the whole world. Therefore, I perform a greater miracle when I manifest one of My Truths than when I give further proofs that it is I who go to the soul, or did other miraculous things, because these are the shadow of My Power—passing light; and because it is passing, it does not bring the miraculous virtue to all, but is limited to the individual who has received the miracle, and many times not even the one who has received the miracle makes himself a Saint.

"On the other hand, the truth contains life and, as life, brings its virtue to whomever wants it. Be certain, My daughter, that if in coming upon earth I had not spoken so many truths in the Gospel, even if I had done miracles, the Redemption would have been hampered, without development, because they would have found nothing, neither teachings nor light of truth, in order to learn the remedies, to find the way that leads to Heaven.

"So it would be with you: had I not spoken to you so many Truths, especially on My adorable Will, that has been the greatest miracle I have done in these times, what good would your mission bring—the mission so great, entrusted to you, of making known the Kingdom of My Supreme Fiat? On the other hand, because I have told you so many truths about It, My Divine Will can be known in the world; the order, the peace, the light, the lost happiness can be restored. All these truths will bring man onto the lap of his Creator, that they may exchange the first kiss of Creation, and man may be given back the Image of He who created him.

If you knew the great good that all these truths I have spoken to you will bring to creatures, your heart would split with joy. Nor can you fear that the infernal enemy might dare to manifest to you a single truth about My Divine Will. In fact, before Its light, he trembles and flees, and each truth on My Will is one more hell for him; and because he wanted neither to love It nor to do It, It

changed for him into torments that will have no end. Before the mere word 'Will of God,' he feels himself burnt so much, that he flies into a rage, and he hates that Holy Will that torments him more than hell. Therefore, you can be sure that Will of God and infernal enemy never get along, nor can they be together or close; Its light eclipses him and hurls him into the chasms of hell.

"Therefore, what I recommend to you is that you let not even one truth or a simple word on My Divine Will be lost, because everything must serve to perform the chain of perennial miracles, so as to make known Its Kingdom and give back the lost happiness to creatures."

9/21/28 – Vol. 24 *How, from the beginning of Creation, God has always given to man. The siege of the human will. Value of the acts done in the Divine Volition. Example of the sun.*

I continued my round in the Creation, to keep company with all the works of the Divine Fiat; and together with It, oh! how rich in light I felt—possessor of everything. It seemed to me that everything was mine, because the Divine Will gave me everything, and by going around in It, I received everything.

And my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "Oh! how rich and ruling the little daughter of My Divine Will is in the midst of Our works. They are so many, that she cannot embrace them all; and We, delighting in seeing her in the midst of Our works, keep repeating to her: 'Everything is yours—for you We have created it, to see you rich, beautiful and ruling.'

"And you, repeating the contest with Us, say to Us: 'How many beautiful works I have, that I can give You—all of Your works are mine, and I return them to You, into Your arms, as the glory and triumph of Your works.'

"Indeed, from the moment We created the Creation, We have always—always given to man, without ever ceasing, while he has given Us nothing; and if he tried to give Us, they were things extraneous to Us, meager, unworthy of Us. But when Our Divine Will is recognized and the creature comes to live in It, she will take possession of Our works. Then will We cease to give, because We have given enough—so much, that she will not be able to embrace them all; and the creature will begin to give to her Creator, and she will give Us not things extraneous to and unworthy of Us, but Our own things—the fruits of Our own works. Oh! how glorified, loved and honored We will feel.

"So, the knowledge of the Divine Fiat, the return of Its life into the midst of creatures, will open the contest between Creator and creature—she will be able to give to Us, and We will be able to let her possess; it will be the return of Our works into Our womb. Therefore, let your flight in Our Divine Fiat be continuous, that We may give you everything, and you may give Us everything.

"Moreover, one who lives in Our Will lives of light, and with the power of Its light, Our Will has the virtue of knocking down all evils, of taking life away from passions, of dispelling darkness. Therefore, with Its light, the Divine Will has the virtue of rendering the creature incapable of doing and of receiving any harm.

"Who could ever wage war against the light? No one. Who could ever say: 'I can prevent the passage of light'? No one. And if anyone tried to do it, the light would laugh at him, and with its triumphing virtue it would invest him, pass him from above, from below, from everywhere; and making fun of him, while following its course, it would keep him under its power and pressure of light, unless he went to hide himself in some dark abyss. Does the sun not do this? Much more so does the Sun of My Will; and the soul who lives in this light does nothing but expand the capacity of her intelligence to be able to receive more light. So, each

act done in My Divine Fiat forms, with its light, the void in the human mind to be able to communicate more greater light.”

After this, I was thinking of how the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat could come, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, all things in My hands can be means to obtain the intent that My Divine Will be known and reign in the midst of creatures. I will act like a king when he wants a city to surrender to his dominion: he lays siege to it, he makes its people touch with their own hands how, if they do not surrender, he will make them die of starvation; and when the people see that they lack the means of life in order to live, they surrender. And the king will lift the siege and, ruling, will enter the city, and will provide, in a superabundant way, all the means of life; he will give them feasts, amusements, and will render that people happy.

“So I will do: I will lay siege to the human will, I will embitter and destroy what serves to nourish it, and therefore many chastisements will occur, that will be nothing other than the siege I will lay to all that is human, in such a way that, tired, disillusioned, they will feel the need for My Divine Fiat to reign in their midst. And as soon as It sees that they long for It, It will take dominion, It will provide them with everything in abundance, and will render them happy. Therefore, you—have no concern; I know how to dispose all the events in order to obtain the intent.”

Then, I was thinking to myself about the great value of our acts done in the Divine Fiat, which is such that, while the act is one, it can extend to all.

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, just as the light of the sun, with one single blow of light, gives light to the whole creature, in such a way that, in the same instant and with one alone of its acts, it gives light to the gaze, to the mouth, to the hands, to the steps—to everything; nor does it need to repeat its act of light so many times for as many members as the creature has, but one single act of light is enough for everything, so that each member and object may have its light all to itself; the same for the acts done in my Divine Volition: since they are children of the light of My Divine Will, with one single act It can make light for all, It can extend everywhere, because it is a virtue and property that the light of My Divine Fiat possesses within Itself—that with one single act It can give light to all.

“And if there can be any difference, it is on the part of those who receive it: one who is disposed takes the good of the light and profits from it; one who is not disposed, even though he feels himself full of light, does not take the good it contains. It happens as to the sun, that gives light to all, and no one can say: ‘To me it does not give its light.’ And since all can receive it as they please, it provokes no jealousy. However, there can be great difference: some make use of the light in order to work, and they earn their profit; some enjoy the light and remain idle, earning nothing; some make use of it to amuse themselves; some to sin.

“The light does not change—it is always light and performs its office of light; but not all of those who receive it make a profit of it, or use it in the same way. Such is My Divine Will and the acts done in It: they are always light, but those who profit from this light are the ones who are disposed.”



9/21/31 – Vol. 29 *How the Divine Will forms the day in the act of the creature; and how, by doing her will, she forms the ways out, the doleful steps, the night of vigils.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and I prayed my Highest Good, Jesus, to make the Sun of the Divine Will rise in each of my acts, so that I might give Him, in each of my acts, the love, the homage, the glory as if I were forming for Him, in each act of mine, a day of Divine Light, of Love, of profound Adoration, communicated to me, into my act, by His own Will. Oh! how I would like to say, in each of my acts, whether big or small: "I make a day for Jesus, to love Him more."

But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus, repeating His usual little visit to my soul, told me: "My daughter, My Divine Will is the true day for the creature. But in order to form this day It wants to be called in her act, because, as It is called, so It encloses Itself in the act, to make Its Divine Day arise. It has the virtue of changing the act, the word, the step, the joys and the pains into most splendid and enchanting days. So, My Divine Will is waiting, as the creature rises from her nocturnal rest, to be called in order to form Its Day of Action in her. And since It is most pure Light, It does not adapt Itself to working in the dark act of the human will, but with Its Light It changes the act into daylight, and forms in it Its splendid day filled with heroic and Divine Actions, with such order and beauty, worthy only of Its vivifying and operative virtue. It can be said that It is waiting behind the doors of the act of the creature, just like the sun behind the windows of the rooms, such that, even though outside there is much light, the rooms are in the dark because the doors have not yet been opened to it.

"The same for My Divine Will: even though It is Light that fills everything, the human act is always dark if My Will is not called to rise in it. Therefore, call It to rise in each of your acts if you want It to form in you Its beautiful day, and I may find in you, and in each of your acts, My days of love that surround Me with joy and with delights, that will make Me repeat: 'My delight is to be with the children of My Divine Will.' I will spend My days happy in you—not in the unhappy night of your human will, but in the full dwelling of My Light and of the perennial peace of My Celestial Fatherland. Ah! yes, I will repeat: 'I am happy in this creature. I hear in her the echo of My day spent down here on earth, and the echo of My day that I do in My prison in the Sacrament of Love, all packed with My Divine Will.' So, if you want to render Me happy, let Me find in you the operating virtue of My Divine Will, that knows how to form for Me My beautiful days of most refulgent light, all strewn with ineffable joys and with celestial happiness.

"More so, since the creature, even from the beginning of her creation, was placed by God in the happy and peaceful day of Our Divine Will. Inside and outside of her, everything was light—even more, full midday. Inside her heart, before her eyes, above her head, and even under her steps, she could see and feel the palpitating Life of My Holy Volition, that, while It kept her immersed in the fullness of light and of happiness, It closed for her all the ways and the steps of human unhappinesses. And the creature, by doing her human will, formed for herself the outlets, the unhappy ways, the doleful steps, the thick darknesses, in which she herself formed her own unhappiness, the tortures, the pain, the oppressing night—not of rest, but of vigils of passions, of agitations and of torments; and this, in My very Divine Will. And this, because, since the creature was made only by It, and to live of It and in It, there is no place for her, either on earth or in Heaven, or even in hell, outside of My Divine Fiat.

"So, one who tries to live in My Divine Will closes these outlets; each of her acts in It suppresses the unhappy ways that she has formed, makes the doleful steps disappear, suffocates the night, makes rest arise and puts an end to all her evils. Rather, My own Divine Will, as It sees that she wants to live in It, caresses her, puts her in feast, and helps her to suppress the outlets; It closes the doors to her evils, because We neither want, nor do We love for the creature to be unhappy—it dishonors Us and forms her sorrow and Ours. Therefore, We want to see her happy—and of Our own Happiness. Oh! how painful it is for Our Paternal Heart to possess immense riches, infinite joys, and to see Our children in Our own House—that is, in Our own Will—poor, starving and unhappy."

9/22/99 – Vol. 2 *Repugnance in writing.*

I felt a nail stuck in my heart because of the words spoken yesterday by sweet Jesus, and He, always benign with this miserable sinner, to relieve my pains, came and, all compassion for me, told me: "My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself any longer. Know that everything I make you write, either about virtues or in the form of similes, is nothing but making you portray yourself, and the perfection which I made your soul reach."

Oh, God! What a great repugnance I feel in writings these words – because what He says does not seem true to me. I feel I still don't understand what virtue and perfection is, but obedience wants it so, and it is better to croak than having to deal with her; more so, since she has two faces: if one does as she says, she assumes the appearance of a lady, and caresses you like a most faithful friend – even more, she promises you all the goods that are in Heaven and on earth; but then, as soon as she detects a shadow of difficulty against her, immediately, without letting herself be noticed, one goes about looking at her and finds her a warrior in the act of arming his weapons to wound you and destroy you. Oh, my Jesus, what kind of a virtue is this obedience, that makes one tremble at the mere thought of her?

Then, while Jesus was saying those words to me, I told Him: 'My good Jesus, what good is it for my soul to have so many graces, if then they embitter my whole life, especially because of the hours of your privation? In fact, understanding Who You are, and of Whom I am being deprived, is a continuous martyrdom for me. So, they serve me for nothing but to make me live continuously embittered.'

And He added: "When a person has tasted the sweetness of a food and then is forced to take the bitter, in order to remove that bitterness he doubles his desire to taste the sweet, and this does much good to that person, because if he always tasted the sweet, without ever tasting bitterness, he would not take the sweet into great consideration. But if he always tasted bitterness, without knowing the sweet, by not knowing it, he would not even desire it; therefore, both one and the other do good. So it is good for you also." And I: 'My Jesus, most patient in bearing a soul so miserable and ungrateful – forgive me. It seems to me that this time I want to investigate too much.' And Jesus: "Do not be disturbed; it is I Myself who raises these difficulties in your interior, to have the occasion to converse with you, and also to instruct you in everything."

9/22/00 – Vol. 4 *As many times as she disposes herself to make the sacrifice of death, so many times does Jesus give her the merit as if she were truly dying.*

As I was all oppressed and afflicted, upon coming, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you remain all immersed in your affliction?" And I: 'Ah,

my beloved, how can I not be afflicted since You do not want to take me with You yet, and You leave me on this earth still?' And He: "Ah, no, I do not want you to breathe this sad air of yours, because everything I have placed inside and outside of you is all holy; so much so, that if something or someone draws near you who is not upright and holy, you feel bother, immediately detecting the opposite stench of that which is not holy. Now, why would you want to shade what I have placed inside of you with this air of sadness? Know, however, that as many times as you dispose yourself to make the sacrifice of death, so many times do I give you the merit as if you were truly dying. This must be of great consolation for you; more so, since you conform to Me more, as my life was a continuous dying." And I: 'Ah, Lord, it does not seem to me that death is a sacrifice; on the contrary, it seems to me that life is sacrifice.' And as I wanted to say more, He disappeared.

9/22/10 – Vol. 9 *Each virtue is a Heaven that the soul acquires.*

This morning, continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, each virtue is a heaven that the soul acquires. Therefore, as many virtues as she acquires, so many heavens does she keep forming, and these heavens defeat all human inclinations, destroy that which is earthly, and make the soul wander through the purest auras, through the holiest delights, through the celestial fragrances of the highest good, anticipating for her part of the eternal joys." And He disappeared.

9/22/24 – Vol. 17 *Diabolical rage because Luisa writes on the Divine Will. Living in the Divine Will makes one lose all rights over the human will.*

I continue: while I was writing what is written above, I saw my sweet Jesus placing His mouth at the point of my heart, and feeding me the words I was writing. At the same time, I heard a horrible din from afar, as if people were beating each other, and roaring with such clamor as to strike fear. And I, turning to my Jesus, said to Him: 'My Jesus, my Love, who is making all this din? They sound like furious demons. What is the matter, that they rage so much?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it really is them. They would want you not to write about my Will, and when they see you write more important truths on living in my Will, they suffer a double hell and they torment the damned even more. They fear so much that these writings on my Will be manifested because they see that they lose their kingdom upon earth, which they acquired when man, withdrawing from the Divine Will, gave free step to his own human will... Ah, yes, it was exactly then that the enemy acquired his kingdom on earth; and if my Will reigns upon earth, my enemy, by himself, will shut himself up into the deepest abysses. This is why they wrestle with so much fury: they feel the power of my Will in these writings, and at the mere thought that they may be manifested, they fly into a rage and try anything they can in order to hamper a good so great. You, however, do not pay attention to them, and learn from this to appreciate my teachings."

And I: 'My Jesus, I feel I need your omnipotent hand in order to write what You say about your Will. In the face of the so many difficulties they raise, especially when they keep saying to me, "How is it possible that no other creature ever lived in His Most Holy Will?", I then feel so annihilated that I would rather to disappear from the face of the earth, so that no one may see me ever again. But, against my will, I am forced to stay in order to fulfill your Holy Will."

And Jesus: "My daughter, living in my Will brings with itself the loss of any right of one's own will. All the rights belong to the Divine Will, and if the soul does not lose all of her rights, it cannot be called true living in my Will; at the most,

she lives resigned, conformed. In fact, living in my Will is not only that she does her action according to my Will, but that in all of the interior of the creature, she gives no place to one affection, one thought or one desire, or even one breath, in which my Will does not have Its place. Nor would my Will tolerate even one human affection of which It is not the Life; It would feel disgusted in letting the soul live in my Will with her own affections, thoughts, and other things which a human will could have without the Divine.

And do you think it is easy that a soul would willingly lose her rights? Oh, how difficult it is! There are souls who, when they reach the point of losing all the rights over their own will, draw back and content themselves with conducting a life in the middle, because to lose her rights is the greatest sacrifice that a creature could do; but it is the one which disposes my Goodness to open the doors of my Will, giving her my divine rights in exchange, by letting her live in It. Therefore, be attentive, and never go out of the boundaries of my Will."

9/23/06 – Vol. 7 *How operating for Christ destroys the human work, which Jesus makes rise again into a divine work.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and embracing me wholly, He told me: "My beloved daughter, operating for Christ and in Christ makes the human work disappear completely, because by operating in Christ, since Christ is fire, He consumes the human work, and after He has consumed the human work, His fire makes it rise again into a divine work. Therefore, operate always together with Me, as if we were both doing the same thing together; if you suffer, suffer as if you were suffering together with Me; if you pray, if you work, do everything in Me and with Me. In this way you will lose the human works completely and will find them again as divine. Oh, how many immense riches creatures could acquire, but they do not avail themselves of them.

Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained with a great desire to see Him again. Then, I was outside of myself, and I kept looking for Him everywhere; and not finding Him I said: 'Ah, Lord, how cruel You are with a soul who is all for You, and who does nothing but suffer continuous deaths for love of You! See, my will is looking for You, and not finding You, it dies continuously, because it does not find You who are the life of my will; my desires die continuously, because as they desire You and do not find You, they do not find their life. So, my breath, the heartbeats of my hearts, my memory, my intellect – everything, everything is undergoing cruel deaths; and You have no compassion for me.'

At that moment, I came back into myself and I found Him within Me; and as though wanting to give tit for tat, He kept saying: "See, I am all in you, and all for you." He seemed to have the crown of thorns; He would push it onto His head, and blood would come out; and He would repeat: "This Blood I am shedding for love of you." He would show me His wounds and would add: "These – all for you." Oh, how confused I felt, seeing that my love, compared to His, was nothing but a shadow.

9/23/26 – Vol. 20 *How one who must do universal goods, must make up for all. The three planes of the Will of God.*

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Volition, with the piercing in my soul of not having seen my sweet Jesus. While trying to do my acts in His Will, since I did not feel Him together with me, oh! how I felt a piece of myself being torn away. So, I felt my little and poor existence being torn to shreds without Jesus, and I prayed that He would have pity on me and come back quickly to my poor soul.

Then, after much struggling, He came back, but so very afflicted because of the human perfidy. It seemed that nations upon nations were brawling among themselves, to the point of preparing deposits of weapons in order to fight against one another, preparing unexpected things to make battles arise. What madness, what human blindness. It seems that they no longer have sight to see good, order, harmony, but they have sight only to see evil; and this blindness makes them go off their heads, and so they do crazy things.

So, in seeing Him so afflicted because of this, I said to Him: "My Love, leave this sadness; You will give them light, and they will not do it. And if my pains are needed, I am ready, as long as they all remain in peace."

And Jesus, with dignity and severity, told me: "My daughter, I keep you for Myself, to form in you My Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat—not for them. I have made you suffer even too much to spare the world, but because of their perfidy, they do not deserve that I keep making you suffer for their sake." And while He was saying this, it seemed that He was holding an iron stick in His hands, in the act of casting it over the creatures.

I was frightened, and I wanted to relieve Jesus from His affliction, so I said to Him: "Jesus, my Life, for now let us occupy ourselves with the Kingdom of Your Will, so that You may be relieved. I know that giving You field to let You speak about It is Your joy, Your feast. Therefore, Your acts flow with me, within mine, so that, with the light of Your Will, more than sun, they may invest all creatures, and I may constitute myself act for each act, thought for each thought. I will enclose everything, I will take all of their acts as though in my power, in order to do everything that they do not do for You; and in this way, You will find everything in me and Your affliction will depart from Your Heart."

And Jesus, condescending to my yearnings, went around together with me, and then told me: "My daughter, what power My Will contains. It penetrates everywhere as light, It expands, It gives Itself to each act, It multiplies Itself to infinity. But while It does so many things and multiplies in each thing, It remains always One, as It is, keeping all of Its acts, without dispersing even one of them.

"See, My daughter, the first plane done in My Will in the name of, and for all creatures, was done by the Sovereign Queen; and She obtained for all creatures the highest good of making the longed-for Redeemer descend upon earth. One who acts for all, in the name of all, and makes up for all earns universal goods that can serve all.

"The second plane done in My Supreme Will was done by My Humanity. I embraced everyone and everything, as if all were one; I satisfied for all, I left not even one act of creature without constituting My Act in it, so that the glory, the love, the adoration to My Celestial Father might be complete for each act of creature. And this impetrated the fruit of My coming upon earth, it earned salvation and sanctity for all; and if many do not take it, it is their fault—not the fault of the Giver. Therefore, My Life impetrated universal goods for all; I opened the gates of Heaven for all.

"The third plane in My Will will be done by you; and this is why, in everything you do, I make you act for all, embrace all, make up in the name of each of their acts. Your plane must be equal to Mine, it must be unified to that of the Celestial Empress; and this will serve to impetrate the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Nothing must escape one who must do a universal good, so as to bind to all creatures the good she wants to give. In order to make up for all, the acts done in My Will form double chains—but chains of light, that are the strongest, the longest, not subject to breaking. No one can have the ability to break a chain of

light. It is more than solar ray, that no one can shatter, and even less bar its way to whatever place the length and width of the ray want to reach; and these chains of light bind God to give universal goods, and the creature to receive them."

9/23/29 – Vol. 27 *One who lives in the Divine Will, in her littleness, encloses the All and gives God to God. The Divine Prodigies.*

The Divine Will absorbs me in everything, and as much as I feel reluctance in writing, the Omnipotent Fiat, with Its empire, imposes Itself over me, a little creature, and with Its Divine Lordship It conquers me, It knocks down my will, and placing it at Its Divine feet like a footstool, with Its sweet and strong empire It induces me to write a new volume, while I thought I would take a break.

Oh! adorable, ruling and Holy Will, since You want the sacrifice, I do not feel the strength to resist and to fight against You; but rather, I adore Your dispositions, and dissolving myself in Your Holy Volition, I pray You to help me, to fortify my weakness, and not to permit that I write anything but what You want and the way You want it. O please! may I be Your repeater, and may I add nothing of my own. And You, My Love in the Sacrament, from that holy cell through which You look at me, and I look at You, do not deny me Your help while I write, but come to write together with me. Only in this way will I feel the strength to begin.

I was doing my usual round in the Creation, to follow all the acts that the Supreme Volition had done in all created things; and my sweet Jesus, coming out from my interior, told me: "My daughter, when the creature goes through the works of her Creator it means that she wants to recognize, appreciate, love, what God has done for love of her; and having nothing to give Him in return, while going through His works she takes the whole Creation as though in the palm of her hand, and she gives It back to God, intact and beautiful, for His glory and honor, saying to Him: 'I recognize You, I glorify You by means of Your own works, that alone are worthy of You.'

"Now, Our delight in seeing Ourselves recognized in Our works by the creature is such and so great, that We feel as if the Creation were being repeated again, to give Us double glory; and since this double glory is given to Us because the creature recognizes Our works done for love of them and given to them as gift so that they would love Us, by recognizing Our gift, the creature encloses the All in the Heaven of her soul, and We see, within her littleness, Our Divine Being with all Our works. More so since, Our Divine Fiat being present in the littleness of this creature, she has capacity and space to be able to enclose the All, and—oh! prodigy, to see the All enclosed in the human littleness, and to see her, brave, giving the All to the All, only to love Him and glorify Him.

"That the All of Our Supreme Being be the All—there is nothing to be surprised about, because such is Our Divine Nature—to be All. But the All in the human littleness is the wonder of wonders; these are Prodigies of Our Divine Volition, that wherever It reigns It cannot make of Our Divine Being a being by half, but the whole of It. And since the Creation is nothing other than an outpouring of love of Our creating Fiat, wherever It reigns It encloses all Its works, and therefore the human littleness can say: "I give God to God." This is why, then, when We give Ourselves to the creature, We want everything—even her nothing, so that upon her nothing Our Creative Word may be repeated, and We may form Our All over the nothing of the creature. If she does not give Us everything—her littleness, her nothing—Our Creative Word cannot be repeated, nor is it decorous and an honor for Us to repeat it; because when We speak, We want to get rid of anything that does not belong to Us; and when We see that she does not give herself completely,

We do not make her Our own, and so she remains the littleness and the nothing that she is, while We remain with the All that We are."

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Supreme Fiat, but I felt sad because of certain things that it is not necessary to say on paper. And my always lovable Jesus, moved to compassion for me, clasped me in His arms and, all love, told me: "Oh! how dear to Me is the daughter of My Will. Now, you must know that sadness does not enter into My Divine Will. My Will is perennial joy, that renders the dwelling in which It reigns peaceful and happy. Therefore, this sadness, though I know it is because of Me, is old stuff from your human will, and My Divine Will does not receive the old stuff in your soul, because It has so many new things, that the space of your soul is not enough to put them all in. So, out your sadness—out.

"Oh! if you knew how many rare beauties My Divine Will forms in the soul.... Wherever It reigns It forms Its heaven, Its sun, Its sea and the little wind of Its Divine refreshment and freshness. Being the insuperable Artisan, It has within Itself the ability of the art of Creation; and when It enters into the creature to form Its Kingdom, It has such a yearning to repeat Its art, and so It lays the Heavens within her, It forms the sun and all the beauties of Creation. In fact, wherever It reigns, It wants Its own things, and It forms them with Its art, and It makes Itself be surrounded by works worthy of My Fiat. Therefore, the beauty of the soul in whom It reigns is indescribable.

"Does this not happen also in the human order? When someone does a work, by doing it, he does not lose his art—the art remains inside the creature as his own property, and he has the virtue of repeating his work as many times as he wants to repeat it; and if the work is beautiful, he yearns to have the occasion to repeat his work. Such is My Divine Will: the work of Creation is beautiful, majestic, sumptuous, full of order and unspeakable harmony, therefore It keeps looking for the occasion to repeat it, and this occasion is given to It by the souls who give It possession to let It dominate and extend Its Kingdom within themselves. Therefore, courage, move away from you anything that does not belong to My Divine Fiat, that It may be left free in Its Divine work; otherwise you would form clouds around yourself, that would prevent My Light from expanding and shining in your soul with Its refulgent rays."

9/24/22 – Vol. 14 *All the evil in man is that he has lost the seed of the Divine Will. The Divine Will, garment of the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen stripped, shivering with cold, telling me: "My daughter, cover Me and warm Me, for I am cold. See, with sin the creature had stripped herself of all goods, and I wanted to form for her a more beautiful garment, weaving it with my works, beading it with my Blood, and adorning it with my wounds. But what is not my sorrow in seeing this garment, so beautiful, being rejected, as creatures content themselves with remaining naked? And I Myself feel stripped in them, and I feel their cold. Therefore clothe Me, for I need it."

And I: 'How can I clothe You? I have nothing.' And He: "Indeed you can clothe Me - you have my whole Will in your power. Absorb It within you and then release It, and you will make Me the most beautiful garment - a garment of Heaven and divine. Oh, how warmed I will be! And I will clothe you with the garment of my Will, so that we may be clothed with one single uniform. This is why I want it from you: so that I may give it to you with justice. If you clothe Me, it is fair that I clothe you, to repay you for what you have done for Me. All the evil in man is

that he has lost the seed of my Will; therefore he does nothing but cover himself with the greatest crimes, which degrade him and make him act like a madman. Oh, how many follies they are about to commit! Fair penalty - since they want to have their own self as God."

9/24/28 – Vol. 24 How it is Will of God for Him to give His Kingdom, but the creature must dispose herself. Example of a father. The only purpose of the whole Creation: that the Fiat reign in the midst of creatures. The way that Jesus has in telling His Truths.

I was thinking to myself: "Jesus desires so much to give us the great Gift of the Kingdom of His Fiat; He yearns to—He wants to. Now, why does He want us to pray in order to give It to us?"

And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, indeed it is My Will to give the Kingdom of My Divine Volition, nor can I help wanting and yearning to give the great Gift of It. If it were not so—if I did not yearn for the return of man into the Royal Palace of My Divine Will—I would go against the order of Our creative work that, with highest wisdom, created man so that he might live of Our own, and dwell in the Kingdom of Our Fiat, given to him by Us as his inheritance.

"By going out of It, man formed disorder in Our creative work; and how can We tolerate letting Our most beautiful work remain disordered? Centuries upon centuries have passed, and more centuries may pass, but We will not change; this will always be Our most important point—Our only purpose and special interest: that Our creative work be restored and reordered as it came out of Our creative hands, and that it live in the Kingdom of Our Divine Will.

"We, Our Adorable Majesty, find Ourselves in the condition of a father whose son was once happy, of a rare beauty that brought him joy and happiness, and lived as the owner of the inheritance given to him by his father. This son, voluntarily, left the paternal inheritance, he rendered himself unhappy, and broke the beautiful and pure joys between father and son. Now, what would the sorrow of the father not be, and his sighs, his tears and his unshakeable will for his dear son to return to be happy? More so, since the inheritance given to the son exists—the father himself keeps it in custody, and he longs for his son to take possession of it once again.

"But in the midst of so much sorrow, tears and sighs of this father, his will is resolute: he wants his unhappy son to desire—to pray that his paternal inheritance, his lost happiness, be returned to him. This disposes the son to receive and to appreciate his happy state, the return of his inheritance; and the father, drowned with love for his dear son, will say: 'Your praying has formed a right over my heart that burns for you. Take again what you lost—you have deserved it. I am content as long as I see you happy, and I can say: 'My son is no longer unhappy, but happy.'

"Now, We are more than a father—even more, his love is a shadow compared to Ours, and Our Divine Will is unshakeable—no one will be able to change It: the unhappiness of man is a disorder for the work of Creation, and We want Our rights in Our work; just as it came out of Us, so do We want it to return to Us. Our Love drowns Us, Our Justice demands it, Our Goodness claims it, Our very Happiness longs for it and does not tolerate unhappiness in Our work. Our Divine Will, surrounding Us like a crown, renders Us immutable and wants Its Kingdom to be possessed.

"But in spite of this, We want the creature to pray—to yearn for the good We want to give. This forms a right over Our paternal Heart, and a shelf within his heart to be able to receive what We want to give, so that We may be able to say to him in Our emphasis of love: 'My son, you have deserved it, and We have given you what We wanted to give you.' One who prays disposes himself; what is obtained by praying is appreciated, is kept safe.

"And since the knowledge of My Divine Will, the possession of Its Kingdom, is not an individual good, but a general one, in order to obtain it, I have you pray for all, in the name of all and of each thought, word and act of creature, so that you may form the right in Our Divine paternity that all may receive the Kingdom of Our Fiat, as well as the dispositions within themselves to be able to possess It. So the Queen of Heaven did, to impetrate the Kingdom of Redemption. She had a prayer, a sigh, an act, for all and for each one—She let no one escape Her; and by this, She gave to each one the right to be able to receive their Redeemer. So I did to redeem them, and so I want you to do for the Kingdom of My Divine Will."

After this, I continued thinking: "And why has the Lord so much interest, and He loves so much that His Holy Will be known and reign in the midst of creatures?"

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, because the first purpose, act and end of Creation was that Our Divine Will alone reign; and in order for It to reign, it is necessary to know It. It was Our Will that entered the field of action in Creation, that imposed Itself on the 'nothing' with Its creating Fiat, and created heavens, suns and many beautiful works—and also man. And in all the works It created It placed the seal of Its Omnipotent Fiat as the indelible sign that It would remain inside each of Its works as ruling King inside his Kingdom.

"So, the purpose of Creation was not Our Power, Our Goodness, Our Justice, Our Immensity, and the like; and if all of these, Our Attributes, concurred in It, it was as consequence, not as purpose. And if We do not obtain the purpose, it is for Us as if We had done nothing; and since all created things were made for man, and man for Us, here is why, by necessity of love, by right of justice, for the honor and decorum of Ourselves and of all Our works, and as the fulfillment of Our purpose, We want Our Divine Will to reign in man as origin, life and end of his whole being.

"If you knew how much My Fiat suffers in looking at man; It looks at him, and says in Its sorrow: 'I made him, truly, with My creative hands; he is My work, he is truly the one whom I so much delighted in creating. Yet, I am not inside of him as in My Kingdom; he broke My seal, and putting Me out, he destroys for Me the purpose for which I gave him life.'

"See then, how it is of absolute necessity that My Divine Will be known and reign; and until It does, Our most beautiful works cannot produce for man the goods that they contain; the very work of Redemption is without fulfillment."

Then, I continued thinking: "And why does my Beloved Jesus not speak about His very Fiat as often as before?"

And Jesus added: "My daughter, it is Our usual way to give the truths We want to manifest sip by sip, because the creature is incapable of receiving, all at once, all Our Truths within her soul. And at the same time, We use this in order to let the life of the truth We have manifested mature within her. And taking great delight in seeing in the creature, matured, the beautiful works that the life of Our Truths produces, We feel drawn by the beauty of Our manifestations to manifest yet more truths; and this is why We give time—to have the time and the occasion to take delight in giving more communications.

“Did We not do the same in Creation? We could have created everything that exists all at once and with one single Fiat, but We did not do it. When Our Fiat was being pronounced and Our works were coming out, We delighted in looking at the beauty and magnificence of Our works, and these moved Us to pronounce more Fiats, so as to form other beautiful works.

“So I am doing with you. Don’t you know that what regards My Divine Will and Its Kingdom is nothing other than the continuation of Creation—the narration to man that was to be continued had he not sinned, and had he possessed My Kingdom of the Fiat? But since he rejected My Divine Will, he interrupted the narration of the story of My Will; more so, since My Will had no more reason to make it, for he no longer possessed Its Kingdom. And after so many centuries, My Will has resumed Its narration to make Itself known—a sign that It wants to give Its Kingdom. Therefore, what I manifest to you about My Divine Will is nothing other than the continuation—continuing from the beginning of Creation in order to narrate the life of the Divine Will.”

9/24/33 – Vol. 32 *The Humanity of Our Lord, Sanctuary and Custodian of all the works of creatures. How Love never says ‘enough.’*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, nor can I do less than feel the murmur of Its Life. Not feeling Its Murmur that murmurs and gives Light, murmurs and strengthens, murmurs and lets one feel Its Life that warms, and Transforms one into Its Own, would be to not have life anymore. Divine Will, how Lovable, admirable, You are. How not to love You?

So I followed Its Works, such that as I followed them, so they re-poured over me in order to give me Love and say to me: “We are your Works done for you, take us, possess us, and make us yours so that in what you do you have the model of ours ready.”

And while I followed the works of Redemption, my sweet Jesus, stopping me, told me: “My good daughter, in all Our Works there was always an Excess of Love toward man, and one Excess gave Me the push to do another one. Therefore it was not enough for Me to descend from Heaven to earth in order to Remake him again. Every Act that I did, every Pain, I can say even every Breath, was directed at him. I called him in My All-Seeingness, I clasped him in My arms and formed him again in order to Restore him again and give him again the New Life that I had brought from Heaven. I bound Myself to him in brotherly Love in order to place him with Me as the Offspring of My Celestial Father.

“But this was not enough for Me. In order to keep him secure, I made of My Humanity the Depository of all the works, sacrifices, and steps of man. Look at Me, how I keep everything enclosed in Me, and this brings Me to Love him doubly in every act that he does. By Incarnating Myself in the Womb of the Immaculate Queen, I formed this Humanity of Mine, and I constituted Myself the Head of the human family in order to unite all creatures with Me, and make them My Members. Therefore everything that they do is Mine. In the Sanctuary of My Holy Humanity I enclosed everyone. I watch over the little good as well as the great, but do you know why? Passing through Me I give them the Value as if they were My Works, Prayers and Sacrifices. The Virtue of the Head descends into the members, makes a mixture of everything, and I give to them the Value of My Merits, such that the creature finds himself in Me, and I as Head find Myself in them.

“But do you believe that My Love said, or says, ‘enough?’ Ah no! it will never say ‘enough.’ The nature of Divine Love is to always form New Inventions of Love in order to give Love and receive Love. If a limit could be placed to this, it encloses

Our Love in Our Divine Circle. But no, Ours is Immense, and by Its Nature It must always Love. This is why after My Humanity I want to make follow the large field of My Divine Will, which will do incredible things for Love of creatures. This is the reason for Its Knowledges, Its Wanting to reign. If It does not reign, how can It give liberally, to make a display of Its Surprises of Love? Therefore be attentive and you will see what My Will knows how to do."

9/24/34 - Vol. 33 *How one who Lives in the Divine Will becomes His member, and acquires the Inseparability of all the Works of her Creator.*

I felt as if I were swimming in the immense abyss of the Divine Will, and since I am too little, I go in order to take, and nothing remains for me other than to take the little tiny drops of It. And that little that I take remains in me, and inseparable from the Supreme Fiat, and makes me feel the Inseparability of It and of all Its Acts. O Divine Will! You Love so much the one who Lives in You, that You do not want to do anything, nor do You know how to do anything, if You do not let she who already Lives in You take part. So much is Your ardor of Love that You say: "What I do, you who Live in Me must do." It seems to me that You would become unhappy if You could not do and say: "What the creature does, I do; what I do, she does."

But while my mind was lost in It, and I felt the strong bonds of Its Inseparability, my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit to my soul, told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that the Inseparability from It is such and so much for the one who Lives in My Will, that there is nothing that It does in Heaven and in the whole of Creation that It does not make the one who Lives in It part of. As the body possesses the inseparability of its members, and what one member does, all the other members concentrate themselves in the member that operates, they are aware of everything and they all take part, so the one who Lives in My Will becomes a member of It, and as connatural both parties feel such Inseparability, and what one does, the other does. So My Volition in Heaven makes Happy, It Beatifies. With Its Sips of Love It enraptures the whole Celestial Court and makes Unheard-of Joys felt. On earth, for one who Lives in Its Volition, It develops Its Operating, Sanctifying, Fortifying Life, and acting as Conqueror she makes as many conquests for however many acts, heartbeats, words, thoughts, steps, she does in It.

"Now Heaven, the Beatified, feel and take part in the Operating and Conquering Life that My Will does on earth in the souls who Live in It. They feel the Inseparability of their acts, breaths, and heartbeats, and the Happiness of My Conquering Will, through which they feel New Joys, the Beautiful Surprises, that My Conquering Fiat knows how to give in the creatures. And since they are conquests of a Divine Will, the Blessed that already Live of It feel themselves conquerors of her goods and her works, and O! how many New Seas of Happiness they enjoy. And this is why Heaven feels itself inseparable even from the breaths of the creature who Lives in My Will on earth; and the creature feels, in virtue of It, the Inseparability of the Joys and of the Happiness of Heaven, the Peace of the Saints and of hers; firmness and Confirmation in Good convert into nature, she feels the Life of Heaven flow in her members more than blood in her veins. Everything is inseparable for one who Lives in My Will. From the sky, from the sun, from the whole Creation, there is nothing that can separate itself from her. It seems that everything and everyone tell her: 'We are inseparable from you.'

"My own Pains suffered on earth, My Life, My Works, they tell her: 'We are yours.' They surround her, they invest her, and they take the place of honor

and let themselves be bound with inseparable ways by her. This is why the creature who Lives in My Volition always feels herself little, because feeling the Inseparability of so many of My Great and Innumerable Works of My Love, of My Light and Sanctity, she is the true tiny one in the midst of all of My Works—but fortunate tiny one, beloved by everyone, who arrives even to giving the Beautiful, the New Conquests, the New Joys to Heaven. Therefore if you want everything, always Live in My Volition and you will feel yourself the happiest creature.”

9/25/99 – Vol. 2 Luisa, defender of Jesus and of creatures.

In my mind I was thinking: ‘If these writings ended up in someone’s hands, this person may say: “She must be a good Christian if the Lord gives her so many graces”, not knowing that in spite of all this I am still so bad. Here is how people can deceive themselves, both in good and in evil. Ah, Lord! You alone know the truth, and the depth of the hearts.’ While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: “My beloved, and what if people knew that you are my defender and theirs!”

And I: ‘My Jesus, what are You saying?’ And He: “What? Is it not true that you defend Me from the pains that they give Me by placing yourself between Me and them, and that you take upon yourself the blow that I am about to receive, as well as that which I should pour down upon them? And if sometimes you do not receive it upon yourself, it is because I do not allow it; and this, to your great sorrow, to the point of lamenting to Me. Can you perhaps deny it?”

‘No Lord, I cannot deny it, but I see that it is something that You Yourself have infused in me – this is why I say that it is not because I am good, and I feel all confused in hearing You speak these words to me’

9/25/13 – Vol. 11 *The Divine Will, not the Holy Eucharist, is the center and the life of the soul. The Divine Will gives life to the Sacraments and encloses them within Itself.*

I had told my Confessor that Jesus had said to me that the Will of God is the center of the soul; that this center is in the depth of the soul, and that, spreading Its rays like the Sun, It gives light to the mind, sanctity to the actions, strength to the steps, life to the heart, power to the word and to everything; and not only this, but also that while this center - the Will of God - is inside of us, so that we may never escape from It, and so as to remain at our continuous disposal, never leaving us alone or separated even for a minute - at the same time, it is also in front of us, on our right, on our left, behind and everywhere, and it will be our center also in Heaven. The Confessor was saying, instead, that the Most Holy Eucharist is our center.

Now, blessed Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, I had to do in such a way that sanctity might be easy and accessible to all - unless they did not want it - in all conditions, in all circumstances and in every place. It is true that the Most Holy Eucharist is center; but who instituted It? Who constrained my Humanity so that It might be enclosed within the little circle of a Host? Wasn’t that my Will? My Will will always have primacy over everything. Further, if everything is in the Eucharist, the Priests who call Me from Heaven into their hands, and who are in contact with my Sacramental Flesh more than anyone should be the most saintly and the most good; instead, many are the worst. Poor Me, how they treat Me in the Holy Eucharist! And the many souls who receive Me, perhaps every day, should be many saints if the center of the Eucharist were sufficient. Instead - and it makes one want to cry - they remain always at the same point: vain, irascible, punctilious, etc. Poor center of the Most Holy Eucharist, how dishonored It remains!

On the other hand, there might be a mother who does my Will and cannot receive Me every day because of her conditions, not because she doesn't want to. She is patient, charitable, and carries the fragrance of my Eucharistic virtues within herself. Ah, is it perhaps the Sacrament or, rather, my Will to which she is submitted, that keeps her subdued and compensates for the Most Holy Sacrament? Even more, I tell you that the Sacraments themselves produce fruits depending on how the souls are submitted to my Will. They produce effects according to the connection that the souls have with my Volition. And if there's no link with my Will, they may receive Communion, but they will remain on an empty stomach; they may go to Confession, but remain still dirty; they may come before my Sacramental Presence, but if our wills do not meet, I will be as if dead for them, because my Will produces all the goods and gives life even to the Sacraments only in the soul who submits herself to It. Those who do not understand this are babies in religion."

9/25/14 – Vol. 11 *The prayer done with Jesus and with His Will is extended to all.*

I was offering my poor prayers to blessed Jesus, and I was thinking to myself to whom it would be better for blessed Jesus to apply them. Kindly, He told me: "My daughter, the prayers done with Me and with my Will can be given to all, without excluding anybody. All receive their part and their effects, as if those prayers had been offered for one single person. However, they operate according to the dispositions of the creatures. I give Communion or my Passion to all and to each one, but the effects are produced according to their dispositions; and if ten people receive It, the fruit is not inferior to the case in which only five had received It. Such is the prayer done together with Me and with my Will."

9/25/18 – Vol. 12 *Office of victim.*

I was very afflicted, and I felt a force within my interior which made me want to come out of my usual state. Oh God, what pain! I felt a mortal agony. Only Jesus can know the torment of my soul. I have no words to express it; besides, I want Jesus alone to know all my pains, therefore I move on.

Now, while I was swimming amid bitternesses, my lovable Jesus came all afflicted, and placing a finger on my mouth, told me: "I have made you content, be quiet. Don't you remember how many times I showed you great mortality, cities depopulated, almost deserted, and you told Me, 'No, don't do this. And if You really want to do it, You must allow them to have the time to receive the Sacraments'? I am doing that; what else do you want? But the heart of man is hard and not completely tired. Man has not yet touched the summit of all evils, and therefore he is not yet satiated; so, he does not surrender, and looks with indifference even upon the epidemic. But these are the preludes. The time will come! - it will come - when I will make this evil and perverted generation almost disappear from the earth."

I was shaking in hearing this, and I prayed. I wanted to ask Jesus: 'And I, what should I do?' But I did not dare. Then Jesus added: "What I want is that you do not dispose yourself to doing it, although, being free, you can do it. I want you at the mercy of my Will. During these last days, it was I Who pushed you to go out of your usual state. I wanted to widen the scourge of the epidemic, and I did not want to keep you in it, in order to be more free."

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9/25/20 – Vol. 12 *The Truth is Light. Simile of the Sun.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus as if He were placing a globe of light in my interior. Then He told me: "My daughter, my truth is light, and in communicating it to souls, who are limited beings, I communicate my truths with a limited light, since they are not capable of receiving immense light. However, it happens as with the Sun: while It appears up there in the heavens as a limited, circled globe of light, the light which It spreads invades the whole earth, it warms, it fecundates. So it is impossible for man to count the plants fecundated, and the lands illuminated and warmed by the Sun. While he can see It up high in the heavens in a twinkling of an eye, he cannot see where Its light ends up, nor the good which It does. The same happens with the Suns of the truths which I communicate to the souls: they appear as limited within them; but as soon as these truths come out, how many souls do they not touch? How many minds do they not enlighten? How much good do they not do? This is why you saw Me place a globe of light inside of you: these are my truths which I communicate to you. Be attentive in receiving them, and more attentive in communicating them, in order to give course to the light of my truths."

Now, returning to pray, I found myself in the arms of my Celestial Mama, who caressed me, squeezing me to her lap. But then, I don't know how, I forgot about her and I was lamenting that all had abandoned me. And Jesus, flying by, told me: "Just a little while ago my Mama was here, who squeezed you in her arms with great love." (and as He said that, I remembered) "The same happens with Me: how many times I come, and you forget about it? Could I perhaps be without coming? On the contrary, I act like a mama: when her child sleeps, she kisses and caresses her, though the child does not know anything about it; and when she wakes up, she laments that her mama does not kiss her and does not love her. That's what you do."

Praised be Jesus, author of loving stratagems.

9/25/27 – Vol. 23 *One who lives in the Divine Will finds no more ways to go out of It, and one who lives in It contains all the seeds of glory that Creation possesses. How Jesus calls her with Himself to the work of His Kingdom.*

I was feeling myself in the nightmare of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I thought to myself: "I don't know how my Beloved Jesus can leave me. Does He not think that I may become more bad without He who is my Life, and who alone can infuse in me the life of doing good? He has no more care for anything—whether watching over me, or pushing me, or correcting me."

But while I was thinking of this, my adored Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, it is because I am sure that you cannot go out from within the great Sea of My Divine Will, since I have placed you in It, and you, with your full adhesion, wanted to enter. Therefore, there are no ways through which you can go out of It, because the boundaries of this Sea cannot be found—as much as you move within It, you will find neither Its shore nor its end. So, I am sure that My little daughter cannot go out from within the Sea of My Will, and this is why I wander far within the same Sea, and you lose sight of Me. But since the Sea we are in is one, everything you do has the way to reach Me; and as your acts reach Me, I am sure that you are in My Sea, and this is why I have no care.

"On the other hand, before, I was not sure about you, and this is why I had such great care for watching over you, for pushing you, and I would never leave you, because I did not see you in the depth of the Sea of My Divine Will, from

which there is no fear that one may go out. In fact, this is the beauty of living in My Divine Volition: all dangers and fears are banished; on the other hand, one who lives resigned or does the Divine Will is always in danger and in fear, and can find many ways that lead him away from the immense Sea of the Supreme Fiat."

So I abandoned all of myself in that Sea, and I felt happy of being unable to go out of It; and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, in Creation My Omnipotent Fiat created many things, placing a good for creatures in each one of them, so as to receive the requital of glory on their part, for as many things as It issued into the light of the day. But do you know in whom was this glory deposited that your Creator awaited? It is in you, My daughter, because by living in My Will and possessing It, you possess all the seeds of each glory that each created thing possesses; and therefore, as you go around in the Creation, you feel within yourself the good that each created thing contains, and you do your office of releasing from yourself that glory that your Creator awaits with so much love.

"What harmony, what order, what love, what enchantment of beauty passes between the soul who lives in My Will and all things created by Me. They are so bound together as to seem inseparable. The soul who lives in My Divine Volition lives in full daylight, and her acts, her thoughts, her words, are nothing other than the reflections of It. The Sun of My Will is reflected in her, more than in a crystal, and so she thinks; It is reflected, and she speaks; It is reflected, and she operates; It is reflected, and she loves. There is nothing greater or more beautiful than a soul who lives of the reflections of this Sun. These reflections keep her in communion with the Acts of her Creator and in possession of His very goods.

"Furthermore, you must know that just as My Humanity enclosed all the goods of Redemption and issued them for the good of the redeemed ones, It also wanted to enclose within Itself all the acts and goods of the children of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. Therefore, as the soul does her acts in It, I expand her capacity and I place My Acts; and so, as she gradually enters My Kingdom and keeps emitting her acts, I keep expanding her capacity in order to deposit in her all the Acts that My Humanity possesses, so as to complete in her the Kingdom of My Will.

"Therefore, I call you to work together with Me in this, My Kingdom. I work by preparing the earth; it is necessary to purify it, it is too sullied, there are certain points that do not deserve to exist any more, so many are their evils, therefore it is necessary that both its inhabitants and the sullied earth itself disappear. The Kingdom of My Divine Will is the holiest, the purest, the most beautiful and orderly Kingdom that must come upon earth, therefore it is necessary that the earth be prepared and purified; and so, while I work on purifying it and, if needed, on destroying places and people unworthy of a Kingdom so holy, you will work by moving Heaven and earth with your acts done in My Volition.

"Your echo will be incessant, that you will make resound in all Creation, asking for the Kingdom of My Fiat with your continuous acts and, if needed, your pains, and even your life in order to impetrate a good so great and a Kingdom that will bring so much happiness. Therefore, mind nothing else but the work we are supposed to do."

But in spite of this speaking of Jesus, I felt a fear that He might leave me or wander so far away within this Sea of His blessed Will, that who knows when He would return to His little one, tortured for love of Him.

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "Poor little daughter of Mine, it really shows how you are a little child, who bothers and cares with nothing else but to be in the arms of her mama; and if—may it never be—her mama leaves

her for a little while, she cries, she is inconsolable, and is all eyes to look for her mama and fling herself into her arms. So you are, My poor little one. However, you must know that it might be that the mama leaves her child, but I will never leave My tiny little child. It is My interest not to leave you—I have My Will in you, there are My Acts, My properties. Therefore, having of My own in you, it is My own interest not to leave you; rather, My very things call Me to you, and I come to enjoy My own things—My Divine Will reigning in you.

“Only if I told you: ‘Give Me what is Mine—give Me My Will,’ then could you fear that I might leave you; but your Jesus will never tell you this. Therefore, be at peace.”

9/25/32 – Vol. 31 *The Divine Will calls the life of Our Lord into the soul, abandonment calls His Works. Right that the Divine Will gives to one who Lives in It.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, like a little baby who wants to be cradled in the arms of her mama in order to take her sweet sleep. And if the mama does not cradle her, the poor tiny one does not feel secure, she is overwhelmed and cries, and she implores the arms of the mother for bed and rest; and only then does she calm down when she obtains her intent. Such am I, I am the little baby just newly born, and I feel the great need, in order to be secure, for the arms of the Fiat so as to be cradled and defended. And being inexperienced in Its Divine Sea, because I am just newly born, I feel the need of being guided and of what I must do in Its same Will.

And since I felt oppressed for the privations of my sweet Jesus, and for other incidental happenings, my Highest Good Jesus, all Goodness told me: “My little Newborn of My Volition, come into My arms. You are right that only in My arms can you be secure. Nor are there any dangers in My Will that, more than Mama, keeps you clasped to Its Bosom to nourish you with Its Light and with Its Love. There are neither oppressions, nor sadness, nor fears—these are things outside of My Will, not inside of It, where there is nothing other than Peace, Joy and continuous Aptitude. There is so much to do, that the soul can find neither the time, nor the place, to oppress herself. And then, oppression is lack of total abandonment in My arms. Abandonment produces sweet sleep, and in the same sleep she dreams of Him whom she loves, and who Loves her so much that He keeps her clasped to His Bosom.

“On the contrary, oppressions and fears produce wakefulness, and she becomes all eyes in order to look at herself, not at He who Loves and is all eyes for her. You must know that doing and Living in My Will, calls My Life to be formed in you, and total abandonment in Me calls My Works, and one who does not live abandoned obstructs My Life and My Works in her, and I would feel bad if I could not develop what I want to do in the creature. Therefore, abandon yourself totally in Me, and I will think of everything.”

After this I was doing my round in Creation, in order to place my exchange of love for all that had been Created and Conserved for singular and pure Love, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, the great structure of the world attached to the Great Divine Structure continually goes around. Animated by Our Incessant Motion, it goes around Us in order to give back to Us the Glory, the Honor, and the Love with which they came forth from Us. So, We are in the midst of Our Works that, while they go around Us, they praise Our Supreme Being with secret and ancient voices, so We feel Our Life scattered in created things, and We feel given back to Us the heartbeat of Our Love, the profundity of Our Adoration,

the cortege of Our Glory, the areola of Our refulgent Beauty, the Life of Our Light.

"Now, one who goes around in Our Works unites herself to give Us all that the whole Creation gives Us. My Divine Will gives her a place in all created things in order to do what they do, also done for her. And it happens that as she goes around, she takes more Love, more Light of Knowledge, and embellishes herself more. It is an enchantment to see that as she goes around, she takes into herself the Life of her Creator, and copies it. And My Divine Fiat gives her the Right of keeping her place of honor in Its Works. One who Lives in Our Will is inseparable from Us, and from the greatest to the least Work Created by Us, Its Creative and Unitive Strength unites her with everything, with an Indissoluble and Perennial Bond.

9/26/99 – Vol. 2 *Oppositions to writing. How the Most Holy Virgin is a portent of grace. Abstractive sight and intuitive sight.*

This morning, as my adorable Jesus came, He carried me outside of myself, but to my greatest sorrow I saw Him from behind, and as much as I prayed Him to let me see His most holy face, it was impossible. In my interior I kept saying: 'Who knows whether it is because of my oppositions against the obedience to write that He does not deign to show His adorable face.' And while saying this, I cried. After He let me cry, He turned around and told me: "I take your oppositions into no account, because your will is so identified with Mine, that you cannot want but what I Myself want. So, though it is repugnant for you, at the same time you feel drawn to do it as by a magnet; therefore, your repugnances serve for nothing else but to render the virtue of obedience more embellished and bright. This is why I ignore them."

Afterwards, I looked at His most beautiful face, and in my interior I felt an indescribable contentment; and turning to Him, I said: 'My most sweet Love, if I take so much delight in looking at You, what must it have been for our Queen Mama, when You enclosed Yourself in Her most pure womb? What contentments, how many graces did You not give Her?' And He: "My daughter, the delights and the graces that I poured into Her were such and so many, that it is enough to tell you that what I am by nature, our Mother became by grace; more so, since She had no sin, and therefore my grace was able to lord freely within Her. There is nothing of my Being which I did not give to Her."

At that instant, I seemed to see our Queen Mother as if She were another God, with this difference alone: that in God this is His own nature, while in Mary Most Holy it is acquired grace. Who can say how stupefied I was left; how my mind was lost in seeing a portent of grace so prodigious? So, turning to Him, I said: 'My dear Good, our Mother had so much good because You let Yourself be seen intuitively. I would like to know: how do You show Yourself to me – by abstractive or by intuitive sight? Who knows whether it is even abstractive at all.' And He: "I want to make you understand the difference that passes between one and the other. In the abstractive, the soul contemplates God, while in the intuitive she enters into Him and obtains graces – that is, she receives within her the participation in the Divine Being. How many times have you not participated in my Being? That suffering, which seems almost natural in you; that purity by which you reach the point of feeling as if you did not have a body, and many other things – have I not communicated this to you when I have drawn you to Myself intuitively?"

Ah, Lord, it is so true! And I – what thanks have I rendered You for all this? What has been my correspondence? I feel blushing at the mere thought of it. But,

O please! Forgive me, and let it be known, in Heaven and on earth, that I am an object of your infinite mercies.

9/26/04 – Vol. 6 *The lamp of Grace. All the pains that Jesus suffered in His Passion were triple.*

As I was in my usual state, I heard a voice saying to me: "There is a lamp which is such that whoever draws near it can light as many little flames as he wants; and these little flames serve to form a crown of honor around the lamp, and to give light to the one who lit them." I said to myself: 'What a beautiful lamp this is; it has so much light and so much power, that while it gives to others as much light as they want, it remains always what it is, without being impoverished in light. Who knows who possesses it!' While I was thinking of this, I heard someone say: "The lamp is Grace, and God possesses It. Drawing near it signifies the good will of the soul to do good, because as many goods as one wants to draw from Grace, one can draw. The little flames that are formed are the different virtues which, while giving glory to God, give light to the soul."

Then, after this, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter..." (and this, because I was thinking of how Our Lord let Himself be crowned with thorns, not once, but as many as three times; and since those thorns, broken, remained inside His head, as the crown of thorns would be driven in again the thorns which were already there would penetrate deeper. And I said: 'My sweet love, why did You want to suffer this painful martyrdom as many as three times? Was one time not enough to pay for our evil thoughts?') ...So, making Himself seen, He said: "My daughter, not only was the crowning with thorns triple, but almost all the pains I suffered in my Passion were triple. Triple were the three hours of agony in the garden; triple was the scourging, as they scourged Me with three different types of lashes; three times did they strip Me, and as many as three times was I condemned to death: at nighttime, early in the morning, and in broad daylight. Triple were my falls under the Cross; triple the nails; three times did my Heart pour out blood: in the garden by Itself; in the act of the crucifixion from Its very center, when I was stretched well on the Cross - so much so that my body was all dislocated and my Heart was smashed inside and poured out blood; and after my death, when my side was opened with a lance. Triple were the three hours of agony on the Cross. If one wanted to ruminate on everything - oh, how many 'triples' he would find! And this was not by chance, but everything was so because of divine disposition, to render the glory due to the Father complete, as well as the reparation owed to Him by creatures and the good to be earned for creatures themselves. In fact, the greatest good that the creature has received from God was being created in His image and likeness, and endowed with three powers - intellect, memory and will - and there is no sin that the creature commits in which these three powers do not concur. So, she stains and disfigures the beautiful divine image that she contains within herself, using the gift to offend the Giver. And I, in order to restore this divine image in the creature and to give God all the glory that the creature owed Him, concurred with all my intellect, memory and will, in a special way with these 'triples' suffered by Me, in order to render both the glory due to the Father and the good which was necessary for creatures complete."

9/26/19 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the state of victim.*

I do nothing but lament to my lovable Jesus. And blessed Jesus, making Himself heard, told me: "My daughter, one who is victim must be exposed to

receiving all the blows of Divine Justice, and must feel within herself the pains of the creatures and the rigors which these pains deserve from the Divine Justice. Oh, how my Humanity moaned under these rigors! Not only this, but from your state of privation and abandonment, you can see how creatures are with Me, and how the Divine Justice is about to punish them with the most terrible scourges. Man has reached the state of complete madness, and with madmen the hardest lashes must be used." And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, my state is too hard. If I did not have the enchantment of your Will, which keeps me as though absorbed, I don't know what I would do!' And Jesus: "My Justice cannot take satisfaction from two. This is why It keeps you as if suspended from those pains of before. But since obedience also concurred when I wanted you to put yourself in this state, it is now obedience that wants to keep you in it still. This is why it continues; however, it is always something before Divine Justice - that the creature wants to do her part. You, however, do not move in anything, and then you will see what your Jesus will do for you."

9/26/26 – Vol. 20 *The mere word "Will of God" contains an eternal prodigy. How everything converts into love and prayer.*

I was feeling all immersed in the Supreme Volition, and my poor mind was thinking about the many admirable effects It produces.

And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the mere word '*Will of God*' contains an eternal portent, that no one can equal. It is a word that embraces everything—Heaven and earth. This Fiat contains the creative fount, and there is nothing good that cannot come from It. So, one who possesses My Will, by virtue of It, acquires by right all the goods that this Fiat possesses. Therefore, she acquires the right to the Likeness of her Creator, she acquires the right to Divine Sanctity, to His Goodness, to His Love. By right, Heaven and earth are hers, because all came into existence from this Fiat. With reason, her rights extend over everything. So, the greatest Gift, the greatest grace I can give to the creature is to give her My Will, because all possible and imaginable goods are bound to It—and by right, because everything belongs to It."

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen coming out from within my interior, and He was looking at me; but He fixed His gazes on me so much, as if He wanted to portray Himself—engrave Himself within my poor soul.

On seeing this, I said to Him: "My Love, Jesus, have pity on me; don't You see how ugly I am? Your privation during these days has rendered me even uglier. I feel I am good at nothing; even the rounds in Your Will I do with difficulty. Oh! how bad I feel. Your privation is like a consuming fire for me, that, burning everything in me, takes away from me the life of doing good. It leaves me only Your adorable Will that, binding me all to Itself, makes me want nothing but Your Fiat, and see and touch nothing but Your Most Holy Will."

And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added: "My daughter, wherever My Will is present, everything is sanctity, everything is love, everything is prayer. So, since Its fount is in you, your thoughts, your gazes, your words, your heartbeat and also your movements—everything is love and prayers. It is not the form of the words that forms prayer—no; it is My operating Will that, dominating all of your being, makes of your thoughts, words, gazes, heartbeats and movements as many little fountains, that spring from the Supreme Will; and rising up to Heaven, in their mute language, some pray, some love, some adore, some bless.

"In sum, My Will makes the soul do what is holy—what belongs to the Divine Being. Therefore, the soul who possesses the Supreme Will as life is the true

heaven that, be it even mute, narrates the Glory of God and announces itself as the work of His creative hands. How beautiful it is to see the soul in whom My Will reigns! As she thinks, looks, speaks, palpitates, breathes, moves, she forms the stars to adorn her heaven, to narrate more the Glory of He who created her. My Will embraces everything as though in one breath, and lets nothing of all that is good and holy escape the soul."

9/26/37 – Vol. 35 *How God gives to the creature, without ever ceasing. Gifts He gives to one who Lives in His Will. The Palpitating Life of God. The little winner.*

My flight in the Divine Will continues, and I remain astonished at seeing how It always wants to give. Since I am small and I cannot enclose Its Immensity within myself, It waits for me, with Invincible Patience and Love, to enclose within me the Truths It gave me, accompanied by Its Graces, allowing me take possession of them. And as It sees that I possess them, It soon places Itself in the attitude of giving me and telling me even more surprising things. Will of God, how much you Love me! How can I ever repay you? Then, my adorable Jesus, coming for His usual little visit, all Goodness told me: "Blessed daughter, it is Our Divinity that possesses, by nature, the desire of always giving. As you possess your breathing and breathe continuously—even if you didn't want to—so We possess the continuous Act of always giving. Even if the creature, ungrateful, does not take what We give—though still remaining around Us to praise the Perfection, the Goodness, the Sanctity and the Generosity of Our Supreme Being—we keep waiting with a Patience that only We can have, for those creatures who might take what others rejected, as the Triumph of Our Love toward the creature. And Our Love is such that We adapt Ourselves to them, giving to them little by little, because being small, the creature cannot take what We want to give her altogether. But Our Love must be continuous. We would feel as if We were fainting and losing Our Breath if We did not give.

"Our Divine Will wants to be the Life of the creature—the Greatest Act, the most Exuberant Love, that only a God can do. Now, in order to be possessed by her, Our Will donates to her Its Virtue of Prayer; and she takes the lead to Confirm the Gift, making all created things pray. She imposes herself on Our Love, Power and Goodness, making Our Love, Power and Goodness pray. And all Our Attributes pray; even Our Justice, Mercy and Fortitude turn into Prayer. No one can miss. Whenever Our Will wants Us to do an Act or to give a Gift, We all bend Our knees to do what It wants. When all have prayed—even Our very Divine Attributes—We Confirm the Gift. The prayer of this creature becomes Universal, and each time she prays, she has such Power that all Our Things pray—even Our Attributes. She has been given, with that Gift, the right over all. What couldn't be obtained with this Gift of Prayer? We can say that the Heavens move, and that Our very Being feels enthralled and tied—so It surrenders.

"After the Gift of Prayer, I move on to give her the Gift of Love. In order to Confirm her in Love, she Loves with New Love in the sun, in the sky, in the wind, and even in Our Divine Being, so as to acquire the Right to Love all and to be Loved by all with a New continuous Love. O, if you only knew what it means to be Loved by all with an Ever-Growing Love, and to have the Power to Love all with a New Growing Love!—to be able to say to your Creator: 'Growing and Ever-New is Your Love for me; Growing and Ever-New is my Love for You!' This Love surpasses the Heavens; It fills the Celestial Fatherland, and Its waves come to unload themselves into Our Divine Womb. O, What wonders happen! All remain

astonished and glorify My Divine Volition for such a Great Gift It gives to the creature. And as We give her this Gift, We enlarge her capacity so that she may understand what a Gift she has received, and use It.

"We can give her the Gift of inseparability, the Union with God, so that she arrives at the point of feeling Our Life more than her own. God becomes for her the Actor and Spectator, while she remains the Bearer of her Creator, Living with His very Life, Love and Power. With this Gift, everything becomes her own; she has the right over all. And when We see that she possesses it, We add the Gift of making her Triumphant over all, Triumphant over herself, Triumphant over God. All is Triumph within her—Triumph of Grace, of Sanctity and of Love—and we call her 'Our winner.' We let her win everything, because that is Our Gift for her, and when We give, We want to see the fruits contained in Our Gift. Therefore, every Act she does in Our Will—each Word, each Work, each step—form many different harmonies between her and Us, each one more Beautiful than the other. She keeps Us constantly busy, and Our Love is such that We surround her from the outside, with all Our Work, while We Invest her interior, repeating all Our Acts which have been Bearers of Life, the Life of the Queen, and the Life of the Word on earth, which was a continuous Excess of Love, and gave Life to all.

"We always give. We are never exhausted. The soul who Lives in Our Will is the Full Day of Our continuous Works and Our Life, Palpitating and repeating Our Acts, which are always in action and never cease. She is Our Triumph—Our little winner. Our delirium of Love is exactly this: We want to be won by the creature. When she wins, Our Love is unleashed, and Our fidgets and delirium of Love find Life within the creature, and Rest."

9/27/04 – Vol. 6 *Natural qualities are lights that serve man to set him on the path of good. What pleases Jesus the most is the voluntary sacrifice.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my blessed Jesus for just a little, almost in the act of chastising the people; and as I prayed Him to placate Himself, He told me: "My daughter, human ingratitude is horrendous. Not only the Sacraments, grace, the enlightenments, the aids which I give to man, but the very natural qualities I have given him, are all lights that serve man to set him on the path of good, so that he may find his happiness. But man, converting all this into darkness, seeks his own ruin, and while seeking his ruin he says he seeks 'my own good'. This is the condition of man. Can there be blindness and ingratitude greater than these? Daughter, the only relief and pleasure that the creature can give Me in these times is to sacrifice herself voluntarily for Me. In fact, since my sacrifice for them was all voluntary, wherever I find the will to sacrifice for Me, I feel as though repaid for what I did for them. Therefore, if you want to relieve Me and give Me pleasure, sacrifice yourself voluntarily for Me."

9/27/22 – Vol. 14 *Laments. Love for Jesus.*

I felt embittered to the summit because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and the pain was so great that I arrived at speaking nonsense, to the point of saying that He did not love me, that He no longer cared about me, and that I loved Him more. It is true that my love is small, just a shadow, a tiny little drop, a small cent, but this is because my being is made this way - narrow, little; however, although little, all of it is to love Him... But who can say all the nonsense I was speaking? It was the delirium of the fever produced by His privation that made me say silly things. Then, after much hardship, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I want to see whether you love Me more." And as He was saying this,

the Person of Jesus multiplied, so much so, that I saw Jesus on the right, Jesus on the left, Jesus in the heart... There was not one part of me, nor one place, in which I would not see Jesus; and all together they were saying: "I love you, I love you..." But this was nothing. Since Jesus contains the Creative Power, the whole of Creation was repeating together: "I love you..." Heaven and earth, pilgrim and blessed souls - all together in chorus, as if in one single echo, repeated: "I love you, with that Love with which Jesus loves you..." I remained confused in the face so much love, and Jesus added: "Say it - repeat that you love Me more; multiply yourself, so as to give Me as much love for as much as I give you."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me, I don't know how to multiply myself, I do not possess the Creative Power, so I have nothing in my power. How can I give You as much love for as much as You give me? I too know that my love is a shadow compared to Yours, but the pain of your privation makes me delirious, and makes me say silly things. Therefore, don't leave me alone without You any more, if You don't want me to speak nonsense.' And Jesus, interrupting me, added: "Ah, my daughter, You do not know in what a struggle I find Myself. My Love pushes Me to the point of using violence to make Me come to you; while my Justice almost forbids Me, because men are about to reach the excesses of evil and do not deserve the Mercy which flows upon them when I come and let you share in my pains, which they themselves inflict upon Me. You must know that the leaders of the nations are conspiring together to destroy the peoples and to plot troubles against my Church; and to obtain the intent, they want to use the help of foreign powers. The point in which the world finds itself is terrible; therefore pray and be patient."

9/27/38 – Vol. 36 *The sea as symbol of the Divine Will. How Seas of Joys were flowing close to the Pains of Jesus. The Power of Innocent suffering. The Manifested Truth as a New Creation.*

I am always in the Sea of the Divine Will and my pains and bitterness are unspeakable. I let them flow into It, so that they may be invested by Its Light and turn into Light for me.

Then my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, the sea gives room to all the things that dive into it. It gives room to the fish, keeping them submerged in its waters, giving them everything they need to survive. The fish are most fortunate and rich because they miss nothing, living always in the sea; but if they went out of the sea they would lose their lives. The sea receives anyone, taking all inside its waters. If the sailor wants to cross the sea to go to different regions, the water of the sea receives the ship, becomes its way, accompanying him, never leaving him alone until he reaches his destination. Everybody can find a place in the sea. Such is My Will: everyone can find a place in It, and with Unspeakable Love, It becomes Life of all—the way to guide them, Light to dissolve the darkness of life, Strength to sustain them. It never leaves them alone. It wants to do together with them whatever they do. O! How saddened It becomes in seeing Its creature outside of Its Sea, because It sees them so ugly, dirty and dissimilar as to be disgusting. Therefore the most fortunate ones are those who Live in My Will. They are brought on the lap of Its waves and, provided that they Live in It, It will take care of all that is needed for their Good."

After this, I followed my Jesus in His Pains, uniting mine to His and receiving their Strength to sustain mine which kept me crushed. Then my dear Jesus added with Unspeakable Tenderness: "My blessed daughter, I suffered Unheard-of Pains;

but close to these Pains, seas of Joys, of Endless Happiness were flowing. I could see the Good they were going to produce. I could see, enclosed in them, the souls that were going to be saved; and since My Pains were filled with Love, they matured with their heat the Most Beautiful Sanctities, the most difficult conversions, the Most Astonishing Graces. In My Pains I felt excruciating sufferings, that gave Me the most ruthless and cruel Death; but also seas of Joys that sustained Me and gave Me Life. If I were not sustained by the Joys contained in My sufferings, the torment was so much I would have died at the first Pain I suffered—I could not have prolonged My Life. Now, your pains are not only similar to Mine but I can say that they are Mine. If you knew how much I suffer. I feel their rawness—their torment—embittering Me to the depth of My Heart, but in these Pains I also see seas of Joy flowing, that will make My Will Rise Again more Beautiful and Majestic in the middle of the creatures. You don't know what an innocent pain suffered on My behalf means. It can form by its power seas of Graces, Light and Love for the benefit of all. If it weren't for these innocent pains that sustain My Justice, I would send to ruin the whole world. Therefore, don't lose heart my daughter; trust Me and I will take care of everything, to defend the Rights of My Will and to make It Reign.

"I can say that everything I said regarding My Will is like a New Creation—more Beautiful, more various, more Majestic than the Creation that everybody sees. O! how this visible Creation remains behind It. As it is impossible for men to destroy or suffocate the light of the sun, to stop the impetuosity of the wind or the air that everybody breathes, or to make of everything a pile of ruins—in the same way, they cannot suffocate, much less, destroy what I have said. This is a New, Speaking Creation, and each Truth carries the Seal of Our Divine Life. So, in the Truth I have Manifested to you there are Speaking Suns, Speaking and Overwhelming winds in My Will—to the extent of besieging the creature with the Empire of Its Power. In these Truths there exist My various Beauties that will enrapture the creatures; the Seas of Love by which they will be continuously inundated and that will win all hearts to Love Me with their sweet murmuring. In these Truths I placed all the possible imaginable Goods: Love that Conquers, enraptures, sweetens and shakes. Nothing is missing to Dominate the creature and to make My Will descend with decorum and Majesty, together with the army of My Truths—to make It Reign among them. And the creature won't be given the chance to shut out this New Creation of Mine. I will know how to guard It and defend It.

"Moreover, My daughter, this New Creation costs Me the Work, not of six days, but of fifty years and more. How could I ever permit It to be repressed—not to have Its Life, or to come to Light? This would be as if I had not enough Power, which cannot be. I will know how to protect them. Not single a Word will be touched or destroyed—it costs Me too much; and when things cost a lot, all the means, all the arts are used—even one's own life—in order to obtain the purpose. Therefore let Me accomplish the job of this New Creation and do not worry about what they say or do. These are the usual human volubilities: at one wind's blow they see black, at another blow they take off the bandage and see white. I will know how to take over everyone and unleash the aggressive army of My Truths to Dominate the creature. It takes Patience from My side and from your side; so, without moving, let's go forward."

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9/28/04 – Vol. 6 *Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a kingdom.*

This morning, since my most sweet Jesus was not coming, I went through a very hard time. I did nothing but repress and force myself, and I said to myself: 'What am I still here for? What is the value for me of this repressing myself continuously?' While I was thinking of this, He came like a flash and said to me: "Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a kingdom." And He disappeared.

9/28/17 – Vol. 12 *The acts done in the Divine Will are suns which illuminate all, and will serve to put in safety those who have a little bit of good will.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, darkness is thick and creatures precipitate more. Even more, in this darkness they are digging the abyss in which they will perish. The mind of man has remained blind, and it has no more light to look at good - only at evil; and evil will inundate him, and will make him perish. So, where they believed to find safety, they will find death. Ah! my daughter, ah! my daughter."

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are like suns which illuminate all; and as long as the act of the creature lasts in my Will, one more sun shines in the blind minds, and those who have a little bit of good will will find the light to escape from the precipice. All the others will perish. Therefore, in these times of thick darkness, how much good is done by the acts of the creature done in my Will. For those who will escape, it will be only by virtue of these acts." Having said this, He withdrew.

Then He came back again and added: "I can say that the soul who does my Will and lives in It is my carriage, and I hold the reins of everything. I hold the reins of her mind, of her affections, of her desires, and I leave not even one of them in her power. And sitting on her heart in order to be more comfortable, my dominion is complete and I do whatever I want. Now I make the carriage run; now I make it fly; now it brings Me to Heaven; now I go around the whole earth; now I stop. Oh! how glorious and victorious I am - I dominate and I reign.

But if the soul does not do my Will and lives from the human will, the carriage falls apart. She takes the reins away from Me, and I remain without dominion, like a poor king who has been thrown out of his kingdom. And the enemy takes my place, while the reins remain at the mercy of her own passions."

9/28/21 – Vol. 13 *Jesus is Light, and everything that comes from Him is Light, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, becomes life of each one of them. Difference between the Sanctity of the Divine Will and that of virtues: living in the sea or on the earth.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen close to me, with His Heart all in flames, and at each beat of His Heart a light came out. These lights surrounded me completely and diffused over the whole Creation. I remained surprised, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Eternal Light, and everything that comes from Me is Light. Therefore, it is not only my heartbeat that unleashes Light, but each one of my thoughts, breaths, words, steps, and each drop of my Blood are Light unleashed by Me, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, become life of each one of them, wanting the return of their little lights. In fact, they too are light, because they too were unleashed from within my own Light; however, sin converts the work of the creature into darkness.

My daughter, I love the creature so much that I conceived her in my breath and I delivered her on my knees, to let her rest on my lap and keep her safe. But the creature runs away from Me; and not feeling her in my breath nor finding her on my lap, my breath calls her continuously, my knees are tired of waiting for her, and I keep searching for her everywhere, to have her back with Me. Ah, in what constraints of pain and love creatures put Me!"

After this, since I had heard someone speak about humility and I am convinced that this virtue does not exist in me, nor do I ever think about it, when my sweet Jesus came I told Him of my concern, and He said to me: "My daughter, do not fear. I raised you in the sea; and one who lives in the sea doesn't know much about earth. If one wanted to ask the fish what the earth is like, what its fruits, plants and flowers are like; if they had reason they would answer: 'We were born in the sea - we live in the sea. The water feeds us; and while others would be drowned in it, we dart and receive life from it. While water would freeze the blood in the veins of other beings, to us it gives warmth. The sea is everything for us; it serves us as room, as bed - we stroll in it; we are the only fortunate beings which don't need to tire themselves in order to find food. Whatever we want is at our disposal. Therefore, we can tell you about the sea, but not about the earth. Water is all we need - in it we find everything.' But if, instead, one asked the same to the birds, these would answer: 'We know plants, the heights of the trees, flowers and fruits...' They would tell of how much they toil in order to find a seed to be nourished, or a hiding place to be sheltered from cold or rain.

The simile of the sea is for one who lives in my Will; the simile of the earth is for one who walks along the path of virtues. Therefore, since you live in the sea of my Will, it is no wonder that my Will alone is enough for you in everything. If water serves and does different offices for the fish - food, warmth, bed, room, and everything - much more so can my Will do it, in a more admirable way. Even more, in my Will virtues are at the most heroic and Divine degree. My Will absorbs everything and melts everything within Itself; and the soul remains absorbed in my Will - she feeds herself with It, in It she walks, she knows my Will alone, and my Will is enough for her in everything. One can say that, among all, she is the only fortunate one who does not need to beg for bread - no; but the water of my Will inundates her above and below, to the right and to the left. If she wants food, she eats; if she wants strength, she finds it; if she wants to sleep, she finds the softest bed to rest. Everything is ready, at her disposal."

9/28/26 – Vol. 20 Luisa's great affliction because of the printing of the writings. Jesus wants that they be entrusted to His care. Jesus pushes the Father who must occupy himself with the printing.

I was feeling oppressed and as though crushed under the weight of a profound humiliation, because I had been told that not only what regards the Will of God must be printed, but also what regards all the other things that my lovable Jesus has told me. My pain was such as to take away from me even the words, to be able to say something so that they would not do it; nor was I able to pray my beloved Jesus that He would not allow it. Everything was silence, inside and outside of me.

Then, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me to Himself to infuse in me courage and strength; and He told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to look at what you have written as your own, but to look at it as Mine, and as something that does not belong to you. You must not enter into it at all; I will take care of everything. Therefore, I want you to entrust it to My care; and as you

write, I want you to give it to Me as gift, that I may be free to do whatever I want, and you may be left only with what you need in order to live in My Will. I have given you as many precious gifts for as many knowledges as I have manifested to you; and you—you want to give Me no gift?"

And I: "My Jesus, forgive me; I myself would not want to feel what I feel. Thinking that what has passed between me and You must be known to others makes me restless, and gives me such pain that I myself cannot explain. Therefore, give me strength—in You I abandon myself, and I give everything to You."

And Jesus added: "Good, My daughter. It is My Glory, the triumph of My Will, that requires all this; but It wants—It demands that Its first triumph be over you. Aren't you happy to become the victory, the triumph of this Supreme Will? Do you not want, then, to make any sacrifice so that this Supreme Kingdom may be known and possessed by creatures? I too know that you suffer very much in seeing that after long years of secrecy between Me and you, in which I have kept you hidden with so much jealousy, our secrets are now coming out—you feel your strong impressions. But when it is I who want it, you too must want it; therefore, let us be in agreement and do not worry."

Then, after this, He made me see Reverend Father; and Jesus, being near him, placed His holy right hand on his head to infuse in him firmness, help and will, saying to him: "My son, hurry, do not lose time. I will help you, I will be near you, so that everything may go well and according to My Will. Just as I care that My Will be known, and just as I have dictated the Writings about the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat with paternal goodness, so will I help with the printing. I will be in the midst of those who will occupy themselves with it, so that everything may be regulated by Me. Therefore, hurry, hurry."

9/28/27 – Vol. 23 How there can be no imperfections in the Divine Will, and one must enter into It completely naked. One who does not do the Divine Will destroys the Divine Life within himself, and this is a crime that deserves no pity. How the Divine Will alone is rest. Scourges.

I was feeling all abandoned in the Supreme Fiat, but in the midst of the perfection of a Will so holy I felt imperfect, bad; and I thought to myself: "How can it be that my Beloved Jesus tells me that He makes me live inside His Divine Volition, and yet I feel I am so bad?"

And my adored Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, in My Divine Will there can be neither imperfections nor badness. My Will has the purifying virtue, and destroyer of all evils; Its light purifies, Its fire destroys even the root of evil; Its sanctity sanctifies the soul and embellishes her in a way that she must serve to make It happy and to let It take all Its delights with one who lives in It.

"Nor does It admit to live in My Divine Volition creatures who may bring imperfections and bitternesses within them; those would be things against Its nature, and therefore It could never admit them to live within Itself. Rather, what you say are impressions of uglinesses, of imperfections, of badnesses; and My Will uses them as footstool or as earth that It keeps under Its feet, and without even looking at them, It thinks about enjoying Its little daughter and placing on her lap Its acts, Its joys, Its riches to make her happy, so as to be able to enjoy from her happiness.

"My Will gives what It has, and does not admit within Itself things, even the slightest, that do not belong to It. Therefore, one who wants to live in It must

enter into It completely naked, because the first thing that My Volition does is to clothe the soul with light, embellish her with Divine raiments, and impress on her forehead the kiss of perennial peace, of happiness and of firmness. What is human has nothing to do within It—it has neither life nor a place, and the soul herself feels such disgust for what does not belong to My Volition, that she would lay down her life rather than take part in what does not belong to the sanctity of My Divine Will.”

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, My Divine Will was given from the very beginning of Creation as life of the creatures, and It took on the commitment to maintain this life in them whole, beautiful, in its full vigor, administering, in each act of creature, a Divine Act of Its own—an act of the height of Its sanctity, of Its light, of Its power and beauty. It would place Itself in waiting—waiting for their act in order to give Its own, in such a way as to make in it a portent of Divine Life worthy of Its power and wisdom.

“In order to comprehend this, it is enough to say that My Divine Volition was to form as many lives of Itself in each creature, and therefore It would place the whole of Its ability and the infinite qualities It possessed in the exercise of working. How beautiful these Divine Lives in the creatures would have been. In looking at them, We were to find in them Our reflection, Our Image, the echo of Our Happiness. What joy, what feast Creation would have been for Us and for the creatures!

“Now, you must know that one who does not do My Divine Will and does not live in It, wants to destroy his own Divine Life within himself, that he was to possess. To destroy one’s own life—what crime! Who would not condemn one who wanted to destroy his own corporal life, or one who did not want to take food, reducing himself to being emaciated, infirm, incapable of anything? Now, one who does not do My Will destroys his life that the Divine Goodness wants to give him; and one who does My Will, but not always, and does not live in It, because he lacks continuous and sufficient food, is the poor ill one, without strength, emaciated, incapable of doing true good; and if it seems that he does something, it is without life, strained, because My Will alone can give it life. What crime, My daughter, what crime, that deserves no pity.”

My lovable Jesus showed Himself very tired and as though restless, so great was His sorrow for so many lives destroyed in the creatures. I felt pain because of it, and I said to Jesus: “My Love, tell Me, what troubles You? You suffer very much, the destruction of these Divine Lives of Your adorable Will is Your greatest sorrow; therefore I pray You—let Its Kingdom come, so that this, Your sorrow, may turn into joy, and so Creation will no longer give You restlessness and sorrow, but rest and happiness.”

And seeing that with my speaking I could not get to calming Him, I called to my help all the acts of His Will done in Creation, and emitting my own, I surrounded Jesus with the acts of His Will. An immense light formed around Jesus, and that light eclipsed all the evils of creatures, and He could take rest.

Then He added: “My daughter, My Will alone can give Me rest. If you want to calm Me when you see Me restless, lend yourself to the carrying out of the life of My Will in you, and as you make all Its acts your own, I will find in you Its light, Its sanctity, Its infinite joys giving Me rest, and I will take a little break from chastising the creatures who, because of these Divine Lives that they destroy within themselves, so much deserve that I destroy all natural goods and even their very lives.

“Don’t you see how the sea goes out of its shore and advances to snatch these lives into its bosom and bury them in it? The wind, the earth, almost all the elements advance to make a snatch at creatures and destroy them. These are the acts of My Will spread in Creation for love of them, that, having not been received with love, convert into justice.”

I remained frightened in seeing this, and I prayed my highest Good, Jesus, to placate Himself and to let the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat come soon.

9/28/28 – Vol. 24 *One who lives in the Divine Will can form light. Each truth about It contains a happiness, one distinct from the other.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat is continuous. It seems to me that It does not leave me even for one instant; and I feel Its light within me and over me, Its creative strength, Its life that, while it is inside of me, has always something to give me. And what does It give me? It gives me ever new light, new creative strength, new growth of Its very life; in such a way that I feel like a sponge soaked with Divine Will. And even though my sweet Jesus keeps me almost without His adorable presence, or, at most, with a few fleeting flashes of it, the light of His Divine Fiat never leaves me. And if my poor heart feels it is about to be drowned because of the pain of being without Him, the light of the Fiat darts through me more strongly and eclipses the pain from me; and as I feel inseparable from It, It makes me follow Its Divine Acts.

So, while I was following the acts of the Divine Volition, my Beloved and highest Good, Jesus, coming out from within the light of His Fiat, told me: “My daughter, as the soul places herself in the act of doing her act in My Divine Will, she places herself in the source of Its light, and forms her own light within It; and if you knew what it means to be able to form light.... What glory, what honor for the creature to acquire the virtue of being able to form light. To no one is it given to be able to form light—only to one who lives in My Divine Will.

“In fact, My Will nourishes the soul with light, and she, feeding on light, acquires the gift and the natural property of forming light. And, oh! how delightful it is for Us to see that the creature, within the source of Our Light, forms her own, to give it to Us and say: ‘Adorable Majesty, Eternal Light You are, and light You give me; and I bring You my little light as the greatest homage, the most intense love, that, squeezing the sponge of my little being soaked with Your Light, forms my light for You, to give it to You.’

“So, many beautiful scenes of light form between the soul and God, with the harmony of all the colors that the light possesses. What does light not possess? It possesses colors, sweetnesses, fragrances, flavors of all kinds; so, the scenes alternate—one more beautiful than the other. Here is, then, how the living in My Divine Fiat calls back within itself the beginning of Creation, and repeats for Us the joys and the feasts of the beginning of It: the creature enters Our order—into Our Acts, and gives Us joys and happinesses; and We keep impressing Our Likeness upon her forehead.”

After this, I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, great graces have I given to you and, through you, to the whole world by manifesting to you so many truths about My Divine Will. In fact, not only are My Truths Divine Lives that My highest Goodness puts out, bilocating this life of Its own for as many truths as It manifests, but each of these lives contains a happiness, one distinct from the other, to be communicated to creatures; and a glory, one different from the other, that creatures can give to He who has manifested it.

"However, these happinesses will be communicated to creatures when they come to know these truths. They are like as many queens, each of whom possesses properties, vast and distinct from one another, and they are waiting for the peoples to know that these queens exist, and that they contain their properties, and yearn and want to enrich and make happy the ones because of whom they were issued from Our Divine womb.

"And if you knew how suffocated Our Love remains, after having released so many happinesses from Our paternal womb for as many truths as We have manifested, in seeing that creatures do not enjoy these feasts, nor give Us the glory that they should give Us, because they ignore such a great good, and only because they do not want to occupy themselves with making known a good and graces so great. This is a sorrow for Us that you cannot comprehend; therefore, pray—pray incessantly that My Divine Will be known and reign in the midst of creatures, so that, as Father, I may break the bread of happiness for My children."

9/28/29 – Vol. 27 *The first kiss, outpouring between Mother and Son. How all created things contain each its own outpouring. How for one who lives in the Fiat it is continuous creation. Divine contentment.*

I was doing my round in the Creation and Redemption, and my little intelligence paused when my charming little Baby, in the act of coming out of the maternal womb, flung Himself into the arms of the Celestial Mama, and feeling the need to make His first outpouring of love, He surrounded the neck of His Mama with His little arms, and kissed Her. The Divine Queen also felt the need to make Her first outpouring of love toward the Divine Infant, and She returned to Him the maternal kiss, with such affection as to feel Her Heart come out of Her chest. These were the first outpourings that Mother and Son made. I thought to myself: "Who knows how many goods They enclosed in this outpouring!"

And my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen as a little Baby in the act of kissing His Mama, told me: "My daughter, how I felt the need to make this outpouring with My Mama. Indeed, everything that has been done by Our Supreme Being was nothing other than outpouring of love; and in the Virgin Queen I centralized all Our outpouring of love that We had in Creation, because, since My Divine Will was in Her, She was capable of receiving, with My kiss, this outpouring of Ours, so great, and of returning it to Me. In fact, only one who lives in My Divine Will centralizes within herself the continuous act of all Creation, and the attitude of pouring It back into God.

"To one who possesses My Divine Will I can give everything, and she can give Me everything; more so since, as We issued the Creation in an outpouring of love in order to give It to the creature, It lasts and will always last, and one who is in My Divine Will is as though present in Our house, receiving the continuity of this outpouring of Ours with the continuous act of all Creation. In fact, in order to preserve It as We made It, it is as if We were always in the act of creating It, and of saying to the creature: 'This outpouring of Ours, of having created so many things, says to you: "I loved you, I love you, and I will always love you."' And the soul who lets herself be dominated by Our Divine Volition, upon Its wings, unable to contain this, Our outpouring of love so great, also pours out and says to Us, repeating Our same refrain: 'In Your Will I loved You, I love You, and I will always love You—always.'

"In fact, aren't all created things outpourings of love that Our Fiat, as first actor, attested to the creature? Outpouring of love is the azure sky, and by remaining always stretched out, studded with stars, without ever fading or changing, it gives forth Our continuous outpouring of love toward the creature.

Outpouring of love is the sun, and it pours out Our continuous Love by filling all the earth with light; and all the effects it produces, that are innumerable, are continuous and repeated outpourings that it attests to the creature. Outpouring of Our Love is the sea, and as it murmurs, it repeats its gigantic waves, now placid, now stormy; and as it produces so many fish, these are nothing other than continuous outpourings of Our Love. Outpouring of Our Love is the earth, and as it rips open to produce flowers, plants, trees and fruits, Our Love continues its ardent outpouring. In sum, there is not one thing created by Us in which there isn't the continuous outpouring of Our Love.

"But who is aware of so many outpourings of Ours? Who feels herself being invested by Our creative Strength and touches Our inextinguishable flames with her own hand, to the point of feeling the need to requite Us with her own loving outpourings for her Creator? One who lives in Our Divine Fiat. For her it is continuous creation; she feels the power of Our creative Strength that, operating in her, makes her touch with her own hand how her Creator is in act of creating continuously for love of her, making her feel His outpourings never interrupted in order to receive her requital.

"But who can tell you Our contentment when We see that the creature, by possessing Our Divine Fiat, receives and recognizes these outpourings of Ours, and she, unable to contain the great excess of love of Our Divine outpourings, within Our very outpouring of love, forms her own outpouring toward her Creator? Then We feel as though repaid for everything We did in Creation. We feel her, in her delirium of love, saying to Us: 'Adorable Majesty, if it were in my power I too would like to create for You a heaven, a sun, a sea, and everything that You created, to tell You that I love You with Your same love and with Your own works, because a love that does not operate cannot be called love; but since Your Divine Volition gave me everything of all that You created, I give it back to You to tell You that I love You—I love You.' And so the harmony, the exchange of gifts, the order, returns between Creator and creature, as it was established by God in Creation.

"Now, you must know that, by doing his will, man lost the order, the harmony, and he lost the rights of the gift of Creation, because only in one in whom My Divine Will reigns, since My Will is the Creator of all Creation, wherever It reigns, since the Creation is Its own, It gives It to the creature by right. But one in whom It does not reign can be called an intruder in Its works, and therefore cannot act as the owner, nor give to God what does not belong to her; nor can she feel all the outpourings of love that exist in the Creation, because she does not have Our Divine Will in her possession, that tells her Our love story.

"Without Our Divine Volition man is the true little ignorant one of his Creator, and like the little pupil without teacher. Oh! how painful it is to see man without Our Fiat. More so, since Our Creation is Our speaker, It is the bearer of Our loving kisses, of Our affectionate embraces. Oh! how My Humanity felt all this while being on earth. As I would go outside, the sun would give Me the kiss that My own Will had deposited in its light in order to give it to creatures. The wind would give Me the caresses, the embraces, that it contained in deposit from My own Divine Will. All Creation was brimful with Divine charisms to give them to creatures; and My Humanity received everything, giving in return, so as to give vent to so many kisses repressed, embraces rejected and love unrecognized for so many centuries.

"In fact, since My Divine Will was not reigning, man was incapable of receiving the good that My Will Itself had placed in all Creation; and My Humanity, possessing My same Divine Will, gave It the first outlet, and received and gave the requital for everything that My same Divine Will had placed in all Creation. And

so this is why, as I would go outside, all created things would make feast and, competing with one another, they would give Me what they possessed. Therefore, be attentive, and take to heart only living in My Divine Will, if you want to feel, vividly, what your Jesus tells you about My Supreme Fiat.”

9/28/35 – Vol. 33 *Divine Love invests every act of the creature. How in all His Works God calls everyone and does Good to everyone. How Divine Life forms in the creature, how It is nourished and grown.*

I was following the Acts of the Divine Will, that transported me into a Sea of Interminable Light in which It made present to me with how much Love God had Loved the creature. It is so great, that if one could understand it, his heart would burst with pure love, not being able to resist under the ardor, the stratagems, the industries, the finesses, of this Love of God. And I being too little, these flames devour me.

And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul in order to sustain me, told me: “My blessed daughter, let Me pour out My Love. Listen to Me, you must know that the creature has always been with Us in Our Divine Mind, she has always had her place in the Womb of her Creator, and *ab eterno* her every act, thought, word, work and step was decorated with a special Love of Ours. In fact, in every act of hers there is the chain of so many of Our Acts of Love, which involve the act, the thought, etc., of the creature. And this Love of Ours gives Life, nourishes the repetitions of all her acts, and O! how Beautiful she is in Our Divine Mind, because she is formed by the continuous Breath of Our Love—wanted Love, not forced, Love not of necessity, but rather Generative Virtue of Our Supreme Being that always Generates and places Its continuous Love over her works, Virtue of Our Omnipotent Fiat that if It did not Generate New Works, and did not have the continuous Act of Loving, It would feel as suffocated in Its Flames and paralyzed in Its continuous Motion.

“Now, wanting to put forth the creature from Our Divine Womb, We make her do her little way in time. And Our Love never stops assailing, investing, courting, all her acts with Its special Love. If this were lacking, she would lack the Generative, Vivifying Strength, and engine of the human being. O! if creatures only knew that in their every thought, word, and work, as well as in their breath and heartbeat, runs a distinct Love of Ours, O! how they would Love Us and would not profane with unworthy acts Our Love so Great. See, therefore, how your Jesus Loves you and knows how to Love you, therefore learn from Me to Love Me. This is the Prerogative of Our Love: to always Love everything that has come forth from Us. To make all the acts of the creature rise from within Our Love.”

Jesus was silent, and I remained thinking about the excess of the Divine Love. And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, listen to Me still. So much is Our Love, that in every single Work that We do, We call everyone as if they were one alone, in order to give to each one the Good of the Work that We do. We would not Operate as God if Our Acts could not have the virtue of being able to give themselves to everyone in order to give the Good that they contain. Therefore listen, My Conception in the Womb of a Virgin was the Greatest Work in the whole history of the world. Only that Our Fiat wanted, and My Humanity was Incarnated, without anyone forcing Us, or meriting it, without Us having need of anyone.

“The need was Our Love, and only because It wanted it. It was an Act so Great that it enclosed and embraced everyone, and contained so much Love that it gives of the incredible, so much so, that the Heavens and earth are amazed by

it, and still enraptured. And everyone feels invaded by so much Love as to be able to feel My Life Conceived in everyone. See, therefore, where My Love brings Me to Conceive: in every single soul, in every instant and always. Conceived one time, I am always Conceived. Is it not as if I were Conceived in the Consecrated Host, in every act of the creature who Loves Me and does My Divine Will?

"Now, it is not yet everything. If My Love does not give in Excesses so as to be able to say: 'See how much I have Loved you, I have nothing more to do and give you in order to Love you,' are you not content? Listen to where I arrive, just as in the Womb of the Holy Virgin I breathed through Her breath, was warmed by Her heat, nourished by Her blood, so from the creature who possesses Me I wait for the breath, the heat, the growth in order to develop My Life. But do you know in what straits My Love places Me? When the creature loves Me, she gives Me breath, she gives Me heat; every good that she does, if she prays, if she suffers for Me, if she adores and glorifies Me, she makes Me grow, she gives Me motion, she contributes to forming Me in her soul, such that if she does not love Me and she gives Me nothing, I feel I lack the breath, the heat, the nourishment, and I do not grow. Alas! in what conditions My Love and the ingratitude of the creature places Me.

"Now, if she gives Me the good of letting Me grow in a way as to let Me fill all her soul with My Life, O! then I develop My Life in her, I walk in her feet, I work in her hands, I speak in her voice, I think in her mind, I Love in her heart, and I have My Contentment. How Happy I am, nothing other remains of the creature than a veil that covers Me. I am the Owner, the Actor; I form My Field of action, I can do what I want. My Divine Will repeats Its Omnipotent Fiat continuously. My Love has received Its Conception; It goes into follies, because It has formed Its Life in the creature. So, there is nothing that I do, as much in Creation, in Redemption, in Sanctification, in My Sacramental Life, in Heaven, and on earth, in which My Love does not run with rapid flight in order to give to everyone the Good that I do, the Sanctity of My Works, such that no one can say: 'This has not been done for me, I have not received this Good,' except those ungrateful ones who do not receive it. The fault is all theirs; My part is not lacking for anyone.

"But see where My Love, the Nourishment of My Will, arrives at, even though they do not let Me grow—making Me lack the breath of their love, they make Me numb with cold because their will is not with Me, I arrive at remaining without garments, as the most detestable and abject because their works are not upright, holy, and far from pleasing to Me alone, because they must serve Me in order to cover Myself—yet I do not depart. Supporting so much human ingratitude and waiting with Invincible Patience and preparing a Surprise of Love, an additional Grace strikes her in order to make Me give what is necessary so as to make Me grow in her soul, because at whatever cost I want to form My Life in the creature. I use all the arts in order to obtain My Intent, and many times I am constrained to place My Hand to the scourges in order to make known that I am in her soul.

"My daughter, compassionate Me and repair Me for so much human ingratitude. I who am everything for them, I give them the continuous breath and heartbeat, the motion, the heat, the nourishment, and they, ungrateful ones, deny to Me what I give to them, after having given them the great honor of forming My Living Temple, My Royal Palace on earth—what suffering, what Pain! Therefore I recommend to you to not let Me lack the breath of your love. Give Me at least what is necessary for Me in order to let Me grow. Make it that My Will be your Life in order to let Me remain in your Royal Palace with decorum and with the sumptuousness that your Jesus merits."

9/29/00 – Vol. 4 *The victim souls are supports and props for Jesus.*

I went through several days of silence between Jesus and me, and with scarce suffering; at the most, it seems He wanted to continue tempting me, to make me exercise a little bit more patience – and here is how:

On coming, He would say: "My beloved, I long for you from Heaven... In Heaven, in Heaven I wait for you." And He would escape like a flash. Then, coming back, He would repeat: "Cease your ardent sighs now, for you make Me languish continuously, to the point of fainting." Other times: "Your ardent love, your yearnings, are refreshment for my sad Heart." But who can say them all? It seemed to me that He was feeling like composing verses, and sometimes He would express these verses by singing them. However, without giving me the time to say a word, He would escape immediately. Then, this morning, as the confessor placed the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion, I saw the Queen Mama crying and almost contending with Jesus in order to spare the world so many scourges. But He showed Himself reluctant, and only to content Mama, He concurred in making me suffer. Then, afterwards, as if He had placated Himself a little, He said: "My daughter, it is true that I want to chastise the world – I have the lashes in my hands with which to beat it; but it is also true that if both you and the confessor interest yourself with praying Me and with suffering, that is always a support, and you would come to place as many props in order to spare the world, in part at least. Otherwise, not finding any support or props, I will pour Myself out with a free hand over the people." Having said this, He disappeared.

9/29/12 – Vol. 11 *The Divine Will in Jesus is the center, the life and the origin of everything in Him. Jesus is the One who disposes the intentions of one who lives in His Will, in whatever he does. Only Jesus is enough for him, while earthly things do not attract his will; so, if he eats, it is only according to the Will of God.*

I am writing of past things. I was thinking to myself: 'The Lord spoke to some about His Passion, to some about His Heart, to some others about His Cross, and many more things. I would like to know which soul has been favored the most by Jesus.' My adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do you know who has been most favored by Me? The soul to whom I manifested the prodigies and the power of my Most Holy Will. All other things are parts of Me, while my Will is the center, the life and the holder of everything. My Will directed my Passion, gave life to my Heart, and exalted the Cross. My Will understands everything, catches everything, and activates everything – my Will is greater than anything. As a consequence, the one to whom I spoke about my Will has been the most favored, above everyone and everything.

How much you should thank Me for having admitted you to the secrets of my Volition! Even more, the one who is in my Will is also in my Passion; she is my Heart; she is all the beauty of my Cross and she is my very Redemption. Nothing dissimilar exists between us. Therefore, I want you completely in my Will, if you want to take part in my goods."

Another time I was thinking about what would be the best way to offer our actions, our prayers, etc. – whether as reparations, adoration, etc. My always benign Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Will and does her things because I want it so, does not need to dispose her intentions. Since she is in my Will, as she operates, prays or suffers, I Myself dispose these things the way I please. Do I like the reparation? I placed them for reparation. Do I like love? I take them as love. Being the owner, I make of them whatever I please. It is not so for those who are not in my Will: they dispose, and I respect their will."

Another day, having read in a book about a saint who, first had almost no need of food, and then needed to feed herself very often - her necessity being such that she would cry if they didn't give her something - I remained concerned, thinking about my state, since once I used to take very little food and I was forced to bring it up, and now I take more and I don't bring it up. And I was saying to myself: 'Blessed Jesus, how is this? I consider this a mortification for me. My wickedness leads me to these miseries.' And Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why? I am here to make you content. At the beginning, in order to render a soul completely mine, to empty her of all that is of the senses and place into her all that is celestial and Divine, I detach her even from the necessity of food, in such a way that she almost doesn't need it. So, the soul rises high, neglecting and ignoring everything: her life is celestial.

After I have trained her well, for years and years, no longer fearing that the senses might shade her - since after the soul has tasted the heavenly it is almost impossible that she might appreciate earthly things, which are nothing other than mud and slime - I give her back to ordinary life, because I want my children to take part in the things that I created for love of them - but according to my Will, not to theirs. It is only for love of these children that I am forced to feed the others. Further, since many use natural goods with attachment and not according to my Will, it is for Me the most beautiful reparation to see these souls who, like celestial children, take the necessary things with sacrifice, detachment, and according to my Will.

How can you say that there is wickedness in you for this? Not at all. What's the evil of taking, in my Will, a little more or a little less of what is nothing other than an earthly thing? Nothing...nothing. There cannot be any evil in my Will, but always good, even in the most insignificant things."

9/29/31 – Vol. 29 *Growth of the creature before the Divine Majesty. The living in the Divine Will is Gift that God will give to the creature.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Will in order to follow Its many acts done for love of us; and as I arrived at Eden, I paused in that act in which God created man. What solemn moments, what ardor of Love! So, that act can be called a most pure, complete, substantial, never interrupted act of Divine Love. Therefore, man was formed, had his origin, was born, in the Love of his Creator; it was right that he should grow as though kneaded and breathed upon, like a little flame, by the breath of the One who so much loved him.

But while I was thinking of this, my most sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "My daughter, the creation of man was nothing other than an outpouring of Our Love—but so great, that he could not receive it all within himself, not having the capacity to be able to enclose in his interior an act of He who was issuing him to the light. So, Our Act remained inside and outside of him, that it might serve him as nourishment in order to grow before He who with so much Love had created him, and who so much loved him. And since it was not only Our Love that poured out in creating man, but all of Our Divine Qualities, therefore the Power, the Goodness, the Wisdom, the Beauty, and so forth, poured out. So, Our Love was not content with loving him, but pouring out all of Our Divine Qualities, It left the table always prepared and at man's disposal, so that, each time he wanted to, he could come to sit at this Celestial table to nourish himself with Our Goodness, Power, Beauty, Love and Wisdom, and so grow before Us with Our same Divine Qualities, with the model of Our Likeness. And each time he came into Our Presence to take Our sips of Our Divine Qualities, We would rock him

on Our knees to let him take rest, and let him digest what he had taken, so that he might again nourish himself of Our Divine Outpourings to form his complete growth of goodness, of power, of sanctity, of beauty, as Our Love desired and Our Will wanted.

“When We do a work, Our Love is so great, that We give and prepare everything, so that nothing may be lacking to Our Creative Work. We do complete works, never by half; and if it seems that something is missing, it is the part of the creature, who does not take everything that We have put out for her good and for Our Glory.”

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, the living in My Will is a Gift that We give to the creature—great Gift that surpasses in value, in sanctity, in beauty and in happiness all other gifts, in an infinite and unreachable way. When We give this Gift so great, We do nothing other than open the doors to make her the possessor of Our Divine Possessions—the place in which passions, dangers, have no more life; nor can any enemy harm her or do her evil. This Gift confirms the creature in good, in love, in the very Life of her Creator; and the Creator remains confirmed in the creature; therefore, the inseparability takes place between one and the other. With this Gift the creature will feel her lot changed: from poor to rich, from ill to perfectly healed, from unhappy, she will feel that all things change for her into happiness.

“To live in Our Will as Gift greatly differs from doing It; the first is prize, and Our Decision to win the creature, with an invincible and irresistible force; to fill the human will with Our own in a sensible way, in a way that she will touch with her own hand, and with clarity, the great good that comes to her, such that only someone who is insane would flee from such a great good. In fact, for as long as the soul is a pilgrim one, the doors do not close behind the Gift, but remain open, so that, freely, not being forced, she may live in Our Gift; more so, since Our Will will not give this Gift by necessity, but because It loves her, and It is fully her own.

“On the other hand, to do Our Will is not prize, but duty and necessity, to which, willingly or unwillingly, she must submit; and the things that are done out of duty and out of necessity, if they can be shunned, are shunned, because in them does not enter the spontaneous love that makes one love and recognize Our Will as worthy of being be loved and known. The necessity hides Its good that It contains, and makes one feel the weight of the sacrifice and of the duty. On the other hand, the living in Our Will is not sacrifice, but conquest; it is not duty, but love. She feels, in Our Gift, her own self dissolved within It, and she loves It not only as Our Will, but also because It is exclusively hers; and by not giving It the first place, the regime, the dominion, she would not love herself.

“Now, My daughter, this is what We want to give to creatures—Our Will as Gift, because by looking at It and possessing It as one’s own thing, it will turn out easy to let It form Its Kingdom. This Gift was given to man in Eden, and, ungrateful, he rejected It back to Us. But We did not change Our Will—We keep It reserved, and what one rejects, with more surprising graces We keep prepared to give It to others. Nor do We care about the time, because centuries for Us are like one single point. However, great preparations are needed on the part of creatures—to know the great good of the Gift in order to long for It. But the time will come when Our Will will be possessed as Gift by the creature.”



9/30/99 – Vol. 2 *How patience in suffering temptations is like a nourishing food.*

Earlier I spent more than one hour of hell. In passing, I went about looking at the image of baby Jesus and a thought, like lightning, said to the baby: 'How ugly you are!' I tried not to pay attention to it, nor to become disturbed, in order to avoid some game with the devil. Yet, in spite of this, that diabolical lightning penetrated into my heart, and I felt that my poor heart was hating Jesus. Ah, yes, I felt I was in hell, keeping company with the damned – I felt love changed into hate! Oh, God! What pain, being unable to love You!

I said: 'Lord, it is true that I am not worthy to love You, but at least, accept this pain - that I would want to love You, but cannot.'

So, after spending more than one hour in hell, it seemed I got out of it, thank God. But who can say how afflicted and weakened my poor heart was left, because of the war fought between hate and love? I felt such prostration of strengths that it seemed to me that I had no more life. Then I was caught by my usual state, but – oh, how worn-out! My heart and all of my interior powers which, with unspeakable yearning, desire and go in search for their highest and only Good, and when they find Him, only then do they stop and enjoy Him to their greatest contentment, this time did not dare to move. They were so annihilated, confused and sunk in their nothingness, that they would not let themselves be heard. Oh, God, what a cruel blow my heart had to suffer!

In spite of all this, my always benign Jesus came, and His consoling sight made me forget immediately that I had been in hell, so much so, that I did not even ask Jesus forgiveness. The interior powers, humiliated and tired as they were, seemed to rest in Him. Everything was silence; on both sides there was nothing but a few loving glances that wounded each other's heart.

After remaining in this profound silence for some time, Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am hungry, give Me something." And I: 'I have nothing to give You.' But at that very instant I saw a loaf of bread and I gave it to Him, and He seemed to eat it with all pleasure. Now, in my interior I kept saying: 'It's been a few days since He told me something.' And Jesus answered my thought: "Sometimes the groom is pleased to deal with his bride, and to entrust his most intimate secrets to her; other times, then, he delights with greater pleasure in resting, as they contemplate each other's beauty. Speaking impedes resting, and the mere thinking of what one has to say and of what one has to deal with, diverts one's attention from looking at the beauty of the groom or of the bride. However, this is needed; in fact, after they have rested and comprehended each other's beauty more, they love each other more, and with greater strength they enter the field again to work, to negotiate and to defend their interests. This is what I am doing with you. Aren't you happy?"

After this, a thought flashed through my mind about the hour spent in hell, and immediately I said: 'Lord, forgive me – how many offenses I have given You.' And He: "Do not want to afflict nor disturb yourself; it is I who leads the soul deep into the abyss, to then be able to lead her more quickly to Heaven." Then He made me understand that that loaf of bread that I found was nothing but the patience with which I had borne that hour of bloody battle. Therefore, patience, humiliation, and offering God what one suffers in time of temptation is nourishing bread that one gives Our Lord, which He accepts with great pleasure.

fiat

9/30/00 – Vol. 4 *Jesus asks her to console His afflicted Mama.*

This morning my most sweet Jesus was not coming, and I had to have much patience in waiting for Him; I even reached the point of trying to go out of my usual state, for I felt no more strength to continue it. He was not coming, suffering seemed to have fled from me, I felt my senses within myself – there was nothing left but to add an effort to go out. But while I was doing this, blessed Jesus came, and forming a circle with His arms, He took my head in the middle. At that touch, I no longer felt myself within myself, and I saw Our Lord very indignant with the world. As I wanted to placate Him, He said to me: “Do not want to occupy yourself with Me for now, but I pray you to occupy yourself with my Mama. Console Her, for She is very afflicted because of the heavier chastisements I am about to pour upon the earth.” Who can say how afflicted I remained?

9/30/30 – Vol. 28 *Eden, field of light. Difference between one who operates in the Divine Will and one who operates in the human will. The little ground of the creature; the Celestial Sower.*

I was continuing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and my poor mind paused in Eden, where God created man to give origin to the life of the creature.

And my beloved Good, Jesus, making Himself seen all tenderness and goodness, told me: “My daughter, Eden is field of light in which Our Supreme Being created man. It can be said that he was created in the light of Our Fiat; his first act of life was light, such that, as an interminable field of light would extend behind and before him, to the right and to the left, he was to follow his way in order to form his life, drawing into his acts as much light for as many acts as he would do, so as to form a light all his own, as his property by virtue of his acts, though drawn from My Divine Will.

“Now, here is the difference of one who operates in It as his origin and end, in which all of his acts are bound to the origin of the light where his life was formed and had its first act of life. The light keeps this life in custody, defends it, and lets nothing extraneous enter into its light, so as to form one of the portents that only the light knows how to form. On the other hand, one who goes down from this light enters into the dark prison of his will, and in doing his act, he draws darkness; and he draws as much darkness for as many acts as he forms, to form for himself a property all of darkness, all his own.

“Darkness does not know how to keep or defend one who lives in it; and if one does any good act in it, it is always tenebrous, because they are bound by darkness; and since darkness does not have the virtue of being able to defend, things enter that are extraneous to darkness itself; the bothers of weaknesses enter, the enemies of passions, the fierce thieves that hurl the creature into sin and reach the point of hurling her into eternal darkness, where there is no hope of light. What difference between one who lives in the light of My Divine Will and one who lives as though imprisoned in his human will.”

Afterwards, I continued to follow the order of the Divine Will, that It had in Creation, and my little and poor intelligence paused at the point when God created the Immaculate Virgin. And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, all the good and holy acts of the prophets, the patriarchs, and of the ancient people, formed the ground in which the Supreme Being sowed the seed in order to make germinate the life of the Celestial Baby Mary, because Her seed was taken from the human stock. The Virgin, having within Herself the operating life of the Divine Will, expanded this ground with Her acts, fecundated it and divinized it. She made flow in it, more than beneficial and refreshing rain,

the sanctity of Her virtues, the heat of Her love; and darting through it with the light of the Sun of the Divine Will that She possessed as Her own, She prepared the ground to germinate the Celestial Savior; and Our Divinity opened Heaven and made the Just One, the Holy One, the Word, rain down into this shoot. And so My Life was formed, human and Divine, to form the Redemption of mankind.

“See, then, in all Our works, directed for the good of creatures, We want to find a shelf, a place, a little ground in which to lay Our work and the good We want to give to creatures. Otherwise, where do We put it? In the air?—without one at least who would know it and would draw Us with her acts, forming her little ground; and We, as the Celestial Sower, sowing the good We want to give? If this were not so—that on both sides, Creator and creature, they feel drawn together: she, preparing herself to receive with her little acts; and God, by giving—it would be as if We did, or wanted to give, nothing to the creature. So, the acts of the creature prepare the ground for the Divine Sower. If there is no soil, there is no sowing to hope for; no one goes to sow if he does not have a little ground; much less does God, Celestial Sower, cast the seed of His Truths, the fruit of His works, if He does not find the little ground of the creature. The Divinity, in order to operate, first wants to place Itself in agreement with the soul; after We have agreed together and We see that she wants to receive that good, to the point of praying Us and forming for Us the ground in which to lay it—then, with all love, We give it. Otherwise, it would be like exposing Our works to uselessness.”

September 1907 – Vol. 8 *The more the soul is the same in everything, the closer she comes to divine perfection.*

I am going through most bitter days, with continuous privations. At the most, He comes like shadow and lightning, and with almost continuous threats of chastisements. Oh God, what an uproar! It seems that the world is shaken; all are in the attitude of making revolutions and of killing one another. The Lord seems to withdraw His Grace, and men become like many fierce animals. But after all, it is better to keep silent about these things, because talking about it embitters my poor soul too much, which is already full enough of bitternesses.

Then, this morning, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: “All the works of God are perfect, and their perfection is recognized by their being round, or square at most; so much so, that not a stone is placed in the Celestial Jerusalem, which is not round or square.” I could not understand anything of this; however, as I went about looking at the vault of the heavens, I could see the stars, the sun, the moon, and also the shape of the earth itself – all round. But I could not understand the meaning of it, and the Lord added: “Roundness is the same in all of its parts; so, in order to be perfect, the soul must be the same in all states, in all circumstances, whether prosperous or adverse, whether sweet or bitter. Equality must surround her in everything, in such a way as to shape her like a round object; otherwise, if she is not equal to herself in all things, she will not be able to enter, beautiful and smooth, into the Celestial Jerusalem, and will not be able to adorn like a star the fatherland of the Blessed. So, the more the soul is the same in everything, the closer she comes to divine perfection.”

Fiat!



Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will.

Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It will be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I will banish it forever, and will form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my Guide, my tender Mother; You will Guard Your child, and will Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Heart I Entrust my whole being; I will be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You will Teach me the Divine Will, and I will be Attentive in Listening to You. You will lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You will Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You will be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You will keep my heart Jealously, and will Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will.

Amen.

Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the
Holiness of Your faithful servant

Luisa Piccarreta.

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus Cooperating in the Work of Redemption of mankind.
Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice and Love, may spread
all over the world in the particular charisma of the
Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity
the particular Grace for which we pray to You
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will.

Amen.

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri

Trani, October 29, 2005

