

LUISA AND THE HOLY SPIRIT IN THE DIVINE WILL

Come, Holy Spirit, Fill the hearts of Your faithful and Enkindle in them the Fire of Your Love. Send Forth Your Spirit and they shall be created, and You shall Renew the face of the earth. Amen

V17 - 5.17.25 - “My daughter, to what you have said on Fusing yourself in My Will, another Appeal Must Be Added—that of Fusing yourself in the Order of Grace, in Everything that the Sanctifier—the Holy Spirit—has Done and shall Do for those who are to be Sanctified. More so since, while We, the Three Divine Persons, are Always United in Operating, if the **Creation points to the Father, and Redemption to the Son, the Fiat Voluntas Tua will point to the Holy Spirit.** And it is precisely in the Fiat Voluntas Tua that the Divine Spirit shall make Display of His Work. You do it when, on coming Before the Supreme Majesty, you say:

‘I Come to Requite You in Love for Everything that the Sanctifier Does for those who are to be Sanctified. I Come to Enter into the Order of Grace, so as to be able to Give You the Glory and the Requital of Love as if All had made themselves Saints, and to Repair You for All the oppositions and lack of Correspondence To Grace.’

And as much as you can, you Search Within Our Will for the Acts of Grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, so as to make His *sorrow* your own, as well as His *secret moans*, His *anguishing sighs* in the depth of the hearts, in seeing Himself so *unwelcome*. And since the First Act He Does is to Bring Our Will as the Complete act of their Sanctification, in seeing Himself *rejected*, He *moans with inexpressible moans*. And you, in your childlike simplicity, say to Him:

‘Spirit Sanctifier, Hurry, I Implore You, I Pray You Again—Make Your Will Known To All, so that, by Knowing It, they may Love It, and may Welcome Your First Act of their Complete Sanctification—which is Your Holy Will.’

My daughter, We, the Three Divine Persons, are Inseparable and Distinct, and in this Way do We Want to Manifest To the human generations Our Works For them—that while being United Among Ourselves, Each One of Us Wants to Manifest Individually His Love and His Work Toward the creatures.”

Round of the soul in the Divine Will, Twenty-fourth Hour – “My Jesus, after rising from the dead, You do not depart for Heaven. This Tells me that You want to Establish the Kingdom of Your Divine Will among creatures, and I won’t abandon You for a single instant. I Follow You step by step with my **“I Love You”** as You appear in the Risen State to Your Mother. Through the Joy You shared, I ask You ever more insistently for the Kingdom of Your Fiat... My **“I Love You”** accompanies You as You Appear to Mary Magdalene and to the Apostles. It asks that **Your Divine Will be Known in a Special way to Priests, so the Priests in turn, as New Apostles, may Make It Known to All the world.** My **“I Love You”** Follows You in All the acts You Accomplish among Your friends after the Resurrection. Lastly, it Invites Heaven and earth to be Present at Your Glorious Ascension.

While You with Your Triumphant Entry Into Paradise Open the Gates that have been closed for so many centuries to poor humanity, I place my **“I Love You”** on those Eternal Gates. I ask You, through that Same Blessing You Gave to All Your disciples who were present at the Celebration of Your Ascension, to Bless All human wills, so they may Know and Appreciate the Gift of Life Lived In Your Will.

Through the Great Love with which You Open for us the Gates of Heaven, I ask You, O my Glorious Jesus, to **Let Your Divine Will Descend** from those Gates. **May It Reign Upon earth As It Reigns in Heaven.**

My, Love, You are now seated at the right hand of the Father: Entrenched in my poor little nothingness, **“I Adore You, Praise You, Thank You”** and I Continually Form with my **“I Love You”** long chains Reaching from earth to Heaven.

Please Leave **Open Always the Gates** of the Heavenly Home, so I may Constantly Come and Kneel at Your feet, Climb Into Your arms, and Repeat to You Incessantly my Song of Love:

“Send us the Kingdom of Your Most Holy Divine Will and may Your Most Holy Divine Will be Done on earth As It Is In Heaven!” Amen.

The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, Day 30 –

“Now listen to Me, My child. Our Highest Good, Jesus, has departed for Heaven and is now before His Celestial Father, Pleading for His children and brothers, whom He has left upon earth. From the Celestial Fatherland, He Looks at Everyone; No One Escapes Him. And His Love is So Great that He leaves His Mama on earth as Comfort, Help, Lesson and Company for His children and Mine.

Now, *you must know* that as My Son departed for Heaven, I Remained Together With the Apostles in the Cenacle, Waiting for the Holy Spirit. They were All Around Me, Clinging to Me, and we Prayed Together; they did nothing without My Advice. And when I began to Speak to Instruct them and to Narrate some anecdotes about My Son that they didn’t know—as for example, the details of His Birth, His Baby Tears, His Loving Traits, the incidents which happened in Egypt, and the so many wonders of the Hidden Life in Nazareth—oh, how Attentive they were in Listening to Me, and how Enraptured they were in Hearing of the so many Surprises, the so many Teachings that He Gave Me, which were to Serve for them; since My Son had said little or nothing about Himself to the Apostles, Reserving for Me the task of Letting them know how much He had Loved them, and the details which Only His Mother Knew. So, My child, I was in the midst of My Apostles more than the sun in the midst of the day. I was the Anchor, the Wheel, the Ship in which they Found Refuge, to be Safe and Sheltered from every danger. Therefore, I can say that I Delivered the Nascent Church upon My Maternal knees, and that My arms were the Ship in which I led her to a Safe Shore, and I Still Do.

Then the time came for the **Descent of the Holy Spirit, Promised** by My Son in the Cenacle. What a **Transformation**, My child! As they were **Invested, they acquired New Science, Invincible Strength, Ardent Love. A New Life flowed Within them, which rendered them Brave and Courageous, in such a way that they scattered throughout the whole world to make Redemption Known, and to Give their lives for their Master.** I remained with beloved John, and was forced to leave Jerusalem, as the Storm of Persecution began.

My Dearest child, *you must know* that I still Continue My Magisterium in the Church. There is nothing which does not Descend From Me. I can say that I Pour myself out for Love of My children, and that I Nourish them with My Maternal Milk. Now, *during these times*, I want to Display an even more Special Love by making Known how My whole Life was Formed In the Kingdom of the Divine Will. So I Call you onto My knees, Into My Maternal arms, so that, Forming your Ship, you may be Sure to Live in the Sea of the Divine Will. Greater Grace I could not Give you. I Beg you, make your Mama Content! Come to Live In this Kingdom So Holy! And when you see that your human will wants to have an act of life, come and Take Refuge in the Safe Boat of My arms, saying to me: ***“My Mama, my human will wants to betray me, and I deliver it to you, that you may put the Divine Will In Its place.”***

Oh, how Happy I shall be, in being able to say: ***“My child is All Mine, because she Lives from Divine Will.”*** And I shall **Make the Holy Spirit Descend Into your soul, that He may Burn away from you All that is human, and by His Refreshing Breath, He may Rule over you and Confirm you In the Divine Will.**

V18 – 11.5.25 – I was Fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way; and while I was trying, as much as I could, to Requite my Jesus with my little Love for All that He has Done in Redemption, my Lovable and Sweet Love, Jesus, moving in my Interior, Told me: “My daughter, with your Flight in My Will, reach All the Sacraments Instituted by Me; Descend into the depths of them, to Give Me your little Requit of Love. Oh! how many of My Secret tears you shall find, how many bitter

sighs, how many suffocated moans of the Holy Spirit. His Moaning Is Continuous, before the many disillusionments of Our Love. The **Sacraments** were Instituted in order to **Continue My Life** on earth in the midst of My children. But, alas!, how many sorrows. This is why I Feel the Necessity of your little Love. It may be small, but My Will shall make it Great. My Love does *not tolerate* for one who must Live in My Will *not to associate* herself with My Sorrows, and not to Give Me her little Requit of Love for All that I have done and that I suffer. Therefore, My daughter, see how My Love Moans in the Sacraments.

“If I see a newborn being **Baptized**, I cry with sorrow, because, while through Baptism I Restore his Innocence, I find My child again, I Give back to him the Rights over Creation which he had lost, I smile at him with Love and Satisfaction, I make the enemy flee from him, that he may no longer have any right over him, I Entrust him to the Angels, and All of Heaven makes Feast for him—soon My smile turns into sorrow, the Feast into mourning. I see that the one who is Baptized shall be an *enemy* of Mine, a new Adam, and maybe even a lost soul. Oh! how My Love moans in each Baptism; especially, then, if one adds that the Minister who is Baptizing *does not do it with* that respect, Dignity and Decorum which Befit a Sacrament that contains the New Regeneration. Ah! many times they pay more attention to a *bagatelle*, to whatever show, than to Administering a Sacrament. So, My Love Feels itself being pricked by the Baptizer and by the one who is Baptized, and it moans with *unutterable moans*. Would you not want, then, to give Me a Requit of Love, a Loving moan, for each Baptism, so as to keep company with My sorrowful Moans?

“Move on to the Sacrament of **Confirmation**. Ah! how many bitter sighs. While, through Confirmation, I restore his Courage, I give back to him the lost Strengths, rendering him Invincible to All enemies and to his passions, and he is admitted to the ranks of the *Militia* of his Creator, that he may *fight* for the Acquisition of the Celestial Fatherland, and the Holy Spirit Gives him His Loving Kiss Again, lavishes a thousand Caresses on him, and Offers Himself as the Companion of his career—yet, many times He feels Himself being requited with the kiss of a *traitor*, His Caresses being *despised*, His company *shunned*. How many Moans, how many Sighs for his return, how many secret voices to the heart, for the one who *shuns* Him—to the point of *tiring* Himself from speaking. But—no, it is in vain. Therefore, do you not want to Give your Requit of Love, your Loving Kiss, your Company to the Holy Spirit, who Moans because of so much neglect?”

“But, do not stop, keep Flying, and you shall hear the anguishing moans of the Holy Spirit in the Sacrament of **Penance**. How much ingratitude, how many *abuses and profanations*, on the part of those who Administer it and on the part of those who Receive it. In this Sacrament, My Blood places Itself in act over the Contrite sinner, in order to *Descend upon* his soul, to wash him, Embellish him, Heal him and Strengthen him, to Give back to him the *lost* Grace, to place in his hands the Keys of Heaven, which sin had *snatched away* from him; to Impress on his forehead the Peacemaking Kiss of Forgiveness. But, ah! how many harrowing moans, in seeing souls approaching this Sacrament of Penance *without sorrow*, out of *habit*, almost as a *vent* of the human heart. Others—*horrible to be said*—instead of going to find the Life of their souls, of Grace, go to *find death*, to pour out their passions. So, the Sacrament is *reduced to a mockery*, to a nice chat; and My Blood, instead of Descending as a bath, descends as *fire*, which *withers* them even more. And so, in each Confession, Our love cries inconsolably and, sobbing, repeats: **‘Human ingratitude, how great you are. Everywhere you try to Offend Me; and while I Offer you Life, you turn the very Life I Offer you Into death.’** See, then, how Our moans await your requital of Love in the Sacrament of Penance.

“Do not let your Love stop; go through All the Tabernacles, through each **Sacramental Host**, and in each Host you shall hear the Holy Spirit moan with *unutterable sorrow*. The Sacrament of the Eucharist is not only their own Life that souls Receive, but is **My Very Life** that gives Itself to them. So, the Fruit of this Sacrament is to Form My Life in them, and each Communion serves to make My Life Grow, to Develop It, in such a way that one may be able to say: **‘I am another Christ’**. But, alas!, how *few take advantage* of it. Even more, how many times I Descend into hearts and they make Me find

the *weapons to wound Me*, and *repeat for Me the Tragedy of My Passion*. And as the Sacramental Species are consumed, instead of Pressing Me to Stay With them, I AM Forced to Leave bathed *with tears, crying* over My Sacramental lot; and I *find no one* who Calms My Crying and My Sorrowful Moans. If you could break those veils of the Host, which cover Me, you would *find Me* bathed with *crying*, knowing the lot that *awaits Me* in *descending* into hearts. Therefore, let your Requit of Love for each Host be Continuous, in order to Calm My Crying, and to render less *sorrowful the moans* of the Holy Spirit.

“Do not stop, otherwise We shall *not find* you Always Together with Us in Our Moans and in Our Secret tears; We shall feel the *void* of your Requit of Love. Descend into the Sacrament of **Ordination**. Here, yes, you shall Find Our Most Intimate *hidden sorrows, the most bitter tears, the most harrowing moans*. The Ordination constitutes man to a **Supreme Height, to a Divine Character—the Repeater of My Life, the Administer of the Sacraments, the Revealer of My Secrets, of My Gospel, of the most sacred science; the peacemaker between Heaven and earth, the Bearer of Jesus to souls**. But, alas!, how many times We see, in the Ordained one, how he *will be a Judas* for Us, a *usurper* of the *character* which is being *impressed* in him. Oh! how the Holy Spirit Moans in seeing, in the Ordained one, the *Most Sacred* things, the Greatest Character which exists between Heaven and earth, being *snatched away* from Him. How many *profanations!* Each act of this Ordained one, *not done* according to the *character impressed*, shall be a *cry of sorrow, a bitter crying, a harrowing moan*. **The Ordination is the Sacrament which Encloses All Other Sacraments Together**. Therefore, if the Ordained one is able to preserve whole within himself the *character he has received*, he shall almost *place All* other **Sacraments in Safety, he shall be the defender and the savior of Jesus Himself**. But, *not seeing this* in the Ordained one, Our *sorrows are sharpened* more, Our moans become *more continuous and sorrowful*. Therefore, let your Requit of Love Flow in Each Priestly Act, to keep Company with the moaning Love of the Holy Spirit.

“Lend Us the ear of your heart and Listen to Our Profound Moans in the Sacrament of **Marriage**. How many *disorders* in it! **Marriage was Elevated** by Me to a **Sacrament**, in order to place in it a Sacred Bond, the **Symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity**, the Divine Love which It Encloses. So, the Love which was to Reign in the father, mother and children, the **Concord, the Peace, was to Symbolize the Celestial Family**. I was to have on earth as many other families **Similar to the Family of the Creator**, destined to **populate** the earth like as many **Terrestrial Angels**, to then bring them back to **Populate the Celestial Regions**. But, ah! how many moans in seeing *families of sin* being formed in the Marriage, which *symbolize hell*, with *discord*, with *lack of love*, with *hatred*, and which *populate the earth like many rebellious angels*, who shall *serve to populate hell*. The Holy Spirit *moans with harrowing moans in each Marriage*, in seeing so many *infernal dens being formed* on earth. Therefore, place your Requit of Love In Each Marriage, in each creature which comes **to the Light**; in this way, your Loving moan shall render *less sorrowful* Our continuous moans.

“Our Moans are Not yet finished; therefore, let your Requit of Love reach the **bed of the dying** one when the Sacrament of the **Extreme Unction** is Administered. But, ah! how many moans, how many of Our Secret Tears! This Sacrament has the virtue of placing the *dying sinner in safety* at any cost; it is the **Confirmation of Sanctity for the Good and the Holy**; it is the *Last Bond* which it Establishes, through its *Unction*, between the creature and God; it is the *Seal of Heaven* which it *Impresses in the Redeemed* soul; it is the *Infusion of the Merits of the Redeemer*, in order to *Enrich* her, *Purify* her and *Embellish* her; it is the *Final Brush Stroke* which the Holy Spirit Gives her in order to dispose her to depart from the earth, so as to make her appear before her Creator. In sum, the **Extreme Unction** is the *Final Display of Our Love*, and the *Final Clothing* of the soul; it is the Rearranging of All the Good Works; therefore, it acts in a **Surprising Way** in those who are **Alive To Grace**. With the **Extreme Unction**, the soul is as though *Covered by a Celestial Dew*, which **Extinguishes**, as though in *one breath*, *her passions, her attachment to the earth and to All that*

Does Not Belong to Heaven. But, alas!, how many moans, how many *bitter tears*, how many *indispositions*, how many *negligences*. How many *losses* of souls; how *few the sanctities* it finds to be confirmed; how *scarce the good works* to be *reordered and rearranged*. Oh! if All could Hear **Our Moans, Our Crying, over the bed of the dying one**, in the act of Administering the Sacrament of the **Extreme Unction**—All would *cry with sorrow*. Do you not want, then, to Give Us your Requit of Love for **Each Time this Sacrament is Administered**, which is the **Final Display of Our Love** toward the creature? Our Will Awaits you Everywhere, to have your Requit of Love and your Company with Our Moans and Sighs.”

V20 – 9.20.26 –

“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 that which makes flow the Life and the Goods that they contain, is *missing*. The Very Sacraments shall serve them as *condemnation*, because since My Will is *missing* in them, that which *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.**”

V31 – 10.16.32 –

“What a *crime to impede* the walk, the step of My Volition in the will of the creature. Thus I Created creatures in order to Form for Myself Many Ways In the human wills, to be able to have My Continuous Walk, and therefore My Operative Act In them. And the one who *impedes* My walk would want to *impede* Me in the Continuation of My Creation, *to block* My steps and *tie* My hands so that I would not be able to Operate. Alas! Not Doing My Will seems to be nothing, and yet it is the *greatest of crimes* that before the Divine Majesty *cries out vengeance* toward poor creatures, especially *when it is Known* that My Will Does a work, that It Wants a Sacrifice, and *not doing* it is as if one wanted to *contest the truth*. And this is a *sin against the Holy Spirit*, and *cries out for vengeance* before God. **To Know My Will and Not Do It is to close Heaven, to break the Divine relations**, and to not Know the **Divine Command** that every creature is Obligated To Know and to Submit to what My Volition Wants, even though it might *cost them their life*. Therefore Be Attentive, **Adore My Will and what It has Disposed For you if you Want to Content your Jesus.**

V24 – 7.29.28 –

“*You must know* that during the course of My mortal Life, in **Everything I Did, I Always Blessed**. It was the *first* Act of Creation that I *Called Back* upon creatures, and in order to **Confirm it, in Blessing I Invoked the Father, the Word and the Holy Spirit**. The Very Sacraments are Animated by these Blessings and Invocations. So, while Calling the Likeness to the Creator Within souls, My Blessing Calls also the Life of My Divine Will, that It may Return as In The Beginning of Creation to Reign In souls, because My Will Alone has the Virtue of **Painting In** them, Vividly, the **Likeness of He** who Created them, of Making it **Grow** and of **Preserving** it with the **Vivid Divine Colors**.

“See then, what **Blessing Means**: Confirmation of Our Creative Work, because the Work We Do once is so Filled with Wisdom, and with Sublimity and Beauty, that We Love to Repeat it Always. And if **Our Blessing** is nothing other than the **Longing of Our Heart to See Our Image Restored** In creatures, as well as the Repetition of Our Confirmation of what We Want to Do, **The Sign of the Cross** that the Church Teaches to the Faithful is nothing other than **Impetrating Our Likeness** on the

part of creatures; and so, **Echoing Our Blessing**, they repeat: *'In the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.'* Therefore, without knowing it, the Church and **All the Faithful Harmonize with the Eternal Creator**, and All Want the same thing: God, by Blessing and Pronouncing the words, *'Father, Son and Holy Spirit,'* Wants to **Give His Likeness**; creatures *Impetrate it by Making the Sign of the Cross, Pronouncing the Same Words.*"

V22 – 6.12.27 –

I was Following the Acts of the Divine Fiat according to my usual way, in order to *Repair* and Bind All the Relations between Creator and creature, between Redeemer and Redeemed ones, between Sanctifier and Sanctified ones, *broken* by the human will; and my Beloved Jesus, Moving in my Interior, Told me: *"My daughter, one who Wants to Know All the Relations Existing between Creator and creature, and to Keep their Bonds in Force, Must Let My Divine Will Reign Within herself With Absolute Dominion.*

And one who *Wants to Know and Receive All the Relations and Bonds of Sanctity, Must Love the Sanctifier. The Holy Spirit puts His Flames on the way toward one who Truly Loves, and Binds her With the Relations of His Sanctity. Without Love there is No Sanctity*, because the Bonds of True Sanctity are already *broken.*"

V18 – 10.1.25 - "

The one who **Does My Most Holy Divine Will and Lives** in It Maintains whole the **Bonds of Creation** which exist between Creator and creature, the **Bonds of Redemption**, and the **Bonds** between the **Sanctifier** and the ones who are **being Sanctified**. *My Divine Will Seals All these Bonds and Renders the creature Inseparable From Me. Therefore, Be Sure that your Jesus Does Not Leave you.*"

PENTECOST SUNDAY

May 28th 2023

Abba Father,
In the Name of Jesus,
in the Unity, Power and Love of the Holy Spirit,
Under the Mantle of the Blessed Virgin Mary,
with All the Angels and Saints,
through the Intercession of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will,
The Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta,
Linked with Luisa, on behalf of all mankind,
past present and future.

Take this humble appeal, to Fuse in the Order of Grace
Everything the Sanctifier has Done and Shall Do for those who are to be Sanctified.
May Mary Most Holy, who is the Spouse and Temple of the Holy Spirit,
Pray the Holy Spirit to Descend into All souls, one with little Luisa,
the Reflection of the Holy Spirit, and burn away All that is of human will.
May His Refreshing Breath Rule and Confirm All souls to Live in the Divine Will,
so that the Holy Spirit may Receive the Requit of Love

in each **Sacrament of Baptism**,
that Restores Innocence;

in each **Sacrament of Confirmation**,

that Renders souls Invincible;

in each **Sacrament of Penance**,
where Jesus' Blood Gives Back lost Grace;

the **Holy Eucharist** in All the Tabernacles,
in each **Sacramental Host**,
which form, grow and develop the Life of God in All,
where each can say,
'I am another Christ';

in each **Sacrament of Ordination**,
Constituting the Ordained to a Supreme Height,
to be a Repeater of Jesus' Life, Administer of the Holy Sacraments,
Revealer of God's Secrets of the Holy Gospel,
of the Most Sacred Science, Peacemaker between Heaven and earth,
and Bearer of Jesus to souls, placing All other Sacraments in Safety;

in each **Sacrament of Marriage**,
Sacred Bond and Symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity;
A Love to Reign in the father, mother and children,
the Concord, the Peace, to Symbolize the Celestial Family.
To have many other families Similar to the Family of the Creator,
Destined to populate the earth like as many Terrestrial Angels,
and bring them back to Populate the Celestial Regions.

and in Each **Sacrament of Extreme Unction**,
(Anointing of the Sick,)
the Final Clothing of Glory for the soul.

We pray that the Divine Will Reign in All souls with Absolute Dominion,
with the Invincible Strength never to do their human will
that may All be Accomplished and Completed
in Your Most Holy Divine Will.
WE BELIEVE, WE RECEIVE!
Fiat! Amen!

Fiat Volúntas Tua, sicut in Cælo et in terra!