

The Calendar



NOVEMBER **MONTH of the HOLY SOULS**

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **NOVEMBER**

–From the Book of Heaven 2 – 36–

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



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

11/1/99 – Vol. 3 *Purification of the Church. Her support: the victim souls.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a church, in which there was a priest celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, and while doing this, he was crying bitterly and said: "The pillar of my Church has no place to lean!"

In the act in which He was saying this, I saw a pillar; its top touched the heavens, and at the bottom of this pillar there were priests, bishops, cardinals and all other dignities, sustaining this pillar. But to my surprise, I went about looking and I saw that of these people, some were very weak, some half rotten, some infirm, some full of mud. So very scarce was the number of those who were in a condition to sustain it. So, this poor pillar kept swaying, unable to remain still, so many were the quakes it received from the bottom. At the top of this pillar there was the Holy Father who, with gold chains and with rays emanating from his whole person, did as much as he could to sustain it, and to chain and illuminate the people who dwelled at the bottom, although some of them would flee so as to be more comfortable in becoming rotten and covered with mud; and not only this, but he did as much as he could to bind and to illuminate the whole world.

While I was seeing this, that priest who was celebrating Mass (I am not sure whether he was a priest or Our Lord; it seems to me it was Him, but I cannot tell with certainty) called me close to Himself and told me: "My daughter, see in what a heartrending state my Church is. The very ones who were supposed to sustain Her withdraw, and with their works they knock Her down, they beat Her, and reach the point of denigrating Her. The only remedy is that I cause so much blood to be shed as to form a bath to wash away that rotten mud and to heal their deep wounds, so that, healed, strengthened and embellished in that blood, they may become instruments capable of keeping Her stable and firm." Then He added: "I have called you to tell you: 'Do you want to be victim, and therefore be like a prop to sustain this pillar in these times so incorrigible?'"

At first I felt a shiver run through me for fear that I might not have the strength, but then immediately I offered myself and I pronounced the *Fiat*. At that moment, I found myself surrounded by many Saints, Angels and purging souls, who tormented me with scourges and other instruments. At first I felt a certain fear, but then, the more I suffered, the more I wanted to suffer, and I enjoyed the suffering like a most sweet nectar; more so, since a thought touched me: 'Who knows whether those pains might be the means to consume my life, so that I might take wing in the last flight toward my highest and only Good?' But to my highest sorrow, after suffering bitter pains, I saw that those pains would not consume my life. Oh God, what pain! – that this fragile flesh prevents me from uniting myself to my Eternal Good!

After this, I saw the bloody slaughter that was made of the people who were at the bottom of the pillar. What a horrible catastrophe! So very scarce was the number of those who would not be victims; they reached such daringness as to try to kill the Holy Father. But then, it seemed to me that that blood which was shed and those bloody tormented victims were the means to render those who remained strong, so as to sustain the pillar without letting it sway any more. Oh,

what happy days! After this, days of triumphs and of peace would arise; the face of the earth seemed to be renewed, and the pillar would acquire its original prestige and splendor. Oh, happy days! - I hail you from afar, days which will give great glory to my Church, and great honor to the God who is Her Head!

11/1/02 – Vol. 4 *True seriousness is found in religion, and true religion consists in looking at one's neighbor in God, and at God in one's neighbor.*

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was going outside of myself, and I found a child crying, and also several men; and one of them, more serious, took a most bitter drink and gave it to that crying child, who suffered so much in swallowing it, that his throat seemed to choke. Not knowing who he was, out of compassion I took him in my arms, saying to him: 'Yet, he is a serious man, and did this to you. Poor little one, come to me, for I want to dry your tears.' And he said to me: "True seriousness is found in religion, and true religion consists in looking at one's neighbor in God, and at God in one's neighbor." Then, drawing close to my ear, so much so, that his lips touched me and his voice resounded in my interior, he added: "The word 'religion' is a ridiculous word for the world, and it seems to be worth nothing. Yet, before Me every word that pertains to religion is a virtue of infinite value; so much so, that I made use of the word in order to propagate the faith in the whole universe, and one who exercises himself in this serves Me as mouth to manifest my Will to creatures." As He was saying this, I understood very well that it was Jesus. On hearing His clear voice which I had not heard for so long I felt myself rise again from death to life. I was waiting for Him to finish speaking to tell Him of my extreme needs, but – no, as soon as I stopped hearing His voice, He disappeared, and I was left disconsolate and afflicted.

11/1/03 – Vol. 6 *When the soul does all of her actions for the sole purpose of loving Jesus, she walks always in daylight; it is never nighttime for her.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I saw myself as a little steamboat; I was all surprised at seeing myself reduced to that shape. In the meantime my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the life of man is a steamboat, and just as it is fire alone that allows the steamboat to move, and the more lively and the bigger the fire, the faster it runs, while if the fire is small it moves at a slow pace, and if the fire is extinguished it remains motionless - the same for the soul: if the fire of the love of God is big, it can be said that she flies above all things of the earth, and she always runs and flies toward her center, which is God. If then the fire is small, it can be said that she walks with difficulty, crawling and getting all muddy with everything that is earth. If then it is extinguished, she remains motionless, without the life of God within herself, as though dead to all that is divine. My daughter, when the soul does all of her actions for the sole purpose of loving Me, and wants no other recompense for her work but my love alone, she walks always in daylight – it is never nighttime for her. Even more, she walks within the sun itself which, almost like steam, surrounds her to let her walk within itself, making her enjoy all the fullness of light. Not only this, but her very actions serve as light for her journey, and increase for her ever new light."

11/1/10 – Vol. 9 *The consummation in the unity of wills forms the supreme unity.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the supreme unity is when the soul reaches such tightness of

union with my Will as to consume any shadow of her own will, in such a way that it is no longer possible to discern which one is my Will and which one is hers. Then my Will becomes the life of this soul, in such a way that whatever thing It may dispose over her as well as over others, she is content with everything. Anything seems to be suitable for her; death, life, cross, poverty, etc. – she looks at all of these as her own things, which serve to maintain her life. She reaches such an extent, that not even chastisements frighten her any more, but she is content with the Divine Will in everything, so much so, that it seems to her that if I want something, she wants it too; and if she wants it, the Lord does it. I do what she wants, and she does what I want.

This is the final breath of the consummation of your will in mine which I have asked of you many times, and which obedience and charity toward the neighbor have not conceded you; so much so, that many times I have surrendered to you by not chastising, but you have not surrendered to Me, to the point that I am forced to hide from you in order to be free when justice forces Me and men reach the point of provoking Me to take up the scourge in my hand and chastise the peoples. If I had you with Me, with my Will in the act of scourging, I would probably have fallen short and diminished the scourge, because there is no greater power in Heaven and on earth than a soul who is totally and completely consumed in my Will. She reaches the point of debilitating Me, and she disarms Me as she pleases. This is the supreme unity. Then, there is the low unity in which the soul is resigned, yes, but she does not look at my dispositions as her own things - as her own life, nor does she delight in my Will, or dissolve hers in Mine. This one I look at, yes, but she does not reach the point of enamoring Me, nor do I reach the point of going mad for her, as I do for those of the supreme unity."

11/1/12 – Vol. 11 *The thought of oneself impoverishes and degrades the soul. Only those who need something think about themselves. Those who live in the Divine Will are in the same condition as Jesus.*

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, I was praying and repairing for all. In extreme bitterness, I turned thought to myself and I said: 'Have mercy on me, Jesus. Forgive this soul! Aren't your Blood and your pains mine too? Are they perhaps less worthy for me?' While I was saying this, my adorable Jesus told me from my interior: "Ah, my daughter, why are you thinking about yourself? You are now going down, reducing yourself from owner to the miserable condition of one who asks! Poor daughter! By thinking of yourself you impoverish yourself, because in my Will you are owner and you can take anything you want on your own. If there is anything to do in my Will, it is to pray and to repair for others."

And I: 'Most sweet Jesus, You love so much that those who live in your Will do not think about themselves; and You, do You think of Yourself?' (What an inappropriate question!)

And Jesus: "No, I do not think about Myself. Those who need something think about themselves. I need nothing. I Myself am the Sanctity, the happiness, the immensity, the height and the depth. I lack nothing - nothing. My Being contains all possible imaginable goods within Itself. If any thought occupies Me, it is the thought of mankind, which, in creating it, I made come out from Myself, and which I want to come back to Me. I place the souls who really want to do my Will in this same condition - being one single thing with Me. I make them the owners of my goods because there is no slavery in my Will: what is mine is theirs; what I want, they want. Therefore, if one renders herself sensitive to some need, it means that

she is not perfectly in my Will or, at the most, she makes some descents, just as you are doing right now - nothing less.

Doesn't it seem strange to you that the one who formed one single thing - one single Will - with Me, asks Me for mercy, pardon, blood, pains, when I made her owner together with Me? I don't know what mercy or pardon to give her, since I gave her everything. At the most, I should forgive Myself for some mistake, which can never be. Therefore, I recommend that you not leave my Will, otherwise you would become poor and would feel the need for everything."

11/1/15 – Vol. 11 *Jesus wants to pour out His love with those who love Him. How the soul can return to Him a love similar to His own.*

This morning my sweet Jesus didn't keep me waiting. He came, though panting and fidgeting; and throwing Himself in my arms, told me: "My daughter, give Me rest; let Me pour out my Love. If Justice wants Its outpouring, It can do it with all the creatures. But my Love can pour Itself out only with one who loves Me - with one who is wounded by my same Love and, delirious, keeps seeking to pour herself out within my Love, asking Me for more Love. And if my Love did not find a creature who would let Me pour Myself out, my Justice would ignite even more, giving the last blow to destroy the poor creatures."

As He was saying this, He kissed me again and again, telling me: "I love you, but with an eternal Love; I love you, but with an immense Love; I love you, but with an incomprehensible Love; I love you, but with a Love that will have no limits and no end; I love you, but with a love that you will never be able to match..."

Who can say all the titles with which Jesus was saying that He loved me? And for every title which He said, He waited for my answer. Not knowing what to say, and not having sufficient titles to match Him, I told Him: 'My Life, You know that I have nothing; and whatever I do, I take from You, and I leave it to You again, so that my things, remaining in You, may have continuous action and life in You, while I remain always a nothing. So, I take your Love, I make It my own and I tell You: 'I love You with an eternal and immense Love; with a Love that has no limits and no ends, and that is equal to yours.'" And I kissed Him again and again. As I kept saying, 'I love You', Jesus became calm, took rest, and disappeared.

Then, He returned and showed His Most Holy Humanity beaten up, wounded, dislocated - all blood. I remained horrified, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, look: I keep in Me all the poor wounded ones, who are under the bullets, and I suffer together with them. I want that you too take part in these pains, for their salvation." And as Jesus transformed Himself into me, I felt...now grieving, now agonizing. In sum, I felt what Jesus felt.

11/1/25 – Vol. 18 *The pain of the privation of Jesus surpasses the very pains of hell. What it means to suffer in the Divine Will.*

I went through most bitter days, without my sweet Jesus. The thought of not seeing Him any more hammered my poor heart, like an anvil - with repeated cruel hammer blows. Ah! Jesus, You have put me in a living hell; even more, my pains surpass the very infernal pains. Ah! the damned do not love You, and since the seed of love is missing, they run away from You, nor do they long for your embrace; their pains would become harsher with your presence. A love that is hated cannot stand the presence of the person who is hated; therefore, for them your privation is more bearable; but for me, unhappy one, it is all the opposite. I love You; I feel the seed of love deep inside my bones, in my nerves, in my blood. Ah! don't You remember that, having lived together for as long as forty years,

You filled my bones, my nerves, my blood – all of myself, with Yourself? I felt like a garment that covered You and concealed You within me. And now, without You, I feel emptied of everything; so, my bones cry out, my nerves and my blood cry out - for they want the One who used to fill them. There is a continuous cry inside me, that lacerates me, tortures me – for they want You, who used to fill my life. Do You see, then, how many cruel tearings my poor existence suffers? Ah! in hell there aren't these atrocious pains, these cruel tearings, this void of a God, possessed and loved! Ah! Jesus, come back to the one who loves You; come back to the unhappy one among the unhappy, but rendered unhappy only for You, only because of You. Ah! I can say this – You alone have rendered me unhappy; other unhappinesses I do not know!

Now, while I was swimming in the bitter sea of the privation of my Jesus, I began to consider the pains of the Heart of my Jesus, to make a comparison with the pains of my poor heart. But instead of finding comfort in the pains of Jesus, my pains became harsher, thinking to myself that my pains surpassed the pains of my Jesus, because, as great as they were, the pains of the Heart of Jesus were pains given to Him by creatures; and even if, ungrateful, they offend Him and run away from Him, they are always finite creatures - not the Infinite Being. But, for me, these are pains that a God gives me; it is not a creature that runs away from me, but a God - the Infinite Being. Jesus does not have another God who might leave Him, nor can He have Him; therefore, He cannot suffer the pain which surpasses every pain – that of being without a God. Instead, my pain of being without a God is great, is infinite, as great and infinite as God is. Ah! His pierced Heart has not suffered this pain, and the piercing of the pain of the divine privation is missing in His pierced Heart. And besides, as many pains as creatures might give Him, my Jesus never loses His sovereignty, His dominion, even over those who offend Him; neither do they make Him smaller, nor do they fade Him - He loses nothing of what He is. He is always dominant over all; He is always the Eternal, Immense, Infinite, lovable and adorable Being. But, as for me, I do not have sovereignty, nor dominion, and by being without Jesus, I become smaller, I fade, I feel reduced to nothing, I become nauseating and unbearable, even to myself. See, then, O Jesus, how my pains are greater than Yours. Ah! You know the pains that creatures give You, but do not know the pains that a God can give, and how heavy is your privation.

My poor mind was speaking nonsense; I felt that there was no pain which could be compared to the pain of the privation of Jesus. It is a pain without beginning and without end, incalculable and irreparable - that which Jesus is, such becomes the pain. My poor heart was drowned and without life; and in order not to speak more nonsense, I forced myself to stop comparing my pains with those of Jesus, and to move on to something else. Only, I prayed that He would give me strength; and since the pain of His privation was so great and had a mysterious and divine sound which other pains do not have, and a weight which surpasses the weight of all other pains together, I prayed that, by His goodness, He would accept my pain, and in view of it, He would grant me the greatest grace: that all may know His Most Holy Will, and with Its mysterious and divine sound, It may resound in all hearts, and call everyone to fulfill the Most Holy Will, crushing with Its weight the human will, the passions and sin, so that all may know You, love You, and comprehend what the loss of a God means. But who can say all that I was thinking? I would be too long; rather, I would have wanted to keep everything in silence and not to entrust my secrets to the paper, but obedience imposed itself, and I had to say Fiat.

Then, I felt exhausted and I could take no more. And my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, came out from within my interior, all labored, with His mouth all filled with blood. The blood was so much that it prevented Him from speaking; but with His sad gaze, He asked for my help. Before the pains of Jesus, I forgot about my own; even more, since He was present, I had no more pain, and I prayed Him to let us suffer together.

Then, after we suffered together for a little while, the blood from His mouth stopped, and looking at the way I had reduced myself because of His privation, He clasped me to Himself, He laid Himself within me in order to fill me with Himself; and then He told me: "Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself. You are right, the pain of the privation of a God is the greatest pain; and because it is great, it took all the strength of my Will to sustain you. But you do not know what it means to suffer in my Will. Wherever my Will was, there ran your pain – on earth, in Heaven, within the Saints and the Angels. And as it reached them, all placed themselves in the act of looking at you and of helping you. So, all were turned toward you; and if paradise were capable of suffering, it would have changed all of their joys and happinesses into sorrow; but since it is not capable of suffering, all beseeched graces in exchange for a pain so great. The pains of the soul who lives in my Will are the cross of all, they satisfy for everything, and convert the fury of Divine Justice into celestial dew.

Therefore, pluck up courage and never want to go out of my Will." I remained confused; I was expecting a reproach from Jesus because of my nonsense, but – nothing; and we remained in perfect peace.

11/1/26 – Vol. 20 *What the Supreme Fiat does in each created thing, and the lessons It gives to creatures in order to come and reign in their midst.*

I was doing my usual round in the whole Creation, to be able to love and glorify as the Divine Fiat Itself loves and glorifies in all created things. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: "My sweet Jesus makes me go around through the whole Creation, as though to reach His Will in all of Its acts, so as to keep It company, to give to Him an '*I love You*' of mine, a '*thank You*,' an '*I adore You*' of mine, and to ask that His Kingdom may come soon. But I do not know all that this Divine Volition does in each created thing; I would like to know It, so that my act may be one with Its own."

Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, all goodness, came out from within my interior and told me: "It is right that the little daughter of My Will know what the One from whom her origin came, does. You must know that My Eternal Fiat not only fills the whole Creation and is life of each created thing, but keeps all of Our Qualities spread out in the whole Creation. In fact, the Creation was to serve as terrestrial paradise for the human family, and therefore It was to be the echo of the beatitudes and happinesses of Heaven. If It did not contain the joys and the contentments of the Celestial Fatherland, how could It form the happiness of the terrestrial fatherland? More so, since one was the Will—both what beatified Heaven and what was to make the earth happy.

"Now, if you want to know what My Will does in the heavens—in that azure that appears always firm and stretched out above the heads of all, there is not one point at which heavens cannot be seen; both at night and at daytime they remain always at their place. So, Our Will keeps Our Eternity, Our Firmness that never changes, spread out; It remains always in Its perfect balance, nor does It ever change because of any circumstance. And while It loves and glorifies Our Eternity,

Our unshakable Being, It makes the earth happy and says to man: 'Look—take the heavens as model, that are always stretched out above your head. Be always firm in good, just as I am, always stretched out from here in order to protect you, so that you too, like a second heaven populated with stars—that to your eyes seem so bound to the heavens that it can be said that the stars are daughters of the heavens—so that you too will be firm in good, and the heaven of your soul will be populated with stars, like many births from you and daughters of yours.'

"So, in doing your round in the Creation, when you arrive at the heavens, you too, united with Our Will, love and glorify Our Eternity, Our unshakeable Being that never changes, and pray that It may render creatures firm in good, that they may be the reflection of the heavens, and may enjoy the happiness brought by a good that is continuous and never interrupted.

"Then, continuing your round in the space of Creation, you will arrive at the sun, a sphere that is closer to the earth than the heavens, in order to bring to creatures the source of terrestrial happiness, and the similes of the beatitudes and the flavors of the happiness of the Celestial Fatherland. Do you want to know, then, what My Will does in the sun? It glorifies Our endless Light, Our innumerable flavors; It loves and glorifies the infinity of Our sweetnesses, the indescribable tints of Our Beauties; and with its heat, It echoes Our immense Love. Oh! how the sun sings Our praises, and loves and glorifies Our Divine Being.

"Just as Our Divinity, unveiled, beatifies the whole Celestial Fatherland with acts ever new, in the same way, the sun, faithful echo of its Creator, celestial bearer of the Supreme Majesty, veiled by its light in which My Will dominates and reigns, brings terrestrial happiness to the earth. It brings its light and its heat; it brings sweetness and flavors, almost innumerable, to plants, to herbs, to fruits; it brings color and fragrance to the flowers, and so many different tints of beauty, as to delight and embellish all nature.

"Oh! how the sun—or rather, My Will in the sun—through plants, fruits and flowers, offers true terrestrial happiness to the human generations. And if they do not enjoy it fully, it is because they have moved away from that Will that reigns in the sun; and the human will, placing itself against the Divine, breaks its happiness. And My Will, veiled in the light of the sun, while loving and singing the praises of Our Divine Qualities, from the height of its sphere says to man: 'In everything you do, be always light, just as I am, so that the light may convert you completely into heat, and you may become as one single flame of love for your Creator. Look at me: by being always light and heat, I possess sweetness; so much so, that I communicate it to the plants, and from the plants to you. You too, if you are always light and heat, will possess the Divine sweetness; you will have no more bile and angers in your heart; you will possess the flavors and the different tints of the Beauties of the Supreme Being. You will be sun like me; more so, since God made me for you, and you were made for Him, therefore it is right that you be more sun than I.'

"See, My daughter, how many things you have to do united with My Will in that sphere of the sun. You have to sing the praises, love and glorify Our Light, Our Love, Our infinite sweetnesses, Our innumerable flavors and Our incomprehensible Beauty. And you have to impetrate for creatures all the Divine Qualities that the sun contains, so that, in finding the Divine Qualities in their midst, My Will may come to reign unveiled, with Its full triumph, into the midst of the human generations.

"And now, My daughter, let us descend into the lower part of the earth; let us go into the sea, in which immense masses of crystal clear waters are piled

up—symbol of Divine Purity. These waters are always moving—they never stop. They are without voice, and they murmur; they are without life, yet so strong as to form waves so high, that they overwhelm and shatter ships, peoples and things, to then descend into their shore after having knocked down the things that they invested—peaceful, as if they had done nothing, continuing their usual murmuring. Oh! how My Will in the sea sings the praises, loves and glorifies Our Power, Our Strength, Our eternal Motion that never stops.

“And if Our Justice forms its just roaring waves, such as to knock down cities and peoples, like peaceful sea after the storm, Our Peace is never disturbed, and My Will, veiled by the waters of the sea, says to man: ‘Be pure like these crystal clear waters. But if you want to be pure, move always toward Heaven, otherwise you would putrefy, just as these waters, so pure, would putrefy if they did not always move. Let the murmuring of your prayer be continuous, if you want to be strong and powerful like Me—if you want to knock down the strongest enemies and your rebellious will, that prevents Me from unveiling Myself and going out of this sea to come to reign in you and extend in you the peaceful sea of My Grace. Is it possible that you want to remain below this sea that glorifies Me so much?’

“You too, sing the praises, love and glorify Our Purity, Our Power, Strength and Justice, united to My Will that awaits you in the sea as Its own daughter; as well as Our eternal Motion toward creatures in order to do good to them, and the continuous murmuring of Our Love through the created things, that, while it murmurs love, wants the continuous requital of the murmuring of the continuous love of the creatures. And pray My Will to give them the Divine Qualities It exercises in the sea, so that It may come and reign in the midst of those who now keep It rejected in the whole Creation.

“So, if you want to know what My Will does in all Creation, go around in It, and My Fiat, finding Its daughter in all created things, will unveil Itself and will tell you what It does toward the Divine Majesty, and the call and the lessons It wants to give to creatures.”

11/2/00 – Vol. 4 *One who dwells in Jesus swims in the sea of all contentments.*

This morning I felt all oppressed and afflicted, with the addition that blessed Jesus was not making Himself seen. Then, after much waiting, He came out from within my interior, and opening His Heart to me, He placed me inside of It, telling me: “Remain inside of Me - only there will you find true peace and stable contentment, because nothing penetrates into Me which does not belong to peace and contentment. One who dwells in Me does nothing but swim in the sea of all contentments; while, by going outside of Me, even if the soul did not bother about anything, at the mere sight of the offenses they give Me and of how they grieve Me, she already comes to participate in those afflictions and remains troubled. Therefore, every once in a while, forget everything, enter into Me, and come to enjoy my peace and happiness. Then go out, and do for Me the office of my repairer.” Having said this, He disappeared.

11/2/05 – Vol. 6 *The soul must conform to the Divine Will, and if she does so, Jesus makes her live of Himself and in Himself.*

As I was in my usual state, I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; and I was saying: ‘Ah, Lord, I want nothing but You, I find no other contentment but in You alone – and You have left me so cruelly?’ While I was saying this, He came out from within my interior and told me: “Ah, it is

so? I alone am your contentment? And I find all my contentment in you. So, even if I had nothing else, you would render Me happy. My daughter, a little bit of patience until the wars begin, for then we will place ourselves in order as before." And I, without knowing myself what I was saying, said: 'Lord, let them begin.' But immediately I added: "Lord, I was wrong.' And He: "Your will must be mine; nothing must you want, be it even a holy thing, which is not conformed to my Will. In the circle of my Will do I want you to go around always, without going out of it for one instant, so that I may render you the master of my very Self. Do I want the war? You too. And with the soul who comports herself in this way, I make of my Being a circle around her, in such a way as to make her live of Me and in Me." And He disappeared.

11/2/09 – Vol. 9 *One should never look at the past, but at the present.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about my things of the past, and blessed Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: "My daughter, do not look at the past, because the past is already in Me and can be of distraction for you, and it can make you mistake that little bit of path that is left for you to cover. In fact, your turning to the past makes you slow your pace on the present journey, and so you lose time and do not advance on your way. On the other hand, by looking only at the present, you will have more courage, you will remain more closely united with Me, you will advance more on your path, and there will be no danger of your being mistaken.

11/2/11 – Vol. 10 *Jesus gives her a heart of light, and tells her to do everything by means of that heart.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and as I lamented to Him because He was coming only in passing and did not give me time to tell Him anything about the so many needs that exist - with the addition that when He comes, now He clasps me tightly, now He transforms me so much within His Will as to leave me not even a little space to be able to plead for His creatures - Jesus told me: "My daughter, you always want to know it. I tell you: things will be grave - extremely grave, and this is the whole reason; and if I placed Myself in intimacy with you, you would bind Me and would come up with something of yours; rather, you must have patience, and let Me bind you for now."

Then He took a heart of light and placed it in my interior, adding: "You will love, you will speak, you will think, you will repair - you will do everything by means of this heart."

11/2/12 – Vol. 11 *One who wants to know herself must know herself in Jesus, and she will find her true image in Him, as well as the image of the other, placing the whole of herself in the divine order.*

Continuing in my affliction, I was saying to myself: 'I no longer recognize myself! Sweet Life of mine, where are You? What should I do to find you again? Without You, my Love, I cannot find the Beauty that embellishes me, the Fortitude that strengthens me, the Life that vivifies me. I lack everything - everything is death for me. Without you, life itself is more harrowing than any death. Ah, it is a continual death! Come, O Jesus, I cannot take it any more! Oh supreme Light, come - don't make me wait any more! You let me feel the touch of your hands and then, as I try to grab You, You run away from me. You let me see your shadow, and as I try to look at the majesty in the shadow - the beauty of my Sun Jesus - I lose both shadow and Sun. Please, mercy! My heart is shredded, lacerated into pieces - I cannot live any more. Ah, if I could at least die!'

As I was saying this, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am here, inside of you. If you want to recognize yourself, come into Me, to recognize yourself inside of Me. If you come to recognize yourself in Me, you will put yourself in order, because in Me you will find your image, made by Me and similar to Me. You will find everything that is needed to preserve and embellish this image. As you come to recognize yourself in Me, you will also recognize your neighbor in Me; and in seeing how I love you and the other, you will rise to the degree of true Divine Love. Everything, inside and outside of you, will take on the true order - Divine order.

But if you want to recognize yourself inside of yourself, first, you won't really recognize yourself because you will lack Divine light; second, you will find all things in disorder, clashing with themselves: misery, weakness, darkness, passions, and all the rest. You will find all these things in disorder, inside and outside of yourself, trying to make war not only with you, but also with themselves to see which one can hurt you the most. And you - imagine in what order they will put your neighbor toward yourself.

Not only do I want you to recognize yourself in Me but, if you want to remember yourself, you must come and do it in Me; otherwise, if you try to remember yourself without Me, you will do more harm than good."

11/2/17 – Vol. 12 *Laments of Jesus. Threats of chastisements for Italy.*

Continuing in my state amid privations, pains and bitternesses, especially because of the many troubles that one hears about, and the entrance of the foreigners into Italy, I was praying good Jesus to stop the enemies, and I said to Him: 'Is this perhaps the flood You were talking about in the last days?' And good Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, this was exactly the flood I was talking about, and the flood will continue to flow, and flow. The foreigners will continue to invade Italy - she has very much deserved it. I had chosen Italy as a second Jerusalem, but in return she has neglected my laws, and has denied the rights which were due to Me. Ah! I can say that she no longer behaved humanly, but as a beast. I have not been recognized, even under the scourge of the war, and she wanted to go on as my enemy. She has justly deserved this defeat, and I will continue to humiliate her to the dust."

And I, interrupting Him: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Poor homeland of mine, how torn you will be! Jesus, mercy - stop the current of the foreigner!' And Jesus: "My daughter, to my sorrow, I have to allow the foreigner to advance. You would want victory because you do not love souls as I do; but if Italy wins, it will be a ruin for souls. Their pride would reach the point of ruining the little good which is left in the nation; she would have been pointed out as the nation which can do without God. Ah! my daughter, the scourges will continue. Towns will be devastated; I will strip them of everything; the poor and the rich will be one single thing. They did not want to recognize my laws; they made of the earth a god for each one; and I, by stripping them, will make them recognize what the earth is. I will purify the earth by fire, because the stench that emanates from it is such that I cannot bear it. Many will remain buried in the fire. In this way I will make the earth come to its senses. It is necessary - the salvation of souls requires it. I had spoken to you about these chastisements a long time ago. The time has come, yet not completely; more troubles will come. I will make the earth come to its senses - I will make the earth come to its senses."

And I: 'My Jesus, placate Yourself - enough for now.' And He: "Ah, no! Pray, and I will render the enemy less cruel."

11/2/26 – Vol. 20 *Hiding one's acts in the acts of the Celestial Mama, and how they stand in for Her. How Redemption will serve no longer as food for the sick, but as food for the healthy.*

I continued my living in the Divine Fiat, and while doing my acts in It, I absorbed light; and as it formed its reflections, as many threads of light came out, that formed a net of light that extended over the earth in order to catch the creatures.

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, every time you go around in My Will, you take more light in order to form the net with which to catch the creatures. And do you know what this net is? It is My knowledges. The more knowledges I manifest to you about the Eternal Fiat, the more I dispose and expand the net in order to catch the souls who must live in My Kingdom; and this disposes the Lord to give them to you. When you go around in Our Will, by virtue of It, your acts become light, and extend so much as to touch the Divinity and draw more light of truth into the midst of creatures."

Then, while I continued my round in everything that has been done in the Supreme Will, I arrived at everything that my Celestial Mama had done in It, and I said to Her: "Sovereign Queen, I come to hide my little love in the great sea of your love, my adoration toward God in the immense ocean of yours. I hide my thanksgivings in the sea of yours; I hide my supplications, my sighs, my tears and pains in the sea of yours, so that my sea of love and yours may be one, my adoration and yours may be one, my thanksgivings may acquire the vastness of your own expanses; my supplications, tears and pains may become one single sea with yours, so that I too may have my seas of love, of adoration, etc.

"And just as your sovereign height impetrated with this the longed for Redeemer, so I too may present myself before the Divine Majesty with all these seas, in order to ask, to beseech—to implore the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. My Queen Mama, I must use your very life, your very seas of love and of graces, to conquer It to make It concede Its Kingdom upon earth, just as you conquered It to let the Eternal Word descend. Don't you want to help your little daughter by giving me your seas, so that I may obtain that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat come soon upon earth?"

Now, while I was doing and saying this, I thought to myself: "My Celestial Mama did not occupy Herself, nor did She have great interest in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, that It might come soon to reign upon earth. She had interest in the longed for Redeemer, and She obtained Him. As for the Divine Fiat, that was more necessary, and that was to put perfect order between Creator and creature, She did not occupy Herself with It; while it was up to Her, as Queen and Mother, to reconcile the human will and the Divine, so that the Divine might reign with Its full triumph."

At that moment, my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior and, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the mission of My inseparable Mama was for the longed for Redeemer, and She fulfilled it perfectly. However, you must know that everything that both She and I did—its substance, its source and primary cause—was the Kingdom of My Will. But since Redemption was necessary in order for this to come, though the Kingdom of the Fiat was inside Our acts, on the outside We were all intent and occupied with the Kingdom of Redemption. On the other hand, your mission is exclusively for the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, and everything that the Sovereign Queen and I did, is at your disposal, to help you, to stand in for you, to give you access to the Divine Majesty in order to impetrate and ask, incessantly, for the coming of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat.

"In order for you to receive the good of the longed for Redeemer, you should have done your part; but since at that time you were not there, My Mama stood in for you. Now you must stand in for Her, in Her part, for the Kingdom of My Will. So, the Mama stood in for the daughter, and the daughter stands in for the Mama. More so, since the Queen of Heaven was the first Daughter of My Will, and because She always lived within Our expanse, She formed Her own seas of love, of graces, of adoration, of light.

"Now, since you are the second daughter of My Will, what is Hers is yours, because your Mama keeps you as a birth from Herself, and She enjoys that Her daughter be inside Her own seas in order to impetrate the so longed for Kingdom of the Divine Fiat upon earth. Therefore, see how abundantly your Mama makes up for you, giving you all that is Hers; even more, She feels honored that Her immense seas serve you, in order to impetrate a Kingdom so holy."

Then, after this, I was following, in the Divine Will, what Jesus has done in Redemption; and my sweet Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, My Redemption came as remedy for man, and therefore It serves as remedy, as medicine, as food, for the sick, for the blind, for the mute, and for all kinds of maladies. And because they are sick, they do not enjoy nor receive all the strength that all the remedies that I came to bring them for their good contain. The Eucharistic Sacrament that I left as food in order to give them perfect health—many eat It over and over again, but they appear always sick. Poor food of My very Life, hidden under the veils of the accidents of the bread—how many corrupted palates, how many undigesting stomachs, that prevent creatures from enjoying the taste of My food, and from digesting all the strength of My Sacramental Life. And so they remain infirm; and because they are members feverish in evil, they take it with no appetite.

"This is why I long so much for the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat—because, then, everything I did in coming upon earth will serve as food for those who enjoy perfect health. What is not the difference between a sick person who takes the same food, and someone else who enjoys perfect health? The infirm one takes it without appetite, without taste, and it serves him in order to sustain himself and not die. The healthy one takes it with appetite, and because he enjoys it, he takes more, and preserves himself strong and healthy. So, what will not be My contentment in seeing that, in the Kingdom of My Will, everything I did will serve no longer as food for the sick, but as food for the children of My Kingdom, who will be all full of vigor and in perfect health? Even more, by possessing My Will, they will possess My permanent Life within them, just as the Blessed in Heaven possess It. So, My Will will be the veil that will hide My Life in them.

"And just as the Blessed possess Me within themselves as their own life, because true happiness has its origin inside the soul, and so the happiness that they receive continuously from the Divinity holds hands and exchanges the kiss with the happiness that they possess inside, and this is why they are fully happy; in the same way, the soul who possesses My Will will have My perennial Life within her, that will serve her as continuous food—not once a day, like the food of My Sacramental Life. In fact, My Will will make greater display, nor will It be content with giving Itself once a day, but It will give Itself continuously, because It knows that these have pure palates and strong stomachs to be able to enjoy and digest, in every moment, the strength, the light, the Divine Life. And the Sacraments, My Sacramental Life, will serve as food, as delight, as new happiness for the Life of the Supreme Fiat that they will possess.

"The Kingdom of My Will will be the true echo of the Celestial Fatherland, in which, while the Blessed possess their God as their own life, they receive Him into themselves also from the outside. So, inside and outside of themselves, Divine Life they possess, and Divine Life they receive. What will not be My happiness in giving Myself sacramentally to the children of the Eternal Fiat, and in finding My own Life in them? Then will My Sacramental Life have Its complete fruit; and as the species are consumed, I will no longer have the sorrow of leaving My children without the food of My continuous Life, because My Will, more than Sacramental Accidents, will maintain Its Divine Life always with Its full possession.

"In the Kingdom of My Will there will be neither foods nor communions that are interrupted—but perennial; and everything I did in Redemption will serve no longer as remedy, but as delight, as joy, as happiness, and as beauty ever growing. So, the triumph of the Supreme Fiat will give complete fruit to the Kingdom of Redemption."

11/2/27 – Vol. 23 *Difference between one who lives and operates in the Divine Will, and one who does good in the night of the human will.*

My flight in the Divine Will is continuous, and my poor intelligence is as though fixed in It; and in Its Light I could comprehend the great difference between the operating in the Supreme Will and the human operating, good in itself, but without the life of the Divine Fiat in the action of the creature. So I said to myself: "How can all this difference be possible?"

And my Beloved Jesus, moving within my interior, told me: "My daughter, the human will formed the night for the human family in their souls; and if they do good works, even important ones, since good in itself is light, they unleash from themselves many little lights. It might be the light of a match, the light of a little lamp, or of an electric bulb; according to the good present inside the human action and to the multiplicity of the actions, so are the lights formed—some small, some a little larger.

"But even though, by virtue of their little lights, they, and those who surround them, receive the good of not remaining in the dark, they do not have the virtue of making the night turn into day. So, they might be even like cities or houses that possess the good of many electric lights, that are also subject to becoming extinguished—but being able to change the night into day, this will be impossible for them, because it is not in the nature of the light formed by human industriousness, whether in the soul or in the body, to be able to form the full day. Only the sun possesses this virtue of dispelling the darkness of the night and of forming its full day that, blazing with light and heat, gladdens the earth with all its inhabitants, and wherever it shines, it produces its vital effects for all nature.

"Now, only the living in My Will and operating in It is continuous daytime; and as the soul operates, be her action small or great, she acts under the reflection of the eternal and immense Sun of My Fiat; and as It is reflected in the action of the creature, by virtue of It, the sun is formed in the human action, and the creature remains in possession of these suns that make her enjoy continuous full day. And since these suns have been formed by virtue of the reflections of the Sun of My Divine Volition, that possesses the source of light, the human action, converted into sun, is nourished by the source of light, and therefore they are not subject to either becoming extinguished or decreasing in light.

"See, then, what great difference exists between one who operates and lives in My Will and one who does good outside of It. It is the difference that passes between one who can form the sun, and many suns, and one who can form light; and one sun is enough to eclipse all the lights, and all lights together

do not have the virtue, nor the intensity of light, to be able to surpass one sun. In order to comprehend this with more clarity, you can see it in the order of the universe—that all lights, of whatever kind, formed by the human industriousness, are incapable of forming the day.

“On the other hand, the sun created by My creative hands, even though it is one, forms the day, because it possesses the source of light, placed in it by its Creator; and therefore it is not subject to decreasing in light—symbol of those who live in My Divine Will: in all of their acts flows an act of Divine Life, a Creative Strength, that has the virtue of forming suns; nor does it lower itself or want to form little lights, but suns, that are never extinguished.

“From this you can comprehend how the good produced by the human will, though it cannot form the day, is always a good for man; and creatures receive the utility of light in the night of the human will. It serves them so as not to die in the thick darkness of sin. Those lights, though small, direct their steps, allow them to see the dangers, and draw My paternal Goodness toward them, seeing that they make use of the night of their human will to form at least little lights, so as to direct their steps along the path of salvation.

“It was precisely this that drew all Our tenderness and Our paternal Goodness toward Adam. He had comprehended what living in Our Divine Will meant, and with his littlest acts, just as with the greatest, he ran inside Our Creative Virtue, and they were invested by the Sun of the Eternal Fiat that, being Sun, had the virtue of being able to form as many suns as he wanted. And in seeing himself emptied of this Creative Strength, he could no longer form suns; and so—poor one—he tried as hard as he could to form little lights; and in seeing the great difference between his original act and that after sin, he felt such grief as to feel himself dying at each act of his. The Supreme Being felt touched, and admired the industriousness of poor Adam who, no longer able to form suns, did his best to form little lights with his acts; and because of this, He kept for him the promise of the future Messiah.”

11/3/99 – Vol. 3 *Amusement of Jesus with Luisa.*

This morning my lovable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, inside a church; then He disappeared and I was left alone. Now, finding myself in the presence of the Most Holy Sacrament, I did my usual adoration, but while I was doing this, I seemed to have become all eyes to see whether I could catch sight of sweet Jesus. At that moment, I saw Him on the altar, as a child, calling me with His gracious little hand. Who can say my contentment? I flew to Him, and without thinking of anything else, I clasped Him in my arms and I kissed Him; but in the act in which I was doing this, He assumed a serious appearance, showing that He did not like my kisses, and He began to reject me. Heedless of this, I continued and I said to Him: ‘My pretty little one, beautiful one, the other day You wanted to pour Yourself out with me, with kisses and with hugs, and I gave You all the freedom. Today I too want to pour myself out with You – O please! Give me the freedom to do it.’ But He continued to reject me, and in seeing that I would not stop, He disappeared. Who can say how mortified and concerned I was left as I found myself inside myself?

However, after a little while He came back, and as I wanted to ask Him for forgiveness for my impertinences, He forgave me by wanting to pour Himself out with me; and while kissing me, He told me: “Beloved of my Heart, my Divinity resides in you habitually, and just as you keep inventing new things to make Me delight with you, so I, to give you tit for tat, use new ways to make you delight with Me.” With this I understood that it had been a joke that Jesus wanted to make.

11/3/07 – Vol. 8 *The soul in the Divine Will must concur in everything.*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I felt Him move in my interior, repeating: "Let us go higher..."

On hearing this, I shrugged my shoulders, saying: 'Lord, why do You say, "Let us go higher"? Say, rather, "I will go higher with chastisements" – I am afraid to put my will into it.' And He: "My daughter, my Will and yours are one, and if I say 'let us go higher with chastisements', do I not say the same in the good I do to creatures which surpasses - oh, by far! - the chastisements? Also, are you not united with Me in the many other chastisements which I do not send? So, one who is united in good, should he not be united in mortifications? Between Me and you there must be no division. You are nothing but tiny little grass which God delighted in endowing with a marvelous virtue; and just as one who does not know the virtue that this tiny little grass contains, tramples it and does not even look at it, in the same way, one who does not know the gift which I have placed in you and the virtue which my little grass contains, not only tramples you, but does not understand how I delight in giving value to the littlest things."

After this, He seemed to lean His head upon mine, and I said: 'O please! Let me feel your thorns.' And He: "Do you want Me to beat you?" And I: 'Yes'. At that moment, a rod armed with balls of fire found itself in the hand of Jesus, and I, seeing the fire: 'Lord, I am afraid of fire - beat me only with the rod.' And He: "You don't want to be beaten, and I am going away.' And He disappeared without giving me the time to pray Him to beat me as He pleased. Oh, how concerned and afflicted I remained! But He, who is so good, will forgive me.

11/3/10 – Vol. 9 *The soul: Paradise of Jesus on earth.*

This morning, blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior in the act of cheering Himself and of relieving Himself of the many bitternesses of creatures; and He said these simple words: "You are my Paradise on earth – my comfort." And He disappeared.

11/3/19 – Vol. 12 *Taking part in the pains of the state of Victim of Jesus.*

I was concerned about my poor state... The pain of His privation petrifies me, though I remain calm, and all abandoned in my sweet Jesus. Heaven seems to be closed to me. As for the earth - it is a long time that I have not even known it; and since I don't know it, how can I hope for help? So, I do not have even the sweet hope of hoping for help from the people of this poor world. If I did not have sweet hope in my Jesus, in my Life, in my All, my only and sole support, I don't know what I would do.'

Then, seeing that I could not take any more, my always lovable Jesus came, and placing His holy hand on my forehead in order to give me strength, told me: "Poor daughter! Daughter of my Heart and of my pains - courage, do not lose heart. Nothing is over for you; on the contrary, when it seems to be over, then it begins. Of all that you are thinking, nothing is true; rather, your current state is nothing other than one point of the state of Victim of my Humanity. Oh, how many times my Humanity found Itself in these painful constraints! It was identified with my Divinity; even more, It was one with It. Yet, my Divinity, which held all the power and demanded expiation for the whole human family, made Me feel the denial, the oblivion, the rigors, the detachment which the whole human nature deserved. These were the most bitter pains for Me, and the more identified I was with the Divinity, the more painful it was for Me to feel the detachment while being

united; to be loved, and to feel forgotten; to be honored, and experience denial; holy, and see Myself covered with all sins... What contrast! What pains! So much so, that a miracle of my Omnipotence was needed in order to suffer this.

Now, my Justice wants the renewal of these pains of my Humanity. And who could ever feel them, if not one who is identified with Me - honored to the point of being called to live in the height of my Volition, where, from the center of It, she takes all parts of all generations, unites them together, and repairs Me, loves Me, substitutes for all creatures; and while doing this, she feels the oblivion, the denial, the detachment of the One Who forms her very Life? These are pains that only your Jesus can calculate; but in certain circumstances they are necessary to Me, so much so, that I am forced to hide you more within Me so as not to make you feel all the bitterness of the pain; and while I hide you, I repeat what my Humanity did and suffered.

Therefore, calm yourself; this state will end, to make you pass on to other steps of my Humanity. When you feel that you cannot take any more, abandon yourself more in Me, and you will feel your Jesus praying, suffering, repairing; and you - follow Me. I will be the actor and you the spectator; and when you feel restored, you will take the part of the actor, and I, that of spectator - so, we will alternate with each other."

11/3/26 – Vol. 20 *The more the soul has done the Divine Will on earth, the more paths she has formed for herself in order to receive suffrages in Purgatory. The more the soul possesses of the Divine Will, the more value her prayers, works and pains contain.*

I continue to live all abandoned in the adorable Will; and while I was praying, I thought to myself: "How I would like to descend into the prisons of the purging souls to release them all, and in the light of the Eternal Will, bring them all to the Celestial Fatherland."

At that moment, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the more the souls who have passed to the next life have been submitted to My Will, and the more acts they have done in It, the more paths they have formed for themselves in order to receive suffrages from the earth. So, the more they have done My Will, forming for themselves the ways of communication of the goods that are present in the Church and that belong to Me, there is no path formed by them that does not bring, to some a relief, to some a prayer, to some a diminution of pains. The suffrages walk within these royal paths of My Will, to bring to each one the merit, the fruit and the capital that one has formed for oneself in My Will. Therefore, without It, there are no paths and no means in order to receive suffrages. Even though the suffrages and everything that the Church does always descend into Purgatory, they go, however, to those who have formed paths for themselves.

"For the others, who have not done My Will, the paths are closed or do not exist at all; and if these were saved, it is because at least at the point of death they have recognized the supreme dominion of My Will, they have adored It, and have submitted themselves to It—and this last act has rescued them; otherwise, they could not even be saved. For one who has always done My Will, there are no paths to Purgatory—his path goes straight to Heaven. And one who has recognized My Will and has submitted to It, not in everything and always, but in great part, has formed for himself so many paths and receives so much, that Purgatory sends him quickly to Heaven.

"Now, just as the purging souls had to form their paths to be able to receive suffrages, in the same way, the living, in order to send suffrages, must do My Will

in order to form their paths, so as to make their suffrages ascend into Purgatory. If they make suffrages, but they are far away from My Will, since the communication with My Will is missing, that alone unites and binds everyone, their suffrages will not find the way in order to ascend, the feet to be able to walk, the strength in order to give relief. They will be suffrages without life, because the true life of My Will is missing, that alone has the virtue of giving life to all goods.

“The more the soul possesses of My Will, the more value her prayers, her works, her pains, contain; and so she can bring more relief to those blessed souls. I measure and give value to everything that the soul can do, according to how much of My Will she possesses. If My Will runs in all of her acts, the measure I take is immense; even more, I never stop measuring, and I put so much value into it, that its weight cannot be calculated. On the other hand, if one does not care much about My Will, the measure is scarce and the value of little importance. And if one does not care at all, as much as the soul may do, I have nothing to measure, nor any value to give. Therefore, if they have no value, how can they bring relief to those souls who, in Purgatory, recognize nothing, nor can they receive anything, but what My Eternal Fiat produces.

“But do you know who can bring all reliefs, the light that purifies, the love that transforms? One who possesses the life of My Will in everything and in whom It dominates triumphantly. This soul has not even need of paths, because by possessing My Will, she has the right to all paths. She can go to all points, because she possesses within herself the royal path of My Will in order to go into that deep prison, to bring them all reliefs and liberations. More so since, in creating man, We gave him Our Will as his special inheritance, and We recognize everything he has done within the boundaries of Our inheritance, with that We endowed him.

“Anything else is not recognized by Us—it is not Our thing, nor can We allow anything to enter Heaven that has not been done by creatures either in Our Will, or at least in order to do It. Since Creation came out of the Eternal Fiat, Our Will, jealous, allows no act to enter the Celestial Fatherland that has not passed through Its Fiat Itself. Oh! If all knew what Will of God means, and how all works, even those that appear to be good, but are empty of It, are works empty of light, empty of value, empty of life; and works without light, without value and without life do not enter into Heaven. Oh! how attentive they would be to do My Will in everything and forever.”

11/3/36 – Vol. 34 *Reflections between the Creator and the creature. Inseparability of both. How in every instant God asks of her that she would receive the Life of His Will. How the one who decides to Live of It, God covers everything that she has done with His Divine Will.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition. I feel Its Creative Power inside and outside of me, that, not giving me time for anything else, I do not want, I do not ask, for anything else for me and for all, than that the Divine Will come to Reign on earth. My God, what Magnetic Force It possesses, that while It gives everything, It invests you from every part, but at the same time It takes everything that belongs to the littleness of the poor creature.

But while my mind was immersed in the crowd of so many thoughts that regarded the Divine Fiat, my always Lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, Our Infinite Love is always Excessive and it gives of the incredible. It is enough to tell you that it is so much, that We do nothing other than continually Reflect in the creature, she lives under

Our continuous Reflections: if We move, Our Incessant Motion Reflects in her in order to give her Life. Our Love Reflects in her in order to tell her continuously 'I Love you.' Our Power Reflects in her in order to sustain her. In sum, Our Wisdom Reflects and directs her, Our Light Reflects and Illuminates her, Our Goodness Reflects and compassionates her, Our Beauty Reflects and embellishes her, Our Supreme Being pours Itself out over the creature without ever ceasing—but this is not everything. As We Reflect Ourselves in her, so she reflects in Us. In fact, if she thinks, We feel the reflection of her thoughts; if she speaks, her words reflect in Us; We feel the reflection of her heartbeat even in Our Bosom, the motion of her works, the treading of her feet. Such inseparability passes between the Divine Being and human, that the one continuously pours Itself into the other. And so much is Our Love, that We make it possible for Ourselves to be as if We are not able to be without the creature.

"But this is still not everything. If Our Love does not give in Excesses, It is not content. Now, knowing that if the creature does not possess the Life of Our Divine Volition, there is a great difference between her reflections and Ours, disposing Itself to supplicating Love, as she thinks It prays her that she let Our Will Reign in her mind. If she speaks It supplicates her that she make It Reign in her words. If she palpitates, works, and walks, It implores her that she let My Divine Will Reign in everything. In sum, in everything that she does It has a moan, a sigh, a prayer, that continuously enveloping her tells her: 'Receive My Fiat, let yourself be Invested by My Fiat. O please! Possess My Fiat. Let Me see in you the Life of My Fiat Reigning, Dominating, and Rejoicing. I pray you, do not deny Me your volition, and I will give you Mine.'

"And if It obtains this, as if It would have obtained the most precious thing, It encloses her in Its Love, It veils her with Its Light, and It begins Its Perennial Feast in the creature. It exchanges Its moans and sighs into Joys, and placing Itself on guard, as Triumphant It hears in her the notes of Its Love, that both parts say: 'We Love each other with One Single Love; we hold and have the same Life. Your Fiat is Yours and mine,' such that the Harmony, the Order, of her Creator arises in her. Our Will, Our Love, has obtained Its Purpose. Nothing else is left, than to enjoy Itself with Its beloved creature.

"Therefore, My daughter, there is so much to take to heart making the Gift of Our Will as Life, that it is Our long sigh of all the centuries, rather, Our Eternal Sigh, that gazing fondly at the creature with the Portent of Our Life in her, We felt the Joy, the Happiness, of so many of Our Lives Bilocated, multiplied, and formed in them. Otherwise, it would not have been that great a Creation. And if We Created so many things and put them forth to the light of day, it was because it must serve the Portent of portents, of forming, in virtue of Our Fiat, Our Life in the creature. And if this could not be it would have been for Us as if We had done nothing. Therefore, content your Jesus, give peace to My Love that always goes into delirium, and uniting yourself with Me, sigh, pray, and ask that My Will Reign in you and in everyone."

And while He said this, He took a veil of Light and covered me completely, and I did not know how to go out from within it.

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and O! how many sweet and dear surprises crossed my mind. O! if I knew how to say them with words, I would amaze the whole world, and everyone would Love to possess the Divine Will. But alas, the language of Heaven does not adapt itself to the language of the earth, and therefore I am constrained to continue on.

And my beloved Jesus, returning to His little and poor ignorant daughter, with an Indescribable Love, told me: "Daughter of My Volition, listen to Me, pay

attention to Me. I want to tell you the Most Beautiful Act, the most tender and of intense Love, of My Fiat. Now, you must know that all acts, thoughts, words—past, present and future—are all present before the Supreme Being. In fact the creature did not yet exist in time, and her acts shone before Us. And why is this? Because the First Act of the creature My Fiat does. There is no thought, word, work, that My Fiat does not begin. It can be said that first it is formed in God, with all His Acts, and then We put it forth to the light of day. Now the creature, by doing her will, withdraws from the Divine Acts, but she cannot destroy that the life of her acts had the Fiat for Beginning. Everything was Its property, that acting as Arbitrator It had changed human acts into Divine. But if man disowns who has given life to his acts, My Volition does not disown his acts.

“Therefore, listen to the Greatest Excess of the Love of My Volition. As the creature decides with immutable firmness to want to Live of My Will, letting It Reign and Dominate in her, Our Infinite Goodness is so much, Our Love that does not know how to resist a true decision of the creature—more so because It does not want to see acts dissimilar from Ours in her—listen to what It does. It covers everything that she has done up to then with My Will. It molds them, It Transforms them into Its Light in a way that everyone sees, with the Prodigy of Its Transforming Love, that everything is Its Will in the creature. And with Love all Divine, It continues to form Its Life and Its Acts in the creature. Is this not an Excessive and Amazing Love of My Volition? And together with this, of letting everyone decide, even the most ungrateful, of letting My Will Live in them, knowing that It wants to set everything aside, and cover and supply for what is lacking of My Will in them?

“This also absolutely says that Our Will wants to Reign in the midst of creatures, that It does not want to pay attention to anything, nor to what is lacking in them, wanting to give to them not as pay that It goes finding out if it is merited or not, but as Gratuitous Gift of Our Great Liberality, and as Completion of Our own Will. And the Completing of Our Will, is everything for Us.”

11/4/99 – Vol. 3 Different effects of the presence of Jesus and of that of the devil.

Since this morning blessed Jesus was not coming, the devil was trying to assume His shape and to make himself seen, but since I did not perceive the usual effects, I began to doubt and I signed myself with cross - first myself, and then him; and the devil, in seeing himself signed, was trembling. Immediately I rejected him without even looking at him. After a little while my dear Jesus came, and fearing that it might be the evil spirit once again, I tried to reject him, invoking the help of Jesus and of the Queen Mama. But to assure me that it was not the devil, He told me: “My daughter, in order to be assured of whether it is I or not, your attention must be on the interior effects, whether they move toward virtue or toward vice; in fact, since my Nature is virtue, I make my children heirs of nothing else but virtue. You can also comprehend this from the human nature, which is made of flesh: if it happens to develop some wounds, the flesh becomes rotten, and one can say that it is no longer flesh; in the same way, if my Nature could retain even the slightest shadow of vice within Itself, It would cease to be the God that It is - which can never happen.”

11/4/09 – Vol. 9 *With His beatitude God renders all Heaven blissful, because everything is harmony in Him.*

Having received Communion, I was saying to my adorable Jesus: ‘I am now tightly united with You – even more, I am identified with You. If we are one single

thing, I leave my being in You, and I take Yours. So I leave You my mind, and I take Yours; I leave You my eyes, my mouth, my heart, my hands, my steps... Oh! how happy I will be from now on! I will think with your mind, I will look with your eyes, I will speak with your mouth, I will love with your Heart, I will work with your hands, I will walk with your feet... And if something comes to me, I will say: "I left my being in Jesus and I took His own – go to Jesus, and He will answer you for me." Oh, how blissful I feel! Ah yes, I take from You also your beatitude, isn't it true, Jesus? But, my Life and my Good, with your beatitude You render all Heaven blissful, while if I take your beatitude I make no one blissful.' And Jesus told me: "My daughter, you too, by taking all of my Being along with my beatitude, can make others blissful. Why has my Being the virtue of beatifying? Because everything is harmony in Me, one virtue harmonizes with the other: justice with mercy, sanctity with beauty, wisdom with strength, immensity with depth and height, and so with all the rest. Everything is harmony in Me – nothing is discordant. These harmonies make Me blissful and I beatify all those who draw near Me. So, as you take my Being, be careful that all virtues harmonize among themselves; and this harmony will communicate beatitude to whomever draws near you, because in seeing goodness, sweetness, patience, charity and equality in everything in you, they will feel blissful being near you."

11/4/14 – Vol. 11 *The new and continuous way to meditate the Hours of the Passion.*

I was doing the *Hours of the Passion* and Jesus, all pleased, told me: "My daughter, if you knew what great satisfaction I feel in seeing you repeating these Hours of my Passion - always repeating them, over and over again - you would be happy. It is true that my Saints have meditated my Passion and understood how much I suffered, melting in tears of compassion, to the extent of feeling consumed for love of my pains; however, not in this continuous manner, always repeated and in this order. Therefore, I can say that you are the first one to give Me this taste, so great and special, as you keep fragmenting within you - hour by hour - my Life and all that I suffered. I feel so attracted that, hour after hour, I give you this food and I eat the same food with you, doing what you do together with you. Know that I will reward you abundantly with new Light and new graces even after your death. Each time the souls on earth will do these Hours of my Passion, in Heaven I will clothe you with ever new Light and glory."

11/4/15 – Vol. 11 *The scourge of the war must continue until people and priests are purified.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with the Queen Mama, and I prayed that she would intercede with Jesus to stop the scourge of the war. I said to her: 'Mama, mercy for so many poor victims! Don't you see how much blood, how many members torn to pieces, how many moans and tears? You are the Mama of Jesus, but ours too; so it is up to you to reconcile your children.'

As I was praying, She cried for them; but though crying she seemed inflexible. I cried along and continued to pray for peace. And my dear Mama told me: "My daughter, the earth is not purged yet; people are still hardened; and then, if the chastisement ends, who will save the Priests? Who will convert them? The garment that covers the life of many of them is so deplorable that even the lay people are disgusted in approaching them."

Let us pray, let us pray!

11/4/21 – Vol. 13 *The reason why God used the word "FIAT" in Creation. Sanctity in the creature must be between her and Jesus: Jesus, giving His Life and communicating His Sanctity to her as her faithful companion; the creature, receiving it as His faithful and inseparable companion.*

I felt all identified with my sweet Jesus, and as He came, I flung myself into His arms, abandoning myself completely in Him, as in my own center. I felt an irresistible force to remain in His arms; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is the creature searching for the womb of her Creator in order to rest in His arms. It is your duty to come into the arms of your Creator, to rest in that womb from which you came out. In fact, you must know that many electric wires of communication and union pass between creature and Creator, which render her almost inseparable from Me, provided that she has not withdrawn from my Will; because withdrawing is nothing other than snapping the wires of communication, and breaking the union. The Life of the Creator, more than electricity, flows within the creature, and she flows within Me. My Life is spread within the creature. In creating her, I linked my Wisdom to her intelligence, so that her intelligence might be nothing but the reflection on Mine; and if man reaches such great extent with his science, as to seem incredible, it is because the reflection of Mine is reflected in his. If his eye is animated by a light, it is nothing other than the reflection of my Eternal Light being reflected in his eye.

Among Ourselves - the Three Divine Persons - We had no need to speak in order to understand One Another. However, in the Creation I wanted to use the word, so I said, "FIAT", and things were made. To this "FIAT" I bound and gave the power that creatures might have the word in order to understand one another. Therefore, the human voices also are linked to my first word as though by an electric wire, and from it all other words descend. And as I created man, I breathed on him with my breath, infusing life in him; but in this life I infused in him, I placed my whole Life, according to what human capacity was able to contain... But I placed everything in him. There was nothing of my own which I did not share with him. See, even his breath is the reflection of my breath with which I give him continuous life; while his breath is reflected in Mine, and I feel it continuously within Me.

See then, how many relations there are between Me and the creature. This is why I love her so much: because I look at her as a birth from Me, exclusively Mine... And then, how did I ennoble the will of man? I linked it with Mine, giving it all my prerogatives. I made it free, just like Mine; and If to the body I had given two little lights, limited and circumscribed, which started from my Eternal Light, the human will I made all eyes. Therefore, as many acts as the human will forms, so many eyes can it claim to possess. It looks to the right, to the left, to the back and to the front; and if the human life is not animated by this Will, it will do nothing good. In creating it, I said to it: 'You will be my sister on earth; my Will from Heaven will animate yours; we will be in continuous reflections, and whatever I will do, you will do as well - I, by nature, and you, by the grace of my continuous reflections. I will follow you like a shadow. I will never leave you.'

My only purpose in creating the creature was that he would do my Will in everything. But with this I wanted to bring to existence new births of Myself. I wanted to make of him a prodigious portent, worthy of Me and in everything similar to Me. But - alas, the human will was going to be the first to put itself against Me!

Take a look - all things are done between two: you have eyes, but if you did not have an external light which illuminates you, you could see nothing. You have

hands, but if you did not have the necessary things with which to do your works, you would do nothing; and so with all the rest. Now, this is how I want sanctity in the creature: between her and Me - between the two of us. I, on one side - she, on the other. I, giving my own Life and communicating my Sanctity to her as her faithful companion - she, receiving it as my faithful and inseparable companion. In this way, she would be the eye that sees, and I the Sun that gives her light; she the mouth, and I the word; she the hands, and I the One who administers the work to let her operate; she the foot, and I the step; she the heart, and I the heartbeat. But do you know who forms this Sanctity? My Will alone is that which maintains the purpose of Creation in order. The Sanctity in my Will is that which maintains perfect balance between creatures and Creator. These are the true images which came out from Me."

11/4/26 – Vol. 20 *How the Most Holy Virgin was the faithful copy of Her Creator and of all Creation. How the Divine Will has the virtue of changing drops of water into sea. The Divine Will veiled within created things.*

I was in my continuous state in the Supreme Will, praying my Queen Mama to help me to impetrate this Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the most perfect copy of the children of the Kingdom of My Will was My Celestial Mama; and because It had Its first Daughter in It, Redemption could come; otherwise, had We not had the first Daughter of Our Will, I, the Eternal Word, would never have descended from Heaven. In order to descend upon earth, I would never have made use of, nor trusted, children who were extraneous to Our Will.

"So, you see, a Daughter of Our Will was needed for the coming of the Kingdom of Redemption; and because She was Daughter of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat, She was the faithful copy of Her Creator and the perfect copy of all Creation. She was to enclose all the acts that the Supreme Will exercises in all created things; and because She had supremacy and sovereignty over all Creation, She was to enclose within Herself the heavens, the stars, the sun and everything, so that the copy of the heavens, of the sun, of the sea and also of the earth, all flowery, might be found in Her Sovereignty.

"So, in looking at My Mama, one could see in Her portents never before seen. One could see heavens; one could see most refulgent sun; one could see crystal clear sea, in which We reflected Ourselves in order to see Our Daughter. One could see earth at springtime, always flowery, that attracted the Celestial Maker to take His strolls on it. Oh! how beautiful was the Celestial Sovereign, as We saw in Her not only Our copy, but all of Our works enclosed in Her. And this, because She enclosed Our Will within Herself.

"Now, for the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, another daughter of Our Will was needed, because if she were not Its daughter, Our Will could entrust to her neither Its secrets, nor Its sorrows, nor Its knowledges, Its prodigies, Its sanctity, Its dominions. Just as a father and a mother enjoy making their goods known to their children and making their children possess them—even more, they would like to possess more in order to make them more rich and happy—so does My Will enjoy making Its goods known to Its children, to make them rich and happy, of a happiness without end.

"Now, in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, We will have the copies of the Sovereign Queen. So, She too longs for and awaits this Divine Kingdom on earth, in order to have Her copies. What a beautiful Kingdom It will be—a Kingdom of light, of infinite riches, a Kingdom of perfect sanctity and of dominion. Our

children of this Kingdom will all be kings and queens; they will all be members of the Divine and Royal Family. They will enclose all Creation within themselves; they will have the resemblance, the physiognomy of Our Celestial Father, and therefore will be the fulfillment of Our Glory and the crown of Our head."

Then, I remained thinking about what Jesus had told me, and I thought to myself: "Before She knew that She was to be the Mother of the Word, my Mama had no pain or sorrow; more so, since by living within the expanses of the Supreme Will, She was happy. Therefore, among the many seas She possessed, She lacked the sea of pains. Yet, without this sea of sorrow, She impetrated the longed for Redeemer."

And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added: "My daughter, even before knowing that She was to be My Mother, My dear Mama had Her sea of sorrow, and this sea was the pain because of the offenses given to Her Creator. Oh! how She grieved. And then, this pain of Hers was animated by a Divine Will, that She possessed, and that contains the virtue of a fount: It has the virtue of changing everything that is done in It—the littlest things, the drops of water—into unending sea. My Will does not know how to do small things, but all great. And this is so true, that it was enough for Us to open Our mouth to say '*Fiat*' in order to extend a heaven whose boundaries cannot be seen; one '*Fiat*' to form a sun that fills the whole earth with light; and many other things.

"This says in clear notes that if My Will operates or invests an atom, a little act, that atom, that little act, becomes sea; and if It bends down to do small things, It makes up for them with Its regenerative virtue, making of them such a great number that man cannot arrive at counting them all. Who can arrive at counting how many fish and how many species are in the sea? How many birds, how many plants fill the earth? Therefore, the little '*I love You*' in My Will becomes sea of love; the little prayer turns into sea of prayer, the '*I adore You*' into sea of adoration, the little pains into sea of pains. And if the soul repeats her '*I love You*,' her adoration, her prayers in My Volition, and suffers in It, My Will rises, forming gigantic waves of love, of prayers and of pains, that go to unload themselves into the unending sea of the Eternal One, in such a way as to place the love of God and that of the creature in common, because one is the Will of both One and the other.

"Therefore, one who lets herself be dominated by My Will possesses as many seas for as many acts as she does in It; and while she does little, she has much. She has a Divine Volition that delights in making of the little act of the creature a sea; and only with these seas can she impetrate the longed for Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. This is why Our newborn, the little daughter of My Will, was needed, so that, turning her little pains, her '*I love You*' and everything she does into seas that communicate with the Sea of the Eternal One, she can have ascendancy to impetrate the Kingdom of My Will."

After this, I was thinking to myself: "When my sweet Jesus speaks about His Will, He always touches upon Creation, for the most part. How is it?"

And Jesus, moving again, told me: "My daughter, one who must live in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, must have, as her beginning, her origin and everything that My Will has done and is doing for love of her. In fact, My Will is not loved because It is not known. Now, Creation is the speaking life of My Will. In all created things My Will is hidden like a noble Queen who, in order to go out, wants to be known. Knowledge will tear the veil that hides It, so as to go out and reign in the midst of Its children. And who can make known what My Will does for love of creatures better than Creation, that is looked at and touched by everyone, with an act ever present?"

“My daughter, look at the passionate love of this noble Queen. She reaches the point of veiling Herself with earth in order to render it firm, so that man may walk safely upon it. And as he walks over the veil of earth that hides Her, She takes the soles of his feet in Her noble and royal little hands, so that man may not stagger, in order to give him firm step. And while holding, through mother earth, the soles of man tightly to Her noble breast, She would want to go out, unveiling Herself of the veil of earth that covers Her, but man walks over Her without even paying attention to see who is sustaining his step—who maintains that great mass of earth so firmly for him, so that he may not stagger.

“And the noble Queen continues to remain veiled with earth, and with unspeakable patience, that only a Divine Will can possess, It waits to be recognized in order to be loved and to narrate Her long story—what She has done for love of man, veiled by this earth. And Her love is so great, that many times She feels the necessity to tear that veil of earth that covers Her; and making use of Her dominion, She shakes the earth and, with Her empire, hides cities and peoples into Her bosom, so that man may know that inside that earth, under his feet, there is a Will ruling and dominating, that loves and is not loved, and that, sorrowful, shakes Itself to make Itself known.

“In the Gospel, one can read with wonder of when, prostrated at the feet of My Apostles, I washed their feet; and I did not skip even the perfidious Judas. This act, that the Church remembers, was certainly very humble and of unspeakable tenderness, but I did this act only once. But My Will descends even lower; It places Itself under their feet with a continuous Act, in order to sustain them, to render the earth firm, so that they may not fall into the abyss. Yet, no attention.

“This noble Queen is waiting with invincible patience, veiled for so many centuries in all created things, for Her Will to be known. And when It becomes known, She will tear the many veils that hide Her, and will make known what She has done for so many centuries, for love of man. She will say unheard-of things, excesses of love, that no one has ever thought of. This is why, in speaking to you about My Will, I often speak about Creation—because My Will is life of all created things, and through them It gives life to all; and this life wants to be known so that the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat may come.

“Everywhere is My Will veiled. It is veiled in the wind, and from within those veils, It brings man Its refrigerating freshness, as though caressing him, and Its regenerative breath in order to regenerate him continuously to new life ever growing in grace. But the noble Queen, veiled in the wind, feels Her caresses being rejected into offenses, Her freshness into ardors of human passions, and Her regenerative breath being requited with a deadly breath against Her grace. And She shakes Her veils, and the wind turns into fury; and with its might, it sweeps away peoples, cities and regions as if they were feathers, making known the power of the noble Queen hidden in the wind.

“There is not one created thing in which My Will is not veiled, and therefore all of them are waiting for It to become known, and for the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat and of Its full triumph.”

11/4/28 – Vol. 25 *The truth is light that starts from God and fixes itself in the creature. The blessing of Jesus.*

My poor intelligence feels as though enraptured by the light of the Divine Fiat; but this light brings not only heat and light, but is bearer of life that, centralizing itself in the soul, forms her own light and heat within her, and, from that center, the Divine Life is reborn. How beautiful it is to see that the light of the Eternal

Volition has the virtue of making the Life of her Creator be reborn in the heart of the creature—and so many times, for as many times as this Divine Will bends down to make known to the creature more of Its manifestations that pertain to It.

Then, while my mind was wandering in this light, my sweet Jesus, moving in this light, as it seemed He was as though sunken inside of it, told me: “My daughter, for as many truths as I have manifested to you about My Divine Will, so many lights have unleashed themselves from Our Divine womb and have fixed themselves in you, but without detaching from the center of your Creator. In fact, the light is inseparable from God; it communicates itself, it fixes itself in the creature, and it never loses its center, from which it came out.

“How beautiful it is to see the creature, with all these lights fixed in her, that have the virtue of making He who created her arise again in the creature—and so many times, for as many truths as are manifested to her. And since what I have manifested to you on My Divine Will are innumerable truths—so many, that you yourself cannot count them all—many lights, that is, many luminous rays, are fixed in you, that descend from God, but without detaching from Its Divine womb. These lights form the most beautiful ornament in you, and the greatest gift you could receive from God.

“In fact, since these truths are fixed in you, they give you right over the Divine properties—and so many rights, for as many truths as I have manifested to you. You cannot comprehend the great dowry you have been endowed with by God with these truths, that, like many lights, are fixed in your soul. The whole of Heaven is amazed at seeing so many lights in you, all pregnant with many Divine Lives. And as you communicate them to other creatures, this light winds its way, it fixes itself in other hearts, but without leaving you, and forms the Divine Life wherever it reaches.

“My daughter, what great treasure has been entrusted to you with so many truths I have told you on My Divine Will; a treasure that has its source in Its Divine womb, and that will always give light without ever ceasing. My Truths are more than sun, that gives light to the earth, invests it, fixes on it; and in fixing on it, it gives birth, on the face of it and for each thing, to the effects and the goods that its light contains. But, jealous, it does not detach its light from its center; and this is so true that, as it moves on to illuminate other regions, the earth remains in the dark.

“On the other hand, the sun of My Truths, while it does not detach from its center, fixing itself in the soul, forms in her the perennial day...”

After this, Benediction was given with the Most Holy Sacrament, and I prayed Him from the heart to bless me; and Jesus, moving in my interior, echoing what Jesus in the Sacrament was doing, raised His blessed right hand in the act of blessing me, and told me: “My daughter, I bless your heart, and I seal My Divine Will in it, so that your heart, united with My Divine Will, may palpitate in all hearts, so that you may call all hearts to love It. I bless your thoughts, and I seal My Divine Will in them, that you may call all intelligences to know It. I bless your mouth, so that My Divine Will may flow in your voice, and you may call all human voices to speak about My Fiat. I bless all of you, My daughter, so that everything may call My Divine Volition in you, and you may run to all in order to make It known.

“Oh! how much happier I feel in operating, praying, blessing in one in whom My Will reigns. In this soul I find My Life, the light, the company; and everything I do arises immediately, and I see the effects of My Acts; and I am not alone if I pray, if I operate, but I have company, and one who works together with Me. On the other hand, in this sacramental prison, the accidents of the Host are mute, they say not a word to Me, I do everything on My own, I feel not a sigh that would

unite to Mine, nor a heartbeat that would love Me. On the contrary, there is the cold of a sepulcher for Me, that not only keeps Me in prison, but buries Me, and I have no one to whom to say a word, nor anyone with whom to pour Myself out; because the Host does not speak, I am always in silence, and with Divine patience I wait for hearts that receive Me, so as to break My silence and enjoy a little bit of company. And in the soul in whom I find My Divine Will I feel Myself repatriated in the Celestial Fatherland....”

11/4/31 – Vol. 30 *How confidence forms the arms and the feet of the soul. How God continues the Work of Creation in the soul who does His Will. The Divine Will, Cement of the human will.*

My Jesus, Center and Life of my little soul, my littleness is such, that I feel the extreme need for You, my Love, to Hold me tightly in Your arms and be moved to pity at my great weakness. I am tiny, and You know that the little ones have need of swaddling clothes to strengthen their members, and of the milk of their mama in order to be nourished and grow. And I feel the intense need for You to swaddle me with the swaddling clothes of Love and, clasping me to Your Divine Breast, give me the milk of Your Divine Will for food, to nourish me and make me grow. Hear, O Jesus, I feel the need of Your Life in order to Live. I want to Live of You; and then You will be writing, not I, and You will be able to write what You want and the way You want it. Therefore, the task is Yours, not mine; I will only lend You my hand, and You will do all the rest. Let us make this agreement, O Jesus.

Then, abandoning myself in the arms of Jesus, I heard His Most Sweet Voice whispering to my ear, saying to me: “My little daughter, the more you remain abandoned in Me, the more you will feel My Life in you, and I will take the place of Primary Life in your soul. Know that true confidence in Me forms the arms of the soul, and the feet in order to climb up to Me and clasp Me so tightly, that I cannot unbind Myself from her. So, one who has no confidence has no arms, nor feet—she is a poor cripple. Therefore, your confidence will be your Victory over Me, and I will hold you tightly in My arms, attached to My Breast, to give you the continuous milk of My Divine Will.

“Now, you must know that each time the soul does My Will, I recognize Myself in the creature, I recognize My Works, My steps, My Words, My Love. It happens that the Creator recognizes Himself and His Works in the creature; and the creature, in operating, projects herself in the Creator and recognizes herself in Him. This recognizing themselves in each other, God and the soul, calls for the First Act of Creation, and God goes out of His rest and continues the Work of Creation with this creature who Lives and operates in My Will.

“In fact, Our Work did not end—there was only a pause of rest; and the creature, by doing Our Will, calls Us to work, but—sweet call, because for Us work is New Happiness, New Joys and Prodigious Conquests. So, We do nothing other than continue Our Outpourings of Love, of Power, of Goodness and of Unreachable Wisdom, that gave the start in Creation. And the creature feels that her God does not rest for her, but continues the Labor of His Creative Work. And as she operates in Our Will, she feels, starting over her soul, the rain of the Operating Love of God, His Power and Wisdom that does not remain idle, but works in her soul. O! if you knew the enjoyment, the pleasure We feel when the creature calls Us to work. By calling Us, she recognizes Us; by calling Us, she opens the doors to Us, she gives Us Dominion, and she gives Us all the Freedom to do what We want in her soul; so, We will do a Work worthy of Our Creative Hands.

"Therefore, never let Our Divine Will escape you if you want Our Work to be continuous; It will be your voice-bearer and Ours, in which you will emit your voice to call Us, and We will hear the sweet whispering to Our ear and will immediately descend into Our own Will within your soul, to continue Our Work. In fact, you must know that the continuous acts form Fulfilled Life and Works; what is not continuous can be called effects of My Will, not Life that is formed in the creature, and the effects little by little vanish away, and one remains on an empty stomach. Therefore, Courage and Confidence, and always forward, crossing the Sea of the Divine Will."

After this, I was following the Acts that my highest Good, Jesus, had done in His Humanity when He was on earth; and making Himself heard, He added: "My daughter, My human will had no act of life; but rather, it was in act of receiving the Continuous Act of My Divine Will, that I, as Word of the Celestial Father, possessed. Therefore, all My Acts and Pains, Prayers, Breaths and Heartbeats that I did, as My human will would undergo the Life of the Divine Will, formed many ties, to Retie the human wills to Mine. And since these human wills were like houses, some collapsing, others damaged, and others reduced to ruin, My Divine Will, Operating in My Humanity, prepared with My Acts the helps to sustain the ones collapsing, to cement the ones damaged, and to raise again, upon their very ruins, the houses destroyed. I did nothing for Myself—I did not have any need; I did everything in order to Redo, to Rehabilitate, the human wills. My only need was Love, and wanting to be Loved back.

"Now, in order to receive all My Helps and all My Pains and Works as Operating Works, Speaking Voice and Helping Messengers, the creature must unite her will to Mine, and immediately she will feel herself Retied to Mine, and all My Acts will offer themselves around to do their Offices, in order to sustain, cement and raise again the human will. As soon as she unites herself and decides to do My Divine Will, all of My Acts, like fierce army, place themselves as defense of the creature, and form the boat of safety in the stormy sea of life. But for one who does not do My Will, I could say that she receives nothing, nor can she receive, because My Will alone is the Out-Giver of everything I did for Love of creatures."

11/4/35 – Vol. 33 *One who Lives in the Divine Will possesses her Jesus in a Perennial way, and He repeats the Miracle of Receiving Himself that He Operated in Instituting the Most Holy Sacrament.*

My abandonment continues in the Divine Volition, but however more I walk in Its Sea, so much more I feel the need of Its Life in order to continue to Live. And having received Holy Communion, I felt the need of Loving Him. But my poor nothing did not have sufficient Love in order to Love Him who Loves me so much, my love was so scarce that I felt shame before the Love of Jesus who had so much of it that the limits could not be seen, and yet I wanted to Love Him.

And my beloved Jesus, giving me courage, told me: "My blessed daughter, do not become discouraged. For one who Lives in my Will, the nothing is held in the All, and wanting to Love Me she Loves Me with My own Love. I find in her My Powerful, Wise, Attractive, Immense Love, in a way that this nothing of the creature takes Me from all sides, and I feel bound by her Love, that it is My own Love, in a way that I cannot escape her. And now she wounds Me, now she darts Me even to making Me faint, and I feel the need of resting in the arms of her Love.

"But this is not everything. One who Lives in My Will possesses her Jesus in a Perennial way, because It has the virtue of forming, growing, and nourishing My Life in the creature. And receiving Me in the Sacrament, I find another Jesus, that

is Myself, who Loves Me, adores Me, thanks Me, and repairs Me. I can say that I repeat the Great Miracle that I did in Instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist: that I Communicated Myself. That is, your Jesus Received Jesus. It was the Greatest Honor, the most Complete Satisfaction, the exchange of Heroism of My Love, to Receive Myself. Nothing was lacking to Me of everything that was owed to Me for My Sacramental Life. A God on a par with the same God. I could say that what I Gave was Re-Given to Me.

"Now, for one who Lives in My Will, not possessing her Jesus is impossible. Therefore receiving Me in the Sacrament I can say: 'I go to find Myself in the creature,' and I find what I want—My Life that uniting us together forms one alone. I find My Royal Palace, I find the Love that always Loves Me, I find the compensation for the Great Sacrifice of everything that I do and suffer in My Sacramental Life. My Excessive Love brings Me with an Irresistible Strength to repeat the Miracle of Receiving Myself, but it is given to Me to do it only in the creature in whom My Divine Will Reigns."

11/5/02 – Vol. 4 *The Tree of Life, rooted in the Heart of Jesus.*

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, and He seemed to have a tree planted in His Heart, and so rooted into It, that its roots arose from the center of His Heart. In sum, it seemed to be born together with It, with the same nature. I was amazed at seeing its beauty, strikingness and height, which seemed to touch the heavens; and its branches extended out to the farthest ends of the world. Now, on seeing me so amazed, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, this Tree was conceived together with Me, in the center of my Heart, and from that moment I felt in my inmost Heart all the good and the evil that man would do with this Tree of Redemption, called 'Tree of Life'. In fact, all those souls who remain united to this Tree will receive the life of grace in time, and when the Tree has raised them well, It will administer to them the life of glory in eternity. Yet, what is not my sorrow? Even though they cannot root out the Tree, nor can they touch the trunk, many try to cut some branches so that souls may not receive life, and to take away from Me all the glory and the pleasure that this Tree of Life would have produced for Me." While saying this, He disappeared.

11/5/22 – Vol. 14 *The Will of God crystallizes the soul. The knowledge of the Palace of the Divine Will.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen holding many little lambs in His arms - some leaning on His breast, some on His shoulders, some clinging to His neck, some on the right, some on the left in His arms, and some peeking out with their little heads from within His Heart. However, the feet of all these little lambs were all in the Heart of Our Lord, and His breath was the nourishment He gave to them. They were all turned with their mouths toward the mouth of my sweet Jesus, to receive the nourishment of His breath. It was really beautiful to see how Jesus took highest pleasure, all intent in nourishing them and delighting with them; they really seemed as many births delivered by His Most Holy Heart. Then, turning to Me, He said: "My daughter, these little lambs that you see in my arms are the children of my Will, legitimate births from my Supreme Volition. They will come out from within my Heart, but will keep their feet in the center of my Heart, so that they may take nothing from the earth, and may be concerned with nothing but Me alone. Look at them, how beautiful they are; how clean and nourished they grow, fed by my breath alone. They will be the glory, the crown of Creation."

Then He added: "My Will crystallizes the soul; and just as when any object is placed close to a crystal, another object is formed within it, fully similar to the one which is placed in front of it, so does my Will reflect all It does in these souls, crystallized by my power; and they repeat and do all that my Supreme Will does. And just as my Will is everywhere, in Heaven, on earth and in every place, so do these souls, wherever my Will is acting, absorb It like crystal within them and repeat my act, because they contain my Will in them as their own Life. Therefore, as I act, I take great delight in placing Myself in front of them to see my own action being repeated in them. They are my mirrors, and my Will multiplies them everywhere, for every act It does; so, there is not one created thing in which they are not present: in the creatures, in the sea, in the Sun, in the stars, and even in Heaven; and my Will receives the return of my act from the creature in a divine manner.

This is also the reason why I love so much that the living in my Will be known: to multiply more of these mirrors crystallized by my Will; to have my works repeated in them. Then I will not be alone any more, but I will have the creature in my company; I will have her with Me, intimately with Me, in the depth of my Will, almost inseparable from Me, as if she had just come out of my womb when I created her, having followed no other way contrary to my Will. How happy I will be!"

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love and my Life, I still cannot convince myself. How is it possible that no Saint has always done your Most Holy Will, and has lived in the way You are now saying - in your Will?' And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, you still do not want to convince yourself that one can take as much light, grace, variety and value, for as much as he knows? Surely there have been Saints who have always done my Will, but they took of my Will as much as they knew. They knew that doing my Will was the greatest act, that which honored Me the most and which brought sanctification, and with this intention they did It, and this is what they took, because there is no Sanctity without my Will, and no good nor sanctity, little or small, can come without It.

You must know that what my Will was, It is and will be: It has changed in nothing. But as It manifests Itself, It makes known the variety of the colors, effects and values It contains; and It does not just make Itself known, but It gives to the soul the variety of Its colors, effects and values; otherwise, why make them known? My Will acted like a great lord who showed his most extensive and sumptuous palace. To the first ones he pointed out the way in order to reach his palace; to the second the door; to the third the stairs; to the fourth the first rooms; and to the last ones he opened all the rooms, making them the owners and giving them all the goods which are in it. Now, the first ones have taken the goods which are on the way; the second, the goods which are at the door, superior to those which are on the way; the third, those of the stairs; the fourth, those of the first rooms, where there are more goods and are kept more safely; the last ones, the goods of the whole palace.

So has my Will done. It had to make known the way, the door, the stairs, the first rooms, to be able to move on into the whole immensity of my Will, and to show them the great goods which are in It, and how the creature operating in these goods contained in my Will acquires the variety of Its colors, of Its Immensity, Sanctity and Power, and of all my works. In making something known, I give and impress in the soul that divine quality which I make known. If you knew under what mighty waves of graces you are, when I move on to make you know other effects of my Will, and how I paint in your soul as a skillful painter, the different

effects and values which I make you know with the most vivid colors - you would remain crushed beneath my waves! But having compassion for your weakness, I sustain you; and while I sustain you I impress more within you what I tell you, because if I speak, I act. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

11/5/23 - Vol. 16 *In one who lives in the Divine Will Jesus does not form the mystical Life given to those who live in His Grace, but without having their acts identified in the Divine Volition; rather, He forms His real Life, like in the Most Holy Sacrament, and still more.*

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that my Confessor - because I didn't have the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, telling Him: 'My love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains to pains. Without You, I have no one else with whom to cry for my hard destiny of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave me alone - to keep at least company to a poor abandoned one, who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You, Who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution. Tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul. Let me hear your most sweet voice, which gives me life and forgiveness.'

Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior. The Sacramental veils formed like a mirror in which Jesus was... alive and real. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this mirror is the accident of bread, which keeps Me imprisoned within them. I form my Life in the Host, but It does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the tiniest 'I love you.' It is as if dead for Me. I remain alone, without the shadow of anything in return. Therefore my Love is almost impatient to get out, to break this glass, descending into hearts, in order to find in them that return which the Host doesn't know how to give Me, nor can it do so.

But do you know where I find my true return? In the soul who lives in my Will. As soon as I descend into her heart, I consume the accidents of the Host, because I know that more noble accidents, more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, in order to keep Me inside that heart, which will not only give Me life in itself - but life for life. I will no longer be alone, but with my most faithful company. We will be two hearts palpitating together; we will love united; our desires will be one. So, I remain in her, and I live my Life there - alive and real - just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament. But do you know what these accidents are which I find in the soul who does my Will? These are her acts done in my Volition which - more than accidents - extend themselves around Me; they imprison Me, but inside a noble, Divine prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in my Will illuminate and warm, more than sun. Oh, how happy I feel to live my real Life in her. I feel as if I were inside my Celestial Royal Palace! Look at Me in your heart; how happy I am; how I delight and feel the purest joys!"

And I: 'My beloved Jesus, isn't this a new and special thing that you are telling me - that you live your real Life in one who lives in your Will? Isn't this rather the mystical Life, which You live in the hearts that possess your Grace?'

And Jesus: "No, no, it is not a mystical Life, as it is for those who possess my Grace, but who do not live with their acts identified in my Volition, and therefore do not have sufficient material to form the accidents and imprison Me. It would be as if the Priest lacked the Host, and still wanted to pronounce the words of

the Consecration. He could pronounce them, but he would say them to the empty space - my Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence. In the same way, I find Myself in the hearts which might possess my Grace, but do not live completely in my Will. I am in them by Grace, but not in reality."

And I: 'My love, but how is it possible that You can really live in the soul who lives in your Will?' And Jesus: "My daughter, don't I perhaps live in the Sacramental Host, alive and real - in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I live in the Host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will which is opposed to Mine. If I found in the Host a Will opposed to Mine, I would not form either a real or a perennial Life in it. This is also the reason for which the Sacramental accidents are consumed when creatures receive Me: I do not find a human will united with Mine, disposed to give itself in order to acquire my Will; rather, I find a will which wants to act, and do it by itself. So I make my little visit, and I leave.

On the other hand, for one who lives in my Will, my Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the Host, how much more can I do it in her; more so, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, my reward and interest - all that I do not find in the Host. My real Life is necessary to the soul who lives in my Will; otherwise how could she live in my Volition?

Ah, you don't want to understand that the Sanctity of living in my Will is a Sanctity completely different from the other Sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in my Will, embellish her even more, it is nothing other than the life of the Blessed in Heaven who, living in my Will, by virtue of It, possess Me within each one of them, as if I were only for each one - alive and real - and not mystically, but really dwelling within them. And just as this could not be called "Life of Heaven" if they did not have Me within them as their own Life; and their happiness would not be perfect and complete, if even a tiny particle of my Life were missing in them; in the same way, my Will would be neither full nor perfect in one who lives in my Volition, if my real Life - which this Will emits - were missing.

It is true that these are all prodigies of my Love. In fact, this is the prodigy of prodigies, which my Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It now wants to deliver in order to achieve the primary purpose of the Creation of man. Therefore, I want to form my first real Life within you."

In hearing this, I said: 'Ah, my love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad for all these contrasts. And You know it...! It is true that this serves me to abandon myself more into your arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but with all this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the peace of my soul. And you are telling me that You want to form your real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!"

And Jesus, again: "Daughter, don't worry about this. All that I want is that you add nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can. It is known that all other sanctities - that is, those of obedience and of other virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, arguments and wastes of time, which prevent the forming of a beautiful sun. At the most, they form a little star. Only the Sanctity of my Will is exempt from these miseries. Furthermore, my Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects. Therefore, abandon yourself completely in my Will; make It yours, and you will receive the effects of the absolution, or of anything else which you might be denied.

So, I recommend that you not waste any time, since by wasting time you hamper my real Life, which I am forming in you."

11/5/25 – Vol. 18 *The moans of the Holy Spirit in the Sacraments. The requital of love of the soul.*

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 requital of love. Oh! how many of my secret tears you will find, how many bitter sighs, how many suffocated moans of the Holy Spirit. His moaning is continuous, before the many disillusionings 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 will 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 requital 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 will 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 requital 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 requital 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 will 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 will 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 requital 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 will not find you always together with Us in Our moans and in Our secret tears; We will feel the void of your requital of love. Descend into the Sacrament of Ordination. Here, yes, you will 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, will 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 will almost place all other Sacraments in safety, he will 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 requital 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 will 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 requital of love in each Marriage, in each creature which comes to the light; in this way, your loving moan will render less sorrowful Our continuous moans.

Our moans are not yet finished; therefore, let your requital 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 requital 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 requital of love and your company with Our moans and sighs."

11/5/34 – Vol. 33 *True Love forms in the creature the little place in the Divine Works in order to be able to enclose the Life of the Divine Will.*

I feel an Irresistible Strength that never lets me stop, and it seems that every created thing, everything that my sweet Jesus has done, has done and suffered, says to me: "For you I have Created it, for your Love, and you do not want to place anything for My Love, anything of yours in what I have done for you? I have cried for you, I have suffered, I have died for you, and you do not want to place anything of yours in My tears, in My sufferings, in My Death? My whole Being searches for you, and you do not want to invest and search for all My Things in order to invest them and enclose them in your 'I love You?' I am all Love, and you do not want to be all Love for Me?"

I remained confused, and my poor mind took the course of the Acts done in the Divine Will in order to be able to say: "Even I have placed my acts in Yours, even though it would be a little 'I love You' of mine, but in my 'I love You' I place all of myself."

But while I made my course, my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that True Love in the creature places Me in the conditions of making Me forget everything

and of disposing Me to concede that My Will come to Reign on earth. Not that I suffer from forgetfulness, that cannot be in Me, it would be a defect, but rather I experience such enjoyment in the True Love of the creature when I find that all the particles of her being tell Me that they Love Me. And this Love of hers for Me, overflowing outside, invests Me and runs in My whole Being, in My Works, and as kneading itself with Me, makes Me feel her Love anywhere and everywhere. In order to enjoy this Love of the creature, I set everything aside, and as if I were forgetting about it, she inclines Me so much that she deposes Me and imposes herself over Me to give her Surprising things and what she wants, and even the Kingdom of My Will. True Love has such power that it calls My Will as Life in the human being.

“You must know that when I extended the heavens, I Created the sun, even from then, in My All-Seeingness I saw your Love run in the sky, investing the light of the sun, and in all created things you formed a little place in order to Love Me. And O! how I rejoiced, and even from then My Will ran toward you and those who would Love Me, in order to give Itself as Life in that little place of Love. See, therefore, My Will goes through the centuries, It reduces them to one single point, all in act, and finds the place of Love for where to put Its Life in order to continue it with all Its Majesty and Divine Decorum.

“I came on earth, but do you know in whom I found the little place in order to enclose My Life? In the True Love of the creature. Even from then I already saw your Love that, crowning Me, invested all My Humanity and flowed in My Blood, in all My Particles, as kneading itself with Me. Everything was in act for Me, and as present, and My tears found the little place for where to pour themselves out, My Love, My sufferings, My Life, found the refuge for where to be able to be in a secure place, and My Death found even the Resurrection in the True Love of the creature, and My Divine Will found Its Kingdom for where to Reign.

“Therefore, if you want that My Divine Will come to Reign as Life in creatures, let Me find your Love everywhere, anywhere, and in everything; let Me feel it always. With this you will form the stake for where to burn everything that, consuming everything that is not of My Will, will form the place for where to be able to enclose My Will. And then all My Works will find their place, their hiding spot, for where to be able to continue the Good and the Operating Virtue that they possess, and in this way we both will make an exchange of place, you will find your little place in Me and in all My Works, and I will find it in you and in all your acts. Therefore always forward in My Divine Will in order to form the stake of Love for where you will burn yourself and all the impediments that impede Its Reigning in the midst of creatures.”

11/6/99 – Vol. 3 *Purity of intention.*

This morning, as adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, He showed me streets full of human flesh. What a ruthless slaughter! It is horrifying to think about it! Then He showed me how something was happening in the air, and many would die suddenly; I have also seen this since the month of March. I began to pray Him according to my usual way, that He would placate Himself and spare His very images torments so cruel, wars so bloody; and since He had the crown of thorns, I removed it from His head to place it on mine, and this, in order to placate Him more. But to my highest sorrow I saw that almost all the thorns would remain, broken, inside His most holy head, and so very little was left for me to suffer. Jesus appeared serious, almost without paying attention to me; He transported me again into my bed, and since I had my arms on the cross,

suffering the pains of the crucifixion which He Himself had shared with me before, He took my arms and united them together, binding them with a little rope of gold. Not paying attention to what this might mean, in order to break that severe air that He had, I said to Him: 'My most sweet love, I offer You these movements of my body that You Yourself made me do, as well as all the others which I myself can do, for the sole purpose of pleasing You and glorifying You. Ah, yes! I wish that the movements of my eyelids, of my eyes, of my lips and of all of myself, were also made for the sole purpose of pleasing You alone. Let it be, O good Jesus, that all my bones and my nerves may resound among themselves, and with clear voices, may prove my love to You.' And He said to me: "Everything that is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me shines before Me in such a way as to draw my divine gazes, and I like it so much, that to those actions, be they even a batting of eyelashes, I give the value as if they were done by Me. On the other hand, those other actions, good in themselves and even great, but which are not done for Me alone, are like gold that is muddy and full of rust, which does not shine, and I do not so much as look at them." And I: 'Ah, Lord, how easy it is for our actions to be dirtied with dust!' And He: "One should not care about dust, because it can be shaken off, but what one must care about is the intention."

Now, while we were saying this, Jesus was busy binding my arms. I said to Him: 'O please, Lord, what are You doing?' And He: "I am doing this because when you are in that position of crucifixion, you come to placate Me; and since I want to chastise the people, I am binding them." Having said this, He disappeared.

11/6/05 – Vol. 6 *In His pains, the purpose of Jesus was primarily that of satisfying the Father in everything and for all, and then the Redemption of souls.*

While thinking about the Passion of Our Lord, I said to myself: 'How I would like to enter the interior of Jesus Christ, to be able to see everything He did, and to see what was most pleasing to His Heart, so that I too may do it and mitigate His pains by offering Him what pleased Him the most.' While I was saying this, moving in my interior, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, my interior was occupied with those pains primarily to satisfy my dear Father in everything and for all, and then for the redemption of souls. The thing that pleased my Heart the most was to see the satisfaction that the Father showed to Me in seeing Me suffer so much for love of Him, in such a way that He gathered everything within Himself – not even a breath or a sigh was dispersed, but He gathered everything in order to be satisfied and to show Me His satisfaction. And I was so satisfied by this, that if I had nothing else, the sole satisfaction of the Father was enough for Me to be satisfied in what I suffered; while, on the other hand, much – much of my Passion was dispersed on the part of creatures. And the satisfaction of the Father was so great, that He poured, in torrents, the treasures of His Divinity into my Humanity. Therefore, accompany my Passion in this way, for you will give Me much pleasure."

11/6/06 – Vol. 7 *The Faith and the Hope of the soul who lives in the Divine Will.*

I was praying according to my usual way – that whatever I do, I do it as if I were doing it with Our Lord and with His own intentions. So, I was reciting the Creed, and without realizing it myself, I was saying that I intended to have the faith of Jesus Christ to repair for so many unbeliefs, and to impetrate the gift of faith for all. At that moment, He moved in my interior, and told me: "You are

wrong, I had neither faith nor hope, nor could I have them, because I was God Himself – I was only love.”

On hearing 'love', I liked so much being able to be only love that, not paying attention, I spoke some more nonsense, which was: 'My Lord, I too would like to be like You – all love, and nothing else.' And He added: "This is my goal, and this is why I often speak to you about perfect resignation, because by living in my Will, the soul acquires the most heroic love, and reaches the point of loving Me with my own love. She becomes all love, and becoming all love, she is in continuous contact with Me. So, she is with Me, in Me, and for Me she does everything I want; nor does she move or desire anything but my Will, in which all the love of the Eternal One is enclosed, and in which she herself remains enclosed. By living in this way, the soul almost comes to the point of dissolving faith and hope, because as she comes to live of Divine Will, the soul no longer feels in contact with faith and hope. Since she lives of the Will of God, what does she have to believe if she has found It and made of It her food? And what does she have to hope for, if she already possesses It by living, not outside of God, but in God? Therefore, true and perfect resignation is the mark of sure predestination, and the sure possession that the soul has of God. Have you understood? Think it over carefully."

I remained as though enchanted, and I said to myself: 'Really, one can reach this?!' And I almost doubted, saying: 'Maybe He wanted to tempt me to see what I would do, to give me the field to speak more nonsense, and to show me where my pride reaches. However, it is good to speak some nonsense; at least one pushes Him to say something, and receives the good of hearing His voice, which restores one from death to life'; and I kept thinking of what other nonsense I could say... At that moment, He moved again and added: "It is you who want to tempt Me, not I you. And besides, stop doubting about my truths." And He kept silent. I felt confused, and I kept thinking of what He had told me; but who can say everything? These are things that cannot be expressed.

11/6/09 – Vol. 9 *The privation of Jesus purifies and consumes the soul.*

I was lamenting to Jesus because of His privations, and making Himself seen for just a little, He told me: "My daughter, the cross unites the soul ever more closely to Me. These privations that you suffer make you fly above yourself, because not finding the One whom you love in you, life becomes boring to you, all the things that surround you annoy you, and you have nothing on which to lean. The One on whom alone you used to lean seems to be missing in you, and therefore the soul keeps flying and flying, until she is purged of everything, to the point of being consumed; and in these consummations your Jesus will give you the final kiss and you will find yourself in Heaven. Aren't you happy?"

11/6/14 – Vol. 11 *The good that the Hours of the Passion produce for Jesus and for the soul who does them.*

As I continued the usual *Hours of the Passion*, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the world is in continuous act of renewing my Passion; and since my Immensity envelopes everything, inside and outside the creatures, I am forced to receive from their contact nails, thorns, scourges, scorns, spits and all the rest which I suffered in the Passion - and still more. Now, at the contact with souls who do these Hours of my Passion I feel the nails being removed, the thorns shattered, the wounds soothed, the spits taken away. I feel compensated by good for the evil that others do to Me. Feeling that their contact does not do harm to Me, but good, I lean more and more on them."

Furthermore, returning to speak about these *Hours of the Passion*, blessed Jesus said: "My daughter, know that by doing these Hours the soul takes my thoughts and makes them her own; she takes my reparations, my prayers, desires, affections, and even my most intimate fibers and makes them her own. So, rising up between Heaven and earth, she does my same office, and as co-redemptrix, she says to Me: '*Ecce ego, mitte me* [Here I am, send me]. I want to repair for all, answer to You for all, and plead good for all.'"

11/6/26 – Vol. 20 *Jesus promises to bring Luisa to Heaven when He has completed His manifestation. The new apostles of the Fiat. How one who lives in It centralizes the heavens, the sun and everything within herself.*

I was feeling all oppressed under the weight of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how I longed for the Celestial Fatherland, in which I will no longer lose sight of Him—I will no longer be subjected to the hard martyrdom of feeling myself dying, without dying!

Now, while I was tired and exhausted of waiting, my sweet Life, my dear Good, my sweet Jesus, moved in my interior, but all afflicted, as it seemed He was sending chastisements over the earth, and in order not to give me more pain, He did not want me to see them. But from the way I saw Him, I understood the chastisements He was sending.

And, sighing, He told me: "My daughter, courage, let Me finish manifesting to you what is necessary, regarding the Kingdom of My Will, so that nothing may be lacking in order to form It in the midst of the human family. Then, after I have completed everything, I will quickly bring you into our Fatherland. Do you think that you will see the full triumph of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat before coming to Heaven? It is from Heaven that you will see Its full triumph. It will happen to you as it happened to Me with the Kingdom of Redemption. I did everything that was needed; I formed the foundation, I gave the laws and the counsels that were needed; I instituted the Sacraments, I left the Gospel as the norm of their life, I suffered unheard-of pains unto death; but while being on earth, I saw little or almost nothing of the fruits and of the carrying out of Redemption. After I had done everything, and had nothing left to do, I entrusted everything to the Apostles, that they might be the criers of the Kingdom of Redemption, so that the fruits of the works I did for the Kingdom of Redemption might come out.

"The same will happen for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. We will do It together, My daughter. Your pains, your long sacrifices, your incessant prayers that My Kingdom may come soon, and My manifestations about It—I will unite everything together with Me and will form the foundations. And once I have completed everything, I will entrust My Kingdom to My Ministers, so that, like second apostles of the Kingdom of My Will, they may be the criers of It. Do you think that the coming of Father Di Francia, who shows so much interest and who has taken to heart the publication of what regards My Will, came by chance? No, no—I Myself disposed it. It is a providential Act of the Supreme Will that wants him as first apostle of the Divine Fiat and proclaimer of It.

"And since he happens to be the founder of an order, it is easier for him to approach bishops, priests and people, also within his own institute, in order to proclaim the Kingdom of My Will. This is why I assist him so much and I give him special light, because in order to understand My Will it takes great graces—not little lights, but sun, to comprehend a Divine, Holy and Eternal Will, as well as great disposition on the part of the one to whom this office is entrusted. And then, the daily coming of the priest, I Myself also disposed, that I might find

quickly the first apostles of the Fiat of My Kingdom, so that they might proclaim what regards My Eternal Will. Therefore, let Me finish first, so that, after I have completed it, I may entrust it to the new apostles of My Will; and you will be able to come to Heaven, to see from up there the fruits of the longed for Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat."

Then, I continued to do my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, and I thought to myself: "My poor mind goes around through the sea, through the sun, through the heavens—everywhere, in order to follow the acts that the adorable Will does in the Creation. But once I finish going around, I always find myself down below, in my hard exile. Oh! how I would like to remain at least in the blue heavens, to do the office of a star for my Creator. But I would disappear in the midst of the stars, because I am neither beautiful nor shining like the stars; and so they would all put me out, hurling me down to the bottom—my long exile."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Will, lives in the Unity of her Creator, who keeps with Himself, in His Unity, the whole Creation. And just as He keeps the Creation, so does He keep, in His Unity, the soul who lives in the Eternal Fiat. And this Unity brings her all the reflections of her Creator, as well as His Unity with all Creation, in such a way that the living Image of He who created her can be seen in the soul. And by maintaining His Unity with all, He keeps her in the reflections of all the things created by Him; and these reflections form the sea, the sun, the heavens, the stars and all the enchanting varieties of nature in the depth of the soul.

"So, the soul who lives in My Will, placed in the azure heavens, would be the most beautiful ornament for this azure vault, such as to astonish Heaven and earth. She would have, all within herself, her Creator, a heaven, a sun, a sea—everything as her own; nor would she lack even the earth, all flowery, and the sweet singing of the birds, bearer of the joy and of the harmonious music of their Creator, because each created thing contains a Divine note. Therefore, instead of hurling you down, they would aspire to keep you in their midst, because among the many prodigies that My Will contains, It has the power to portray all of Our works in the soul, and to centralize all of Its acts in her. It is not content if It does not see Its own beauty in the soul—if It does not find Its echo, Its joy and all of Itself."

11/6/27 – Vol. 23 *One who lives in the Divine Will does not descend from her origin, and to her is due the state of queen; while one who lives outside of It lives in the state of servant. Difference between what the Kingdom of Redemption brings to one and to the other. How those who live in the Divine Will will be the first before God. How the cross matured the Kingdom of Redemption. How a Divine Life runs within each truth.*

I was following the Divine Volition, accompanying all the Acts that my sweet Jesus had done while being on earth. He made them present to me, and I invested them with my "I love You," and asked Him, with His very Acts, for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; and I prayed Him to apply to my soul everything He had done in the Kingdom of Redemption, to give me the grace to live always in His Divine Volition.

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will does not descend from her origin; and since everything was created for those who would live in It, all the goods of Creation are hers, that are more extensive than the goods of Redemption. In fact, to one who maintains herself in the state of origin by living in the Supreme Fiat, is due the state of queen,

and, as queen, it befits her to possess. More so, since she is a queen who lives in the Royal Palace of Our Will, and therefore it befits her to possess kingdoms, suns, heavens, seas, and that the King Himself live life together with her, making His queen happy, as she makes her King happy. This is why the goods of Creation were to be more extensive; otherwise, how could hers be the state of queen, if she did not have dominion, and kingdoms to dominate?

“On the other hand, by not living in Our Divine Will, the soul descends from her origin, she disennobles herself and places herself in the state of servant, therefore no kingdoms or empires befit her. More so since, in Redemption, I came upon earth in order to resurrect man from the state of death, to heal him, to give him all possible remedies, to make him return to the first state of his origin, knowing that if he returned into Our Will, from which he came, he would already be prepared to be maintained in the royal state of dominant.

“Even more, you must know that for those who live or will live in It, the Acts that I did in Redemption will serve not as remedies, but as happiness, as joy, and as the most beautiful ornament in the Royal Palace of My Will. In fact, everything I did was nothing but a birth from It; Its merciful womb delivered for Me, onto the lap of My Humanity, all the Acts I did in coming upon earth; therefore, it is right that, as things that belong to It, they serve as ornament for Itself.

“So, in everything I did while being on earth, if I prayed, if I spoke, if I suffered, if I blessed the children, I kept tracing My children—the children of My Divine Will, to give to them the first act, the things that belonged to them, the happiness that they contained; and then I gave them as remedy, for their salvation, to the unfortunate children of sin, servants of the human will. Therefore, all of My Acts ran, as first act, to those who would live in the Supreme Volition, as to their center of life. So, one who lives in It can say: ‘Everything is mine.’

And I say: ‘Everything is yours.’”

After this, I was thinking to myself: “If the Divine Fiat has Its first act, in such a way that no one else can say, “I am first act of It,” how can those who will come later to live in It find themselves as first act before God, if the first are already there?”

And my Divine Jesus added: “My daughter, those who live or will live in My Volition will all be like first act before God, because My Will has one single act, an incessant act, that starts always from the first act; and by virtue of this single and incessant act, It elevates all the acts done in It to Its first act, in such a way that all those who will live in My Volition will find themselves in Its one act—and all as first before the adorable Majesty. Therefore, in My Will there will be neither before nor after, but all will be fused together in one single act. What honor, what glory for the creature, to be able to have her place in this single act of the Will of her Creator, from which, as from a fount, all goods and all possible and imaginable happinesses gush forth.”

Then, continuing to follow the Acts of my Beloved Jesus, I stopped when He received the Cross, and embracing it with all the tenderness of His Love, He placed it on His shoulders to carry it to Calvary.

And Jesus added: “My daughter, the cross matured the Kingdom of Redemption, it completed It, and placed itself as the custodian of all the redeemed ones, in such a way that if one lets herself be kept by the cross, she receives within herself the effects that a mature fruit contains, that contains taste, sweetness and vital humor, and makes her feel all the good of Redemption, in such a way that she matures together with the fruit of the cross, and disposes herself to return into the Kingdom of My Will.

"In fact, who has disposed you to live in It? Has it perhaps not been the cross of so many years that matured you like a beautiful fruit, took away from you all the bitter tastes that the earth contains, all the attachments of creatures, and converted them for you into Divine sweetnesses, placing itself as guard, so that nothing might enter into you that would not be holy, that would not give of Heaven? The cross, making all the vital humors flow within you, has done nothing other than form your Jesus in you; and your Jesus, finding you mature, formed the Kingdom of His Divine Will in the depth of your soul. And taking the attitude of Teacher, with all love, I spoke to you about It, and still do; I have taught you Its ways, the life you must conduct in It, the prodigies, the power and the beauty of My Kingdom.

"You must know that every time your Jesus decides to manifest a truth, My Love for it is so great, that I bilocate My very Life in each truth I manifest, so that each truth might have the power to form a Divine Life in creatures. See, then, what it means to manifest to you one truth less or one truth more—it is to put out a Divine Life at risk, to put it in danger; because if it is not known, loved and appreciated, it is a Divine Life that does not receive its fruit, and that does not receive the honors that befit it. This is why I love so much the truths I manifest—because it is My Life that runs within them, and I greatly love that they become known.

"How different is My operating from that of creatures. If they speak, teach, operate, they do not leave their life in the word and in the work, therefore they do not grieve too much if their words and works do not obtain their fruits. On the other hand, I grieve very, very much, because it is Life that I make run in what I manifest."

11/6/29 – Vol. 27 *Jesus, center of the Creation. The word, outpouring of the soul; the value of it. Who is the bearer of the works of God.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, and it seems to me that all of Creation and the many works It encloses are my dear sisters—but so bound to me that we are inseparable, because one is the Will that animates us, and everything that Jesus did while on earth forms my Life, and so I feel as though kneaded with Jesus and with all His Acts.

So, I felt myself surrounded by everything, and in the center of all things I could see my sweet Jesus, taciturn; though in the midst of so many works, everything was silence, and He had no one to whom to say a word—the most beautiful works were mute for Him. Then, drawing me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I am the center of all Creation, but isolated center; everything is around Me, everything depends on Me, but since created things do not have reason, they do not keep Me company; they give Me glory, they honor Me, but they do not break My loneliness. The Heavens do not speak, the sun is mute, the sea tumults with its waves, it murmurs tacitly, but does not speak. It is the word that breaks loneliness; two beings who, in words, exchange their thoughts, the affections and what they want to do—this is the most beautiful joy, the purest feast, the sweetest company. Their secrets, manifested in words, form the dearest harmony. And if these two beings blend in their sentiments, in the affections, and one sees his will in the other, this is the most pleasant thing that can exist, because one feels his life in the other.

"Great gift is the word—it is the outpouring of the soul, the outpouring of love; it is the door of communication, it is the exchange of joys and of sorrows. The word is the crown of the works. In fact, who formed and crowned the work of

Creation? The word of Our Fiat. As It spoke, the portents of Our works came out, one more beautiful than the other. The word formed the most beautiful crown for the work of Redemption. Oh! had I not spoken, the Gospel would not exist, and the Church would have nothing to teach to the peoples. The great gift of the word has more value than the whole entire world.

“Now, daughter of My Divine Volition, do you want to know who breaks My loneliness in the midst of so many works of Mine? One who lives in My Divine Will. She comes into the middle of this center, and she speaks to Me; she speaks to Me about My works, she tells Me that she loves Me for each created thing, she opens her heart to Me and speaks to Me of her intimate secrets; she speaks to Me of My Divine Fiat and of her sorrow for she does not see It reigning. And My Heart, in hearing her, feels in her Its own love and sorrow; It feels as though portrayed again, and as she speaks, My Divine Heart swells with love, with joy, and unable to contain it, I open My mouth and I speak, and speak at length.

“I open My Heart and I pour My inmost secrets into her heart; I speak to her about My Divine Will as the only purpose of all Our works. And while I speak, I feel true company—but a speaking company, not mute; a company that understands Me, that makes Me happy, and into which I can pour Myself. Has everything I have manifested to you about My Divine Will perhaps not been outpourings of love, transfusion of life that we did, one into the other, and that, while I would speak to you, served to entertain us and to form the sweetest and most pleasant company? A soul that lives in My Divine Will is everything for Me, she makes up for the muteness of My works for Me; she speaks to Me for everything, she makes Me happy, and I do not feel lonely; and having someone to whom to give the great gift of My word, I am no longer left as the mute Jesus who has no one to whom to say a word—and if I want to speak, if My Fiat is not there I will not be understood—but the Jesus who speaks and has His company.”

Then, my poor and little mind kept wandering within the Divine Fiat, and my lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, My Divine Will simplifies the creature, It empties her so much of everything that does not belong to It, that nothing else is left of the human being but a complex of simplicity. Simple the gaze, the word, the manners, the steps; the mark of the Divine simplicity can be seen in her as though in a mirror. Therefore, when My Divine Will reigns on earth, pretence, lie, that can be called origin of every evil, will not longer exist; while simplicity, as origin of every true good, will be the true characteristic that will point out that here reigns the Divine Will.

“Now, you must know that Our Love for one who lets herself be dominated by Our Divine Fiat is so great, that everything We want the creature to do is first formed in God Himself, and then it passes into her. And since her will and Ours are one, she keeps it as her own act, and she repeats it to Us as many times as We want. So, one who lives in Our Divine Volition is the bearer of Our works, the continuous copier and repeater. With the eye of light that she possesses, given to her by It, she fixes upon her Creator to see what He is doing, in order to absorb it into herself, to say to Him: ‘I want to do nothing else but what Your adorable Majesty does.’ And We feel twice as happy, not because We are not happy without the creature, since, in Us, happiness is Our nature, but because We see the creature happy, who, by virtue of Our Will, comes closer to Our Likeness, loves with Our Love and glorifies Us with Our own works. We feel that the Creative Power of Our Fiat reproduces Us and forms Our Life and Our works in the creature.”

11/6/32 – Vol. 31 *How God does Deeds and not words. One who works in the Divine Will works in Eternity, one who works outside of It, works in time. The Words of Jesus are Works.*

My little mind felt filled by the sweet Lessons of my Lovable Jesus, and worried, I wanted to provoke doubts and fears, even though I know that when Jesus wants to, He makes the soul reach where He wants and how He wants. Nor are their laws for Him, nor does anyone dictate laws to Him, nor does He pay attention to human opinions—on the contrary, He always does New things in order to confound them—nor does one take a step ahead of the Power of His Love, whoever they may be, for however many doubts and difficulties they can say and do. On the contrary, if one makes a joke of them, He lets them remain in their idle talk, and He does the Deeds with the soul whom He has elected. But with all this, my fragility remembered my sorrowful circumstances and I felt myself shake and I said: “Who knows how many doubts they will make over Jesus’ way of speaking,” and I felt all afflicted and oppressed.

But Jesus, who watches over my poor soul, repeating His little visit, all Goodness said to me: “Blessed daughter, do not give a thought to anything. My Will has the virtue of making everything that does not belong to It die, and of changing into Life of Light the same weaknesses and miseries of the creature. Everything I have told you is not in virtue of the creature, but in Virtue and by the Power of My Will that can do everything. My Will is symbolized by the sun, that as it rises it puts to flight the darkness, and makes it disappear and die. And since it invests the earth, it gives to all things its life of light. The same for My Will, as the creature lets herself be invested by the Power of Its Light, the darkness leaves her, her evils die and are changed into Life of Light. And one who does not understand what this means, that one is illiterate, and therefore does not understand what My Will is, nor what It can do, nor where one who Lives in It and who lets himself be Invested by Its Light can reach. Therefore, let them talk; I do the Deeds and they will remain with words. If they have not made a profound study of it, why do you want that they understand? Perhaps they are learned, doctors of other things, but of My Will they will always be ignorant. Therefore set them aside and let us think of doing not words, but True Deeds.

“You must know that one who works in My Divine Will, her works, her acts, her adorations, her love toward God, are done and formed within Eternity, because My Divine Will is Eternal, and everything that one can do in It does not escape from within Eternity, and remains forever Confirmed in Works, Adorations, Divine and Perennial Love. They can be called Works of the creature Transfused in God, in which God Himself has Operated; the human does not enter either into the Divine Volition, or into Eternity, and if it enters, it must lose its life in order to reacquire the Life and Works of God Himself. So, one who Lives in Our Volition becomes looked at by Us not in time, but in Eternity, and for Our Decorum and Honor, her acts must be Our Acts; her love, Our Love. We feel that the creature comes into Our Volition in order to give Us the occasion of letting Us work, and of giving her Our Love in order to love Us with Our own Love. Everything must be Ours, and everything that she does must be coined with the Image of her Creator.

“On the other hand, one who works outside of My Divine Will, works in time, loves, adores in time, becomes looked at in time. And everything that one does in time, are works without Confirmation, instead they must await the Judgment in order to be either confirmed or condemned, or else purified by the fire of purgatory. And they are looked at as works of creatures in which the Fullness of Sanctity, Fullness of Love, and Fullness of Infinite Value can be lacking.

"It is all the contrary for one who Lives and works in Our Will. Being Our Acts, everything is Fullness of Sanctity, of Love, of Beauty, of Grace, of Light and of Infinite Value. There is such distance between the one and the other, that if all would understand it, O! how attentive they would be to Live in Our Volition so that they would remain emptied of the human act, and filled with the Operating Act of a Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive, and do not do anything that is not drawn and emptied by the Light of My Will. And you will give Me the Greatest Contentment of putting Me to work, and of letting Me work like the God that I am. Therefore, I always await you in It in order to take the step to meet you, to extend My arms to you, so that It may work in you, to open the mouth and keep Me with you in Sweet Conversation in order to Manifest to you the Ancient Secrets of My Supreme Fiat."

After this, I was thinking about everything that my Highest Good Jesus had told me, as if doubts and difficulties wanted to arise in me. And He, with an Indescribable Mastery, told me: "My good daughter, do not marvel about what I tell you. Everything is possible for My Will, the impossible does not exist for It; provided the creature lets herself be conducted by It, everything is done. You must know that everything I tell you serves to form, order, and harmonize the Kingdom of My Divine Will. I am repeating the way that I had in Creation, I pronounced the Fiat, then I was silent; and although they say days, at that time days did not exist, therefore they can even be called epochs, in which I formed the Great Machine of the Universe. I spoke and I worked; and so much was My Pleasure with the Work that My Word produced, that with one 'Fiat' of Mine it disposed Me and enraptured from Me another 'Fiat' of Mine, and then still another, even to such that My 'Fiat' only stops when I see that nothing lacks to Its Work. On the contrary, everything was Sumptuousness, Beauty, Order and Harmony, and in order to enjoy My Works, I remained as Life and at watch over My same 'Fiat.'

"With Its Power, My same 'Fiat' bound Me in My Works and I remained inseparable from them. Everything is in pronouncing My first 'Fiat,' to give My First Lessons, to deposit in the soul the Power and Work of My 'Fiat.' And when I have begun, I can say I won't stop again until the Work is Complete. What would you have said if I had made Creation only halfway? It would not have been a Work Worthy of Me, nor an Exuberant Love of Mine. Therefore one 'Fiat' draws Me, and another enraptures Me; it forms the void in the creature for where to place the Order and the Harmony of My Operating 'Fiat.' It disposes her and imposes Itself over Me to make Me give other Lessons so as to be able to form many Acts together, that, united among themselves, form the New more Beautiful Creation, more artful than the machine of the universe, that must serve for the Kingdom of My same Will. Therefore every Word of Mine is a Work, it is one more outlet of Love, it is putting an end to My First Begun 'Fiat.' Giving each other a hand, the first and last that will be pronounced, they will form the braiding of the New Creation of My Kingdom in the depth of the soul, that, transmitted to posterity will be bearer of more than the universe itself of Goods, of Sanctity, and of Graces to the human generations.

"See, therefore, what one Word more, one Word less, one Lesson more, one Lesson less, means. They are Works, that if they are not received, nor taken account of, My 'Fiat' is not drawn and enraptured to pronounce other 'Fiats,' and therefore will not be Complete. And I will wait and repeat My Lessons, and if I repeat them it is a sign that you have not kept track of what I have told you, and I do not want that anything lack, because everything that I must tell you about My Will has been established. Therefore, be attentive and let Me do what I want."

After this, I was thinking about what was written at the beginning of this chapter, that is, that one who works in the Divine Will works in Eternity; one who works outside of It works in time, and I thought to myself: "And why this great difference?"

And my Highest Love Jesus added: "My daughter, it is easy to understand. Suppose that you were given a metal of gold which in working it you formed many beautiful objects of gold. But then instead of gold you were given a metal of copper, of iron; you could not change the copper and iron into gold metal, therefore you would make objects of copper, or of iron. Now, compare the objects of iron with those of gold. What is the difference of value? And yet you have employed the same time in working them, you have made similar objects, but because of the difference of metal, those of gold will exceed in a surprising way in value, in beauty, in finesse, those of iron.

"Now, one who works even good with her human will, as she finds herself passing her way in time, one can say that everything she does are temporary works, subject to a thousand miseries. They will always be human works of minimum value, because she lacks the Gold Thread of the Light of My Will. On the other hand, one who works in It, will have the Gold Thread in her power, and not only this, but she will have her Creator Operating in her act; she will not have time, but Eternity in her power. Therefore there is only difference between the Divine Will and the human, there is no comparison that holds up between the One and the other. To Live in My Will is exactly this: It has the Prime and Operating Act in the creature. My Will acts as a teacher who wants to develop the theme that he has given to his student. He gives her the paper, he places the pen in her hand, he puts his hand over the same hand of the disciple and he develops the theme, the hand of the teacher and that of the student writing together.

"Now, couldn't one say that the teacher has been working, and has put in that theme his science, his beautiful writing in a way that no one can find a shadow of defect? And yet the student has not gone out of place, she has undergone the work of the teacher, she has let her hand be conducted without any resistance. On the contrary, she is happy in seeing the beautiful ideas, the precious concepts in which she feels enraptured. Now, couldn't one say that the fortunate disciple possesses the value and the merit of the work of her teacher? The same happens to one who Lives in My Will. The creature must undergo the Act that My Volition wants to make, It must not be put aside, and It must place the necessities befitting Its Divine Act. And Our Goodness is so much, that We make her Possessor of Our same Acts.

"On the contrary, for one who does not Live in Our Volition, it happens as when the teacher gives the theme to his disciple, but does not become actor of the theme of the disciple. He leaves her free, in a way that she can make some errors. And she does it according to her little capacity because she does not feel him over or inside of herself, nor the capacity or the operating act of her teacher.

"And the theme is nothing other than Our Grace, that never leaves the creature even in the little good that she does. And according to the dispositions of the creature, it lends itself either as Operating Act, or as Assisting Act, because there is no good that one does that is not aided and sustained by Divine Grace.

11/6/38 – Vol. 36 *One act in the Divine Will encloses and embraces all. All that the creature has to do is in God. How the human acts find the Divine Acts.*

My poor mind feels transported by a Supreme Force in the Sea of the Divine Will, and no matter how I travel around in It I can never do it all. Its Immensity

is such that my littleness cannot see It or embrace It all, and no matter how long I walk, because of Its Great Immensity, I seem to have done only a few steps.

So I remained amazed, and my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, told me: "My good daughter, My Immensity is Unreachable. The creature can never embrace it all, and no matter how much We give her of Ourselves, she is like 'little drops,' compared to Our Immensity. It is sufficient to say that even one single Act of Our Will is so huge as to surpass all possible imaginable beings; It encloses and Embraces everyone and everything. Therefore, when the creature offers her act to be Invested by Our Will, the Glory We receive is so Great that it occupies the whole Creation. The Creation, in fact, is without reason, while the act in which the creature lets Us Operate, has the Fullness of the human reason that, Invested by the Divine Reason, surpasses Heaven, Sun—and all else.

"So, if the Glory We receive is Great, the Love We receive in return is almost incredible, and the Good that the creature receives is incalculable. As soon as she gives Us her act and We make it Ours, all things want to give themselves to her: the sun with its track, the Heaven with its immensity, the wind with its power and empire. All things find a place in that Act and want to donate themselves so that their God may be Glorified with the Fullness of the human reason which they do not possess." Then Jesus was silent. And I was thinking to myself: how is it possible that just upon entering the Divine Will our acts acquire such a Good?

Then Jesus added: "My daughter, this happens in a simple and natural way, because Our Divine Being is very, very simple—as well as Our Acts. Now, you must know that everything Good the creature was supposed to do, has been done, formed and fed by Our Divine Volition; one can say that her acts existed, exist and will exist in It—they are as if lined up in order, each with its place in Our Will. Even more, they are first formed in Us and then, in time, We deliver them to Light.

"Now, upon entering Our Will, the soul finds what is already hers, and We want her to take it; so, the human acts find Our Divine Acts, established by Us for her. They fling themselves—they Transform themselves—kissing and locking themselves inside Our Divine Acts—possessing them already. So the human becomes Divine. Since Our Divine Act is Great and Immense, the human act, so small, feels as if it is dissolving in the Divine—as if it is losing its life. But this is not true. The little life exists, the human reason is dissolved in Ours, locked in Ours, occupied by Ours, with great honor for itself and great Glory for Us, Who gave Ourselves to the creature. Playing with the little atom of the human will We make such Prodigies of Love, Glory and Sanctity as to Astonish the whole of Heaven and earth. We feel rewarded for having Created the creature with the whole Creation.

"You must know that everything the creature does in Our Will remains written in Our Fiat with indelible characters of Light. These are Acts that, with their Infinite Value, will have the Power to give the creature her Kingdom. Therefore We wait for these Acts to be performed. They will return so much Love and Glory to Us, and so many Graces to the living creatures, as to even up the sides, between Creator and creature, and let Our Will Reign in the middle of the human family. One act in Our Will is so Great that We can do and give everything."

After this He added: "My daughter, as the soul enters My Will, she finds all the Truths that I Manifested to her and that she has learned about My Will. When They were Revealed to her she received the seed of each of Them, so she feels their possession. Now, as she enters It, she feels those Truths within herself but she also finds Them in My Fiat. They are like many Queens who take her by the hand and bring her higher up in God—by letting Themselves be more known, and by giving her New Light and Graces. My Truths form the ascent through which to

reach God, and God, seeing this creature rising toward His arms, feels so much Love that He then descends into the depth of the creature to delight in His Truths, and to Strengthen and instruct her on how she has to Live her life in those Truths that she has learned. We can say that the soul and God form a Divine Society, working together and Loving with one Love. Now, you must know that the acts done in My Will unite all times making one single time—there is no distance among them. They are so much centered within each other that, although Innumerable, they form as one; so much so, that within My Will one Loves and Adores, uniting all times. They are found all together with the very acts that innocent Adam did when he Loved and worked in the Divine fields of Our Fiat. All acts are incorporated with the Acts of Love of Our Supreme Being, that have the Power to center themselves in all—to take their place of Honor everywhere. They can say: 'Wherever My Will is, that is Our Place.'

"These acts done in Our Will are provided with Divine Value. Each one possesses a New Happiness—a New Joy—so that the creature can form in her own acts Innumerable Joys, content and Endless Happiness; she can form by herself a Paradise of delights and beatitudes in addition to the one that her Creator will give her. This is natural, because when My Will Operates within Us as well as in the creature, It makes rise the Fullness of Its Joys and Delights, Investing all It does. Possessing by Nature ever New Seas of Infinite Joys, It cannot Operate without Generating New Joys and Delights. Therefore, all things done in My Volition, acquire by Its Virtue the Joys of the Celestial Creatures, the inseparability of all the Goods. All times are Mine and I make only one time out of them. What a Joy in being able to say: 'I myself formed My own Paradise, because the Divine Fiat worked together with Me.'"

11/7/18 – Vol. 12 *The soul who does the Will of God imprisons Jesus.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'If You wanted me to leave my usual state, how is it possible that, after all this time, You don't make me content?' And He told me: "Daughter, one who does my Will and lives in my Volition - and not for a short time, but for a period of her life - forms a prison for Me within her heart, completely and fully of my Will. Therefore, as she kept doing my Will and trying to live in my Volition, she raised the walls of this divine and celestial prison, and to my highest contentment, I remained imprisoned within it. And as she kept absorbing Me, I absorbed her within Me, in such a way as to form her imprisonment in Me. So, she has remained imprisoned in Me, and I in her. Then, when the soul wants something, I say to her: 'You have always done my Will; it is right that sometimes I do yours'; more so, since this soul lives from my Will, and therefore what she wants can be a fruit, a desire, of my own Will which lives in her. Therefore, do not worry - when it is necessary, I will do your will."

11/7/37 – Vol. 35 *How all the Truths written about the Divine Will will form the Day for those who will Live in It. The Queen of Heaven yearns with Love, wanting to endow Her children.*

I felt my poor mind as though crowded by so many Truths that Jesus made me write about the Divine Will; and I was thinking to myself: "Who knows when these Truths on the Divine Fiat will come to Light, and what Good they will produce?"

My sweet Jesus, surprising me with His little visit, all Goodness and Tenderness told me: "My daughter, I too feel the Love-need of making you see the Order that these Truths will have and the Good they will produce."

“These Truths on My Divine Will will form the Day of My Fiat in the midst of the creatures. According to their knowledge, this day will be rising. So, as they begin to know the first Truths that I have Manifested to you, a Most Splendid Dawn will arise—provided that they will have good will and the disposition to make their own life of these Truths. However, these Truths will also have the virtue of disposing the creatures, and of giving the Light to many blind who don’t know My Will or love It.

“Then, once the Dawn is risen, they will feel invested by a Celestial Peace, and more strengthened in the Good. They, themselves, will yearn to know more Truths, which will form the beginning of the Day of My Divine Will. This beginning of the Day will increase the Light and the Love; all things will turn into Good for the creatures; passions will lose the power to make them fall into sin. One can say that they will feel the first Order of the Divine Good, which will facilitate their actions for them. They will feel a Strength with which they can do everything, since its Primary Virtue is exactly this: to inject in the soul a Transformation of her nature in Good. So, feeling the Great Good of the beginning of the Day, they will long for the Day to advance. They will then know more Truths that will form the Full Day.

“In this Full Day they will vividly feel the Life of My Will within themselves—Its Joy and Happiness, Its Operative and Creative Virtue within them. They will feel the possession of My very Life, becoming the bearers of My Divine Will. The Full Day will provoke in them so much yearning to know more Truths that, once known, they will form the Full Afternoon. In this, the creature will no longer feel alone: between her and My Will there will be no more separation. What My Will will do, she will do as well—Operating together. All will be her own by right—Heaven, earth, and God Himself.

“Do you see then, how noble, Divine and precious will be the scope of these Truths that I made you write on My Divine Will in order to form the Day of the creature? For some they will form the Dawn; for some the beginning of the Day; for some others the Full Day and, lastly, the Full Afternoon. These Truths will form, according to their knowledge, the different categories of the souls who will Live in My Will. One Knowledge more, or one less, will make them rise or stay in the different categories. Knowledge will be the hand to boost them up to the higher categories—it will be the very Life of the Fullness of My Will within them. Therefore, I can say that with these Truths I formed the Day for whoever wants to Live in My Divine Will—a Day of Heaven, greater than Creation itself; not of sun or stars, because each Truth has the Virtue of Creating Our Life in the creature. O, how this surpasses the whole of Creation! Our Love surpassed everything in Manifesting so many Truths on My Divine Will. Our Glory, on the part of the creatures, will be Full, because they will possess Our Life to Glorify Us and to Love Us.

“As far as the emerging of these Truths goes, just as I had the Power and the Love to assist the one to whom I had to Manifest Them, in the same way I will have Power and Love to Invest the creatures, and Transform them into these very Truths. And feeling Their Life, they will also feel a great need to give to the Light what They feel within Themselves. Therefore, don’t get worried. I, who can do all, will do all and take care of all.”

After this, I was following the Acts of the Divine Will, that contained all the Works, Love, Prayers, sufferings, Palpitating Life, breaths, and all that the Queen of Heaven has done, as if She was just doing them. And I hugged Them, I kissed Them, I adored Them and offered Them in order to obtain the Coming of the

Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Then, my sweet Jesus, continuing His say, added: "My blessed daughter, one who Lives in My Will can enter everywhere, and can give Me everything, even My Celestial Mother—as if She were her own; the way in which She Loved Me, and everything that I did. This creature can even duplicate My Life—as if It were her own, and give It to Me to Love Me.

"You must know that, as I formed the Day of the creature by Manifesting many Truths on My Divine Will to you, so the Sovereign of Heaven, with Her Love, sufferings, Prayers and Acts—which, done in My Divine Will, filled Heaven and earth, forming the appropriate endowment for those who will Live in It—with great anxiety longs and sighs to be able to equip Her children! She sees Herself immersed in many riches of Grace, Love and Sanctity, but she can't find Her children to equip them, since they don't Live in that same Will in which She Lived. Look, My daughter, how it is written in everything She did and suffered: 'For My children.' Therefore, if She Loves, she calls her children to receive the endowment of Her Love in order to make Us Recognize them as Her children and as Our children too, and to Love them as We Love Her; if She prays, She wants to give the endowment of Her Prayer.... In sum, She wants to provide them with all Her Sanctity, with Her Pains, and with the very Life of Her Son.

"How touching it is to hear Her and to look at Her keeping Her children within Her Maternal Heart, as if inside a Sacrament. In all Her Acts and breaths She calls Her children, and says to Our Supreme Being: 'All that I am and possess, is all for My children. Please, listen to Me! I feel My Heart bursting for Love! Have mercy on a Mother, who Loves and wants to provide for Her children, to make them happy! My Happiness is not full. I feel it halved because I don't have My children delighting together with Me. Therefore, hurry—may the Divine Will be known, so that they may also know the restlessness of their Mother, and how I want to provide for them, and make them Happy and Holy!'

"Do you think that We remain indifferent before this touching scene; before She, who is in spasms of Love—so much that, with Her Maternal Tenderness and with Her Rights as a Mother, She prays to Us, and begs Us? Ah, no! How many times, because of Her concerns, I Manifest more surprising Truths on My Fiat, to give Her Free Reign to pour out to Her children a more extensive provision, since She will be allowed to do it only in accordance with their knowledge. Therefore, you too, enter My Divine Will and, together with this Celestial Mother, pray and supplicate that Our Will may be known and Reign in all the creatures."

11/8/00 – Vol. 4 *Obedience gives back to the soul her original state.*

Continuing with His usual delays in coming, I was feeling all the weight of His privation, when, all of a sudden, He came and, I don't know why, He posed me this interrogative: "Would you be able to tell Me why obedience is so glorified, and receives such honor as to imprint the divine Image in the soul?" All confused, I did not know what to answer, but through an intellectual light which He sent to me, blessed Jesus answered Himself; but since it was through light, not words, I don't have the terms to express it. However, obedience wants me to try if I can manage to write it. I believe I will say big nonsense, and will write things which do not go together, but I place all my faith in obedience, especially since these are things that regard her directly, and I begin to try:

It seemed He was saying to me: "Obedience is so glorified because she has the virtue of unveiling the human passions from their very roots. She destroys in the soul everything which is earthly and material, and to her great honor she gives back to the soul her original state – that is, the way she was created by God in her

original justice, before being cast out of the terrestrial Eden. And in this sublime state, the soul feels strongly drawn to everything that is good; she feels all that is good, holy and perfect as inborn within herself, and greatest horror at even the shadow of evil. With this happy nature, received from the most experienced hand of obedience, the soul no longer finds difficulty in executing the commands received; more so, since the one who commands must always command what is good. And here is how obedience knows how to imprint well the divine Image; not only this, but she changes the human nature into divine, because just as God is good, holy and most perfect, and tends to all that is good and greatly hates evil, so does obedience have the virtue of divinizing the human nature, and of making it acquire the divine qualities. And the more the soul lets herself be handled by this most experienced hand, the more of the divine she acquires, destroying her own being. This is why she is so glorified and honored; so much so, that I Myself submitted to her and was honored and glorified by this; and through her I gave back honor and glory to all my children, which they had lost because of disobedience."

This is more or less what I have been able to manifest; the rest I feel within my mind, but I lack the words, because the height of the concept of this virtue is such, that my poor human language is unable to adapt itself with words...

11/8/03 – Vol. 6 *Jesus tells how the love of neighbor must be.*

As I was in my usual state, I was praying for certain needs of others, and blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "For what purpose are you praying for these people?" And I: 'Lord, and You, for what purpose did You love us?' And He: "I love you because you are my own thing, and when an object is one's own, one feels compelled to love it – it is like a necessity." And I: 'Lord, I am praying for these people because they are your own thing, otherwise I would not have interested myself.' And He, placing His hand on my forehead, almost pressing it, added: "Ah, it is because they are my own thing! This is how the love of neighbor is all right."

11/8/05 – Vol. 6 *The first step to enter the Will of God is resignation. The soul who is resigned to the Divine Will comes to make of God her favorite food.*

After I struggled very much, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, it happens to the soul who resigns herself to my Will as to someone who, drawing near a beautiful food in order to see it, feels the desire to eat it, and as his desire is excited, he begins to enjoy that food, and to transmute it into His flesh and into his blood. Had he not seen that beautiful food, the desire could not have come, he could not have experienced its taste, and would have continued to remain on an empty stomach. Now, such is resignation for the soul. As she resigns herself, in her very resigning she sees a divine light, and this light dispels what prevents her from seeing God; and as she sees God, she desires to enjoy Him; and while she enjoys Him, she feels as if she were eating Him, in such a way as to feel God Himself all transmuted into herself.

Therefore, it follows that the first step is to resign oneself; the second is to desire to do the Will of God in everything; the third is to make of It one's favorite food, daily; the fourth is to consume the Will of God within one's own. But if one does not take the first step, he will remain empty of God."

11/8/21 – Vol. 13 *To live in the Divine Will means to multiply the Life of Jesus, with all the good It possesses. Jesus says to Luisa: "Blessed are you, and all generations will call you Blessed".*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen while taking a light from my interior, and carrying it away. I shouted: 'Jesus, what are you doing? Do you want to leave me in the dark?' And He, with all sweetness, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. I am taking your little light with Me, and I leave you Mine. This little light of yours is nothing other than your will which, having placed itself in front of Mine, has received the reflection of my Will. That's why it became a light. I am taking it in order to let it go around. I will take it to Heaven as the most rare and beautiful thing – which is the human will that has received the reflection of the Will of its Creator. I will let it wander among the Divine Persons, so that They may receive the homages and adorations of their own reflections – the only ones worthy of Them. Then I will show it to all the Saints, so that they too may receive the glory of the reflections of the Divine Will in the human will. And then, I will make it flow through the whole earth, so that all may take part in such a great good."

Immediately, I added: 'My Love, forgive me. I thought You wanted to leave me in the dark. This is why I said, "What are You doing?" But when it is about my will, feel free to take it and do whatever You want.'

Now, while Jesus was carrying this little light in His hands, I cannot say what happened – I lack the words to express myself... I just remember that He placed the little light in front of His Person, and the little light received all His reflections, in such a way as to form another Jesus. And every time my will repeated its acts, so many Jesuses were multiplied. Then, my Jesus told me: "Do you see what it means to live in my Will? It is to multiply my Life as many times as one wants, and to repeat all the good which my Life contains."

Afterwards, I was saying to my Jesus: 'My Life, I enter into your Will to be able to extend myself in everyone and to everything – from the first to the last thought, from the first to the last word, from the first to the last action and step that were done, are done, and will be done. I want to seal everything with your Will, so that You may receive from everything the glory of your Sanctity, of your Love, of your Power; and so that all that is human may remain covered, hidden, marked by your Will. May nothing – nothing human remain, in which You do not receive Divine Glory.'

Now, while I was doing this and other things, my sweet Jesus came all festive, accompanied by innumerable Blessed, and said: "The whole of Creation says to Me: 'My glory, my glory'." And all the Saints answered: 'Here, O Lord, we give You Divine Glory for everything.' I could hear an echo from all sides, saying: 'For everything we give You Love and Glory.'

And Jesus added: "Blessed are you, and all generations will call you Blessed. My arm will make works of power in you. You will be the Divine reflection; and filling the whole earth, you will make Me receive from all generations that Glory which they deny to Me." On hearing this, I remained confused, annihilated, and I did not want to write. And He, caressing me, told me: "No, no, you will do it – I want it. What I said will serve as honor of my Will. I Myself wanted to pay the just homage which befits the Sanctity of my Will; rather, I said nothing compared to what I could say."

11/8/22 – Vol. 14 *Peace without God is impossible. Threats of wars.*

I am going through bitter days because of the privations of my sweet Jesus; and if He makes Himself seen, He is so afflicted and taciturn that, as much as I may say, I cannot manage to console Him, so I remain more embittered than before. Then, this morning, on coming, He said to me: "My daughter, the pains, the offenses that creatures give Me are so many that I cannot take any more; the nations are banding together to enter the field with new wars. Did I not tell you that the wars have not ended, and that the peace was a false and apparent peace, because peace without God is impossible? It was a peace which did not come from justice, therefore it could not last. Ah, the leaders of these times are true incarnate devils, who are banding together to do evil and cast confusion, slaughters and wars among the peoples?"

And while He was saying this, I could hear the crying of mothers, the thundering of cannons, the alarms in all the cities... But I hope that Jesus will placate Himself, so they will all remain in peace.

11/8/23 – Vol. 16 *Jesus allows all states of mind which existed along the path of Sanctity to occur in Luisa, so that everything may end up in the Divine Will, and from her the new law and the Sanctity of the Divine Will may begin.*

The privations of Jesus continue. At the most, He comes like fleeting lightning, such that, while it seems to produce light, it leaves one in the dark, more than before. Now, while I was swimming in the bitterness of His privation, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all busy writing – not with a pen, but with His breath. Emitting rays of light, He used that light like a pen in order to write into the depth of my soul. But placing one finger on His lips, He made me understand that I should keep silent, for He did not want to be distracted. Then, after He finished, He told me: "Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I am writing in your soul the law of my Will and the good which It brings. First I want to write it in your soul, and then, little by little, I will explain it to you."

And I: 'My Jesus, I want to tell You of the state of my soul – oh, how bad I feel! Tell me, why do you leave me? What should I do in order not to lose You?'

And Jesus: "Do not afflict yourself, my daughter. You must know that when I came upon earth, I came to abolish the old laws, and to perfect others. But in abolishing them, I did not exempt Myself from observing those laws; rather, I observed them in a more perfect way than others did. Having to unite in Me the old and the new, I wanted to observe them in order to give fulfillment to the old laws, placing on them the seal of their abolition, and to give start to the new law, which I came to establish upon earth – a law of Grace and of Love, which enclosed all sacrifices in Me, since I was to be the true and only sacrificed. Therefore, all other sacrifices were no longer necessary because, being Man and God, I was more than sufficient to satisfy for all.

Now, my beloved daughter, wanting to make of you a more perfect image of Me and to begin a new Sanctity, so noble and Divine, which is the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven, I want to centralize in you all the states of mind which have occurred until now along the path of Sanctity. And as you offer them and move on, doing this in my Will, I establish their fulfillment, I crown them, and embellishing them, I place on them the seal.

Everything must end up in my Will; and there where the other Sanctities finish, the Sanctity of my Will, being noble and Divine, keeps all other Sanctities as Its footstool, and gives them their origin.

Therefore, let Me do; let Me repeat my Life and all that I did in Redemption with so much love. Now I want to repeat it in you with more love, to set the starting point so that the laws of my Will may be known. But I want your will united to and dissolved in Mine."

11/9/02 – Vol. 4 *Difference between the operating of Jesus and the operating of man.*

While I was longing for my adorable Jesus, He came in the appearance He had when His enemies were slapping Him, covering His face with spit, and blindfolding Him. With admirable patience He suffered everything; even more, it seemed He would not even look at them, so much was He intent in His interior on looking at the fruit which those sufferings would produce. I admired everything with amazement, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, in my operating and suffering I never looked outside, but always inside; and whatever it might be, in seeing its fruit, I would not just suffer it, but I would suffer everything with yearning and avidity. On the other hand, completely opposite, man, in operating good, does not look inside the work, and not seeing its fruit, he becomes easily bored, everything bothers him, and many times he neglects doing good. If he suffers, he easily loses his patience; and if he does evil, not looking inside that evil, he does it with ease." Then He added: "Creatures do not want to convince themselves that life must be accompanied by various circumstances, now of sufferings, now of consolation. Yet, even plants and flowers give them an example of this by remaining submitted to winds, snows, hail and heat."

11/9/06 – Vol. 7 *Effects of meditating continuously on the Passion.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Passion of Our Lord; and while I was doing this, He came and told me: "My daughter, one who meditates continuously on my Passion and feels sorrow for it and compassion for Me, pleases Me so much that I feel as though comforted for all that I suffered in the course of my Passion; and by always meditating on it, the soul arrives at preparing a continuous food. In this food there are many different spices and flavors, which form different effects. So, if in the course of my Passion they gave Me ropes and chains to tie Me, the soul releases Me and gives Me freedom. They despised Me, spat on Me, and dishonored Me; she appreciates Me, cleans Me of that spittle, and honors Me. They stripped Me and scourged Me; she heals Me and clothes Me. They crowned Me with thorns, mocking Me as king, embittered my mouth with bile, and crucified Me; while the soul, meditating on all my pains, crowns Me with glory and honors Me as her king, fills my mouth with sweetness, giving Me the most delicious food, which is the memory of my own works; and unnauling Me from the Cross, she makes Me rise again in her heart. And every time she does so, I give her a new life of grace as recompense. She is my food, and I become her continuous food. So, the thing that pleases Me the most is meditating continuously on my Passion."

11/9/09 – Vol. 9 *Amusement of Jesus when the soul operates together with Him.*

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see Our Lord extending His arms within me, and playing, with His hands, a little sonata with an organ while being inside of me. Jesus amused Himself in playing. I said to Him: 'Oh, how well You amuse Yourself!' And Jesus: "Yes, I do. You must know that since you have done your things together with Me – that is, you have loved Me with my love, you have

adored Me with my adorations, you have repaired Me with my own reparations, and so with all the rest – things are immense in you, just as my own, and this union in operating has formed this organ. However, every time you suffer something more, you add one more key, and I immediately come to play my little sonata, to see what sound this new key produces; and I enjoy one more amusement. Therefore, the more you suffer, the more harmony you add to my organ, and I amuse Myself more.”

11/9/10 – Vol. 10 *Bad effects of human works done with a human purpose.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was commending the many needs of the Church to my blessed Jesus; and Jesus told me: “My daughter, the holiest works done with a human purpose are like cracked containers – if one pours any liquor into them, little by little it flows out to the ground; and when they go to get those containers in times of need, they find them empty. This is why the children of my Church have reduced themselves to such a state – because in their works, everything is human purpose; so, in needs, in dangers, in affronts, they have found themselves to be empty of grace. And therefore, being debilitated, worn out, and almost blinded by the human spirit, they give themselves to excesses. Oh! how vigilant the leaders of the Church should have been, so that I would not be made the laughing stock and almost the lid covering their wicked actions. It is true that there would be great scandal if they repented, but this would be a minor offense for Me compared to the many sacrileges which they commit. Alas! It is too hard for Me to tolerate them! Pray, pray, my daughter, because many sad things are about to come out of the children of the Church.” And He disappeared.

11/9/25 – Vol. 18 *Fusing oneself in the Divine Will is the greatest act, and the one which most honors our Creator.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, to then do my adoration to my crucified Good; and since, more than once, while doing my acts in the Supreme Volition, I had been caught by sleep – which would never happen before – I had not completed the first thing, nor done the adoration. So I said to myself: ‘First I will do the adoration to the crucifix, and then, if I am not caught by sleep, I will fuse myself in the Divine Volition to do my usual acts.’

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His face close to mine, told me: “My daughter, I want you to fuse yourself in my Will first, coming before the Supreme Majesty to reorder all human wills in the Will of their Creator, to repair with my own Will for all the acts of the wills of creatures opposed to Mine. Will came out of Us in order to divinize the creature, and Will do We want. And when this Will is rejected by them, to do their own will, it is the most direct offense to the Creator – it is to deny all the goods of Creation and to move away from His likeness. And do you think it is trivial that, fusing yourself in my Will, you place the whole of this Will of Mine as though on your lap, which, though it is one, brings Its divinizing act to each creature; and reuniting all these acts of my Will together, you bring them before the Supreme Majesty, to requite them with your will together with Mine, with your love, redoing all the acts opposite those of creatures, and you press this same my Will of Mine to surprise the creatures once again with more repeated acts, that they may know It, receive It within themselves as prime act, love It, and fulfill this Holy Will in everything? The adoration of my wounds - more than one does it for Me; but giving Me back the rights of my Will, as the prime act which I did toward

man – this, no one does for Me. Therefore, it is your duty to do it, as you have a special mission about my Will. And if sleep catches you while you are doing it, our Celestial Father will look at you with love, in seeing you sleep in His arms - seeing His little daughter, who, even while sleeping, holds on her little lap all the acts of His Will, to repair them, requite them in love, and give to each act of Our Will the honor, the sovereignty, and the right that befits It. Therefore, first fulfill your duty, and then, if you can, you will also do the adoration of my wounds.”

May Jesus be always thanked. Last night, by His goodness, I did both one and the other.

11/9/30 – Vol. 28 *Difference between created love and Creating Love. Endowment with which God endowed the creature. Example.*

I live amid continuous privations of my sweet Jesus. Ah! without Him I do not find my center toward which to take flight in order to rest; I do not find the guide whom I could trust; I do not find He who, with so much love, acting as my teacher, gave me the most sublime lessons. His words were rains of joys, of love, of graces, over my poor soul. And now everything is profound silence.... I would want the heavens, the sun, the sea, the whole earth, to melt into tears to cry over Him whom I no longer find, and do not know where He turned His steps. But alas! no one points Him out to me, no one is moved to pity for me. Ah! Jesus, come back—come back to her from whom You Yourself said that You wanted no other than she live only for You and with You. And now!—and now everything is ended; my poor heart is full, and who knows how many things it wants to say of the pain it feels of the privation of its Jesus, of its life, of its All. Therefore I move on and proceed....

So, while I was in the ardor of bitternesses, I was following the acts of the Divine Will; in one instant everything was present to me, and my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, all tenderness, told me: “My daughter, courage, My Love has no end, and therefore I love the creature with infinite and insuperable Love. If you say that you love Me, yet, what difference is there between created love and Creating Love?

“An image of difference is given to you by the Creation. Look at the sun: its light and its heat fill your eye, invest your whole person; yet, how much light do you take? Very little—just a shadow of its light; and what is left of the light of the sun is so vast that it can invest the entire earth—symbol of your little created love that, as much as you might feel yourself filled to the brim, is always little.

“The Love of your Creator, more than sun, remains always immense and infinite; and excelling over everything, It carries the creature in Its triumph of love, making her live under the continuous rain of Its Creating Love. Another symbol is the water: you drink it, but how much of it do you drink at all, compared to the water that exists in the seas, in the rivers, in the wells, in the bowels of the earth? It can be said—very little; and what is left of it symbolizes the Creating Love that, by Its own virtue, possesses immense seas and knows how to love the little creature with immense love. Even the earth tells you of your little love: how much earth do you need in order to put your feet down? Just a little space; and what is left in abundance—oh! how much it is. So, between the love of the Creator and that of the creature there is a distant and immeasurable distance.

“In addition to this, you must add that, in creating man, the Creator endowed him with His properties. Therefore He endowed him with His Love, with His Sanctity, with His Goodness; He endowed him with Intelligence and with Beauty. In sum, We endowed man with all Our Divine Qualities, giving him the free will

to be able to put Our endowment in circulation, expanding it more and more, according to how much more or less it would grow, placing also from his acts in Our own Divine Qualities, as the task of work that he received in order to preserve and expand for himself the endowment given by Us.

“In fact, Our infinite Wisdom did not want to issue the work of Our creative hands, birth from Us and Our son, without giving him from Our own. Our Love would not tolerate issuing him to the light of the day as stripped and without properties; it would not have been a work worthy of Our creative hands. And if We had given him nothing, Our Love would not feel so drawn to love him—because he is Our own, he has from Our own, and he cost Our Love so much, We love him so much, to the point of laying down My Life. When things cost nothing and nothing is given, they are not loved; and it is precisely this that maintains the burning stake of Our Love always ignited, always alive: because much We gave, and still give, to the creature.

“Do you see, then, what great difference there is between the love of the creature and that of the Creator? If she loves Us, she takes from Our own properties, given to her in order to love Us. But even though the created love is little compared to the Creating Love, yet We want this little love—even more, We long for it, We crave it; and when she does not give it to Us, We go into a delirium. It happens to Us as to a father who loves his son, and endows his son with his properties; and this son, loving his father, very often takes the fruits of the properties given to him and sends them to his father as gift. Oh! how the father delights in receiving the gifts, though he does not need them. In the gift he feels himself loved by his son; the gift is the speaking and operating love of his son; and the love of the father always grows toward him, and he feels honored, satisfied, for having given his properties to the one who loves him and who nurtures the affection toward his father.

“But what would be the sorrow of this father, if the son never sent him anything of the goods that were given to him? He would break the most sacrosanct of duties—the love between son and father, and would convert the joy, the happiness of paternity, into sorrow. More than father do We love the creature, and all Our happiness is in being loved back; and if she does not love Us, she would convert—if she could—Our Paternity into sorrow. Therefore, My daughter, the more you love Us, the more gifts you send to your Celestial Father, that are so very pleasing to Us, because they are the fruits of Our Divine properties, given with so much love by your Creator.”

11/9/31 – Vol. 30 *How God has the acts of the creature established. Operating and Incessant Act of the Divine Will. One who does not do the Divine Will is left without Mother, and remains orphaned and derelict.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. O! with what Tenderness It awaits me on Its maternal lap, to say to me: “Daughter of My Will, never leave Me alone; Your Mama wants you together with Her. I want your company in the Incessant Work that I do for all creatures. I do everything for them; I do not leave them for one instant, because if I left them they would lose life. Yet, there are those who do not recognize Me—even more, they offend Me, while I am all for them. O! how hard is loneliness—this is why I long for you, My daughter. O! how dear to Me is your company in My Acts! Company renders the work sweet, it empties it of its weight, and is the bearer of New Joys.”

But while my mind was wandering in the Divine Will, my Lovable Jesus, making me His little visit, told me: “My daughter, My Will is untiring; wanting

to maintain the life, the Order, the Balance of all generations and of the entire universe, It cannot, nor does It want to cease Its Work. More so, since each motion is as though given birth by It, and bound with inseparable Bonds. An image of It is the air, that, while no one sees it, yet gives birth to the breath in the creatures, and is inseparable from the human respiration. O! if the air ceased its work of letting itself be breathed, the life of all creatures would suddenly cease. My Will is more than air; the air is nothing other than the symbol, the image, and it produces the life of the Respiration from the Vital Virtue of My Divine Will; while My Will is Life in Itself—and Uncreated.

“Now, God has all the acts of creatures, and the number of their acts, established. So, the commitment of these acts, because they are established by God, is taken by My Divine Will. It orders them, and It places Its Life in them—but who gives the fulfillment to these acts established by the Supreme Being? One who cooperates with them and lets herself be Dominated by the Divine Will. With the cooperation, and with Its Dominion, she feels the Bond and the inseparability from It, and feels Its Divine Life flow in her acts. On the other hand, when she does not cooperate, she loses the Dominion of My Divine Will, and instead of doing Mine, she does her will, and each act of human will forms a void for the Divine in the soul. These voids disfigure the poor creature, and since she was made for God, He alone can fill these voids, because the acts, established in their number, were to serve to fill her with the Divine Being. O! how horrible are these voids—in them appear crooked ways, acts without Divine Origin and without Life; therefore, there is nothing that ruins the creature more than her will.

“So, My Will is Operating and Incessant Act, inside and outside of the creature—but who receives Its Operative Act? One who recognizes It in all her acts. One who recognizes It, loves It, esteems It, appreciates It. By being recognized, My Will makes one touch with one’s own hand Its Operative and Incessant Act; and the creature feels Its arms in hers, the Power of Its Motion in hers, Its Vivifying Virtue in her breath, the formation of Its Life in the beating of her heart. Everywhere, from inside, from outside, she feels herself being vivified, touched, embraced, kissed by My Will. And My Will, as It sees that the creature feels Its Loving Embraces, clasps her more to Its Divine Breast, and keeps forming Its sweet chains of inseparability between Itself and Its beloved creature. By being recognized, It feels as though repaid for Its Incessant Work, and with Its Power It removes the veil that kept It hidden from the creature, and It makes her know who it is that forms the Life of all her acts. Therefore, the more you will recognize It, the more you will feel how much It Loves you, and you will love It more.

“In addition to this, you must know that the soul without My Divine Will is like a flower that is picked from the plant. Poor flower—they took its life away, because it is no longer bound to the root, and, detached, it no longer receives the vital humors that circulated like blood and kept it alive, fresh, beautiful, fragrant, because it has lost the root that, like mother, loved it, nourished it and kept it clasped to its breast. And while the root remains under the earth, as though buried alive to give life to the flowers, its children, and to let them make a beautiful appearance, so much so, as to draw the human attention with its sweet enchantment—however, as the flower is picked from the plant, as if it had lost its mother, it seems to assume an attitude of melancholy, it loses its freshness, and it ends up withering. Such is the soul without My Divine Will; she detaches herself from the Divine Root that, more than mother, Loved her, nourished her; and while It Lives as though buried, It Lives in all her acts and in the depth of her soul to administer to her the Divine Humors, that It makes circulate like Blood in all her acts, in order to maintain her Fresh, Beautiful, Perfumed by Its Divine Virtues, so

much so, as to form the most Beautiful and Sweet Enchantment for the earth and for the whole of Heaven.

“So, as she detaches herself from My Divine Will, she loses her True Mama, who with many maternal cares kept her safe, held her tightly to Her Breast, defended her from everyone and from everything; and she ends up becoming disfigured and withering to all that is Good. And these souls come to feel the sad melancholy for they live without She who generated them, without Life, without the Caresses of their Mama. So, they can be called poor derelict orphans, without custody, and maybe in the hands of enemies and tyrannized by the passions of their own self.

“O! if the root had reason, how many excruciating cries of sorrow would it not emit in seeing the life of its flowers being snatched away, and itself being forced, like sterile mother, to remain without the crown of its children! But if the plant does not cry, My Will cries in seeing so many of Its children orphaned—but voluntary orphans, who feel all the pains of orphanhood, while their Mother Lives and does nothing but sadly miss and call the Crown of Her Children around Herself.”

11/10/99 – Vol. 3 *Obedience to the confessor.*

After going through quite a few days of differences with Jesus – I, wanting to be released, and He, not wanting it; now He would make Himself seen sleeping, now He would impose silence on me - finally, this morning, as I saw Him, I also saw the confessor who commanded me absolutely to have Jesus release me; and this, more than once, but Jesus would not listen. However, forced by obedience, I said to Him: ‘My lovable Jesus, when have You ever opposed obedience? I am not the one who wants to be released – it is the confessor that wants You to make me suffer the crucifixion. Therefore, surrender to this virtue, so favored by You, which bejewels your whole life, and which formed the last link by connecting everything into one - the sacrifice of the Cross.’ And Jesus: “You really want to use violence on Me, touching that link which connected Divinity and humanity, and formed one single link, which is obedience.” And while saying this, He assumed the appearance of the Crucified, and almost forced by the priestly authority, He shared with me the pains of the crucifixion. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory! So it seems I was released.

11/10/00 – Vol. 4 *The most perfect love is in true trust in the beloved.*

As He continued not to come, I felt immersed in the greatest bitterness; my soul was tortured in a thousand ways. Then I felt as though a shadow near me, and I heard the voice of my adorable Jesus, though I could not see Him, saying to me: “The most perfect love is in the true trust that one must have in the loved object, and even if it should appear that the object one loves is lost - then more than ever is the time to prove this living trust. This is the easiest means to take possession of that which one ardently loves.” Having said this, both shadow and voice disappeared. Who can say the pain I feel for not having seen my beloved Good?

11/10/03 – Vol. 6 *How true love forgets himself.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, saying to me: “My daughter, true love forgets himself and lives of the interests, of the pains and of everything that belongs to the beloved.” And I: ‘Lord, how can one forget himself when we feel ourselves so much? It is not something far away from

us, or separated, which can easily be forgotten.' And, again, He added that that is precisely the sacrifice of true love – that while one has himself, he must live of everything that belongs to the beloved. Even more, if he remembers himself, this memory must serve him to become more industrious about how to consume himself for the loved object. And if the beloved sees that the soul gives all of herself to Him, He will know well how to repay her by giving her all of Himself and letting her live of His divine life. So, one who forgets himself completely, finds everything. Moreover, it is necessary to see the difference that exists between what one forgets and what one finds: one forgets what is ugly and finds what is beautiful; one forgets nature and finds grace; one forgets passions and finds virtues; one forgets poverty and finds richness; one forgets foolishness and finds wisdom; one forgets the world and finds Heaven."

11/10/23 – Vol. 16 The Beauty of littleness. God performs the greatest works in the little ones: for Redemption He used the littleness of the Most Holy Virgin; for the Fiat Voluntas Tua, the littleness of Luisa.

I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of my Sweet Jesus, and while I was praying, I saw my soul as so very little, but of extreme littleness; and I thought to myself: 'How little I am. Jesus was right in telling me that I was the littlest of all. I would really like to know whether I am the littlest among all.' Now, while I was thinking this, my always Lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me how He took this little one in His arms, and squeezed her tightly to His Heart, and she would let Jesus do whatever He wanted with her. And He told me: "My dear little one, I have chosen you little, because the little ones let one do with them whatever he wants. They do not walk by themselves, but let themselves be guided; even more, they are afraid to place one foot on their own. If they receive gifts, feeling incapable of keeping them, they place them on the lap of their mama. The little ones are stripped of everything, nor do they care about whether they are rich or poor; they are concerned with nothing. Oh! how Beautiful the tender age is - full of Grace, of Beauty and of freshness. Therefore, the greater is the work I want to do in a soul, the littler I choose her. I like childlike freshness and Beauty very much; I like it so much that I Preserve these souls in the littleness of the nothingness from which they came. I let nothing of their own enter into them, so as not to let them lose their littleness, and therefore Preserve the Divine freshness and Beauty from which they came."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, my Love, it seems to me that I am so very bad, and this is why I am so little; and You are saying that You love me very much because I am little? How can this be?' And Jesus, again: "My little one, badness cannot enter the True little ones. Do you know when evil, when growth begins to enter? When one's own will begins to enter. As it enters, the creature begins to fill herself and to live of herself; the All goes out of the littleness of the creature, and it seems to her that her littleness becomes greater – but, greatness to be cried over. Since God does not live completely in her, she moves away from her beginning, disHonors her origin, loses the light, the Beauty, the Sanctity, the freshness of her Creator. She seems to grow before herself and maybe before men; but before Me – oh! how she decreases. She may even become great, but she will never be my beloved little one – one whom, taken by love for her, I fill with Myself, that she may remain as I Created her, and I make of her the greatest, whom no one will be able to equal.

I did so with my Celestial Mama. Among all generations, She is the littlest, because Her will never entered into Her as acting, but always my Eternal Will; and

this not only kept Her little, Beautiful, fresh, as She had come out of Us, but made Her the greatest of all. Oh! how Beautiful She was, little in Herself, but great and superior to all by Virtue of Ourselves. And only because of Her littleness was She lifted up to the height of Mother of the One who formed Her. So, as you see, all the Good of man is in doing My Will; all the evil is in doing his own. Therefore, in order to come to redeem man, I chose my Mother because She was little, and I used Her as channel in order to let all the Goods and fruits of Redemption descend upon mankind.

Now, so that My Will might be known, and Heaven might be opened to let My Will descend upon earth and Reign on it as It does in Heaven, I had to choose another little one among all generations. Since this is the greatest work I want to do – to restore man in his origin, from which he came, to open to him that Divine Will which he rejected, to open my arms to him to receive him once again into the womb of My Will – my infinite Wisdom calls the littlest one out of nothing. It was just that she be little: if I placed a little one at the head of Redemption, I had to place another little one at the head of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. Between two little ones I was to enclose the Purpose of the Creation of man - I was to realize my designs upon him: through one, I was to redeem him, wash him of his ugliness with my Blood, and give him forgiveness; through the other one, I was to make him return to his beginning, to his origin, to the lost nobility, to the bonds of My Will broken by him, admitting him once again to the smile of my Eternal Will, Kissing each other and live one within the other. This alone was the Purpose of the Creation of man, and what I have established no one will be able to oppose. Centuries upon centuries will go by - just as in Redemption, so also in this; but man will return into my arms as he was Created by Me. But in order to do this, first I have to choose the one who must be the first to live life in my Eternal Will, bind in her all the relations of Creation, and live with her with no split of wills; rather, with her will and Ours as one. From here the necessity that she be the littlest which We issue in Creation – so that, in seeing herself as so little, she may shun her will; even more, she may bind it so tightly to Ours as to never do her will; and though little, she may live together with Us, from the blowing of that breath with which We Created man. Our Will Preserves her fresh and Beautiful; she forms Our smile, Our amusement, and We do with her whatever We want. Oh! how Happy she is; and enjoying her littleness and her Happy destiny, she will cry for her brothers and will occupy herself with nothing else but compensating Us, for all and for each one, of all the wrongs they do to Us by withdrawing from Our Will. The tears of one who lives in Our Will shall be powerful; more so, since she wants nothing but what We Ourselves want; and after the first channel of Redemption, through her We will open the second one of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love and my All, tell me, who will this fortunate little one be? Oh! how I would like to know her.’ And He, immediately: “What? Have you not understood who she is? It is you, my little one. I have told you many times that you are the little one, and this is why I love you.” But as He was saying this, I felt as though I was being transported outside of myself, into a most pure light, in which one could see all generations, as though divided into two wings – one on the right and the other on the left of the throne of God. At the head of one wing there was the August Queen Mama, from whom descended all the Goods of Redemption. Oh, how Beautiful was Her littleness! Marvelous, prodigious littleness: little and powerful, little and great, little and Queen; little, with everyone hanging upon Her littleness, while She disposes of everything,

rules over all, and only because She is little, She enfolds the Word within Her littleness, making Him descend from Heaven to earth, to let Him die for love of men. At the head of the other wing one could see another little one, and – I say it trembling and to obey - she was the one whom Jesus had called His little daughter of the Divine Will. And my Sweet Jesus, placing Himself in the middle of these two wings, between the two little ones who were at the head of them, with one hand took mine, and with the other that of the Queen Mama, and He joined them together, saying: “My little daughters, hold each other’s hand before Our Throne, and Embrace the Eternal Divine Majesty in your little arms. To you alone, because you are little, is it given to Embrace the Eternal One, the Infinite One, and to enter into Him. And if the first little one snatched Redemption from the Love of the Eternal One, so may the second, her hand held by the first, be helped by Her to snatch from the Eternal Love the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it in Heaven.”

Now, who can say what happened? I have no words to be able to express myself. I can only say that I remained more humiliated and confused, and almost like a fussy little girl, I wanted my Jesus in order to tell Him of my fears, of my doubts. And I prayed that He would cast all these things away from me, as I feared that the mere thought of them was a subtle pride, and that He would give me the Grace to really love Him and to do His Most Holy Will in everything. Then, my always Lovable Jesus, coming back again, made Himself seen inside of me, and my person served as though to cover Him inside of me. And without letting me speak, He told me: “My poor little one, what do you fear? Courage, I am the One who will do everything in my little daughter; you will do nothing but follow me Faithfully, won’t you? You are right that you are too little and can do nothing, but I will do everything in you. Don’t you see how I am within you, and you are nothing but the shadow that covers Me? I am the One who will cross within you the eternal and unending boundaries of My Will; I, the One who will Embrace all generations in order to bring them, together with your shadow, to the feet of the Eternal One, so that the two wills, the human and the Divine, may Kiss each other, may smile at each other, and may no longer look at each other like strangers, being separated, scowling at each other, but one may be Fused within the other, forming One Single Will. It is the power of your Jesus that must do this; you must do nothing but adhere. I know, I know that you are nothing and can do nothing, and this is why you afflict yourself; but it is the Strength of my arm that wants and can operate, and I like to operate great things in the littlest ones. And besides, the life of My Will has already been on earth; it is not completely new, although it was as though in passing. It existed in my Inseparable and dear Mama. If the life of My Will had not been in Her, I, Eternal Word, could not have descended from Heaven; I would have lacked the way through which to descend, the room into which to enter, the humanity with which to cover my Divinity, the food to nourish Myself. I would have lacked everything, because all other things are not suitable for Me. But by finding My Will in my beloved Mama, I found my very own Heaven, my joys, my contentments. At most, I exchanged my dwelling - from Heaven to earth - but as for the rest, I changed nothing: that which I had in Heaven I found on earth by Virtue of My Will possessed by Her, and therefore, with all love, I descended into Her to take on human flesh.

Then, My Will had Its Life on earth in my Humanity, by Virtue of which I formed the Redemption. Not only this, but by Virtue of My Will, I laid Myself over all the works of the human generations, sealing them with my Divine acts, and I beseeched my Father not only to redeem man, but that, at the appropriate time, man might win the favor of Our Will, as when he was Created, so as to live

according to the Purpose wanted by Us: that the Will of Heaven and that of the earth be one. Therefore, everything was done by Me: the plane of Redemption and that of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. It would not have been a work worthy of Me had I not rehabilitated man in everything, as he was Created. It would be a work half-done, not whole, and your Jesus does not know how to do incomplete works; at the most, I wait centuries to give the complete Good prepared by Me. Therefore, don't you want to be with Me in giving man the work which I completed with my coming upon earth? So, be attentive and Faithful; do not fear, I will always keep you little so as to be able to complete more my designs upon you."

11/10/26 – Vol. 20 *How one who lives in the Divine Will encloses all Creation within herself, and is the reflector of her Creator. Two effects of sin.*

My days always alternate between the privations and the short visits of my sweet Jesus; and many times He is like a flash that escapes; and as He escapes, I remain with the piercing nail: when will He come back? And, sighing, I call Him: "My Jesus, come—come back to your little exiled one; come back once and for all. Come back to bring me to Heaven; do not leave me in my long exile any longer, for I can bear no more." But as much as I called Him, my calls were in vain. So, abandoning myself in His Holy Divine Volition, I did my usual acts as much as I could, going around through the whole Creation.

And my sweet Jesus, moved to compassion for my poor soul, that could bear no more, put out an arm from within my interior and, all pity, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not stop—let your flight in My Eternal Will be continuous. You must know that My Will does Its continuous office in all created things, and Its act is distinct in each thing—It does not do in the heavens what It does in the sun, nor in sun what It does in the sea. My Will has Its special act in each thing; and even though My Will is one, Its acts are innumerable.

"Now, the soul who lives in It comes to enclose within herself all the acts that My Will does in all Creation. So, she must do what It does in the heavens, in the sun, in the sea, etc. She must enclose everything within herself, so that the soul may follow all the acts of My Will—and not only this, but so that My Will may receive the requiting act of the creature. Therefore, if your act is not continuous, My Will does not wait for you—It follows Its course, but It leaves in you the void of Its acts, and a certain distance and dissimilarity remains between you and My Will.

"Now, you must know the great good that you enclose by enclosing within yourself all that My Will does in the Creation. While you follow Its acts, you receive the reflection of the heavens, and the heavens are formed and extended in you; you receive the reflection of the sun, and the sun is formed in you; you receive the reflection of the sea, and the sea is formed in you. You receive the reflection of the wind, of the flower, of all nature—in sum, of everything; and, oh! how the heavens that protect, the sun that illuminates, warms and fecundates, the sea that inundates and forms its waves of love, of mercy, of grace and of strength for the good of all, the wind that purifies and brings rain over the souls burned by passions, the flower of the perpetual adoration to your Creator, arise from the depth of your soul.

"This is why it is the prodigy of prodigies; the living in My Will is the true triumph of the Supreme Fiat—because the soul becomes the reflector of her Creator and of all Our works. In fact, only when It places in the soul what It can and knows how to do—then does Our Will triumph completely. It wants to see in her not

only He who created her, but all of His works; It is not content if she lacks even the slightest thing that belongs to It. The souls of the Supreme Fiat will be Our works—not incomplete, but complete; they will be the new prodigies never before seen or known, either by the earth or by Heaven.

“What will not be the enchantment, the surprise of the very Blessed, when they see the first daughter of the Divine Fiat enter their Celestial Fatherland? What will their contentment, their glory not be, in seeing her carrying her Creator with her, with all of His works—the heavens, the sun, the sea, all the flowery earth with its varied beauties? They will recognize in her the complete work of the Eternal Will, because It alone can make these prodigies and these complete works.”

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Eternal Fiat in order to receive Its reflections, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, My Celestial Mama was the first who occupied the first place in Heaven as Daughter of the Supreme Volition; and because She was the first, She has around Herself the place for all the children of the Supreme Fiat. So, around the Queen of Heaven many empty places can be seen, that can be occupied by no one else but Her copies. And since She was the first from the generation of My Will, the Kingdom of the Fiat will also be called *“Kingdom of the Virgin.”* Oh! how the sovereignty over all Creation will be recognized in these children of Ours. In fact, by virtue of My Will, these will enjoy indissoluble bonds with all created things; they will be in continuous relations of communication with them. They will be the true children, in whom the Eternal Creator will feel honored, glorified to have them as children, because He will recognize in them His own Divine Will operating, that has reproduced His true Images.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: “Before sinning, my first father Adam possessed all these bonds and relations of communication with all Creation, because by possessing the Supreme Will as whole, it was as though natural for him to feel within himself all the communications, wherever It operated. Now, in withdrawing from this Will so holy, did he not feel the tearing he made from all Creation? The snapping of all communications and of all bonds, broken from It as though in one single breath? If by just thinking of whether I must do an act or not, and by just hesitating, I feel that the heavens tremble, the sun withdraws, and all Creation is shaken and is in the act of leaving me alone, so much so that I myself tremble together with them, and, frightened, immediately, without hesitating, I do what I must do—how could he do that? Did he not feel this tearing, so harrowing and cruel?”

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Adam felt this tearing so harrowing, but in spite of this he fell into the maze of his will, that gave him no more peace, either to him or to his posterity. All Creation withdrew from him as though in one single breath, and happiness, peace, strength, sovereignty—everything withdrew. He remained alone with himself. Poor Adam, how much it cost him to withdraw from My Will. Just by feeling isolated, no longer surrounded by the cortege of the whole Creation, he felt such fright and horror, that he became the fearful man. He was afraid of everything—even of My very works; and with reason, because it is said: ‘One who is not with Me is against Me.’ Since he was no longer linked with them, by justice they were to put themselves against him.

“Poor Adam, there is much reason to have compassion for him. He had no example of anyone else who had fallen, and of the great evil that had occurred to him, so that he might be watchful in order not to fall. He had no idea of evil. In fact, My daughter, the evil, the sin, the fall of someone else has two effects: for one who is evil and wants to fall, it serves as example, as a spur, as an incentive to fall into the abyss of evil; for one who is good and does not want to fall, it serves as antidote, as deterrent, as help and defense so as not to fall.

"In fact, seeing the great evil, the misfortune of someone else, serves as an example in order not to fall and not to follow that same path, so as not to find oneself in that same misfortune. So, the evil of someone else causes one to be watchful and on guard. Therefore, the fall of Adam is for you a great help, a lesson and a call, while he had no lesson from evil, because, then, evil did not exist."

11/10/27 – Vol. 23 *The soul alone with Jesus, and Jesus alone with her; how He alone enjoys her. Order and harmony of Creation. How each created thing was to receive the action of Adam. God, first model of Creation; Adam, the second; the third, the one who must make the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat return.*

I was feeling all abandoned in the Eternal Fiat—all alone, and only for Jesus, as if no one else existed for me. So I thought to myself: "I am alone, I feel nothing flow within me but the great Sea of the Divine Will—everything else does not exist for me. Jesus Himself flies away and hides within Its endless light; and if He makes Himself seen for a little while, the rays of the Sun of the Divine Volition rain down upon Him, and my sight, too weak, remains eclipsed; and I lose Him, waiting for my Jesus, my Life, to free Himself of that light or to render it less bright, so that I may find Him again.

"And I lament about the light that eclipses my sight and hides from me He who is the life of my poor soul. Oh! if this light of the blessed Fiat were less dazzling, I would enjoy my sweet Jesus, because many times I feel His Divine touch, His refreshing breath; other times, His lips that give me His kiss. But in spite of this I do not see Him; and the cause of all this is the blessed light that forms the eclipse. Oh! Holy Will of God, how strong and powerful You are—to the point of hiding my Beloved Jesus from me."

Then, while I was thinking of this and other things, my highest Good, Jesus, came out from within that light so dazzling, so I was able to see Him; and He told me: "My daughter, you are alone with Me, and I am alone with you; and because you are alone with Me, I centralize all of Myself in you. In fact, since you are alone with Me, I can fill you completely with Myself; there is not one point of you in which I do not take My place; you are transformed into Myself and, as though naturally, the extraordinary grace enters into you.

"When the soul is alone with Me, I am free to do whatever I want; I enjoy her, Myself alone, and My Love makes Me do such great things with her that I reach the point of folly, and I perform so many of those loving stratagems, that if they could be seen or heard by all creatures, they would say: 'Only Jesus knows how to love and can love in a way so astounding, so ingenious and so great.'

"With one who lives alone with Me, I act as the sun would, if it could centralize all of its light over one plant. This plant would receive into itself the whole of the life of the sun, and would enjoy all of its effects, while the other plants receive only one effect each, which is sufficient for the nature of each plant. But the first one, because it receives the whole of the life of the sun, receives with it all the effects that the light contains. So I do. I centralize the whole of My Life in her, and there is nothing of Me that I do not let her enjoy.

"On the other hand, one who is not alone with Me, because I cannot centralize My Life, is without light; she feels within herself the weight of darkness; her being is divided into so many parts for as many as are the things that she cares about. So, if she loves the earth, she feels divided with the earth; if she loves creatures, pleasures, riches, she feels as though divided into shreds, in such a way that some tear her from one side, some from the other. Her poor heart lives amid anxieties, fears and bitter disillusion. All the opposite for one who lives alone with Me."

After this, I was following my round in the Divine Volition, and as I arrived at Eden, I was glorifying my Creator in the act in which, with His omnipotent breath, He infused life in the body of my first father Adam.

And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "Daughter, with what order and harmony was man created! Adam was created by Us as king of all Creation, and, as king, he held supremacy over all things; and if he had not rejected Our Fiat, possessing the Unity of It, during his whole life he would have filled all created things with his acts. As king and owner, he had the right that each created thing undergo his action and be invested by its light, since each one of his actions was a sun, one more beautiful than the other. So, he was to form the crown for all Creation.

"He would not have been true king had he not known all of his dominions and possessed the right to place his acts in all the things created by Us. It happened as when someone is the owner of a land: as the owner, he has the right to stroll within it, to plant flowers, plants, trees—in sum, anything he wants. So Adam was: with the Power of Our Divine Fiat he did whatever he wanted; he bilocated in all created things, and if he spoke, if he loved, if he adored and operated, his voice resounded throughout the whole Creation, and It was invested by his love, adoration and work. Therefore, the Divinity felt the love, the adoration, the work of His first son in all of His works.

"Now, the whole work of Adam would have remained in all Creation as the first model for all of his descendants, who would have modeled all their acts in the reflections of the light of his acts, that, as first father, he would have given as inheritance to all his descendants, who would have had, not only their model, but the possession of his very acts. What glory would Ours and his have been—to see the works of Our dear son, of Our precious treasure who had been given birth by Our Love, fused with Our works! What happiness for him and for Us!

"Now, if this was Our purpose for which all Creation was created, as well as Our dear jewel, which is man, is it not right that, even though Adam started but did not finish—or rather, he finished in sorrow and in confusion because he rejected Our Divine Will that served him as first act and made him operate in the works of his Creator—We fulfill this, Our purpose, in his descendants? This is why I call you into the midst of My works in all Creation—to form the model within which the other creatures must model themselves in order to return into My Fiat.

"If you knew what joy I feel when I see that, making My Divine Volition your own, you want to animate the light of the sun to tell Me that you love Me, and to ask Me for My Kingdom; and so with the swiftness of the wind, the murmuring of the sea, the flower, the outstretched heavens, and even the singing of the tiny little bird—you want to give your voice to all, animate all to tell Me that you love Me, that you adore Me and want the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. I feel such contentment, that I feel the first joys, the first love of My dear jewel, being repeated for Me; and I feel inclined to put everything aside, to forget everything, so as to make everything go back to the way it was established by Us. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter—this is about something too great.

"You must know that the first model in Creation was the Supreme Being, within which was man to model all his acts with his Creator. The second was to be Adam, within which all his descendants were to model themselves. But because he withdrew from My Will, since My Will and Its Unity were missing in him, he lacked the brushes, the colors and the raw material to be able to make the models in the Likeness of his Creator.

"Poor one, how could he form models with the very Divine form, if he was no longer in possession of that Will that administered to him the ability to do it, as

well as everything that was needed to be able to form the very models of God? By rejecting My Divine Fiat, he rejected the power that can do everything and knows how to do everything. It happened to Adam as would happen to you, if you had neither paper nor pens nor ink with which to write. If these were lacking to you, you would not be able to write a single word. In the same way, he was no longer able to form the models on the Divine mold.

“The third model must be formed by the one who must make the Kingdom of My Will return. Therefore, your duties are great; on your models will all those of others be modeled. So, let the life of My Divine Will flow in all your acts, that It may administer to you everything that is needed. In this way, everything will go well, and your Jesus will be together with you, to make you execute His Divine models well.”

11/10/28 – Vol. 25 *One who lives in the Divine Will has her own sea, and enclosing everything, as she prays, it murmurs heavens, sun and stars. The blessing of Jesus; contest and feast of all in blessing the little daughter of the Divine Will.*

After I had gone through several days of privation of my sweet Jesus, my poor heart could take no more. I felt it undone, and I remembered vividly His many visits. His lovable presence, His enrapturing beauty, the gentleness of His voice, His many beautiful lessons, were many memories that wounded me, undid me, and made me long for my Celestial Fatherland, like a poor pilgrim, tired of my long journey.

And I was saying to myself: “Everything is ended, I hear nothing but a profound silence, an immense Sea that I must cross without ever stopping, to ask, everywhere and in every place, for the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”

And, tired, I began to do my usual round, to follow Its acts; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me in His arms to give me strength, and told me: “My daughter, just as the sea murmurs continuously, so do I hear in you the Sea of My Divine Fiat; and you, with your prayer, form your continuous murmuring in the Sea of It; and while it murmurs, now you enclose the sun, and it murmurs light; now you enclose the heavens, and as it murmurs, you enclose the stars; now you enclose the wind, and it murmurs moans and shouts of love; now you enclose the earth, and it murmurs flowers. So, in your murmuring, you make flow now light, now heavens, now stars, now wind—and flow laments of love, unutterable moans of a wounded heart, and shouts of delirium of an unrequited love; and now flow all the flowerings created by Me.

“Oh! how beautiful is My Sea and yours. Oh! how the sea of the earth remains behind; because it murmurs, but does not enclose heavens, sun, wind and everything in its murmuring, but only fish; while the Sea of My Volition, and the murmuring of your prayer in It, encloses all of My works, because My Divine Will keeps heavens, sun, stars, sea and so on, all within Itself, as though in Its own power, and as you murmur in It with your prayer, you find them all. And just as the sea, on top of its continuous murmuring, forms its gigantic waves, so you, in the Sea of My Divine Volition, on top of the continuous murmuring of your prayer, when you concentrate more your yearnings, your sighs, for you want the Kingdom of My Divine Will, form gigantic waves of light, of stars, of moans and of flowers. How beautiful are these waves.

“And I, from this tabernacle, hear your murmuring, the roaring of your waves, that come to unload themselves into My Sea. And since, here in the tabernacle, I have My own Sea in which I murmur continuously with My prayers, as I hear your

waves coming, I unite your sea with Mine, which are already one, and I come to murmur together with you. And I no longer feel alone in this tabernacle, I have My pleasant company, and we murmur together; and in our murmuring one can hear: 'Fiat! Fiat! Fiat! Be It known, and Its Kingdom on earth restored.'

"My daughter, living in My Will, praying in It, is to transport Heaven to the earth, and the earth to Heaven; therefore, it is Our true and total triumph, Our victory, Our Divine conquests. So, be faithful and attentive to Me."

After this, Benediction with the Most Holy Sacrament was being given, that I have the good to receive every day in these last periods of my life down here, as I hope to complete this long exile of mine as soon as possible. And my lovable Jesus, at the moment they were giving Benediction, moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, I bless you, but I would not be content if I alone blessed you—I call everyone together with Me: the Father and the Holy Spirit, the whole Celestial Court, that all may bless with Me the little daughter of My Divine Will.

"Wherever My Will reigns, everyone, Heaven and earth, feel a powerful force to unite themselves with Me and to do what I do, so as to centralize upon her all the goods that My Divine Will contains. Therefore, as they see Me blessing you, all get down to the work of blessing you. So, a contest, a sort of feast, arises in Heaven, to bless her in whom My Will reigns; and in order to make it more solemn, I call all created things, so that no one may put himself aside, but all may bless My daughter.

"So I call the sun to bless you, so that the light it gives you, it may give to you while blessing you. I call the water to bless you, so that, as you drink it, it may bless you. I call the wind, so that, as it blows, it may blow blessing you. In sum, I call everyone, and while they bless you, finding My Divine Will in you, they feel themselves being blessed in return from within you by the Will of their Creator. The strength of My Divine Will calls everyone, unites the whole Celestial Family, and gives the feast to all when It must operate over a soul in whom It dwells and dominates.

"Therefore, in this sacramental prison of Mine, having My prisoner near Me, I feel, coming to Me, the joys that My Divine Will can give Me in the heart of Our little daughter. So, My many sorrows are interrupted when I must bless you, when I descend sacramentally into your heart, when I feel Myself gazed at by you from this tabernacle; and I requite you with My gazes. Thinking that I must do or give something to Our little newborn of Our Will, I put everything aside, even My very sorrows, and I make feast, because My Divine Will possesses innumerable joys and perennial feast.

"Therefore, I want that you too rejoice together with Me; and echoing My blessing—bless Me in the sun, in the water, in the wind, in the air you breathe, in the heartbeat that beats in your heart, and I will feel you blessing Me in all created things."

11/10/29 – Vol. 27 *Only the little ones enter to live in the Divine Will. Example of the little boy. Difference between the creation of the universe and that of man.*

The Divine Fiat absorbs me completely within Its light, and in order to give me Its prime act of life, this light palpitates in my heart and makes me feel the heartbeat of Its light, the heartbeat of Its sanctity, of Its beauty and Creative Power; and I feel my little soul like a sponge, all soaked in these Divine heartbeats. And unable to contain it because of my littleness, and feeling itself burned by the scorching rays of the Sun of the Divine Fiat, in spasm, it keeps repeating: "Fiat! Fiat! have pity on my littleness. I feel I cannot contain Your light—I am too little.

So, You Yourself—form the void, make me larger, so I can contain more light, that I may not remain suffocated by this light, that it is not given to me to be able to embrace completely, so as to enclose It in my little soul.”

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus told me: “My little daughter, courage, it is true that you are too little, but you must know that, in My Divine Fiat, only the little ones enter to live in Its light; and at every act that these little ones do in My Divine Will, they suffocate their own, giving a sweet death to the human will, because in Mine there is no room nor place to let it operate. The human volition has no reason or right, it loses its value before a Will, reason and right that are Divine.

“It happens between the Divine Will and the human as it could happen to a little boy to whom, on his own, it seems he is able to say and capable of doing something, but if he is placed near someone who possesses all sciences and is skillful in the arts, the poor little one loses his value, remains mute, and is incapable of doing anything; and he remains fascinated and enchanted by the lovely speaking and fine operating of the scientist. My daughter, this is what happens: the little one without the great one feels he is something, but before the great one he feels littler than he is. More so before the height and immensity of My Divine Will.

“Now, you must know that as many times as the soul operates in My Divine Will, she empties herself of her own and forms as many doors to let Mine enter. It happens as to a house that could possess a sun inside: the more doors it has, the more rays come out through each door. Or to a metal piece that had holes, and were placed in front of the sun: the more holes it has, the more each little hole is filled with and possesses the ray of light. Such is the soul; the more acts she does in My Divine Will, the more entrances she gives It, in such a way as to become all irradiated by the light of My Divine Fiat.”

After this, I was continuing my round in the Creation, to follow the acts of the Supreme Fiat done in It; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, there is great difference between the creation of the whole universe and the creation of man. In the first there was Our creative and preserving Act, and after everything was ordered and harmonized, We added nothing else that was new. On the other hand, in the creation of man, there was not only the creative and preserving Act, but the active Act added to it—and of an activity ever new; and this, because man was created in Our Image and Likeness, and since the Supreme Being is a new continuous Act, man too was to possess the new act of his Creator, that might resemble Him in some way.

“Therefore, Our active Act of continuous novelty remained inside and outside of him; and by virtue of this, Our active Act, man can be and is always new in his thoughts, new in his words, new in his works. How many new things do not come out of mankind? And if man does not give his new act as continuous, but at intervals, it is because he does not let himself be dominated by My Divine Will. How beautiful was the creation of man—there was Our creative, preserving and active Act; We infused in him, as life, Our Divine Will in his soul, and We created Our Love as blood of his soul.

“This is why We love him so much—because he is not only Our work, like all the rest of Creation, but he possesses part of Our Life, in a real way; We feel in him the life of Our Love. How not to love him? Who does not love one’s own things? And if one did not love them, he would go against nature. Therefore, Our Love toward man gives of the incredible; but the reason is clear: We love him because he came out of Us, he is our child, and a birth from Our very Selves. And if man does not exchange his love with Ours, if he does not surrender his will

to Us, to keep Ours, he is more than barbarous and cruel against his Creator and against himself, because, not recognizing his Creator and not loving Him, he forms a maze of miseries, of weaknesses, inside and outside of himself, and he loses his true happiness. And by rejecting Our Divine Will, he puts himself at a distance from his Creator, he destroys the principle of his creation, consuming the blood of Our Love in his soul, to let the poison of his human will flow in it. Therefore, until Our Will is recognized and forms Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, man will always be a disordered being, and without the Likeness of He who created him."

11/10/33 – Vol. 32 *How the Divine Will does not change either action or way, what It does in Heaven It does on earth, Its Act is Universal and Unique. One who does not Live of My Will, reduces the Divine Craftsman to idleness, and escapes from His Creative Hands.*

It seems my poor mind does not know how to do anything other than think about the Divine Will. I feel a Powerful Force over me that does not give me time to think or to want anything other than only that Fiat which is everything for me. So I thought to myself: "O! how I would want to do and Live of Divine Will, as one does and Lives in Heaven."

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, in My Celestial Fatherland the Unique and Universal Act Reigns. One is the Will of everyone; what one wants, the other wants. No one changes either action or Will, each Blessed feels My Volition as their own Life; and everyone having one single Will, forms the Substance of the Happiness of the whole of Heaven. Even more, because My Divine Will does not know how to do, nor can It do, broken acts, but continuous and Universal Acts. And since It Reigns in Heaven with Its Full Triumph and with the Totality of Its Dominion, everyone feels Its Universal Life as by nature, and they are full even to the brim with all the Goods that It possesses. At the most there can be according to the capacity of each one, and to the good that they have done in life, but no one will be able to change either will, or action, or love. The Power of My Divine Will has all the Blessed absorbed, identified, Fused in Itself as if they were one alone.

"But do you believe that It extends Its Universal Act and Its Palpitating and Communicative Life to every creature only in Heaven? No, no! What It does in Heaven, It does on earth. It does not change either action, or way; Its Universal Act extends to each wayfarer, and one who Lives in It feels Its Divine Life, Its Sanctity, Its Uncreated Heartbeat that, while It constitutes Itself Life of the creature, with Its Incessant Motion It always Re-Pours Itself over her without ever ceasing. And the happy creature who lets It Reign feels It everywhere, inside and outside; Its Universal Act has her surrounded on all sides in a way that she can not go out of My Will. And Its continuous Giving keeps her always occupied to receive so that even if she wanted to, she does not have the time to do and to think about other things. Therefore the creature can say and can be convinced that as one Lives in Heaven, so she Lives on earth. The only difference is of place, but one is the Love, one is the Will, one the Action.

"But do you know who does not feel the Life of Heaven in her soul, and does not feel the Universal Act, the Unique Strength of My Will? One who does not let herself be Dominated by It, who does not give It the freedom to let It Reign. This one, then, changes action, love, will, every movement; but it is not My Will that changes, It can not change, but it is the creature who changes, because living of human will she has neither the virtue, nor the capacity to receive the Universal and Unique Act of My Will, and the poor one feels herself changeable, without firmness in Good, always an empty reed that does not have the strength to resist

every little puff of wind. The circumstance, the encounters, the creatures, serve as wind in order to spin her around now to do one action, now another; now to love one thing, now another. And therefore one sees now sadness, now happiness; now fervor, now coldness; now inclination to virtue, now to passions. In sum, as the circumstance ceases, so does the act cease in them. O! human will, how weak, changeable, you are without My Will, because there is lacking to you the Life of Good that must animate your will, so the Life of Heaven is far from you. My daughter, there is no greater disgrace, or evil that merits to be cried over more, than doing one's own volition."

So I continued to think: "But why does God have so much interest that one does the Divine Will?"

And my always Lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, do you want to know why I have so much interest that one does My Will? Because this was the Purpose of why I Created the creature, and her not doing It destroys for Me the Purpose for which I Created her. She takes away from Me My Rights that with Full Reason and Divine Wisdom I have over her, and she places herself against Me. Does it not seem grave to you that the children place themselves against their Father? And then, I Created the creature so that she would be and would form the Prime Material in My Hands in order to be able to delight Myself and to form from this Material My greatest Labors and My Most Beautiful Works so that they would serve Me in order to adorn My Celestial Fatherland, and to receive from them My Greatest Glory.

"Now this Material of the creature escapes from My Hands, she places herself against Me. And with the so many materials that I have formed, I can not do My established Works, and they reduce Me to idleness, because My Will not being in them, they do not lend themselves to receiving My Works. They become as hard stones that, for however many blows can be given, they do not have the softness to receive the form that one wants to give. They are shattered, they are reduced to dust under the blows, but it is not given to Me to form the littlest object, and I remain as that poor craftsman who, having supplied so many prime materials—gold, iron, stone—takes them in his hands in order to form the most beautiful statues that he has established, and these materials do not lend themselves. Rather they place themselves against him, and it is not given to him to develop his beautiful art, such that the materials serve only to clutter the space, but not to complete his great designs. And O! how idleness weighs on this poor craftsman.

"Such am I, because My Will not being in them, they are not capable of receiving My Labors. There is no one who renders himself soft, nor who prepares himself in order to receive My Creative and Operative Virtue. And if you knew what it means to know how to do, to be able to do, to have the materials in order to do, without being able to do anything, you would cry with Me for so great a Sorrow, and for so grave an affront. Does it seem little to you to see so many creatures who encumber the earth, and because the Operating Life of My Will is lacking in them, it is not given to Me to develop My Art and do what I want to do? Therefore you take to heart to let only My Divine Will Live in your soul, because It alone knows how to dispose souls to receive the whole capability of My Art, and so you will not place your Jesus in idleness, but I will be the Diligent Laborer in order to form what I want of you."

11/11/99 – Vol. 3 *Obedience prevents her from conforming to Justice.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and it seemed I was going around the earth. Oh, how inundated it was with all sorts of iniquities!

It is horrifying to think about it! Now, while going around, I arrived some place and I found a priest of holy life, and in another place a virgin of blameless and holy life. We gathered, the three of us together, and we began to converse about the many chastisements that the Lord is sending, and about the many others that He keeps prepared. I said to them: 'And you, what do you do? Have you perhaps conformed to divine Justice?' And they: "Seeing the strict necessity of these times, and that man would not surrender even if an apostle came out, or if the Lord sent another St. Vincent Ferrer who might induce him to conversion with miracles and prodigious signs; on the contrary, seeing that man has reached such obstinacy and a sort of insanity that the very power of miracles would render him more incredulous – invested by this most strict necessity, for the good of men, in order to arrest this rotten sea that inundates the face of the earth, and for the glory of our God, so offended, we have conformed to Justice. But we are praying and offering ourselves as victims, so that these chastisements may turn out for the conversion of the peoples. And you, what do you do? Have you not conformed with us?"

And I: 'Ah, no! I cannot, because obedience does not want it, even though Jesus wants me to conform; but since obedience does not want it, it must prevail over everything, and I am forced to be always in contrast with blessed Jesus, which afflicts me very much.' And they: "When it is obedience, surely one must not adhere."

After this, finding myself inside myself, I saw dearest Jesus for just a little, and I wanted to know where that priest and that virgin were from, and He told me that they were from Peru.

11/11/00 – Vol. 4 *By going out of the Divine Will, one loses the knowledge of God and of self.*

It seems that the blessed Lord wants to exercise me in patience; He has no compassion, either for my tears or for my most sorrowful state. Without Him, I see myself immersed in the greatest miseries; I believe that there is no soul more wicked than mine. Even though when I am with Jesus I see myself *cattiva* [bad] more than ever, however, since I am with Him who possesses all goods, my soul finds the remedy for all evils. But when I do not have Him, everything is over for me - there is no more remedy for my great miseries; and what is more, I am oppressed by the thought that my state is no longer His Will, and not being in His Will, I seem to be outside of the center, and many times I think of how to go out of It.

Now, being with these dispositions, I felt Him behind my shoulders, saying to me: "You are tired, aren't you?" And I: 'Yes Lord, I feel quite tired.' And He continued: "Ah, my daughter, do not go out of my Will, because by going out of my Will, you come to lose the knowledge of Me, and not knowing Me, you come to lose the knowledge of yourself. In fact, only in the reflections of the light can one distinguish with clarity whether there is gold or mud; if everything is darkness objects can easily be confused. Now, the light is my Will, which gives you the knowledge of Me, and in the reflections of this light you come to know who you are; and in seeing your weakness, your pure nothingness, you cling to my arms and, united with my Will, you live with Me in Heaven. But if you want to go out of my Will, first you would come to lose true humility, and then you would come to live on the earth and would be forced to feel the earthly weight, to moan and sigh like all the other unfortunate who live outside of my Will." Having said this, He withdrew without even letting Himself be seen. Who can say the torment of my soul?

11/11/15 – Vol. 11 *One who lives in the Divine Will feels the very wound which God feels as if it were her own; so she becomes like another Jesus on earth.*

This morning I felt such compassion for the offenses that Jesus receives and for the many poor creatures who have the misfortune of offending Him that I would face any pain in order to prevent sin. So I prayed and repaired from the heart. At that moment, blessed Jesus came and seemed to carry the same wounds of my heart, but - oh, how much larger! He told me: "My daughter, in delivering the creature, my Divinity remained wounded by my own Love, for love of the creature. This wound made Me come down from Heaven to earth; it made Me cry, shed my blood, and do all that I did.

Now, the soul who lives in my Will vividly feels this wound of mine as if it were her own. She cries, prays and would suffer anything, to save the poor creature, and so that my wound of Love may not be exacerbated by the offenses of the creatures. Ah, my daughter, these tears, pains, prayers and reparations soothe my wound and descend upon my breast, to be shown to my Father and move Him to pity for creatures.

Therefore, a Divine vein ascends and descends between Me and these souls; a vein which keeps consuming their human blood. The more they take part in my wound and in my own Life, the larger this vein becomes. It becomes so large as to render them other Christs. And I keep repeating to my Father: 'I am in Heaven, but there are other Christs on earth, wounded with my own wound, who cry like me; who suffer, pray etc., like Me; so We must pour our mercy upon the earth...' Ah, only these who live in my Volition take part in my wound. They are like Me on earth, and they will be like Me in Heaven, sharing in the same Glory of my Humanity."

11/11/22 – Vol. 14 *Jesus gave Life in the Divine Will to the acts of all creatures; He associated His Most Holy Mother with this work, and now He is calling the soul to repeat it.*

Upon coming, my always lovable Jesus drew me so very close to Himself, within an immense Light, and told me: "Little daughter of my Will, this immense Light that you see is my Supreme Will, from which nothing escapes. You must know that as I created the heavens, the Sun, the stars, etc., for all I fixed the limits, the place and the number, and they can neither increase nor decrease. I hold all things in the palm of my hand. In the same way, in creating man, at the same time I created all intelligences and each thought, all words, works, steps, and all the rest of man, from the first to the last who will exist. And this was as though natural in Me; more so, since I Myself was to be the actor and spectator of even one thought. Since man would not be able to do it without Me, how could I not know it, and know also their number? Therefore, all the works of the creatures swim inside my Will, just as the fish swim inside a vast sea.

However, having created man, not a slave, but free - because it would not have been decorous for Me, nor a work worthy to come out of my hands, had I delivered this man hampered, without freedom; nor could I have said, 'Let Us make him in Our Image and Likeness', had I not made him free - I wanted to endow him with freedom. I was free - free he was also to be. Besides, there is nothing that tortures a person more than to give a forced love, which causes diffidence, suspicion, fears, and almost disgust in the one who receives it.

Do you see where each act of creature, even one thought, has its origin? In the Sanctity of my Will. With this difference: that if man wants, he can do that

very thought, word, etc., well or badly, in a holy way or wickedly. Now, my Will grieved in seeing the acts of many, of which It was the actor, changed into deadly acts for Me and for them. Therefore I wanted that my Will, becoming the double actor of each act, lay another Divine act over all, which was to repay Me with as many other Divine acts, according to the Sanctity of my Will. However, someone was needed to do this: and here is my Humanity, Holy and free as well, which, wanting no other life than the Divine Will, swimming in this immense sea, went on redoubling each thought, word and work of creature, and laid an act of Divine Will over all. This satisfied and glorified the Divine Father, in such a way that He was able to look at man and open the doors of Heaven to him. And I bound the human will more strongly, leaving it always free not to detach from the Will of its Creator, since detaching from It had made it fall into many disasters.

But I was not content with this. I wanted my Mama, Holy as well, to follow Me in the immense sea of the Supreme Volition, and to duplicate all human acts together with Me, placing the double seal, after my own, of the acts done in my Will upon all the acts of creatures. How sweet it was for Me the company of my inseparable Mama in my Will! Company in operating makes happiness, delight, love of tenderness, competition, accord and heroism arise; isolation produces the opposite. Therefore, as we operated together, Myself with my dear Mama, seas of happiness, of delight on both parts, and seas of love arose which, competing with each other, dived into each other and produced great heroism. These seas arose not only for Ourselves, but also for those who would keep Us company in Our Will. Even more, I could say that these seas turned into many voices which called man to live in Our Will, to give back to him the happiness, his original nature, and all the goods he had lost by withdrawing from Our Will.

Now I come to you. After my Celestial Mama, I called you, so that all human acts may have the first seal done by Me, the second done by my Mama, and the third by one creature of common stock. My Eternal Love would not be content, if I did not raise one of common stock, who must open the doors to those who would dispose themselves to enter these gates in order to live in Our Will. This is the reason for my many manifestations, for the many values and effects which I made known to you about my Will. These will be powerful magnets to draw you, and then others, to live in It. However, in order to enter Our Will and follow the sublime flight of my acts and of those of my indivisible Mama, being of common stock, you could not enter Our Will if you did not have, or had at least been transformed into the nature which came out of my hands, before man withdrew from Our Will. Here are, then, my many graces in order to restore your nature, your soul, to that original state. As I kept giving you graces, I removed from you the seeds, the tendencies, the passions of the rebellious nature, always leaving your will free.

Having to call you into the center of my Will to live a communal life in It, and to make you cover all the acts done by Me, which are not yet known by creatures, it was necessary to restore your nature to this happy state, for my decorum, sanctity and dignity. Otherwise, you could not have run with Me in the interminable acts of my Will, nor be with Me with that familiarity which is needed in order to operate together. The passions, the seeds of tendencies which are not good, would have been like many bars of division between Me and you. At the most, you would have been at the commands of my Will like many of my faithful ones, but you would have been very far from doing what I did, and neither you nor I would have been happy; while living in my Will is precisely this - to live completely happy on earth, to then move on to live more happy in Heaven.

Therefore I tell you, true daughter of my Volition, first happy birth from my Will - be attentive and faithful to Me; come and live in my Eternal Volition. My acts await you, wanting the seal of yours; those of my Mama await you; the whole of Heaven awaits you, wanting to see all of their acts glorified in my Will by a creature of their own stock. The present and future generations await you, to be given back the lost happiness. Ah! No, no... the generations will not end until man returns into my womb, beautiful, dominant, just as he came out of my creative hands. I am not content with just having redeemed him; even at the cost of waiting... I will still have patience, but he must return to Me as I made him, by virtue of my Will. By doing his own will, he went down into the abyss and transformed himself into a brute; by doing my Will, he will rise and acquire the new transformation into the nature created by Me. Then will I be able to say: 'I have accomplished everything; the order of the whole Creation has returned to Me, and I will rest in It.'

11/12/99 – Vol. 3 *Jesus allows Luisa to spare a chastisement.*

This morning my lovable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, and I saw as if something was supposed to move from the heavens and touch the earth. I was so frightened that I screamed, and I said to Him: 'O please, O please, Lord, what are You doing? How much ruin will come if this happens! You tell me that You love me, and then you want me to be frightened. You have seen it, haven't You? Don't do it, no, no! You cannot do it for I do not want it.' And Jesus, all compassion for me, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. And then, when have you ever wanted Me to do anything? I should not let you see anything when I chastise the people, otherwise you bind Me everywhere. Well then, I will fortify your heart with fortitude, and I will make as though a trunk arise from it, so as to hold whatever you see still; and then I will pour so many graces in you as to be able to nourish Myself and my children."

At that moment, something like a trunk came out of my heart, with two branches at the top in the shape of a fork which, rising up in the air, would catch in between them, anything that was about to move so that it would keep still in one single point; and far away it seemed to touch the earth. Afterwards, I found myself inside myself, and I prayed Him to placate Himself; and it seemed that He would quite surrender, so much so, that He shared with me the pains of the cross. Then He disappeared.

11/12/06 – Vol. 7 *The soul gives Jesus a dwelling in time, and He gives it to the soul in eternity.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to blessed Jesus: 'Oh, how I wish to love You, to be loved more by You!' And He, in my interior, told me: "I love you so much that I never leave you, and I dwell in you continuously." And I: 'Thank You for your benignity in dwelling in me, but I am not so content; I would be more content and would feel safer if I could dwell in You.' And He: "Ah, my daughter, in time you give a dwelling to Me, and in eternity I will give it to you; and be well content and sure that the One who dwells in you has the power to maintain your dwelling fortified and free of any danger."

11/12/20 – Vol. 10 *As many as are the ways in which the soul gives herself to God, so many are the ways in which He gives Himself to the soul.*

I was thinking about blessed Jesus when He was carrying the Cross to Calvary, especially when He met with Veronica, who offered Him a piece of cloth so that

He might dry His Face, all dripping with blood. And I said to my lovable Jesus: 'My Love, Jesus, heart of my heart, if Veronica offered You a cloth, I don't want to offer You little cloths to dry your Blood, but I offer You my heart, my continuous heartbeat, all my love, my little intelligence, my breath, the circulation of my blood, my movements – all of my being to dry your Blood; and not only from your Face, but from all of your Most Holy Humanity. I intend to tear myself into as many pieces for as many as are your wounds, your sorrows, your bitternesses, the drops of the Blood You shed, so as to place on all of your sufferings, on some my love, on some a relief, on some a kiss, on some a reparation, on some an act of compassion, on some a thanksgiving, etc. I do not want any little particle of my being, any drop of my blood, to be left without occupying itself with You. And do You know, O Jesus, what I want as recompense? That in all of the tiniest particles of my being You impress and seal your image, so that, in finding You in everything and everywhere, I may multiply my love...'; and so forth with all the other nonsense I said.

Now, having received Communion, and looking into myself, I could see, in each particle of my being, the whole of Jesus within a flame; and this flame spoke of love. And Jesus said to me: "Here is my daughter made content – as many as are the ways in which she has given herself to Me, so many, and tripled, are the ways in which I have given Myself to her."

11/12/21 – Vol. 13 *The Sanctity in the Divine Will has no boundaries; It is the Sanctity closest to the Creator; It will have primacy over all other sanctities, and will be their life. The Divine Will is the eternal miracle that never ends.*

I write only to obey; otherwise I would not be good at writing a single word. Only the fear that I might sadden my sweet Jesus, if I did not do it, gives me stamina and strength. Now, He continues to speak to me about His Most Holy Will; and upon coming, He said to me: "My daughter, the Sanctity in my Will is not yet known. This is the reason for their surprise; in fact, when something has been known, the surprise ceases. All sanctities are symbolized by something which is spread in the Creation: there are sanctities symbolized by mountains, others by trees, others by plants, the little flower, the stars; and many other similes. All of these sanctities have their own limited and individual good; they have their beginning and also their end - they cannot embrace everything and do good to all, just as a tree or a flower cannot do so.

Now, the Sanctity in my Will will be symbolized by the Sun. The Sun has always been, and will always be; and even though It had a beginning in illuminating the world, however, since It is light which takes origin from my Eternal Light, one can say that It has no beginning. The Sun does good to all; It extends to all with its light; It makes no exception with anyone. With its majesty and dominion, It rules over all and gives life to all, even to the tiniest flower - but silently, without noise, and almost unobserved. Oh, if a plant did a little something, a shadow of what the Sun does, giving heat to another plant, all would shout, 'miracle!'; all would want to see it, and would speak about it with amazement. But then, the Sun gives life and heat to everything and is the continuous miracle, and nobody talks about It - there is no amazement. This happens because man keeps his eyes always down below and toward earthly things - never up high and toward Celestial things.

Now, the Sanctity in my Will, symbolized by the Sun, will come out from the center of my own Sanctity; It will be a ray delivered by my Sanctity, which has no beginning. Therefore, these souls existed in my Sanctity; they exist, and will

exist. They were together with Me in the good I did; they never went out of the ray in which I had delivered them to the light. Since they never departed from my Will, I amused Myself with them, and I still do. My union with them is permanent. I see them floating over everything; human supports do not exist for them, just as the Sun does not lean on anything - It lives up high as though isolated, but with its light It encloses everything within Itself. The same for these souls: they live up high like the Sun, but their light descends to the lowest bottom and extends to all. I would feel as if I defrauded them if I did not keep them aware, and did not let them do what I do. Therefore, there is no good which does not descend from them.

In this Sanctity I see my shadows, my images, flying over the whole earth, in the air and in Heaven. This is why I love and will love the world: because I am waiting for my Sanctity to have Its echo over the earth, and for my rays to come out to the light, giving Me complete Glory, returning to Me the love and the honor which the others have not given to Me. However, just like the Sun, they will be the most unobserved, without clamor at all. And if anyone will want to look at them, my jealousy will be such that they will run the risk of remaining blinded, and will be forced to lower their eyes in order to regain their sight. Do you see how beautiful is the Sanctity in my Will? It is the Sanctity closest to your Creator. This is why It will have primacy over all other sanctities. It will enclose within Itself all other sanctities together, and will be life of all other sanctities.

What a grace it is for you to know It! To be the first, like solar ray, to come out from the center of my Sanctity, without ever detaching from It! Greater grace I could not give you - more portentous miracle I could not operate in you. Be attentive, my daughter, my ray, because every time you enter into my Will and operate, it happens as when the Sun hits the glass: many suns are formed in it. In the same way, you repeat my Life many times; you multiply It, and give new life to my Love."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'In this Holy Will one cannot see miracles, and those portentous things for which creatures are so greedy, and would go around half the world in order to have some of them. On the contrary, everything passes between the soul and God; and if creatures receive good, they don't know where it came from. It really is like the Sun which, while It gives life to all, nobody points out at It.' Now, as I was thinking of this, Jesus, coming back, added, but with an imposing look: "What miracles, what miracles! Isn't perhaps doing my Will the greatest miracle? My Will is eternal, and is the eternal miracle that never ends. It is the miracle of every instant in which the human will has a continuous connection with the Divine Will. Raising the dead, giving sight to the blind and the like, are not eternal things - they are subject to perish. They can be called shadows of miracles, fleeting miracles, compared to the great and permanent miracle of living in my Will. You - do not pay attention to those miracles; I know when they are appropriate and needed."

11/12/25 – Vol. 18 *How one who is called to be the head of a mission must enclose all the goods pertaining to that mission in order to communicate them to others. It is the usual way of the Eternal Wisdom to establish the acts of the creature in order to give completion to the good which It wants to do to her.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me all to Himself, placed Himself in the act of giving me a lesson and correction, and told me: "My daughter, be

attentive in doing your acts in my Will. You must know that for one who is called to be the head of a mission, the more he encloses of the good pertaining to that mission, the more good he will be able to communicate to others. Those goods will be like many seeds which he will lend to others, so that whoever has the fortune of wanting to acquire those seeds, may become the possessor of the harvest of those seeds. This happened in Adam who, being the first man, was constituted the head of all generations; and, he being the head, it was necessary for him to possess the seeds in order to give to others what is necessary for the development of human life. Regardless of the fact that these seeds have been expanded, dilucidated, known more, according to the goodwill of the following generations, to capacity and the application they have used over these very seeds; nevertheless, Adam had them all within himself, and it can be said that everything comes from him. So, it can be said that, in being created by God, he was endowed with all sciences. What others learn with so many efforts, he possessed as gift in a surprising way. So, he possessed the knowledge of all the things of this earth; he had the science of all plants, of all herbs and of the virtue which each of them contained; he had the science of all species of animals and of how he should use them; he had the science of music, of singing, of writing, of medicine – in sum, of everything. And if the generations possessed each one its special science, Adam possessed them all. See, then, how it is necessary for one who must be the head to enclose within himself all the good which he must share with others.

The same with you, my daughter. Since I have called you as the head of a special mission, more than a new Adam – and here it is not about human sciences, but about the science of sciences, which is my Will, science all of Heaven – I want you to enclose within yourself all the seeds which my Will contains. And the more acts you do in It, and the more knowledges you acquire, the more rays of light you will place on the Sun of my Will, so that, with greater fullness of light, It will be able to diffuse more for the good of the generations; in such a way that, stirred by the fullness of light, they will be able to know with greater clarity the good which my Will contains, what it means to live in It, and the great good with which they are enriched.

It will happen as with the sun which, because it possesses such great fullness of light, can easily take the whole earth as though in its power, warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it, in such a way that all may know, some more, some less, the good it does by bringing its light to all. But if the sun, in the height of its sphere, were poor in light, the light which descends down below could not fully illuminate all the earth. At the most, some small portion of the earth which rotates closer to the sun. And if to the sun, which was to illuminate the earth naturally, I gave such fullness of light for the good of all generations, much more do I want to fill with fullness of light the Sun of my Will, which must illuminate souls, warm them, and cast into them the fecundity of the seed of Divine Sanctity. Just as I chose Adam as the head, just as I chose a point in the heavens in which to fix the center of the sun which was to illuminate the earth, so did I choose you as the center of the Sun of my Will; and the fullness of light must be so great, that all may be able to enjoy it and be invested by this light, and each one may make it his own. This is why your complete acts in my Will are needed, as well as the knowledge which I keep manifesting to you, in order to form the fullness of this light.

It is the usual way of the Eternal Wisdom to establish the acts of the creature in order to give completion to the good which It wants to do to her. So it happened for the coming of Redemption upon earth by the Eternal Word. It took the course of four thousand years; and during this time, all the acts which creatures were

to do in order to dispose themselves to earn the great good of Redemption had been established, as well as all the graces and knowledges which the Supreme Majesty was to give in order to make known that same good which the descent of the Word would bring into their midst. And so, here come the patriarchs, the holy fathers, the prophets and all the good of the Old Testament, who, with their acts, were to cover the way, the staircase, in order to reach the fulfillment of the longed-for Redemption.

But this is not enough. As good and holy as their acts were, there was the so very high wall of original sin, which maintained the division between them and God. This is why a Virgin was needed, conceived without original sin, innocent, holy, and enriched by God with all graces, who made all the good acts of the course of four thousand years as though Her own. She covered them with Her innocence, sanctity and purity, in such a way that the Divinity would see those acts through the acts of this innocent and holy Creature, who not only embraced all the acts of the ancients, but surpassed them all with Her own; and this is why She obtained the descent of the Word upon earth. It happened to all the good acts of the ancients as to one who has much gold and silver, but the image of the king, which gives the value of money to that precious metal, is not impressed on it. So, even though it contains value in itself, it cannot be called value of money, which can circulate in the kingdom with the right of currency. However, suppose that that gold or silver were acquired by the king, and that, giving it the shape of coins, he impressed his image upon them: here is the right of currency acquired by that gold. So the Virgin did: She impressed Her innocence, Her sanctity, the Divine Will which She possessed as whole, upon them; She presented them all together to the Divinity, and She obtained the longed-for Redeemer. So, the Virgin completed all the acts which were needed in order to make the Word descend upon earth.

But this was not the end. So that the Redeemer might have His field of action upon earth, and whoever wanted to, might use those acts as coins with which to purchase Heaven for himself, the imprint of innocence, of sanctity and of the Divine Will was needed; and the imprint of the operating of the Word Himself was needed in order to make man rise to Heaven. If that of the Virgin was enough to make Me descend into the midst of creatures, in order to make man rise, my divine operating was needed. And so, this is why I embraced all those acts and I made them my own, I made up for all, I accomplished everything, and for all I placed the divine imprint on all the good acts, from the first to the last man who is to come upon earth. And this imprint was made by Me with unheard-of pains, and with the shedding of my Blood. And so, like magnanimous King, I gave to all the coins with which to purchase Heaven for themselves. All this had been established by the Uncreated Wisdom, and not even one act of all this could be missing in order for Redemption to take place.

Now, my daughter, just as it was with Redemption, so it will be with my Will. In order to make It known and to make It reign as prime act of life in the creature, the fulfillment of the acts is needed. You too, on the example of my Celestial Mama and of mine, must embrace in my Will all the acts done in the Old Testament, those of the Queen of Heaven, those done by Me, those which are done and will be done by all the good and the saints, up to the last day; and upon each one of them you will place your seal of requital of love, of blessing, of adoration, with the Sanctity and the Power of my Will. Nothing must escape you. My Will embraces everything; you too must embrace everything and everyone, and place my Will alone at the first place of honor upon all the acts of creatures.

It will be your imprint, with which you will imprint the image of my Will on all the acts of creatures. Therefore, your field is vast; I want to see you in my Will, flowing over all the graces and the prodigies which I did in the Old Testament, to give Me your requital of love and of thanksgiving; and in the acts of the patriarchs and prophets, to make up for their love. There is not one act in which I do not want to find you. I would not be satisfied nor content if I did not find you in all the acts of creatures which have been done and will be done; nor would you be able to say that you have completed everything in my Will - you would lack something of the true living in my Will. Therefore, be attentive, if you want the fullness of light to be enough as to be able to illuminate all peoples with the Sun of my Will. One who wants to give light to all must embrace all as though in one single embrace, by making himself life and substitution of everything and of everyone. Is my Will perhaps not life of everything? And is this life not requited with so many bitternesses? Is there not the need, then, for one who would flow in everyone in order to sweeten these bitternesses, by substituting, as act of life with my own Will, for each act of the ungrateful creature?"

11/12/37 – Vol. 35 *One Act done in the Divine Will Loves God for everyone, giving Him all that the creature owes God. One who Lives in My Fiat gives Us the opportunity to repeat Our Works in action. How God wants to Operate—one on one. The "I love You": jewel of God.*

The Divine Volition continues to inundate me with Its Light, which unleashes a Power so great as to form such Prodigies in the acts of the creature that one remains enraptured. It really shows the Creative Power, which encloses all and does everything in the little human act. O Power and Love of the Divine Will, how Insuperable You are! Your Power Conquers all; Your Love is incredible!

Then, my adorable Jesus, Who wants that the Unheard-of Prodigies that His Divine Fiat can do in the creature may be understood, visiting my little soul, told me: "Daughter of My Will, the Flames of My Love are such that I feel suffocated. And to be able to unleash My Love, which makes Me burn and fidget, I come back to say what My Will can do in the creature. For My Will to Reign, one must know Who It is, the extent of Its Love, what Its Power is, and what It can do. Now listen. As the creature gives It the freedom to Operate, It calls Its Immensity and Power and encloses everyone and everything in that act. Our Divinity receives in that act the love of each creature. We hear in that act the voices and the heartbeats of all hearts, saying to Us: 'We love You. We love You!' She gives Us the adoration of each one and everything that they owe to their Creator. She animates everything, and We hear in that act even the sun, the Heaven, the stars—the whole of Creation, saying: 'We love You, we adore You, we glorify You!'

"Therefore, We receive everything from Our Will Operating in the creature—Our Love for each creature is returned, and Our Glory is Complete. Our Will can give Us everything, although It uses the act of the creature; so, taken by Love toward the one who let It Operate in her act, It says: 'I give you all, My daughter. I will place you before Our Supreme Majesty as the one who Loved Us for each and everyone; who gave Us glory and adoration for all; who made Us Loved even by the sun, the Heaven.... The whole of Creation harmonized, and all created things were saying among themselves, "Love, Love to our Creator." Therefore, I give you the merit for everything: all is yours.' My Will is just not capable or willing to Operate unless It encloses all and does everything."

I remained surprised, and I said to myself: "Is it possible? Is all this really possible?"

And my Jesus added: "My daughter, don't be surprised. One Single Act of My Will is Greater than Heaven and earth. Its Immensity has no boundaries; Its Power has no limit; It has everything and everyone in Its hands. It Operates with Infinite Love, that can give Love for all; and after It has Loved for all—O, how much of it is left! Our Love is Perfect. First, We Love Ourselves; We secure Our Interests, Our Glory and Our Love; then, We descend in the creatures, Loving in them with Our own Love, Glorifying Ourselves with Our very Works. Who doesn't think of himself first? Therefore, whether Our Will Operates within Ourselves or in the creatures, first It has to give to Us, by Right, what is due to Us and befits Us, for all, and for each one; then, the creatures will receive according to their disposition."

After this, I continued to be inundated by the waves of the Divine Volition—waves of Light, crammed with Truths and Love, wanting to make known Its Prodigies, Its Power, and what It wants to give to the creature. So, I was following Its Acts of Creation, to make them mine and to be able to say: "What belongs to Jesus is mine too."

And my always adorable Jesus, coming back, continued: "Daughter of My Will, as the creature goes back into Our Works, longing for them, loving them and making them her own, Our Love makes Us run toward her, to welcome her to Us, and Renew Our Works, for her alone—as if We were in the Act of repeating them. We centralize all Our Love in her, as well as Our Power, Our Joys and the stratagems and follies of Love, that We felt in Creating and delivering the whole of Creation.

"So, in Our Emphasis of Love, We look at her and We find the Heaven and the Love We felt in laying its blue vault. Then We look at her again, and We find the variety of stars, while she gives to each one of them her voice to make them say: 'I love You, I love You, I love You...' These voices of 'I love you' form the most beautiful Celestial Music, and its harmony and sweet sound are such that We feel inebriated. And in Our Inebriation We tell her: 'Daughter, how beautiful you are! You bring Us infinite Joys. Not even when everything was Created did We receive such melodies and Joys, because a creature was missing, who, united to Our Will, would make Our Works say to Us: "I love you, I love you, I love you..."'

"At the sight of such a show of love, We Renew the Creation of the sun, the wind, the sea and the air, centralizing in her all Our Love and Divine Harmony that We felt in Creating all these elements. O, what a Joy for Us, and what return of Love she gives Us. Looking at her We find a sun that burns for Love of Us; wind that blows and moans for Love and, forming arcane voices of Love, tries to surround Us with its Love, to tell Us: 'You Loved me, and I Love You. Love You gave to me, Love I give to You...' And it forms impetuous waves with its sea, to the extent of giving Us air of Love for each breath of creature. We feel as though being wounded continuously and fainting for her Love.

"A soul who Lives in Our Will is all for Us. She keeps Us constantly busy—she always Loves Us, but with Our own Love. Each time she does her acts in Our Fiat, We Renew the Works of Creation, and, to amuse Ourselves, Love her and make her Love Us, We use every act she does as material to Renew Our various Created Works. And yet, Our Love is not satisfied. It wants to add more, so It Creates New Prodigies of Grace, and even Our very Life within the beloved creature. We like very much to Operate one-on-one, as if We were doing everything for her alone. This makes more love, esteem and appreciation arise toward Us, Who Love her so much. Therefore, depending on how she unites to Us, We Renew those Works; if she unites in the Works of Creation, We Renew Our Works of Creation; if she unites

to Our Works of Redemption, We Renew the Works of Redemption. So I repeat the Act of My Birth and, looking at her, I find My Birth in her, as well as the Love for which I was born, while she Loves Me with that same Love with which I came upon earth. Do you think it's a trivial thing that I find My own Love, which made me be Born, cry, suffer, walk and work? Together with her, one-on-one, I repeat My Life down here, and My Divine Will makes her Love Me with the same Love with which I Loved her when I was on earth Living My Redemptive Life. Therefore, Living in My Divine Will is everything for the creature—everything for Us."

Then I was following the Acts of the Divine Volition in Its Works, and I was thinking to myself: "What would be a greater glory for God, to follow the Acts of Creation or those of Redemption?"

And Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, both of them are greatly pleasing to Me. But there is a difference. In the Works of Creation the creature finds Our Majesty in feast while Creating many things with the Primary Purpose of serving Our Will Reigning within her. All created things had to serve as a deposit for her return of Love, adoration and glory toward Us. All created things speak of Our Love toward the creatures, and the creature, through them, was supposed to Love her Creator. You must know that each one of your 'I love You's,' that you hide in the sun, in Heaven and in the other created things, is a jewel for Us. We Love them, We kiss them, We hug them and delight in them—We feel glorified and repaid for all that We have done. Do you think We remain indifferent to your many 'I love You's' with which you invested the Creation? Not at all! We look at them, one by one, as Our Jewels. They give Us the Glory we had during Creation. Therefore, let Our Feast continue; and if these 'I love You's' cannot be seen other than by Ourselves, it is because Our Will, Immense also in the Creation, eclipses with Its Light your 'I love You's,' keeping them jealously hidden inside Its Womb.

"It happens as to the sun whose light and heat are greater and more intense than all the precious effects contained within it. They cannot be seen, but it is certain that the sun possesses these effects. In fact, if its light touches the flower, it gives color to it, painting like an artist the variety of beauties of the colors, so as to form the sweetest enchantment for the human generations. If it touches the plants and the fruits, it gives the variety of sweetnesses and tastes. This shows how the sun is not only light and heat, but it hides other goods inside its womb of light. Such is the creature who Lives in Our Will. As she loves and adores, she forms the beauty of her rainbow of love in her works; the variety of joys and sweetnesses of her good acts, which she jealously hides within her womb. My Will is the hiding place for love and for all that the creature does in It, forming the most Beautiful ornament to Our Divine Works, and the sweet enchantment of Our Eyes. And We are so pleased that We show this to the whole Celestial Court, to let them delight together with Us.

"Therefore, the creature cannot give Us greater glory than following Our Acts of Creation, because in doing so she unites herself to Our same Purpose. She braids herself to Our Love and We feel her kissing Our Love, while We kiss her own, making One Single Love out of it. What Joy, what Happiness, having the creature together with Us, Loving Us and doing all that We want to do!

"Now, in Redemption the Purpose is different: it's the guilty man that we go searching for. In the Creation, all was a feast—Our Works were smiling at Us, with Joy, Love and Glory. Instead, in the Redemption—sufferings, bitterness, tears, remedies, medicines to restore man.... But the creature, by entering Our Will, can invest all My Pains, bitterness and tears with her tender and compassionate 'I love You's,' hiding within them her jewel 'I love You's.' So, in kissing these jewels,

not only will I feel comforted, sustained and accompanied by the one who Lives in My Will, but in the jewels of her 'I love You's' I will also find the one who dries My tears, one who shares My Pains—one who defends Me. Therefore, I want you always in My Will; so, whether in feast or in sufferings, I will always keep you with Me."

11/13/99 – Vol. 3 *Jesus suffers in seeing creatures suffer. Luisa offers herself to console Him.*

This morning my adorable Jesus seemed to be restless; He would do nothing but come and go. Now He would spend time with me, and now, almost drawn by His most ardent love for creatures, He would go to see what they were doing, and with His whole self He would suffer with them, from that which they were suffering, as if He Himself, and not they, were taken by those sufferings. Several times I saw the confessor forcing Jesus by means of his priestly authority to make me suffer His pains so as to be able to placate Him; and while it seemed that He did not want to be placated, He would then show Himself grateful, thanking wholeheartedly, the one who was occupying himself with holding back His indignant arm, and so He would share with me now one suffering, now another. Oh, how tender and moving it was to see Him in this state! He would make one's heart split with compassion. Quite a few times He told me: "Conform to my Justice, for I can take no more. Ah, man is too ungrateful, and he almost forces Me from all sides to chastise him. He himself snatches the chastisements from my hands. If you knew how much I suffer in making use of my Justice..., but it is man himself that uses violence on Me. Ah, had I not done anything other than purchase his freedom at the price of my blood, he would still have to be grateful to Me; but out of greater spite, he keeps inventing new ways to render my payment useless."

While saying this, He was crying bitterly, and to console Him, I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, do not afflict Yourself; I see that your affliction is mostly because You feel forced to chastise the people. Ah, no, this will never be! If You are all for me, I want to be all for You; therefore, You will send the chastisements upon me – here is the victim, always ready and at your disposal; You can make me suffer whatever You want, and so your Justice will be somehow placated, and You will be relieved from the affliction You feel in seeing creatures suffer. My intention has always been this – not to conform to Justice, because if man suffers, You would suffer more than he does.' While I was saying this, our Queen Mama came, and I remembered that as I had asked the confessor for the obedience to conform to Justice, he had told me to ask the Most Holy Virgin, whether She wanted me to conform. So I asked Her, and She said to me: "No, no, but pray, my daughter, and in these days try as much as you can to keep Him with You and to placate Him, because many chastisements have been prepared."

11/13/00 – Vol. 4 *She sees the many human miseries, the degradation and stripping of the Church, and the very degrading of priests.*

After going through several days of most bitter privation, having received Holy Communion, I saw three Children within my interior. Their beauty and equality was such that all three of Them seemed to be born of the same labor. My soul was surprised and stupefied in seeing so much beauty enclosed in the circle of my so miserable interior; and my stupefaction increased even more as I saw that these three Children seemed to have many ropes of gold in their hands, and with these They bound themselves completely to me, and my heart completely to Them. Then, afterwards, as if each one was taking His place, They began to discuss

among Themselves; but I could not understand, and I cannot find the words to repeat their most high language. I can only say that in a twinkling of an eye I saw the many human miseries, the degradation and stripping of the Church, and the very degrading of priests who, instead of being light for the peoples, are darkness. All embittered by this sight, I said: 'Most Holy God, give peace to the Church, let Her be given back what they have taken away from Her; do not allow the evil to laugh behind the back of the good.' And as I was saying this, They said: "These are incomprehensible mysteries of God." Having said this, They disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

11/13/04 – Vol. 6 *The creature would never have been worthy of Divine Love without a free will.*

As I continue in my usual state, my bitternesses keep increasing more and more because of the almost [total] privations and silence of my Most Holy and only Good. All is shadow and flash that escape. I feel crushed and dazed, I don't understand anything anymore, because the One who contains the light is far away from me, and is like a flash that, though it lights up, then becomes darker than before. The only and sole inheritance left to me is the Divine Will.

Then, after struggling very much, I felt I could not go on anymore. He came for a little and said to me: "My daughter, since I was Man and God, my Humanity could see, present, all sins, chastisements and lost souls. It would have wanted to seize all this in one single point, destroy sins and chastisements, and save souls; It would have wanted to suffer, not one day of Passion, but all days, to be able to contain all these pains within Itself and spare the poor creatures. But in spite of the fact that I would have wanted to, and could have done it - because I could have destroyed the free will of creatures and I would have destroyed these heaps of evils - yet, what would have happened to man without his own merits, without his own will in operating good? What impression would he ever have made? Would he ever have been an object worthy of my creative wisdom? Certainly not. Oh, would he not have been like a foreign son in someone else's home, who, not having worked together with the other sons, has no right and no inheritance? This son is always full of blushes if he eats or drinks, because he knows that he has done not one favorable act to prove his love for that father, therefore he can never be worthy of the love of that father for him. So, the creature would never have been worthy of Divine Love without a free will.

On the other hand, my Humanity was not supposed to violate my creative wisdom; It was supposed to adore it, as It did adore it, and It resigned Itself to receiving the voids of Justice within Itself - but not in the Divinity, because these voids of Divine Justice are filled by the chastisements of this life, by hell and by Purgatory. So, if my Humanity resigned Itself to all this, would you perhaps want to surpass Me and not receive any void of suffering upon yourself in order not to let Me chastise the people? Daughter, conform to Me and remain peaceful."

11/13/15 – Vol. 11 *In instituting the Most Holy Eucharist, before giving Himself to creatures, Jesus wanted to receive Himself. In the Divine Will the soul must offer Communion as Jesus did.*

After I had received Holy Communion, I thought to myself: 'How should I offer It in order to please Jesus?' And He, always kind, told me: "My daughter, if you want to please Me, offer It as my own Humanity did. Before giving Communion to the others, I gave Communion to Myself, and I wanted to do this in order to give to the Father the complete glory of all the Communions of creatures, and to

enclose within Me all the reparations for all the sacrileges, for all the offenses that my Humanity would receive in the Sacrament. Since I enclosed the Divine Will, I enclosed all the reparations of all times; and since I received Myself, I received Myself worthily. And since all the works of the creatures were Divinized by my Humanity, I wanted to seal the communions of the creatures with my Communion. Otherwise, how could the creature receive a God? It was my Humanity that opened this door to the creatures, giving them merit to receive Me.

You - my daughter, do it in my Will; unite it to my Humanity. In this way you will enclose everything, and I will find in you the reparations of all, the reward for everything, and my satisfaction. Even more, I will find in you another Me."

11/13/27 – Vol. 23 *How the Word was in the center of His Humanity, and how He operated. How there is a great difference between the reigning of the Divine Will and the sanctity of the Saints, even though there were miracles.*

I was following my round in the Divine Volition, and as I arrived at the acts It did in the Humanity of Our Lord, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the Divine Word in My Humanity was present as center of Life within It; We were inseparable—the Word and My Humanity. But since My Humanity had Its limits while the Word was without limits, immense and infinite, I could not restrict the whole endless Light of the Word within It.

"This Light overflowed outside, in such a way that, overflowing from the center of My Humanity, its rays came out from My hands, from My feet, from My mouth, from My Heart, from My eyes—from every part of My Humanity, in such a way that all My operating flowed within this Light and, more than solar rays, It invested everything and traced all the acts of creatures in order to give Its Acts, so that their acts, invested by Its Light, might take the form of Its Acts and, fused together, might acquire the value, the beauty of Its Acts.

"But what was not the sorrow of My Humanity in seeing Its Acts being rejected by creatures within the very Light of the Eternal Word, preventing the transformation He wanted to make in creatures? Each of His rejected Acts was a sorrow, and each act of the creatures converted into bitterness and offense for My Humanity. How hard it is wanting to do good, doing it, and finding no one who receives this good.

"This sorrow still lasts, because everything that My Humanity did in the Light of the Eternal Word exists and will always exist, and is always in the act of doing what was done once; and it lies as though in ambush, waiting for the creature to receive the transmission of Its Acts, so that one may be the act, one the value, one the Will, one the love on both sides. And only by the reigning of My Fiat can the operating I did in Redemption have its total fulfillment, because with the Light of My Fiat, creatures will remove the blindfold and will let all the good that the Eternal Word came to do within My Humanity for love of creatures flow within themselves."

And while He was saying this, I saw My sweet Jesus with so much light coming out from within Him as to invest everything and everyone.

Then, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, and while accompanying with my "*I love You*" all the prodigies It had done in the Saints, Patriarchs and Prophets of the Old Testament, as well as those after His coming upon earth, to ask for His Divine Kingdom in the midst of creatures by virtue of all these, Its acts, I thought to myself: "If this Holy Volition has done so many prodigies in all these Saints, is this not, then, Its reigning, at least in these Saints so prodigious?"

But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is no good that has not come out of My Divine Will, but there is a great difference between Its reigning in the creatures and the releasing of an act from within Itself, communicating it to creatures.

"As for example, with Abraham, It released an act of heroism, and I had the man heroic in the sacrifice; with Moses an act of power, and he was the prodigious man; with Samson an act of strength, and he was the strong man; to the Prophets It revealed what regarded the future Redeemer, and they were men prophets; and so with all the others who distinguished themselves as prodigious and of uncommon virtue. According to the act that My Divine Will released, and if they gave their adhesion and correspondence, so did they receive the good of Its act.

"However, this is not reigning, My daughter; nor does this form the Kingdom of My Will. In order to form It, it takes not just one act, but the continuous act that It possesses. This is what It wants to give to creatures in order to form Its Kingdom: Its continuous act of power, of happiness, of light, of sanctity, of unreachable beauty. What My Fiat is by nature, It wants to render creatures by virtue of Its continuous act, that contains all possible and imaginable goods.

"Would you say that a king reigns only because he has made a law, or has given a good to his people? Certainly not. True reigning is to form the life of the peoples with all the laws, giving a decorous regime, befitting, upright and just for their lives, giving them all the necessary means so that nothing may be lacking for their good. In order to reign, the king should have his life in the midst of the peoples, and make his will and his goods one with them, in such a way that the king should form the life of the people, and the people the life of the king; otherwise, it is not true reigning. This is the reigning of My Will—to render Itself inseparable from the children of Its Kingdom, to give them everything It possesses to the point of overflowing, so as to have children happy and holy of Its very happiness and holiness.

"Now, from this it can be seen how in spite of the so many prodigies that Saints, Prophets and Patriarchs have done, they have not formed My Kingdom in the midst of creatures, nor have they made known Its value, or the great good that My Will possesses, or what It can do and wants to give, and the purpose of Its Kingdom—because Its continuous act, Its permanent life, was missing in them. And therefore, not knowing It in depth, they occupied themselves with other things concerning My glory and their good, and they put My Will aside, waiting for a more favorable time, when the Paternal Goodness would please to first make known, and then to give, a good so great and a Kingdom so holy, that they would not even dream of. Therefore, be attentive, and continue your flight in the Divine Fiat."

11/13/32 – Vol. 31 *Industries and Traffic of Jesus in the Sacrament. Who forms His Paradise, and who forms His purgatory.*

I felt completely sunk in my nothingness, and feeling deprived of my sweetest Jesus, I felt my nothingness emptied of His Life, without support, and without strength, and having received Holy Communion, I felt that I had nothing to offer Jesus, and I felt oppressed and embittered.

And He, compassionating me, told me: "My daughter, Courage. With your Jesus your nothingness is everything, and can give Me everything, because you must know that I do not descend only when you receive Me in the Sacrament, but I descend with all My Works. And as I make you owner of My Sacramental Life, so I make you owner of all My Works. Therefore, if you want, you have much

to give Me, because you have My Works in your power. Even more, because My Sacramental Life that you receive in the Holy Host is surrounded by the Acts that My Humanity did when I received Myself in Instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, and surrounded by the Acts that My Celestial Mama did when She received Me Sacramentally, and surrounded by all the Acts of those who Live of My Will, because these Acts are inseparable from Me, and remain Incorporated with Me as part of My very Life.

"Therefore, you can give Me everything, because They serve to cover your misery, to supplement your love, almost in order to not make you be ashamed that, coming into you, you would not have anything to give Me. On the contrary, as you use Them in order to give them to Me and be able to please Me and Love Me by means of these Acts, they Bilocate and become your Acts and My Acts, Acts of the Sovereign Queen and of the souls who Live of My Will, in a way that I, instead of having one, have two. And My Sacramental Life remains surrounded by Double Acts, by Double Love, and by Greater Glory.

"These are My Traffics that I make when I communicate Myself to souls: I give of Mine in order to have Double from them, and thus My Industry puts in traffic My very Sacramental Life, in order to have the exchange of It. But alas! how many do not make use of It, and they remain not having, nor do they know, what to give Me, and I remain without New Cortege, fasting for their acts and with the sorrow of not being able to be industrious in My Loving Traffics. You will not do this to Me, because if I come it is not only to come, but it is also because I want to give and receive Myself, for as much as the creature is able. This forms My Satisfaction, My Contentment, and My Paradise in the Most Holy Sacrament. To give Myself and receive nothing from them, forms My purgatory in My little prison of the Sacramental Host, purgatory that human ingratitude forms for Me. Therefore be attentive and, with Courage and without any reserve, give Me of Mine and all of yourself to Me, so that I can say: 'I have given her Everything, and she has given Me Everything.' So you will form My Contentment and My Traffic of Love."

After this I was doing my usual round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and it seemed to me that all created things invited me, one after the other, to make themselves known as Works of the Omnipotent Fiat in which my little exchange of love was awaited. And for however little, It wanted it, It claimed it, in order to obtain Its Purpose for having put forth the whole of Creation.

And while I sought to follow the Divine Will, my Lovable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, everything that Our Paternal Goodness has Operated in Creation and Redemption, has not yet received the exchange from the creature. And the reason is because Our Purpose for which Creation was Created, was that man would Complete Our Will in everything. That same Will Operating in Creation, must obtain Its continuous Operating Act in the creature in a way that the echo of one would form the same echo in the other, so as to form one alone.

"But My Operating Virtue of My Will remains alone with all of Its Magnificence, Power, Wisdom and Beauty. It remains in the Celestial Spheres, but in man It is repressed, and thus he does not have My Will Operating in him, he does not have the hearing to listen to the echo of Its Operative Virtue in Creation. Therefore, not having obtained the Purpose, Our Works are without exchange. The purpose forms the exchange of whatever work, little or great, that is done. And you must be convinced that no one, as much in the Divine Order as in the human, works without purpose and in order to obtain his exchange. The Purpose can be called the beginning and life of a work, the exchange, the fulfillment. O! how many

works would not have beginning if it were not for their Purpose, and would be left halfway if it were not for the certainty of exchange. The exchange makes one sustain unheard-of sacrifices, and gives excessive heroism to God and to creatures.

“Now if My Divine Will does not form Its Kingdom in souls, and they do not give It the Freedom to let It Dominate with Its Creative and Operative Virtue, True Exchange will not be given to Us. And therefore We are always waiting, and We see Our Most Beautiful Works halfway and without the Fulfillment of Our Purpose, such that there lacks the Most Beautiful thing, the Most Important Act, there lacks the Purpose for which all things were Created. See, therefore, how necessary it is that the Kingdom of My Will Come. Even more, because not having had the True Exchange, Our Creative Work has remained as suspended, and has not been able to proceed in the Work of Creation, because it has been established that from the external Creation that they possess, must follow the internal Creation in the depth of souls. And this could be done if My Will had the Prime Place, the Freedom to Operate in the human will. And not having it, It can not proceed in Its Creative Work; It remains hindered, not being able to Create in them the New Heavens, Stars, Suns, and so forth, as exchange for what It gave them in the Creation of all things, and not able to proceed in Our Works, not able to continue what We have established to do in creatures by virtue of Our Will.

“How can We be reciprocated, if We still have not finished doing what We want, and have not fulfilled the Work of Creation begun so many centuries ago. The Work of Creation included all together what My Fiat must do in all creatures in order to be able to say Our Work is Completed. And if Our Volition has not yet done everything that It wants to do, how can it be said that I have Completed My Work, even less been reciprocated for all that has been done? So, when We obtain the Purpose that in all things the creature does Our Will and Lives in It, and she has the Purpose of Living of Our Will and of letting It Reign so as to give It the field for the Magnificence of Its Works, then, when the Purpose of One Will be that of the other, then can We be able to receive the True Exchange for everything that We have done for Love of creatures. Therefore be attentive, and always forward in My Will.”

11/13/38 – Vol. 36 *How the Truths on the Divine Will will form the regime, the law, the fierce army. The Knowledge will open eyes for the possession of such a Good. The Seal of the Most Holy Trinity as a sign to know whether we Live in the Divine Will.*

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. I can't do without It, I would feel as if I myself were killing my own soul. Heaven is watching me, and how could I live without my Life? Then, I was thinking to myself about the Truths that Jesus told me about His Holy Divine Will, but like I wanted to raise doubts, not understanding well. So I said to myself: how is it possible that one can reach such a point by Living in the Divine Volition?

And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness said: “My blessed daughter, do not be surprised; My Will has the Power to let the creature reach every place, as long as she remains with It. Now, you must know that Its Kingdom will be formed and founded on the Truths I have Manifested. The more Truths I Manifest, the more sumptuous, Beautiful, Majestic and Superabundant in Goods and Joys this Kingdom will be. My Truths will form the regime, the laws, the food, the fierce army, the defense and the very Life of those who will Live in It. Each of My Truths will have Its own distinct Office: one will be the Master; one the most

Loving Father; one the most Tender Mother who carries her daughter on her lap to protect her from every danger, rocking her in her arms, feeding her with her Love, clothing her in Light. In sum, every Truth will be the Bearer of a special Good.

See how this Kingdom of My Will will be; I have been talking so much about It. I feel sorry when you are not attentive enough to write everything, because you will cause an additional Good to be missing, since creatures will enjoy according to their knowledge. Knowledge will reveal the Life, the Light and the Good for them to possess. It is almost impossible to possess a Good without knowing it. It would be as if they had no eyes to see, no intelligence to understand, no hands to work, no feet to walk, and no heart to love. On the other hand, the first thing Knowledge does is to give them eyes, to prevent them from being like the poor blind. It lets them look, understand and desire the Good and the Life It wants to give them. Furthermore, the Knowledge of My Truths becomes, Itself, the Actor and Spectator transmitting Its own Life to the creature.

Now, you must know that the Acts done in my Will are inseparable, although distinct among Themselves—distinct in Their Sanctity, in Their Beauty, in Love and in Wisdom. They will carry the Seal of the Most Holy Trinity, for while the Divine Persons are distinct among each other, They remain inseparable: one is the Will, one the Sanctity, one the Beauty, and so forth. In the same way, these Acts will be inseparable yet distinct, enclosing within Themselves the Seal of the Supreme Holy Trinity, One and Three, Three and One. Even more, these Acts will possess It as Their own Life. They will be the Greatest Glory for Us, and the whole of Heaven, in seeing in them our Divine Lives being multiplied for as many Acts performed in our Will.”

Then, I was thinking to myself: how can one know whether he is Living in the Divine Will?

My sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, it’s easy to know it. You must know that, when My Fiat Reigns in the soul, It keeps Its Act in continuous Operation. It cannot be present and not do something. It is Life, and It must Breathe, move, Palpitate, make Itself heard. It must have Its Primary Operating Act so the creature feels Its Empire, and follows Its Acts, almost continuously, in the Divine Will. Therefore, continuation is a sure sign that one Lives in It. With this continuation, he feels the need of Divine Breathing, motion and attitude. Therefore, if he stops his continuous acts he feels as though he is missing Life, motion and everything else. Soon he restarts his continuous acts, because he knows that it would cost too much to do otherwise. It would cost him Divine Life, and one who has possessed It can hardly let It go.

Now, what is this action of the creature in the Divine Will? It is the sequence of My Life and of My Will in the creature, because only My Will has the virtue of being Unceasing in Its continuous Acts. Otherwise, if it could be said so, everyone and everything would remain as if paralyzed and with no life; but this cannot be. Now the creature does not possess by herself this virtue of operating continuously, but when united with My Will, she has the virtue, the Strength, the will and the Love to do it. How much she can change things. In fact, the creature who lets herself be carried and possessed by It can make such changes that she no longer recognizes herself, if she even retains a distant memory of her past life. There is also another sign. When My Will sees the soul being disposed, It first embalms her—her will, her pains—with an air of Peace; then It forms Its Throne. Therefore, one who Lives in my Will possesses a Strength that is never extinguished; a Love that does not Love anybody, but Truly Loves all in God. To how many sacrifices she exposes herself for all—and for each one in particular. Poor daughter, she is

the True Martyr and Victim of all. O!, how many times in seeing her suffering, I look at her with so much Tenderness and Compassion, and to cheer her up I say: 'My daughter, you received My same Destiny. Poor daughter, Courage; your Jesus Loves you more.' And in feeling more Loved by me, she smiles in the sufferings and abandons herself in My arms. My daughter, to experience, to possess what my Will can do, creatures need to be inside of It; otherwise they won't understand a thing."

11/14/00 – Vol. 4 *The Queen Mama refreshes Jesus. Jesus takes Luisa to Purgatory.*

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself and asked me for a refreshment for His pains. Having nothing, I said: "My most sweet love, if the Queen Mama was here, She could refresh You with Her milk, but as for myself I have nothing but miseries.' At that moment the Most Holy Queen came, and immediately I said to Her: 'Jesus feels the necessity of a refreshment, give Him your most sweet milk for He will be refreshed.' So our dearest Mama gave Him Her milk, and my beloved Jesus was all refreshed. Then, turning to me, He said: "I feel cheered. You too, draw close to my lips and drink part of that milk which I received from my Mother, so that we both may be refreshed."

So I did. But who can tell the virtue of that milk that came out, boiling hot, from Jesus? And He contained so much of it that it seemed an immense fount, such that even if all men should drink of it, it would not decrease a bit. After this, we went round the earth a little, and at some place there seemed to be people sitting at a little table, saying: "There will be a war in Europe, and what is more sorrowful, it will be caused by relatives." Jesus was listening, but He did not say anything on that regard, therefore I do not know for sure whether there will be or not, since human judgments are mutable, and what they say today, they deny tomorrow. Then He transported me inside a garden in which rose an immense building, like a monastery, populated by so many people that it was difficult to count them. At the sight of those people, my adorable Jesus turned His back to them, He clung against me with all of Himself, leaning His head on my shoulder, close to my neck, and He said to me: "My beloved, do not let Me see them, otherwise I would suffer greatly."

I too clasped Him, and drawing near one of those souls, I said: 'Tell me at least: who are you?' And she answered: "We are all purging souls, and our liberation is bound to the satisfaction of those pious legacies which we have left to our successors; and since they are not satisfied, we are forced to stay here, away from our God. What pain this is for us, because God becomes for us a necessary Being, whom we cannot do without. We experience a continuous death, which martyrs us in the most ruthless way; and if we do not die it is because our soul is not subject to this. So, sorrowful as we are, being without an object that forms our whole life, we implore God to make mortals experience a minimum part of our pains by depriving them of what is necessary for the preservation of corporal life, that they may learn at their own expense how painful it is to be without what is absolutely necessary."

After this, the Lord carried me somewhere else, and I, feeling compassion for those souls, said: 'How come, O my good Jesus, You turned your face away from those blessed souls who so much longed for You, while it would have been enough that You just let Yourself be seen for those souls to be freed of the pains and beatified?' And He: "Oh! my daughter, had I shown Myself to them, since they are not completely purged, they could not have stood in my presence, and instead

of flinging themselves into my arms, confused, they would have drawn back, and I would have done nothing but increase their martyrdom and Mine. This is why I did so." Having said this, He disappeared.

11/14/06 – Vol. 7 *The cross expands the boundaries of the Kingdom of Heaven.*

Oh, how I struggled and suffered because of His privation! Then, after a long time, He made Himself seen, just in passing, and told me: "My daughter, if perfect resignation is the certain and sure sign of predestination, the cross expands the boundaries of the Kingdom of Heaven." And He disappeared like a flash.

11/14/26 – Vol. 20 *How, by not following the Divine Will in the Creation, the soul would lack the reflection of Its works. How great graces are needed for the Sanctity of living in the Holy Volition.*

I was doing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: "If I spent one day without doing these acts, what would be the good I would lose and the evil I would do?"

And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you know what you would do? By not doing your acts in My Will, you would lack the reflection of all Creation; and because you would lack its reflection, on that day the heavens would not extend within you, the sun would not rise, the sea would not flow within you, your earth would not let the new flowering bloom, nor would the joy, the music, the singing of the inhabitants of the air, the sweet symphony of the spheres, be heard in you. My Will would not find Its echo in you, therefore It would feel the sorrow that, on that day, the little daughter of Its Volition has not given It the requital of a heaven for love of It, because she lacked the reflection of Its heaven; she has not made the sun rise in return for Its eternal light; she has not let It hear the sea flowing, nor its sweet murmuring, nor the darting of the mute inhabitants of the waves.

"My Will would feel all of Its acts, the reflection of Its works, missing in you, nor could It form Its echo in you. And in Its sorrow, It would say: 'Ah! today My little daughter has not given me a heaven as I have given to her, nor a sun, a sea, flowers, singing, music and joy, as I have given to her. So, she has gone out of My likeness; her notes have not harmonized with Mine. I have loved her with many manifestations and with incessant love—she did not.' See what you would do! My Will would not tolerate in you, Its little daughter, the void of Its works."

On hearing this, I said: "My Jesus, my Love, may it never be that I give this sorrow to Your adorable Will. You will help me—You will give me more grace, and I will be more attentive in order to receive this reflection, this echo, that Your Holy Will produces in the whole Creation, so that I may correspond with mine."

And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added: "You must know that great graces are needed in order to form in the soul the Sanctity of living in My Will. The other sanctities can be formed with small graces, because it is not an immense and eternal Will that they must embrace and possess, but little particles of It, Its commands, Its shadow.

"On the other hand, in this Sanctity they must possess My Will as their own life, they must form Its cortege and make Its acts their own acts; therefore, seas of graces are needed in order to form this Sanctity. My Will must bilocate Itself in order to extend Its sea in the depth of the soul, and then extend another sea of Itself, so as to be able to receive what befits Its sanctity, Its unending light, Its immensity without boundaries. The goodwill of the soul is nothing other than the

bottom of the sea that, forming the shore, surrounds the waters in order to form the sea.

“My daughter, it takes much to sustain and preserve a Divine Will in the soul; and the Divinity, knowing that the creature does not have equivalent things for a Will so holy, holds nothing back—everything is placed in her, at her disposal, in order to form the Sanctity of living in My Will. God Himself acts as prime Actor and Spectator; My Humanity gives everything—everything It did, suffered and conquered, that are endless seas—as help of this Sanctity, fully Divine.

“The Queen Mama Herself places Her seas of grace, of love and of sorrow at Her disposal, as help, and feels honored that they serve the Supreme Will in order to accomplish the Sanctity of the Eternal Fiat in the creature. Heaven and earth want to give, and they give, because, feeling all invested by this Will, they desire—they yearn to help the fortunate creature to fulfill the purpose of Creation—the origin of the sanctity that the Supreme Volition wanted from the creature. Therefore, nothing will you lack on the part of your Jesus; more so, since this is My desire from of old, wanted, yearned-for and longed-for, for as long as six thousand years: wanting to see Our Image reproduced in the creature, Our Sanctity impressed, Our Will operating, Our works enclosed in her, and Our Fiat fulfilled.

“I wanted the enjoyment and to take the pleasure of seeing Our reflector in the creature; otherwise, the Creation would be without delight, without amusement, without harmony for Us. Our echo would not find the way through which to resound; Our Sanctity, the place in which to impress itself; Our Beauty, the place in which to shine; Our Love, the place into which to pour itself; Our Wisdom and Mastery would find no place in which to operate and unfold. So, all of Our Attributes would remain hampered in their work, because they would not find the suitable material with which to form their work, so as to have their reflector.

“On the other hand, in the soul in whom My Will reigns, My Will disposes her to become suitable material, so that Our Attributes may carry out their delightful crafting.”

11/14/28 – Vol. 25 *How the creature possesses the human unity, and one who lives in the Divine Will possesses the Divine Unity. One who does the Divine Will becomes mother.*

I feel all abandoned in the Holy Divine Volition, and in spite of the privations of Jesus, my poor mind is taken by an irresistible force to follow Its acts. I believe that it is the Divine Will Itself that, having subdued mine, does Its course calling all of Its acts, as if It were doing them in act. And I, following It in Its acts, was thinking about the first times of Creation, when everything was happiness in man, and being in the Will of his Creator, he lived in His Unity, in which he could receive everything and could give everything to the Supreme Being. Unity means everything.

But while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, We created man with Our Likeness, therefore he too possesses his human unity. So, if he speaks, if he operates, if he walks and so on, these can be called the effects of his unity, because one is his will, one his head on which all of his acts depend. Therefore, it can be said that it is the strength of the unity of his will that speaks, that operates, that walks, as the effects of it. If man did not have this unity, all of his acts would be in contradiction with one another.

“It happens as to the sun: from the height of its sphere, one is its act of light, and since it possesses the unity of light given to it by its Creator, while it is one single act, its effects of light are innumerable. Now, for one who does and

lives in My Divine Will, the human volition ceases, its life ends, nor has any reason to exist any longer, because the life of the Unity of My Will begins. And since Mine is one single act, and everything It created, or can do, can be called the effects of this single act, the soul, living in this Unity of My Divine Volition as in her own center, is present in all the effects of the single act of It, and—oh! how beautiful it is to see this happy creature in all the effects that Our Will knows how to, and can produce.

“She runs in the light of the sun as the effect of Our Will; in the heavens, in the sea, in the wind—in everything. She runs as the human will runs in all the human acts, and as the light of the sun runs in all of its effects; so does the soul run in the Fiat, in all the effects that It possesses and produces. This is why the living in Our Will is the greatest prodigy, and if Our Divinity wanted to make a greater one, It could not; nor could It find anything greater, more prodigious, more powerful, more beautiful, more happy than Our Will to give to the creature, because by giving Our Divine Will We give everything. Its power forms Our echo in the depth of the soul, and forms Our most beautiful Images; and the echo of the human littleness becomes one with Ours, in such a way that, uniting to Our prime Act, she runs and diffuses herself in all the effects that the single Act of God produces.”

After this, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen as a tiny little child, who, throwing His arms around my neck, told me: “My mama, My mama.... One who does My Divine Will becomes mother; My Divine Fiat embellishes her for Me, transforms her, and renders her fecund, in such a way as to give her all the qualities in order to be a true mother. And I keep forming this mother with the reflections of the Sun of My Divine Volition, and I glory and take so much pleasure in calling her My mama, My mama.... And not only do I choose her as My mother, but I call many more tiny little ones and give to them My mother as their mother.”

And while He was saying this, He showed me many little boys and girls around me; and the child Jesus said to them: “This is My mother and your mama.”

The little ones made feast and drew all around me together with Jesus; and Jesus added: “These little ones you see are no other than the first cohort of the children of My Divine Volition. In It, all will be little, because My Divine Will has the virtue of preserving them fresh and beautiful, just as they came out of Our creative hands. And since It called your littleness to live in It, it is right that, as the first one, you be the tiny little mama of the tiny little children.”

11/14/29 – Vol. 27 *How the rights of Creation are just and holy. Example of the sun, and how one who lives in the Divine Will is the true sun.*

I am always in my dear inheritance of the Divine Fiat. The deeper I remain in It, the more I feel like loving It; the more I move within It, the more It unveils Itself—the more It makes Itself known, and says to me: “Live always in your precious inheritance, that was given to you with so much love. It is yours—It will always be yours, inseparable from you; nor will I ever permit that My little daughter not feel the heartbeat of My light, the breath of My balsamic air, the life of My Divine Will.”

But while my little mind was wandering within the Divine Volition, my lovable Jesus, coming out from within that same light of the Divine Fiat, told me: “My daughter, because the sun possesses the strength of the unity of its light, given to it by its Creator, its light is not subject to separating, and not even to dispersing one little drop of its light. Therefore, by virtue of this one strength of light that the sun possesses, there is nothing it touches and invests to which it does not give

its precious effects. The sun seems to play with the earth; it gives its kiss of light to each creature, to each plant; it embraces everything with its heat, it seems to blow and communicate colors, sweetness, flavors.

“And while it abounds so much in giving its effects, it is also jealous in not giving up to anyone even just one drop of the so much light it possesses. And why this? Because it wants to maintain the rights of its creation and disperse nothing of what God gave it. Oh! if the sun dispersed its light, it would end up happening, little by little, that it would no longer be sun. The first rights of how all things were created, including man, are sacred, are holy and just; and, with justice, all should stick to the first act, as they were created. Only man was unable to maintain for himself the great honor of the way he was created by God; but this cost him so much, and therefore all evils swooped down upon him.

“Now, My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will possesses the rights of her creation, and therefore, more than sun, she lives in the Unity of her Creator; she is the reproducer of the effects of the Divine Unity. In this Unity she gathers everything, embraces everyone, warms everyone, and with the breath of the Divine Unity she produces in the hearts of creatures all the effects that are present in the Kingdom of Grace. But while, more than sun, she plays in touching everything, with her touches she gives sanctity, virtue, love, sweetness, that are Divine; she would want to enclose everyone in the Unity of her Creator.

“But while she wants to give everything, jealous, she preserves for herself the rights of her creation—that is, the Will of her Creator as her first act and the origin of her creation; and she says to all: ‘I cannot descend from within the Divine Fiat, nor do I want to lose even one drop of It—I would lose my rights, that I do not want to do. Rather, come up, all of you, and one will be the Will of all; in this way we will live common life. But for as long as you remain at the low level of the human will, like sun, I will give you the effects of the Divine Will; however, Its life will be always mine, praying and waiting for all of you in the Will of our Creator.’

“One who lives in My Will is the true sun, that is such that apparently one sees nothing but light and feels nothing but heat, but how many goods are there not inside that light and heat? How many effects? The life and the goods of the earth are enclosed inside that light and heat. In the same way, with one who lives in My Divine Fiat, apparently one sees a creature, but inside there is a Divine Will that sustains everything—Heaven and earth, and does not want to keep inactive she who possesses such a great good.”

11/15/16 – Vol. 11 *The soul forms her paradise on earth.*

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus that He no longer loved me as before, and He, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, not loving one who loves Me is impossible for Me. Rather, I feel so drawn toward her, that at the littlest act of love she does for Me, I respond with triple love and I place a divine vein in her heart, which administers to her divine science, divine sanctity and virtue; and the more the soul loves Me, the more this divine vein rises, and watering all the powers of the soul, it diffuses for the good of the other creatures. I have placed this vein in you, and when you lack my presence and do not hear my voice, this vein will make up for everything, and will be voice for you and for the other creatures.”

Another day, I was fusing all of myself, as usual, in the Will of blessed Jesus, and He said to me: “My daughter, the more you fuse yourself in Me, the more I fuse Myself in you. So, it is on earth that the soul forms her paradise; according to how much she fills herself with holy thoughts, with holy affections, desires,

words, works and steps, so does she keep forming her paradise. To one more holy thought or word, one more contentment will correspond, and many varieties of beauty, of contentments, of glory, for as much more good as she has done. What will the surprise of this soul be when, once the prison of her body is broken, immediately she will find herself in the sea of as many pleasures and happinesses, as much light and beauty, for as much more good as she has done - be it even a thought!"

11/15/18 – Vol. 12 *How one can live at the expense of the Sanctity of Jesus.*

I was thinking: 'What would be better: to think about sanctifying oneself, or to be occupied only with Jesus, repairing Him, and pursuing together with Him, at any cost, the salvation of souls?' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who thinks only about repairing Me and saving souls lives at the expense of my Sanctity. When I see that the soul wants nothing other than to repair Me, and that, echoing my burning heartbeat, she asks Me for souls, I see in her the characteristics of my Humanity; and taken by folly toward her, I make her live at the expense of my Sanctity, of my desires, of my Love, of my strength, of my Blood, of my wounds, etc. I can say that I place my Sanctity at her disposal, knowing that she wants nothing other than what I want. On the other hand, one who thinks about sanctifying only herself, lives at the expense of her own sanctity, of her own strength, of her own love... Oh, how miserable will she grow! She will feel all the weight of her misery, and will live in a continuous struggle with herself. Instead, for one who lives at the expense of my Sanctity, her path will flow peacefully; she will live in peace with herself and with Me. I will watch over her thoughts and each fiber of her heart; and I will be jealous so that not even one fiber may not ask for souls, and her being may always be in continuous act of pouring itself into Me to repair Me. Don't you feel this jealousy of mine?"

11/15/20 – Vol. 12 *Continuous good makes the creature feel transported to operate good.*

My state is ever more painful; the Most Holy Will is my only help. As I was with my sweet Jesus, He told me: "My daughter, each work done for Me - each thought, word, prayer, suffering, and even a simple memory of Me - are many chains which the soul keeps forming in order to bind Me, and to bind herself to Me. These chains, without using violence on the human freedom, have the virtue of sweetly administering to her the chain of perseverance, allowing the formation of the last link and the last step, so as to make her take possession of the immortal Glory. In fact, continuous good has this virtue - this attraction over the soul: without anyone forcing her or using violence on her, voluntarily, she feels transported to operate good."

11/15/23 – Vol. 16 (Continuation) *The role of Luisa is to draw the Divine Will to reign upon earth, just as Most Holy Mary drew the Word to be incarnated in order to accomplish Redemption. Jesus did both things, but fulfilled only Redemption, to prepare the creature to receive the Kingdom.*

I felt as though drowned in the Holy Will of God. My sweet Jesus seemed to amuse Himself very much in my interior in sending me light, and I felt as though eclipsed in that light. I felt that my mind was being filled with so much that I could not contain it, to the point of saying to Jesus: 'Jesus, my Heart, don't you know that I am little? I cannot contain what You want to put into my intelligence.'

And Jesus: "Little daughter of mine, do not fear, your Jesus will let you drink this light sip by sip, so that you may receive it and comprehend it. Do you know what this light means? It is the Light of my Will; it is that Divine Will rejected by other creatures, Which, wanting to come and reign upon earth, seeks to find someone who would receive It, comprehend It, and love It. In order to come and reign, It wants to find a little soul who would offer herself to receive all the acts that the Supreme Will had destined for each creature, to make her happy and holy, and to give her the goods It contains. Now, this happiness, Sanctity and the goods that the Eternal Will delivered, in order to communicate them to the creature just as It delivered the whole Creation - are united and suspended; and if It does not find one who receives them, to give It all the homage, honor and courting that the other creatures have not given It - It cannot come and reign upon earth. Therefore, your task is to embrace all generations in order to receive all the acts of the Supreme Will that they rejected, with all the goods It contains. If you do not do so, my Eternal Will cannot put Itself in feast, to come and reign. It will have the tears of the past sorrow - of how ungratefully It was rejected; and one who cries does not reign. Therefore It wants not only that the acts of Its Volition destined to each creature, receive reparation, but that there be desire to receive Its happiness with love, along with everything It contains."

And I: 'Jesus, my Love, how can I do this? I am too little and also a little bad, and You know it. Even more, I fear I am unable to do it even for myself - how can I do it for others?' And He, again: "This is exactly why I chose you, and I keep you small, so that you may do nothing by yourself, but always together with Me. I too know that, little as you are, you are good at nothing; at the most, at making Me smile with your childish things. Therefore, your Jesus will take care of everything.

This is necessary, just as it was necessary that in order to come and fulfill Redemption, a little daughter of Ours, my Mama, assumed the task of receiving within Her all the acts of Our Will rejected by creatures. And she made them her own, she welcomed them with decorum, loved them, repaired them, returned them - so much so, as to fill all their boundaries, as much as it is possible for a creature.

When the Divinity saw, reintegrated in this little Creature, Its Will of Creation, not only for herself, but for all others, It felt so attracted that It added the greatest act, the most sublime, the most prodigious one, to the many acts of Its Will in Creation - that this little one be the One to be raised to the exclusive and unique dignity of Mother of her own Creator. I, Eternal Word, could never have descended from Heaven, had I not found in Her my Will, reintegrated, as We had wanted It to be in the creature. What then was the cause that made Me come upon earth? My Will existing in a little creature. What did I care if she was small? All I cared about was that my Will be safe in Her, with no fracture on the part of her human will. Once Our Will was safe, all Our rights were given back to Us - the creature placed herself in the order of her Creator, and the Creator placed Himself in the order of the creature.

The purpose of Creation was already fulfilled, so We got to the facts - that the Word be made flesh, first to redeem man, and then, so that Our Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Ah, yes, it was my Mama, who, taking into herself all Our Will, delivered for the good of Creation, darted the Divinity with Divine arrows, in such a way as to draw, like a powerful magnet, the Word into her womb, wounded by Our own arrows.

We can deny nothing to one who possesses Our Will. See then, the necessity for which I want another creature to offer herself to receive into herself all the

acts of my Will, which I delivered in Creation, so as to give fulfillment to that FIAT which I brought upon earth, and which was welcomed and understood only by my Mother. And this is why there was no division between Me and Her.

The Divinity wants to be wounded once again with Its own darts, in order to give the generations this great good – that my Will reign in them. This is the greatest thing It wants to give – the true origin of man. A human will is not enough to beseech It, and even less, to wound the Divinity. It takes a Divine Will with which the soul, filled with It, may wound her Creator with His own arrows; so that, wounded, He may open the Heavens and let His Will descend upon earth. More so, since He will find His noble court – all the acts of His Will lined up in the creature, who snatched from Him this solemn act – that His Will come to reign on earth with Its complete triumph.”

On hearing this, I said to Him: ‘My beloved Good, your words confuse me; even more, they annihilate me, so much that I feel like a little newborn baby, whose limbs are not yet well formed, and therefore it is necessary to swaddle her. And while swaddling clothes are still necessary to form me, You want to unswaddle me – but to do what? To make me stretch my little baby hands and embrace your Eternal Will. My Jesus, don’t You see? I can’t reach, I cannot hold It - I am too little. Moreover, if it pleases You so much that your Will reign upon earth, why did You wait so long? And why, when You came upon earth, did You not do both things – that is, the Redemption and the “*Fiat Voluntas Tua*” on earth as it is in Heaven? Your arms were strong and long enough to embrace your interminable Will. See, see, O Jesus? Mine are weak and short. How can I do that?’

And He, again: “Poor little child, you are right. My words confuse you, the Light of my Will eclipses you and renders you the true newborn of the Supreme Will... Come into my arms; I will swaddle you with the clothes of my own Will, so that It may strengthen your limbs with Its fortitude; so it will be easy for you to hold tightly in your little arms that Eternal Will which wants to come and reign in you with so much love.”

So I flung myself into His arms, to let Jesus do me what he wanted. Then He added: “I could indeed have done both things when I came upon earth, but the creature is not capable of receiving the Work of her Creator all at once. Moreover, I Myself delight in giving ever new surprises of love. And then, the creature had profaned her taste with her own will; she had made the breath of her soul stink with such ugly things as to be disgusting to Me. She had reached the point of acquiring a taste for the most revolting things, to the extent of letting them flow over the three powers of the soul like a rotten fluid, such that her nobility could no longer be recognized. Therefore, with my Redemption, first I had to take care of all of this, providing all the remedies, and giving all these evils the bath of my Blood in order to wash them. Had I wanted to do both things, man being so dirty, blind and deaf - rendered so by his human will - he would not have had the eyes of the intelligence to comprehend, nor the ears to listen, nor the heart to receive my Will. And my Will, not being understood, and finding no place in which to dwell, would have turned back to Heaven once again. Therefore it was necessary that, first, man understand the goods of Redemption to be able to dispose himself to comprehend the good of the “*Fiat Voluntas Tua*” on earth as it is in Heaven.

The same would have happened also with you, if at the beginning, when I began to speak to you, I had talked to you about my Will - you would not have understood. I would have behaved like a teacher, who, instead of teaching the first letters of the alphabet to his pupil, wanted to teach him sciences and foreign languages... Poor boy, he would get confused and would learn nothing. Instead, I wanted to talk to you of suffering, of virtues – things which are more adapted

and more tangible for human nature; things which can be called the alphabet of Christian life; the language of the exile, and of those who aspire to the Celestial Fatherland. On the other hand, my Will is the language of Heaven, and It begins there where all other sciences and virtues end. My Will is Queen that dominates all and crowns all, in such a way that before the Sanctity of my Will all other virtues shrink and tremble. This is why, first, I wanted to be your teacher of the alphabet, to dispose your intelligence; and then become your Celestial and Divine Master, Who knows only about the language of the Fatherland - a Teacher of the highest science that my Will contains. First I had to remove from you the taste for everything, because the human will has this poison that it makes one lose taste for the Divine Will. In all created things, which came from Me, I had placed a Divine flavor. But by doing her will, even in holy things, the soul does not find this flavor. So, in order to let you taste my Will, I am attentive to not let you taste anything else, so as to dispose you and give you the more sublime lessons of my Will. If this was necessary for you, more so for the whole Church, to Which first, I had to make known the inferior things, and then the highest thing of all - My Will."

11/16/00 - Vol. 4 *Jesus removes her heart and gives her His love as heart.*

This morning, after I received Communion, my adorable Jesus made me see my interior all strewn with flowers, in the shape of a hut, and He was inside of it, amusing and delighting Himself completely. Seeing Him in that attitude, I said: 'My most sweet Jesus, when will it be that You take this heart of mine to conform it completely to Yours, in such a way that I may live from the life of your Heart?' While I was saying this, my highest and only Good took a lance and opened me at the place corresponding to my heart; then He pulled it out with His hands, and He looked at it thoroughly to see whether it was stripped and possessed those qualities to be able to be inside His Most Holy Heart. I too looked at it, and to my surprise I saw, impressed on one side of it, the cross, the sponge and the crown of thorns. But as I wanted to see the other side and the inside, for it seemed swollen as if it could be opened, my beloved Jesus prevented me, saying to me: "I want to mortify you by not letting you see all that I have poured into this heart. Ah, yes! Here inside this heart there are all the treasures of my graces that human nature can arrive at containing." At that moment He enclosed it inside His Most Holy Heart, adding: "Your heart has taken possession within my Heart, and I will give you my love as heart, which will give you life." And drawing near that part, He sent three breaths containing light which took the place of my heart. Then He closed the wound, telling me: "Now more than ever is it appropriate for you to fix yourself in the center of my Will, having my love alone as heart. You must not go out of It even for one instant, for my love will find its true nourishment in you only if it finds my Will in you, entirely and completely. In It will my love find its contentment and true and faithful correspondence."

Then, drawing near my mouth, He sent me three more breaths, and He also poured a most sweet liqueur which inebriated me completely. Then, as though taken by enthusiasm, He said: "See, your heart is in Mine, therefore it is no longer yours." And He kissed me over and over again, and made many finesses of love to me. But who can say them all? It is impossible for me to manifest them. Who can say what I felt when I found myself inside myself? I can only say that I felt as if I were no longer myself: with no passion, with no inclination, with no desire - completely immersed in God. At the place of my heart I could feel a sensible icy cold compared to the other parts.

11/16/02 – Vol. 4 *The word of God is joy. The command of Monsignor regarding the coming of the confessor.*

I spent last night in great distress; I saw the confessor in the act of giving me prohibitions and commands. Blessed Jesus came for a little, only telling me: "My daughter, the word of God is joy, and one who listens to it but does not let it bear fruit with his works, gives it a black shade and covers it with mud." Then, feeling much suffering, I tried not to pay attention to what I was seeing, when, all of a sudden, the confessor came, telling me that Monsignor commanded, in an absolute way, that the priest was not supposed to come any more to make me come out of my usual state, but that I should go out of it by myself - something which I had not been able to obtain for as many as eighteen years, in spite of tears and prayers, and the vows and promises I made to the Most High. In fact, I confess before God that all the sufferings I might have gone through have not been true crosses for me, but delights and graces of God; but the sole and true cross for me has been the coming of the priest. So, knowing the impossibility of this outcome from many years of experience, my heart was lacerated by the fear that I might not be able to obey, and I would do nothing but shed most bitter tears, praying to that God who alone sees the depth of my heart, that He would have pity on the position I found myself in. While praying in tears, I saw a flash of light, and a voice saying: "My daughter, to make known that it is I, I will obey him, and after I have given him proofs of obedience, he will obey Me." And as I said, 'Lord, I fear very much that I may not be able to obey', He added: "Obedience releases and chains; and since it is chain, it binds the Divine Volition with the human, and makes them one, in such a way that the soul does not act with the power of her will, but with the power of the Divine Will. Besides, it is not you who will obey, but I will obey in you." Then, all afflicted, He added: "My daughter, did I not tell you that keeping you in this state of victim and starting the slaughter in Italy is almost impossible for Me?" So I became a little bit more calm, though I did not know how this obedience was to be carried out.

11/16/03 – Vol. 6 *There is no sacrifice without denying oneself, and sacrifice and denying oneself give rise to the most pure and perfect love.*

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, and with a virgin, who laid me on the ground to make me suffer the crucifixion – not with nails, but with fire, placing a charcoal of fire on my hands and feet. Blessed Jesus was there assisting me while I was suffering, and said to me: "My daughter, there is no sacrifice without denying oneself, and sacrifice and denying oneself give rise to the most pure and perfect love. And since sacrifice is sacred, it happens that it consecrates the soul to Me, as a sanctuary worthy of Me to make of it my perpetual dwelling. So, let sacrifice work in you to render your soul and body sacred, so that everything may be sacred in you; and consecrate everything to Me."

11/16/06 – Vol. 7 *Difference between the offenses of the religious and those of the secular.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw the many offenses committed by priests and by religious people, and the great sorrow that blessed Jesus felt because of them. Almost surprised, I said: 'My sweet life, it is true that religious people offend You, but it seems to me that the secular offend You more. Yet, You show greater sorrow for the first than for the second; it seems You are all eyes to look at all that the first are doing, and You seem not to look at what the second do.'

And He: "Ah, my daughter, you cannot comprehend the difference that exists between the offenses of the religious and those of the secular – this is why you are surprised. The religious have declared that they belong to Me, love Me and serve Me, and I have entrusted the treasures of my Grace to them, and the treasures of the Sacraments to others, who are the priests. Now, while pretending on the outside that they belong to Me, in their interior, if they need, they are far away from Me; they show that they love Me and serve Me, but they offend Me, and they use holy things to serve their own passions. This is why I am all eyes – so as not to let them spoil my gifts and my graces; but in spite of my cares, they reach the point of wreaking havoc with those very things with which, on the outside, they seem to be glorifying Me. This offense is so grave, that if you could comprehend it, you would die of heartbreak. On the other hand, the secular declare that they do not belong to Me, that they do not know Me, and that they do not want to serve Me; and because of this, first of all, they are free of the spirit of hypocrisy, which is the thing that displeases Me the most. Therefore, since they have declared themselves, I have not been able to entrust my gifts to them; even though Grace excites them, It fights them - It has not given Itself because they do not want It. It happens as to a king who, having waged battle to free the peoples from the slavery in which they are kept by other kings, managed, by force of blood, to free some of those peoples. Then he placed them under his dominion, providing everything for them, and if necessary, letting them live in his own residence. Now, who would displease him more if they offended him? The peoples which have remained far away from him, and which he yet wanted to free, or the ones that live with him?"

11/16/09 – Vol. 9 *Sin is the only disorder in the soul.*

After spending bitter days of privation, having received Communion, I was lamenting to blessed Jesus, saying to Him: 'It really seems You want to leave me completely; but, at least tell me: do You want me to go out of this state? Who knows what disorder there is in me that You have moved away. Tell me, for I promise you from the heart – I will be more good.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, do not become alarmed. When I make you lose consciousness, remain peaceful; when I don't, remain more peaceful, without wasting time. Whatever happens to you, take everything from my hands; can I not suspend your state for a few days? As for the disorder, I would have told you. Do you know what puts disorder in the soul? Only sin, even the slightest. Oh, how it deforms her, discolors her, debilitates her! But the interior states, the privations, do no harm to her. Therefore, be careful not to offend Me, even slightly, and have no fear of disorder in your soul."

And I: 'But, Lord, there must be something bad in me. Before, You did nothing but come and go, and in these visits... sharing of crosses, of nails, of thorns; but when nature has become so used to them to the point of considering them natural, so much so, that suffering is easier for her than not suffering, You withdraw. How is it possible that there is nothing grave in me?' And Jesus, benignly, told me: "Listen my daughter, I had to dispose your soul to make you reach this point of delighting in suffering, so as to do my work; therefore I had to test you, surprise you, load you with sufferings, so that your nature might rise again to new life. This work I have completed, since the participation in my pains has remained in you permanently, now more, now less. Now, having completed this work, I am enjoying it; don't you want me to rest? Listen, do not want to think about it; let your Jesus do it, who loves you very much. I know when my crafting is necessary in you, and when I must rest from my work."

11/16/18 – Vol. 12 *Humiliations are the fissures through which light enters.*

Continuing in my usual state, my Jesus just barely came. It seemed that He was feeling an intense pain in His Heart, and asking me for help, He told me: “My daughter, what chains of crimes in these days - what a satanic triumph! The prosperity of the evil is the worst sign – it is shovings through which Faith leaves their nations, which remain trapped within an obscure prison. Instead, humiliations to the evil are like many fissures through which light enters; a light which makes them come back to their senses, bringing Faith to them and to their nations. Therefore, humiliation will benefit them more than any victory or conquest. What critical and painful points they will go through! Hell and the evil are consumed with rage to begin their plots and wicked deeds. Poor children of mine! Poor Church of mine!”

11/16/26 – Vol. 20 *How each act of the human will is a veil that prevents the soul from knowing the Divine Will. Jealousy of the Divine Will. How It takes on all the offices for the soul. Threat of wars and of chastisements.*

My usual state of abandonment in the Supreme Fiat continues, but at the same time I call He who forms all my happiness, my life, my all.

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the more you abandon yourself in the Supreme Volition, the more you advance along Its ways, the more knowledges you acquire, and the more you take possession of the goods that are in the Divine Will; because in It there is always something to know and to take. Being the primary inheritance given by God to the creature and possessing the eternal goods, My Will has the task to always give to one who lives in this inheritance. And only when It finds the creature within the boundaries of Its Volition—then is It content and begins the activity of Its office; and putting Itself in feast, It gives new things to Its heiress. So, the soul who lives in It is the feast of My Will.

“On the contrary, those who live outside of It are Its sorrow, because they put It in the inability to give, to exercise Its office and to fulfill Its task. More so, since each act of the human will is a veil that the soul puts before her sight, that prevents her from seeing with clarity My Will and the goods contained in It. And since most of the creatures live continuously of their own will, they form so many veils as to become almost blind to knowing and seeing My Will, their choicest inheritance, that was to render them happy in time and eternity. Oh! if creatures could comprehend the great evil of the human will and the great good of Mine—they would abhor their wills so much, as to lay down their lives in order to do Mine.

“The human will renders man a slave; it causes him to be in need of everything. He feels strength and light missing in him continuously; his existence is always in danger, and whatever he obtains is by dint of prayers, and with difficulty. So, the man who lives of his will is the true beggar. On the other hand, one who lives in Mine has no need of anything; he has everything at his disposal. My Will gives him the dominion of himself, and therefore he is the owner of strength, of light—and not of human strength and light, but of Divine. His existence is always secure, and since he is the owner, he can take whatever he wants, nor does he need to ask in order to receive. This is so true, that before Adam withdrew from My Will, prayer¹ did not exist. It is need that makes prayer arise; but he did not need anything, he had nothing to ask for or to impetrate. So, he loved, he praised, he adored his Creator; prayer² had no place in the terrestrial Eden.

1 Read: “prayer of petition”.

2 See footnote 1.

"Prayer came, it arose, after sin, as an extreme need of the heart of man. When one prays, it means that he needs something, and because he hopes, he prays in order to obtain. On the other hand, one who lives in My Will lives in the opulence of the goods of her Creator as the owner; and if she feels any need or desire, seeing herself in the midst of so many goods, it is that of wanting to give her happiness and the goods of her great fortune to others. As the true Image of her Creator, who has given so much to her with no restriction at all, she would want to imitate Him by giving to others what she possesses.

"Oh! how beautiful is the heaven of the soul who lives in My Will. It is a heaven with no storms, with no clouds, with no rain, because the water that quenches her thirst, that fecundates her, that gives her growth and the Likeness of He who created her, is My Will. Its jealousy so that the soul would not take anything if it is not Its own, is so great, that It does all the offices: if she wants to drink, It makes Itself water that, while refreshing her, extinguishes all other thirsts, so that her only thirst may be Its Will; if she is hungry, It makes Itself food that, while satiating her, takes away from her the appetite for all other foods; if she wants to be beautiful, It makes Itself brush, giving her brush strokes of such beauty, that My Will Itself remains enraptured at a beauty so rare, impressed by It Itself in the creature. It must be able to say to the whole of Heaven: 'Look at her—how beautiful she is. It is the flower, it is the fragrance, it is the color of My Volition that made her so beautiful.'

"In sum, It gives her Its strength, Its light, Its sanctity—and everything so as to be able to say: 'She is a work fully of My Will; therefore I want her to lack nothing, to be like Me and to possess Me.' Look into yourself to see the work of My Will—how your acts, invested by Its light, have changed the earth of your soul. Everything is light, that arises within you and turns to wound He who invested it. Therefore, the greatest affront I receive from creatures is to not do My Will."

After this, He transported me outside of myself, making me see the great evil of the human generations; and resuming His speaking, He added: "My daughter, look at how much evil the human will has produced. They have so blinded themselves, that they are preparing fierce wars and revolutions. This time it will not be just Europe, but other races will unite together. The circle will be more extensive; other parts of the world will participate. How much evil does the human will—it blinds man, it impoverishes him, and it makes of him the murderer of himself.

"But I will use this for My highest purposes, and the reunion of so many races will serve to facilitate the communications of the truths, so that they may dispose themselves for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. So, the chastisements that have occurred are nothing other than the preludes of those that will come. How many more cities will be destroyed; how many peoples buried under the ruins; how many places buried and plunged into the abyss. The elements will take the part of their Creator. My Justice can bear no more; My Will wants to triumph, and would want to triumph by means of love in order to establish Its Kingdom. But man does not want to come to meet this love, therefore it is necessary to use justice."

And while He was saying this, He showed an immense brazier of fire coming out of the earth; and those who were near it were invested by that fire, and disappeared. I was left frightened, and I pray and hope that my beloved Good will placate Himself.

fiat

11/16/31 – Vol. 30 *Each human act is a game, a pledge, in order to win the Celestial Graces. The human act is soil in which the Divine Will sows Its Seed. How love constitutes a right.*

I feel myself prey to the Divine Will—yet not forced, but voluntary; and I feel the intense need to make a prey for myself too, that would render me happy in time and eternity; and therefore in all my acts I try to make a prey of the Light of the Divine Will, of Its Sanctity, of Its very Life. So I call It, I press It, to capture It in my acts, to enclose It in them and be able to say: “Each act of mine is a prey and a Conquest that I make”—prey and Conquest of Divine Will. More so since, It having preyed mine, without a will I cannot live, therefore it is fair, and a right, for me to make a prey of Its own; and in this preying of each other, it seems to me that we maintain the correspondence, the game; and the love of both sides ignites more.

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus seemed to be pleased in hearing my nonsense; and I said to myself: “After all, I am little and just newly born. If I speak nonsense it is not a big deal—but rather, one is to make allowances for me, because the little ones are prone to speak nonsense, and many times dear Jesus delights in the nonsense spoken out of pure love, and He takes the occasion to give a little Lesson,” as in fact He did.

Visiting my little soul, He told me: “My little daughter of My Will, indeed everything that passes between the Creator and the creature, the acts that she does, and what she receives from God, serve to maintain the correspondence, for them to know each other more so as to love each other more, and to keep up the game between each other—to obtain the intent of what God wants from the creature, and of what she wants from God. So, each act is a game that is prepared to obtain the most beautiful Victories and make a prey of each other.

“The act serves as material in order to play, and as pledge in order to have something to give to the winner. God, by giving, puts in His Pledge; the creature, by doing her act, puts in her own—and they set up the game. And Our Goodness is so great, that We make Ourselves weak so as to let the creature win; other times We make Ourselves Strong, and We win; and this We do in order to keep her on her toes, so that, by doing more acts, she may put in more pledges, and so she may be able to win, to make up for the defeat. After all, how could the Union be maintained, if We were to give nothing, and the creature were to give Us nothing?

“See then, each act is a committing of Ourselves to give greater Graces, and a Correspondence that you open between Heaven and earth, and a Game in which you call your Creator to be with you. More so, since each Act done by the Divine Will in the act of the creature is a Divine Seed that Germinates in her; the act prepares the soil in which My Will sows Its Seed, to make it Germinate into a Divine Plant. In fact, according to the seed that is sown into the womb of the earth, that is the plant that is born: if the seed is of flowers, the flower is born; if the seed is of fruit, the fruit is born.

“Now, My Divine Will sows a distinct Seed in each act of creature: in some It sows the Seed of Sanctity, in some the Seed of Love, in others the Seed of Goodness, and so forth. The more acts she does in It, the more soil she prepares in which My Will prepares Its Distinct Seed, to fill the earth with these human acts. So, one who lets herself be dominated by My Divine Will is Beautiful, is Striking; each of her acts, containing the variety of the Divine Seeds, is a note of her Creator: one act says Sanctity, another Mercy, others Justice, Wisdom, Beauty, Love. In sum, a Divine Harmony appears, with such order, that it shows the Finger of God Operating in her.

“Do you see, then, the necessity of the act of the creature in order for Us to be able to find the soil in which to enclose Our Divine Seed? Otherwise, where to sow it? As for Us, We have no soil; therefore she must form it for Us with her acts, so that, with Our Seeds, We may Germinate Our Divine Being in the creature. Therefore, one who does and Lives in Our Divine Will can be called she who Reproduces her Creator and Hosts within herself He who Created her.”

Then, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and my littleness wanted to embrace everything in my embrace of love, to be able to make my little love run in all things and everywhere. But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, to love means to possess, and wanting to make the beloved person or object one’s own. To love means bond, whether of friendship or of kinship or of relationship, according to the greater or lesser intensity of the love. So, if between the creature and God there is no void of Divine Love, if all his acts run toward God to Love Him, if they have their Origin in Love and in Love they end, if he looks at all things that belong to the Supreme Being as his own—this says Love of son toward his Father, because in this way one does not go out, either of the Divine Properties or of the House of the Celestial Father.

“In fact, True Love constitutes a Right in the creature—Right of Relationship, Right of Participation in the Goods, Right to be Loved. Each of his acts of Love is a vibrating note that palpitates in the Divine Heart; and with its sound it says: ‘I Love You—Love me.’ And the sound does not cease if he does not hear the note of his Creator that, echoing the sound of the soul, answers to him: ‘I Love you, O son.’ O! how We await the ‘I love You’ of the creature, to let him take his place in Our Love, to have the sweet pleasure of being able to say to him: ‘I Love you, O son,’ and so be able to give him a greater Right to Love Us and to belong to Our Family.

“A broken love, and one that does not make Our Things its own, nor does it defend them, cannot be called love of son; at most, it can be love of friendship, love of circumstance, love of interest, love of necessity, that does not constitute a right, because only sons have the Right to Possess the Goods of the Father, and the Father has the Sacrosanct Duty, even by Divine and human Laws, to make his children possess His Goods. Therefore, Love always, so that you may find, in all your acts, the Love, the Encounter, the Kiss of your Creator.”

11/17/99 – Vol. 3 *The priestly authority must concur with the victim.*

My lovable Jesus continues to make Himself seen afflicted. This morning, our Queen Mama came together with Him, and it seemed to me that She was bringing Him to me so that I would placate Him and pray to Him together with Her that He would make me suffer to spare the people. She told me that if in these past days I had not placed myself in between, and if the confessor had not made use of his priestly authority in concurring with his intentions of making me suffer, many catastrophes would have occurred. In the meantime, I saw the confessor and immediately I prayed for him to Jesus and to the Queen Mother; and Jesus, all benignity, said: “According to the measure in which he will take care of my interests, by praying me and also by committing himself to renewing his intention of making you suffer in order to spare the people, so will I take care of him and will spare him. I would be ready to make this pact with him.”

After this, I went about looking at my sweet and only Good, and I saw that He was holding two lightnings in His hands: in one hand, as though equipped, He had a strong earthquake and a war; in the other, many kinds of sudden deaths and contagious diseases. I began to pray Him to pour those lightnings upon me,

and I almost wanted to remove them from His hands, but to prevent me from doing this, He began to move away from me. I tried to follow Him, and so I found myself outside of myself, but Jesus disappeared from me and I remained alone.

Now, finding myself alone, I went round a little, and I found myself in a place where, in this season, they harvest. It seemed that uproars of war were happening there, and I wanted to go to help those poor people, but the demons prevented me from going there where such things were about to happen, and they beat me so that I would not be able to help or to prevent their artifices. They used so much strength as to make me draw back.

11/17/02 – Vol. 4 *Impossibility of losing consciousness. It is a decree of the Will of God to use the work of the priest to make Luisa come round from her state of sufferings.*

As the usual hour came for me to be surprised by my usual state, to my great bitterness – but such bitterness, that I had never experienced anything similar in my life – my mind was no longer able to lose consciousness. My life, my treasure, the One who formed all my delight, my all lovable Jesus, was not coming. I tried to recollect myself as much as I could, but I felt my mind so awake that I could neither lose consciousness nor sleep; so I would do nothing but break the brake to my tears. I did as much as I could to follow in my interior what I would do in the state of unconsciousness of my senses, and one by one I would recall His teachings, His words, and the way I was supposed to remain always united with Him. But these were all darts that wounded my heart bitterly, saying to me: "Ah, after you have seen Him every day for fifteen years, sometimes more, sometimes less, sometimes three or four times, sometimes once; sometimes He would speak to you, other times He would remain silent... But, still, you would see Him. And now, you have lost Him? You don't see Him any more? You no longer hear His sweet and gentle voice? Everything is over for you." And my poor heart would become so filled with bitteresses and sorrow, that I can say that my bread was sorrow and my drink the tears; and I was so filled with them that not a drop of water could enter into my throat. To this, another thorn added on. Often times I had said to my adorable Jesus: 'How I fear about my state – that it is just me, that it is all my fantasy, that it is a pretense...'; and He would say to me: "Remove these fears, for you will see, then, that days will come in which, in spite of any effort and sacrifice you would make to lose consciousness, you will not be able to do it." But in spite of all this, I felt calmness in my interior, for at least I was obeying, though it cost me my life. So I thought that things would have to continue this way, convincing myself that since the Lord no longer wanted me in that state, He had used Monsignor to have him give me that obedience.

Then, after two days had passed, in the evening I was about to make my adoration to the crucifix, when a flash of light came before my mind. I felt my heart being opened, and a voice saying to me: "I will keep you suspended for a few days, and then I will make you fall again." And I: 'Lord, will You not make me come round Yourself if You make me fall?' And the voice: "No, it is a decree of my Will to use the work of the priest to make you come round from that state of sufferings, and if they want to know why, let them come to Me and ask Me. My Wisdom is incomprehensible, and has many unusual ways for the salvation of souls; but even though It is incomprehensible, if they want to find the reason, let them go deep, for they will find it - bright like sun. My Justice is like a cloud pregnant with hail, thunders and lightnings, and in you It found a dam so as not to unload Itself over the peoples. So, let them not want to advance the time of

my wrath." And I: 'Only for me was this chastisement reserved, with no hope to be freed of it. You have given so many graces to other souls; they have suffered greatly for love of You, yet they had no need of the work of a priest.' And the voice continued: "You will be freed - not now, but when the slaughters begin in Italy." This was for me another reason for sorrows and most bitter tears; so much so, that my most lovable Jesus, having compassion for me, moved in my interior as though placing a veil before what He had told me, and without letting Himself be seen, He let me hear His voice saying to me: "My daughter, come to Me, do not want to afflict yourself. Let us move Justice away for a little while, and let us give room to Love, otherwise you succumb. Listen to Me - I have many things to teach you. Do you think I have finished speaking to you? No." And since I was crying and my eyes had become two rivers of tears, He added: "Do not cry, my beloved, but rather, give Me audience; this morning I want to hear Mass together with you, teaching you the way you must hear It." And so He kept speaking and I would follow Him; but since I could not see Him, my heart was split by the pain continuously. From time to time, to stop my crying He would call me repeatedly, now teaching me something about His Passion, explaining the meaning to me, now teaching me how to do what He did in His interior during the course of His Passion - which I refrain from writing for now, reserving this for another time, if God pleases. This is how I went on for two more days.

11/17/04 - Vol. 6 *How the soul can be food for Jesus.*

Having received Communion, I was thinking about the benignity of Our Lord in giving Himself as food to such a poor creature as I am, and about how I could correspond to such a great favor. While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, just as I make Myself food for the creature, so can the creature make herself my food, converting all of her interior into nourishment for Me, in such a way that her thoughts, affections, desires, inclinations, heartbeats, sighs, love - everything, everything should tend toward Me. And I, on seeing the true fruit of my food, which is to divinize the soul and convert everything within Myself, would come to nourish Myself with the soul - that is, with her thoughts, with her love, and with all the rest. In this way, the soul could say to Me: 'Just as You have reached the point of making Yourself my food and of giving me everything, I too have made myself your food; there is nothing left to give You, because everything I am is all Yours.'

In the meantime I understood the enormous ingratitude of creatures, because while Jesus deigns to reach such excess of love as to make Himself our food, we then, deny Him His food and cause Him to remain on an empty stomach.

11/17/35 - Vol. 33 *Everything that one does in the Divine Will takes its place in God.*

I felt myself in the arms of the Divine Will; it seems to me that It waits for me in order to Operate in my little act in order to give me rest in Its Works, and in order for It to also rest.

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: "My daughter, as the creature operates in My Will, so her acts take their place in Our Divine Being. Our Goodness is so much, that it has many voids in order to receive into Our Volition all the human acts that possess the Creative Virtue. They come to their Creator all festive and they fill these voids because Our Love has a Beautiful place formed in Us in order to be able to say with deeds: 'They are Our Acts. What We do, the creature does. What she does in Our Will, nothing

remains outside of Us, nor can they remain outside of Us. It would be so if this were possible, as if Our Life were subject to separating—that which cannot be because We not only possess the Inseparability of Our Supreme Being, but of all Our Acts. And for one who Lives in Our Volition, We have places for everything, and We form One Single Act of everything.

“Now, these acts find in Us not only their place of Honor, but Perennial Life and their Rest. And We feel the Happiness, the Joy, that the creature has enclosed in her act by doing it in Our Will. We feel that Our Fiat Loves Us, Glorifies Us, Felicitates Us, Beatifies Us in the act of the creature as We merit. O! how Happy We feel. To feel Happiness in Us is Natural. To feel the Happiness that the creature can give Us, We feel the Exchange of the Work of Creation—and does it seem little to you that We give the Virtue to the creature of being able to Felicitate her Creator? And such and so much is the Joy that We experience, that We abandon Ourselves in the arms of the creature, and clasping her in Ours We Rest in her, and she rests in Us. And then Our Rest is broken when she surprises Us with other acts of hers, in order to enjoy the Happiness that she brings Us. In fact, We do nothing other than pass from Happiness to Rest, from Rest to Happiness. Blessed creature who, Living in Our Divine Will, can Felicitate He who possesses the open Sea of Infinite Joys and Happiness without end.”

11/18/00 – Vol. 4 *The union of one’s heart with that of Jesus makes one pass on to the state of perfect consummation.*

He continues to keep my heart inside His Heart, and every now and then He deigns to let me see it, making feast as if He had made a great gain. In these days, when I find myself outside of myself, at the place that corresponds to the heart, instead of the heart I see the light that blessed Jesus sent me in those three breaths. Then, this morning, on coming, showing me His Heart, He told me: “My beloved, which one would you like: my Heart or yours? If you want Mine, you will have to suffer more. Know, however, that I have done this to make you pass on to another state, because when one reaches union, one passes to another state, which is that of consummation, and in order to pass to this state of perfect consummation, the soul needs either my Heart in order to live, or her own completely transformed into Mine. Otherwise, she cannot pass on to this state of consummation.” And I, all fearful, answered: ‘My sweet love, my will is no longer mine, but Yours – do whatever You want, and I will be more than happy.’

After this, I remembered about some difficulties of the confessor, and Jesus, seeing my thought, showed me as if I were inside a crystal, and this prevented others from seeing what the Lord was operating in me. Then He added: “Only in the reflections of light can one know the crystal and what it contains. The same with you: one who carries the light of faith will touch what I operate in you with his own hand; if then he does not, he will see things in a natural way.”

11/18/04 – Vol. 6 *The Heaven of Jesus on earth is the souls who give a dwelling to His Divinity.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: “My daughter, when I came upon earth my heaven was my Humanity, and just as in the heavens one can see the multitude of the stars, the sun, the moon, the planets, and vastness, all placed in good order; in the same way, my Humanity, which was my heaven - image of the heavens that exist up above, in which everything is orderly – was to make the order of the Divinity dwelling inside shine forth, that is, virtues, power, grace, wisdom, and the like. Now, when the

heaven of my Humanity ascended into Heaven after my Resurrection, my heaven upon earth was to continue to exist – and it is the souls who give a dwelling to my Divinity. Dwelling in them, I form my heaven, and from them also do I make the order of the virtues contained inside shine forth. What honor for the creature to lend a heaven to her Creator! But – oh, how many deny it to Me! And you – would you not want to be my heaven? Tell Me you would.” And I: ‘Lord, I want nothing but to be recognized in your Blood, in your wounds, in your Humanity, in your virtues. In this alone I would want to be recognized, so as to be your heaven, and to be unrecognized by all.’ He seemed to approve of my proposal, and He disappeared.

11/18/06 – Vol. 7 *The works without interior spirit and upright intention bloat the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw only a shadow of blessed Jesus, and He told me only: “My daughter, if a food could be separated from its substance and someone ate it, it would be of no use, or rather, it would serve to bloat his stomach. Such are the works without interior spirit and without upright intention: being emptied of divine substance, they are of no use, and serve only to bloat the person; therefore he receives more harm than good.”

11/18/07 – Vol. 8 *By living her nothingness, the soul is filled with God.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and as soon as I saw Him, I said: ‘My sweet life, how bad I have become – I feel I am reduced to nothing. I no longer feel anything in me, everything is empty; I just feel an enchantment in my interior, and in this enchantment I wait for You, so that You may fill me. But in vain do I wait for this filling; on the contrary, I feel I always return to nothing.’ And Jesus: “Ah, my daughter! And you afflict yourself for you feel reduced to nothing? Rather, I say to you: the more the creature is reduced to nothing, the more she is filled with the All. And if she left even one shadow of herself, that shadow would prevent Me from giving all of Myself, completely, to the soul. Your constant returning to nothing means that you are dissolving your human being to reacquire the Divine.”

11/18/11 – Vol. 10 *What true crucifixion consists of. The exterior crucifixion lasted only three hours, but the crucifixion of all the particles of His Being, and the crucifixion of His human will in the Will of the Father lasted for His whole Life.*

As I was lamenting to Jesus because of His privations, especially in these days, and because He does not even let me see anything any more, blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, I am here in your heart, and if I no longer let you see anything it is because I have left the world to the mercy of itself; and since I have withdrawn from it, I have withdrawn you also. This is why you do not see what is happening in these days, but for you I am always intent on watching and listening to what you want. Have you perhaps asked Me for anything? Have you been in need of my teachings and I have not paid attention to you? On the contrary, I am assisting you so much, that I have placed you in the condition of feeling need for nothing. Your only need is my Will, and that the consummation of love be accomplished in you. My Will is like a spring, and the more the soul penetrates into my Will, the more this spring of my Will extends, and the soul takes greater part in all of my goods. So, in this period of your life I want you all intent on forming the perfect consummation of yourself in Love.”

And I: 'But, sweet Love of mine, I am very concerned about my current state. My Love, what a change! And You know it - also suffering has run away; it seems it is afraid to come to me. Is this not a dismal sign?'

And Jesus: "What you are saying is false, my daughter. If I did not keep you as though bound, you would get up. What is the meaning of your not being able to move by yourself? Of needing others in your things? Is this not a sign that I keep you bound? Having released you from the bonds of my presence, my Love uses different devices to keep you bound with Me. You must know that true crucifixion does not consist of being crucified in your hands and feet, but in all the particles of your soul and body. Therefore, I keep you more crucified now than before. How long did the exterior crucifixion of my hands and feet last? Only three hours. But the crucifixion of all the particles of my Being, and the crucifixion of my will in the Will of the Father lasted for my whole Life. Don't you want to imitate Me in this too? Ah! If I really wanted to release you, you would be fine, as if you had not been in bed even for one day. However, I promise you that I will come back soon."

11/18/13 – Vol. 11 *When the human will and the Divine Will are opposed, one forms the cross of the other.*

I was thinking about my poor state, and how even the cross has been banished to me. In my interior, Jesus told me: "My daughter, when two wills are opposed to each other, one forms the cross of the other. So it is between Me and the creatures: when their wills are opposed to Mine, I form their cross and they form Mine. I am the long bar of the cross, while they are the short one, and crossing each other, they form the cross. Now, when the will of the soul unites with Mine, the bars remain no longer crossed, but united; therefore, the cross is no longer a cross. Have you understood? Furthermore, I sanctified the Cross; it was not the cross that sanctified Me. The Cross does not sanctify; rather, the resignation to my Will sanctifies the Cross; therefore, even the Cross can do good as long as it is connected with my Will. Not only this; the Cross sanctifies and crucifies part of the person, while my Will does not spare anything; It sanctifies everything, crucifying thoughts, desires, will, affections, heart - everything. Being light, my Will shows to the soul the necessity of this sanctification and complete crucifixion, in such a way that she, herself, incites Me to accomplish the crafting of my Will upon her.

Therefore, the Cross and the other virtues are content as long as they get something; and if they can pierce the creature with three nails, they celebrate triumphantly. Instead, my Will, which does not know how to do incomplete works, is not happy with just three nails, but with as many nails for as many acts of my Will which I dispose for the creature."

11/18/27 – Vol. 23 *How, when God manifests a new truth to the creature, it is a new feast for God and for her. As the soul decides to do her act in the Divine Volition, she calls the Divine Fiat to be reflected in her act with Its light, that has the virtue of emptying it of everything that is not light.*

I was feeling afflicted because of the usual privations of my sweet Jesus, but all abandoned in His lovable Will. Then I thought to myself: "In these days my highest Good, Jesus, has not told me anything—everything has been profound silence; He just barely let me feel a few motions of Himself within my interior, but without a word of His."

But while I was thinking this, He moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, when God does not manifest more truths, the Divine Will is as though suspended, It does not add more goods for the creatures, therefore, for God and for the creature, there is not the feast that the truth brings with Itself."

On hearing this, I said: "For You it is always feast, because You have all the truths with Yourself, but for the poor creature the feast is interrupted, because she does not possess the fount of all truths, therefore when her Creator does not communicate more truths to her, the new feasts remain interrupted for her. At the most, she enjoys the feasts already communicated by You, but the surprises of the new feasts are not in her power, which is not so for You."

And Jesus added: "My daughter, indeed for Us it is always feast, nor can anyone shade, even slightly, the ocean of Our new Joys and endless Happinesses that Our Divine Being contains within Itself; but there is a feast that is formed in the act when Our Divine Being, overflowing with love toward the creature, manifests Its Truths.

"To see the creature twice as happy, and so many more times for as many more truths as We manifest to her, is a new feast for Us. To put out Our Truths that come out of the founts of Our Joys, to prepare for the creature the banquet of Our Happiness that the truth contains, to see her celebrate together with Us, sitting at Our own table to nourish herself from Our own food, is a new feast for Us. Feasts, joys, are formed in the communications; isolated good does not bring feast—the joy does not smile, the happiness does not banquet alone, it does not put itself into liveliness. And besides, with whom can it celebrate, smile, banquet, if it finds no one for whom to make this feast, with whom to smile and to inebriate each other?

"Therefore, union forms the feast; rendering another creature content forms one's own contentment. This is why, though We have Our new feasts that are never lacking to Us, We lack the new feast that We do not give to the creature. If you knew Our Joy and Happiness in seeing your littleness sit at Our table, nourish itself from the truths of Our Supreme Volition, smile in Its light's face, take Our Joys in order to make within yourself the deposit of Our riches, embellish yourself with Our Beauty, and, as though inebriated by so much happiness, hear you repeat: 'I want the Kingdom of Your Fiat'... you would want to put Heaven and earth upside down to ask Me for My Fiat so as to obtain your intent—and to do what? To render the whole human family happy of your same happiness.

"It seems that your feast is not full if you do not render others happy of your very happiness, that you contain by virtue of My Will. If you could make everyone know everything that you know about It, and make everyone enjoy the happiness It possesses, would it not be one more feast for you, and would you not feel twice as happy, of the happiness of others communicated by you?"

And I: "Surely, my Love, how much happier and more content I would be if I could overwhelm everyone into Your Holy Will."

And Jesus: "Well then, so I am—to Our Happiness, to Our feast that is never exhausted and keeps Us always in feast, would add the happiness of the creature. Therefore, when I see you yearn for My Truths in order to know them, I feel drawn to manifest them, and I say: 'I want to enjoy My new feast with My little daughter, I want to smile together with her and inebriate her with My own Happiness.' So, during these days of silence, you have lacked Our new feast, and We yours."

He kept silent, and then He added: "My daughter, as you decide to pour yourself into My Divine Fiat and form in It your thoughts, words and works, you make a call to My Will; and My Will, feeling called, answers the call by reflecting Its light in your act, and with Its light It has the virtue of emptying that act of anything human that might be in it, filling it with all that is Divine. So, My Divine Volition feels called by your thoughts, by your words, by your hands, by your feet and by your heart; and It reflects Its light in each of them, It empties them of everything and forms in them Its life of light.

"And since light possesses all colors, My Divine Will places one of Its Divine colors on the thoughts, another on the words, another on the hands, and so with all the rest of your acts; and as you multiply them, so does It multiply Its Divine colors invested by Its light, and—oh! how beautiful it is to see you invested by so many varieties of Divine colors and shades for as many thoughts, acts and steps as you do. All these Divine colors and light give you such beauty that it is an enchantment to see you, and the whole of Heaven would want to enjoy from such beauties with which My Fiat has invested your soul. Therefore, let your call to My Divine Will be continuous."

11/18/34 – Vol. 33 *Love of God in the Creation, the Glory that it would have given Him if it had reason. Sacrifice that Love makes for His Glory; His continuous Cry. The Army armed with Love; exchanges of Love between God and the creature.*

I am always in search of the Acts that the Divine Will continuously does. And since It never lets Itself be found doing nothing, but is always in operating act, O! how beautiful it is to be able to say to my Creator that His Divine Fiat Loves me so much, that He is extending the sky, Creating the sun, giving life to the wind, and all the other things, because He Loves me. And so much is His Love that He says to me with Deeds and with Words: "For you I do this, I do nothing but do; it cost Us as much to Create as to Conserve Our Works."

So I went around in Creation, and the sky, the stars, the sun, and everything, seemed that they came to meet me with their refrain: "For you our Creator has Created us, because He Loves you, therefore come to Love the One who has Loved you so much."

I was lost in created things, and my always Lovable Jesus, letting Himself be met, stopping me, told me: "My little daughter of My Divine Volition, Our Love was so much, and still is, in Creation, that if the creature were to pay attention she would remain drowned by Our Love, and she would not know how to do anything other than Love Us. Listen, My daughter, to where Our Love for the creature reaches. We Created the whole Creation without reason. O! if We were to have given It reason, what Glory would a sky always extended, without ever moving from its place, have given Us, because such was Our Will? A sun that while it faithfully without ever changing acts as administrator of Our Light, of Our Love, of Our Sweetness, of Our Fragrances, and of all Our Goods, without ever changing action and only because We want it so? If they were to have reason, what Glory would it not have given Us? A wind that, always imperious, blows in the great void of the universe, a sea that always murmurs, if they were to have reason what Glory would they not have given Us?"

"But no, the Cry of Our Love cried out more strongly than Our Glory, and almost impeded Us from giving reason to Creation, and crying out strongly it said to Us: 'It is for Love of the creature that We have Created everything, therefore to her the reason,' so that she comes into the sky in order to exchange Us in Incessant Love and Perennial Glory because We extended a sky over her head. And in every star We hear her cry of Love that Loves Us with immovable Love. She comes into the sun, and transforming herself into it as if it were hers, she exchanges Us with the Love of light, with the Love of sweetness, and she gives Us the exchange of Love for the administration of Our Goods that the sun gives her.

"Therefore We want the creature in all created things by right of Justice, because she gives Us the exchange that the whole of Creation would have given Us if it were to have had reason. This is why We gifted her with reason, and We

want that Our Will would Dominate her and would have Its Royal Place as It has it in Creation, so that uniting her with all created things she would understand all Our Notes of Love toward her, and she would exchange them to Us with her notes of Incessant Love and Perennial Glory. We never stop Loving her with Deeds and with Words, and she is obligated to Love Us always and to not remain behind, but to come to meet Us and place her Love over Our same Loving Notes.

"Besides this, Our Love that never says 'enough,' it always wants to give to the creature, nor does it remain content if it does not find New Inventions of Love in order to be able to tell her: 'I have always Loved you and with Operating Love.' Therefore, Our Fiat placed within and invested each created thing with a Love, one distinct from the other: here it placed the Power of Its Love in order to be able to Powerfully tell her 'I Love you;' in another It placed the Sweetness of Our Love, and there the Lovability, and there the Gentleness, and there Our Love that Enraptures, that Binds, that Conquers, in a way that the creature would not have been able to resist Us. In sum, in every created thing We placed the weapon of Our distinct Love.

"We can say that Our Fiat placed in Creation an Army armed with Love, with weapons one more powerful than the other. And gifting the creature with reason, she was to understand and receive all these weapons of Love by means of created things. And remaining invested by these specialties of arms of Love, she would be able to tell Us, not only with words but with deeds, as We Ourselves do: 'I Love You with Powerful Love; my Love is sweet, it is Lovable and gentle for You, so much so that I feel myself languish, I faint, I feel the need of Your arms in order to sustain me, and supported by You I feel that my Love enraptures You, binds You, conquers You; they are Your own weapons of Love with which You have armed me that Love You, that wage war to Love each other.'

"My daughter, how much hidden Love Creation contains. And since the creature does not elevate herself in Our Will, she does not come to Live in It. Even though she has her reason, she does not understand anything, and We remain without the exchange owed to Us by Justice. And what does Our Love do? With Invincible Patience it waits and continues Its Cry, that it wants to be Loved by the creature, because for her Love it would have sacrificed an Interminable Glory—if He had given reason to the whole Creation—for Love of the creature. Therefore be attentive to Living in Our Divine Volition, so that acting as Revealer of Our Love, It cedes to you the weapons in order to let us Love each other with the Qualities of Our own Love. And O! how content I will be, and you too will be content by it."

11/19/99 – Vol. 3 *The evils of pride.*

My adorable Jesus continues to come, and since before He came, my mind was thinking about certain things which Jesus had told me in the past years, and which I do not remember so well, almost to remind me He told me: "My daughter, pride corrodes grace. In the hearts of the proud there is nothing but a void all full of smoke, which produces blindness. Pride does nothing but render oneself an idol, and so the proud soul does not have her God with her. By sin, she has tried to destroy Him in her heart, and raising an altar within her heart, she places herself on it, and she adores herself."

Oh, God, what an abominable monster this vice is! It seems to me that if the soul is attentive not to let it enter into herself, she is free of all other vices; but if, to her misfortune, she lets herself be dominated by it, since it is a monstrous and wicked mother, it will deliver all of its naughty children for her, which are the other sins. Ah, Lord, keep it away from me!

11/19/03 – Vol. 6 *While one is nothing, one can be all.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior, and a light in my intellect saying: "While one is nothing, one can be all. But how? One becomes all through suffering. Suffering makes the soul become pontiff, priest, king, prince, minister, judge, advocate, repairer, protector, defender. And since true suffering is the suffering wanted by God in the soul, if the soul appeases herself completely in His Volition, this appeasement, united to suffering, allows the soul to rule over justice, over the mercy of God, over men and over all things. Now, just as suffering gave Christ all the most beautiful qualities and all the honors and offices that the human nature can contain, in the same way, by participating in the suffering of Christ, the soul participates in His qualities, in the honors and in the offices of Christ, who is the All."

11/19/21 – Vol. 13 *The two supports of Jesus in Gethsemani. In order to know the truths, it is necessary to have the will, the desire to know them. The truth is simple.*

I was keeping company with my Jesus who was agonizing in the Garden of Gethsemani, and as much as I could, I compassionated Him, I pressed Him tightly to my heart, trying to wipe His mortal sweats. And my sorrowful Jesus, with faint and expiring voice, told me: "My daughter, my agony in the garden was hard and painful, maybe more painful than that of the Cross. In fact, if that was the fulfillment and the triumph over all, here in the garden it was the beginning, and sufferings are felt more at the beginning than when they are ended. But in this agony the most harrowing pain was when all sins came before Me, one by one. My Humanity comprehended all their enormity, and each crime carried the mark, 'Death to a God', armed with sword to kill Me! Before the Divinity, sin appeared to Me as so very horrifying and more horrible than death itself. Just in comprehending what sin means, I felt I was dying - and I did really die. I cried out to the Father, but He was inexorable. Not even one was there to help Me, so as not to let Me die. I cried out to all creatures to have pity on Me - but in vain. So, my Humanity languished, and I was about to receive the last blow of death.

But do you know who prevented the execution and sustained my Humanity from dying? The first was my inseparable Mama. In hearing Me ask for help, She flew to my side and sustained Me; and I leaned my right arm on Her. Almost dying, I looked at Her, and I found in Her the immensity of my Will intact, without ever a break between my Will and hers. My Will is Life, and since the Will of the Father was immovable and death was coming to Me from creatures, another Creature, who enclosed the Life of my Will, gave Me Life. And here is my Mama who, in the portent of my Will, conceived Me and gave Me birth in time, now giving Me Life for the second time to let Me accomplish the work of Redemption.

Then I looked to my left, and I found the Little Daughter of my Will. I found you as the first, followed by the other daughters of my Will. Since I wanted my Mama with Me as the first link of Mercy, through which we were to open the doors to all creatures, I wanted to lean my right arm on Her. And I wanted you as the first link of Justice, to prevent It from unloading Itself upon all creatures as they deserve; therefore I wanted to lean my left arm on you, so that you might sustain It together with Me.

With these two supports I felt life come back to Me, and as if I had not suffered anything, with firm step, I went to meet my enemies. In all the pains that I suffered during my Passion, many of which were capable of giving Me death, these two supports never left Me. And when they saw Me nearly dying, with my

own Will which they contained, they sustained Me, as though giving Me many sips of life. Oh, prodigies of my Will! Who can ever count them and calculate their value? This is why I love so much one who lives in my Will: I recognize my portrait in her, my noble features; I feel my own breath, my voice; and if I did not love her I would defraud Myself. I would be like a father without offspring, without the noble cortege of his court, and without the crown of his children. And if I did not have the offspring, the court and the crown, how could I call Myself a King? My Kingdom is formed by those who live in my Will, and from this Kingdom, I choose the Mother, the Queen, the children, the ministers, the army, the people. I am everything for them, and they are all for Me."

Afterwards, I was thinking about what Jesus had told me, and I said to myself: 'How can this be put into practice?' And Jesus, returning, added: "My daughter, in order to know the truths, it is necessary to have the will, the desire to know them. Imagine a room in which the shutters are closed: no matter how much sun there may be outside, the room remains always in the dark. Now, opening the shutters means wanting light. But this is not enough, if one does not take advantage of the light to reorder the room, dust it, and put himself to work, so as to not kill the light which is given, and become ungrateful. In the same way, it is not enough to have the will to know the truths if, at the light of the truth which illuminates, one does not try to dust himself of his own weaknesses, reorder himself according to the light of the truth he knows, and put himself to work together with the light of truth, making of it his own substance, in such a way that the light of the truth which he has absorbed may shine through his mouth, through his hands, through his bearing. It would be as if he killed the truth; and by not putting it into practice, it would be like remaining in total disorder before the light. Poor room full of light, but all messed up, upside down, in total disorder, with a person in it who does not take the care of reordering it - how pitiful would it not be? Such is one who knows the truths, and does not put them into practice.

However, know that simplicity enters into all truths as the first nourishment. If the truths were not simple, they would not be light, and they could not penetrate into human minds to enlighten them; and where there is no light, objects can not be distinguished. Simplicity is not only light, but it is like the air that one breathes which, though it cannot be seen, gives respiration to all; and if it wasn't for the air, the earth and everyone would remain without motion. Therefore, if the virtues, the truths, do not carry the mark of simplicity, they will be without light and without air."

11/19/25 – Vol. 18 *The Divine Will wants the company of the creature to be able to enrich her, instruct her and give her the possession of the good which It makes known to her.*

I felt as though immersed in the immense sea of the Supreme Will, and I would have wanted - as my lovable Jesus tells me - to let nothing escape me of all the acts It has done, does and will do, which for Jesus are one single act; and to be always with this Divine Will in order to give It my little requital of love and of thanksgiving. I would have wanted to at least make a long note of all the acts of this Supreme Will, in order to admire and praise what It can do, and to be always with It, never leave It alone. But, alas!, my littleness is such that I get lost and I don't know from what point to take It in order to follow It, because I find It everywhere, and always in the act of operating surprising things, both in the great and in the small things. But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, coming out from my interior, told me: "Daughter of my Holy Will, one who is daughter

must know what her father does; she must know what he possesses, and must be able to say to her father: 'What is yours is mine'. If it is not so, it means that there isn't highest accord between father and daughter, or that maybe she is not a legitimate daughter of this father. In the same way, one who is a true daughter of my Will, must know what It does and the immense goods It possesses.

To live in my Will is precisely this: to keep company with all the acts which my Will does. My Will does not want to live isolated in the midst of Creation, but wants the company of the creature, because of whom – because It loves her so much – It maintains the order of the whole Creation and makes Itself life of each thing. And when It finds the soul who keeps It company in this life which It maintains in the whole universe, my Will rejoices, makes feast and feels happy. It finds the one whom It loves, and by whom It is loved in return; It finds one to whom It can make Itself known, and what It possesses; and in Its happiness, It narrates to the soul the secrets of Its Volition, Its value and Its surprising effects. But this is nothing. As It narrates Its knowledges, what It does and what It is, so It makes to her the donation of what It manifests to her. More than a valid script, it is knowledge itself that has impressed in the soul, with characters of light, the possession of the goods which the knowledge of It contains. Oh! how beautiful it is to see the sanctity, the power, the immensity of my Will, dwell with the littleness of the human will, in the act in which it keeps It company. It wants to give always, It never stops; It wants to see the littleness beautiful, rich, powerful; It wants to keep it always close to Itself, to be able to give to it always. There is nothing more beautiful, more gracious, more surprising to be seen, than a soul who tries to follow the acts of the Will of her Creator. There is a continuous contest between them, a reciprocal love, a continuous giving and receiving. Oh! if you knew how rich you are. As many things as you know about my Will, so many goods do you possess; and if you enumerate them, you will get lost and will remain drowned within them. Therefore, be attentive in following the acts of my Will, if you want to keep It continuous company."

11/19/26 – Vol. 20 *How the Divine Will is agonizing in the midst of creatures, and how It wants to go out of this state.*

My always lovable Jesus, drawing me into His adorable Will, made me see and feel the painful conditions in which the ingratitude of creatures put Him; and sighing with sorrow, He said to me: "My daughter, the pains of My Divine Will are unutterable and inconceivable to the human nature. My Will is in all creatures, but It is in the nightmare of a terrible and harrowing agony, because instead of giving It dominion, to let It carry out Its life in them, they keep It repressed, giving It no freedom to act, to breathe, to palpitate. So, the human will acts, it breathes freely, it palpitates as it wants, while Mine is there only to serve it, to contribute to their acts, and to remain within their acts, agonizing, suffocated by the rattle of an agony of long centuries.

"My Will writhes inside the creatures, in the nightmare of an agony so harrowing; and Its writhings are the remorse of conscience, the disillusion, the setbacks, the crosses, the tiredness of life, and everything that can bother the poor creatures; because it is right that, since they keep a Divine Will crucified and always in the rattle of agony, the Divine Will call them with Its writhing, unable to do otherwise, because It does not have dominion. Who knows whether, entering themselves, in seeing the unhappiness that their bad will brings to them, they might give It a little breath and respite from Its harrowing agony.

"This agony of My Will is so painful, that My Humanity, that wanted to suffer it in the Garden of Gethsemani, reached the point of seeking help from My very

Apostles—and even that I did not obtain; and the spasm was such that I sweated living Blood. And feeling Myself succumbing under the enormous weight of the agony of My Divine Will, so long and terrible, I invoked the help of My Celestial Father, saying to Him: ‘Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me.’ In all the other pains of My Passion, as atrocious as they were, I never said: ‘If it be possible, let this pain pass.’ On the contrary, on the Cross I cried out: ‘I thirst’—I thirst for pains. But in this pain of the agony of the Supreme Will, I felt all the weight of an agony so long, all the torment of a Divine Will that agonizes—that writhes in the human generations. What sorrow! There is no sorrow that can equal this.

“Now the Supreme Fiat wants to get out. It is tired, and at any cost It wants to get out of this agony so prolonged; and if you hear of chastisements, of cities collapsed, of destructions, this is nothing other than the strong writhing of Its agony. Unable to bear it any longer, It wants to make the human family feel Its painful state and how It writhes strongly within them, without anyone who has compassion for It. And making use of violence, with Its writhing, It wants them to feel that It exists in them, but It does not want to be in agony any more—It wants freedom, dominion; It wants to carry out Its life in them.

“What disorder in society, My daughter, because My Will does not reign! Their souls are like houses without order—everything is upside down; the stench is so horrible—more than that of a putrefied cadaver. And My Will, with Its immensity, such that it is not given to It to withdraw even from one heartbeat of creature, agonizes in the midst of so many evils. And this happens in the general order of all. In the particular order, then, it is even more: in the religious, in the clergy, in those who call themselves Catholics, My Will not only agonizes, but is kept in a state of lethargy, as if It had no life. Oh! how much harder this is.

“In fact, in the Agony, at least I writhe, I have an outlet, I make Myself heard as existing in them, even though agonizing. But in the state of lethargy there is total immobility—it is the continuous state of death. And so, only the appearances—the clothing of religious life can be seen, because they keep My Will in lethargy; and because they keep It in lethargy, their interior is drowsy, as if the light, the good, were not for them. And if they do anything externally, it is empty of Divine Life and it resolves into the smoke of vainglory, of self-esteem, of pleasing other creatures; and I, and My Supreme Volition, while being inside, go out of their works.

“My daughter, what affront. How I would want everyone to feel My tremendous agony, the continuous rattle, the lethargy in which they put My Will, because they want to do their own and not Mine, they do not want to let It reign, they do not want to know It. And this is why It wants to burst its banks with Its writhing, so that, if they do not want to know It and receive It by ways of love, they may know It by way of justice. Tired of an agony of centuries, My Will wants to get out, and therefore It prepares two ways: the triumphant way, that are Its knowledges, Its prodigies and all the good that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will bring; and the way of justice, for those who do not want to know It as triumphant. It is up to the creatures to choose the way in which they want to receive It.”

11/19/33 – Vol. 33 *One who disposes herself to doing the Divine Will forms the passport, the way, the train. Jesus wants to Re-Make Himself in the creature. The Celestial Signer and Motor.*

My Celestial Sovereign Jesus and my Great Lady Queen of Heaven, come to my help. Place this rather ignorant little one in the midst of Your Most Holy

Hearts. And while I write, my dear Jesus, act as my Prompter, and my Celestial Mama, as to Her daughter, you guide my hand on the paper in a way that while I write I will be in the midst of Jesus and of my Mama so that not even one word more will I write of what They tell me and want.

With this trust in my heart, I begin to write the thirty-third volume. Perhaps it will be the last, but I do not know, although I have all the hope that the whole of Heaven would have compassion on the little exiled one, and that soon they will repatriate her with them. But in the end, Fiat! Fiat! ...

So I continued to think about the Divine Will, Life and center of my poor existence. And my sweet Jesus, repeating His transitory little visit, told me: "My good daughter, you must know that as the soul disposes herself to doing My Divine Will, she forms the passport in order to enter into the Interminable confines of the Kingdom of the Fiat. But do you know who lends you what is necessary in order to form It? And who lends Itself to signing it and to giving it the value of passage into My Kingdom? Daughter, so great is the act of disposing oneself to doing My Will, that My Life itself, My Merits, form the paper, the characters, and your Jesus makes the signature in order to make it known and to give her free entrance. One can say that the whole of Heaven runs to the help of one who wants to do My Will. And I feel so much Love, that I take a place in the fortunate creature and I feel Loved by her with My own Will.

"Now, seeing Myself Loved by her with My own Will, My Love becomes jealous and does not want to lose even one breath, one heartbeat, of the Love of this creature. Imagine yourself My Solicitudes, the defenses that I take, the helps that I give, the Loving stratagems that I use. In a word, I want to Re-Make Myself in her, and in order to Re-Make Myself I venture Myself in order to form another Jesus in the creature. Therefore I place all My Divine Art in order to obtain this intent. I do not spare anything—I do everything, I give everything. Where My Will Reigns, I cannot deny anything, because I would deny it to Myself.

"Now, disposing oneself to do My Will forms the passport; the Beginning Act forms the way that one must cross in It, way of Heaven, Holy, Divine. Therefore I whisper to the ear of the heart of one who enters into It: 'Forget the earth. Already it is not yours anymore. From now on you will see nothing other than Heaven. My Kingdom has no limits, so your walk will be long, therefore it is necessary that you hasten your step with your acts in order to form many ways and so take many of the Goods that there are in My Kingdom.' So, the Beginning Act forms the way, the completing of it forms the train, and I, when I see the train formed, I act as a Motor and move it quickly forward. And O! how Beautiful it is, Delightful, to pass through these ways that the creature has done in My Will.

"These acts done in My Will are centuries that enclose Incalculable Merits and Goods, because there is the Divine Motor that moves them, which has so much speed that in the minutes it encloses the centuries. And it renders the creature so rich, Beautiful, and Holy, as to let Us boast before the whole Celestial Court, pointing her out as the Greatest Prodigy of Its Creative Art.

"In addition to this, as the creature forms her act in My Divine Will, so the veins of the soul empty themselves of what is human and there flows, I could say, a Divine Blood that makes felt in Substance the Divine Virtues in the creature that has the virtue of flowing almost as blood in the same Life that animates her Creator, that renders them inseparable from each other—so much so that one who wants to find God can find Him in His place of honor in the creature, and one who wants to find the creature will find her in the Divine Center."

11/20/00 – Vol. 4 *Since Luisa must live from the Heart of Jesus, He gives her rules in order to undertake a more perfect way of living.*

While I am outside of myself, my adorable Jesus continues to show me my heart inside of His - but so transformed, that I can no longer recognize which one is mine and which one is Jesus's. He has conformed it perfectly to His own; He has impressed on it all the insignia of the Passion, making me understand that, from the moment of His conception His Heart was conceived with these insignia of the Passion; so much so, that what He suffered at the end of His life was an outpouring of that which His Heart had suffered continuously. I seemed to see one just like the other. I seemed to see my beloved Jesus occupied with preparing the place in which He was to put the heart, perfuming it and bejeweling it with many different flowers. And while He was doing this, He told me: "My beloved, since you must live from my Heart, it is appropriate for you to undertake a more perfect way of living. Therefore, from you I want:

1. Perfect conformity to my Will, because you will only be able to love Me perfectly if you love Me with my own Will. Even more, I tell you that by loving Me with my own Will, you will arrive at loving Me, and your neighbor, with my same way of loving.
2. Profound humility, placing yourself, in front of Me and of creatures, as the last among all.
3. Purity in everything, because any slightest fault against purity, both in loving and in operating, is reflected all in the heart, and it remains stained. Therefore I want purity to be like dew upon the flowers at the rising of the sun, which, its rays reflecting upon them, transmutes those little drops into as many precious pearls, such as to enchant the people. In the same way, if all your works, thoughts and words, heartbeats and affections, desires and inclinations, are adorned with the celestial dew of purity, you will weave a sweet enchantment, not only for the human eye, but for the whole of Heaven.
4. Obedience, which must be connected with my Will, because if this virtue regards the superiors I have given you on earth, my Will is obedience which regards Me directly; so much so, that it can be said that both one and the other are virtues of obedience - with this difference alone: one regards God, and the other regards men. However, both of them have the same value, and one cannot be without the other; therefore you must love both one and the other in the same way."

Then He added: "Know that from now on you will live with my Heart, and you must see things the way my Heart does, that I may find my satisfactions in you. Therefore be careful, for this is no longer your heart, but Mine."

11/20/06 – Vol. 7 *Obedience communicates divine strength to the soul.*

My poor state continues, full of bitterness because of the almost continuous privations that I suffer, but also of peace. I saw Him just flashing by, telling me: "My daughter, obedience is an unshakable wall, and such it renders the soul. Not only this, but in order to be unshakable, it is necessary for one to be strong and robust, and obedience communicates divine strength, in such a way that, in the face of the divine strength it possesses, all things are weak; so much so, that while obedience can move anything, nothing can move it." And He vanished away.

11/20/08 – Vol. 8 *When the soul makes love her food, this love becomes solid and serious.*

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitternesses and of privations, this morning blessed Jesus came for a little while; I would lament to Him about my state, but instead of answering me, He would draw closer to me. Then, afterwards, without answering what I was saying, He told me: "My daughter, the true loving soul is not content with loving Me with anxiety, with desires, with surges, but when she comes to make love her food and daily nourishment, only then is she content. It is then that love becomes solid, serious, and keeps on losing all that lightness of love to which the creature is subject. And since she makes it her food, it is spread throughout all of her members, and because it is spread everywhere, she has the strength to bear the flames of love that consume her and give her life. By containing love within her, by possessing it, she no longer feels those intense desires, those anxieties, but she only feels that she loves more the love that she possesses. This is the love of the Blessed in Heaven – this is my own love. The Blessed burn, but without anxiety, without clamor, rather, with solidity, with admirable seriousness. This is the sign that a soul has come to feed on love: she loses more and more the characteristics of human love. In fact, if one sees only desires, anxieties, surges, it is a sign that love is not her food, but it is only a few particles of herself that she has dedicated to love. So, since she is not all love, she does not have the strength to contain it, and so she has those surges of human love. These souls are very voluble, and without stability in their things; while the former ones are stable, like mountains that never move."

11/20/09 – Vol. 9 *Human and divine views of the cross.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, one who takes the cross according to human views finds it muddy, and therefore heavier and more bitter. On the other hand, one who takes the cross according to divine views finds it full of light, light and sweet. In fact, the human views are without grace, strength and light, therefore she has the boldness to say: 'Why did that person do that wrong to me? Why did this one cause me this displeasure, this calumny?' And the soul fills herself with indignation, with anger, with revenge, and so the cross becomes muddy, dark, heavy and bitter. On the other hand, the divine views are full of grace, of strength and of light, therefore she does not have the boldness to say: 'Lord, why did you do this to me?' On the contrary, she humbles herself, she resigns herself, and the cross becomes light and brings her light and sweetness."

11/20/14 – Vol. 11 *The Great War is only the beginning of the chastisements. The state of victim of Luisa is linked to the events of the world. Divine Will and Love must form in Luisa, just like in Jesus, His Passion and therefore His Life.*

I was feeling very afflicted because of the privations of blessed Jesus and, even more, for the chastisements which are currently pouring down upon earth, and about which many times Jesus had spoken to me many years before. It really seems to me that, during so many years in which He has kept me in bed, we have been sharing the weight of the world, suffering and working together for the good of all creatures. It seems to me that the state of victim, in which adorable Jesus had placed me, bound all the creatures together, between me and Him. There was nothing that Jesus would do, nor chastisement He would send, without letting me

know. And in the meantime, I would behave with Him in such a way that He would either reduce the chastisement by half, or not send it at all.... Oh, how I grieve at the thought that Jesus may have drawn all the weight of the creatures upon Himself, leaving me aside, as if unworthy to work together with Him!

But there are more afflictions: in the darting little visits that He makes, He keeps telling me that the wars and the scourges which are occurring now, are still nothing, while it seems that they are too much; that other nations will go to war - and not only this, but that they will wage war against the Church, attack sacred people and kill them.... How many Churches will be profaned! In reality, for about two years I have omitted writing about the chastisements which Jesus very often showed to me; partly because they were repetitions, and partly because writing about chastisements hurts me so much that I just cannot continue. However, one night, while I was writing what He had told me about His Most Holy Will, and having skipped what He had told me about the chastisements, Jesus reproached me sweetly and told me: "Why didn't you write everything?" And I: 'My love, it didn't seem necessary to me. Moreover, You know how much I suffer.' And Jesus: "My daughter, if it were not necessary, I wouldn't have told you. Furthermore, since your state of victim is linked to the events that my Providence disposes on the creatures, and since this link between you, Myself and the creatures, as well as your sufferings in order to prevent chastisements appear from your writings, this gap would be noticed. This would appear as clashing and incomplete, and I do not know how to do clashing and incomplete things." Shrugging my shoulders, I - bad one - said: 'It is too hard for me to do this; and then, who is going to remember everything?' Jesus added smiling: "And if after your death I will put in your hands a pen of fire in Purgatory, what will you say?" So, that's why I made up my mind to mention the chastisements. I hope that Jesus will forgive my omission, and I promise to be more diligent in the future.

Now I go back to say that, as I was very afflicted, Jesus came and, in order to cheer me, took me in His arms and told me: "My daughter, be of good cheer. One who does my Will is never apart from Me; rather, she is together with Me in the works that I do, in my desires, in my Love - she is together with Me in everything and everywhere. Even more, I can say that since I want everything for Me - affections, desires, etc. of all the creatures - if I don't have them, I remain around the creatures with the attitude of making a conquest. So, finding the satisfaction of my desires in the soul who lives in my Will, my desires rest within her, my Love takes rest in her love, and so on with all the rest."

Then He added: "I gave two great things which, as one could say, formed my own Life. My Life was my Will and my Love. I enclosed everything in these two points: Divine Will and Love. This Will and this Love carried out my Life within Me, and accomplished my Passion. I want from you nothing but this: that my Will be your life, your rule, and that you do not escape from It in anything, either small or big. This Will and this Love will carry out my Passion in you. The closer you will be to my Passion, the more you will love me and will feel my Passion in you. If you let my Will and my Love flow as Life within you, my Passion will flow in you as well. You will feel It flowing in each one of your thoughts, in your mouth - you will feel your tongue being soaked in It. Your word will come out as warmed by my Blood, and you will speak eloquently about my pains. Your heart will be filled with my pains. Every expression of your being will carry the mark of my Passion, and I will keep repeating to you - always: "Here is my Life, here is my Life." I will delight in making you surprises, narrating to you now one pain, now another one, which you haven't heard or understood yet. Aren't you happy?"

11/20/17 – Vol. 12 *The reason for chastisements. Jesus will make the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will reappear.*

Continuing in my state, ever more painful, my always lovable Jesus comes and goes like a flash; and He does not give me time, even to pray to Him for the great evils that poor humanity is going through, especially my dear homeland. What a blow to my heart, the entrance of the foreigners into her! I thought that Jesus had told me this before to make me pray; but when He comes, if I beg Him, He says: "I will be inexorable." And if I push Him by saying, 'Jesus, don't You want to have compassion? Don't you see how the cities are destroyed, how people remain naked and starving? Ah, Jesus, how hard You have become!', He answers: "My daughter, I am not concerned about the cities, the great things of the earth - I am concerned about souls. The cities, the churches and other things, after they have been destroyed, can be rebuilt. Didn't I destroy everything in the Deluge? And wasn't everything redone again? But if souls are lost, it is forever - there is no one who can give them back to Me. Ah! I cry for souls. They have denied Heaven for the earth, and I will destroy the earth; I will make the most beautiful things disappear which, like rope, bind man."

And I: 'Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "Courage, don't lose heart. I will go on. And you - come into my Will; live in It, so that the earth may no longer be your home, but I Myself may become your home. In this way you will be completely safe. My Will has the power of rendering the soul transparent, and when the soul is transparent, whatever I do is reflected in her. If I think, my thought is reflected in her mind and becomes light, while her thought, as light, is reflected in Mine. If I look, if I speak, if I love, etc., these are reflected in her like many lights, and she in Me. Therefore, we are in continuous reflections, in perennial communication, in reciprocal love. And since I am everywhere, the reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the Sacramental Host, in the hearts of creatures. Everywhere and always, I give light, and light they send to Me; I give love, and love they give to Me. They are my terrestrial homes, in which I find refuge from the disgust of the other creatures.

Oh, the beautiful living in my Will! I like it so much that I will make disappear all other sanctities under any aspect of virtue in the future generations, and I will make the sanctity of living in my Will reappear, which are and will be not human sanctities, but Divine. Their sanctity will be so high that, like suns, they will eclipse the most beautiful stars of the saints of the past generations. This is why I want to purge the earth: it is unworthy of these portents of Sanctity.

11/20/22 – Vol. 14 *Currents of Love between God and man.*

I was thinking of how my sweet Jesus suffered many pains when He was in the Garden - but not on the part of creatures, since He was alone, or rather, abandoned by all, but on the part of His Eternal Father. There were currents of love between Him and the Celestial Father, and in these currents all creatures were placed. In these currents there was all the Love of a God for each one of them, and all the love that each of them owed God. And since this was missing, He arrived at suffering such pains as to surpass all other pains, to the point of sweating living Blood. And my sweet Jesus, pressing me to His Heart to be relieved, told me: "My daughter, the pains of love are the most excruciating. See, in these currents of love between Me and my Father there is all the love that all creatures owed Me, and therefore there is betrayed love, denied love, rejected love, unknown love, trampled love, etc. Oh, how piercingly it reaches my Heart, to the point that I feel I am dying!

You must know that in creating man I fixed many currents of love between Me and him. Having created him was not enough for Me, no; I was to place so many currents of love between Myself and him that there was to be not one part of him in which these currents would not flow. Therefore in the intelligence of man ran the current of love of my Wisdom; in his eyes ran the current of love of my Light; in his mouth, the current of love of my Word; in his hands, the current of love of the Sanctity of my works; in his will, the current of love of Mine; and so with all the rest. Man was made to be in continuous communications with His Creator; and how could he be in communication with Me if my currents would not run in his?

With sin he broke all these currents, and remained separated from Me. Do you know how this happened? Look at the Sun: all of its light hits the surface of the earth and invests it so much as to make it feel its heat, so alive and real as to bring fecundity and life to everything which the earth produces. So, one can say that the Sun and the earth are in communication with each other. Oh, how much tighter are the communications between man and Myself, true Eternal Sun!

Now, if a creature could have the power to break, between the earth and the Sun, the current of light that hits the surface of it, what harm would he not do? The Sun would withdraw all the current of light into itself; the earth would remain in the dark, without fecundity and without life. What penalty would he not deserve? Man did all this in Creation, and I descended from Heaven to earth in order to reunite all these currents of love, but - oh, how much it cost Me! And man continues with his ingratitude, and returns to break the currents repaired by Me!"

11/20/23 – Vol. 16 *Jesus Himself gives Luisa the proof that what she is writing is true: in her there is the Life and the facts of what she writes. The Divine Will is Life and air of the soul.*

I felt concerned about what I was writing, and I thought to myself: 'What will be my confusion on the day of Judgment, if instead of being my Jesus to speak to me, it were my fantasy, or the infernal enemy? My Jesus, I feel like dying at the mere thought of it, and you know the great repugnance I feel in writing. If it wasn't for blessed obedience, I would not have written a word.' And I felt such confusion, that if it had been in my power, I would have burned up everything.

Now, while I was in this state, my always adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, like a little Baby, and placing His little head upon my shoulder, He clung to my face and said: "My daughter, why do you fear? You should not worry about thoughts, but about facts. Is it perhaps not true that your will, embracing Mine, wants to find all in order to bind them with my Will, to re-tie all the broken bonds between the human will and the Divine, exposing yourself to defend and to excuse the creatures, and to repair the Creator? This is indeed a fact in you. Is it perhaps not true that you swore you wanted to live in my Will, by pronouncing a "yes"? Ah, that "yes" is a chain for you, and it keeps you bound within my Will; and as you enjoy the taste of It, it makes you abhor the shadow of your will. This is a fact; and then many other things which you know. If you were writing but the life – the facts of what you write - were not in you, then you could have feared, and I would have given you neither strength, nor Light, nor assistance; on the contrary, you would have been dull and I could not have continued further. Therefore, calm down, and continue to live as though kneaded in my Will, in order to expand the boundaries of your human will within Mine.

See, also my Humanity was little, and It kept growing as though kneaded with the Divine Will, in such a way that, as I grew, my human will, living together with the Divine, expanded its boundaries within the Will of the Eternal One, and

prepared Redemption and the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven. And you – don't you want to follow my growth and your flight in my Will?

My Will is not only Life, but air of the soul; and if air is missing to life, the nature begins to decline, the breathing is hampered, the heart is hindered in its beating, the blood circulation is irregular, the intelligence becomes numb, the eye almost lifeless, the voice choked, the strength lost... What is it that throws so much chaos into human life? The lack of air. Therefore, a balsamic air can restore order and vigor in nature. All this is caused by one's own will which, like bad air, produces chaos, irregularity, weakness and the decline of all that is good in the soul. And if one does not help himself with the Celestial air of my Will, which makes everything rise again, fortifies, orders and sanctifies everything, the human life will be a life half-extinguished, disordered and sloping down to evil."

11/20/26 – Vol. 20 *How all the Divine Attributes take on the office of forming the new little sea of their qualities in the soul. How everyone has a motion.*

I was doing my round in the Creation according to my usual way, in order to follow the acts of the Supreme Will in It. But while I was doing this, my always lovable Jesus, letting me hear His most sweet voice, in each created thing, told me: "Who is calling My Love, so that either My Love may descend into her, or her own may ascend into Mine, so as to fuse themselves together, form one single love, and to give My Love the field of action in order to make arise in the soul the new little sea of her love? My Love triumphs and celebrates, because it is given its outlet and its field of action."

As I moved into the sun, into the heavens, into the sea, I kept hearing His voice saying: "Who is calling My eternal Light, My infinite Sweetness, My incomparable Beauty, My unshakeable Firmness, My Immensity, in order to form their cortege and give them the field of action to make arise in the creature as many seas of light, of sweetness, of beauty, of firmness, and so forth—to give them the contentment of not being kept idle, but of using the littleness of the creature in order to enclose all of their qualities in her? Who is she, then? Ah! It is the little daughter of Our Will."

Then, after I heard Him say to me, in each created thing, "Who is calling Me?" my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: "My daughter, as you go around in My Will, to follow It in each created thing, all of My Attributes hear your call and enter the field in order to form, each one of them, the little sea of their qualities. Oh! how they triumph in seeing themselves active—being able to form each one its own little sea. But their highest pleasure and delight increases in being able to form in the little creature their seas of love, of light, of beauty, of tenderness, of power, and so forth. My Wisdom acts as a talented artisan and with marvelous ingenuity, in placing its immense and infinite qualities in the littleness. Oh! how the soul who lives in My Will harmonizes with My Attributes. Each one of them takes on its office in order to establish its Divine Quality. If you knew the great good that comes to you by following My Will in all of Its acts, and the crafting It carries out in you, you too would feel the joy of a continuous feast."

Then, after this, I continued to follow the Creation, and I could see that Eternal Motion that never stops, flowing everywhere; and I thought to myself: "How can I follow the Supreme Volition in everything, if It runs so rapidly in all things? I do not have Its virtue, nor Its rapidity; therefore I have to remain behind, without being able to follow Its eternal murmuring in everything."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all things have a continuous motion, because, having come out of a Supreme Being who contains a motion full of life, as a consequence, all things that came out of God were to contain a vital motion that never ceases. And if it ceases, it means that life ceases.

"See, you yourself have a murmuring, a continuous motion in your interior. Even more, the Divinity, in creating the creature, gave him the Likeness of the Three Divine Persons; It placed in him three motions that were to murmur continuously, to unite themselves to that continuous motion and murmuring of love of their Creator. And these are: the motion of the beating of the heart that never ceases, the blood circulation that always circulates without ever stopping, the breathing of the breath that never stops. This, in the body; in the soul, then, there are three more motions that murmur continuously: the intellect, the memory and the will.

"Therefore, everything is in keeping your motion bound to the motion of your Creator, in order to murmur together with His Eternal Motion. In this way, you will follow My Will in Its motion that never stops, in Its acts that never cease, and you will make your motion return into the womb of your Creator, who awaits with so much love the return of His works, of His Love, and of His murmuring.

"In creating the creatures, the Divinity acts like a father who sends his children, for their good, one to a town, one to a field, one to cross the sea—and some to a place nearby, some far away—giving each one of them a task to fulfill. But, while he sends them, he anxiously awaits their return; he is always on the lookout to see if they are coming back. If he speaks, he speaks about his children; if he loves, his love runs to his children; his thoughts fly to his children.

"Poor father, he feels crucified because he has sent his children far away from him, and he longs for their return, more than his own life. And if—may this never be—he does not see all of them, or part of them, come back, he is inconsolable; he weeps and utters moans and cries of sorrow, such as to snatch tears even from the hardest. And only when he sees them return into his paternal bosom, to clasp them to his breast that burns with love for his children—then is he content. Oh! how our Celestial Father, more than father, sighs, burns, raves for His children, because He delivered them from His womb, and awaits their return in order to enjoy them in His loving arms. And the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is precisely this: the return of Our children into Our paternal arms; and this is why We long for It so much."

Then, after this, I felt all immersed in the adorable Will of God, and I thought to myself of the great good if everyone knew and fulfilled this Fiat so holy, and the great contentment that they would give to our Celestial Father.

And my sweet Jesus, resuming His speaking, added: "My daughter, in creating the creature, as We were forming him with Our creative hands, We felt a joy, a contentment come out of Our womb, because he was to serve to maintain Our amusement on the face of the earth, and Our continuous feast. So, as We formed his feet, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses, because they were to enclose Our steps and were to be our means of encounter, to amuse ourselves together. As We formed his hands, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses and embraces, because We were to see in him the repeater of Our works.

"As We formed his mouth, his heart, that were to serve the echo of Our Word and of Our Love, and as We infused life in him with Our breath, in seeing that that life had come out of Us—it was a life completely Our own, We clasped him to Our womb and kissed him, as the confirmation of Our work and of Our Love. And so that he might maintain himself whole in Our steps, in Our works, in the echo of

Our Word and Love, and of the life of Our Image impressed in him, We gave him Our Divine Will as inheritance, that It might preserve him just as We had delivered him, so as to be able to continue Our amusements, Our affectionate kisses, Our sweet conversations with the work of Our hands.

“When We see Our Will in the creature, We see in her Our steps, Our works, Our Love, Our words, Our memory and intellect, because We know that Our Supreme Will will let nothing enter that is not Our own. Therefore, being Our own, We give her everything—kisses, caresses, favors, love, tenderness more than paternal—nor do We feel like remaining even at one step of distance from her; more so, since even the slightest distances cannot form the continuous amusements, nor exchange kisses, nor share the most intimate and secret joys.

“On the other hand, in the soul in whom We do not see Our Will, We cannot amuse Ourselves, because We see nothing that is Our own. Such a disharmony, such a dissimilarity of steps, of works, of words, of love can be felt in her, that she herself puts herself at a distance from her Creator; and wherever We see that the powerful magnet of Our Will is not present, that makes Us as though forget about the infinite distance that exists between the Creator and the creature, We disdain to amuse Ourselves with her, and to fill her with Our kisses and favors.

“So, by withdrawing from Our Will, man interrupted Our amusements and destroyed the designs We had in forming the Creation; and only by the reigning of Our Supreme Fiat, by establishing Its Kingdom, will Our designs be realized and Our amusements resumed on the face of the earth.”

11/20/28 – Vol. 25 *How one who lives in the Divine Will is in possession of the perennial day, knows no night, and becomes the owner of God Himself.*

I was feeling all sunken in the Supreme Fiat, and my poor mind was wandering in so many surprising truths for my little capacity. All the manifestations that my sweet Jesus had told me on His Holy Will were lining up within my soul like many suns of enchanting beauty, one distinct from the other, with the fullness of each joy and happiness that each truth possessed; and while these suns seemed to be distinct, they formed a single one. What enchantment, what enrapturing beauty. These suns were besieging my little intelligence, and I was swimming in this endless light, and, as though surprised, I was thinking about many things concerning the Divine Will.

And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, dearest daughter of My Will, one who is daughter of It is in possession of the perennial day that knows no night. Everything is light for one who lives in My Will; her properties are light, beauty, joy and happiness. And this is nothing; in fact, by giving Our Will to the creature, We render her the owner of Our very Selves, and We place Ourselves at her disposal. We let her do and win whatever she wants, because it is not a human volition that dominates Us—no, but Our own Volition, that has bilocated Itself in the creature, and therefore her doing, speaking and winning is not looked upon by Us as something extraneous to Us, but as Our own thing; and We enjoy in letting her speak, do and win, more so, since she wins Us and We win her.

“Therefore, by giving Our Will to the creature, and by her receiving It as her own life, We open a contest between her and Us; she enters into Our Divine field and, as the owner, she dominates; and We enjoy so much in seeing her littleness that contains Our Eternal Volition, being dominator of Our goods and of Our very Selves. What can We deny to Our Will? Nothing. On the contrary, We delight in

putting out Our most intimate Joys, Our secrets, Our eternal beatitudes, so as to make the littleness of the creature in whom It reigns delight; and rendering her the dominator of them, We amuse Ourselves and open the game between her and Us.

"Therefore, greater thing than Our Will I could not give to man in creating him, because only with It could he reach wherever he wanted and do whatever he wanted, to the point of becoming the dominator of what belongs to Us. We did not do this in creating the other things—they are dominated by Us, nor can they do what they want; their rights are limited. Indeed, in creating man, there was a more intense ardor of love, and in this ardor of love, the All fused Himself in the nothing, and the nothing received his life again in the All. And in order to keep him more safely, We gave him Our Divine Will as his inheritance, so that one might be the will, common the goods, as much as a creature is capable of; and the love of one might be as great as the love of the other, to the point of letting themselves be dominated by each other.

"Therefore, the most beautiful thing for Us, that enraptures Us and glorifies Us the most, is the soul in whom Our Divine Will reigns, because she alone does not make Our Love say, 'enough of giving,' but We have always something to give, always something to say; and in order to enjoy more, We render her the winner of Our very Selves. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter; if you want everything, let Our Will reign in you."

11/20/29 – Vol. 27 *How peace is the fragrance, the air, the breath of Jesus. How the works of God are all ordered. How He does minor things first, and then greater things. Example of Creation and Redemption.*

I was concerned about this blessed printing of the Divine Will, and at any cost I would have wanted to prevent some other things that regarded me, and many other things that my beloved Jesus told me, from being printed. I feel a nail driven inside my soul, that embitters me deep into the marrow of my bones. So, I was thinking to myself: "Blessed Jesus could have spoken of His adorable Will first, and then of all the rest. In this way He would have spared me this sorrow that pierces me so much."

But while I was pouring out my bitternesses, my always lovable Jesus, all goodness, clasped me in His arms and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose peace; peace is My fragrance, My air, it is the effect that My breath produces. So, in the soul in whom there is no peace I do not feel I am in My Royal Palace—I feel uncomfortable. My very Divine Will, that is peace by nature, finds Itself like the sun when clouds advance against the light and prevent the sun from shining in its fullness over the earth. It can be said that when the soul is not all peace, whatever the circumstances might be, it is like a rainy day for her, and the Sun of My Will feels as though hindered from communicating to her Its life, Its heat, Its light. Therefore, calm yourself, and don't form for Me clouds in your soul—they hurt Me, and I cannot say: 'I am in this creature with perennial peace, with My joys, and with My light of My Celestial Fatherland.'

"Now, daughter of My Volition, you must know that I am order, and therefore all of My works are ordered. Look at how ordered is Creation. The purpose of Creation was man, yet I did not create man as first; had I done it I would not have been orderly. Where to put this man? Where to place him? Without the sun that would illuminate him, without the pavilion of the Heavens that would function as room for him, without plants that would nourish him, everything was disorder, and My Fiat reordered and created everything; and after It formed the most beautiful dwelling, It created man. Does the order of your Jesus not show in this?"

“Now, for you also I was to maintain order, and even though Our primary purpose was to make known to you Our Divine Will, that It might reign in you like king in his royal palace, and as It would give you Its Divine lessons, you might be the herald in making It known to others, yet, like in Creation, it was necessary to prepare the heaven of your soul, studding it with stars through the many sayings of the beautiful virtues that I manifested to you. I had to descend to the low level of your human will in order to empty it, purify it, embellish it, and reorder it in everything.

“It can be said that those were many sorts of creations that I was doing in you. I was to make the ancient disordered earth of your human will disappear in order to call back the order of the Divine Fiat in the depth of your interior, that, making the ancient earth of your whole being disappear, would make heavens, suns, seas of surprising truths rise again with Its creative strength. And you know how all this was matured through the cross, through segregating you from everything, making you live on earth as if it were not earth for you, but Heaven, keeping you always absorbed, either with Me, or in the Sun of My Divine Fiat.

“Therefore, everything I have done in you has been nothing other than the order that was needed in order to give you the great Gift of My Divine Will, as It was given to the first man at the beginning of his creation. And this is why there were so many preparations—because they were to serve that man who was to possess the great Gift of Our Will as his beloved inheritance, symbol of the great preparations made in your soul. Therefore, adore My dispositions and thank Me by being faithful to Me.

“Another example is My Redemption, and how it is necessary to do secondary works in order to obtain the intent of forming the primary works of a goal We have set. My descent upon earth, taking on human flesh, was precisely this—to lift up humanity again and give to My Divine Will the rights to reign in this humanity, because by reigning in My Humanity, the rights of both sides, human and Divine, were placed in force again. Yet, it can be said that I said nothing about it, or just a few words, making it understood that I had come into the world only to do the Will of the Celestial Father, so as to make Its great importance be comprehended. And in another circumstance I said: ‘Those who do the Will of My Father are My mother, My sisters, and belong to Me.’ As for the rest, I kept silent, while the purpose was precisely this, of constituting the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures.

“In fact, it was right that I not only was to place creatures in safety, but I also was to place My Divine Will in safety, by giving back to It Its rights over all flesh, as I had given It over Mine; otherwise, there would have been a disorder in the work of Redemption. How could I come to place creatures in safety, and let Our Divine rights, those of Our Fiat, go to rack and ruin? This could not be. But even though the first purpose was to balance all the accounts of My Divine Will, as Celestial Doctor I complied with giving medicines, remedies, I spoke about forgiveness, about detachment, I instituted Sacraments, I suffered atrocious pains, even unto death. It can be said that this was the new creation I prepared so that creatures might receive My Divine Will as King in the midst of His people, in order to let It reign.

“So I have done with you; first I prepared you, I spoke to you about crosses, about virtues, about love, to dispose you to listen to the lessons of My Fiat, so that, by knowing It, you would love It, and feeling within yourself the great good of Its life, you would want to give Its life to all, making It known, loved, and letting It reign.”

11/20/30 – Vol. 28 *How the fear of losing a good means possessing it. Who has the right to ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Nourishment in order to form and grow the life of the Divine Will in the creature.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, though with the fear that because of my infidelities I might have the great misfortune of being rejected from living inside the beautiful Heaven of the Supreme Fiat. Oh! God, what pain! My Jesus, do not allow that I may go out of my dear inheritance that You, with so much love, have given me, and in which, with so much jealousy, You have always kept me. I ask You this for love of the heavens that, with so much love, You extended over my head—symbol of the Heaven that, with even greater love, You enclosed in my poor soul—that is Your Will.

Make it so that It may always reign in me, and that Its Kingdom may extend in the whole world. I ask You this for the sake of that love with which You created the sun that beats continuously on the earth, without ever stopping its course, to offer to me Your Love of light—living and real image of the Sun of Your Will within which, more than in a sea of light, You enfolded Your little daughter. I ask You this for the sake of the maze of the pains in which I have been enveloped and besieged—pains that water me with gall continuously, that makes me feel myself under the rain of storms that threaten to drown me; pains that it is not given to me to entrust to the paper. Jesus, Jesus, have pity on me, and let Your Divine Will reign in me and in all.

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, extended His arms toward me to sustain me, and told me: “My daughter, courage, the fear of losing a good means possessing it, knowing it and loving it—and possessing it, not by usurpation, but by right of property; and when a good is possessed by right of property, no law, either human or Divine, can with legitimate ways take away the goods that are possessed. More so, since it is absolute Will of your Jesus for you to possess, by right of property, the inheritance of My Divine Fiat, that I have given you with so much love, so that you might ask, by right, for Its Kingdom to come upon earth. In fact, only one who possesses My Will has the right to, and can, by right, ask for Its Kingdom to come upon earth and extend everywhere. And since My Will fills heavens, sun, sea and everything, even though they do not have reason, they are dominated freely by the powerful strength and reason of My Fiat, from which they never moved away.

“Therefore, in the name of the heavens, sun and everything, you can, by right, ask for Its Kingdom, because the littlest thing as well as the greatest, animated and dominated by My Divine Will, is always superior to man. In fact, without It, man occupies the last place; he is the degraded one and the most humiliated in the midst of all created things; he is the neediest, the poorest who, in order to live, has to stretch out his hand to all created things to receive the charity of their beneficial effects. And sometimes this is denied to him by the expressed Will of the One who dominates them; even more, It puts the elements against man to make him touch with his own hand what it means not to live in the inheritance of It.

“Only Our Will gives the exaltation to the works of Our creative hands, It puts them in the place of honor, It endows them with all goods, in such a way that she will have need of no one; even more, It renders her dominator of herself and dominator of everything; and by virtue of My Will that they possess, all bow down and feel honored to let themselves be dominated. Therefore, do not fear, because fear renders unhappy the good that one possesses and embitters the purest, the holiest and Divine, joys that exist in My Fiat. More so, since each act

done in My Divine Will forms the nourishment in order to nourish the past acts done in It. In fact, many acts united together have formed Its life in the soul, and life cannot be preserved and grow without nourishment; therefore, one act serves to preserve another and to form the life of My Will in the creature. Repeated acts form the water with which to water It, the air to give continuous breathing to this life, all of Heaven; the heartbeat to make It feel the continuous heartbeat of My Will, the food to preserve It alive.

“And just as the body cannot live without nourishment, without the air that makes it breathe continuously, and without the heartbeat that gives motion to its whole life, nor is it enough to have taken food a few times, or to breathe and palpitate at intervals to be able to form the human life, but always—always, because only continuous acts have the virtue of forming life, otherwise the life is extinguished; in the same way, one who wants to form within herself the life of My Volition has need of repeated acts, in such a way that nothing be lacking to this life, either the air to make It breathe, or the food to nourish It, or the heat or the light to make her feel the life of Heaven in her soul. Therefore, do not be concerned with anything else—but always forward in My Divine Will.”

11/20/32 – Vol. 31 *God placed Happiness in His Works in order to make the creature Happy. Every Act done in the Divine Will is a Work, a step, a Love that God surrenders to the creature.*

I am always at the same point in which I started in going around in the Acts of the Divine Will, and while it seems to me that I have gone around in Its Works, and understood all the Beauty, the Sanctity, the Infinite Goods that they contain, in going around again I feel myself an illiterate, tiny little ignorant one, and I see that there is still much to understand and to take and to learn about the Works of the Supreme Will.

But while my little intelligence remained as enraptured in looking at the Magnificence of Its Works, my Celestial King Jesus, visiting my poor little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, all of My Works contain Value and Infinite Goods, therefore while it seems to you that you have understood everything, returning again into the midst of Our Works, you find that much more remains for you to understand, and this happens because the Infinite can not be contained in the finite, at the most it can be filled, but enclosing all the Infinite will be impossible. And since your intelligence is finite, it exhausts itself before the Infinite; it fills itself and it seems that it has understood everything, but this is not true. It is rather that being filled, it doesn’t have any place to put other Divine Knowledges; but then, chewing them and thinking about them again forms the new little place in her intelligence, and finding herself again in the midst of Our Works, she finds New things to take and to learn. This is why you always feel illiterate every time you find yourself before the Magnificence of Our Divine Works.

“You must know that as in the Works of Creation, so for those of Redemption. We placed in each one of them the Fullness of Happiness, of Light, of Grace, of Goodness, and so forth, of all the Divine Qualities. And all these Prerogatives are in the act of pouring themselves over the creature to make her Happy. The Happiness of Our Works, as Celestial Air, brings the Fragrance, the Divine Embalming to anyone who comes near in order to understand them, and overflowing from them, they communicate the Infinite Goods that they possess.

“By means of Our Works, We place the creature under the rain of Our Happiness in order to make her Happy, but since they do not draw near to understand them, they are unhappy and feel the poisonous air of their human will. No one works

with the purpose of making himself unhappy, or of being bearers of unhappiness, and of not taking the profit, the good of his work; even more the Supreme Being, who has done everything in order to form the staircase of Happiness for the creature. Now, it is Our Unique Contentment to see the creature in the midst of Our Works in order to unite with them, enjoy them, and understand them; and she forms the norm, how one must Operate in Its Works. And since Our Will does not know how to do dissimilar works, It repeats in the creature the facsimile of Our Works.”

After this, I continued to feel completely immersed in the Divine Will, and my always lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, do not marvel, everything is possible in My Will. With It the creature holds everything in her power, and can do everything. Rather, she feels Its Empire over her being, and not one act escapes from her, if not invested by a Divine Act, Power, and Strength. What is human dies in Our Will, but a Happy and Glorious death; it dies to Rise Again with the Life of the Acts of a Divine Power and a Will that is not hers. And so much is the Empire that she feels over herself, that if it were given to her to do other things of her own volition, even holy and good, she would never do them. She would content herself with being even centuries doing nothing, rather than do one act alone, since she would not feel over her act the Empire of the Operating Act of My Will, because in It the creature clearly understands what one single Act of My Will operating in her act means—that compared to thousands of her acts, without the Divine Act, they would be as nothing.

“You must know that as the creature enters into Our Volition, Our Goodness is so much, and We enjoy so much keeping her with Us, that We surrender to her Our Works, Our steps, Our Love, for as much as is possible for a creature. So, every time she does an act in the Divine Will, so she acquires now a step of Ours, now a Work, now she takes Our Love, Our Goodness into her power, and completely Happy she tells Us: ‘In Your Volition I have Your Love in my power, therefore I can love You a great deal. My love is not dissimilar from Yours, therefore I can Love You as much as You Love Yourself. I have Your Works in my power to Glorify You, and Your steps in mine in order to tread the same way that You tread in seeking all creatures, in order to conduct them all before Your Adorable Majesty.’

“And since Our Supreme Being, with Its Immensity, finds Itself in everything, therefore It is the Life of every work and step of every foot and heartbeat of every heart. The creature who Lives in Our Will, having surrendered hers to Ours, We feel walking together with Us in the steps of all, in the works of each one, and she Loves Us in the heartbeat of every heart. And when she sees that creatures offend us, ah! as Our Loyal Follower she would want to hide Us in her littleness, and give her life for Ours, for Our Defense. O! how not to Love this creature? In Our Will there are Unheard-of Prodigies, and since It is not known, what is not the wonder that they do not believe what I tell you. But you, do not stop, follow Its Light and let yourself be Its Happy Prey.”

11/20/37 – Vol. 35 Follows the same topic. How the Divine Will makes Love arise, so that everywhere It may feel Loved by the creature. Wherever Our Will is, We find the adaptable material for the Conception, Birth and Growth of Our Life.

My poor mind continues to swim in the Sea of the Divine Volition. Its Surprises are so great and so many, Its eagerness for wanting Its own Life in the creature is such, and so much It says about it, that it’s impossible for me to repeat all. And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, with Unspeakable Love told me: “My

blessed daughter, speaking about My Will is for Me the Greatest Feast. Heaven unites with Me in celebration, and as everyone sees Me Speaking about My Will, they are all attentive to listen. There is no greater feast that I may give to the whole Celestial Court than to talk about My Divine Will.

"My Will makes arise the Operating Love in the souls on earth, and the Beatifying Love in Heaven. Where there's no Love, I don't even move—I do not go; nor do I know what to do with the creature. But the Love that My Will makes arise is Immense, and there's no place in which one who Lives in It cannot be found all Invested, almost clumsy, with My Love. Soon she has Our same Destiny: Loving everywhere and in every place—Loving always and everyone. We feel that she Loves Us in the hearts of all. Her Love runs to every place and she Loves Us in the sun, in the Heavens, in the shining of the stars, in the whispers of the wind, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the singing of the birds.... We feel that she Loves Us also in the hearts of the Angels and the Saints, and even in Our Divine Womb. Everyone says: 'May you be welcome! O, how we awaited you! Come and take your place of honor! Come and Love our Creator in us!'

"My Jealous Will holds her tightly to Itself and, inundating her with ever New Love, makes her do, all for Itself, Love songs, Love dirges, sweet enchantments of Love—wounds of Love. It seems to be saying: 'I found someone who Loves Me, and I want to enjoy her. I wouldn't be Happy if she didn't tell Me, always and everywhere, "I Love You, I Love You...." The soul who Lives in Our Will will be Our Triumph, Our Victory, the Depository of Our Love—Our continuous Glory. My Love feels the need of the company of this creature, to pour Itself out, and to have hers. So, I want to Breathe together with her—Palpitate and Operate with her. Union can produce the Most Beautiful Joys, the Most Ineffable Contents, the Greatest Works—the Most Intense Love.

"My Will will give so much Love to this creature who Lives in It, as to be able to inundate the whole of Creation. My Volition will lay a New Heaven of Love upon all human generations, so as to feel embraced and Loved by the Love of this creature, which was given by My Will Itself, everywhere, in everyone and in every place. And this creature, while hugging and Loving My Will, will say: 'O Supreme Volition, come to Reign upon earth! Invest all generations! Win and Conquer all!' Can't you see how Beautiful it is to Live in It; having your love in Its Power, which contains so much Power and Virtue that nobody can resist? When this Love will have Invested everything and everyone—the Love of a creature who Lived in Our Fiat, and who carries with her the bond of the human family—We will let Ourselves be won. We will demolish all the obstacles and will have Our Kingdom on the face of the earth. Therefore, pray and make everything serve to ask Me that My Will may come to Reign on earth as in Heaven."

I continued to be inundated by the Divine Fiat, that was pouring on me Light and Love: Light, to make Itself be known—Love, to be Loved. And my sweet Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Will! We cannot be without this creature. We keep thinking about New Surprises to make for her, something New to give her, New Things to tell her, so that she may get to know more about Our Fiat. According to her knowledge, we can widen the Sea of Our Love within her. Knowledge is the little bell that, as it rings, calls Our Power, Sanctity, Goodness and Love with sweetest sound, to be enclosed within the creature who Lives in My Will—to make Us Operate Our Unheard-of Prodigies.

"You must know that when We find Our Will in the creature, We feel Beatified, and We delight so much in looking at her that, to enjoy her even more, We look at her mind, causing the Conception, Birth and Growth of Our Intelligence; We look

at her mouth, letting Our Word be Conceived, be Born and Grow, so that she will speak about Our Supreme Being with such eloquence and grace as to be loved by all of those who will have the Good to listen. We look at her will, making Our Will be Born again and Grow to New Life; We look at her heart, Conceiving in it Our own Love—Its harmonies, Its stratagems to make Us win and to make her always be Reborn in Our Love. We look at her feet, letting Our Works and steps be Conceived, be Born and Grow.... We could do this all at once, but We don't, in order to spend more time with her—to enjoy her more.

“Our Love is such that We want to form Our own Creative Hands—Our very Life within the creature. All that We are, We want to give her. Our Love is not satisfied if We don't repeat Our Life in her; and We find the adaptable material only when We find Our Will, that has prepared, purified and embellished the ground for Us. As We form Our Life, We sing Victory and Glory to Our Divine Being. And what does she do? She gives Us the food to be nurtured and to grow within her. She gives Us the water for Our Thirst; her own being to clothe Us; her soul as Our Room; her heart as bed for rest, and all her acts to keep Us amused and surrounded by Our own Celestial Joys.

“Who can tell you, My daughter, all that We can do and give to the creature who Lives in Our Will? We give everything and do everything—and she gives Us all.”

11/20/38 – Vol. 36 *The soul in waiting for the Divine Will. The Divine Will forms the adaptable material for the Works of God. The little Divine field.*

I feel the Divine Will inside and outside of me, surprising me whenever I'm about to do my little actions, or to say my little 'I love You'—to invest them with Its Light and make them Its Own. It has such an astonishing inimitable attention that it's almost incredible. If the creature is not attentive in giving It her little acts, O!, how much It suffers. O! how much I too would like to be all attentive—to imitate It by letting nothing escape me, so that we can surprise each other.

But as I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Love told me: “My blessed daughter, the soul that wants to Live in My Will Lives in waiting for It; she waits for It when she loves, because she wants to Love together with It. If she operates she awaits My Will, because It wants to be Actor and Audience. My Will is in continuous and anxious expectation of everything the creature does, in order to Inhabit her—to be the Actor, to make her acts Its Own.

“Furthermore, you must know that as the creature enters My Will, she finds the Sanctity of God Investing her, Its Beauty embellishing her, Its Love Transforming her in God. Its Purity makes her so limpid that she no longer recognizes herself; Its Light makes her Godlike. O! how the Power of My Will can change the human destiny. This is why It becomes Spectator of the creature, wanting to do Its Work, that has been prepared from all Eternity and that has to be done for that creature. My Will does not want to be repressed in Its Incessant Motion, and It reaches the point of locking the creature within Its Eternal Motion, to be able to receive and to give, and not to suffer in waiting for one to Live in Its Will. It cannot bear not having the creature Living closely together with It. If It does not feel the creature within Its Divine Motion and Sanctity, Its Love remains as if arrested and suffocated. Therefore, We keep Our little Divine Field within one who Lives in Our Will. Here We can do Our Job, while Our Will provides Us with the adaptable material to make the Most Beautiful Works. In fact, when We want to work in the little field of the soul, We expect to find the material of Our Sanctity, since We would never put Our Holy hands in the human mud.

“In order to do Our Most Beautiful Works, We want to find Our Purity, that attracts Us; Our Beauty that enraptures Us; Our Love, that imposes itself on Us to make Us Work. Only Our Will can provide these Divine materials for Our Job. Everything is adaptable for Us, so We can make such Works as to Astonish Heaven and earth. On the other hand, We are forced to do nothing where Our Will is not present. We do not find Our adaptable materials, and if there is any good, it is only an apparent good, stained by self-esteem, self-glorification and distorted intentions. We are averse to working in that creature, because We would put in danger Our Most Beautiful Works. We make certain first, and then We Operate. You must know that the more acts the creature does in Our Will, the more she enters into God; the more We extend that little field within Our Divine Womb, the more Beautiful the Works We can do, and the more We can give of Ourselves.

“Therefore, the creature is always under the increasing action of our Divine Life. Our Love for her is so Great that We carry her in Our Arms, continuously repeating ‘We make you in Our Image and Likeness.’ We nurture her with Our Divine Breath, with Our Sanctity, Power and Goodness; We look at her, finding Our Reflection, Our Wisdom, Our Enchanting Beauty. How could We ever stay without this creature if We are tied together by Our Divine Attributes—if she possesses Us and continuously gives Us in return what We gave her, in order to Love and repay Us? Beyond this, by Living in Our Will she received from Us the virtue of producing Life—not works. In fact, by giving her Our Sanctity, Love, and everything else, We give her the Generative Virtue; she continuously generates Life of Sanctity, Life of Love, Life of Light, Beauty, Power and Wisdom, offering It to Us. She surrounds Us and never stops returning to Us—turning into Life, all that We gave her. O! What a Conception, what a feast and Glory for Us, in seeing so many Lives returned to Us, that Love and Glorify Our Sanctity; and seeing this done in Our Light, Wisdom and Beauty. Other creatures can give Us, at the most, works of sanctity and of love, but not of Life. Only one who Lives in Our Will can form many Lives with her acts, because she has received from Us the Generative Virtue—to be able to generate as many Lives as she wants, and say: ‘Life You gave me; Life I give back to You.’

“See, then, the great difference: Life can speak and is not subject to end. It can Generate. Works cannot speak, cannot generate, and they are subject to dispersion. Therefore, nobody can reach the one who Lives in Our Will, and the Love she has for Us. No matter how many great works they might do, they will always be like little drops of water before an ocean—the little light in front of the Sun. One single ‘I love You’ of a creature Living in My Will is enough to leave behind all the love of all the creatures put together. This ‘I love You’, although small, runs, embraces and rises over all; it comes into Our arms and hugs us; it gives Us a thousand caresses, telling us many Beautiful things about Our Love; it takes refuge in Our Womb, and We hear it always repeating: ‘I love You, I love You, I love You; Life of my life—You Generated me and I will love You forever.’ In anything these creatures should want to do, they do nothing less than form Life. If they perform good and holy acts, by possessing the Life of Our Will, they generate the Life of Our Beauty and the Life of Our Sanctity; coming into Our arms, they tell Us the story of Our Beauty and Sanctity, and O! how many Beautiful things they tell Us—with how much Grace they narrate the extension of Our Goodness, and the height and Greatness of Our Sanctity. They never stop repeating how Good and Holy We are, and throwing themselves into Our Divine Womb, they penetrate into the most intimate hiding places to get to know, even more, how Good and Holy We are—so they keep singing to Us again and again how Good and Holy

We are. O! how Beautiful it is to hear the narration of Our Divine History from a human will united with Our Own, whispering to her Who her Creator is.

“In sum, if she wants to glorify Us, she generates the Life of Our Glory; if she admires Our Power, Wisdom and Beauty, she feels within herself the Life of Our Divine Qualities; she narrates to Us how Powerful, Wise and Beautiful We are. She says: ‘Life of my life, now that I’ve known You, I feel the need to talk about You and to narrate Your Divine Story.’ These Lives are the Greatest Glory for Us, Our long and inseparable Generation, always in motion, always speaking about Our Supreme Being. No Life waits for another: as one comes, another follows behind, and then another again—they never end. Our Happiness is Full—the Purpose of Creation fulfilled, which is having the company of the creature? who knows Us. And while We delight in her and she is with Us, We make her more and more like Us. How could We not Love the company of the one who belongs to Us? And, even more, We Love the company of the creature, because We are Life of her life.

“This is why Our Pain was great when Adam, the first one of Our Sons, descended from within Our Will, to do his own will. Poor Adam. He lost the Generative Virtue to generate Divine Lives with his acts; at the most, he could make works, but not Lives. When he was united with Our Will, he possessed that Divine Virtue, so he could form with his acts as many Lives as he wanted. It happened to him as to the sterile mother who cannot give life, or as to a person who possesses the most pure and bright golden thread and wants to do a work with it, but then throws away that golden thread: he pushes My Will as Life away from himself—he has to use the thread of his own will, which is like an iron thread. Poor creature. He could no longer do golden works; Works invested by the bright Sun of My Will. He had to remain doing only works of iron, and if necessary, even works filthy with passions. The destiny of Adam was so reversed that he almost couldn’t recognize himself. He went down into the abyss of miseries; the Strength and the Light were not in his power any more. Before he sinned, Our Image and Resemblance were growing in all his acts. That was a task We assumed in the Act of Creating him, and We did want to maintain Our Task, keeping in force Our Creative Word through his very acts. We wanted also to keep him always together with Us, and in continuous communication with Us. So, Our Pain was Great, and if We, being All-Seeing, had not seen how Our Will was to Reign again as Life in the future centuries—like a little balm to Our Intense suffering—we would have reduced the whole of Creation to nothing, not knowing what to do with it when Our Will no longer Reigned. Creation was supposed to serve only the creatures, and We Created all things for Ourselves and for the creatures. Therefore, pray that My Will may return as Life. You, yourself, be Its Victim.”

11/21/99 – Vol. 3 *Jesus wants to delight in reflecting Himself in Luisa, who is helped by the Most Holy Virgin.*

This morning, as soon as He came, my most beloved Jesus told me: “My daughter, all your pleasure must be in reflecting yourself in Me. If you do this always, you will portray all of my qualities, my physiognomy and my very features within yourself; and I, in return, will find all my taste and highest contentment in delighting in reflecting Myself in you.”

Having said this, He disappeared, and I was meditating in my mind on the words He had just spoken to me. All of a sudden He came back, placing His holy hand on my head; and turning my face toward Him, He added: “Today I want to delight a little bit by reflecting Myself in you.”

A shiver ran about my whole waist – such a fright as to feel I was dying, because I saw that He was staring at me, wanting to delight in my thoughts, gazes, words, and in all the rest, by reflecting Himself in me. I kept repeating in my interior: ‘Oh! God, am I an object fit for letting You take delight, or for embittering You?’ In the meantime, our dear Queen Mama came to my help, carrying a pure white garment in Her hands, and all loving, She told me: “Daughter, do not fear; I Myself want to make up for you by clothing you with my innocence, so that, in reflecting Himself in you, my Son may find the greatest delight that can be found in a human creature.”

So She clothed me with that garment and She offered me to my dear Good, Jesus, telling Him: “Accept her out of regard for me, O dear Son, and delight in her.” So every fear went away from me, and Jesus delighted in me, and I in Him.

11/21/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus uses the nature of Luisa to continue the course of His sufferings within her.*

As I still could neither lose consciousness nor sleep, my poor nature could take no more. But then, when I felt convinced more than ever that I would not see Him any more, all of a sudden my dearest Jesus came and made me lose consciousness – I was as though struck by lightning. Who can say my fear? I had no more control over myself; it was no longer in my power to regain consciousness. Jesus told me: “My daughter, do not fear, I have come to strengthen you; don’t you yourself see how you can take no more, and how your nature fails you without Me?” And I said to Him, crying: ‘Ah, my life, without You I am dead, I feel no more vital strengths; You used to form my whole being, and if I do not have You, I lack everything. Indeed if You continue not coming, I will die of sorrow.’ And He: “My beloved daughter, you say that I am your life, and I say to you that you are my living life. Just as I made use of my Humanity to suffer, so am I using your nature to continue the course of my sufferings within you. Therefore, you are all Mine – even more, you are my very life.” As He was saying this, I remembered the obedience and I said to Him: ‘My sweet Good, will You let me obey by allowing me to come round by myself?’ And He: “My daughter, I, the Creator, have obeyed the creature by keeping you suspended in these days; it is only right now for the creature to obey his Creator by submitting to my Will, because before my Divine Will the human reason does not count, and the strongest reason before the Supreme Will resolves into smoke.”

Who can say how embittered I was left? But I was resigned, making a vow to the Lord never to withdraw my will from His, not even for the blink of an eye; and since they had told me that if I was surprised by that state and would not come round by myself they would let me die, I was preparing myself for death, considering this a great fortune, and I prayed the Lord to take me in His arms. While I was doing this, the confessor came to make me come round, embittering me more; so much so, that seeing me so embittered, the Lord told me in my interior: “Tell him to concede to Me two more days of suspension, to give him the time to know what to do.” Then the confessor left, leaving me all pierced and as though filled with bitterness, and Jesus, letting me hear His voice again, told me: “Poor daughter, how they embitter her; I feel my Heart being lacerated in seeing you like this. Courage, do not fear, my daughter; and then, remember that it is by the intervention of obedience that you were suspended from this state. If now they do not want it any more, I will also let you obey. Is this not the nail that pierces you the most – not being able to obey?” And I: ‘Yes.’

"Well then, I have promised you I will let you obey, therefore I do not want you to embitter yourself any more. However, tell them: 'Do they want to play games with Me? Woe to those who want to play games with Me and fight against my Will.'" And I: 'How can I go on without You? In fact, if I am not surprised by that state, I do not see You.' And He: "Since it is not your will to go out of this state of sacrifice, I will find other ways to make Myself seen and be with you. Aren't you happy?" So, the following morning, without my losing consciousness, He made Himself seen sensibly by giving me a few drops of milk to refresh me, since my weakness was extreme.

11/21/07 – Vol. 8 *Love and union between Creator and creature.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was uniting myself with Our Lord, making His thought, His heartbeat, His breath and all of His movements one with mine, and then adding the intention of going to all creatures, to give all this to all. And since I was united to Jesus in the Garden of Olives, I also gave to all and to each one, and also to the purging souls, the drops of His blood, His prayers, His pains and all the good He did, so that all the breaths, movements and heartbeats of creatures might be repaired, purified, divinized; and I gave the fount of all goods, which are His pains, as remedies for all. While I was doing this, blessed Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, with these intentions of yours, you wound Me continuously; and since you do them often, one arrow does not wait for another, and I am always wounded again."

And I said: 'How can it be possible that You are wounded, when You hide and make me suffer so much in waiting for your coming? Are these the wounds – is this the love You have for me?' And He: "Rather, I have said nothing of all I should tell you. The soul herself, while she is a pilgrim, cannot comprehend all the good and love that passes between creatures and Creator; that her operating, speaking, suffering is all in my life, and that only by acting in this way can she do good to all. I will just tell you that each thought, heartbeat and movement of yours, each member of yours, any suffering bone of yours, are as many lights that come out from you; and as they touch Me I melt them for the good of all, while I send back to you, tripled, as many other lights of grace; and in Heaven I will give them to you of glory. It is enough to tell you that there is such union, such closeness, that the Creator is the organ, and the creature is the sound; the Creator the Sun, the creature the rays; the Creator the flower, the creature the fragrance. Can one perhaps be without the other? Certainly not. Do you think that I do not take into account all your interior work and your pains? How can I forget them if they come from my very Self, and are one thing with Me? I also add that every time my Passion is remembered, since it is a treasure exposed for the good of all, it is as if one put it on a counter, to multiply it and distribute it for the good of all."

11/21/15 – Vol. 11 *The current chastisements are only the beginning of the purification of the world.*

Finding myself in my usual state, as soon as I saw my always adorable Jesus, I begged Him, for pity's sake, that He would change the decrees of the Divine Justice. I said to Him: 'My Jesus, I cannot take any more! My poor heart is crushed in hearing about so many tragedies. Jesus, enough, these are your dear images, your beloved children, who moan, cry and ache under the weight of instruments that are almost infernal!'

And He: "Ah, my daughter, yet, all the terrible things that are happening now are only the sketch of the design. Don't you see what a large circle I am marking?"

What will happen when I will complete the design? At many points they will say: 'Here there was such a city, here such buildings.' Some points will disappear completely. Time is tight. Man reached the extent of forcing Me to chastise him. He wanted to almost challenge Me, incite Me, and I remained patient - but all times arrive. They didn't want to recognize Me through love and mercy - they will know Me through Justice. Therefore, courage - do not lose heart so soon."

11/21/26 – Vol. 20 *Tenderness of Jesus at the moment of death. How one who lives in the Divine Will has primacy over everything.*

I was feeling all afflicted because of the sudden death of one of my sisters. The fear that my lovable Jesus might not have her with Himself tormented my soul; and as my highest Good, Jesus, came, I told Him of my pain, and He, all goodness, said to me: "My daughter, do not fear, is there perhaps not My Will that makes up for everything, for the very Sacraments and for all the helps that can be given to a poor dying one? Much more so, when there is not the will of the person of not wanting to receive the Sacraments and all the helps of the Church that, like mother, She gives at that extreme moment.

"You know, in kidnapping her suddenly from the earth, My Will made Me surround her with the tenderness of My Humanity. My Heart, human and Divine, placed My most tender fibers into the field of action, in such a way that her defects, her weaknesses, her passions, have been looked upon and weighed with such finesse of tenderness—infinite and Divine. And when I place My tenderness into the field, I cannot help having compassion and letting her pass into a safe harbor, as triumph of the tenderness of your Jesus. And besides, don't you know that where human helps are lacking, Divine helps abound?

"You fear that there was no one around her, and that if she wanted help, she had no one from whom to ask for it. Ah! My daughter, in that moment the human helps cease; they have neither value nor effect, because the dying enter into the sole and Prime Act with their Creator, and to no one is it given to enter this Prime Act. And then, for one who is not perverted, a sudden death serves in order to prevent the diabolical action from entering the field—his temptations, and the fears that, with so much art, he strikes into the dying, because he feels them being snatched from him, without being able to tempt them or follow them. Therefore, what by men is believed to be disgrace, many times is more than grace."

After this, I abandoned all of myself in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus, resuming His speaking, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Will has primacy over everything and over all the acts of creatures; she has her act as first in love before her Creator. So, if the other creatures love, the soul who lives in My Will is first in loving; the others come, some second, some third, some fourth, according to the intensity of their love. If the other creatures adore Me, glorify Me, pray Me, the soul who lives in My Will is first in adoring Me, in glorifying Me, in praying Me. And this is natural, because My Will is life and Prime Act of all creatures, therefore one who lives in It finds herself in Its Prime Act and she is first before God, above all creatures, in doing all of their acts and in doing all the acts that they do not do.

"So, the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, who never gave life to Her own will, but had Her life fully in My Will, holds as though the right of primacy. Therefore, She is first in loving Us, in glorifying Us, in praying Us. If We see that the other creatures love Us, it is behind the love of the Celestial Queen; if they glorify Us and pray Us, it is behind the glory and the prayers of She who holds primacy and

therefore empire over everything. How beautiful it is to see that, as creatures love Us, She never gives up Her first place in love. Even more, She places Herself as Prime Act, She makes Her sea of love flow around the Majesty, in such a way that the other creatures remain behind the sea of love of the Celestial Mama, with their little drops of love; and so with all the other acts.

"Ah! My daughter, to live in My Will is one word, but it is a word that weighs as much as eternity—it is a word that embraces everything and everyone."

11/22/00 – Vol. 4 *Jesus puts Himself in the place of the heart, and tells her what food He wants from her.*

My adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen. This morning, having received Communion, I saw Him in my interior, as well as our two hearts so identified with each other as to seem to be one. My most sweet Jesus told me: "Today I have decided to give you back, not your heart, but Myself in its place." At that moment I saw Jesus placing Himself in that point where the heart is, and from within Jesus I received respiration and I felt the beating of His Heart. How happy I felt, living in this position!

After this, He added: "Since I Myself have taken the place of the heart, it is appropriate for you to have food always ready to nourish Me. This food will be my Will, and everything through which you will mortify yourself and of which you will deprive yourself for love of Me." But who can say all that passed between Jesus and me in my interior? I believe it is better to keep silent, otherwise I feel as if I would ruin it, since my tongue is not well refined to be able to speak of graces so great which the Lord has given to my soul. There is nothing left for me but to thank the Lord who has looked upon a soul so miserable and sinful.

11/22/01 – Vol. 4 *The self carries the mark of all ruin, while without the self everything is safety.*

After going through most bitter days of tears, of privation and of silence, my poor heart can bear no more. The torment of being outside of my center, God, is so great, that I am continuously battered amid dense waves of a fierce storm in a state of strong violence, such that I suffer death at each moment, and what's more, I cannot die.

As I was in this position, He made Himself seen for a little while and told me: "My daughter, when the soul does the will of someone else in everything, it is said that she has trust in that person, therefore she lives from someone else's volition, and not from her own. In the same way, when the soul does my Will in everything, I say that she has faith. So, Divine Will and faith are branches produced by the same trunk; and since faith is simple, faith and Divine Will produce a third branch, that of simplicity. And here is how the soul comes to reacquire the characteristics of a dove in everything. Don't you want, then, to be my dove?"

On another occasion, another day He told me: "My daughter, pearls, gold, gems, the most precious things, are kept in good custody inside some casket, and with double locks. What do you fear, then, if I keep you in good custody inside the casket of holy obedience - most safe custody, in which, not one, but two keys keep the door well closed so as to preclude the entrance of any thief, and even of a shadow of any defect? Only the self carries the mark of all ruin, but without the self everything is safety."

11/22/02 – Vol. 4 *Luisa is about to die, but obedience is opposed.*

On November 22, as I kept feeling ill again, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My beloved, do you want to come?" And I: 'Yes, don't leave me on this earth any longer.' And He: "Yes, I want to content you once and for all." As He was saying this, I felt my stomach and my throat close, in such a way that nothing could enter any more; I could barely pull in a breath, feeling suffocated. Then I saw that blessed Jesus called the Angels, and said to them: "Now that the victim is coming, suspend the fortresses, so that the peoples may do what they want." And I: 'Lord, who are they?' And He: "They are the Angels that keep the cities. As long as the cities are assisted by the fortress of divine protection communicated to the Angels, they can do nothing; but once this protection is removed due to the grave sins they commit, and they are left on their own, they can make revolution and any sort of evil."

I felt placid, and seeing myself alone with my dear Jesus and abandoned by all creatures, I thanked the Lord from my heart, and I prayed Him to deign not to let anyone come to me to bother me. While I was in this position, my sister came, and seeing me ill, she sent for the confessor who managed, by force of obedience, to have me open my throat a little bit, and then he came out giving me the obedience not to die. Poor is the one who has to deal with creatures! Not knowing the depth of all the pains and torments of a poor soul, they add greater sorrows to her pains, and it is easier to obtain compassion, help and relief from God than from creatures - rather, it seems that they get more incited. But may the Lord be always blessed, who disposes everything for His glory and for the good of souls.

11/22/21 – Vol. 13 *The acts done in the Divine Will are light. The pain that most pierced Jesus in His Passion was pretense.*

Continuing in my usual state, and keeping vigil almost all night, my thought flew very often to my prisoner Jesus. And He made Himself seen in thick darkness, such that I could feel His labored breath, the touch of His Person, but I could not see Him. So I tried to fuse myself in His Most Holy Will, doing my usual acts of compassion and reparation, and a ray of light, brighter than Sun, came out from within my interior and was reflected on the Face of Jesus. At that ray, His most Holy Face was lightened, and as daylight arose, darkness was dispelled, and I was able to cling to His knees. Then He told me: "My daughter, the acts done in my Will are daylight for Me; and if man with his sins surrounds Me with darkness, these acts, more than solar rays, defend Me from darkness, surround Me with light, and take Me by the hand to make Me known to creatures for Who I am. This is why I love so much one who lives in my Will: because in my Will she can give Me everything, she defends Me from everyone; and I feel like giving her everything, enclosing in her all the goods which I should give to all the others. Suppose that the Sun had a reason, and that plants were rational, and of their own will they refused the light and the heat of the Sun, and did not love to fecundate and produce fruits; and that only one plant would receive the light of the Sun with love, and would want to give to the Sun all the fruits which the other plants do not want to produce. Would it not be fair that the Sun, withdrawing its light from all the other plants, would pour all of its light and heat upon that plant? I think so. Now, what does not happen to the Sun, because it does not have a reason, can happen between the soul and Myself."

After He said this, He disappeared. Then He came back and added: "My daughter, the pain which pierced Me the most during my Passion was the affectation of the Pharisees. They faked justice, but they were the most unjust. They faked

sanctity, regularity, order, and they were the most perverted, outside of any rule, and in full disorder. And while they pretended to honor God, they were honoring themselves, their self-interest, their own comfort. Therefore, light could not enter into them, because their fake manners were closing the doors to it, and pretense was the key which, closing them to death with double locks, blocked obstinately even a few glimmers of light, to the point that Pilate, idolatrous, found more light than the very Pharisees, because all he did and said did not start from pretense, but, at most, from fear.

I feel more drawn toward the most perverted sinner, but not false, than to those who are good but false. Oh, how disgusted I am by one who apparently does good, pretends to be good, prays, but nurses evil and self-interest inside; and while his lips are praying, his heart is far away from Me; and in the very act of doing good, he is thinking about how to satisfy his brutal passions. Then, a man who is false in the good which he apparently does and says is incapable of giving light to others, since he has closed the doors to it. Therefore they act as incarnate devils, who many times attract men under the appearance of good. In seeing this good, men let themselves be drawn in; but when they feel most secure, they make them fall into graver sins. Oh, how much safer are the temptations under appearance of sin, than those under appearance of good! In the same way, it is safer to deal with perverted people than with good people, but false. How much poison do they not hide? How many souls do they not poison? If it wasn't for pretenses and all made themselves known for what they are, the root of evil would be removed from the face of the earth, and all would be disillusioned."

11/22/25 – Vol. 18 *The great good which the soul receives by living in the Supreme Will. The acts done in It form a celestial dew which covers all creatures.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, trying, as much as is possible for me, to embrace everything in my little lap, in order to place my little 'I love You', my 'thank You', my adoration, my 'I bless You', upon all created things, with the power of the Supreme Fiat, so as to keep company with this Supreme Will, which is spread in the Creation with so much love. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'What does the soul receive by living in this celestial atmosphere of the Supreme Will?' At that moment, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know what the soul receives by living in my Will? She receives the union of the Supreme Will with hers, and in this union my Will takes on the task of giving the parity with Itself to the will of the soul. So, my Will is holy, is pure, is light, and It wants to make the soul equal to Itself in holiness, purity and light; and if the task of the soul is to live in my Will, the task of Mine is to give my likeness to the human will in a perfect way. And this is why I want you always in It – so that It may not only keep you in Its company, but It may make you grow in Its likeness. And this is why I feed you the food of Its knowledges – to make you grow in a divine manner and with Its perfect likeness. And it is for this reason that my Will wants you always with Itself, wherever It operates – that It may give you the act of Its operating, the value which the operating of a Divine Will contains; and you may receive it."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, your Will is everywhere; so, everyone lives in It; yet, not everyone receives this likeness.' And Jesus immediately added: "And what does this has to do with it, my daughter? It is true that all live in my Will, because there is not one point in which my Will is not present, but almost

all live in It as foreigners, or as mercenaries; others, by force; others, as rebels. These live in It but do not know It, nor do they know Its goods; on the contrary, they are the usurpers of that very life which they have received from my Will. Each act of these is a dissimilarity that they acquire between their will and that of their Creator; it is the confirmation of their poverty, of their passions, and of the thick darkness with which they fill themselves, in such a way that they are blind to all that is Heaven. In order to reach the parity with my Will, one cannot live as a foreigner, but as the owner; one must look at all things as one's own, and have all the care for them.

Therefore, it is necessary to know them, in order to love them and possess them. As beautiful and good as something may be, if it is not totally one's own, one does not love it, does not esteem it, does not use all the care which it deserves; one always has a cold eye in looking at it, and a heartbeat without life for loving it. On the other hand, if that something is one's own, one is all eyes to look at it, and all heart to love it; one esteems it, and reaches the point of making of it an idol for his heart. That something in itself has not become more beautiful; what it was, it still is - it has not gone through any change. It is the person who went through a change by acquiring it and keeping it as something exclusively his own.

This is what the soul receives by living in my Will: she receives It as her own, she possesses It, she feels Its celestial aura, Its Life of Heaven, the likeness of the One who created her; and as she lives in my Will, she feels studded with the reflections of her Creator. In everything she feels the power of that Fiat which gives life to all things; and in the sea of goods which she possesses, she says: 'How happy I am, the Will of God is mine - I possess It and I love It.' Therefore, all the acts done in my Will diffuse over all, and all take part in them. See, when, at daybreak, you were saying: 'May my mind rise in the Supreme Will, in order to cover all the intelligences of creatures with your Will, so that all may rise in It; and in the name of all I give You the adoration, the love, the submission of all created intelligences...' - while you were saying this, a celestial dew poured upon all creatures, covering them, to bring the requital of your act to all. Oh! how beautiful it was to see all creatures covered by this celestial dew which my Will formed, symbolized by the night dew which can be found in the morning over all plants, to embellish them, to fecundate them, and to prevent those which are about to wither from drying up. With its celestial touch, it seems to place a touch of life in order to make them vegetate. How enchanting is the dew at daybreak. But much more enchanting and beautiful is the dew of the acts which the soul forms in my Will."

And I: 'Yet, My Love and my Life, with all this dew, creatures do not change.' And Jesus: "If the night dew does so much good to the plants, unless it falls on dry wood, severed from the plants, or upon things which contain no life, such that, even though they remain covered with dew and somehow embellished, the dew is as though dead for them, and as the sun rises, little by little It withdraws it from them - much more good does the dew which my Will makes descend upon souls, unless they are completely dead to grace. And yet, by the vivifying virtue It possesses, even if they are dead, It tries to infuse in them a breath of life. But all others, some more, some less, according to their dispositions, feel the effects of this beneficial dew."

11/23/00 – Vol. 4 *How all souls are in Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state, my loving Jesus transported me outside of myself, and coming out from within my interior, He showed Himself so big as to absorb the

whole earth within Himself, and He spread His magnitude so much that my soul could not find the end of it. I felt dissolved in God – and not only myself, but all creatures were dissolved in Him. Oh, how unseemly it appeared, what an affront is given to Our Lord, when we, little worms, though living in Him, dare to offend Him! Oh, if all could see how we are in God! Oh, how careful they would be not to cause Him even a shadow of displeasure! Then He became so tall as to absorb the whole of Heaven in Himself; so, in God Himself I could see everyone – Angels and Saints; I could hear their singing, I could understand many things about eternal happiness.

After this, I saw many rivulets of milk flowing from Jesus; I drank at those rivulets, but since I was very limited and Jesus was so big and tall as to have no end, either in magnitude or in height, I could not manage to absorb them all in me. Many of them would flow outside, though remaining in God Himself. I felt displeasure, and I would have wanted everyone to run and drink at these rivulets, but so very scarce was the number of the pilgrim souls who would drink. Our Lord too was displeased by this, and He said to me: "What you see is constrained Mercy, and this irritates Justice more. How can I not make Justice, when they themselves constrain my Mercy within Me?" And I, taking His hands, clasped them together, saying: 'No, Lord, You cannot make Justice - I do not want it, and since I do not want it, neither do You want it, because my will is no longer mine, but Yours; and since it is Yours, whatever I do not want, You do not want either. Have You not told me Yourself that I must live of your Will, entirely and completely?' My sweet Jesus was disarmed by my words, He became small again, and enclosed Himself in my interior; and I found myself inside myself.

11/23/03 – Vol. 6 *There is no beauty that equals suffering for God alone.*

I felt impressed in my interior by what I had written above, as if it were not according to the truth; so, as soon as I saw blessed Jesus, I said: 'Lord, what I have written is not right; how can there be all this through mere suffering?' And He: "My daughter, do not be surprised. Indeed, there is no beauty that equals suffering for the love of God alone. Two arrows come from Me continuously: one from my Heart, which is of love, and wounds all those who are on my lap – that is, those who are in my grace; this arrow wounds, mortifies, heals, afflicts, attracts, reveals, consoles and continues my Passion and Redemption in those who are on my lap. The other comes from my throne, and I entrust it to the Angels who, as my ministers, make this arrow flow over any kind of people, chastising them and exciting all to conversion." Now, while He was saying this, He shared His pains with me, telling me: "Here in you also, is the continuation of Redemption."

11/23/07 – Vol. 8 *If the soul suffers distractions at Communion, it is a sign that she has not given herself completely to God.*

Having heard from someone that she would get easily distracted at Communion, I was saying in my interior: 'How is it possible to get distracted while being with You? Does one perhaps not remain all absorbed in You?' Now, finding myself in my usual state, I was doing my usual interior things, and it was as if I could see some distractions wanting to enter into me, and blessed Jesus put His hands in front of them and did not let them in. Then He told me: "My daughter, if the soul suffers distractions and disturbances, it is a sign that she has not given herself completely to Me. In fact, when the soul has given herself completely to Me, since she is my own thing, I know how to keep my gift in good custody; but when they do not give Me everything, because of their free will I cannot keep that special custody, and they are forced to suffer importuning things, which disturb

my union with them. On the other hand, when the soul is all Mine, she makes no effort to remain calm; the commitment is all Mine to let nothing enter which may disturb our union.”

11/23/10 – Vol. 10 *Love is enough for everything, and changes the natural virtues into Divine.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about purity, and about how I do not give a thought to this beautiful virtue, either for or against. It seems to me that on this button of purity - it neither bothers me, nor do I think about it. So I said to myself: ‘I myself do not know how I am with regard to this virtue; but I do not want to meddle in this – love is enough for me, in everything.’ And Jesus, adding to my words, told me: “My daughter, love encloses everything, chains everything, gives life to everything, triumphs over everything, embellishes everything, enriches everything. Purity is content with not doing any act, gaze, thought or word, which is not honest, while it tolerates the rest; and this amounts to the acquisition of mere natural purity. Love is jealous of everything, even of one’s thought and breath, as honest as one may be. It wants everything for itself, and with this, it gives to the soul not natural, but Divine purity - and so with all the other virtues. So, one can say that love is patience, love is obedience, is sweetness, is fortitude, is peace – it is everything. If all the other virtues do not receive life from love, they can be called natural virtues at the most; but love changes them into Divine virtues. Oh! what a difference between the two: the natural virtues are servants, the Divine are queens. Therefore, may love be enough for you, in everything.”

11/23/24 – Vol. 17 *Just as the Lord gave us the natural air for the body, He gave the air of His Will to the soul.*

I continue in my state of privation of Jesus and of intense bitternesses for my poor soul; and if He makes Himself seen in passing within my interior, He is all taciturn and pensive. However, in spite of His silence, I am content, thinking that He has not left me and that His dwelling in me still continues. And as my poor soul is about to wither, the sight of Him gives me a sip of Life, and like beneficial dew, it makes me flourish again. But to do what? To return again to wither and to feel like dying. So, I am always between life and death.

Then, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the pain of having lost Him, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, making Himself seen in the act of praying. I united myself to Him in prayer, and then He said to me: “My daughter, in creating man, in order to preserve his life, I formed around him the air of the body and the air of the soul: the natural air for the body, the air of my Will for the soul. Do you think that only the natural air, being air, has the virtue of giving man respiration, and strength, nourishment, freshness and vegetation to all nature? Even though it cannot be seen, the air has everything in its power, and becomes life of every created being. In fact, everyone feels the necessity of the air, and the air follows its course everywhere, at night and at daytime; it penetrates into the heartbeat of the heart, into the blood circulation – everywhere. But do you know why it contains so much virtue? Because God placed in the air all the substance of the goods it produces – that is, nourishing, respiratory, vegetative power, and the like. It contains as though many seeds of all the good it encloses.

Now, if air was needed for the preservation of all nature, air was also needed for the preservation of the spiritual nature – that is, every soul. And my Goodness did not want to entrust or form, indirectly, another air to the soul, but my Will Itself wanted to become air for the soul, so that, with all the substance of the

goods It contains, It might penetrate into the depth of the soul, like invisible air that invades everything, and bring her the divine nourishment, the vegetation, the respiratory virtue of all that is from on high, the invincible strength, the fecundity of all virtues and of every good. There should be a contest: the body breathing the natural air, and the soul breathing the air of my Will. Yet, there is enough to cry! If men feel the natural air lacking, they procure it with every effort, by going up to the high mountains; they express sorrow for the lack of air; they eagerly yearn for it. On the other hand, they have not one thought or sorrow for the air of my Will, even though they are forced to be as though soaked in the air of my Will. But this balsamic and sanctifying air, unloved and rejected by creatures, cannot place in the soul the goods It contains, and It is forced to stay there sacrificed, unable to carry out the Life It contains.

Therefore, my daughter, I recommend to you – if you want my Will to fulfill Its designs within you, always breathe the air of my Will, so that, as you breathe it, the Divine Life may live in you and lead you to the true purpose for which you were created.”

11/23/26 – Vol. 20 *Threats of chastisements. How the living in the Divine Will forms the true Sun. What this Sun is formed of.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, His face leaning out from within my breast, His eyes sparkling with light, looking far away. Within that light, I too looked, and I could see rivers overflowing, seas swelling and going out of their shore, ships being swept away, towns submerged by water, storms carrying away everything that they invested, and many other evils that, while they seemed to take respite in one point, regained their fury in other points. Oh! how frightening it was to see the water, the wind, the sea, the earth, armed by Divine Justice to strike the poor creatures. So I prayed my Highest Good that He would placate Himself and withdraw the command to make justice, that He had given to these elements.

And my sweet Jesus, throwing His arms around my neck and clasping me tightly to Himself, made me feel His Justice. I felt myself succumbing, and my sweet Jesus, sighing, told me: “My daughter, I can take no more; it is necessary that My Justice follow its course. You, do not become alarmed at what you see, but rather, occupy yourself with the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat.”

I remained in suffering and afflicted because of the great evils that will occur, and abandoning myself in the adorable Will of my Jesus, I enclosed in It all thoughts, gazes, words, works, steps and heartbeats, so that all might love and ask together with me that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may come and be soon established in the midst of the human generations.

And my beloved Good, resuming His speaking, added: “My daughter, the living in My Will forms the true Sun between Heaven and earth. Its rays, extending down below, invest each thought, gaze, word, work and step; and binding them with Its light, It forms with them a crown around Itself, keeping it firm within Itself so that nothing may escape It. Its rays, extending up high, invest the whole of Heaven, all the Blessed; and binding them all within Its light, It lets nothing escape It, so that, triumphant, this Sun may say: ‘I enclose everything, I lack nothing of the works of my Creator and of what belongs to Him. With my wings of light, I extend over everything, I embrace everyone, I triumph over all—even over my Eternal Maker, because in the light of His Volition there is nothing He wants that I do not bring to Him, there is no act I do not do for Him, there is no love I do not give Him. With my wings of light, that my Eternal Fiat administers to me, I am the true king who, investing all, dominates everything.’

“Who can ever resist the solar rays or free oneself from them, when one is outside? The power of the light is irresistible; wherever it extends, no one can escape its touch that, lapping against them, gently impresses upon them its kisses of light and of heat and, triumphant, keeps them invested under the impression of its light. There might be some who, ungrateful, do not pay attention to it, nor say a ‘*thank you*,’ but the light does not mind even this; rather, it minds its office of light, and remains firm in giving the good it possesses.

“More so, since the Sun of My Will is not like the sun that can be seen in the vault of the heavens, whose sphere of light is limited. If that sphere were so large as to extend so much as to form a second heaven, the earth, in rotating, would keep finding its sun, and therefore darkness and night would not be able to invest the earth; and just as the earth never loses sight of the heavens that extend everywhere, so it would never lose sight of the sun, and it would always be daylight for the earth.

“Now, the Sun of My Will, Its sphere, is not limited, and therefore It possesses Its full day; therefore, one who lives in It embraces all times, all generations, and investing the acts of all, she forms one single act, one single love and one single glory for her Creator. But do you know what this Sun of My Supreme Will is formed of? My Attributes are the rays of this Sun, that, though different among themselves in their qualities and in the office they hold, are light in their substance; and My Will, the combining light that assumes all these lights together, is the director of all My Attributes. And so, when creatures deserve to be struck, I direct the ray of light of My Justice, and, defending My rights, It strikes the creatures.”

11/23/27 – Vol. 23 *When the soul does not give primacy to the Divine Will, the Divine Will is in danger and as though suffocated in the midst of creatures. When the soul prays for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, all of Heaven echoes her prayer.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat alone is my life, my support, my all. My sweet Jesus hides more and more, and I remain only with this Will so holy, immense, so powerful, that, at each of Its motions, spouts and emits from Itself a Sea of light, that forms its luminous and endless waves. My littleness gets lost, though it comprehends that there is much to do in order to follow Its innumerable acts within so vast a Sea; and wandering within the Divine Fiat, I thought to myself: “Oh! if I had my sweet Jesus with me, who knows all the secrets of His Will, I would not get lost, and I would follow Its endless acts better. I really feel that He no longer loves me as before, even though He tells me that it is not true; but I see facts, and in the face of facts, words have no value. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! I did not expect this change of Yours, that makes me feel a continuous death. More so, since You know that Your leaving me without You for a long time costs me more than my very life.”

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, My little daughter, why do you fear? Why do you doubt about My Love? And besides, if you get lost, it is always in My Will that you remain—never outside of It; nor could I tolerate that you went out of Its boundaries by a single step. No, no, the little daughter of My Will will always be in Its arms. And besides, how can I not love you if in you I see My Fiat having primacy, in all of your acts?”

“I do not see It in danger as in the other creatures, suffocated in all their acts. In fact, since they do not give It primacy, It is always in danger in their midst: some steal Its goods from It, some offend Its light, some deny It, some trample

upon It. Since they do not give It primacy, It is like a king whose subjects, not giving him the honors due to him, beat him, and want to put him out of his own kingdom. What sorrow!

“But in My little daughter My Divine Will is safe; It is not in danger in her gazes, because in all created things she looks at the veils that hide My Will, and she tears the veils and finds It reigning in all Creation; she kisses It, she adores It, she loves It, and follows Its very acts, placing herself as Its cortege. It is not in danger in your words, in your works, in anything, for you give It the first act in your acts. By giving It the first act, one gives It Divine honors, one esteems It as the king of everything, and the soul receives the goods of her Creator as things that belong to her. So, for her My Will is not in a dangerous state, but safe; It does not feel the light, the air, the water, the earth being stolen from Itself, because everything is hers.

“On the other hand, those who do not let It reign, rob It from all sides, and My Will finds Itself in continuous danger.”

After this, having followed my round in the Divine Fiat, I was gathering all created things, in which all the acts of the Divine Fiat are present, dominating; and I, gathering everything together—the heavens, the sun, the sea and all Creation—brought everything together before the Supreme Majesty, to surround It with all of Its works, and have the acts of Its very Will ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat upon earth.

But while I was doing this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, hear how all of Heaven echoes your petition, and the Angels, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen repeat among themselves: ‘Fiat! Fiat! Voluntas Tua, on earth as It is in Heaven.’ Because it is petition of Heaven—it is the Kingdom that interests everyone—they all feel the duty to ask for what you want; they feel within themselves the same strength of the power of My same Divine Will by which all of them are animated. And they repeat: ‘May the Will of Heaven be one with the earth.’

“Oh! how beautiful it is—how harmoniously it resounds when an echo from the earth invests all of Heaven and forms one single echo, one single Will, one single petition. And all the Blessed say among themselves, taken by admiration: ‘Who is she who is carrying the whole cortege of the Divine works before the Divinity, and with the power of the Divine Fiat that she possesses, she overwhelms us all, and makes us ask for a Kingdom so holy? No one has had this power, no one until now has asked for the Kingdom of the Fiat with such power and empire. At the most, some have asked for the glory of God, some for the salvation of souls, some for the reparation of many offenses—all things that refer to the external works of God. But asking for the Kingdom of the Divine Will is about His internal works, the most intimate Acts of God, and the destruction of sin. It is not just salvation, but Divine Sanctity in the creatures; it is liberation from all evils, spiritual and corporal; it is transporting the earth to Heaven so as to make Heaven descend upon earth.’

“Therefore, asking for the Kingdom of My Divine Will is the greatest, the most perfect, the holiest thing; and this is why, reverently, all answer your echo, and in the Celestial Fatherland resounds the beautiful harmony: ‘*Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven.’”

11/24/99 – Vol. 3 *Luisa wants to receive the bitternesses of Jesus.*

This morning my sweet Jesus came and transported me outside of myself. Now, since I saw Him all full of bitterness, I prayed Him and prayed Him again

to pour it into me; but as much as I prayed, I could not manage to obtain that He would pour His bitternesses into me, although, as I would draw close to His mouth to receive his bitternesses, a bitter breath would come out. While I was doing this, I saw a priest who was dying, but I could not recognize well who he was, because I had another intention to pray for a sick priest, but not recognizing him as that one, I got confused whether it was him or someone else. So I said to Jesus: 'Lord, what are You doing? Don't You see how much scarceness of priests there is in Corato that You want to take more away from us?' And Jesus, not paying attention to me and threatening with His arm, said: "I will destroy them more."

11/24/03 – Vol. 6 *How each word of Jesus is a link of grace.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior for just a little; and as if He wanted to continue removing doubts from me, He told me: "Daughter, I am the truth itself, and falsehood can never come from Me. At the most, it is something that man does not comprehend; and I do this to show that if one does not comprehend His word well, how can he comprehend the Creator in everything? However, the soul must correspond by putting my word into practice. In fact, my words are many links of grace that come out of Me, and are given to the creature as gift. If she corresponds, she connects these links to the others which she has already acquired; but if she does not, she sends them back to her Creator. Not only this, but I speak only when I see that the creature has the capacity to receive that gift, and corresponding to Me, she acquires not only many links of grace, but also many links of divine wisdom; and if I see them linked with correspondence, she disposes Me to give her yet more gifts. But if I see that my gifts are sent back, I withdraw, keeping silent."

11/24/04 – Vol. 6 *In order to give and to receive it takes union of wills.*

Being all afflicted and oppressed, and seeing good Jesus dripping blood, I said: 'Blessed Lord, what about me? Don't You want to give me at least one drop of Blood as remedy for all my evils?' And He said to me: "My daughter, in order to give it takes the will of the one who must give and the will of the one who must receive; otherwise, if someone wants to give and the other does not want to receive, even though the first wants to give, he cannot give. Likewise, if the first does not want to give, the other cannot receive. It takes union of wills. Ah, how many times my grace is suffocated, and my Blood rejected and trampled upon!" While He was saying this, I saw all people swarming inside the Blood of sweet Jesus; but many would go out of It, not wanting to remain inside that Blood in which all our goods and any remedy for our evils were enclosed.

11/24/22 – Vol. 14 *Jesus before Herod. Effects of the word and of the gaze of Jesus. Jesus reprimands Luisa because she wants to keep these truths hidden.*

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus was presented to Herod, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus, who is so good, did not deign to say a word to him, or to give him a glance? Who knows whether that perfidious heart would have converted at the power of His gaze?' And Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, his perversity and the lack of disposition of his soul were such that he did not deserve that I look at him or say a word to him. And if I had done it, he would have rendered himself more guilty, because each word or gaze

of Mine are additional bonds which are formed between Me and the creature. Each word is one more union, one more closeness; and as the soul feels looked upon, grace begins its crafting. If the gaze or word was sweet and benign, she says: 'How beautiful, penetrating, gentle, melodious it was! How not love Him?' If then it was a majestic gaze or word, blazing with light, she says: 'What majesty, what greatness, what penetrating light! How little I feel; how miserable I am; how much darkness in me before that light so blazing!' If I wanted to tell you of the power, the grace, the good which my word or gaze bring, how many books would I make you write!

See then, how much good I have done to you in looking at you many times, in keeping you with Me in intimate conversations - they have not been just words, but complete discourses. From this you can comprehend that the unions between Me and you, the relations, the bonds, the closenesses, are innumerable. I acted with you like a teacher who says only a few words to the others who want some direction from him, but spends the entire day with his own disciples, wanting to make of them as many teachers similar to himself. He speaks at length, he is always over them, and now he develops one topic, now he gives them a simile to make himself better understood; nor does he ever leave them alone for fear that, getting distracted, they may waste his efforts; and if needed, he subtracts hours to his own rest in order to instruct them. He spares nothing, neither efforts, nor strains, nor sweat, in order to obtain the intent that his disciples become masters.

So I did with you: I spared nothing. With others I had just words; with you, discourses, long teachings, similes, at night, during the day - at all times. How many graces have I not given you? How much love, to the point of not being able to be without you? It is because of the great design I have made upon you - this is why I gave you much. You, then, in all gratitude, would want to keep what I have told and given you hidden within yourself, and therefore deny Me the glory I would receive by manifesting it. What would you say of that disciple who, after his teacher has reached the point of making of him a master with many toils, would want to keep for himself the education he has received, without imparting it to others? Would he not be ungrateful and cause of grief for his teacher? What would you say of the Sun, if after I gave it so much light and heat, it would not want to let this light and heat descend upon the earth? Would you not say to the Sun: 'It is true that you make a good impression, but it is not good that you keep it for yourself. The earth, the plants, the generations await your light and your heat; they want them in order to receive life and fecundity. Why do you want to deprive us of such a great good? More so, since in giving them to us, you lose nothing; rather, you acquire more glory, and everyone will bless you.'

Such are you - and even more than Sun. I have placed in you so much light of truth about my Will that, more than Sun, it would be enough to illuminate all, and to do more good than the Sun itself does to the earth. I Myself and the generations await that this light be unleashed from you, while you think of how to hide it, and you almost afflict yourself if authoritative people want to occupy themselves with putting it out. No, no - this is not good."

I felt I was dying in hearing my sweet Jesus; and I felt even more guilty because during these days, since one of my writings had been withdrawn without achieving the purpose for which it had been released - that is, to publish it - I had felt great satisfaction. Oh, how bad I felt in being reproached so severely; and wholeheartedly I asked for His forgiveness. And Jesus, to calm me down, blessed me, telling me: "I forgive you and I bless you, but you will be more attentive and will not do it any more."

11/24/23 – Vol. 16 *The story of the Divine Will. The Most Holy Virgin made all the acts of the Divine Will Her own; in this way She prepared the Food for Her children: this is why She is "Mother and Queen of the Divine Will". Luisa must do the same for the Work of the "FIAT".*

I was doing the Hour of the Passion in which the Sorrowful Mama received Her dead Son into Her arms, and placed Him into the sepulcher; and I was saying in my interior: 'My Mama, together with Jesus I place all souls into your arms, that you may recognize them all as your children, inscribe them one by one into your Heart, and place them in the wounds of Jesus. They are children of your immense sorrow, and this is enough for you to recognize them and love them. And I want to place all generations in the Supreme Will, so that no one may be missing, and in the name of all, I give You comfort, compassion, and divine relief.'

Now, while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, if you knew with what food my Sorrowful Mama nourished all these children!"

And I: 'What was it, O my Jesus?'

And He, again: "Since you are my little one, chosen by Me for the mission of my Will, and you live in that FIAT in which you were created, I want to let you know the story of my Eternal Will, Its joys and Its sorrows, Its effects and Its immense value, what It did and what It received, and the one who took Its defense to heart.

Little ones are more attentive in listening to Me, because their minds are not filled with other things. They are as though empty of everything, and if one wants to give them other food, they feel disgusted, because, being little, they are used to taking only the milk of my Will, Which, more than a loving mother, keeps them attached to Its divine breast to nourish them abundantly. And they remain with their little mouths opened, waiting for the milk of my teachings, and I amuse Myself very much... Oh, how beautiful it is to see them now smiling, now rejoicing, now crying, in hearing Me narrate the story of my Will!

Well then, the origin of my Will is eternal. Never did sorrow enter into It; among the Divine Persons this Will was in highest harmony; or rather, It was one. In every act It issued forth, both "*ad intra*" and "*ad extra*", It gave Us infinite joys, new contentments, immense happiness. And when We wanted to deliver the machine of Creation - how much glory, how much honor and harmony did It not give to Us? As soon as the FIAT was unleashed, this FIAT diffused Our beauty, Our light, Our power, order, harmony, love, Sanctity - everything; and We remained glorified by Our own virtues, in seeing, through the FIAT, the blossoming of Our Divinity concealed in the whole Universe. Our Will did not stop; swollen with love as It was, It wanted to create man; and you know his story, therefore I move forward.

Ah, he was the one who caused the first sorrow to my Will; he tried to embitter the One Who loved him so much and Who had made him happy. My Will cried more than a tender mother who weeps over her son, crippled and blind, and only because he withdrew from the will of his mother. My Will wanted to be the first agent in man, if, for no other reason, to give him new surprises of love, of joys, of happiness, of light, of riches. It wanted to give - always; this is why It wanted to act. But man wanted to do his will and broke it from the Divine... If only he had never done that! My Will withdrew, and he fell into the abyss of all evils.

Now, in order to rejoin these two wills, One was needed Who would contain a Divine Will within Himself. Therefore, since I, Eternal Word, loved this man with an Eternal Love, We decreed among Our Divine Persons, that I was to take on human flesh in order to save him, and rejoin the two broken wills.

But where to descend? Who was to be the One to provide her own flesh for her Creator? This is why We chose a Creature, who, by virtue of the foreseen merits of the future Redeemer, was exempted from original sin: her will and Ours were one. It was this Celestial Creature that understood the story of Our Will. We narrated everything to Her, as to a little one: the sorrow of Our Will, and how ungrateful man, by breaking his will from Ours, had constrained Our Will within the divine sphere, almost hampering It in Its designs, preventing It from communicating to him Its goods and the purpose for which he had been created.

For Us, to give is to make Ourselves happy, and to make happy the one who receives from Us; it is to enrich without being impoverished; it is to give what We are by nature, forming it within the creature by grace; it is to go out of Ourselves to give what We possess... In giving, Our Love pours Itself out, and Our Will makes feast. If We were not to give, why would We form the Creation? Therefore, just being unable to give to Our children, to Our dear images, was like a mourning for Our Supreme Will. Just in seeing man work, speak, walk, without the connection of Our Will, because it had been broken by him, and that currents of graces, of Sanctity, of science, etc. would have run to him, had he been with Us, but could not – Our Will took the attitude of sorrow. Every act of creature was a sorrow for Us, because We saw that act empty of divine value, deprived of beauty and of sanctity – completely dissimilar from Our acts.

Oh, how the Celestial Little One understood this great sorrow of Ours, and the great evil of man in withdrawing from Our Will! Oh, how many times She cried hot tears for Our sorrow, and for the great misfortune of man! Therefore, fearful, She did not want to concede to her own will even one act. This is why She remained little: because her will had no life in her – so how could she grow? But that which she did not do, Our Will did: It raised Her all beautiful, holy, divine; It enriched Her so much as to make Her the greatest of all creatures. She was a prodigy of Our Will – a prodigy of grace, of beauty, of sanctity. But She always remained little; so much so, that She never came down from Our arms. She took on Our defense; She repaid all the sorrowful acts of the Supreme Will. Not only was She completely in order with Our Will, but She made all the acts of the creatures Her own; and absorbing into Herself all of Our Will rejected by them, She repaired It, loved It, and keeping It as though deposited in her virginal Heart, She prepared the food of Our Will for all creatures.

Do you see, then, with what Food this most loving Mother nourishes Her children? It cost Her all Her life, unspeakable pains, and the very Life of her Son, to prepare within Her the abundant deposit of this food of my Will, and to keep It ready to nourish all her children as a tender and loving Mother. She could not love Her children more; by giving them this Food, Her love reached the ultimate degree. Therefore, among the many titles that She has, the most beautiful title that could be given to Her is that of "*Mother and Queen of the Divine Will*".

Now, my daughter, if my Mama did this for the Work of Redemption, you too must do it for the Work of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*". Your will must have no life in you. Making all of the acts of my Will in each creature your own, you will deposit them into yourself; and in repaying my Will in the name of all, you will form within you all the necessary food to nourish all generations with the food of my Will.

Every saying, every effect, every additional knowledge of It, will be one more flavor that they will find in this Food, in such a way that they will eat it with avidity. Everything I tell you about my Volition will serve to whet their appetite, and so that they may take no other food - at the cost of any sacrifice. If a food were said to be good, to restore strength, to heal the sick, to contain all flavors,

and even more, to give life, beauty and happiness – who would not make any sacrifice in order to take this food? So it will be for my Will. In order to make It loved and desired, the knowledge of It is necessary. Therefore, be attentive, and receive within you this deposit of my Will, so that, as a second Mother, you may prepare the food for our children. In doing so, you will imitate my Mama. It will cost you much as well, but in the face my Will any sacrifice will seem nothing to you. Be little, do not come down from my arms, and I will continue to narrate to you the story of my Will.”

11/24/30 – Vol. 28 *How there is not one point in which the Divine Will does not exercise Its operating act toward the creatures, and these receive them according to their dispositions. Jesus speaks of chastisements.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, but my poor existence goes on very often amid the bitternesses of the privations of my sweet Jesus; and while I long for Him, reaching the point of feeling life missing in me—because He is my life, nor do I know any other life or other pleasure but Jesus—then, if He comes for a little, while I feel myself coming to life again, ah! that breath of life that He gives me He embitters, because He tells me nothing other than the great chastisements that Divine Justice keeps prepared—how all the elements will put themselves against man; the water, the fire, the wind, the rocks, the mountains, will change into deadly weapons, and strong earthquakes will make many cities and people disappear—and in all nations; not even our own will be spared. And then, the revolutions in which they are and will be engulfed; and the wars that are about to break out—it seems that almost all will be caught in the net that they themselves are preparing. But He says this with such bitterness, and then He leaves me without my usual pains that He used to communicate to me.

So, while I was embittered, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: “My daughter, rise—come into My operating Will. My Will is immense, but in Its immensity there is not one point in which It does not exercise special and distinct acts toward mankind. And even though My Will is one—one is Its immensity, one is Its act—however, in Its immensity It holds the order of all the effects that come out as acts from one single act, to pour themselves out toward each creature, who receives them according to her dispositions. If she is disposed to loving Me, she receives the effects of the love that My operating Will is pouring; if disposed to being good, she receives the effects of Its operating goodness; if disposed to becoming holy, she receives the effects of Its sanctity. So, according to their dispositions, the immensity of My Fiat pours Itself—Its different effects that convert for them into acts—over each creature; and one who is not disposed receives nothing, even though My Divine Will is always there as operating over each one of them. And since they do not want to receive the good It wants to give them, My Justice converts these goods that the creature rejects into chastisements.

“This is the reason why My Divine Will is as though on the lookout from within the elements, to see whether they are disposed to receive the good of Its continuous operating; and in seeing Itself rejected, tired, It arms the elements against them. Therefore, unforeseen chastisements and new phenomena are about to happen; the earth, with its almost continuous tremor, warns man to come to his senses, otherwise he will sink under his own steps because it can no longer sustain him. The evils that are about to happen are grave, otherwise I would not have suspended you often from your usual state of victim.

"Now, the creature who enters into My Divine Will lets not one act escape her; she runs to each operating act of It, adores Its acts, thanks them, loves them, and everywhere honors the Supreme Volition. She keeps them company, and in her littleness she would want to secure all of Its acts with her little love. So, only one who lives in It can defend the rights of a Will so holy. Therefore, always in My Will do I want you; and you—never want to go out of It."

11/24/35 – Vol. 33 *True Love always calls Him whom one Loves, and it calls Him within. How without the Divine Will everything is veiled. Example.*

My poor mind found itself under the impetuous waves of the Divine Volition—impetuous but pacific—bearers of Happiness, so much so that the poor creature feels limited and incapable of being able to receive everything. And while I followed the Acts of the Fiat, I arrived at the point of the Creation of Man, and I thought to myself: "With how much Love could innocent Adam Love the Lord before sinning."

And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My daughter, he Loved Me so much, for as much as is possible for a creature. He was a complex of Love, not even one fiber was empty of Love toward his Creator. He vividly felt, beating in his heart, the Life of his Creator. Indeed, in every instant True Love calls Him whom he Loves, and giving Him his life with his Love, he retakes for his own Life Him whom he Loves.

"Now My Divine Will, Loving, finds in the creature Itself, the facility of Its Rule. Nothing opposes Its Dominion; Its Noble Place is as Dominant King; It forms Its yearned-for Kingdom in her. When the creature Loves Me however much more as she can, not one void of God can be found in her. Rather, with her Love she encloses Me in the center of her soul in a way that I cannot leave, nor can I free Myself from her. And if I could leave, that which I can never do, she would come after Me, without being able, neither I nor her, to separate from each other, because I Myself am Love. Therefore one who Loves Me truly can say: 'I have conquered He who has Created me. I have Him within me, I possess Him, He is all mine, no one can take Him away from Me.'

"Now, My daughter, the Love in Adam before sinning was Perfect, Total. My Will had Its Life in a way that he felt It more than his own life. As he sinned, the Life of My Fiat withdrew, and We left him the Light, because without it he could not live, he would have returned to nothing. In Creating him We acted like a father who places his goods and his own life in common with the son's own. Now this one's disobedience, he rebels against his own father, the father with sorrow is constrained to place him outside of his dwelling, not letting him possess either his goods in common anymore, nor his life. But so much is his love, that even from a distance he does not let him lack the necessary things, the means of strict necessity, because he knows that if the father withdraws himself, the life of the son is finished.

"So My Divine Will did, It withdrew Its Life, but It left Its Light as help, support, and as necessary means so that Its son would not perish completely. Now, by withdrawing Its Life, all the Things and Works of God remain veiled for man; he himself veiled the intelligence, the memory, the will; he remained like those poor unhappy dying ones who, covering the pupil of the eye with a thin veil, do not see the life of the light clearly anymore. My Divinity Itself, in descending from Heaven to earth, veiled Itself with My Humanity. O! if creatures would possess My Will as Life, immediately they would have known Me, because It would have unveiled who I was. My Volition in them, and that same Divine Volition in Me, they

would have immediately known and Loved. They would have remained around Me, nor would they have been able to separate from Me, recognizing Me under the likeness of their covering—the Eternal Word, He who Loved them so much that He clothed Himself as one of them.

“In fact, I would have no need to Manifest Myself, My Will residing in them would have unveiled Me, nor would I have been able to hide Myself. Instead I had to tell them who I was, and how many did not believe Me? Therefore, even to such that My Will does not Reign in creatures, everything is veiled. The Sacraments themselves that, more than a New Creation with so much Love I left in My Church, are veiled for them. How many Surprises, how many Beautiful Secrets and Marvelous Things a veiled pupil impedes one from understanding, from seeing, from enjoying. More so because it is the human volition that forms this veil and impedes her from seeing the things that are in herself.

“Therefore, My Will Reigning in the creature as Life removes this veil, and all things will be unveiled. And then they will see the caresses that We make them by means of created things—the kisses, the Loving embraces. In each created thing they will feel Our Ardent Heartbeat that Loves them. They will see Our Life flow in the Sacraments in order to continuously give Itself to them, and they will feel the need of giving themselves to Us. This will be the great Prodigy that My Divine Will will do: To break all the veils, to Abound with Unheard-of Graces, to take possession of souls as Its own Life in a way that no one will be able to resist It. And so It will have Its Kingdom on earth.”

Jesus, hurry and complete what You say and want, and may Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.

11/25/00 – Vol. 4 *The nature of true love is to transmute pains into joys, and bitternesses into sweetnesses.*

Since my most sweet Jesus delayed in coming, I was almost afraid He would not come; but then, to my surprise, all of a sudden He came and told me: “My beloved, do you want to know when it is that a work is done for one’s beloved? When, encountering sacrifices, bitternesses and pains, it has the virtue of changing them into sweetnesses and delights. In fact, this is the nature of true love: to transmute pains into joys, and bitternesses into sweetnesses. If one experiences the opposite, it is a sign that it is not true love that is acting. Oh, in how many works they say: ‘I do this for God’; but then, at some encounters, they draw back. With this they show that it was not for God, but for their own interest and for the pleasure they felt.”

Then He added: “Generally it is said that one’s own will ruins everything and infects the holiest works. Yet, if it is connected with the Will of God, there is no other virtue that can surpass this one’s own will, because where there is a will there is life in operating good, but where there is no will, there is death in operating, or one operates with difficulty, as though agonizing.”

11/25/09 – Vol. 9 *Both in Jesus and in souls, the first crafting is done by Love.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the agony of Jesus in the Garden; and blessed Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: “My daughter, men did nothing but work the skin of my Humanity, while the eternal Love worked all of my interior. So, in my agony, the eternal Love, the immense Love, the Incalculable Love, the hidden Love - not men - opened large wounds in Me, pierced Me with flaming nails, crowned Me with burning thorns, made Me drink

boiling gall. And my Humanity, unable to contain so many different martyrdoms at the same time, poured out large streams of Blood; It writhed, and reached the point of saying: *'Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, not my will, but Yours be done'* - which It did not do in the rest of the Passion. Everything I suffered during the course of the Passion, I suffered all together in the agony - but in a more intense, more painful, more intimate way, because Love penetrated deep into the marrow of my bones and into the most intimate fibers of my Heart, which creatures could never reach. But Love reaches everything; there is nothing that can resist It. So, my first executioner was Love. This is why in the course of my Passion there was not even a reproachful glance in me toward those who acted as my executioners - because I had a more cruel, more active executioner in Me: Love. And where the external executioners could not reach, or a little part of Me was spared, Love would continue Its work and spare Me nothing.

This happens in all souls: the first work is done by Love, and once Love has worked her and filled her with Itself, what appears on the outside is nothing but the outpouring of the crafting that Love has performed inside."

11/25/12 - Vol. 11 *Jesus makes Luisa content, making her suffer without moving her from His Most Holy Will. There are two stairways to Heaven: one of wood, for those who take the path of virtue; and one of gold, for those who live in the Divine Will.*

This morning my always adorable Jesus, though He came in the usual way, seemed to me as if He was just passing through. He was anxious to see me again and to be with me in a familiar way. In seeing Him so good, so sweet and benign, I forgot all about my troubles - my privations; and seeing Him with a big thick crown of thorns, I told Him: 'Sweet Love and my Life, show me if you still love me. Remove this crown from around your head and place it on mine, with your own hands.'

Soon adorable Jesus removed it and pressed it on my head with His own hands. Oh, how happy I felt with the thorns of Jesus - sharp, yes, but sweet! He looked at me with loving tenderness and, feeling so tenderly observed, I bravely added: 'Jesus, my heart, the thorns are not enough for me. To be certain that You love me as before, don't You also have the nails with which to nail me? Hurry, O Jesus, don't keep me in doubt; for the only doubt of not being always loved by You, gives me continual death! Pierce me!'

And He: "Dear daughter, I cannot find the nails, but in order to make you content, I will pierce you with a piece of iron." So He took my hands and ripped them open, very far; and then my feet. I suffered, yes; I felt as if I was swimming in a sea of pain, but also of love and sweetness. It seemed that Jesus could not remove His tender and loving gaze from me; arranging me and covering me completely with His royal mantle, He told me: "My sweet daughter, cease now any doubt about my Love for you. Even more, in order to give you courage I tell you that no matter your state, or whether you see Me concerned, or flashing by, or silent, remember that one single renewal of my thorns or nails to you will be enough to place us again in our loving closeness and intimacy - more than before. Therefore, be content, and I will continue with the scourges of the world."

He told me other things, but the intensity of the pain does not allow me to remember them well. Then I remained alone again, without Jesus, and I poured myself out with my sweet Mama, crying and praying Her to make Jesus come back. My Mama told me: "My sweet daughter, do not cry. You must thank Jesus for the way He behaves with you and for the grace He gives you, not allowing you

to move away from His Most Holy Will, in these times of chastisements. Greater grace He could not give you."

After this, Jesus came back and, noticing that I had cried, told me: "Have you cried?" And I: 'I cried with Mama; I didn't cry with anyone else, and I did it because You were not here.' Jesus took my hands in His hands, and it seemed that He was soothing my pains; then He showed me two high stairways, from earth up to Heaven. On one of them there were more people - very few on the other one. The one on which there were only few people was of solid gold, and it seemed that those few who were going up were other Jesuses - each one of them was one Jesus. On the other one, which seemed to be made of wood, there were more people, and they could be distinguished and identified - almost all short and not very developed.

Jesus told me: "My daughter, those who lived their lives in my Life ascend on the golden stairs; I can say that they are my feet, my hands, my Heart - the whole of Myself. Just as you can see that they are another Me, they are everything to Me, and I am their life. Their actions are all of gold and of incalculable price, because they are Divine. Nobody will ever be able to reach their height because they are my very Life; almost without anyone knowing them, because they are hidden within Me. Only in Heaven will they be perfectly known.

On the wooden stairs there are more souls; these are the souls who walk along the way of the virtues, but not in union with my Life and with the continuous connection of my Will. Their actions are of wood, (since only the union with Me forms golden actions), therefore their price is minimal. These souls are short, almost scrawny, because many human purposes are mixed in with their good actions, and human purposes do not produce growth. They are known to everyone, because they are not hidden within Me, but within themselves; therefore, nobody covers them. They will not cause any surprise for Heaven, since they were known also on earth.

Therefore, my daughter, I want you completely in my Life, with nothing in yours, and I entrust to you the ones you know and see, that they may keep themselves strong and constant on the stairway of my Life." He pointed to me someone whom I know, and disappeared. May all be for His Glory.

11/25/34 – Vol. 33 *To Live in the Divine Will is like one would Live between father and child. Her acts are visits to the Celestial Father. Divine Abyss in which one who Lives in the Divine Will is placed.*

I am always returning into the Celestial Inheritance of the Divine Fiat. Every act that I do, it seems to me that I return into the arms of My Celestial Father. But in order to do what? In order to receive one glance, one kiss, one caress, one little word of Love, one additional Knowledge about His Supreme Being, in order to be able to Love Him even more, and not only in order to receive, but also in order to give Him the exchange of His Paternal Tendernesses to Him. In the Divine Volition, nothing other is done than God develops His Paternity with a tender and indiscernible Love, as if He were awaiting the creature in order to rock her in His arms so as to tell her: 'Know that I am your Father and you are My daughter. O! how I Love the crown of My children around Me. With them around Me I feel happier, I feel Myself Father, and there is no greater contentment than possessing a numerous offspring who attest Love, relationship, to their Father. And the creature, by entering into the Divine Volition, does nothing other than act as daughter to her Father. Instead, outside of the Divine Volition, the rights of paternity and of relationship cease."

But while my mind was lost in the crowd of so many thoughts about the Divine Fiat, Sovereign Celestial Jesus, my dear Life, surprising me with a Love more than Paternal, in the act of taking me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, My daughter, if you only knew what are My anxieties, My yearnings, and how I wait and wait again to see you return into My Will, you would be more attentive to returning there more often. My Love arrives at rendering Me restless when it does not see you jump into My arms in order to give you My Love, My Paternal Tendernesses, and to receive yours. But do you know when you jump into My arms? When seeing yourself tiny, tiny, you want to Love Me and you do not know how to Love Me, you tell Me an 'I love You,' and your 'I love You' forms the jump in order to throw yourself into My arms. And since you see that your 'I love You' is little, daring, you take My Love and you tell Me a great, great 'I Love You.' And I enjoy that My daughter Loves Me with My Love, and I delight Myself so much as to exchange My Acts with those of the creature. After all, in My Will it is not to strangers that I give, that I must use the weight, the measure, but I give to My children, therefore I let them take what they want. In fact, every time I remind you to make your acts, your prayer, your sufferings, your 'I love You,' your labor, flow in My Will, they are little visits that you make to Your Father in order to ask for something, and He in order to tell you: 'Tell Me, what do you want?' And be certain that you will always obtain other gifts and favors."

Jesus was silent, and I felt the extreme need of resting in His arms in order to reassure myself from His so many privations, but to my surprise I saw sweet Jesus with a brush in His Hand, and with an admirable Mastery He vividly painted in my soul the Acts of the Divine Will done in Creation and Redemption. And then taking up the Word He added: "My Will contains everything inside and outside of Itself, and where It Reigns, It does not know how to be, nor can It be, without the Life of Its Acts, because Its Acts can be called the arms, the step, the word, of My Will. So for My Will to be in the creature without Its Works, it would be like a broken life, that which cannot be. Therefore I do nothing other than paint Its Works, so that where there is Life, Its Works are concentrated.

"See, therefore, in what Divine Abyss the creature who possesses My Will finds herself. Inside of herself she feels Its Life with all Its Works concentrated in her littleness, for as much as it is possible for a creature. Outside of herself she feels Its Interminability of which the limits are not seen, such that possessing the Communicative Strength, she feels herself as under a copious rain that rains Its Works, Its Love, the multiplicity of Its Divine Goods, over her. My Divine Will encloses everything, and It wants to give everything to the creature. It wants to be able to say: "I have denied her nothing, I have given everything to the one who Lives in My Will."

11/26/99 – Vol. 3 *Delight of the Holy Trinity because of the sufferings of Luisa.*

As I was very much in suffering, my lovable Jesus came and placed His arm behind my neck in the act of sustaining me. Now, being close to Him, I began to do my usual adorations to all of His holy members, beginning with His most sacred head. In the act in which I was doing this, He said to me: "My beloved, I thirst, let me quench my thirst in your love, for I cannot contain Myself any more." And assuming the appearance of a baby, He threw Himself into my arms and began to suckle. He seemed to take immense pleasure, He was all refreshed, and His thirst quenched. After this, almost wanting to joke with me, with a lance He held in His hand He pierced my heart through, side to side. I felt a most bitter pain, but – oh!

how happy I was to suffer, especially because it was the very hands of my sole and only Good that gave me suffering; and I incited Him to give me greater torment, so great was the pleasure and the sweetness I felt. And blessed Jesus, to make me more content, tore my heart out, taking it in His hands, and with that same lance He opened it into two halves and found a cross, shining and pure white. He took it in His hands with great delight, and He told me: "This cross was produced by the love and the purity with which you suffer; I am so delighted with the way you suffer, that I am not alone, but I call the Father and the Holy Spirit to delight with Me."

In one instant, I went about looking and I saw Three Persons who, surrounding me, delighted in looking at this cross. However, lamenting to Them, I said: 'Great God, too little is my suffering, I am not content with the cross alone, but I also want the thorns and the nails; and if I do not deserve this, because I am unworthy and a sinner, certainly You can give me the dispositions in order to deserve it.' And Jesus, sending me a ray of intellectual light, made me understand that He wanted me to make the confession of my sins. I felt almost floored before the Three Divine Persons, but the Humanity of Our Lord inspired me with confidence; so, turning to Him I recited the *Confiteor*, and then I began to make the confession of my sins. Now, while I was all immersed in my misery, a voice came out from Their midst, saying: "We forgive you, and you – sin no more." I was expecting to receive the absolution from Our Lord, but all of a sudden He disappeared. After a little while He came back crucified, and shared with me the pains of the cross.

11/26/21 – Vol. 13 *The centralization of the purpose of Creation, of Redemption and of Glorification. The Divine Will as life of the creature surpasses the miracle of the Eucharist.*

I was thinking about what is written on the 19th of the current month, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that, after my Mama, I be the second support?' My sweet Jesus, drawing me to Himself, into an immense light, told me: "My daughter, why do you doubt? What is the reason?"

And I: 'My great misery.'

And He: "This you must banish. Besides, if I did not choose you, I certainly should have chosen another one from the human family. In fact, the human family rebelled against my Will, and by rebelling, it took away from Me the purpose of the glory and of the honor which Creation was supposed to give Me. Therefore, another from the same human family, by having a continuous connection with my Will, by living more with my Will than with her own, embracing everything within my Volition, was to rise over everything so as to lay at the feet of my throne the glory, the honor and the love which all the others have not given Me.

The only purpose of Creation was that all would fulfill my Will - not that man would do great things; rather, I look at those as trifles and I despise them if they are not fruits of my Will. This is why many works turn to ruin at their peak: because the Life of my Will was not in them. So, having broken his will from Mine, man destroyed my best - the purpose for which I had created him. He ruined himself completely, and denied Me all the rights which he owed Me as Creator. But my works carry the mark of Eternity, and my infinite Wisdom and my eternal Love could not leave the work of Creation without Its effects and the rights which were due to Me.

This is the reason for Redemption. With so many pains, I wanted to expiate all the sins of man - by never doing my own will, but always that of the Divinity, even in the most tiny things, such as breathing, looking, speaking, etc. My Humanity

did not move, nor did It have life, if It was not animated by the Will of my Father. I would have contented Myself with dying a thousand times rather than take a breath without His Will. Through this, I joined again the human will with the Divine, and through my Person alone, being true Man and true God, I returned to my Father all the glory and the rights which befitted Him.

But my Will and my Love do not want to be alone in my works - they want to make other images similar to Me. After my Humanity restored the purpose of Creation, I saw that, because of man's ingratitude, the purpose of Redemption was in danger, and almost ruined for many. Therefore, so that Redemption might bring Me complete glory and give Me all the rights which were due to Me, I took another creature from the human family - my Mama, faithful copy of my Life, in whom my Will was preserved as whole, and I centralized in Her all the fruits of Redemption. So I rescued the purpose of Creation and Redemption; and if no one had taken advantage of Redemption, my Mama would give Me all that the creatures would not have given Me.

Now I come to you. I was true Man and true God, my dear Mama was innocent and holy, and our Love pushed us even further: we wanted another creature who, being conceived like all the other children of men, would take the third place at my side. I was not satisfied with the fact that only Myself and my Mama remained unbroken with the Divine Will. We wanted other children who, in the name of all, living in full accord with our Will, would give Us Divine Glory and Love for all. Therefore I called you from eternity, when nothing yet existed down here; and just as I longed for my dear Mama, delighting in Her, caressing Her, and pouring upon Her, in torrents, all the goods of the Divinity, so I longed for you, I caressed you, and the torrents which were poured on my Mama inundated you - for as much as you were capable of containing. They prepared you, anticipated you; and embellishing you, they gave you the grace that my Will be whole in you, and that my Will, not yours, would animate even your tiniest acts. My Life, my Will and all my Love flew in each act of yours. What contentment! How many joys did I not feel! This is why I call you second support after my Mama. Not upon you did I lean - because you were nothing, and lean I could not - but upon my Will, which you were to contain. My Will is Life, and whoever possesses It possesses Life, and is able to sustain the Author of Life Itself.

Therefore, just as I centralized in Me the purpose of Creation, I centralized in my Mama the fruits of Redemption, and I centralized in you the purpose of the Glory as if my Will were whole in everyone. And from you will come the squad of the other creatures. The generations will not pass away if I do not obtain this intent."

Stupefied, I said: 'My Love, is it possible that your Will is whole in me, and that in all my life there has been no break between your Will and mine? It seems to me that you are making fun of me.' And Jesus, with a tone even sweeter: "No, I am not making fun of you. It is really true that there has been no break; an injury at the most - sometimes. And my Love, like strong cement, has repaired these injuries, and has rendered the integrity stronger. I have guarded each one of your acts, making my Will flow immediately, as if to Its place of honor. I knew that many graces were needed, since I was to operate the greatest miracle that exist in the world - that is, the continuous living in my Will: the soul must absorb the whole of a God into her act, to give Him back again as whole as she absorbed Him; and then absorb Him once again.

Therefore, this surpasses even the miracle of the Eucharist. Its accidents have no reason, nor a will, nor desires which may oppose my Sacramental Life. So, the Host contributes nothing - all the work is Mine; if I want it, I do it. On the

other hand, in order to make the miracle of the living in my Will happen, I have to bend a reason, a human will, a desire, a love which is purely free. How much does this not take? Therefore, there are many souls who receive Communion and take part in the miracle of the Eucharist, because they sacrifice less; but having to sacrifice more in order to let the miracle that my Will may have life in them occur - very few are those who dispose themselves."

11/26/29 – Vol. 27 *Each act that is done in the Divine Will is a Divine Life that one encloses. How the creature enraptures God.*

I was feeling very afflicted because of the continuous privations of my sweet Jesus; I felt everything missing in me without Him. With Jesus everything is mine, everything belongs to me, it seems to me that I am in the house of Jesus, and He, sweetly, with an admirable gentleness, says to me: "All that is Mine is yours. Even more, I do not want you to say to Me: 'Your heavens, Your sun, Your many created things', but you must say to Me: 'Our heavens, our sun, our Creation'. In fact, in My Divine Will you were creating with Me, and continuing your life in It, you offered yourself together with Me in preserving It.

"Therefore, My daughter, everything is ours—everything is ours, and if you do not consider what is Mine as fully your own, you place yourself at due distance, and you show that you are not one from the Celestial Family, and that you do not live in the house of your Divine Father, and you would break the familiar bond with your Jesus."

So, without Him I feel myself put out of His Family, out of His house, and—oh! what a dismal and sorrowful change I feel in my poor soul. I feel I am without He who alone can give me life, I experience the true abandonment and what it means to be without Jesus. Oh! how the exile weighs upon me, and I feel, vividly, the extreme need of my Celestial Fatherland.

But while many oppressing thoughts crowded my mind, wounding my little and poor soul and reducing it as if it were in extreme agony, my dear Life, my sweet Jesus, rose like Sun; the oppressing thoughts fled, and with a sweet tone He told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much; don't you know that you must cover your way in My Divine Will? And this way is long, and these oppressions of yours, these thoughts that crowd within you, are stops that you make; and even though you do not go out of It, yet the journey you should make is somehow arrested, and your Jesus does not want this moving back—He wants you to walk always, without ever stopping.

"In fact, you must know that each step you take in My Divine Will is a Divine Life that you enclose; so, one step less is one Divine Life that is not formed; and you deprive Our Supreme Being of the glory, of the love, of the happiness and satisfaction that another same Life of Ours can give Us; and if you knew what it means to give Us the glory, the love, the happiness of Our very Life!

"With the strength of Our own Will, as the fortunate creature has the great good of living in It, We feel Ourselves being enraptured, and her enrapturing strength is such and so great, that We bilocate Our Divine Being and We enclose It in the step, in the act, in the little love of the creature, to have Our highest contentment of receiving, through her, Our Life, Our Glory, and all Our goods. Therefore, when you always walk in Our Will, We feel the sweet enchantment of your enrapturing that you do to Us; while when you do not walk, We do not feel the enchantment of your enrapturing, the sweet treading of your steps, and We say: 'The little daughter of Our Will is not walking, and therefore We do not feel within Ourselves her sweet enrapturing of her acts.'

"And promptly I reprimand you by saying to you: 'Daughter, walk—do not stop; Our Fiat is continuous motion, and you must follow It.'

"So, you must know that this is the great difference between one who lives in Our Divine Volition and one who is resigned and, in the circumstances, does Our Divine Will: the first one, it is Divine Lives that she offers to Us by means of her acts; the other one, in operating, encloses the effects of Our Will, and We do not feel within Ourselves Our very enrapturing Strength that enraptures Us in her acts, but only the effects; not the whole of Our Love, but a little particle of It; not the source of Our Happiness, but its mere shadow. And from life to effects there is such difference—just as between life and works. Who can say that a work has all the value that a life of creature can possess? Much less can the Divine Life formed by the creature in My Divine Will be compared with her works done outside of It."

11/26/33 – Vol. 33 *The Works of God lavishly prepare the table for the creature, and Living in His Divine Volition, she acts as queen in the Seas of the Supreme Being. One who does his volition withdraws from everything and remains alone, and remains the abandoned and lost one of the Creation.*

I was making my round in the Works of the Divine Fiat, and since I am so little, I felt the need of being carried in His arms, otherwise either I get lost in Its Immensity and the multiplicity of His Works, or I do not know how to go on. But since He wants to make His Works known to me, where His Speaking and Operating Love finds itself—and this says how much and how He has Loved me—therefore He carries me in His arms and conducts me through the Interminable Ways of His Holy Will. But this is not enough, in each of His Works, He encloses in me, for however much I can contain of it, the Love of every single Work. He wants to hear in me the sound of Love that each Work contains. Even I am one of His Works, an Act of His Will, and having done everything for my Love, He wants me to enclose in myself all the sounds and keys of Love that His Works contain.

So while I went around in His Works, beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My blessed daughter, you cannot understand how much it pleases Me to see you go around in the Works Created by Us. They are pregnant with Love, and as you go around in Their midst, They pour forth Love and They give you the Love with which They are filled, and this is one of the reasons why I want you to go around in Our Works. They lavishly prepare the table of Our Love for the creatures, and They feel honored that They have one little sister of Theirs in Their midst who feeds on It and who forms in herself as many sounds of Love for Their Creator for however many works were Created.

"But this is not everything. My Divine Will is not content with making her go around in Our Works, but after she has finished going around, letting her know so many things about Creation and filling her even to the brim with Love, It conducts her in Its arms into the Womb of the Supreme Being, which casts her like a little stone into the Interminable Seas of Its Attributes. And the little daughter of Our Volition, what does she do? Like a little stone cast into the sea makes all the waters of the sea ripple, so she moves all the Sea of Our Divine Being.

"And while she swims in It, she drowns with Love, with Light, with Sanctity, with Wisdom, with Goodness, and so forth. And O! how Beautiful it is to see her, to hear what she says while she feels drowned: 'All Your Love is mine, and I put It in act to pray You that the Kingdom of Your Will come on earth. Your Sanctity is mine, Your Light, Your Goodness, Your Mercy is mine. It is not my littleness that prays to You, no, but Your Seas of Power, of Goodness, that pray to You, that urge You, that assail You, and want Your Will Reigning on earth.' In fact, one sees

the littleness of the creature acting as queen in Our Divine Being, re-uniting Our Immensity and Power together, and making Us ask Ourselves what she wants and We want.

“She understands well that there is no other Good than Our Will alone, and in order to obtain the intent she makes it asked by the Infinity of Our Divine Qualities, and one sees the little tiny one little and powerful, enriched with the Prerogatives of Our Divine Qualities as if they were hers, which gives her such charm of Beauty as to enrapture Us, debilitate Us, in order to make Us do what she wants and We want. She becomes Our Echo, and she does not know how to say anything else to Us, nor ask for anything other, than that Our Will would invade everything and would form one single Will with all creatures.

“In fact, when the creature has understood what Divine Will means and she feels Its Life flow in her, she no longer feels the need of anything, because possessing My Volition she possesses all possible and imaginable Goods. Only the delirium, the yearnings, the sighs, remain for her because she wants that My Will embrace everything and constitute Itself Life of everything, and this because she sees that My Will wants this, and her littleness wants this.”

So I continued to think about the Divine Will and the great evil that doing the human will brings. And my beloved Jesus, sighing, added: “My daughter, one who does her own will withdraws herself from everyone and works alone. There is no one who helps her, nor who gives her Strength, nor who gives her Light in order to do the best in what she does, such that everyone leaves her at the mercy of herself, isolated, without support, and without defense. One can call her the abandoned and lost one in the Creation, just suffering for one who wants to do her will—to feel all the weight, and the lack of all helps, of the solitude in which she has placed herself. And O! the Sorrow that I feel in seeing so many creatures withdrawn also from Me. And I, in order to make them touch with their own hand what it means to do without My Will, I remain as at a distance, letting them feel all the weight of the human volition, that never gives her rest and becomes her cruelest tyrant.

“It is all the opposite for one who does My Will. Everyone is with her—Heaven, the Saints, the Angels—because for the honor and respect of My Will, everyone is obligated to help that creature and to sustain her in those acts where My Will enters. She herself places herself in communication with everyone, and she commands everyone that they help, defend, and act as cortege to her with their company. Already Grace smiles on her, the Light shines in her soul and administers the Best, the most Beautiful in her act. I Myself remain occupied in one who does My Will, and I make My Acts flow in her acts in order to have the Honor, the Love, the Glory of My Acts in the act of the creature who has operated in My Will. This is why she feels the connection with everyone—the Strength, the support, the company, the defense of everyone.

“In fact, one who does My Will and Lives in It, can be called the Re-Found one of Creation; the daughter, the sister, the friend of everyone. She acts like the sun that from the heights of its sphere rains light, and expanding it encloses everything in its light. It gives itself to everyone, it doesn't deny itself to anyone, and as faithful sister it embraces all things, and gives its beneficent effect to each created thing as pledge of its love, constituting itself life of the effect that it gives: in some it forms the life of sweetness, in other created things the life of fragrance, in others the life of colors, and so forth.

“In the same way My Will, from the heights of Its Throne, rains Its Light, and where It finds the creature who wants to receive it in order to let It Dominate, It surrounds her, It embraces her, It warms her, It molds her in order to mature

her, and so enclose Its admirable Life as if it were the Life of the creature. And with this Life everything and everyone are with her, because everything is of My Adorable Will.”

11/26/38 – Vol. 36 *The disposition calls the Divine Work. The Divine Will places a Divine Motion in one who Lives in It. How the creature can give all to his Creator. Enchantment for the Divine Eyes. The Blessed and the pilgrim soul.*

I am under the waves of the Divine Volition that always wants to give Itself to the creatures. But the creatures have to want this. The Divine Will does not want to be an intruder who drops in without the creature even knowing It. It wants to be sought after, It wants to give her Its kiss of Love and then, Triumphant and loaded with Gifts enter into her and fill her with Its Gifts.

But as I was thinking this, my Jesus, feeling the need to confide His secrets to His little one, told me: “My blessed daughter, My Will wants to give, but It wants to find the soul disposed. It is like the earth for the farmer: no matter how many seeds he may possess, if there were no earth on which he could throw those seeds, or if the earth had a mind and was not disposed to receive his seeds, the poor farmer would feel as if those seeds, meant to enrich the earth, were thrown back in his face and his eyes. Such is My Will: It wants to give, but if It doesn’t find the soul disposed, It cannot find a place for Its Gifts. With Great Pain, It would feel as if they were being thrown back in Its Face; so if It wants to talk to her, It would find her deaf. Therefore, disposition prepares the soul, opening Divine doors and providing the sense of hearing. But if the soul first hears what My Will wants to give, she is placed in communication so that she may love It and long for what she is about to receive. If she is not disposed We don’t give anything, because We do not want to expose Our Gifts to uselessness.

“On the other hand, disposition is like the earth that surrenders to the farmer—surrenders to anything he wants, letting him work, hoe and plow, to safely cover the seeds with which he fills it. In the same way, if Our Supreme Being finds the disposition, We do Our Works. We prepare her, We participate in her, and with Our Creative Hands We prepare the place for Our Gifts and form Our Most Beautiful Works. But if she is not disposed, with all Our Power we can do nothing, because her interior is cluttered up with stones, thorns, wicked passions; and since she is not disposed, she does not allow us to take them out. How many sanctities go up in smoke for lack of disposition. Further, if she is not disposed, she does not adapt herself to Living in Our Divine Will. On the contrary, it seems that It is just not for her. Its Sanctity floors her; Its Purity makes her feel ashamed; Its Light blinds her. But if she is disposed, she flings herself into Its Arms, and she lets Us do whatever We want with her. She even remains there like a tiny little baby receiving Our Works, with so much love as to enrapture Us. And what does Our Will do? It makes flow in her Its Divine Motion, and with this Divine Motion she finds all Our Works in action; she kisses them, hugs them and invests them with her little love. She finds My Conception and My Birth in action, and with her love she wants to be conceived and Reborn with Me. And not do only I let her do this, but, finding one who is Reborn together with Me, I feel such a Joy as to be repaid for having come upon earth.

“But she doesn’t stop here. The Divine Motion she possesses makes her run everywhere to find all that My Humanity—like a fierce army—did: My tears, My Words, My Prayers, My steps, My Pains; she takes, she kisses, she adores—everything. There is nothing I did that she does not invest with her love. What

does she do then? She makes everything her own, and, in a manner all childish and graceful, she locks all things up inside her womb. Then she rises high. She comes before Our Divinity, places these things all around Us, and with emphasis of love she says: 'Adorable Majesty, how many Beautiful things I am bringing to You. All are mine and I bring You all, because all Love You, adore You, glorify You, and return to You the Great Love that You have for me and for all.'

This Divine Motion, which is Our Will, places in the creature who Lives in It, the New Life It has just received. With this Motion the creature has right over all. All that is Ours is hers, therefore she can give all. O! How many Surprises she gives Us. She always has something to give to Us, and with this Divine Motion she has the ability to run everywhere: now she brings Us the Creation to Love Us as We Loved her in all created things; now she brings Us all that I did while on earth to tell Us, 'I Love You as You Love me.' She never stops. It seems she can't be without giving Us New Love Surprises in order to be able to say: 'I Love You, I Love You always.' And We call her Our Joy and Our Perennial Happiness, because there is no greater Joy for Us than the continuous Love of the creature.

"You must know that one act done in Our Will is Greater than a rising Sun, that invests the entire earth, the sea and the founts. Everything is invested by Its Light; not even the most tiny little blade of grass is left out. Just so, each act done in My Will runs and searches, Investing all. It forms the most shining silver mantle inside and outside the creature. Then, so greatly adorned, it brings the creature before Our Adorable Majesty, making Our own Will pray to us with a Voice of Light, a Voice of Love speaking for all. Producing a sweet enchantment for the pupils of our Divine Eyes, it makes Us see all the creatures clothed with Our Divine Light; and We Ourselves exalt the Power of Our Fiat, that can hide human miseries by the Power of Its Light, turning them into Light. There is nothing We can deny to that act, because it has the Power to give Us all and compensate for all."

In hearing this, I thought to myself: if a creature Living in His Will, still on her journey on earth can do so much with one single act, how much more will the Blessed do in Heaven, since they have Perennial Life in It?

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, there is a great difference between the Blessed and the traveling soul. The Blessed have nothing to add, since their lives, their acts and their wills remain fixed within Us. They say: 'We accomplished our day, we cannot do more; at the most we can give New Joys and New Love.' But the pilgrim soul has not yet completed her day. If she wants to Live in Our Will she can make Prodigies of Grace and Light for the whole world, and Prodigies of Love for her Creator. Therefore, all Our Attention is on the traveling soul, because her work is still in process and is not yet finished. If she is disposed, We can do works never done before, so Beautiful as to Astonish Heaven and earth. Our Pain is Great when We find the traveling soul not disposed to letting Us perform Our Most Beautiful Works. How many of Our Works have been started and not finished, with others shattered at their peak moment. Only in Our Will and for those who Live in It, can We accomplish Our Works with Their Unreachable Beauty, since Our Will provides the adaptable materials to do anything We want. Outside of It, We cannot find sufficient Light, nor a rising Love, nor Divine Materials; We are forced to fold Our arms, because We just can't move forward with any of those who don't Live in Our Will!

"Furthermore, for the soul on her journey, We circulate the coin of merit. Our Divine Image is coined on each of her acts animated by Our Will. These coins have Infinite Value, so whenever she wants, she has the money to pay Me for anything she wants. Therefore, Our Concern and Interest is for the souls on their

journey, because this is the time for Conquest, while there are no Conquests in Heaven, but only Joy and Happiness."

11/27/99 – Vol. 3 *Grace renders the soul happy.*

This morning my dear Jesus was not coming. After many hardships, I saw Him for just a little, and lamenting to Him because of His delay, I said to Him: 'Blessed Lord, how come, so late? Have You perhaps forgotten that I cannot be without You, or have I perhaps lost your grace that You do not come?' And He, interrupting my plaintive speaking, told me: "My daughter, do you know what my grace does? My grace renders the souls of the Blessed happy, and it renders the pilgrim souls happy - with this difference alone: that the Blessed take bliss and delight in it, while the pilgrim souls work and make it circulate. So, one who possesses grace holds paradise within herself, because grace is nothing other than to possess Me, and since I alone am the enchanting object that enchants the whole of paradise and forms all the contentments of the Blessed, the soul, by possessing grace, possesses her paradise wherever she is."

11/27/13 – Vol. 11 *With complete acts in the Divine Will, the soul forms within herself a Sun similar to the Divine Sun. In the Divine Will the soul becomes a God of the earth.*

My always adorable Jesus continues to speak about His Most Holy Will: "My daughter, as many complete acts of my Will as the creature does, so many parts of Me does she take into herself; and the more she takes of my Will, the more light she acquires, forming the Sun within herself. Since this Sun is formed by the light which she takes from my Will, the rays of this Sun are linked with the rays of my Divine Sun. So, each one is reflected into the other, and they dart through one other; and as they do this, the Sun that my Will has formed in the soul becomes larger and larger."

And I: 'Jesus, we remain always here - in your Will. It seems that You have nothing else to say.'" And Jesus: "My Will is the highest point which can exist, both in Heaven and on earth. When the soul reaches It, she has conquered everything and she has done everything. She has nothing left to do other than dwell in these heights, enjoy them, and understand more and more my Will, which is not yet thoroughly understood, either in Heaven or upon earth. You have plenty of time to spend there, since you have understood very little, and much remains for you to understand. My Will is so great that whoever does It can call herself a God of the earth. Just as my Will forms the beatitude of Heaven, these Gods who do my Will form the beatitude of the earth, and of those who are close to them. There is not a good which exists on earth which is not to be attributed to these Gods of my Will - either as a direct or as indirect cause. Everything is because of them. Just as there is no happiness in Heaven which does not come from Me, there is no existing good on earth which does not come from them."

11/27/17 – Vol. 12 *The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time.*

I continue in order to obey. It seems that my always lovable Jesus wants to speak about the living in His Most Holy Will. It seems that when He speaks about His Most Holy Will, He forgets everything and makes one forget about everything. The soul finds nothing other than the necessity - no other good than to live in His Volition. So, after I wrote about His Will on November 20, my sweet Jesus, being

disappointed with me, told me: "My daughter, you did not say everything. I want you to neglect to write nothing when I speak to you about my Will - not even the most tiny things, because all of them will serve for the good of posterity. In all sanctities there have always been Saints who first started each kind of sanctity. So, there was the Saint who started the sanctity of the penitent; another who started the sanctity of obedience; another of humility, and so with all the other sanctities. Now I want you to be the beginning of the Sanctity of living in my Will.

My daughter, all other sanctities are not exempt from waste of time and from personal interest - as for example, a soul who lives attentive to obedience in everything. There is much waste of time; her saying and re-saying continuously, distracts her from Me, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. If she does not have the opportunity to take all the orders, she lives restless. Another one suffers from temptations - oh, how much waste of time! She never tires of telling of all her trials, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. And many times these sanctities end up in ruin. But the Sanctity of living in my Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time; there is no danger that they might mistake the virtue for Me, because I Myself am the living in my Will.

This was the Sanctity of my Humanity on earth, and therefore It did everything for everyone, without a shadow of personal interest. Self-interest takes away the mark of Divine Sanctity. Therefore, it can never be a Sun; at the most, as beautiful as it may be, it can be a star. This is why I want the Sanctity of living in my Will - in these times, so sad, this generation needs these Suns, which may warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it. The disinterest of these terrestrial angels, all for the good of others, without a shadow of their own self, will open in hearts the way to receive my grace.

And then, churches are few and many will be destroyed. Many times I do not find Priests to consecrate Me; other times they allow unworthy souls to receive Me, and worthy souls not to receive Me; other souls are unable to receive Me, therefore my Love finds Itself hindered. This is why I want to make the Sanctity of living in my Will. In It, I will no longer need Priests to be consecrated, nor churches, tabernacles or hosts. These souls will be everything altogether: Priests, churches, tabernacles and hosts. My Love will be more free. Anytime I want to consecrate Myself, I will be able to do it - in every moment, during the day, at night, in any place where they might be. Oh, how my Love will have Its complete outpouring!

Ah! my daughter, the present generation deserved to be destroyed completely; and if I will allow a little something to be left of it, it is to form these Suns of the Sanctity of living in my Will, who, through my example, will repay Me for all that other creatures, past, present and future, owed Me. Then will the earth give Me true glory, and my "FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA, on earth as it is in Heaven" will have its completion and fulfillment."

11/27/24 – Vol. 17 *On the immutability of God and the mutability of creatures. The cause of this mutability is the will of man.*

I was thinking about the immutability of God and the mutability of creatures. What difference! Now, while I was thinking of this, my always benign Jesus moved in my interior, saying to me: "My daughter, look: there is not one point in which my Being is not present. I have no place to oscillate, either to the right, or to the left, or behind. There is not one void which is not filled with Me. Not finding one point in which I am not present, my firmness feels unshakable: this is my Eternal Immutability. This immense Immutability renders Me immutable in pleasures:

what I like today, I like always – immutable in loving, immutable in ruling, in wanting. Once I have loved, enjoyed, wanted something, there is no danger that I may ever change. In order to change, I would have to restrict my Immensity – which I cannot do, nor do I want to. My Immutability is the most beautiful halo which crowns my head, extends under my feet, and pays eternal homage to my Immutable Sanctity. Tell me: is there perhaps one point in which you do not find Me?”

As He was saying this, this divine Immutability made itself present before my mind. But who can say what I understood? I fear I may say nonsense, so I move forward. In speaking, then, about the mutability of the creature, He expressed Himself in this way: “Poor creature! How tiny is her little place! And as tiny as it is, her place is not even stable and fixed: today she is at one point, tomorrow she is thrown to another. This is also the reason for which today she loves, she likes one person, one object, one place; tomorrow she changes and maybe even despises what yesterday she liked and loved. But do you know what renders the poor human creature mutable? Her human will renders her fickle in love, in pleasures, in the good she does. The human will is like an impetuous wind which moves the creature at every blow, like an empty reed - now to the right, now to the left. This is why, in creating her, I wanted her to live of my Will – so that, arresting this impetuous wind of the human will, It might render her firm in good, stable in love, holy in working. I wanted to let her live in the immense territory of my Immutability. But the creature was not content: she wanted her little place, and so became the amusement of herself, of others, and of her own passions. This is why I pray - I supplicate the creature to take this Will of Mine, to make It her own, that she may return into that immutable Will from which she came, and so that she may no longer be fickle, but stable and firm.

I have not changed: I wait for her, I long for her, I want her always in my Will.”

11/27/26 – Vol. 20 *How one who fulfills a mission can be called mother; and in order to be called daughter, one must be generated in it. How the other sanctities are light, while the sanctity of the Divine Will is Sun. How the foundation of this sanctity is the Humanity of Our Lord.*

I was all abandoned in the arms of the adorable Will, and I prayed my sweet Jesus to make use of an act of His Power so that the Supreme Volition might invest the human generations, and binding them to Itself, It might form Its first children, so longed for by It.

And my Highest Good, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, when one has a special mission, this person is called mother, or father. Whoever originates from this fulfilled mission can be called daughter of this mother. True mother means to carry the birth from oneself within one’s womb, to form it with one’s own blood, to bear pains, sacrifices, and if needed, to expose one’s own life in order to give life to the birth from one’s womb. And when this birth has matured in one’s womb and has come out to the light, then, with justice, by right and with reason, this birth is called son, and she who generated him, mother. Therefore, in order to be mother, it is necessary to first form all the members in one’s own interior—to generate them in one’s own blood, and the acts of these children must be generated from the very heart of their mother.

“Now, My daughter, in order to be daughter of My Will, you have been generated in It; in It you have been formed, and, in forming you, the light, the love of My Will, more than blood, has grafted in you Its ways, Its attitude, Its

operating, making you embrace everyone and everything. This is so true that, you being a birth from It, It calls you now *'newborn of My Will,'* now Its *"little daughter."* Now, only one who has been generated by It can generate the children of My Will; therefore, you will be the mother of the generation of Its children."

And I: "My Jesus, what are You saying? I am not good at being daughter—how can I be mother?"

And Jesus: "Yet, from you must come the generation of these children. What mother has suffered so much? Who has been confined in a bed for forty years and more, for the love of forming a birth from herself, and of giving birth to the generation of her children? No one. What mother, as good as she might be, has sacrificed her whole entire existence to the point of enclosing within herself the thoughts, the heartbeats, the works, so that everything might be reordered in the birth that she carried, wanting to give life to it—not once, but as many times for as many acts as her child does? No one.

"Do you yourself not feel within yourself the generations of these children, by following their thoughts, words, works, steps, to reorder them all in My Will? Do you not feel yourself wanting to give life to each one, as long as they know My Will and be regenerated in It? Everything that you do in your interior, and that you suffer, is nothing other than the formation and the maturation of this birth, all of Heaven. This is why I have told you many times: your mission is great, there is no one who can equal it, and highest attention is needed."

Then, I was feeling oppressed because it had been written to me that Reverend Father Di Francia was having the memories of my childhood printed, as well as everything that follows; and in my sorrow I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "My Love, look a bit at what they are doing to me—from making known what You have told me about the virtues and about Your adorable Will, they are now putting what regards myself. At the most, they should be doing this after my death—not now. Only for me there was this confusion and this highest sorrow; for the others—no. Ah! Jesus, give me the strength to do Your Holy Will also in this."

And Jesus, clasping me in His arms to give me strength, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, do not afflict yourself so much. You must know that the other sanctities are small lights that are formed in the soul, and these lights are subject to growing, to decreasing, and even to becoming extinguished; therefore, it is not right to put it in print while one is still living in time, before the light is no longer subject to becoming extinguished by passing on to the next life. What impression would one make, if it became known that this light no longer exists?"

"On the other hand, the sanctity of living in My Will is not light, but Sun; therefore it is not subject either to becoming poor in light, or to becoming extinguished. Who can ever touch the sun? Who can take a single drop of light away from it? No one. Who can extinguish one atom of its heat? Who can make it descend even by one thousandth below its place, from the height at which it reigns and dominates the whole earth? No one. If there were not the Sun of My Supreme Fiat, I would not have allowed them³ to be printed. But, rather, I hasten, because the good that a sun can do cannot be done by a light.

"In fact, the good of a light is too limited, and neither is it a great good if it is displayed, nor a great harm if it is not permitted to rise. On the other hand, the good of the sun embraces everything, it does good to all, and not letting it rise as early as possible is a great harm; and it is a great good to let it rise even one day earlier. Who can tell of the good that a sunny day can produce? Much more so with the Sun of My Eternal Will. So, the greater the delay, the more sunny days are taken away from creatures, and the more days are taken away from the Sun, constraining Its rays within Our Celestial Fatherland."

But in spite of all the saying of Jesus, my oppression continued and my poor mind was made gloomy by the thought that my poor insignificant existence—that deserved to be buried without anyone noticing that I had been on earth—was to be placed under the eyes and in the hands of who knows how many. My God, my God—what sorrow!

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, lying flat, as if His Holy Humanity were acting as foundation in my poor and little soul. And resuming His speaking, He said to me: “My daughter, do not become distracted. Don’t you see that the foundation of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat in you is formed by My steps, by My works, by My Heart palpitating with love, for the honor of My Will, by My ardent sighs, and by the burning tears of My eyes?

“All of My Life lies within you to form the foundation; therefore it is not befitting that your little work over this foundation so solid and so holy, be done with distraction, or that your rounds in the Supreme Volition be done as shaded. No, no, My daughter, I do not want this in you. Do not fear, you will remain buried in the Sun of My Will. Who, more than It, will be able to eclipse you, in such a way that no one may notice you? The Sun of the Supreme Fiat will have great care, so that, as the little lamp of your soul is surrounded by Its rays, the Sun may appear in it, while keeping the lamp hidden within Itself.

“Therefore, remain at peace, if you want to make your Jesus content; abandon everything in Me, and I will take care of everything.”

11/27/27 – Vol. 23 *One who lets herself be dominated by the Divine Will, by virtue of It, receives the Divine fecundity within herself, and can generate in others the good that she contains. What is necessary in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will: first, to move God; second, to possess the Divine Will as one’s life.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition is continuous; and even though many times It hides my Beloved Jesus from me, my Life, my All, and eclipses Him, It never hides, Its light is permanent in me, and it seems to me that even if It wanted to hide, It could not, because, Its light being everywhere, It does not find the point in which to hide—to restrict Itself, because It is immense by Its own nature, It invests everything, It has primacy over everything, with such empire, that I feel It in each fiber of my heart. It flows within my breathing—in everything; and I think to myself that the Divine Volition loves me more than Jesus Himself, because very often He leaves me, while His adorable Will never leaves me; even more, by Its own nature It finds Itself in condition of not being able to leave me, and with Its empire of light It dominates me, and, triumphant, expects Its primacy in all my acts.

O! Divine Will, how admirable You are—Your light lets nothing escape it; and caressing and playing with my littleness, You make Yourself the conqueror of my little atom, and You delight in dissolving it within the immensity of Your endless light.

But while I was feeling all immersed in Its light, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, one who lets herself be dominated by My Divine Will, by virtue of It, receives the Divine fecundity, and with this fecundity she can generate in others what she possesses. With this Divine fecundity the soul forms the most beautiful and long generation, that will bring her the glory, the cortege, of having many births generated in her very acts. She will see, coming out from within herself, the generation of the children of light, of happiness, of Divine Sanctity.

“Oh! how beautiful, holy and pure is the fecundity of the seed of My Divine Volition. It is light, and generates light; it is holy, and generates holiness; it is strong, and generates strength; it possesses all goods, and generates peace, joy

and happiness. If you knew what good the fecund seed of this Volition, so holy, will bring to you, and then to all, as it knows how to generate, and can generate, in every instant, all the goods it possesses!

"This is how the height of the Sovereign Queen was able to generate the Eternal Word with no one's work. In fact, by not giving life to Her human will, She only gave life to the Divine Will, and by this She acquired the fullness of the seed of the Divine fecundity, and was able to generate Him whom Heaven and earth could not contain. And not only could She generate Him within Herself, in Her maternal womb, but She could generate Him in all creatures. How noble and long is the generation of the children of the Celestial Queen; She generated everyone in that Divine Fiat that can do anything and encloses everything. So, My Divine Will raises the creature and renders Her sharer in the fecundity of the Celestial Paternity. What power, how many sublime mysteries does It not possess!"

Then I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and I offered everything in order to obtain Its Kingdom upon earth. I wanted to invest the whole Creation, animate all created things with my voice, so that all of them might say, together with me: "*Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven. Hurry, hurry—let Your Kingdom come."

But while doing this, I thought to myself: "How can this Kingdom so holy come upon earth? In creatures there is no change; no one occupies himself with It; sin and passions abound. How, then, can this Kingdom ever come upon earth?"

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, what is most necessary in order to obtain a good so great, which is the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, is to move God to decide to give My Divine Will reigning in the midst of creatures. When God moves and decides, He overcomes and conquers everything, even evils themselves. The other necessary thing is that the creature who seeks It and prays God to give such a great good, must possess within herself the life of the Kingdom that she asks for for the other creatures.

"One who possesses It knows the importance of It, and will not spare sacrifices in order to impetrate for others the good that she possesses. She knows the secrets, the ways she must follow; she will make herself importunate in order to conquer God Himself. She will be like sun, that keeps all the fullness of its light restricted within itself, and, unable to contain it within itself, feels the need to spread it outside, to give light to all and do good to all, so as to render them happy of its own happiness. One who possesses a good, possesses the virtue of asking for it and of giving it.

"The same happened in Redemption. Sin was flooding the earth; the very people called the people of God, was the smallest people, and if it seemed that it occupied itself with it, it was in a superficial way. In fact, they did not possess within themselves the life of that Redeemer whom they were asking for. It can be said that they occupied themselves just like today, the Church, consecrated people and religious, occupy themselves by reciting the Our Father. But the fullness of the life of My Will that they ask for in the Our Father is not in them, therefore their petition ends up in words, but not in facts.

"But when the Queen of Heaven came, who possessed the fullness of the Divine Life, everything She asked for for the good of the peoples moved God, conquered Him, made Him decide; and in spite of the evils that were present, the Eternal Word came upon earth by means of She who already possessed Him, as He formed the whole of Her life. With the fullness of this Divine Life, She was able to move God, and so came the good of Redemption. What all others together were not able to obtain, She obtained—the Sovereign Queen, who had conquered, first within Herself, Her Creator and the fullness of all the goods that She was asking

for for others; and, being the Conqueror, She had the virtue of being able to impetrate and give the good that She possessed.

"There is great difference, My daughter, between one who asks and possesses, and one who asks and does not possess the Divine Life. The first one asks by right; the second does it as alms, and one who asks as alms is given money, lira, at the most, but not entire kingdoms. On the other hand, one who asks by right, possesses, she is already the owner, the queen, and one who is queen can be given the kingdom; and because she is queen, she has her Divine empire before God to be able to impetrate the kingdom for creatures.

"So it will happen for the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, I so much recommend to you: be attentive, let It form the fullness of Its life in you; in this way, you will be able to move God, and when God moves, no one can resist Him."

11/27/32 – Vol. 31 *The human will is like paper on which the Divine Image is coined, and God places on it the numerical value that He wants. Example. God enclosed in the act of the creature.*

I am always prey of the Divine Fiat. My littleness never tires of going around and inside of It, with the certain hope of consuming myself in Its Light, and with the appetite of penetrating ever more into Its Knowledges in order to taste New Divine Tastes, because every additional Knowledge is an additional Taste that one receives, and it whets the appetite to want to taste others. Oftentimes one feels an insatiable hunger that is never satisfied, and would want to always remain with the mouth open in order to receive this Celestial Food.

So my mind was crowded with so many things that regarded the Divine Will, that if I wanted to write everything, I do not know where I would go to get the paper; therefore I limit myself for as much as I can. And since some doubt crept into my mind, my Celestial Teacher Jesus, visiting His little Newborn, told me: "Blessed daughter, one act then has more value when the good that there is inside is known. And however more is known, so much more one acquires, because the creature does that act on the basis of the value that he knows, and Our Paternal Goodness does not know how to deceive or trick anyone.

"If We make known what is the value in that act, it is because We want to give the value that We manifested. And the certain sign is the Knowledge itself, that it already possesses that value by itself. We act like a king who takes a paper that has no value, and places there one hundred, there one thousand, there one million. The paper is the same quality, the same form, but according to the number, so is the value it possesses. Therefore what gives value to the paper, is the number and image of the king, who uses it as money for the kingdom.

"Now We do the same thing: the paper is the act of the creature, the Knowledge is Our Divine Image, and the Value is the number that We place. Therefore, what is the wonder if We say that one single Act in Our Will exceeds in Value all the acts together done outside of It by all other creatures? It is Our Image that coins Itself as on paper in the human act, and the Value of Our Knowledge that places the number. Are We not owners who can place the number that We want on the paper of the human volition? If the king is owner of placing the number that he wants on a most vile paper, even more are We in order to form the money that must flow in Our azure Fatherland.

"Beyond this, Our Will was a Gratuitous Gift We gave to man; he paid Us nothing in order to have It, nor did he have money or sufficient means to pay Us, except the most vile paper of his human will that, to his misfortune, he didn't even want to lend in order to have Our Great Gift. And then, We were His most Tender and most Loving Father, and between father and children accounts are not

kept, because one knows that the father must give to the children, and they are obligated by the duty of justice to love and hold in esteem what the father gives them.

"Here, therefore, the necessity for the Knowledges about the Divine Will, and We make them degree by degree so that the creature appreciates this Gift so Great, that We want to Gratuitously give her. Knowledge generates the appetite, the desire to know more, and the human volition disposes itself, little by little, to undergo the Transformation, the Unification of the Divine Will. And We, without making accounts, nor paying attention to whether she can pay Us or not, place Our Image and an incalculable number of a Divine Value. And We are content to see Our children rich and happy, with Our same Divine Happiness and Riches."

Beyond this, my sweetest Jesus added: "My daughter, you must know that as the creature works in Our Will, she undergoes the Divine Fecundity in her act, that forms the Divine Seed in all of her acts, that circulating in all the soul, forms the Divine Seed in the thought, in the word, in everything, in such a way that one sees in her little act the sweet Enchantment of her Creator, happy to give His Life, through His Lovable Presence, to the act of the creature. O! if all could see the sweet Surprise, the Unheard-of Prodigy, the Supreme Being encloses in the brief round of the human act, they would remain so stupefied, that the whole prodigy of the universe would be a beautiful nothing compared to this.

"Therefore, there is a great difference between one who Operates in My Will, and one who operates without It. The first one is source from which the font can boast that its water never ends, and that can give water to whoever wants it without ever drying up. The second is a font that does not rise up and is dry. The first is fecund earth, and its meadows are always in bloom. The second is sterile earth that hardly produces some wild plant. The first has the sun at her disposition, that lets her drink large sips of Light, of Sweetness, of Sanctity, of Invincible Patience, of Heroism, and of Sacrifices. The second has the night that gives sips in order to maintain her passions, to weaken her and make her lose the sight of Heaven. The difference between the one and the other is great. Therefore, be attentive and let My Divine Will Consume you and Transform you completely into Its Light."

11/28/99 – Vol. 3 *Luisa accepts suffering in Purgatory in order to free some souls.*

My beloved Jesus came all affability; He seemed to be like an intimate friend who makes many endearments to the other friend in order to prove his love to him. The first words He spoke to me were: "My beloved, if you knew how much I love you... . I feel so very much drawn to loving you; my very delays in coming force Me, and are new causes for my coming, to fill you with new graces and celestial charisms. If only you could comprehend how much I love you, you would just barely catch sight of your love compared to Mine." And I: 'My sweet Jesus, what You tell me is true, but I too feel that I love You very much, and if You say that my love compared to Yours can just barely be seen, it is because your power is without limits, while mine is limited, and therefore I can do according to how much You Yourself give me. This is so true, that when the will comes to me to suffer more in order to prove my love to You more, if You do not concede the pains to me, suffering is not in my power, and I am forced to resign myself also in this, and be that useless being which, by myself, I have always been. On the other hand, You have even suffering in your power, and in whatever way You want to manifest your love for me, You can do it. My beloved, give the power to me, and then I will show You what I can do for love of You, because whatever the measure You give to me, that very measure I will give to You.'

He listened with great pleasure to my speaking out of proportion, and almost wanting to test me, He transported me outside of myself, close to a deep place, full of liquid fire, and dark – the mere sight of it struck horror and fright. Jesus said to me: “Here is Purgatory, and many souls are crammed in this fire. You will go to this place to suffer in order to free the souls I choose, and you will do this for love of Me.”

Though trembling a little, immediately I said to Him: ‘Everything for love of You, I am ready, but You must come with me, otherwise, if You leave me, You do not let Yourself be found any more, and then You make me cry quite a bit.’ And He: “If I come with you, what would be your Purgatory? With my presence, those pains would change into joys and contentments for you.” And I: ‘I do not want to go alone, but as we go into that fire, You will remain behind my shoulders, so I will not see You, and I will accept this suffering.’

So I went into that place filled with thick darkness, and He followed me from behind. For fear that He might leave me, I grabbed His hands, holding them tightly upon my shoulders. As I arrived down there... who can describe the pains that those souls suffered? They are certainly unutterable for people clothed with human flesh. But as I entered that fire, it would be destroyed, and the darkness would be dispelled, and many souls would come out, and others would be relieved. After being there for about a quarter of an hour, we came out, and Jesus was all mournful. Immediately I said: ‘Tell me, my Good, why are You mourning? My dear life, have I perhaps been the cause of it because I did not want to go into that place of pains by myself? Tell me, tell me, did You suffer very much in seeing those souls suffer? How are You feeling?’ And Jesus: “My beloved, I feel all full of bitternesses, so much so, that unable to contain them any longer, I am about to pour them out over the earth.” And I: ‘No, no, my sweet love, You will pour them upon me, won’t You?’ And drawing near my mouth, He poured a most bitter liqueur, in such abundance that I could not contain it, and I prayed that He Himself would give me the strength to bear it, otherwise that which I had not allowed Our Lord to do, I would do myself, pouring it over the earth, which would be very sorrowful for me to do. However, it seems He gave me strength, though the sufferings were so great that I felt faint; but Jesus, taking me in His arms, sustained me, telling me: “With you one must surrender by force; you render yourself so importunate, that I almost feel the necessity to content you.”

11/28/06 – Vol. 7 The good of operating together with Jesus.

Continuing in my poor state, I just barely saw blessed Jesus, who seemed to transform all of Himself into me, in such a way that if I breathed, I could feel His breathing in mine; if I moved one arm, I could feel Him move His arm within mine, and so with all the rest. While He was doing this, He told me: “My beloved daughter, see in what a close union I am with you; this is how I want you to be – completely united and clasped to Me. And do not think that you must do this only when you suffer or pray, but rather, always – always. If you move, if you breathe, if you work, if you eat, if you sleep – everything, everything, as if you were doing it in my Humanity, and as if your working came from Me, in such a way that you should be nothing but the cortex, and once the cortex of your work is broken, one should find the fruit of the divine work. And this you must do for the good of the whole of humanity, in such a way that my Humanity must be present, as though alive in the midst of people. In fact, as you do everything, even the most indifferent actions, with this intention of receiving life from Me, your action acquires the merit of my Humanity, because since I was Man and God, in my breathing I contained the breathing of all; the movements, the actions, the thoughts... I contained everything within Myself; therefore I sanctified them, I

divinized them, I repaired them. So, by doing everything in the act of receiving all of your working from Me, you too will come to embrace and contain all creatures within you, and your working will diffuse for the good of all. Therefore, even if the others will give Me nothing, I will take everything from you."

It seems I am speaking a lot of nonsense. These are intimate things, and I am unable to say them well; I would like to write them as I have them in my mind, but I cannot. It seems that I take one drop of light, and one hundred more escape me. It would have been better had I kept silent, but, after all, may everything be for the glory of God.

11/28/10 – Vol. 10 *Lack of love has cast the world into a net of vices.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus. In my interior I felt myself all transformed in the love of my beloved Jesus; now I would find myself inside of Jesus - bursting into acts of love together with Jesus, loving as Jesus loved... but I am unable to say it, I lack the words; and now I would find my sweet Jesus in me, and I alone would burst into acts of love, while Jesus would listen to me, telling me: "Say it, say it - repeat it again; relieve Me with your love. Lack of love has cast the world into a net of vices." And He would remain silent in order to listen to Me, and I would repeat again the acts of love.

I will say the little I remember:

In every moment, in every hour,
I want to love You
with all my heart.
In every breath of my life,
while breathing, I will love You.
In every beat of my heart,
Love, love, I will repeat.
In every drop of my blood,
Love, love, I will cry out.
In every movement of my body,
Love alone I will embrace.
Of love alone I want to speak,
at love alone I want to look,
to love alone I want to listen,
always of love I want to think.
With love alone I want to burn,
with love alone
I want to be consumed,
only love I want to enjoy,
only love I want to content.
From love alone I want to live,
And within love I want to die.
In every instant, in every hour,
I want to call everyone to love.
Only and always together with Jesus
and in Jesus I shall live,
into His Heart I will plunge myself,
and together with Jesus,
and with His Heart,
Love, Love, I will love You.

In tutti i momenti, in tutte le ore,
voglio sempre amarti
con tutto il cuore.
In tutti i respiri della mia vita,
respirando t'amerò.
In tutti i palpiti del mio core,
amore, amore ripeterò.
In tutte le stille del mio sangue,
amore, amore griderò.
In tutti i movimenti del mio corpo,
solo l'amore abbraccerò.
Solo d'amore voglio parlare,
solo l'amore voglio guardare,
solo l'amore voglio ascoltare,
sempre all'amore voglio pensare.
Solo d'amore voglio bruciare,
solo d'amore voglio consumare,
solo l'amore voglio gustare,
solo l'amore voglio contentare.
Di solo amore voglio vivere,
e nell'amore voglio morire.
In tutti gl'istanti, in tutte le ore,
tutti all'amore voglio chiamare.
Sola e sempre con Gesù,
ed in Gesù sempre vivrò,
nel suo cuore m'innabisserò,
ed insieme con Gesù e col suo cuore,
amore, amore, t'amerò.

But who can say them all? In doing this, I felt myself divided into many little flames, which then became one single flame.

11/28/20 – Vol. 12 *When Jesus wants to give, He asks. Effects of the blessing of Jesus.*

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus, in order to begin His sorrowful Passion, wanted to go to His Mama and ask for her blessing. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, how many things does this mystery reveal. I wanted to go to my dear Mama and ask for her blessing, in order to give her the opportunity to ask for my blessing Herself. The pains which she was to bear were too many, and it was just that my blessing would strengthen her. It is my usual way to ask, whenever I want to give, and my Mama understood Me immediately; so much so, that she did not bless Me before asking for my blessing, and only after I blessed her, did she blessed Me.

But this is not all. In order to create the Universe, I pronounced one "FIAT", and by that one "FIAT" I reordered and embellished heaven and earth. In creating man, my omnipotent Breath infused life in him. Upon beginning my Passion, I wanted to bless my Mama with my omnipotent and creative Word. But I did not bless her only; in my Mama I saw all creatures. She was the one who had primacy over all, and in Her I blessed all, and each one. Even more, I blessed each thought, word, act, etc.; I blessed each thing which had to serve the creature. Just as the Sun, created by my omnipotent "FIAT", is still following its course for all, and for each mortal, without ever decreasing in light or heat; in the same way, in blessing, my creative Word remained in the act of blessing continuously, without ever ceasing to bless – just as the Sun will never cease to give its light to all creatures.

Yet, this is not all. With my blessing I wanted to renew the qualities of Creation. I wanted to call my Celestial Father to bless, in order to communicate Power to the creature; I wanted to bless her in My name and in the name of the Holy Spirit in order to communicate to her Wisdom and Love, and therefore renew the memory, the intellect and the will of the creature, restoring her as sovereign of all.

However, know that, in giving, I want. My dear Mama understood, and she immediately blessed Me, not only for Herself but in the name of all. Oh! if all could see this blessing of Mine; they would feel it in the water they drink, in the fire that warms them, in the food they take, in the sorrow that afflicts them, in the moans of their prayer, in the remorse of guilt, in the abandonment of creatures. In everything they would hear my creative word saying to them - but, alas, it is not heard: "I bless you in the name of the Father, of Myself, the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. I bless you to help you, I bless you to defend you, to forgive you, to console you - I bless you to make you a saint." And the creature would echo my blessings, by blessing Me too, in everything. These are the effects of my blessing; and my Church, instructed by Me, echoes Me, and in almost all circumstances – the administration of the Sacraments and others – She gives Her blessing."

11/28/21 – Vol. 13 *The sea of the Divine Will and the little boat of light.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself inside an immense sea of light – one could see neither where it began nor where it ended; and a little boat, also made of light: of light was the bottom of the boat, of light the sails - in sum, it was all light. However, the different things which are needed to form a boat could be distinguished by the diversity of light - one brighter than the other. This little boat was crossing this sea of light at incredible speed. I remained enchanted; more so, in seeing that now it would dissolve in the sea and could no longer be seen; now it would come out, and while it was far away, plunging itself into the sea, it would find itself at the same point from which it had come out. My always lovable Jesus amused Himself very much in watching this little boat, and calling me, told me: "My daughter, the sea

that you see is my Will. My Will is Light, and no one can cross this sea but one who wants to live of Light. The boat that you see crossing this sea with so much grace is the soul who lives in my Will. By its continuous living in my Will, it breathed the air of my Will, and my Will has emptied it of the wood, of the sails, of the anchor and of the tree, and has turned it completely into light. So, as the soul keeps doing her acts in my Will, she empties herself of herself, and fills herself with light.

The Captain of this boat is I - I am the One who guides her at the pace of her speed; I the One who plunges her deep inside to give her rest, and to give her the time to be confided the secrets of my Will. No one could be capable of guiding her because, not knowing the sea, they cannot know the way to guide her; nor would I trust anyone. At the most, I choose the guide as spectator and listener of the great prodigies that my Will performs. Who can ever be capable of guiding the runs in my Will? On the other hand, in one single instant I make her do runs which another guide would make her do in one century."

Then He added: "Do you see how beautiful she is? She runs, she dives, and she finds herself at the beginning. It is the sphere of Eternity that enwraps her, keeping her always still at one single point. It is my immutable Will that makes her run within Its sphere, which has no beginning and no end; and while she runs, she finds herself at that steady point of my immutability. Look at the Sun - it is fixed, it does not move, but in one instant its light covers the whole earth. The same for this boat: she is immutable with Me, nor does she move from that point from which my Will delivered her - she came out of an eternal point, and there she remains. And if she appears to be running, those are her acts that run, which, like solar light, go everywhere and to every place. This is the wonder: to run and to be still. So I am, and so must I render one who lives in my Will.

But do you want to know who this boat is? The soul who lives in my Will. As she emits her acts in my Volition, she does her runs, giving my Will the opportunity to let many other vital acts of Grace, of Love, of Glory come out from Its center. And I, her Captain, guide that act; I run together with it, that it may be an act which lacks nothing, and which is worthy of my Will. I amuse Myself very much in these things; I see the little daughter of my Will that, together with Me, runs and remains still. She has no feet, but is the step of all; she has no hands, but is the motion of all works; she has no eyes, and in the light of my Will she is more than eyes and light for all. Oh, how well she imitates her Creator! How she become similar to Me!

Only in my Will can there be true imitation. I hear my most sweet and creative voice resound to my ear: '*Let Us make man in Our image and likeness.*' And with unending joy, I say: 'Here are my images! The rights of Creation are being returned to Me! The purpose for which I created man is completed! How happy I am!' And I call all Heaven to make feast."

11/28/22 – Vol. 15 *The Divine Will is beginning, means and end of every virtue, and must be the crown of everything and the fulfillment of the glory of God on the part of the creature. Necessity that the Divine Will be manifested and known.*

I was praying, fusing all of myself in the Most Holy Will of God, and with some doubts in my mind concerning all that my sweet Jesus keeps telling me about this Most Holy Volition. And He, clasping me to Himself, with a light which He cast into my mind, told me: "My daughter, my Will is beginning, means and end of every virtue; without the seed of my Will, it cannot be given the name of true virtue. It is like the seed for the plant: after it has sunk its roots into the ground, the deeper they are,

the higher the tree becomes, which the seed contains. So, first there is the seed; this forms the roots; the roots have the strength to make the plant sprout from under the earth; and as the roots sink into it, the branches are formed, which keep growing so high as to form a beautiful crown. And this will form the glory of the tree which, unloading abundant fruits, will form the utility and the glory of the one who sowed the seed.

This is the image of my Church. The seed is my Will, in which She was born and raised. But in order for the tree to grow, it takes time; and in order for some trees to give fruit, it takes the length of centuries - the more precious the plant is, the longer it takes. The same for the tree of my Will, which is the most precious, the most noble and divine, the highest - and therefore it took time for it to grow, and for its fruits to be made known. So, the Church has known the seed, and there is no sanctity without it; then She has known the branches, but it is always the same tree that She has been around. Now She must know the fruits in order to nourish Herself and to enjoy them; and this will be all my glory and my crown, as well as of all virtues and of the entire Church.

Now, what is your wonder, if instead of manifesting the fruits of my Will before, I have manifested them to you after so many centuries? If the tree was not yet formed, how could I make the fruits known? All things go like this: if someone is to be made king, the king is not crowned before the kingdom, the army, the ministers and the royal palace are formed - he is crowned at the very end. And if anyone wanted to crown the king without forming the kingdom, the army, etc., that would be a king for mockery. Now, my Will was to be the crown of everything and the fulfillment of my glory on the part of the creature, because only in my Will can she say: 'I have accomplished everything'. And finding in her, accomplished, everything I want, not only do I make her know the fruits, but I nourish her and I make her reach such height as to surpass everyone. This is why I love so much and I so much care that the fruits, the effects, the immense goods contained in my Will, and the great good which the soul receives by living in It, be known. If they are not known, how can they be desired? Much less can anyone be nourished by them. And if I did not make known the living in my Will - what It means, the values It contains - the crown would be missing to Creation and to virtues, and my work would be a work without crown. See, then, how necessary it is that everything I have told you about my Will be manifested and known; and also the reason for which I push you so much, and how I always make you go outside the order of others; and if these, as well as the graces given to them, I make known after their death, in your case, instead, I allow that what I have told you about my Will be known while you are still living. If It is not known, It will not be appreciated, nor loved. Knowledge will be like manure for the tree, which will make the fruits mature; and once they are well matured, the creatures will nourish themselves from them. What will not be my contentment and yours?"

11/28/23 – Vol. 16 *Luisa is the Little Newborn of the Divine Will, and the Divine Will wants to be everything for her – life, food, garment and Cross – just as infinite was the Cross of Jesus, which gave Him death for each act of the will of the creatures opposite to the Divine.*

I felt always submerged in the Holy Will of my Jesus, and I seemed to see my little soul like a newborn baby whom blessed Jesus raised in His arms through the breath of His Will, with such jealousy as to want her to look at nothing, hear nothing, touch nothing. And so that nothing might distract her, He kept her enchanted with the sweet enchantment of His teachings on His Most Holy Will.

And the little newborn was raised and nourished with the breath of the Will of her Jesus. And not only this, but He covered me with many little crosses of light, in such a way that I, in looking at myself, could see a cross of light impressed in every part of me. And Jesus amused Himself, now in multiplying these crosses, now in wanting me to keep my gaze fixed on Him in order to count all His words, which serve me as food and means to grow.

Then, afterwards, my Jesus told me: "My little daughter, my Newborn of the Divine Will, my Will conceived you, made you be born, and now raises you with all Its love. Don't you see with how much love I hold you in my arms, allowing you to take no food other than the breath of my Will? It is the most beautiful, the most dear, the most precious thing which has been delivered in Creation until now – the Newborn of my Will! Therefore, I will keep you with such jealousy as to let no one touch my Newborn. My Will will be everything for you: It will be your life, food, garment, clothing and cross, because being the greatest thing, it would be unbecoming for your Jesus to mix It with other things which are not a birth from our Will. Therefore, forget about everything, so that no waters may surround you, inside and out, other than the immense sea of the Eternal Will. I want in you the honor, the nobility, the decorum, of the true newborn daughter of my Will."

On hearing this, instead of rejoicing, I felt like dying of confusion, and I only had the courage to say: 'Jesus, my Love, I am little, it is true; I myself see it. But I am also a little bad; yet, you are saying all this? How can it be? Do You perhaps want to make fun of me? I know that many make You cry, and so, to move away from your crying, You want to amuse Yourself with me by making these jokes? And even though I feel the confusion of your jokes, do them anyway, and let them be the joke of your Will.'

And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, continued: "No, no, your Jesus is not making fun of you. I amuse Myself, yes, and the sure sign that what I tell you is true is the crosses of light with which my Will marked you. Know, my daughter, that the largest, the longest Cross, which never left Me, was the Divine Will for my Humanity. Even more, every act of the human will opposite to the Divine, was a distinct cross which the Supreme Will impressed into the most intimate part of my Humanity. In fact, when the human will moves from earth in order to act, the Divine moves from Heaven in order to meet the human will and to form one single act together with Its own, to make torrents of graces, of light and of Sanctity flow in that act; and by not receiving the encounter with the Divine, it is as if the human will put itself at war against its Creator, rejecting into the celestial regions the good, the light and the Sanctity which were about to be poured upon it. So, the Supreme Will, offended, wanted to be repaid by Me, and in every act of the human wills, It inflicted a Cross upon Me. And even though I received, together with the cross, all the good which had been rejected by them, in order to keep it deposited in Me for the time when the creature would be disposed to receive the encounter with the Divine Will in her acts - in spite of all this, I could not be exempted from feeling the intense pain of so many crosses.

Look at Me, in my interior: how many billions of crosses my Humanity contained! Therefore, the crosses of my Will were incalculable; Its pain was infinite, and I moaned under the weight of an infinite pain. This infinite pain had such power as to give Me death in every instant, and to give Me a cross for each act of the human will opposite to the Divine. The Cross of my Will is not made of wood, which makes one feel only its weight and pain; rather, it is a Cross of Light and of Fire, which burns and consumes, and imprints itself in such a way as to form one single thing with nature itself.

If I wanted to tell you about the Cross which my Divine Will gave Me, I should braid all the acts of the creatures, make them present to you, and let you find out for yourself how the Divine Will, demanding fair satisfaction, inflicted on Me cross upon cross. Was it perhaps not a human will to offend the Divine and to break up with It? So now, a Divine Will had to crucify and grieve my human nature and will. All the rest of man can be called superficial; the source, the root, the substance of either evil or good is in the depth of his will. Therefore, only the Divine Will could make Me expiate the evil of so many human wills.

This is why I want you all in my Will – to make known what this Divine Will has done, what It made Me suffer, and what It wants to do. And this is why you are marked with many crosses of light – because your cross has been my Will, which has changed everything into light to dispose you to be the true Newborn of my Will, to whom I will entrust the secrets, the joys and the pains of It as to a faithful daughter, who, uniting to my acts, may open the Heavens to make It descend upon earth, and to make It known, received and loved.”

11/29/04 – Vol. 6 The Divinity of Jesus in His Humanity descended into the deepest abyss of all human humiliations, and divinized and sanctified all human acts.

This morning I was offering all the actions of the Humanity of Our Lord to repair for so many of our human actions, either carelessly done, without a supernatural purpose, or sinful, in order to impetrate that all creatures might do their actions with the intentions of the actions of blessed Jesus and in union with them, and to fill the void of glory that the creature would give God if she did so. While I was doing this, my adorable Jesus told me: “My daughter, my Divinity in my Humanity descended into the deepest abyss of all human humiliations; so much so, that there was no human act, as lowly and little as it might be, which I did not divinize and sanctify. And this, in order to give back to man doubled sovereignty – the one he lost in Creation, and the one I acquired for him in Redemption. But man, always ungrateful and the enemy of himself, loves to be a slave rather than a sovereign. With a means so easy – that is, with the intentions of his actions [united] to Mine – he could render his actions deserving of divine merit, but he wastes them and loses the device of king and the sovereignty over himself.” Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

11/29/10 – Vol. 10 *Jesus is jealous that someone else may comfort the soul.*

Since a good and holy priest was coming, I was a little bit anxious to speak with him, especially about my current state, in order to know the Divine Will. Now, after he came the first and the second time, I saw that nothing would be done of what I wanted. So, having received Holy Communion, all afflicted, I was repeating my great affliction to my affectionate Jesus, saying to Him: ‘My Life, my Good and my All, it shows that You alone are everything for me. I have never found in any creature, as good and holy as he might be, a word, a comfort, a solution for the slightest doubt of mine. It shows how there is to be no one for me, but You alone: You alone – the All for me, and I alone, alone – always alone for You. And so I abandon myself in You, completely and always. As bad as I am, have the goodness of holding me in your arms, without leaving me for one single instant.’

While I was saying this, my blessed Jesus made Himself seen looking in my interior, turning everything upside down to see if there was something which He did not like. And while turning and turning, He took something like a grain of white

sand in His hands, and He threw it to the ground. Then He said to me: "Dearest daughter of Mine, it is absolutely right that for one who is all for Me, I be all for her. I am too jealous that someone else might give her the slightest comfort. I alone – I Myself alone want to make up for all, and in everything. What is it that afflicts you? What do you want? I do everything to make you content. Do you see that white grain that I removed from you? It was nothing but a little bit of anxiety, for you wanted to know my Will from others. I removed it from you and I threw it on the ground so as to leave you in holy indifference - the way I want you. And now I will tell you what my Will is: I want Mass and also Communion; as for whether or not you must wait for the priest to come round, you will be indifferent to this. If you feel dozy, you will not try to come round; and if you feel awake, you will not try to doze off. However, know that I want you always ready, and always at your post of victim, even if you should not always suffer. I want you like the soldiers in the battle field: even if the act of fighting is not continuous they remain with their weapons ready, and if necessary, seated in the quarters, so that every time the enemy tries to start the fight, they may always be ready to defeat him. The same for you, my daughter: you will remain always ready, always at your post, so that every time I should want to make You suffer either for my relief or to hold back chastisements, or for anything else, I may find you always ready. I do not have to always call you, or dispose you to the sacrifice each time; but rather, you will consider yourself as being always called, even if I should not always keep you in the act of suffering. So, we have understood each other, haven't we? Be tranquil, and fear nothing."

11/29/18 – Vol. 12 One who goes out of the Divine Will, goes out of the Light.

Finding myself in my usual state, I was praying my always lovable Jesus, according to what He had promised me another time - that when the soul always does His Will, sometimes He consents to do the will of the soul. Therefore, I said to Him: 'Today You really have to do my will.'

Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, don't you know that as the soul goes out of my Will, it is like a day without sun for her, without heat, without the life of the divine attitude within her?" And I: 'My Love, may Heaven keep me from doing this. I would rather die than go out of your Will. Therefore, place your Will in me, and then say to me, "It is My Will that today I do your will".' And Jesus: "Ah, *cattivella!* [bad little one!] All right, I will make you content. I will keep you with Me as long as I want, and then I Myself will leave you free." Oh! how happy I was that, without doing my will, Jesus, identifying His Will with mine, would do my will while doing His Will.

Afterwards, my lovable Jesus spent some time with me. It seemed that He was dipping the point of His finger in His most precious Blood, and then traced it over my forehead, my eyes, my mouth, my heart. Then He kissed me. In seeing Him so affectionate and sweet, I tried to suckle from His mouth the bitternesses which His Heart contained, as I used to do before. But Jesus immediately withdrew a little, and showed me a bundle which He had in His hand, full of other chastisements; and He told me: "Look at how many other chastisements must be poured upon the earth; this is why I do not pour into you. The enemies have prepared all their internal plans to make revolutions; now there is nothing left but to prepare their external plans. Ah, my daughter, how my Heart grieves! I have no one with whom to pour out my sorrow. I want to pour it out with you. You will have to be patient in hearing Me speak very often about sad things. I know that you suffer,

but it is Love that pushes Me to do this. Love wants to make its pains known to Its beloved. I almost could not do without coming to pour Myself out with you.”

I felt bad in seeing Jesus so embittered. I could feel His pains in my heart; and Jesus, to cheer me, gave me a few sips of the sweetest milk to drink. Then He added: “Now I withdraw and I leave you free.”

11/29/26 – Vol. 20 *How the Supreme Will, from Queen, acts as servant of the human will, because they do not let It reign.*

As my usual abandonment in the adorable Will continued, all Creation made Itself present, in which the Supreme Will flowed, dominating and triumphant, as light and as primary life, in the great things just as in the smallest ones. What enchantment, what order, what rare beauty, what harmony among them, because one is the Will that dominates them and, flowing in them, binds them in such a way that one cannot be without the other.

And my sweet Jesus, interrupting my amazement, told me: “My daughter, My Will remained as operating life in each created thing, that It might dominate freely with Its full triumph. So, It has the operating life of the light and heat of the sun, the operating life of Its immensity and of the multiplicity of Its works in the heavens, the operating life of Its power and of Its justice in the sea. In fact, My Will is not like the will of the creatures who, even if they want, if they do not have hands, they cannot work; if they do not have feet, they cannot walk; if they are mute or blind, they can neither speak nor see.

“My Will, instead, does all the acts in one single Act: while It operates, It walks; while It is all eyes to look, at the same time It is all voice to speak, and with such eloquence, that no one can equal It. It speaks in the roaring of the thunder, in the bolt of lightning, in the whistling of the wind, in the tumultuous waves of the sea, in the little bird that sings. It speaks everywhere, so that everyone may hear Its voice—now strong, now sweet, now thundering.

“Will of Mine, how admirable You are! Who can say he has loved the creatures as You have? My very Humanity—oh! how It remains behind You. I remain eclipsed in You, and You remain in Your operating, that has no beginning, nor does it ever end. You are always at Your place, giving life to all created things in order to bring Your life to creatures. Oh! if all knew what It does for them, how much It loves all, how Its vital breath gives life to all—oh! how they would love It, and all would remain there, pressed around My Eternal Fiat, to receive the life It wants to give them.

“But do you know, My daughter, why My Supreme Volition left Itself in all created things, dominating and as life, and doing Its distinct office in each thing? Because It was to serve Itself—Its own Will, that was to have life and dominion in the creature, for whom It had created all things. It acted like a king who, wanting to form a residence for himself in which to reign and have his dwelling, forms in it many rooms; he puts many lights, so that darkness may not reign in it. He puts little fountains of most fresh waters; for his amusement he puts music; he has his residence surrounded by delightful gardens—in sum, he puts everything that can render him happy, and that is worthy of his royalty.

“Now, as king, he must have his servants, his ministers, his soldiers. And what happens? These deny the king; and so, instead of the king being the one who dominates, the servants, the ministers, the soldiers dominate. What would not be the sorrow of this king in seeing that his works do not serve him, but, with injustice, they serve his servants, and he himself is forced to act as the servant of his servants, because, when a service, a work, serves oneself, one cannot be called servant.

"Now, My Will was to serve Itself in the creatures, and therefore It left Itself as more than noble Queen in all created things, so that nothing might be lacking to Its royalty of Queen in the creature. There could be no one else who would be able to serve My Will worthily, other than My Will Itself; nor would It have adapted Itself to being served by servants, because no one would have had Its noble and Divine manners in order to serve It.

"Now, listen to the great sorrow of My Supreme Will; it is right that you, who are Its daughter, know the sorrows of your Mother, of your Queen, and of She⁴ who is your Life. In the Creation It acts as the servant of servants; It serves the human will, because Mine does not reign in the creatures. How hard it is to serve servants—and for many centuries. As the soul withdraws from My Will to do her own, she puts My Will in servitude in the Creation.

"Therefore, Its sorrow is great—from Queen, acting as servant; nor is there anyone who can soothe a sorrow so bitter. And if It continues to remain in the Creation, serving the servants, it is because It is waiting for Its children; It is waiting for the time when Its works will serve the children of Its Eternal Fiat, who, letting It reign and dominate within their souls, will let It serve Its own nobility. Oh! only these children will soothe a sorrow so long and bitter; they will dry Its tears of so many centuries of servitude; they will return to It the rights of Its royalty. This is why it is so necessary to make My Will known—what It does, what It wants, how It is everything and contains all goods, and Its continuous sorrow because they do not let It reign."

After this, my mind remained so compenetrated by the sorrow of the Supreme Will that, as the whole Creation kept standing before my mind, to my highest sorrow I could see this noble Queen veiled in each created thing, serving all creatures. It acted as servant in the sun, serving them by giving them light and heat; It acted as servant in the water, by offering it to their lips to quench their thirst; It acted as servant in the sea, to offer them the fish; It acted as servant in the earth, by giving them fruits, food of every kind, flowers and many other things.

In sum, I could see It in all things, veiled with sadness, because It was not decorous for It to serve the creatures. On the contrary, it was unbecoming for Its nobility of Queen to act as servant of ungrateful and perverted creatures, who were using Its servitude without even looking at It, without saying a "*thank You,*" or remunerating It with any retribution, as is normally done with servants. Who can say what I comprehended about this sorrow of the Eternal Fiat, so long and intense?

But while I was swimming in this sorrow, my adored Jesus came out from within my interior, and pressing me to Himself, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, it is very sorrowful and humiliating for My Supreme Volition to act as servant of creatures who do not let It reign within them. But It will feel much more glorified and happy in those who will let It reign. Look at It within yourself—how happy It is to serve you. It reigns in you while you write, and It feels honored and happy to serve you, by guiding your hand as you write, that you may write on paper the words for It to make Itself known.

"It places Its sanctity at your service within your mind, in order to administer to you the ideas, the terms, the most tender examples that regard My Supreme Will, in order to make Its way into the midst of creatures, so as to form Its Kingdom. It serves your sight in order to let you look at what you write; your mouth, to feed you the words; your heart, to let it palpitate with Its own Volition. What difference! It is happy to serve you, because It serves Itself—It serves to form Its life; It serves the knowledge of Itself, Its own sanctity; It serves to form Its Kingdom.

My Will reigns in you while you pray, and It serves you by making you fly within Itself, to let you do Its acts, and to let you take possession of Its goods. This way of serving of My Will is glorious, is triumphant, is dominant; and It would suffer only if the soul did not let herself be served by It completely and in everything."

11/29/31 – Vol. 30 *Surge and Empire of the acts done in the Divine Will. Exchange of life between Creator and creature. Sweet murmuring in the Divine Being.*

I feel the Holy Duty, the Irresistible Force, the extreme necessity, to Live in my Dwelling, given to me by my Celestial Jesus—that is, by His adorable Will; and if sometimes I make some little exits—O! how much they cost me. I feel that all evils swoop down on me, and feeling the great contrast that exists between Living in my Dear Dwelling in which beloved Jesus has given me my place, and outside of it, I dash to take my place, assigned to me by Him, and I bless He who gave me a Dwelling so Happy, and gave me the great Good of making me know His Most Holy Will.

But while my little intelligence was crossing the Great Sea of the Supreme Fiat, my beloved Good, Jesus, made Himself felt in my poor soul, and told me: "My daughter, to be in the Dwelling of My Divine Will is to be at one's place of honor, given to her by God when the creature was issued to daylight; and for one who is at her place, God allows nothing to be lacking to her—neither Sanctity, nor Light, nor Strength, nor Love. Even more, He places at the creature's disposal whatever she wants to take from within the Divine Source; so, she Lives in the Abundance of all Goods.

"All the acts done in the Divine Will have the Operative Virtue of God, who feels drawn by His own Power to Operate in the act of the creature, and therefore these acts have the virtue of flinging themselves with such might and empire into the same Sea of the Divine Will, to move It and place It in attitude of Redoubling Its Glory, and to let It Operate New Goodness, New Mercy, New Love and Light toward all creatures. So, with her acts she does nothing other than spin the Divine Engine to let It Operate. It is true that, of Our own, We are continuous Motion that produces Incessant Works, but it is also true that by doing, herself, her acts in Our Will, she enters into this Motion, she places something of her own, and Our Motion feels itself being spun and moved by the creature, to produce Our Works—We feel her immediate act with all Our Works. So, to feel her together with Us, with Our Acts, is the greatest Glory and Happiness that We can receive.

"Do you think it is trivial that We give her Virtue of moving the whole of Our Divine Being? And since We enjoy, as long as she remains at her place, We let her do what she wants, because We know with certainty that she will do nothing but what We Ourselves want. All the opposite for one who lives of human will; her acts do not have Divine Power, they are without Surge, they remain down below, and many times they embitter their Creator."

After this, I was saying to myself: "O! how I would want to give to my Jesus, to attest my love to Him, as many Lives for as many acts as I do."

And my Jesus added: "My daughter, you must know that, in each thing that the creature does, We give the Act of Life that comes out of Us. If she thinks, We give her the Life of the Thought of Our Intelligence; if she speaks, We give her, in her voice, the Life of Our Word; if she operates, the Life of Our Works runs within hers; if she walks, We give the Life of Our steps in hers. See, it is two acts of life that must run in each act of the creature: first, the Act of Divine Life, and, immediately, her act.

"Now, if in all the things that she does, she does them out of love for the One who gives her life, an exchange of life is formed: Life We give, and life We receive. And although there is great difference between the Acts of Our Life and those of the creature, yet We remain Glorified and satisfied, because that is what she can give Us, and that is what she does give Us. More so, since all the acts done by her to give Us the exchange of life remain, not outside of Us, but inside of Us, as attestations of Perennial Life of the creature. We feel the exchange of her life with the Life that We have given to her in Our Divine Being; Our Will and Our Love bring Us the sweet murmuring of the life of her thoughts in Our Intelligence, the gentle murmuring of her word in Our Voice; her works murmur sweetly in Our Works, and the treading of her steps, as they walk, murmur 'love' and 'Attestations of life to my Creator.'

"And We, in Our Emphasis of Love, say: 'Who is it that murmurs in Our Divine Being with the life of her acts? One who is in Our Will and operates out of pure love for Us.' But what is not Our Sorrow when We give life to the acts of the creature and We receive nothing! These acts of hers remain outside of Us and as though dispersed, because the Current of Our Will and of Our Love, that would bring them to Us, is missing; and these acts, the majority of them, carry the seal of the offense to the One who gave them life.

"O! if creatures comprehended with clarity what it means to do their will, they would die of pain in comprehending the great evil into which they hurl themselves, and the great Good that they lose by not doing Our Divine Will. Be attentive, My daughter, if you do not want to lose the eyes of the soul—that are My Will. Once these are lost, you yourself will not comprehend your highest misfortune, just as many other creatures do not comprehend it, who gamble away the Divine Will to do their own—but to do what? To render themselves unhappy."

11/29/37 – Vol. 35 *Our pains, united with the Pains of Jesus, form His Life within us. There is no Good that doesn't come from Them. How lack of love martyrs the Divine Love.*

My poor mind swims in the Sea of the Divine Volition. I feel that It Breathes, Palpitates and circulates, more than blood, inside the veins of my soul, saying: "I am here, inside and outside of you—more than your own life. I run within each one of your acts. With My Love I make everything easy for you, and I make you Happy."

In the meantime, He was showing me all the pains that I suffered, Invested by Light—holding them tightly close to His Heart as many Conquests of His Will. I remained preoccupied, and my always adorable Jesus, visiting me, said: "My little daughter of My Divine Will, know that all the Pains that My Most Holy Humanity suffered on earth—every tear I shed, every drop of My Blood, every step and motion, and even My breath—were and still are Invested by one single Voice, with which they speak and shout continuously: 'We want the Kingdom of the Divine Will to Reign and Dominate in the midst of the creatures. We want Our Divine Rights to be placed in force. And they pray, speak and moan around Our Supreme Throne, without ever ceasing, that the Will of Heaven and of the earth may be One.

"Now, whoever unites with My sufferings, with My Heartbeats, breaths, steps and Works—prays, speaks and moans together with all I did and suffered on earth. There is no Good that does not arise from My sufferings. united with those of the creature, My sufferings form the depository—the Hosts that receive her pains, forming one single Prayer together, one single Voice—One Single Will.

Even more, My Pains carry the pains of the creature and everything she does before Our Majesty, in order to make her want and do what I did. The pains of the creature kidnap My Pains on earth in order to involve all the creatures in both My Pains and her own, to dispose all the creatures to receive the Life of My Divine Will. The Union with Me—of her pains with My Pains—produces the Great Prodigy of My Life in the creature; a Life that Operates, Speaks and suffers as if I were on earth again. So, I animate the whole being of the creature with the Power of My Acts. My Life flows even in the most tiny trifles, so that all may be Mine, animated by My Creative Power, and she may give Me the Love and the Glory of My own Life.

“Do you think that My Will did not take into account all that you’ve suffered? Not at all. My Will preserves within Its Womb of Light all your sufferings—big and small, your distressed and sorrowful sighs, your privations. It even used them as material to be able to conceive, deliver and grow Its Life. It could grow through each one of your pains, that were being fed by Its Sanctity, filled with the ardor of Its Love, and embellished with Its Unreachable Beauty.

“My daughter, how much you must thank Me for all that I have disposed for you, and for all that I made you suffer. Everything served to form My Life in you, as well as the Triumph of My Will. What a fortune for the creature, seeing that her pains served My Life, so Holy, which will have, as Fulfillment, My Divine Will Palpitating within her! Do you think it’s trivial that the Creator shows His need for the creature; He, Who is Omnipotent and gives Life to all? Isn’t this the Greatest Excess of Our Love?”

Jesus remained silent. I remained thinking about what He had just told me, and I saw all my pains lined up within me, spreading rays of Light, being Transformed into the Pains of Jesus, forming the Divine Support and the defense for the creature—asking, with continuous voices and moans, that the Divine Will may come to Reign. Then, Jesus continued: “My good daughter, Our Love is such that, everywhere and in every place—even in the most tiny blade of grass, in the air that the creature breathes, in the water she drinks; even underneath her steps, as she treads the ground—We send Our Voices, Our spasming cries of Love—‘I Love you, I Love you, I Love you!...’ But Our Love can’t find Peace, feeling that It’s not listened to by the creature, and not hearing her repeating: ‘I love You, I love You...’ And in Our delirium of Love We say: ‘O...is anybody listening to Us? O...! Nobody is saying to Us ‘I love You, I love You’. Why then say ‘I Love You, I Love You,’ if nobody returns it to Us? To whom do We say ‘I Love you...’ to the air, to the wind, to the empty space? Our ‘I Love you’ doesn’t know where to go—where to lean—if it doesn’t find the ‘I love You’ of the creature to receive it and return it with her own, so that her love may find refuge inside Our Immense Love, leaning on It, and growing more and more.’

“When the creature listens to Our ‘I Love you’ and returns it, in Our Emphasis of Love—as if reconciled by her love, We say: ‘Finally, we’ve been heard. Our Love found one to go to, a place for refuge. We have been recognized. We found one who says “I love You.”’ Then Our Love makes a feast. But when We cannot find one who says ‘I love You,’ We don’t find one who recognizes Us, who listens to Us—one who loves Us. How hard it is to Love, not being loved! How I wish that everybody knew that with My Love I sustain them, I hug them, I Love them and I make them breathe; I Love them and I give them a heartbeat; I Love them and I give them speech; I Love them and I give them the step; I Love them and I give them motion, thinking, food, water... All that they are and receive is the effect of My flowing Love. So, isn’t not loving Me a horrible ingratitude? It is making Our Love a Martyr—because We Loved, and We are not loved.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: "But how can the creature know when our Lord tells her His repeated and continuous 'I Love you,' so that she may return them with her own?"

And my sweet Jesus added: "It is indeed very easy to know it, if the creature possesses the Divine Will as her own Life. The Divine Will gives her Its Divine Hearing, that makes her listen when her Creator tells her, 'I Love you.' And It gives not only the Divine sense of Hearing, but also Its Divine Word, so that as the Hearing listens, the Word says, 'I Love you;' or better still, even before It says to her, 'I Love you,' she already feels she is about to receive the 'I Love you' of her God. So, she makes her 'I love You' meet the Divine 'I Love you,' almost so as to engage in a contest with her Creator.

"My Will wants to give everything to the creature who Lives in It. It gives her Its arms to hug her, Its steps to run after her. As We feel Our Divine Nature which is all Love, and Our need to Love—to the extent that, if it were possible to prevent Us from Loving, We would suffocate, losing the Breath of Our Divine Life; since Our Breathing, Motion and Our very Will are Love for Us, and it is impossible for Us not to Love—in the same way, one who possesses Our Will feels the need to love Us—to always love Us. Therefore, only My Will can put Order between the Creator and the creature, keeping her constantly aware of Our Love and Sanctity—putting her in communication with Our Supreme Being."

11/30/99 – Vol. 3 *Sick members and healthy members in the mystical body of Christ.*

My adorable Jesus continues to come, and this time I saw Him in the act in which He was at the pillar. Untying Himself, Jesus threw Himself into my arms to be compassionated by me; I clasped Him to myself, and began to arrange His hair, all clotted with blood, and to dry His eyes and face, and I also kissed Him and did several acts of reparation. When I reached the hands and removed the chain, to my greatest surprise I saw that the head was that of Our Lord, but the members belonged to many other people, especially religious. Oh, how many infected members, which cast more darkness than light! On the left side there were those who caused greater suffering to Jesus; one could see sick members, full of wormy and deep wounds, and others which were just barely attached to that body by a nerve. Oh, how that divine head suffered and swayed over those members! On the right side, then, one could see those which were the most good – that is, the healthy members, shining, covered with flowers and with celestial dew, perfumed with fragrant odors, and among these members one could see some which gave off an obscure perfume.

This divine head over these members suffered very much. It is true that there were some shining members, which almost resembled the light of the head, and which cheered it and gave it greatest glory, but the number of the infected members was greater. Opening His most sweet mouth, Jesus told me: "My daughter, how many pains these members give Me! This body you see is the mystical body of my Church, of which I glory in being the head; but how much cruel torment these members cause in this body! It seems that they incite one another to see who can give Me greater torment." Then He said other things about this body, which I cannot remember so well, therefore I stop here.

11/30/02 – Vol. 4 *Fear that her state might be a work of the devil. Jesus teaches her how to recognize when it is He, and when the devil.*

As I was amid fears, doubts, agitations, that everything might be a work of the devil, on coming, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Sun and I fill

the world with light, and as I go to a soul another Sun is reproduced in her, in such a way that, by dint of rays of light, they dart through each other continuously. Now, between these two Suns clouds are formed, which are mortifications, humiliations, adversities, sufferings and other things. If they are true Suns, they have so much power that, by darting through each other continuously, they triumph over these clouds and convert them into light. If, though, they are only apparent and false suns, the clouds which form between them have the strength to convert these suns into darkness. This is the surest sign to know whether it is I or the devil; and after a person has received this sign, he can lay down his life to confess the truth, which is light, not darkness."

I have been ruminating within my mind on whether these signs are present in me, and I see myself so full of defects that I have no words to manifest my badness. However, I do not lose heart; on the contrary, I hope that the mercy of the Lord may want to have compassion on this poor creature.

11/30/16 – Vol. 11 *The benefits of repairing for others.*

I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, and I cried bitterly; and as I was doing the Hours of the Passion, a thought tormented me, saying to me: "Look at what good your reparations for others have done to you: they have caused you to let Jesus escape you"; and much more nonsense... But blessed Jesus, moved to compassion by my tears, pressed me to His Heart and told me: "My daughter, you are my goad – my love is cornered by your violences. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer because of Me! But it is Justice that wants to pour Itself out, and your very violences force Me to hide. Things will rage more; therefore, patience. Besides, know that the reparations done for others have done great good to you, because in repairing for others, you intended to do what I did, and I repaired for all, and also for you; I asked forgiveness for all, I grieved for the offenses of all, and I also asked forgiveness for you, and for you also I grieved. Therefore, as you do what I did, you also take the reparations, the forgiveness and the sorrow I had for you. So, what could do more good to you – my reparations, my forgiveness, my sorrow, or yours? And then, I never let Myself be surpassed in love. When I see that, for love of Me, the soul is all intent on repairing Me, loving Me, apologizing to Me and asking forgiveness for sinners, to give her tit for tat I ask forgiveness for her in a special way, I repair and love for her, and I keep embellishing her soul with my love, with my reparations and forgiveness. Therefore, continue to repair, and do not raise conflicts between you and Me."

11/30/29 – Vol. 27 *Condition of man before sinning. How in each of his acts he looked for God, he found his Creator, he gave and received. How the human will is night for the soul.*

I was beginning my round in the Divine Will according to my usual way, and wanting to reorder all created intelligences in order with God, from the first to the last man that will come to earth, I was saying: "I place my 'I love You' upon each thought of creature, so that, in each thought, I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat over each intelligence."

But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: "How can I arrive at pearling each thought of creature with my 'I love You'?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, with My Will you can do anything, and can reach anything. Now, you must know that, before sinning, in each thought he made, in each gaze, word, work, step, heartbeat, man gave his act to God, and God gave His continuous Act to man. So, his condition was

of always giving to his Creator, and of always receiving. There was such harmony between Creator and creature that, on both sides, they could not be without one giving and the other receiving, to then give act again, be it even a thought, a gaze. Therefore, each thought of man looked for God, and God ran to fill his thought with grace, with sanctity, with light, with life, with Divine Will. It can be said that the littlest act of man loved and recognized He who had given him life, and God loved him back by requiting him with His Love, and by making His Divine Life grow in each act of man, little and great. He was incapable of receiving the Divine Life all at once—he was too narrow, and God gave It to him sip by sip, in each act he did for love of Him, taking delight in giving him always, to form His Divine Life in him.

“Therefore, each thought and act of man poured into God, and God poured into him. This was the true order of Creation: to find in man, in each of his acts, his Creator, so that He might be able to give him His Light and what He had established to give him. Our Divine Will, present in Us and in him, made Itself the bearer of one and of the other, and forming the full day in him, It placed in common the goods of both. How happy was the condition of man when Our Divine Fiat reigned in him. It can be said that he was growing on Our paternal knees, attached to Our breast, from which he drew growth and his formation.

“This is why I want that, in My Divine Volition, each thought of creature have your ‘*I love You*’—to call back the order between Creator and creature. In fact, you must know that, by sinning, man not only rejected Our Fiat, but broke the love toward He who had loved him so much; he put himself at a distance from his Creator, and a far away love cannot form life, because true love feels the need to be nourished by the love of the beloved, and to remain so close as to be impossible for them to separate.

“So, the life of the love created by Us in creating man remained without nourishment and almost dying; more so, since every human act he did without Our Divine Will was as many nights that he formed in his soul: if he thought, it was night that he formed; if he looked, spoke, and so forth—everything was darkness, that formed a dark night. Without My Fiat there can be neither day nor sun; at the most, a few tiny little flames, that can hardly guide his step. Oh! if they knew what it means to live without My Divine Will, even if they were not evil and did some good. The human will is always night for the soul that oppresses her, embitters her, and makes her feel the weight of life.

“Therefore, be attentive, and let nothing escape you that does not enter into My Divine Fiat, that will make you feel the full day that will give you back the order of Creation. It will call back the harmony, that will place in force the continuous giving of your acts and the continuous receiving of your Creator; and embracing the whole human family, you will be able to impetrate that the order of the way in which they were created may come back, that the night of the human will may cease, and the full day of My Divine Will may arise.”

11/30/30 – Vol. 28 *The reason why God is not known and loved: because they think that He is the God far away from creatures, while He is the Inseparable One. How the Divine Will draws the soul, and she draws the Divine Fiat into herself.*

I was doing my round in the Creation, to follow the acts that the Divine Fiat does in the created things; and as I arrived at Eden, it seemed to me that my lovable Jesus was waiting for me to be able to communicate to me the love, the goodness, the sanctity, the power and everything He did in creating man, pouring all of Himself into him, to the point of filling him completely with Himself and with

His Divine Qualities—but so much, to the point of overflowing outside, giving him the task, as the highest honor for man, to avail himself of His Love, Goodness, Sanctity and Power in order to carry out his life in the very goods of He who had created him.

I felt as though soaked with the Divine Qualities, and my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, man was created to be inseparable from God; and if He is not known and loved, it is precisely because they think that God is the Being far away from man, as if we had nothing to do—either he with Us, or God with him. To believe Him far away causes God to be dispersed from man, and everything I had in creating him, Our very Divine Qualities, remain weakened, suffocated and, for many, as if they had no life; while Our Divinity is not far away, but close—even more, inside of man, and in all his acts We are Actors and Spectators. Therefore, Our sorrow is great in seeing that the creatures consider Us and believe that We are far away from them, and therefore they neither know Us nor love Us.

“To think of Us as far away is the deadly iron that kills the love of the creature toward the Creator; distance breaks any friendship. Who can ever think of loving, of knowing and of hoping from a faraway Being? No one. And We are forced to repeat: ‘We are with them—inside of them, and it seems that they do not know Us; and while their love, their will, by not loving Us, are far away from Us, they say that We are far away from them.’ And this is the reason for which some, who have read My intimacies with you, have reached the point of doubting—it is precisely this: because they think that I am the faraway God, and being far away, so many intimacies between you and Me could not take place.

“Now, My daughter, do you want to know who makes God be felt alive in the heart of the creature? My Will reigning in her. In fact, not giving life to the human will, My Fiat makes her feel, vividly, Its love, Its power, Its goodness and sanctity that run in all the acts of the creature. For her there isn’t the faraway God, but the God who is close and Primary Life of her life and of all her acts. Therefore, the living in My Divine Will maintains the vigor of all the goods that We gave to man in creating him, and makes of him the throne of God and His glory, where He dominates and reigns.”

“After this, I continued to follow everything that, admirable and sublime, the Divine Fiat has done in Creation; and I said to myself: “I want to enter into the sun in order to find the Divine Will operating in its light, so as to give to It all the beauty, the purity, the holiness, the power, that a human will operating in its light can contain. I want to enter into the azure heavens in order to embrace It and give It my will operating in the vastness of the heavens, in the multiplicity of the stars, to give It the glory, the love of a heaven, and many profound acts of adoration for as many as are the stars.”

And so I followed all created things. But while I was doing this, a thought told me: “Created things do not have reason, they are veils that hide that Fiat that, with Its Divine Reason, more than if they had reason, dominates them with Its power, maintains the perfect balance, and adores, loves, glorifies Itself by Itself.”

But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus, making Himself seen, clasped me in His arms and, all tenderness, told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Volition, My Will is one, and even though It has the bilocating virtue—It bilocates at each instant, in each thing, in each act, in such a way that all can have It as act and life of their own—however It never loses Its Unity, It is always one, and with Its one strength It maintains, wherever It reigns, the union, the harmony, the order, the communication, the inseparability, and holds everything enclosed within Itself inside one single act. The act is one, My Will is one, but It

extends everywhere, leaving not even one atom of the things created without Its operating and vivifying life.

"Ah! yes, they are just veils that hide It. My Will veils Itself with light, and extending in the sun, It keeps molding the creatures with Its light, It embraces them, It kisses them, It warms them, It loves them. It extends in the heavens, and makes Itself all eyes for as many as are the stars, in order to watch them; and their meek twinkling are silent voices, as if very softly It called the creatures to the Celestial Fatherland. It pours Itself into the air, and filling it completely, It makes Itself their breath, and blowing over them, It makes Itself be breathed and gives them life. In all created things It runs toward the creatures to give them many distinct effects, to offer them Its love, the life, the preservation; yet one is the act, one is the Will that fills Heaven and earth.

"Now, My daughter, one who does My Will and lives in It, when she does her acts, draws into herself all the acts of My Fiat, that It has done and continues to do; and My Will draws the creature and her act into Its act. So, by virtue of Its one Will, It draws her into the heavens, into the sun, into the air—in everything. And do you know what happens then? No longer does one single Divine Reason and Will fill Heaven and earth, but another reason and will, human, that, dissolving within the Reason and Will, remains—one can say—as the veil of the created things, but a veil that has reason and will, though sacrificed and identified with the Divine Reason and Will. And then it happens that My Fiat is no longer alone in loving, honoring and glorifying Itself in the created things, but there is another will, human, that loves It, adores It, glorifies It, as heavens, as sun, as air. In sum, it is present everywhere and in each distinct thing in which My Will reigns.

"So, just as My Divine Will draws the human will into Itself and into Its acts, to make Itself be loved, adored and glorified with Its own love, adoration and glory, in the same way, the creature who wants to live but of My Will draws into herself all the acts done by It, and it makes itself be loved and sanctified, as a Divine Will knows how to love and sanctify, that extends Its heaven, forms Its sun—in sum, It continues Its Divine Art, just as It started it and is continuing it in the Creation. Do you see, then, what it means to do My Divine Will? And not doing It means to lose Its heaven, Its sun, Its air, Its seas of grace, Its Divine Art. Therefore, always in It do I want to find the daughter of My Divine Will."

11/30/38 – Vol. 36 *One who wanders in the Divine Volition, goes around Its Works. She receives the Endowment that God prepared for her, and forms her days. She becomes a messenger of Peace between Heaven and earth. The Bearer of Divine Generations.*

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Volition—done for Love of us, and it seemed to me that each Act wanted to be recognized for all that It did; for how much It Loved us and still Loves us, since Its Love never ends. So, I was thinking to myself: What good do I do by always returning in the Acts of the Divine Will?

And my always Adorable Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that in all We have done in Creation, as well as in Redemption, We formed the Dowry to provide the creature with Our own Goods and Works. The soul who enters Our Will comes to take possession of her Endowment—to recognize it and to Love it. As she wanders in Our Will to get to know this most extensive Dowry given to her by her Creator, she forms her day in time. She forms days for as many times as she wanders, walks, Loves and knows. I gave her this Great Endowment, that she can receive and know in time, for this reason: to let her form her days that will crown her Eternal Day of an Eternity

that never ends. The more she wanders in Our Will, the more days she forms, which will make her more rich and glorious in Heaven.

“If the creature did not take the care of recognizing, possessing and Loving this Great Endowment, she would be a poor unhappy one, living in miseries and forced into starvation, though owning many goods. It would happen as to the father who gives to his son his very large properties, but the son doesn’t bother to get to know them, or to go there often enough to possess and enjoy the endowment he received from his father. With all these goods that he could possess, this son, not caring about them or recognizing them, goes from rich to poor. One can say that he declined from the nobility of his father as if he was no longer his legitimate son.

“What wouldn’t the pain be for the poor father who, though being so rich, has to see his son like a poor ragamuffin begging others for bread? If he had the power, this son would make his own father die of pain. This is the state of Our Supreme Being. All that we have Created was supposed to be the Endowment for the creature, to make her happy and rich, to let her know who We are, how much We have Loved her and how much We have done for her. Therefore, those who don’t wander around in Our Works do not recognize them or possess them, and they cannot gain the merit of their days within time. Isn’t this a Great Pain for Us? So, enter always into Our Works. The more you come, the more you will recognize them, Love them, and possess them by right.

“Furthermore, each act done in My Will is a messenger of Peace that leaves the earth and goes into Heaven. It comes to bring Peace between Heaven and earth. Every single word said in My Will carries the bond of Peace, and one who comes to Live in It receives, as the Prime Good, the bond of Peace between herself and Us. She feels as if embalmed by Our Divine Peace. With this bond of Peace, she feels within herself the virtue of becoming the Peacemaker between Heaven and earth. Everything is Peace within her: Peaceful are the words, Peaceful the glances, Peaceful the movements. O! how many times with one word she places Peace between Us and the creature. One single glance from her—sweet and Peaceful, wounds Us and makes Us turn chastisements into Graces. So, her acts are nothing other than bonds of Peace—the Peaceful messengers that bring the kiss of Peace of the creatures to God, and the kiss of God to the creatures. Further, the more the creature Lives in Our Will, the more she comes deeply into Our Divine Family, acquiring Our Modes and receiving Our Secrets. She looks more like Us, We Love each other more, and she puts us in the condition of giving her always New Graces—New Love Surprises. We keep her in Our Home as a member of Our Family. She eats at Our table and sleeps on Our knees. We just cannot Live without her. Our Will ties her so much to Us, feeling her love and attraction, that We cannot be without her, nor she without Us.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, Our Desire that the creatures Live in Our Will is so Great, that We find Ourselves in the condition of a poor mother who feels the need to give birth to her baby, but cannot. She does not know where to place him, or from whom she can find care, or who can take him. Poor mother, how much she suffers. Our Supreme Being is in this state. We feel the need to Generate Ourselves, but where can We be placed? If Our Will is not the Life of the creature, there is no place for Us. We have no one to whom we can give Ourselves, no one who can feed Us—not even the court that is needed for Our Adorable Majesty. Since Our Most Holy Trinity is always in the Act of Generating, these Births remain repressed within Ourselves. We want to Generate Our Divine Trinity within creatures, but since they don’t Live in Our Will, there is no one to receive Our Divine Generation. What a suffering, seeing Ourselves being rejected

back into Ourselves; not being able to produce the Great Good that Our Eternal Generation can form within the creatures.

"Our Will embraces all, and as the soul forms her acts, she becomes the Bearer of all. If she adores, she brings us the adoration of all; if she suffers, she encloses the reparation of all. One act in Our Will must surpass, enclose and embrace everyone and everything, to the extent of becoming the Bearer of Our Supreme Being, since We never get out of Our Will. So, one who Lives in It can enclose Us within each one of her acts, to bring Us wherever she wants: to the creatures, to make Ourselves known; to the whole Creation, to tell Us how Beautiful Our Works are; to Ourselves, to tell Us: 'See how much I Love You, I even get to bring You Yourselves.'

"We find Ourselves in the same condition as the sphere of the sun, that never goes out of the circle of its rays. Even if the rays descend to the bottom of the earth, investing all—even the most tiny plant, the sphere never moves from its light, from the high place where it is; but it still walks together with its rays, doing whatever they do. Such are We, the Bearer of our Will; while Our Will is Our own Bearer. We are One Single Life, and whoever Lives in It becomes the Bearer of Our Divine Being, while We become the Bearers of the little human will. And We Love it so much that it forms Our Victory and Our Most Beautiful Joy: to see Our Will being accomplished within it."

Fiat!

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.



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.

Fiat!

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

