

The Calendar



FEBRUARY

MONTH of the PASSION of OUR LORD

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **FEBRUARY**

- From the Book of Heaven -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



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from the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
For Private Use

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The Calendar - February
Each day of the month of FEBRUARY - Volume 2-36
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For Private Use

2/1/03 – Vol. 4 *A Protestant Church is opened in Corato. The Queen Mother reproaches Luisa.*

As I was in my usual state, I was feeling very afflicted, especially because my confessor had told me that this morning a Protestant Church would be opened in Corato, and that I should pray the Lord to make something happen that would confuse them, at the cost of any suffering of mine. But, seeing that the Lord was not coming and therefore I did not feel great sufferings - the only means to obtain these kinds of graces - I felt a most great affliction. Then, after I struggled a lot, blessed Jesus came, and I saw the confessor insisting very much, and praying that I might suffer. So it seemed that He shared with me the pains of the cross, and then He told me: "My daughter, I have made you suffer, forced by the priestly authority, and I will permit that those who go there, instead of being convinced by what the Protestants say, will make fun of them. However, since the chastisement swooped down on Corato in those days in which I kept you suspended from the state of victim, it must now have its course; and if you continue to suffer, I will dispose the hearts in such a way that, at the appropriate time, I will make use of some occasion to have them remain completely confused and destroyed."

Then, afterwards, the Queen Mother came, as if She wanted to use a trait of Justice with me; She reproached me bitterly for any thought or word especially when, seeing myself with very few sufferings, I say that it is no longer Will of God, and therefore I want to go out of this state. Who can say with what rigor She reproached me, telling me: "If the Lord permits that you be suspended for a few days, this can be; but the fact that you yourself dispose yourself to do it, this is intolerable before God, as you almost come to dictate the laws on how He should keep you." I felt the strength of rigor so much, that I was about to faint, to the point that blessed Jesus, having compassion for me, sustained me in His arms.

2/2/12 – Vol. 10 *How the victim soul must be.*

This morning, as I offered a soul as victim to Jesus, Jesus accepted the offer, and told me: "My daughter, the first thing I want is union of wills. She must give herself prey to my Will; she must be the amusement of my Volition. I will be very attentive on looking at whether everything she does is connected to my Will, especially if it is voluntary. In fact, I will not take into account things which are not voluntary, to the point that, when she tells me that she wants to be my victim, I will consider it as not said.

Second. To the union with my Will add Victim of Love. I will be jealous of everything. True love is no longer master of itself, but of the beloved.

Third. Victim of Immolation. She must do everything in the attitude of sacrificing herself for Me, even the most indifferent things.

To this, will add being Victim of Reparation. She must feel sorrow for everything, repair Me for everything, compassionate Me in everything; and this will be the fourth thing.

If she behaves faithfully in this, then will I be able to accept her as Victim of Sacrifice, of Suffering, of Heroism, of Consummation. Recommend that she be faithful. If she is faithful, everything is done."

And I: 'Yes, she will be faithful.'

And He: "We'll see."

2/2/17 – Vol. 11 *The world has become unbalanced because it has lost the thought of the Passion.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my always lovable Jesus, dripping Blood all over, with a horrible crown of thorns, looking at me with difficulty through the thorns. He told me: "My daughter, the world has become unbalanced because it has lost the thought of my Passion. In darkness, it has not found the light of my Passion which would illuminate it by making known to it my love and how much souls cost Me, in such a way that it could turn to loving the One who has truly loved it; and the light of my Passion, guiding it, would put it on its guard against all dangers. In weakness, it has not found the strength of my Passion which would sustain it. In impatience, it has not found the mirror of my patience which would infuse in it calm and resignation, in such a way that, in the face of my patience, feeling ashamed, it would make it its duty to dominate itself. In pains, it has not found the comfort of the pains of a God which, sustaining its pains, would infuse in it love of suffering. In sin, it has not found my sanctity which, placing itself in front of it, would infuse in it hate of sin. Ah, man has made an abuse of everything, because he has moved away from the One who could help him! This is why the world has lost balance. It behaved like a child who no longer wanted to recognize his mother; or like a disciple who, denying his master, no longer wanted to listen to his teachings, or learn his lessons. What will happen to this child and to this disciple? They will be the sorrow of themselves, and the terror and sorrow of society. Such has man become – terror and sorrow; but a sorrow without pity. Ah, man is getting worse and worse, and I cry over him with tears of blood!"

2/2/21 – Vol. 12 *The third FIAT must run together with the other two FIATs. These three FIATs have the same value and power, because they contain the Creative Power.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: 'My Jesus, I want to love You, and I want so much love as to compensate for the love of all generations which have been, and which will be. But who can give me so much love as to be able to love for all? My Love, in your Will there is the Creative Power; therefore in your Will I myself want to create so much love as to compensate for, and surpass the love of all, and all that all creatures are obliged to give to God Our Creator...'

While I was doing this, I said: 'How much nonsense I am saying.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, surely in my Will there is the Creative Power. Billions and billions of stars came out from one single FIAT. Billions and billions of acts of Grace which communicate themselves to souls, come out from the FIAT MIHI of my Mama, from which Redemption took origin. These acts of Grace are more beautiful, more shining, more varied than stars; and while the stars are fixed and do not multiply, the acts of Grace multiply to infinity; they run in every instant, attract the creatures, delight them, strengthen them and give them life. Ah! if creatures could see the supernatural order of Grace, they would hear such harmonies, and see such an enchanting scene as to believe that that's their Paradise. Now, the third FIAT too must run together with the other two FIATs. It must multiply to infinity, and in every instant It must give as many acts for as many acts of Grace as are unleashed from my womb; for as many stars, for as many drops of water, and for as many created things as were unleashed by the FIAT of Creation. It must merge with them and say: 'As many acts as you are - so many I do.'

These three FIATs have the same value and power. You disappear – it is the FIAT that acts, and therefore you too can say in my Omnipotent FIAT: 'I want to create so much love, so many adorations, so many blessings, so much glory to my God as to compensate for everyone and for everything.' Your acts will fill Heaven and earth; they will multiply themselves with the acts of Creation and of Redemption, and will become one.

All this will seem astonishing and incredible to some; in this case they would have to doubt about my Creative Power. And then, when it is I who want it, and who give this power, every doubt ceases. Am I perhaps not free to do whatever I want, and to give to whomever I want? You - be attentive. I will be with you; I will overshadow you with my Creative Power, and I will accomplish what I want upon you."

2/2/22 – Vol. 13 *The Divine Will is seed that multiplies the images of God. So that Jesus may operate in us, it takes highest equality in all of our things.*

This morning my always lovable Jesus came all goodness and sweetness. He was carrying a rope around His neck, and an instrument in His hand, as if He wanted to do something. Then, He removed the rope from His neck and put it around mine; then He fixed the instrument at the center of my being, and with a ruler which He made rotate through a little wheel that was in the center of that instrument, He measured me all over, to see whether He would find all the parts of my person as equal. He was all attentive on looking at whether the ruler, in rotating, would find perfect equality; and as He found it, He heaved a sigh of great contentment, saying: "Had I not found her equal, I could have not accomplished what I want. At any cost, I am determined to make of her a portent of Grace."

Now, that little wheel which was in the center seemed to be a little circle of sun, and Jesus gazed at Himself within It, to see whether His adorable Person would appear as whole within that little circle of sun. And since it did appear, all content, He seemed to pray. In the meantime, another little wheel of light descended from Heaven, similar to the one which I had in the center of my person, but without detaching its rays from Heaven. They identified with each other, and Jesus impressed them in me with His Most Holy hands, and added: "For now, I have made the incision, I have placed the seal; then I will take care of developing what I have done." And He disappeared.

I remained amazed, but I don't know what that was. I just understood that in order for Jesus to operate in us, it takes highest equality in all things; otherwise He operates at one point of our soul, and we destroy at some other point. Unequal things are always annoying, defective; and if one wants to place something on them, there is the risk that the unequal side may let it fall to the ground. A soul who is not always the same, one day wants to do good - she wants to bear everything; another day she can no longer be recognized - she is indolent, impatient. Therefore, one cannot rely on her at all.

After this, Jesus came back, and having drawn me into His Will, He said to me: "My daughter, as the seed is thrown into the earth, the earth makes the seed that was sowed germinate and multiply. My Will extends more than earth; It throws the seed of my Volition into the souls, and It makes many other images similar to Me, germinate and multiply. My Volition makes my children germinate, and It multiplies them. However, know that the acts done in my Will are like the Sun: everyone takes the light, the heat and the good that the Sun contains; nor can anyone prevent someone else from enjoying its goods. Without anyone defrauding anyone else, all enjoy it; all are owners of the Sun; everyone can say:

'The Sun is mine.' In the same way, the acts done in my Will, more than Sun, are wanted and demanded by all. The past generations await them, so as to receive the dazzling light of my Will over everything they have done. The present ones await them, so as to feel fecundated and invested by this light. The future ones await them, as the fulfillment of the good that they will do. In sum, I am my Will, and the acts done in my Will will always go around within the endless wheel of Eternity, to become life, light and heat of all."

2/2/24 – Vol. 16 *The abandonment in the Divine Will forms the wings in order to fly with the Divine Volition and to wander around with It, in the sphere of Eternity. The immense circle of Eternity. Those who take part in It.*

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus and for other reasons, which it is not necessary to put on paper; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and pressing me to Himself to give me strength, for I felt like succumbing – told me: "My daughter, my Will is life and motion of everything. But do you know who follows Its motion and takes flight in my Eternal Volition, in such a way as to wander around, as It does, in the sphere of Eternity, be wherever It is, and do whatever It does? The soul who is completely abandoned in my Holy Will. The abandonment forms the wings in order to fly together with my Will. As abandonment ceases, she loses her flight and her wings are destroyed. Therefore, everyone feels the motion, the life of my Will, because there is no motion which does not come from Me, but they remain in the place at which they are. Only one who has the wings of the abandonment in Me and follows the same way as my Will, flies over all, both in Heaven and on earth, enters the sphere of Eternity, wanders around in the midst of the Three Divine Persons, penetrates into Their most intimate hiding places, and is aware of Their secrets and of Their beatitudes.

It happens as to an engine which has the main wheel in the middle and many other small wheels around it, which are fixed. As the first wheel moves, all receive motion, but they never arrive at touching the first wheel, nor do they know anything of what it does and of the goods it contains. But there is another small wheel which is not fixed, and through a mechanism, it goes around continuously across all the small wheels, to be present at each motion of the prime wheel and to then start its round again. Now, this moving little wheel knows what is there in the main wheel and takes part in the good it contains. Well then, the first wheel is my Will, the fixed small wheels are the souls who are abandoned to themselves, which renders them motionless in good; the moving little wheel is the soul who lives in my Will, and the mechanism is her complete abandonment in Me. Therefore, each lack of abandonment in Me is a round that you lose in the sphere of Eternity... If you knew what it means to lose an eternal round!"

On hearing this, I said: 'But tell me, my Love, what does Eternity mean, and what is this eternal round?'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, Eternity is an immense circle, in which one cannot know where It begins or where It ends. In this circle there is God, with no beginning and with no end, in which He possesses infinite happiness, beatitude, joys, riches, beauty, etc. At each divine motion, which never ceases, He unleashes from this circle of Eternity new happiness, new beauties, new beatitudes, etc. But this new Act is never interrupted; distinct among themselves, Our contentments are always new - one is different from the other. Our beatitudes are so great and so many that, as We enjoy one, another surprises Us continuously, and they never end, they are eternal – immense as We are. And what is eternal has the virtue of

making ever new things arise. What is old, repeated things, do not exist in what is eternal.

But do you know who takes part in Heaven in this new Act which is never exhausted? Those who will have practiced more good on earth. This good will be like the seed which will bring them the knowledge of Our beatitudes, joys, beauty, love, goodness, etc. And according to the good which the soul has practiced upon earth, which has some accord with our different beatitudes, she will come closer to Us, and in large gulps, she will fill herself with that beatitude whose seed she contains, to the point of overflowing. She will participate in all that is contained in the circle of Eternity, and she will be filled for as many seeds as she has acquired on earth.

It will happen as to one who has learned music, a job, or a science. When music is played, many listen and enjoy it, but who understands it? Who feels all those notes of joy or of sorrow penetrate into his intelligence and descend into his heart? Who feels as though filled and sees, in act, the scene which that music expresses? One who has studied and who has worked hard in order to learn it. The others enjoy, but do not understand. Their enjoyment is in the perception of their hearing, but all their interior remains empty. The same is for one who has learned science. Who enjoys more: one who has studied and has worn out his intelligence on books, on many scientific things; or one who has only looked at them? Certainly the one who has studied can earn fair profits, can occupy distinct positions; on the other hand, the other one can enjoy only with his sight, if he sees something related to science. And the same with all other things. If this happens on earth, much more so in Heaven, where Justice weighs with the scales of love every little good act done by the creature, and places upon that good act an unending happiness, joy and beauty.

Now, what will happen to the soul who has lived in my Will, in which all her acts remain like an eternal and divine seed? The circle of Eternity will pour upon her so much that the whole Celestial Jerusalem will remain stupefied, and will make new feasts and will receive new glory."

2/2/28 – Vol. 23 How she must make up for those who have not operated in the Unity of the Divine Fiat. How, for one who does not possess It, It is a foreign language. The reason why no one has spoken about It until now. How one who does not live in the Unity receives the effects from the Divine Will, not the life of It. Example of the sun with the earth.

I was continuing my round in the Supreme Fiat, and as I arrived at Eden, I was saying to myself: "My Jesus, I make the Unity of Your Will my own, in order to make up for that Unity that my father Adam lost when he withdrew from It, and to make up for all those acts that his descendants have not done in the Unity of It."

But while I was saying this, I thought to myself: "And I—am I in the Unity of the Divine Fiat? If I am not, how can I make up for others? So, my speaking ends up in words, but no facts."

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, when Adam sinned, there was the withdrawal of the Unity of My Will on both sides: man withdrew from It, and It withdrew from him; and as My Will withdrew, man lost My Unity, all of its qualities, and the rights that God had given him in creating him, because he was the true deserter of the Kingdom of My Will, and a deserter loses all rights and the possession of his very goods.

"Now, just as My Will withdrew from man because he was the one who withdrew first, so can It give Itself again to one who, withdrawing from the human volition, enters again into Its Kingdom as the new conqueror of that Unity of My Divine Fiat. More so, since between you and the Divinity there has been a mutual accord—My Will, in giving you the great gift of Its Unity, calling you to the first Act of Creation; and you, not only in receiving it, but in giving to It the gift of your will. So, there has been an exchange on both sides—and not with simple words, but with facts; so much so, that My Will is making you aware of what regards the great gift It gave you, that you may know what you possess, may enjoy Its goods, and, appreciating It, may impetrade It for the human family; and you, having given the gift of your will, do not want to recognize it ever again, and feel terror even just in remembering it.

"Now, it is right that you fulfill your duty and make up for that Unity lost by man from the time when Mine did Its withdrawal, withdrawing into the Celestial Regions. Is My Will perhaps not free to give Itself again, as long as It finds again one who no longer wants to live of her human will? And besides, you must know that if My Will were not present in you, you could not have comprehended Its celestial language; it would have been like a foreign dialect for you, like a light without heat, like a food without substance, and it would have been difficult for you to write it on paper in order to transmit it to your brothers.

"All this is a sign that My Will, lording over you in everything, makes Itself thought in your mind, word on your lips, heartbeat in your heart, the teacher who knows that his pupil comprehends his lessons and loves to listen to him. Therefore, it was necessary to give you the Gift of My Divine Will, so as to give you the grace necessary in order to make you know and transcribe all the most beautiful prerogatives of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat.

"And this is also the reason why no one until now has spoken at length about My Will, to make others comprehend the immense seas of good that It contains, and that It wants to give and can give to creatures. At the most, they have come out with a few words, and with words almost half-broken, as if they had nothing to say about My Fiat, so long and extensive, that contains and embraces all eternity. Since they did not possess It as Gift and as their own thing, the language to speak of the importance of It and of Its infinite qualities was as though foreign to all. Since they did not know It in depth, how could they speak of a Divine Will that contains so much, that all centuries are not enough to speak about It? Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, and while you cross Its Sea, take always something new, so as to make It known to the human generations."

After this, I was thinking about the Unity of the Divine Fiat, and was saying to myself: "How could all those who have done good, so many great works, do them, if they did not possess Its Unity?"

And Jesus, always benign, added: "My daughter, all the good done until now by creatures has been done by virtue of the effects of My Divine Will, because there is no good without It; but as for living totally and fully in Its Unity—none until now, only My Queen Mama; and this is why She drew the great prodigy of the Incarnation of the Word. Had there been someone, the earth would have returned to the state of Eden; and then, the one who would possess the Unity of My Will could neither have contained It, nor endured without speaking about It.

"It would have been as if the sun wanted to enclose itself inside a vase of crystal, without spreading its rays. Would it not, instead, crack the glass with its heat so as to be free to spread its rays? To possess the Unity of My Fiat and not to speak about It, and not to spread Its rays, the beauty of Its knowledges, would

have been impossible for her; her heart would crack if she did not give it vent to manifest, in part, the fullness of Its light and of Its goods. So, good has been done by virtue of the effects of It.

"The same happens with the sun that, by virtue of the effects that its light contains, makes the plants germinate, and makes the earth produce so much good. It seems that the earth and the effects of the sun work together to produce plants, fruits and flowers for the creatures. But the earth does not rise into the sphere of the sun; if it did so, the sun would have so much strength as to remove the dark side of the earth, and all of its atoms of dust it would convert into light—and the earth would become sun.

"But since the earth does not rise, nor does the sphere of the sun descend down below, the earth remains earth, and the sun does not transform it into itself. It seems that they look at each other from afar, they help each other, and they work together by means of the effects of the light, that the sun spreads over the earth from the height of its sphere. But even though the earth receives many admirable effects, produces the most beautiful flowerings, there passes a great distance between the earth and the sun, they do not resemble each other, nor does the life of one become the life of the other. And so the earth is unable to speak about the sun, nor tell all the effects it contains, or how much heat and light it possesses.

"In such condition is the creature who does not possess the Unity of My Will. She does not rise into Its extremely high sphere to become sun, nor does My Divine Sun descend to form her life; but, in wanting to do good, she moves around Its light, and My Will communicates the effects to make the good that she wants to germinate, because My Fiat does not deny Itself to anyone; on the contrary, with Its light, It wakens the human nature, to make it turn green again and make it produce fruits of good works."

2/3/02 – Vol. 4 Luisa offers her life so that the law of divorce may not be confirmed.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with my adorable Baby Jesus in my arms. First He poured a little bit of what embittered Him, and then He made the act of wanting to go; and I, clasping Him in my arms, said to Him: 'My pretty little one, life of my life, what are You doing? You want to go? And what shall I do? Don't You see that when I am without You it is a continuous dying for me? Besides, your Heart, which is goodness itself, will not have the courage to do it, and I will never let You depart.' And I clasped Him tightly, as if my arms had become chains. Unable to free Himself, He remained with me, taciturn, and I, seeing the evils of society rage more, said to Him: 'My sweet Good, tell me, what will happen with this divorce that they talk about? Will they come to make this evil law or not?' And He told me: "My daughter, the interior of man contains a gangrenous tumor, filled with rot, as if it had reached the point of suppuration; and unable to contain it within himself any longer, he wants to cut this tumor – but not to be cured; rather, to let part of this rot out so as to contaminate and infect the whole society. But the Divine Sun, almost swimming in the midst of society, cries out continuously, saying: "Oh, man, don't you remember from what fount of purity you came? With what aura of light I called you back to your path? How can this be? You have not only contaminated yourself, but you want to reach the point of acting against your nature, almost wanting to give another form to the nature I gave you, and to the way established by Me?"

Then He said many other things, which I am unable to say, and He spoke with such bitterness, that unable to endure seeing Him in that way, I said: 'Lord, let us withdraw, don't You see how men embitter You and almost give You no peace?' So we withdrew inside my bed, and wanting to cheer my good Jesus, I said to Him: 'Since You would be so afflicted if men should do this, I offer You my life to suffer any pain in order to obtain that they do not come to this. And so that my offering may not be rejected in any way, I unite it to your sacrifice in order to obtain the deed of grace with certainty.' While I was saying this, it seemed that the Lord was using my offering to present it to Divine Justice. He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. It seems that, at any cost, men want to confirm at least a few articles of this law, since they are unable to confirm it completely as they want and please.

2/3/12 – Vol. 10 *If in the soul there is no purity, upright working and love, she cannot be the mirror of Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and placing His holy hand under my chin, He told me: "My daughter, you are the reflection of my glory."

Then He added: "In the world I need mirrors to which to go and look at Myself. Only then can a fount serve as mirror in which people can reflect themselves, when the fount is pure; but it is of no use for the fount to be pure if the waters are cloudy. It is useless for that fount to boast about the preciousness of the stones on which it is founded, if the waters are cloudy; nor can the sun make its rays perpendicular so as to render those waters silvery and communicate to them the variety of colors; nor can people reflect themselves in it. My daughter, virgin souls are the similes of the purity of the fount: the crystal clear and pure waters are the upright working, the sun that make its rays perpendicular is Me, the variety of colors is love. Therefore, if I do not find purity, upright working and love in a soul, she cannot be my mirror.

These are my mirrors in which I make my glory be reflected; with all the others, even if they are virgins, not only can I not reflect Myself, but if I wanted to do so, I would not recognize Myself in them. And the sign of all this is peace; from this you will be able to know how very scarce are the mirrors I have in the world. In fact, very few are the peaceful souls."

2/3/23 – Vol. 15 *The two dying ones.*

I felt life missing in me because of the privation of my sweet Jesus; and if He moves in my interior, He makes Himself seen inside that horrifying sea of the sins of creatures. Then, unable to endure any more, I was lamenting strongly, and He, as though stirred by my moans, came out of that sea, and clasping me, told me: "My daughter, what's wrong? I heard your laments, the rattle of your agony, and I put everything aside to come to help you and sustain you. My daughter, patience; we are two poor dying ones, you and I, for the good of humanity; but while we are dying, love sustains us so as not to let us die, to give help to poor humanity which lies as though dying in the sea of its many sins."

And as He was saying this, it seemed that the waves of that sea would submerge the two of us. Who can say what we were suffering? And since in those waves we could see preparations for wars, I said to Him: 'My Life, who knows how long this second turmoil will last? If the first one lasted for so long, what is going to happen with the second, which seems larger?' And Jesus, all afflicted, said to me: "Indeed it will be larger, but it will not last for too long, because I will

put my hand into it, and the scourges from Heaven will muffle those of the earth. Therefore, let us pray; and you - never go out of my Will."

2/3/27 – Vol. 20 *How in the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat there will be one Will alone. How one saying about the Divine Will can be a key, a door, a path. How the Supreme Will forms many breasts in all created things, from which to let Its children suckle Its knowledges.*

My always lovable Jesus, drawing me all to Himself, told me: "My daughter, the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will have one single Will as Its center – the Divine; therefore, one will be the Will of all which, diffusing through all and embracing all, will give happiness, order, harmony, strength and beauty to all. So, It will be the Kingdom of one single Will – one Will for all, and all for one Will. What renders the Celestial Fatherland happy, if not the Will of God and the Will of all? Oh! If another will, different from that of God, could enter Heaven - which cannot be - the Saints would lose their perennial peace and would feel the disorder of a will which is not Divine, which does not contain all goods, and which is not holy and bearer of happiness and peace. Therefore, unanimously, they would all cast it out. So, the Kingdom of the Fiat will have only my Will, and my Will alone, as law, as regime, as dominion; and by virtue of It, all will be happy, of one single happiness; there will never be disputes, but perennial peace."

After this, in feeling the great effort I was making in writing, and the hardship I experienced, I felt undecided whether I should continue to write or not. And my beloved Jesus, inciting me, told me: "My daughter, each additional word about my Will can be one more key in order to open the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Each knowledge about It can be a new door that forms to give more ease - more entrances, to let the children of Its Kingdom enter. Each simile about my Will is one more path that forms in order to facilitate the communications of this Kingdom. The most tiny thing that regards my Fiat is a heartbeat of It, which It wants to form in the midst of the children of Its Kingdom; and to suffocate this heartbeat, my daughter, is not appropriate. This heartbeat will bring new and Divine Life, bilocated from this heartbeat, to be enjoyed by those who will have the fortune to possess this Kingdom. Do you not know that to be able to say that a kingdom exists, first it is necessary to form it, and then say it exists? Therefore, it is necessary to form the paths, the security doors, the keys of gold, not forged with some other metal, in order to facilitate the entrance into the Kingdom of my Will. One path less, one missing key, one locked door, can render the entrance into It more difficult and less comfortable. Therefore, everything I say to you serves not only to form this Kingdom, but also to facilitate those who will want to possess It. So, the firstborn daughter of my Will must have the care of rendering that which regards the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat easier."

Then, I was continuing my acts in the Supreme Volition, and finding myself outside of myself, I went around the whole Creation to follow the Divine Will in each created thing. But while I was doing this, the veil of each created thing was torn and I could see the Holy Will dwelling in them, doing each act which each created thing contains – always operating, without ever stopping. And my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, look at the exuberant love of my Will – always stable, always operating, always in the act of giving, without ever drawing back from what It established to do when the Supreme Fiat echoed in the Creation. My Will took on the commitment to perform all arts, to carry out all offices, to execute all servitudes, to take on any shape in order to make man happy. Even more, It acted as more than a most tender

mother, disposing all created things almost like many breasts within which It hid, to let Itself be suckled by man. So, It became sun to let man suckle Its light; It became heaven to let him suckle the vital love of immutability; It became stars to let him suckle the variety of goods which Its works contain; It became water, plants and flowers to let him suckle the water of grace, quenching his thirst, and to let him suckle Its sweetness and Its chaste fragrances. My Will took on all shapes – of bird, of lamb, of dove – in sum, of everything, in order to reach the mouth of man and let Itself be suckled by him, to give him the good which each created thing contained.

Only a Divine Will which created everything in an outpouring of Its love, could take on so many shapes, perform so many offices, be so persistent, without ever ceasing to do Its acts. Yet, who tries to penetrate into each created thing, to see who is the One who offers Its breast to him, to give Its milk, to breast-feed the creatures, to amuse them and to make them happy? Almost no one. My Will pours Itself out continuously, It gives Its life in each created thing in order to give life, and they do not deign even to look at It, to see who is the One who loves them so much, and is life of their life! Therefore, the sorrow of my Will is great because of so many denials from the creatures. So, with Divine and invincible patience, It is waiting for Its children who, by knowing It, may tear the veil from created things which hide It, may recognize the breast of their mama and, grateful, may suckle from those divine breasts, as her true children. And so, the glory of all Creation, of all Redemption, of your Jesus and of the eternal Fiat will then be complete, when the children of Its Kingdom will attach themselves to Its breast, to suckle from Its breasts. Recognizing It, they will not detach from Its breast, and It will give them all goods, and will have the glory, the contentment, to see all of Its children happy, while these children will have the honor, the glory, to copy within themselves the Mother who, with so much love, keeps them on her lap to nourish them with her divine milk.

Now my Will finds Itself in the conditions of the sun when the clouds prevent the fullness of its light from investing the earth with all its vividness. So, because of the clouds, the sun cannot display all of the light it contains, as if the clouds would hinder the glory of the sun from giving course to its light – always the same, always fixed, as it indeed gives it. In the same way, the clouds of the human will hinder the whole course which the Sun of my Will would want to take toward them; and since It cannot communicate all the goods Its contains, either through Creation or directly, Its glory is intercepted by the clouds of the human will. But when they will know the Supreme Fiat and will give themselves as Its children, these clouds will be removed, and my Will will be able to give the goods It contains. Then will Our glory be complete in the midst of creatures."

2/3/29 – Vol. 25 To recognize Creation and Redemption is to recognize the Divine dominion. Tight bonds that exist between Heaven and one who lives in the Divine Will, and how one who lives in It is all one piece.

My poor and little mind swims in the most bitter sea of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and feeling I am almost without Him, more than ever I feel like longing for my Celestial Fatherland. Oh! how bitter is the earth without Jesus. Together with Him it is more bearable, but without Him one cannot live at all. And if it wasn't for the fact that close to the sea of His privation flows more extensive the Sea of the Divine Fiat that, with It light, eases in part the bitterness and the intensity of the pain of the privation of Jesus, who knows how long ago I would have taken flight to the Celestial Regions because of the force of the pain. But, Fiat! Fiat!

So, I was continuing my round in the Creation and Redemption, recalling within my mind all the acts done by God in order to follow them, giving, for each act, homages, adoration, love, thanksgiving. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, by recalling the acts of Creation and Redemption in order to follow them and honor them and know them, the creature does nothing but recognize the Divine dominion in all things; and My Divine Will feels Itself being given Its honors, the homages due to It, and, drawn, It forms there Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures."

After this, I felt I could not go on any longer without Jesus—my strengths were failing me; I was so disheartened that if my interior pains could be seen, I would have caused Heaven and earth to cry out of pity. But I believe that just as the Divine Fiat eclipses my sweet Jesus from me with Its light, so does It eclipse my pains, in such a way that no one knows anything about my hard martyrdom—it is a secret that passes only between me, Jesus and the Holy Divine Volition. As for all others, no one knows anything, and in looking at me under the rain of the light of the Fiat, maybe they believe that I am the happiest of creatures.

Oh! power of the Divine Will!—You know how to change things, and wherever You are present You make everything appear as beautiful and good. Even more, with Your light You bezewel the pains and make them appear as rare and precious pearls that enclose seas of joy and of happiness within themselves. How ingenious You are, oh, Divine Will! Under Your empire of light one can do nothing but remain mute, love You and follow You.

But while my little mind was wandering within Its light, and in the terrible nightmare of the privation of Jesus, I just barely felt Him move in my interior, and He told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart—the whole of Heaven is fixed upon you, and by the irresistible force of My Fiat they feel such identification with you, that they cannot do without looking at you, loving you and concurring in all your acts. You must know that the Angels, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen, are all one piece; their beings are nothing other than one single act of Divine Will. Therefore, nothing but Divine Will appears in each of them; the thought, the gaze, the word, the work, the step—nothing appears but Fiat! Fiat!, and this constitutes all the fullness of the happiness of all the Saints.

"Now, one who does and lives in My Will on earth is similar to the inhabitants of Heaven—that is, she is all one piece, and forms one single piece with them, in such a way that if the pilgrim soul thinks, the Saints think together with her; if she loves, if she operates, they love and operate with her. There are such tight bonds between her and Heaven, that all together form one single act of My Will; so much so, that all the Celestial Inhabitants are on the lookout to see what the creature on earth does, so that nothing may escape them. Wherever My Divine Will reigns, It has Its Heaven, and has the virtue of kidnapping Heaven onto earth and the earth into Heaven, and of forming one single thing. Therefore, courage, do not lose heart; think that you are dealing with a Divine Will, and this should make you content."

2/4/00 – Vol. 3 *Discouragement.*

As I was in a state full of discouragement, especially because of the privation of my highest Good, this morning, making Himself seen for just a little, He told me: "Discouragement is an infectious humor, which infects the most beautiful flowers and the most pleasant fruits, and penetrates down to the bottom of the root, in such a way that, by invading the whole tree, that infectious humor renders it withered and squalid. And if one does not remedy it by watering it with a

contrary humor, since the bad humor has infiltrated deep into the root, it will make the root wither and the tree fall to the ground. So it happens to the soul who becomes soaked with this infectious humor of discouragement."

In spite of all this, I still felt discouraged, all huddled within myself, and I saw myself as so bad that I did not dare to fling myself toward my sweet Jesus. My mind was occupied with the thought that it was useless for me to hope for His continuous visits as before, for His graces, for His charisms – everything was over for me. And He, almost scolding me, added: "What are you doing? What are you doing? Don't you know that lack of confidence renders the soul moribund? Thinking that she has to die, she no longer thinks of anything - neither of gaining anything, nor of making it circulate, nor of embellishing herself more, nor of remedying her sicknesses - she thinks of nothing else but that everything is over for her."

Ah, Lord, I imagine seeing this specter of the lack of confidence - squalid, emaciated, fearful and all trembling; and all of his mastery, with no other ingenuity but fear alone, leads souls to the tomb. But what is more, this specter does not show himself as an enemy so that the soul may sneer at his fear, but he shows himself as a friend, and infiltrates so sweetly into the soul, that if the soul is not attentive, seeing him as a faithful friend who agonizes with her and even dies together with her, she will hardly be able to free herself from his artificious mastery.

2/4/11 – Vol. 10 *Where the reunions of priests will be established, the persecutions will be milder.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, tell father G. to solicit the reunions of priests. Let them not make the persecution come earlier – woe to them! In fact, where these reunions will be established, either the persecutions will be milder, or wounds will be spared. The rot is great and too stinking, and it takes iron and fire by necessity. Iron is for cutting the gangrenous flesh, and fire is for purifying. Therefore, hurry, hurry."

2/4/19 – Vol. 12 *The interior Passion which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer during the course of His whole Life.*

Continuing in my usual state, for about three days I felt I was dissolved in God. Many times good Jesus drew Me inside His Most Holy Humanity, and I swam in the immense sea of the Divinity. Oh, how many things one could see! How clearly one could see all that the Divinity operated in His Humanity! Very often my Jesus interrupted my surprises, telling me: "Do you see, my daughter, with what excess of love I loved the creature? My Divinity was too jealous to entrust to the creature the task of Redemption, and so It made Me suffer the Passion. The creature had no power to make Me die as many times for as many creatures which had come, and were to come to the light of Creation, and for as many mortal sins as they would have the disgrace to commit. The Divinity wanted life for each life of creature, and life for each death which she gave herself through mortal sin. Who could be so powerful over Me as to give Me so many deaths, if not my own Divinity? Who would have had the strength, the love, the constancy to watch Me dying so many times, if not my own Divinity? The creature would have grown tired, and would have given up."

And do not think that this crafting of my Divinity started late, but as soon as my Conception was accomplished, even in the womb of my Mama, who many times was aware of my pains, and was martyred, feeling death along with Me.

Therefore, even from the maternal womb, my Divinity took on the commitment of loving executioner – but, because loving, more demanding and inflexible; so much so, that not a thorn was spared to my groaning Humanity - not a nail... But not like the thorns, the nails, the scourges I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me, and which did not multiply - as many as they inflicted, so many remained. Rather, those of my Divinity multiplied at each offense - as many thorns for as many evil thoughts; as many nails for as many unworthy works; as many blows for as many pleasures; as many pains for as many different offenses. They were seas of pains, thorns, nails, and innumerable blows. In the face of the Passion which my Divinity gave Me, the Passion which the creatures gave Me on the last of my days was nothing but the shadow - the image of what my Divinity made Me suffer during the course of my Life. This is why I love souls so much: they are lives that they cost Me - they are pains inconceivable to created mind. Therefore, enter into my Divinity, and see and touch with your own hand all that I suffered."

I don't know how - I found myself inside the Divine Immensity, which was raising thrones of Justice for each creature, to which sweet Jesus had to respond for each one of their acts - suffering their pains and death, paying the penalty for everything. And Jesus, like a sweet little lamb, was killed by divine hands, to rise again and to suffer more deaths... Oh God! Oh God, what harrowing pains! Dying to rise again - and rising again to suffer a yet more excruciating death!

I felt I was dying in seeing my sweet Jesus being killed. Many times I would have wanted to spare just one death for the One who loves me so much. Oh, how well I understood that only the Divinity could make my sweet Jesus suffer so much, and could claim the merit of having loved men to folly and excess, with unheard-of pains and with infinite love. Neither Angel nor man had this power in hand: being able to love us with such heroism of sacrifice - like a God. But who can tell everything? My poor mind was swimming in that immense sea of Light, of Love and of pains; and I remained as though drowned, unable to come out. If my lovable Jesus had not drawn me into the little sea of His Most Holy Humanity, in which the mind is not so submerged - unable to see any boundary, I could have said nothing.

Then, after this, my sweet Jesus added: "Beloved daughter, newborn of my Life, come into my Will - come and see how much there is to substitute for, for my many acts, still suspended, not yet substituted for by creatures. My Will must be within you as the primary gear of a clock: if it moves, all the other gears move, and the clock signals the hours and the minutes. So, all the accord is in the motion of this primary wheel; and if this first wheel has no motion, the clock is stopped. In the same way, the first wheel within you must be my Will, which must give motion to your thoughts, to your heart, to your desires - to everything. And since my Will is the central wheel of my Being, of Creation and of all things, your motion, coming out from that center, will come to substitute for as many acts of creatures. Multiplying in the motions of all as central motion, it will come to place before my Throne, on their behalf, the acts of the creatures, and will substitute for everything. Therefore, be attentive - your mission is great and fully Divine."

2/4/22 – Vol. 13 *The souls who live in the Divine Will take part in the eternal activity of the Divine Will, by 'going around' within It.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the souls who live in my Will are the little wheels that rotate within the great wheel of Eternity. My Will is the motion and the life of the wheel of the

endless Eternity. As they enter into my Will to pray, to love, to operate, etc., the wheel of Eternity makes them go around within its interminable circumference. And since in that wheel they find all that has been done and must be done, and all that should be done but is not done, as they rotate, they cast light and Divine waves into what has been done and must be done, giving Divine honor to their Creator in the name of all; and they redo what has not been done by the creatures. Oh, how beautiful it is to see a soul enter into my Will! As she enters, the great wheel of Eternity winds her, to make her go around within its great expanse; and the little wheel does its eternal rounds. The winding by the great wheel puts her in communication with all the Divine windings, and while she goes around, she does all that her Creator Himself does. Therefore, they are as though the first and the last to be created by Me, because, in going around, they find themselves at the beginning, in the middle, and at the end. So, they will be the crown of the whole human family; the glory, the honor and the substitution of all; and the return to God of the whole order of things created by Him. Therefore, may your rounds be continuous in my Will; I will give you the winding, and you will be ready to receive it, won't you?"

Then He added: "You have not spoken about all the rounds that the little wheel of your will does within the great wheel of Eternity." And I: 'How could I speak about them, if I don't know?' And He: "As the soul enters into my Will - even with a simple adhesion, with an abandonment - I wind her so as to make her go around. And do you know how many times she goes around? She goes around as many times for as many thinking intelligences, for as many gazes as creatures give, for as many words as they say, for as many works as they do and as many steps as they take. They go around at each Divine act, at each motion, at each grace which descends from Heaven... In sum, they form their round in anything that is done in Heaven and on earth. The rounds of these little wheels are fast and rapid, so they cannot calculate them. But I count them all - first, to take the glory and the eternal love that they give Me; and then, to fuse all the eternal good; to give them the capacity of surpassing everything, to be able to embrace everyone and become crown of everything."

2/4/22 – Vol. 14 *Love, wandering and rejected, bursts into sobs.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all panting - His breath was fire; and clasping me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I want refreshment for my flames; I want to pour my Love out, but my Love is rejected by creatures. You must know that in creating man I released a quantity of Love from within my Divinity which was to serve as primary life of the creatures, so that they might be enriched, sustained, strengthened, and helped in all of their needs. But man rejected this Love, and my Love has been wandering from the time man was created, and It keeps going round without ever stopping. Rejected by someone, It runs to someone else in order to give Itself; and as It is rejected, It bursts into sobs. So, lack of correspondence causes the sobbing of Love.

Now, while my Love goes wandering and runs to give Itself, if It sees someone who is weak or poor, It bursts into sobs and says to him: 'Ah, if you did not make Me go wandering; if you had given Me a place in your heart, you would have been strong, and you would lack nothing!' If It sees someone else who has fallen into sin, It bursts into sobs: 'Ah, if you had let Me enter into your heart, you would not have fallen!' For another one whom It sees dragged by passions, muddied with earth, Love cries and, sobbing, It repeats to him: 'Ah, if you had taken my Love,

passions would not have life over you, the earth would not touch you, my Love would be enough for you in everything...' So, in each evil of man, small or big, Love bursts into sobs and continues to go wandering in order to give Itself to man. And when in the Garden of Gethsemani all sins presented themselves before my Humanity, each sin carried the sob of my Love. All the pains of my Passion, each blow of the lash, each thorn, each wound, were accompanied by the sob of my Love, because if man had loved, no evil could have come. Lack of love made all evils and even my very pains germinate.

In creating man, I acted like a king who, wanting to make his kingdom happy, takes a million and makes it circulate, so that whoever wants it may take from it. However, as much as it circulates, only a few take a few cents. Now, the king is anxious to know whether the peoples are taking the good he wants to do for them, and he asks whether his million is finished so as to put out more millions. But he is answered: 'Majesty, just a few cents.'

The king feels sorrow in hearing that his people is not receiving his goods, nor does it appreciate them. So, going out into the midst of his subjects, he begins to see some covered with rags, some sick, some starving, some shivering with cold, some homeless. In his sorrow, the king bursts into sobs, and says: 'Ah, had they taken my money I would see none of them dishonoring me, covered with rags, but rather, well dressed; nor would I see them sick, but healthy. I would see no one on an empty stomach and almost dead from starvation, but full. Had they taken my money, no one would be homeless; they could have very well built themselves a room in which to take shelter...' In sum, for each misfortune he sees in his kingdom, he has a sorrow, a tear; and he cries over his million which the ingratitude of his people rejects. However, the goodness of this king is so great that, in spite of all this ingratitude, he does not withdraw this million; he lets it continue to circulate, hoping that other generations may take the good which others have rejected, so that he may receive the glory of the good which he has done for his kingdom.

So I do: I will not withdraw my Love which has been released - It will continue to go wandering. Its sobbing will last still, until It finds souls who would take this Love of Mine up to the last cent, so that my crying may cease, and I may receive the glory of the dowry of Love which I released for the good of creatures.

But do you know who are the fortunate ones who will make the sobbing of my Love cease? The souls who will live in my Will. They will take all the Love rejected by the other generations; by the power of my Creative Will, they will multiply It as much as they want, and for as many creatures as have rejected It. Then will my sobbing cease, and the sob of joy will take its place; and Love, satisfied, will give to these fortunate ones all the goods and the happiness which the others did not want."

2/4/34 – Vol. 33 *Love of God hidden in the Virgin. The Divine Paternity gives Her the Divine Maternity and generates the human generations in Her as Her children. How the Divine Immensity renders all His Works inseparable.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and finding everything that had been done in It, the little atom of my soul goes around, and around again in order to also give my little 'I love You' for everything that It had done in the round of Eternity for the Love of all creatures.

And my beloved Jesus stopped me in the waves of Interminable Love of the Conception of my Celestial Mama, and all goodness He told me: "Little daughter

of My Volition, your 'I love You,' for however little, wounds Our Love, and from those wounds that it makes Us, it gives Us the occasion of making Our Hidden Love come forth and of making it Revealer of Our Intimate Secrets and of how much We have Loved the creatures. Now you must know that We Loved all mankind, but We were constrained to keep hidden in Our Divine Being all the Immense Ardor of Our Love, because We did not find in them either the Beauty that enraptured Our Love, or Love that, wounding Us, would make Our Love come out in order to inundate them so as to make itself known, to Love them and make itself Loved. Rather, they were so absorbed in the lethargy of faults as to make Us horrified only to look at them.

"But Our Love burned; We Loved them, and We wanted to make Our Love reach everyone. How to do it? We must use a great invention of Our Love in order to reach this, and here is how: We called to Life the little, tiny Virgin Mary and Creating Her All Pure, All Holy, All Beautiful, All Love, without original sin, and making Our own Divine Will Conceived together with Her so that between Her and Us there would be free access, Perennial and inseparable Union.

"Now the Celestial Queen enraptured Us with Her Beauty, and Our Love ran, it ran. With Her Love She wounded Us, and Our Love, overflowing, hid itself in Her. And looking through Her Beauty and with Her Love for all creatures, Our Love poured itself out and Loved all creatures with hidden Love in this Celestial Queen. In fact, We Loved everyone in Her. Through Her Beauty they did not seem ugly to Us anymore. Our Love was no longer restricted within Us, but diffused into the Heart of a Creature so holy, that communicating Our Divine Paternity to Her, and Loving everyone in Her, She acquired the Divine Maternity in order to be able to Love everyone as Her children, offspring of Her Celestial Father. As She felt that We Loved all creatures in Her, so She felt that Our Love formed the New Generation of all mankind in Her Maternal Heart. Can one give greater invention of love, stratagems more loving, than Our Paternal Goodness in order to Love creatures, and even those who offend Us? To elect from this same lot a creature, to form Her as Beautiful as We can, such that Our Love would not find an obstacle in order to be able to Love everyone in Her and to make Her Love everyone? In this Celestial Queen everyone can find Our Love hidden in Her. Even more because possessing Our Divine Will, She commanded Us to make Us Love everyone. And We, with Our Sweet Empire, commanded Her to be the most Loving Mother of all.

"True Love does not know how to be without Loving, and It uses all the arts, It takes the occasion of the littlest things as well as the greatest in order to Love. Our Love now hides Itself, now it Reveals Itself; now directly, and now in an indirect way, in order to make known that We animate with Incessant Love She who We brought forth from the depth of Our Love. Greater Gift We could not give to all the generations, than giving them this Incomparable Creature as Mother of All and as Bearer of Our Love hidden in Her so as to feed it to all Her children."

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will. The thought that My Celestial Mama possessed in Her Maternal Heart the hidden Love with which My Creator Loved me, filled me with joy. And to think that I was looked at by God from within my dear Celestial Mother—through Her Sanctity and with Her enrapturing Beauty. O! how happy I felt, and all trusting, because I would not be Loved and looked at by myself anymore, but Loved and looked at together with my Mama. Ah! She, in order to make me Loved even more by my Jesus, will cover me with Her Virtues, She will dress me with Her Beauty, and She will hide my miseries and my weaknesses.

But a thought wanted to afflict my joy—that Our Lord did this as long as the Queen of Heaven lived on earth, but when He brought Her to Himself in Heaven, this invention of Divine Love ended.

And my sweet Jesus, returning, added: "My blessed daughter, Our Works always continue and are inseparable from Us such that Our Hidden Love continues in the Queen of Heaven, and it will always continue. It would not be to Operate as God if all that We did could separate from Us and not have Perennial Life. Therefore We Love, We pour Ourselves out over creatures. It seems that Our Love departs from Us, but no, it departs and it remains with Us. And the Love that pours itself over creatures is inseparable from Us and renders inseparable She who has received Our Love, such that all Our Works—Heaven and earth, creatures who come forth to the light of day—it seems that they depart from Us, but no, they are all inseparable from Us. And this is in virtue of Our Immensity that envelops everything; there is no place where It is not found, and It renders everything that We do inseparable. Therefore neither can Our Works be separated from Us, nor We from them. One can say that they form a single body for Us, and Our Immensity and Power is like the circulation of the blood that maintains Life for everything and everyone. At the most there can be works distinct from one another, but separable—never."

So I, in hearing this, marveling to myself said: "And yet, my Love, there are the reprobates already separated from You; they too are works come forth from You, how is it, therefore, that they do not pertain to You anymore?"

And Jesus: "You are mistaken, My daughter; they do not pertain to Me by way of Love, but by way of Justice. My Immensity that envelops them has Its Power over them, and if they did not pertain to Me, My punitive Justice would not have what to punish, because as things would not pertain to Me, at that instant they lose life. But if this life exists, there is One who Conserves it and who Justly punishes him. Therefore, in Heaven the Sovereign Lady still possesses Our Hidden Love toward each creature, rather, it is Her Greatest Triumph and Contentment that She feels all creatures Loved by Her Creator in Her Maternal Heart. And She, acting as True Mother, how many times She hides them from Me in Her Love in order to make them Loved, in Her Sorrows in order make them forgiven, in Her Prayers in order to make Greater Graces be given them. Ah! She is the covering who knows how to cover and excuse Her children before the Throne of Our Majesty. Therefore let yourself be covered by your Celestial Mama who will think about the needs of Her daughter."

2/5/00 – Vol. 3 *The circle of truth of the knowledge of self.*

Continuing in the same state, with a little bit more courage, though I was not perfectly free, my dearest Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, sometimes the soul feels an encounter in some virtue, and plucking up her strength, the soul overcomes that encounter; and then, that virtue becomes more resplendent and rooted in the soul. However, the soul must be very attentive in order to avoid that she herself might provide the little rope to let herself be bound by lack of confidence; and she will do this by always restricting herself within the circle of truth, without ever leaving it, which is the knowledge of her nothingness."

2/5/01 – Vol. 4 *She encounters two maidens who serve Justice: tolerance and dissimulation.*

This morning blessed Jesus transported me outside of myself, but He made Himself seen in a state that moved even the stones to pity. Oh, how He suffered!

It seemed that, unable to endure any more, He wanted to unload Himself a little, almost asking for help. I felt my poor heart split with tenderness, and immediately I pulled the crown of thorns from Him, putting it on myself so as to give Him relief. Then I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, You have not renewed in me the pains of the cross for some time; I pray You to renew them today, so You will be more relieved.' And He: "My beloved, it is necessary to ask Justice in order to do this, because things have reached such a point that It can no longer permit that you suffer."

I did not know what to do in order to ask Justice, when two maidens came up to me, who seemed to be serving Justice; one had the name of 'tolerance', the other 'dissimulation'. As I asked them to crucify me, tolerance took one of my hands and nailed it, but without wanting to finish; so I said: 'Oh holy dissimulation, complete my crucifixion - don't you see that tolerance has left me? Show yourself, how much better you are in dissimulating.' So she completed my crucifixion, but with such spasm, that if the Lord had not sustained me in His arms, I would certainly have died for the pain. After this, blessed Jesus added: "Daughter, it is necessary that you suffer these pains at least sometimes; and if it were not so, woe to the world! – what would become of it?" Then I prayed to Him for various people, and I found myself inside myself.

2/5/13 – Vol. 11 One who does not do the Divine Will does not have right to anything; she is an intruder and a thief of the things of God. Difference between Divine Will and Love.

This morning my always adorable Jesus came like shadow and lightning, and told Me: "My daughter, one who does not do my Will has no reason to live on earth; her life becomes without purpose, with no means and with no end. She is just like a tree which is incapable of producing any fruit; at the most it can produce poisonous fruits with which it poisons itself more and more, as well as anyone who would imprudently eat them. This tree does nothing other than steal the poor hard work of the farmer, who hoes the soil around it with hardship and sweat. In the same way, the soul who does not do my Will is in continuous act of defrauding Me, converting those thefts into poison. She is around Me to steal from Me; she steals from Me the Work of Creation, the Work of her own Redemption and Sanctification. She steals from Me the light of the sun, the food she takes, the air she breathes, the water which quenches her thirst, the fire which warms her, and the ground she treads, because all this belongs to the one who does my Will - all that is Mine is hers too. On the other hand, one who does not do my Will has no rights; so I feel as if being continuously robbed. One who does not do my Will has to be held as a noxious and fraudulent stranger; therefore, it is necessary to chain her and throw her into the deepest prisons." Having said this, He disappeared like a flash.

Another day He came and told me: "My daughter, do you want to know the difference between my Will and Love? My Will is Sun - Love is fire. My Will, like the Sun, does not need food, nor does Its light and heat grow or decrease - It remains always equal to Itself, and Its light always most pure. On the other hand, the fire, which symbolizes Love, needs wood in order to be fed, and if the wood is missing, it can even be extinguished. It grows and decreases according to the wood that is placed in it; therefore, it is subject to instability, and its light is gloomy, mixed with smoke - if love is not regulated by my Will." After He said this, He disappeared. A light remained in my mind, through which I could understand that the Will of God is like a Sun for the soul, because the actions that are done as actions wanted by

God form one single thing with the Divine Will - and, there it is, the Sun is formed. The human actions and the soul's entire being united to the Divine Action and Being are the wood which feeds this Sun. Therefore, the soul herself becomes the wood provided by the Divine Will; but this wood is not like the wood which feeds love - it cannot be lacking. This Sun has no need for food; It does not grow or decrease; It is always equal to Itself; Its light is most pure, because it takes part in everything. The Divine Being and the Divine wood are never extinguished, and are not subject to smoke.

I won't explain further, because I think that the rest, regarding love, can be understood by itself.

2/5/16 – Vol. 11 *Chastisements to the world and great trials for the few good. Only faithfulness will save them.*

I continue in my afflicted days, especially for the almost continuous threats of Jesus, that chastisements will spread more. Last night, then, I remained terrorized. I found myself out of myself and I found my afflicted Jesus. I felt reborn to new life in finding Him. But no! As I was about to console Him, some people snatched Him from me and reduced Him to pieces! What heartbreak! What fright! I threw myself on the ground, close to one of those pieces, and a voice from Heaven resounded in that place: "Firmness, courage to the few good! May they not move in anything; may they not neglect anything. They will be exposed to great trials, both from God and from men. Only through faithfulness will they not stagger, and be saved. The earth will be covered with unseen scourges. Creatures will try to destroy the Creator, to have their own God, and to satisfy their whims at the cost of any slaughter. And with all this, not attaining their own purposes, they will arrive at the most awful brutalities. Everything will be terror and fright."

After this, I found myself inside myself. I was shaking. The thought of how they had reduced my beloved Jesus gave me death. I wanted to see Him at any cost, even for one instant, to see what had happened to Him. And Jesus, always good, came; and I calmed down. May He be always blessed.

2/5/24 – Vol. 16 *The soul cannot go out of the Divine Will because her will is chained to the immutability of the Divine. Effects of melancholy and of cheerfulness.*

I felt embittered because of the privation of my highest and only Good; even more, I felt that everything was over for me, and that the One who is all my life was to come no more, and that all the past had been a game of fantasy. Oh! had it been in my power, I would have burned up all the writings, so that no trace might be left about me. My nature also felt the painful effects of this, but it is useless to say on paper what I went through, because the paper too, cruel, has not a word of comfort for me, and does not give me the One whom I so much long for; on the contrary, by saying it, it makes my pains more bitter, therefore I move on.

So, while I was in such a hard state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen to me with a stick of fire in His hand, telling me: "My daughter, where do you want Me to beat you with this stick? I want to strike the world, therefore I have come to you – to see how many blows you want to receive yourself, so as to give the rest to creatures. So, tell Me where you want Me to beat you." And I, embittered as I was, said: 'Beat me wherever You want to beat me, I don't want to know anything – I want nothing but your Will.' And He, again: "I want to know from you where you want Me to beat you." And I: 'No, no, I will never say that;

I want there where You want.' Jesus returned to ask me again, and seeing that I kept answering: 'I want nothing but your Will', He repeated: "So, you don't even what to say where you want Me to beat you?"

Then, without saying anything else, He beat me. Those blows were painful, but since they were coming from the hands of Jesus, they infused in me life, strength, trust. After He struck me, in such a way that I felt all beaten up, I clung to His neck, and drawing near His mouth, I tried to suckle. But as I did so, a most sweet liquid came into my mouth, which cheered me all up. But this was not my will; rather, I wanted His bitternesses, for He had so many in His most holy Heart. Then I said to Him: 'My Love, what a hard lot mine is; your privation kills me, the fear that I might go out of your Will crushes me. Tell me, where have I offended You? Why do You leave me? And even though You are with me now, it does not seem to me that You have come to stay with me like before, to be together, but in passing. Ah! how can I be without You, my Life? You Yourself, tell me if I can.' And while saying this, I burst into tears. And Jesus, pressing me to Himself, told me: "Poor daughter of mine, poor daughter of mine, courage, your Jesus does not leave you. Nor should you fear that you might go out of my Will, because your will is chained to the immutability of Mine. At most, it might be thoughts, impressions, that you will feel, but not true acts. In fact, since the immutability of my Will is in you, when yours might be about to go out of Mine, you will feel the firmness, the strength of my immutability, and will remain more chained to it. And besides, have you forgotten that I am not only in your heart, but in the whole world, and that from within you I direct the destiny of all creatures? What you feel is nothing other than the way the world is with Me and the pains they give Me. Since I am in you, they are reflected upon you. Ah! my daughter, how much does the world give us to suffer - but, come, courage, when I see that you can take no more, I leave everything and I come to be with my daughter, to cheer you and to cheer Myself from the pains they give Me." Having said this, He disappeared.

I was left strengthened, yes, but with such melancholy as to feel myself dying. I felt as though soaked in a bath of bitternesses and afflictions; so much so, that I did not feel the strength to say to Jesus: 'Come'. Then, while I was doing my usual prayers, my beloved Jesus came back, telling me: "My daughter, tell Me, why are you so melancholic? See, I come from the midst of creatures with tears in my eyes, my Heart pierced, betrayed by many, and so I said to Myself: 'Let Me go to my daughter, to my little newborn of my Will, that she may dry my tears. With her acts that she has done in my Will, she will give Me the love and everything that the others do not give Me; I will rest in her, and I will cheer her with my presence.' And you, instead, let yourself be found as so melancholic, that I have to put my pains aside in order to relieve yours. Don't you know that cheerfulness for the soul is like fragrance for flowers, like condiment for foods, like the skin tone for people, like maturation for fruits, like the sun for plants? So, with this melancholy, you have not let Me found a fragrance that may cheer Me, nor a tasty food, nor a mature fruit; rather, you are all faded as to move Me to pity. Poor daughter, courage, cling to Me, do not fear." I clung to Him; I would have wanted to burst into tears, I felt my voice being suffocated, but I plucked up strength, I repressed my tears, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, my Love, my pains are nothing compared to yours. So, let us think about your pains if You don't want to add more bitternesses to mine. Let me dry your tears, and let me share in the pains of your Heart.' So He shared His pains with me, and while letting me see the grave evils present in the world, and those which will come, He disappeared from me.

2/5/28 – Vol. 23 *Promise, in Eden, of the future Redeemer. Solemn promise, in the "Our Father," of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. How God feels the joy of Creation being repeated.*

My poor mind feels as though fixed in the Supreme Fiat, and I feel like a little girl who, since she likes the beautiful lessons of her beloved teacher, always hangs around her, asking her a thousand questions, to have the pleasure of hearing her speak and of learning new more beautiful lessons. And while the teacher speaks, she remains there, with her mouth open, listening to her, so many are the beautiful surprises that she gives her with her lessons.

Such am I—a tiny little one, hanging around the light of the Divine Will, more than teacher; wanting to draw Its life from the beautiful lessons It gives to my little soul. And because I am little, It delights in making me content, giving me such surprises of Divine lessons, never thought of by me.

So, while I was thinking about the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and Its reigning upon earth seemed as though difficult to me, my Beloved Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: “My daughter, as Adam sinned, God made him the promise of the future Redeemer. Centuries passed, but the promise did not fail, and the generations had the good of Redemption. Now, as I came from Heaven and formed the Kingdom of Redemption, before departing for Heaven, I made another promise, more solemn, of the Kingdom of My Will; and this was in the ‘Our Father.’

“And so as to give it more value, and to obtain It more quickly, I made this formal promise in the solemnity of My prayer, praying the Father to let His Kingdom come, which is the Divine Will on earth as It is in Heaven. I placed My very Self at the head of this prayer, knowing that such was His Will, and that, prayed by Me, He would deny Me nothing; more so, since I prayed with His very Will, and I asked for something that was wanted by My Father Himself.

“And after I had formed this prayer before My Celestial Father, certain that the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth would be granted to Me, I taught it to My Apostles, that they might teach it to the whole world, so that one might be the cry of all: ‘Your Will be done, on earth as It is in Heaven.’ A promise more sure and solemn I could not make. Centuries are like one single point for Us, but Our words are accomplished acts and facts.

“My very praying to the Celestial Father: ‘Let It come—let Your Kingdom come; Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven,’ meant that with My coming upon earth the Kingdom of My Will was not established in the midst of creatures; otherwise I would have said: ‘My Father, let Our Kingdom, that I have already established on earth, be confirmed, and let Our Will dominate and reign.’ Instead, I said: ‘Let It come.’ This meant that It must come, and creatures must await It with that certainty with which they awaited the future Redeemer, because there is My Divine Will, bound and committed, in those words of the ‘Our Father’; and when It binds Itself, whatever It promises is more than certain. More so, since everything was prepared by Me; nothing else was needed but the manifestation of My Kingdom—and this I am doing.

“Do you think that My giving you so many truths about My Fiat is only to give you simple news? No, no; it is because I want everyone to know that Its Kingdom is near, and to know Its beautiful prerogatives, so that all may love—may yearn to enter, to live in a Kingdom so holy, full of happiness and of all goods. Therefore, what seems difficult to you is easy for the power of Our Fiat, because It knows how to remove all difficulties, and to conquer everything—the way It wants, and when It wants.”

Then, I was doing my round in the Eternal Fiat according to my usual way; and going around throughout the whole Creation, I was bringing all works before the Divinity, to give to It the most beautiful homage and the great glory of all Their works. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: "But what is the glory I give to my Creator by bringing Him all His works?"

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, by doing so, you bring to Us the joy of Our accomplished works. In fact, before We created the Creation, they were inside of Us, as though in deposit in Our Will, and We did not have the glory, the joy of seeing Our works outside of Ourselves, formed and accomplished outside of Us. So, Our works were formed when the Creation was created; and if one goes around in their midst, looks at them, and wanting to gather them all together around Us, says to Us: 'How beautiful are Your works—perfect and holy; their harmony, their perfect order tell who You are, and narrate Your Glory,' We feel the joy, the glory being repeated, as if We were again extending the Heavens, forming the sun and all Our works. So, the Creation remains always in act and as though speaking by means of the little daughter of Our Will.

"This can happen to you also: if you had decided in your will to make many beautiful works, you do not enjoy; but your joy begins when you see the works accomplished; and if someone, loving you, often brought them around you to say to you: 'See how beautiful are your works,' would you not feel glorious, and the joy of when you accomplished them being repeated? Such am I—the repetitions form My most beautiful surprises."

2/6/01 – Vol. 4 *The perfect satisfaction of Jesus is finding Himself in the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, when my grace is in possession of more people, it celebrates more. It happens as to queens: the more maidens that hang upon their wishes and surround them like a crown, the more they enjoy and make feast. You, fix yourself in Me, look at Me, and you will be so taken by Me that everything material will drop dead for you. You must fix yourself in Me so much as to draw Me completely into yourself, in such a way that, finding Myself in you, I may find in you my perfect satisfaction. So, as I find in you all possible pleasures I could find in a human creature, what the others do to Me cannot grieve Me so much." And while saying this, He closed Himself up inside of Me, and was all pleased. How fortunate I would consider myself if I arrived at drawing my beloved Jesus completely into myself.

2/6/08 – Vol. 8 *Signs to know whether the soul is in Grace.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the sign to know whether a soul is in my Grace is that, as my Grace communicates Itself to her, the soul is ready to execute what Grace wants, in such a way that the Grace which was already in her interior and that which communicates Itself afterwards hold hands and, united with the will of the soul, place themselves in the attitude of operating. If then she is not ready, there is much to doubt about. Grace is symbolized by electric current, which turns on only those things where preparations have been made to receive the electric current. But where these preparations are not present, or some wires are broken or consumed, even though there is current, the light cannot communicate itself." And He disappeared.

fiat

2/6/19 – Vol. 12 *How the soul in the Divine Will can form the Hosts with which to nourish Jesus.*

I was fusing all of myself in my sweet Jesus, doing as much as I could in order to enter the Divine Volition, to find the chain of my eternal love, of the reparations and of my continuous cry for souls, with which my always lovable Jesus longed for me from eternity. I wanted to chain my little love in time together with that Love with which Jesus longed for me eternally, to be able to give Him infinite love, infinite reparations, substituting for everything - just as Jesus had taught me. While I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came in a hurry and told me: "My daughter, I am very hungry." And He seemed to be taking many tiny little white balls from inside my mouth, eating them. Then, as if He wanted to satisfy His hunger completely, He entered into my heart, and with both hands, He grabbed many crumbs, big and small, and He ate them hurriedly.

Then, as if He was satiated, He leaned on my bed and told me: "My daughter, as the soul keeps enclosing my Will and loves Me, in my Will she encloses Me; and, loving Me, she forms around Me the accidents in which to imprison Me, forming a host for Me. So, if she suffers, if she repairs, etc., and encloses my Volition, she forms many hosts to communicate Me, and to satisfy my hunger in a way which is Divine and worthy of Me. As soon as I see these hosts being formed within the soul, I go and grab them in order to feed Myself, to satisfy my insatiable hunger - that the creature render Me love for love. Therefore, you can say to Me: 'You have communicated me - I too have communicated You."

And I: 'Jesus, my hosts are your own things, while Yours are still yours; so I always remain below You.' And Jesus: "For one who really loves Me, I cannot consider this, nor do I want to. And then, in my hosts I give you Jesus, and in yours you give the whole of Jesus as well. Do you want to see it?" And I: 'Yes.'

He stretched His hand into my heart, took a tiny little white ball, broke it, and another Jesus came out from within it. And He: "Did you see it? How happy I am when the creature arrives at being able to communicate Myself! Therefore, make Me many hosts, and I will come to feed Myself in you. You will renew for Me the contentment, the glory and the love of when I communicated Myself in instituting my Sacramental presence."

2/6/27 – Vol. 20 *Wherever the Divine Will is present, everything is present; nothing can escape It. How one who possesses It lives in the communion of goods of her Creator. She receives love and happiness; she gives love and happiness.*

I was all immersed in the Supreme Volition, following Its acts in order to constitute myself act of each creature; and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and stretching out His arms to me, hugged me tightly, pressing me all to Himself. Now, while Jesus was hugging me, all created things - the heavens, the sun, the sea - all of them, even the tiny little bird, placing themselves around Jesus, hugged me, wanting to repeat His act. They almost competed with each other - none of them wanted to be left behind. I remained confused in seeing all Creation running toward me to hug me, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, when the soul lives in my Will, and I do an act toward her - even a simple kiss, one little word - all put themselves in motion to repeat my act. In fact, since one is the Will for the soul, for Me and for them, all have the right to associate themselves with Me, to do the same thing I am doing. Therefore, it was not Me alone, but all beings in which my Will exists as whole, were together with Me in hugging you. So, when I do one more act with one who lives in my Will, I give a new feast to

the whole Creation; and whenever there is a new feast, all move and stand at attention, when I am about to give you a kiss or tell you a word, so as to concur along with Me, repeat my act, receive the new feast, and make the feast of their acts for you. Was it not a feast for you to feel the hug of my Celestial Mama, the hug of the light of the sun, of the waves of the sea, and even of the tiny little bird that stretched out its wings to hug you? My daughter, wherever my Will is present, everything is present – not one thing can escape It."

Then, I continued to follow Its acts in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, for one who possesses my Will, it is as if she had the sun centered within herself – but not the sun that can be seen up in the sky; rather, the Divine Sun, that very Sun which is centered in God. Extending Its rays, It centers Itself in the soul, so she is the owner of light, because she possesses within herself the life of the light, and all the goods and effects which it contains. Therefore, she enjoys the communion of goods of her Creator. Everything is placed in common with one who possesses my Will: common is the love, common is the sanctity, common is the light – everything is in common with her. Even more, since the Creator looks at her as a birth delivered by His Divine Will, she is already His daughter, so He enjoys, loves and wants that His goods be in common with her. And if this could not be, He would suffer as a father would suffer who, being extremely wealthy, finds himself in the impossibility of giving His goods to his true and faithful children; so, unable to give what he possesses, he is forced to see them poor. This father, in the midst of the opulence of his riches, would die of sorrow, poisoned amidst his own bitternesses, because the joy of a father is to give and to make his children happy of his own happiness. If a terrestrial father who were not able to place his goods in common with his children can suffer so much, to the point of dying of grief, much more would the Eternal Creator suffer, more than a most tender Father, if He could not place His goods in common with one who possesses the Divine Fiat, who, being his daughter, has her rights to possess the communion of goods of her Father. And if it were not so, it would clash with that love which knows no limits, and with that goodness, more than paternal, which is the continuous triumph of all Our works.

Therefore, as the soul comes to possess the Supreme Fiat, the first act of God is to place His goods in common with her; and centering His Sun in her, through the current of Its light, He makes His goods descend into the depth of the soul. And she takes whatever she wants, and through that same current of the light which she possesses, she makes them ascend again to her Creator, as the greatest homage of love and of gratitude; then, that same current makes them descend once again into her. So, these goods ascend and descend continuously, as the certainty and the seal of the communion existing between Creator and creature.

Such was the state of Adam when he was created, until he sinned – that which was Ours, was his; the fullness of light centered in him, in view of the fact that his will was one with Ours, brought him the communion of Our goods. How We felt Our happiness redoubled - on the part of Creation, not because of anything else – as We saw Adam, Our son, happy of Our own happiness. In fact, since his will was one with Ours, Our Will could pour Our goods and Our happiness in torrents upon him; so much so that, unable to contain it all, because he did not have the capacity of his Creator, while being filled to the brim to the point of overflowing, he would make all the rest ascend to the One from whom he had received it. And what did he make ascend? His perfect love, which he had received from God; his sanctity, his glory, which he possessed in common with Us, so as to almost match

Us with happiness, love and glory. We gave him happiness – happiness he gave to Us; We gave him love, sanctity and glory – love, sanctity and glory he gave to Us. My daughter, to possess a Divine Will is something astonishing; the human nature cannot comprehend everything – it feels, it possesses, and knows not how to express."

2/6/30 – Vol. 27 *Effects of living in the Divine Will and in the human will. How Its way of operating in the soul symbolizes the Creation. How It does little things first, and then the great ones.*

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Volition. My poor mind is always as though crowded with what regards a Will so holy; even more, it seems to me that my thoughts plunge into Its Sea of light, and then come out like many messengers that bring many beautiful news from within that sea in which they have been; and one wants to say something, and another something else about that Fiat, that they glory in knowing, and in receiving Its life. And I delight in listening to them, and many times I cannot say with words the many beautiful news that my thoughts bring me about the Sea of light of the Divine Will; and I feel the need for Jesus to guide me, to feed me the words, otherwise I would not be able to say anything.

So, while I was in the Sea of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen in the act of helping me to change into words what my mind was thinking, told me: "My daughter, the effects of living in My Divine Will are admirable. My Fiat keeps the creature always turned toward Heaven, and It makes her grow, not of earth, but of Heaven; and since My Will is one with My same Will that operates in the creature, this same Will of Mine places the creature in order with her Creator and keeps manifesting to her who He is who created her, how much He loves her, and how He wants to be loved.

"And placing her before the Divine reflections, It makes her Creator delight, by dint of reflections, in making grow and portraying His Image in she who possesses the Will of He who created her, and makes her will one with His. And since My Fiat keeps her always turned toward Heaven—nor does she have the time to look at the earth, because she is absorbed by the Supreme Being; and even if she looked, all things convert into Heaven, because wherever It reigns, My Will has the virtue of changing the nature of things—so, everything is Heaven for the creature who lives in My Divine Will; she grows for Heaven, because the Heaven of My Divine Will reigns in her soul.

"On the other hand, one who lives of human will is always turned toward herself, and by her looking at herself, the human will keeps uncovering for her what is human, and places her in the reflections of what exists in the low world, in such a way that it can be said that she lives of earth and grows without the Likeness of He who created her. There is such difference between one and the other, that if creatures could see it, all would love and yearn to live in My Fiat, and they would abhor living of human will, and would hold it as the greatest misfortune, that makes them lose the purpose and the origin for which they were created. It would happen as to a king who lays down his crown, his royal garments, descends from his throne, and clothes himself with dirty rags, feeds himself with filthy foods and lives in a stable together with the beasts of his passions. Would the lot of this one not to be cried over? Such is the one who lets himself be dominated his human will."

After this, I continued thinking about the many things that my beloved Jesus has operated in my poor and little soul—His so many loving ways, such that, if I

wanted to tell them all, it would be impossible for me. But who can say what I was thinking, and the reason why my little intelligence was as though crowded with what had happened to me in my existence?

But while I was prey to so many thoughts, my highest and only Good, Jesus, clasping me all to Himself, with unspeakable tenderness, told me: "My daughter, My way of operating in your soul symbolizes the whole Creation. Great work was the Creation, but since Our works are orderly, We contented Ourselves with creating little things first—the heavens, the stars, the sun, the sea, the plants and everything else—that is, little in comparison with the creation of man, who was to surpass everything and hold supremacy over everything; and when things must serve he who must master them and be their king, as great as they might be or appear, they are always little compared to him whom they must serve.

"So, after the universe was created and all things were at their place of order, waiting for him around whom, like an ordered army, they were to line up so as to serve him and obey his wishes, We created man. All created things and his very Creator poured themselves over him to sing to him Our eternal loves, and say to Him: 'We all have the mark of our Creator, and we pour it over you, who are His Image.' Heaven and earth made complete feast, and Our very Divinity celebrated with so much love the creation of man, that at the mere memory of it, Our Love seethes so strongly that, overflowing, it forms immense seas around Us.

"Now, the Kingdom of My Divine Will is greater than the work of Creation, and therefore, it can be said, it is the call for Our Divine Being to operate more than Creation Itself. So, everything I did in your soul at the beginning symbolizes the Creation. I wanted you all to Myself and all Mine, so as to be free to do what I wanted; I wanted the void of everything in your soul, to be able to lay My heaven; and the many sayings on the virtues were stars that, practiced by you in the way wanted by Me, I used in order to adorn the heaven I had extended in you.

"Therefore, I wanted to redo in you and be repaid for everything evil and unworthy that the human family had done; in order to call back the Sun of My Divine Fiat, it was necessary to prepare with decorum she who was to receive, as the first, the life of My Divine Will. This is why, then, I made flow seas of grace, the most beautiful flowerings, almost as in the creation of man, in whom My Divine Fiat was to reign. The same in you: everything I did placed itself in waiting, like a Divine army, to form the cortege of the Sun of My Eternal Will. And just as in Creation We abounded so much in creating so many things that were to serve man, but because this man was to let My Divine Will reign within himself, the same in you: everything has been done so that My Will would find Its place of honor and of glory.

"This is why it was necessary that first I was to prepare you with many graces and teachings, as little things compared to the great Sun of My Divine Volition, that, with Its many manifestations, while making Itself known, formed Its life in order to reign and form Its first Kingdom in the creature. Therefore, do not be surprised—this is the order of Our Wisdom and Providence, that does little things first and then the great, as cortege and as decorum of the great things. What does My Divine Fiat not deserve? What is not owed to It? And what has not been done by It? Therefore, when it is about My Will, or about making It known, Heaven and earth prostrate themselves, reverent, and all adore in mute silence even just one act of My Divine Will."

fiat

2/6/32 – Vol. 30 One who lives in the Divine Will becomes raised by God with Divine Features and Ways. The course in the Fiat. The acts done in It are placed on the eternal Scale and enclosed in the Divine Bank.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I always feel myself the little atom, that I go up and down, as wandering in Its Acts, in order to find Its and my life in Its Acts. And my atom never stops; it runs, it always runs, because I feel the extreme need to find life in the Fiat. Otherwise I feel that I cannot live without Its Life, and without Its Acts I feel fasting, and therefore I must run in order to find Life and Food. Even more because with an indescribable Love the Divine Will waits for me in Its Acts in order to prepare Its Food for Its little daughter.

But while my mind was lost in Its Light, sweet and Sovereign Celestial Jesus, making His little escape with His little daughter, told me: "Blessed daughter, how beautiful is your course in Our Will. And although you are the little atom, We can raise you as We want. Little ones can grow with Our Features that are like Us; We teach Our Divine Ways, Our Celestial Science, in a way that she forgets the rough ways and the ignorance of the human will. For those that are great, they are already formed, and little or nothing can We redo. And then they are used to living as great, according to the human volition, and miracles are needed to destroy habits, if one can even be able to. On the other hand, the little ones are easy for Us, nor does it cost Us so much, because they do not have any radical habits, at the most they have some fleeting impulse that one little Word of Ours, a Breath of Our Light, is enough so that she does not remember it any more. Therefore, be always little, if you want that My Divine Will, acting as true Mother, raises you, so that all the Glory be Ours and also yours.

"Now, you must know that a repeatedly renewed act forms the habit, and since an act that never ceases is only of the Supreme Being, if the creature feels herself in possession of an act that always repeats, it means that God has enclosed His Life, His Way, in that Act. A continuous act is Life and Divine Act, and only one who lives in My Divine Will can feel in herself the Power, the Virtue, the miraculous Strength of an Act that never ceases, because having been raised by Us, it is not easy to stray from Our Ways, and to not feel in herself the Life and the continuous Acts of He who has raised her. Therefore your running, always feeling the extreme need of finding Our and your life in the Fiat, in Its Acts, it is We who run in you in order to remain in Our incessant Acts. And while We run, you run together, such that Our Acts that are in you have common life with Our Acts that are outside of you. And as you feel the extreme need, in the same way We feel the extreme need of Love to make your littleness go around in all the Acts of Our Fiat. Therefore you, not being capable of containing them all in yourself, by your going around in them, you take part for however much more you can. Therefore you run, you always run; rather, I say We always run, because there is no greater Grace that I can give to the creature, than making her feel in herself the Virtue of a continuous Act."

So I continued to follow the Acts of the Divine Will, and my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, every time you form one of your acts in the Act of My Divine Will, so many more Bonds you form in It, remaining confirmed as many times for however many acts as you do in the Divine Fiat, and It remains confirmed as many more times in you. And with every Bond and Confirmation that you make, My Will enlarges Its Seas around you. And for Confirmation, as Seal, It places there one of Its Truths, one of Its Knowledges, and It manifests to you one more degree about the Value that My Will contains. But do you know what these Bonds, Confirmations, Truths, Knowledges, additional Values that you come to

know, do in your soul? They make the Life of My Will grow in you. Not only this, but repeating your acts, they have so many more degrees of Values, for however many more you have known. Your acts become placed on the scale of Divine Value, and their value is as much for however much you have known, and for however much Value has been communicated by Us in your act, such that your act of yesterday, repeating it today, does not have the same value of yesterday, but has acquired the New Value that We have made known.

"Therefore, the repetition of acts, accompanied by New Truths and Knowledges, day-by-day acquires New degrees of infinite, always growing, Value. We not only place the acts of the creature done in Our Will on Our eternal Scale in order to give them the weight of an infinite Value, but We conserve them in Our Divine Bank in order to give them a hundredfold. Therefore every time you repeat your acts, so many times your little money becomes placed in Our Divine Bank, and therefore you acquire so many more Rights of receiving from Us.

"See, therefore, where the excess of Our Love reaches, that We want to make Ourselves Debtors of the creature, receiving the little money of her acts in Our immense Bank. Though We possess so much of it, still We love so much to receive the little tiny money in order to give her the right of Our Giving to her of Ours. At whatever cost, Our Love wants to have something to do with the creature, it wants to be in continuous relationship with her, and this by way of giving, and perhaps even of losing. Many times, while We want to give to her, We want to let her know so many beautiful things of Ours, We want to let her hear how very sweet and powerful Our Word is, and she shows herself cold, indifferent, if not also turning her back to Us, and Our Love remains as defeated by way of human ingratitude. But the little daughter will never do this, isn't that true? Your littleness makes you feel the extreme need of your Jesus, of His Love, and of His Will."

2/7/04 – Vol. 6 How difficult it is to find a soul who gives all of herself to God, so that God may give all of Himself to her.

I spent the whole last month in much suffering, therefore I omitted writing; and as I continue to feel very weak and in suffering, very often a fear comes to me that it isn't that I cannot write, but that I do not want to, and as an excuse I say that I cannot. Indeed it is true that I feel great repugnance and I must make a great effort to write, and only obedience could conquer me. So, in order to remove any doubt I decided to write, not everything, but only a few words that I remember, to see whether I truly can or cannot.

I remember that one day, as I was feeling ill, He told me: "My daughter, what will happen if the music ceases in the world?" And I: 'Lord, what music should cease?' And He added: "My beloved, your music. In fact, when the soul suffers for Me, prays, repairs, praises, thanks continually, this is continuous music to my hearing, which takes Me away from hearing the iniquity of the earth, and therefore from chastising as appropriate. Not only this, but it is music in the human minds, and it diverts them from doing worse things. So, if I take you, would the music not cease? For Me it is nothing, because it would be nothing other than transporting it from the earth to Heaven, and instead of having it from the earth, I would have it in Heaven. But how shall the world go on?"

Then, I was thinking to myself: 'These are the usual pretexts so as not to take me. There are so many good souls in the world, who do so much for God, and among all of them I perhaps occupy but the last place, and yet He says that if He takes me the music would cease? There are so many who do it better for

Him!' While I was thinking of this, He came like a flash and added: "My daughter, what you say is true – that there are many good souls who do much for Me – but how difficult it is to find one who gives Me everything so that I may give all of Myself. Some retain a little bit of love of self, some self-esteem, some one affection, be it even for holy people; some a little vanity; some retain a little bit of attachment to the earth, some to interest. In sum, some a little thing, some another – all keep something of their own, and this impedes that everything be divine in them. So, since what comes from them is not fully divine, their music will not be able to produce those effects to my hearing and to the human minds. Therefore, their much doing will not be able to produce those effects, nor please Me as much as the little doing of one who keeps nothing for herself, and who gives herself completely to Me."

2/7/08 – Vol. 8 *Life is a weight that will turn into a treasure.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the enormous weight that blessed Jesus felt in carrying the cross, and I said to myself: 'Lord, life too is a weight – but what a weight, especially because You, my highest Good, are far away. At that moment, He came and told me: "My daughter, it is true that life is a weight, but when this weight is carried with Me, and one finds out that at the end of his life he can unload this weight within Me, he will find this weight changed into a treasure, in which he will find gems, precious stones, diamonds and all riches, such as to make him happy for eternity."

2/7/26 – Vol. 18 *The Divine Will reigning in the soul raises her above everything; and loving with the love of a God, she can love all things with His very love, and is constituted possessor and queen of all Creation.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and taking the eternal 'I love you' of my sweet Jesus, and making it my own, I was going around throughout the whole Creation in order to impress it upon each thing, so that everything and everyone might have one single note, one single sound, one single harmony – 'I love You, I love You, I love You' – for myself and for all, toward my Creator, who so much loved me. Now, while I was doing this, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and pressing me to His Heart, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is the 'I love You' of one who lives in my Will. I hear the echo of mine together with hers over all created things, therefore I feel the requital of love of the creature for everything I have done. And then, to love means to possess what one loves, or wanting to possess that which is loved. So, you love the whole Creation because It is Mine, and I let you love It because I want to make It yours. Your repeated 'I love You' for Me upon each created thing is the way and the right of possession – the right to possess them. In feeling loved, all Creation recognizes their master, and therefore they make feast in hearing your 'I love You' being repeated upon them. Love makes one recognize what is one's own, and they give themselves only to those by whom they are loved; and my Will reigning in the soul is the confirmation that what is mine is hers. Now, when something is in common between two persons, highest accord is needed, one cannot do without the other; and here is the necessity of their inseparable union, of continuous communications on what to do with what they possess. Oh! how my Will reigning in the soul raises her above everything; and loving with the love of a God, she can love all things with His very love, and is constituted possessor and queen of all Creation.

My daughter, it is in this happy state that I created man; my Will was to make up for all that was lacking in him, and to raise him to the likeness of his Creator. And this is precisely my aim upon you - to make you return to the origin, as We created man. Therefore, I do not want division between Me and you, nor that what is mine be not yours; but in order to give you your rights, I want you to recognize what is mine, so that, as you love everything and your 'I love You' flows over all things, all of Creation may recognize you. They will feel in you the echo of the beginning of the creation of man, and delighting in it, they will yearn to be possessed by you.

I act for you like a king who is despised by his peoples, offended, forgotten; these peoples are no longer under the regime of the laws of the king; and if they observe any of the laws, it is force that imposes itself on them, not love. So, the poor king is forced to live in his royal palace, isolated, without the love, the subjection and the submission of the peoples to his will. But among many, he notices that there is one alone who maintains himself whole in letting himself be subdued, entirely and completely, by the will of the king. Even more, he repairs, he cries for the rebellious wills of the whole people, and would want to compensate the king by making himself act for each creature, so that he might find in him everything that he should find in all the rest of the people. The king feels drawn to love this one, and keeps him always under his eyes to see whether he is constant - and not for one day, but for a period of his life, because only constancy is what the king can rely upon, so as to be sure of what he wants to make of the creature. To sacrifice oneself, to do good for one day, is something easy for the creature; but to sacrifice oneself and do good for one's own life - oh! how difficult it is. And if it happens, it is a divine virtue operating in the creature. So, when the king feels sure about him, he calls him to himself into his royal palace, he gives to him all that he should give to the whole people, and putting the others aside, he makes the new generation of his chosen people come out from this one, which will have no other ambition than to live of the will of the king alone, all submitted to him, like many births from his womb.

Don't you think, my daughter, that this is precisely what I am doing for you? My continuous calling you into my Will, so that, not yours, but Mine may live in you; my wanting from you that you let Me find the note of your 'I love You', of your adoration for your Creator, of your reparation for each offense, upon all created things and from the first to the last man that will come - does this not say in clear notes that I want everything in order to give you everything, and that, raising you above everything, I want my Will to be restored in you, whole, beautiful, triumphant, just as It came out of Us in the beginning of Creation? My Will was the prime act of the creature; the creature had her prime act in my Will, and therefore It wants to do Its course of life in her. And even though It was suffocated at Its very first arising in the creature, It was not extinguished, and therefore It awaits Its field of life in her. Don't you want to be Its first little field? Therefore, be attentive; when you want something, never do it on your own, but pray to Me that my Will may do it in you. In fact, that same thing, if you do it yourself, sounds bad, gives of human; but if my Will does it, it sounds good, it harmonizes with Heaven, it is sustained by a divine grace and power, it is the Creator that operates in the creature, its fragrance is divine; and rising everywhere, it embraces everyone with one single embrace, in such a way that all feel the good of the operating of the Creator in the creature."

fiat

2/7/38 – Vol. 35 How God does not Love force but spontaneity. Display of Magnificence, Splendor and Sumptuousness that the Divine Volition will do in those who Live in It. How Creation is not finished.

I am under the Empire of the Divine Volition. Its Creative Virtue has such Strength that It makes Its sweet Empire felt over the poor creature who, sweetly—not feeling forced—agrees with the Fiat, giving It full freedom to do whatever It wants. She even says: "How honored I feel that You want to make a portent out of my being, to the extent that You want to use your Creative and Operative Strength inside my poor soul."

But as my mind was immersed in receiving the Creative Virtue of the Divine Fiat, my always Adorable Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, with Unspeakable Love told me: "Daughter of My Will, how Beautiful My Fiat is when It Operates with Its Creative Virtue! You have seen that It doesn't use violence, but Sweetness—but an Irresistible Sweetness; maybe more than violence itself. With Its Sweetness It embalms the creature, making her feel the Beauty of the Divine, so that she herself says: 'Hurry up, Holy Will, don't delay any longer. I languish if I don't see You Operating in me with your Creative Virtue.'

"My daughter, We have never liked forced things or a forced will. Actually, We don't even want these things. They are very human and do not fit with Our Love and with Our Works. All is Spontaneity and Fullness of Will: We want a Good; We long for it—and We do it. And We do it with such Fullness of Love and Grace that nobody can match Us, to the extent that, if We don't see spontaneity and the willingness to receive the Good that We want to do in the creature, We don't do anything. At the most We wait, letting her hear Our sighs—Our anxiety; but We don't move to Operate—not before We see her disposed with Love to receive the Work of her Creator.

"You must know that the Life of Our Will keeps growing in the creature for every act she does in It; and when she reaches the Fullness in which everything is My Will within her, We start displaying Our Love and Our Graces, so that every instant We give her New Love and New surprising Graces. We show Our Divine Pomp, as well as the Magnificence and Splendor of Our Stratagems of Love. All that We do to her carries the mark of the Bounty of her Creator. When the soul is filled with Our Divine Volition We don't hold anything back: what We have, We give—and whatever she wants is hers. The Opulence We apply is such that We make one note of Our Divine Melodies flow for each one of her acts, so that not even Our Music may be lacking within her. And she often plays to Us Beautiful little sonatas from Our Divine Notes—O, how delighted We feel, in the harmonies of Our Melodies and Divine Sounds! You must know that for the soul who Lives in Our Will, We surpass the Opulence, the Pomp, the Magnificence and Sumptuousness that We used in the Creation. All was Abundance: Abundance of Light that cannot be measured; extension of Heaven, Opulent with Beauties and adorned by many stars... Each thing was Created with such Abundance, Invested with such Splendor of Opulence that nobody could ever need anything else; rather, everyone can give, without the need to receive.

"Only the human will puts limits and constraints on the creature, throwing her into the miseries, and preventing her from receiving My Goods. Therefore, I anxiously await that My Will may be known and that the creatures may Live in It. Then, I will show off so much Opulence that every soul will be like a New Creation—Beautiful but distinct from all the others. I will amuse Myself; I will be her Insuperable Architect; I will display all My Creative Art.... O, how I long for this; how I want it; how I yearn for it! Creation is not finished. I have yet to do My Most Beautiful Works.

"Therefore, My daughter, let Me Work. And do you know when I Work? When I Manifest to you a Truth on My Divine Will. I immediately become the Architect, and I work in you with My Creative Hands, so that that Truth may become Life within your soul. O, how I enjoy Myself in this Work! The soul becomes like soft wax in My Hand, being shaped into the Life that I want. Therefore, be attentive and let Me Do."

2/8/02 – Vol. 4 *Meanings of the Passion of Jesus.*

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus shared with me part of His Passion. Now, while I was in suffering, in order to cheer me the Lord told me: "My daughter, the first meaning of the Passion contains glory, praise, honor, thanksgiving, reparation for the Divinity. The second is the salvation of souls and all the graces which are needed to obtain this purpose. So, if one participates in the pains of my Passion, her life contains these very meanings within itself. Not only this, but she takes the same form as my Humanity; and since my Humanity is united with the Divinity, the soul who participates in my pains is also in contact with the Divinity and can obtain whatever she wants. Even more, her pains are like keys to open the divine treasures. This, for as long as she lives down here; and then a distinct glory is also reserved for her above the Heavens, which is given to her by my Humanity and Divinity, in such a way as to resemble my very light and glory; as well as a more special glory for the whole celestial Court, which will be given to It through this soul by means of that which I have communicated to her. In fact, the more the souls have become like Me in the pains, the more light and glory will come out from within the Divinity; and here is how the whole Celestial Court participates in this glory." May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory and honor.

2/8/04 – Vol. 6 *One of the qualities of Jesus is Pain. For one who lives of His Most Holy Will Purgatory does not exist.*

I remember that another day, as I continued to feel in suffering, I saw the confessor praying Our Lord to touch the part where I was suffering so as to have the sufferings mitigate. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, your confessor wants me to touch you to alleviate your pains, but among my many qualities I am also Pain, and if I touch you, instead of decreasing, your pain could increase. In fact, the thing in which my Humanity delighted the most was suffering, and It still delights in communicating it to those whom It loves."

And it seemed that, in reality, He would touch me and make me feel more pain. So I added: 'My sweet Good, as for myself, I want nothing but your Most Holy Will. I do not look at whether I suffer or I enjoy – your Will is everything for me.' And He added: "And this is what I want, this is my design upon you, and this is enough for Me and contents Me. This is the greatest and most honorable worship that the creature can render Me, and that she owes Me as her Creator; and as the soul does so, it can be said that her mind lives and thinks in my mind; her eyes, being in mine, look through my eyes; her mouth speaks through my mouth, her heart loves through Mine, her hands operate within my own hands, her feet walk within my feet. And I can say: "You are my eye, my mouth, my Heart, my hands and my feet." And, likewise, the soul can say: "Jesus Christ is my eye, my mouth, my heart, my hands and my feet." Being in this union, not only of wills, but personal, when the soul dies there is nothing left of her to be purged, and therefore Purgatory cannot touch her, because Purgatory touches those who live outside of Me, whether completely or in part."

2/8/05 – Vol. 6 *The characteristics of the children of God: love for the cross, love for the glory of God, and love for the glory of the Church.*

Continuing in my poor state of privation and of unspeakable bitterness – at the most, He makes Himself seen in silence – this morning He told me: "My daughter, the characteristics of my children are: love for the cross, love for the glory of God, and love for the glory of the Church - to the point of laying down their lives. One who does not have these characteristics, in vain calls himself my son; one who dares to say it, is a liar and a traitor who betrays God and himself. Take a look into yourself, to see whether you have them." And He disappeared.

2/8/11 – Vol. 10 *Love renders Jesus happy. Luisa is the Paradise of Jesus on earth.*

Continuing in my usual state, I spent about six days all immersed in the love of my blessed Jesus, to the point that, at times, I felt I could take no more, and I would say to Jesus: 'Enough, enough, I can take no more.' I felt as if I was in a bath of love that penetrated deep into the marrow of my bones. Now Jesus would speak to me of love and of how much He loved me, and now I would speak of love to Him. The beautiful thing is that sometimes Jesus would not let Himself be seen, and I, swimming in this bath of love, would feel the circle of my poor nature crack; I would lament to Him, and He would whisper in my ear: "Love is I, and if you feel love, it is sure that I am with you."

Other times, as I would lament, He would say in my ear, but all of a sudden: "Luisa, you are my Paradise on earth, and your love renders Me happy."

And I: 'Jesus, my Love, what are You saying? Do You want to make fun of me? You are already happy because of Yourself; why do You say that You are happy because of me?'

And He: "Listen to Me carefully, my daughter, and you will comprehend what I am telling you. There is no created thing which does not receive life from my Heart. All creatures are like many cords that come from my Heart and have life from Me. By necessity and naturally, everything they do is all reflected in my Heart, be it even one movement. As a consequence, if they do evil, if they do not love Me, they give Me continuous bother; that cord resounds in my Heart with sounds of displeasures, of bitternesses, of sins, and forms in It such lugubrious sounds as to render Me unhappy on the part of that cord or life that comes from Me. On the other hand, if it loves Me and is all intent on contenting Me, that cord gives Me continuous pleasure and forms festive and sweet sounds, which harmonize with my own Life; and on the part of that cord, I enjoy so much as to be rendered happy and to enjoy my own Paradise because of it. If you comprehend well all this, you will no longer say that I make fun of you."

And here is what I would say about Love, and what Jesus would say. I will say it with some nonsense and maybe also disconnected, because the mind does not adapt itself completely to words:

'Oh! my Jesus, Love are You, You are all Love,
and Love do I want, Love I desire, for Love I long;
Love I supplicate, and Love I implore of You.'

Love invites me, Love is my life,
Love kidnaps my heart
deep into the womb of my Lord.
With Love He inebriates me, with Love He delights me,
I, all alone, and only for You!

You, alone and only for me!
Now that we are alone, shall we speak about Love?
O please! let me comprehend how much You love me,
Because only in your Heart can one comprehend Love.'

"Do you want Me to speak to you of Love?
Listen, my beloved daughter:
my Life is Love.
If I breathe, I love you;
if my Heart beats, my heartbeat says to you: Love, Love.
I am mad with Love for you.
If I move, I add Love for you,
with Love I inundate you, with Love I surround you,
with Love I caress you, with Love I dart through you.
With Love I flash through you, with Love I attract you,
with Love I nourish you,
and sharp arrows I send to your heart."
'Enough, oh my Jesus, for now - I already feel faint with Love;
sustain me in your arms, enclose me in your Heart,
and from within your Heart, let me too give vent to my Love;
otherwise I die of Love.
With Love I rave, with Love I burn,
with Love I make feast, with Love I languish,
with Love I am consumed;
Love kills me and makes me rise again more beautiful to new life.

My life escapes me, and I feel only the Life of Jesus, my Love,
and in Jesus, my Love, I feel immersed and I love everyone;
He wounds me with Love, He makes me ill with Love,
with Love He embellishes me, and makes me ever more rich.

I can say nothing more.
Oh! Love, You alone understand me,
You alone comprehend me,
my silence tells You even more.

In your beautiful Heart one says more by keeping silent than by speaking;
and by loving, one learns how to love.
Love, Love - speak, You alone,
because being Love, You know how to speak of Love.'

"Do you want to hear Love?
All Creation tells you Love.
If the stars twinkle, they tell you Love;
if the sun rises, it gilds you with Love.
If it shines with all of its light in its full day,
it sends arrows of Love to your heart;
if the sun sets, it tells you: 'It is Jesus that dies of Love for you.'
In the thunders and lightnings, I send you Love,
and smacking kisses I give to your heart.
It is Love that runs upon the wings of the winds;
if the waters murmur, I extend my arms to you;

if the leaves move, I clasp you to my Heart;
if the flower gives out its fragrance, I cheer you with Love.
All Creation, in mute language, tells you, in chorus:
'From you alone do I want life of Love'.
Love do I want, Love I desire, for Love I beg from within your heart.
I am only content if you give Me love."

'My Good, my All, insatiable Love,
if You want Love, then give me Love;
if You want me happy, then speak to Me of Love;
if You want me content, then render me Love.

Love invests me, Love makes me fly,
and brings me to the Throne of my Maker.
Love shows me the uncreated Wisdom,
It leads me into the Eternal Love,
and there do I set my home.

Life of Love, I will live in your Heart;
I will love You for all,
I will love You with all,
I will love You in all.

Jesus, seal me completely with Love inside your Heart;
empty my veins, and instead of blood, let Love flow in them;
take away my breath, and let me breathe air of Love;
burn my bones and flesh, and weave me completely - completely with Love.
May Love transform me, may Love conform me,
may Love teach me how to suffer with You;
may Love crucify me,
and make me all similar to You.'

2/8/15 – Vol. 11 *Oblivion of ourselves is needed in order to occupy ourselves only with the salvation of others. The unity and the happiness of the Three Divine Persons is in their Will; Jesus wants to do the same with one who does His Will in everything.*

I continue very afflicted because of the ways my always adorable Jesus uses with me, but I am resigned to His Most Holy Volition. If I lament with Jesus because of His privations and His silence, He says to me: "This is not the time to think about this. These are childish fusses, and of very weak souls, who care about themselves and not about Me; who think of what they feel rather than of what they have to do. These souls reek of human to Me, and I cannot trust them. From you I do not expect this; I want the heroism of the souls who, forgetting about themselves, care only about Me and, united with Me, occupy themselves with the salvation of my children, whom the devil tries to snatch from my arms with all his tricks. I want you to adapt yourself to the times - now sorrowful, now mournful, now tragic - and to pray and cry together with Me for the blindness of creatures. Your life must disappear and let my whole Life permeate you. If you do this, I will feel in you the fragrance of my Divinity, and I will trust you in these sad times, which are nothing less than preludes of chastisements.... What will happen when things go further? Poor children, poor children...!"

It seems that Jesus suffers so much that He remains speechless; He hides more deeply than inside the heart so as to disappear completely. When I renew my laments because of my sorrowful state, and I call Him over and over again telling Him, 'Jesus, don't You hear about the tragedies that are happening? How is it possible that your merciful Heart can bear so much torment in your children?' - it seems that He barely moves in my interior, as if He didn't want to be heard. And I feel inside my breath another panting breath, like a rattle... It is the breath of Jesus because I recognize its sweetness. But as it refreshes me completely, it makes me feel deadly pains, because in that breath I feel the breath of all, especially of many lives dying in war; and Jesus suffers in an agonizing rattle. Other times, it seems that He is in so much pain that He sends feeble moans, which would move the hardest hearts to pity.

Then, as I was continuing my laments, this morning He came and said: "My daughter, the union of our wills is such that the volition of one cannot be distinguished from that of the other. It is this union of Wills that forms the perfection of the Three Divine Persons because, as We are equal in the Will, this uniformity brings also the uniformity of Sanctity, Wisdom, Beauty, Power, Love and of all the rest of our being. Therefore, We reflect Ourselves One to the Other, and our satisfaction in looking at Ourselves is so great as to render Us fully happy. So, each One is reflected in the Other, and each One pours into the Other all the qualities of our Being, like many immense seas of different joys. If anything were dissimilar among Us, our Being could not be perfect, or fully happy."

Now, in creating man, We infused into Him our image and likeness in order to overwhelm him with our happiness and to be reflected and delighted in him. But man broke the first link of connection - the will - between himself and the Creator, therefore losing the true happiness; even more, all evils swooped down upon him. So, We can neither reflect Ourselves nor delight in him. We can do it only in that soul who does our Will in everything; in her We enjoy the complete fruit of Creation. Even those who have some virtues, who pray and attend the Sacraments do not allow Us to be reflected in them, if they do not conform to our Volition because, since their will is broken from Ours, all things are in disorder and upside down.

Ah, my daughter, only our Will is acceptable, since It re-orders, delights and brings all goods with It. Therefore, do my Will always and in everything, and may my Will be enough for you in every sanctity." And I: 'My Love and my Life, how can I conform to your Will in regard to the many chastisements that you are sending? It takes too much to say 'FIAT'... Furthermore, how many times have You told me that if I did your Will, You would do mine? And now, have You changed?' And Jesus: "I have not changed; it is the creature that has reached the point of becoming unbearable. Come closer and suckle from my mouth the offenses that creatures send Me. If you can swallow them, I will suspend the chastisements."

I approached His mouth and suckled with avidity. To my greatest regret, I tried hard to swallow but I couldn't. I suffocated. I returned to try hard again, but I couldn't. Then, with a tender voice, sobbing, Jesus told me: "Have you seen? You cannot swallow it - it is too disgusting, nauseating and bitter. Spew it on the ground and it will fall upon creatures." So I spewed it, and Jesus too spewed it upon the earth from His mouth, saying: "This is nothing yet. This is nothing yet!" And He disappeared.



2/8/21 – Vol. 12 While the world wants to cast Jesus away from the face of the earth, He is preparing an Era of Love: the Era of His third FIAT.

This morning, after receiving Communion, I heard in my interior my always lovable Jesus saying: "O iniquitous world, you are doing everything you can to cast Me away from the face of the earth, to banish Me from society, from schools, from conversations - from everything. You are plotting how to demolish temples and altars, how to destroy my Church and kill my ministers; while I am preparing for you an Era of Love - the Era of my third FIAT. You will make your own way in order to banish Me, and I will confuse you by means of Love. I will follow you from behind, and I will come toward you from the front so as to confuse you in Love; and wherever you have banished Me, I will raise my throne, and there will I reign more than before - but in a more astonishing way; so much so, that you yourself will fall at the foot of my throne, as though bound by the power of my Love."

Then He added: "Ah, my daughter, the creature rages more and more in evil! How many machinations of ruin they are preparing! They will reach the point of exhausting evil itself. But while they are occupied with following their own way, I will be occupied with making the Fiat Voluntas Tua have Its completion and fulfillment, and my Will reign upon the earth - but in a completely new way. I will be occupied with preparing the Era of the third FIAT in which my Love will show off in a marvelous and unheard-of way. Ah, yes, I want to confuse man completely in Love! Therefore, be attentive - I want you with Me, in preparing this Celestial and Divine Era of Love. We will lend a hand to each other, and will work together." Then He drew near my mouth, and as He sent His omnipotent breath into it, I felt new life being infused in me; and He disappeared.

2/8/24 – Vol. 16 What one must do in order to fulfill the office of living in the Divine Will. Where little ones must be and what they must do in It.

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and in doing so, as the littlest of all, I placed myself in front of all generations, even before Adam and Eve were created, so that, before they sinned, I could prepare, before them, the act of reparation to the Divine Majesty - since in the Divine Will there is no past and no future, but everything is present - and so that, being little, I could approach It in order to plead and to do my little acts in It, to cover all the acts of creatures with His Divine Will and therefore to be able to bind to It the broken human will and make them one. Now, while I was doing this, my annihilation, my misery and extreme littleness were such that I said to myself: 'Instead of placing myself before everyone in the Most Holy Will, I should rather put myself behind everyone, even behind the last man who will come. Since I am the most abject and the most miserable of all, the last place is suitable for me.'

Now, while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my hand, told me: "My little daughter, in my Will the little ones must be before all; even more, inside my Womb. One who has to plead, repair, unite Our Will not only with hers, but with that of all, must be close to Us and so united to Us as to receive all the reflections of the Divinity in order to copy them within herself. She must have a thought which may belong to all; a word, a work, a step, a love, which may be of all and for all. And since Our Will enwraps everyone, may that thought of yours be of all, in Our Will; may that work, that act, that love, shine in every thought, word and act of all generations, and by the power of Our Will, may they become antidotes, defenders, lovers, workers, etc.

If you knew with what love Our Celestial Father awaits you, and the joy, the contentment He feels in seeing you, so little, bring the whole Creation onto His

lap, to give Him the return of all...! He feels the glory, the joys, the amusements of the purpose of Creation coming back to Him. This is why it is necessary that you come before all; and after you have come forth, you will turn back within Our Will and go behind everyone; you will place them on your lap, and you will bring them all into Our Womb. And in seeing them covered with your acts done in Our Will, We will welcome then with more love, and We will feel more disposed to bind Our Will with that of the creatures, that it may return to its full dominion.

Therefore, courage; little ones get lost within a crowd, and therefore it is necessary that you come forward in order to fulfill the mission of your office in Our Will. In Our Will, the little ones have no personal thoughts or belongings, but everything in common with the Celestial Father. Therefore, just as all enjoy the sun, being inundated by its light, because it has been created by God for the good of all, in the same way, all benefit from the acts done by the Little Daughter of Our Will, which, more than sun, dart through all, so that the Sun of the Eternal Volition may rise again with that purpose for which generations were created. Therefore, do not get lost within the crowd of your miseries, of your abjection, of self reflections, but think only about your office of little one in Our Will, and be attentive on fulfilling your mission."

2/8/25 – Vol. 17 *How each soul is a dwelling of the Divine Will. How It commands and rules. Instead, if It does not reign, the Divine Will becomes like a stranger.*

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in so much suffering that my poor soul felt consumed with compassion. He had all His limbs dislocated, and wounds, profound and so embittered, that Jesus moaned and writhed for the bitterness of the pain. He placed Himself near me as though wanting to let me share in His pains. By only looking at Him, I felt His pains being reflected in me; and Jesus, all goodness, said to me: "My daughter, I cannot take it any more. Touch my embittered wounds so as to soothe them; place your kiss of love upon them, so that your love may mitigate the spasm I feel. This state of mine, so painful, is the true portrait of the way in which my Will finds Itself in the midst of creatures. It is in their midst, but as if separated, because, since they do their will, not Mine, Mine remains as though dislocated and wounded by the creatures. Therefore, unite your will to Mine, and give a relief to my dislocation.

I pressed Him to myself, and I kissed the wounds of his hands. Oh, how embittered they were because of many works, even holy, but which do not have their origin in the Will of God, so as to soothe Its pain. I squeezed them between my hands, and Jesus let me do everything; even more, He wanted it, and so I did the same with the other wounds, to the extent that He remained with me for almost the whole morning. Finally, before leaving me, He told me: "My daughter, you soothed Me, I feel my bones in place; but do you know who can soothe Me and reunite my dislocated bones? One who lets my Will reign within herself. When the soul puts her will aside, giving it not even one act of life, my Will acts as master in the souls; It reigns, It commands and It rules. It is as if It were in Its own home – that is, in my Celestial Fatherland. So, being at home, I act as the master, I dispose, I give of my own, because, since this is my dwelling, I can place in it whatever I want, to make of it what I want, and I receive the greatest honor and glory that the creature can give Me. On the other hand, one who wants to do her own will, she herself acts as the master; she disposes, she commands, and my Will remains like a poor stranger, neglected and, at the occurrence, even despised. I would want to give of my own, but I cannot, because the human will

does not want to give Me its place. Even in holy things, it wants to be the leader, and I can place nothing from my own. How uncomfortable I feel in the soul who makes her own will reign!

It happens as to a father who goes to visit one of his sons who is far away, or to a friend who goes to another friend. As he knocks, the door opens, but he is received with coldness; he is left there in the first room; no one prepares lunch for him, or the bed to let him rest. He is neither allowed to share in the joys of that house, nor is he confided about its pains. What affront! What sorrow for this father, or friend! If he brought treasures to please him, he does not feel like leaving anything, and he goes away, pierced in the depth of his heart.

All the opposite occurs in a soul who lets my Will reign within her. Imagine here a most beloved son who, upon hearing someone knocking, opens his door and sees his father, so longed for. He embraces him, kisses him, introduces him, and puts all the house in feast; he has the best meal prepared for him, and the softest of beds. Even more, he gives him full lordship over the whole house, and also over himself. Imagine the same with a friend toward a friend, most beloved and greatly longed for. This is honor, love, subjection of a son toward his own father; and this is true affection and esteem of a passionate friend toward his best friend. In this case, all the treasures that the father has brought for his son, all the gifts that the friend has brought for his faithful friend, will not go back, but will all be poured onto the lap of the son by the father who was so graciously welcomed, and by the loving friend onto the lap of his dear friend, from whom, with so much affection, he was received and well treated

Such is my Will: It comes from Heaven in order to dwell within souls. Blessed is the soul who welcomes It and lets It reign. But miserable are the many others who do not want to welcome It, and do not want It to reign in them, leaving It outside like a stranger and a destitute. But my Will does not leave, even though they keep Me like a stranger: I remain in their midst - waiting, in order to give them my goods, my graces and my Sanctity."

2/8/31 – Vol. 28 *Accusations, calumnies, condemnation. How, for God, wanting costs more than having the power. Effects of the wanted Divine Will, and effects of the permissive Divine Will. Round of chastisements that He will do across all nations.*

It has been some time since I wrote, because my poor heart, swollen with intense bitternesses, to the point of engulfing me completely in the gigantic and stormy waves of sorrow and profound humiliations, did not have the strength to put on paper one page—the most sorrowful of my existence down here. In the heat of my sorrow, I repeated more than once the saying of Our Lord: "I looked for a consoler amid so many pains, and I did not find one; a friend who would speak a word in my defense, and there was none." Even more, the one who should have sustained me and given me a breath of courage, I felt as changed, as if he were my cruel enemy.

Ah! yes, I can indeed repeat with my sweet Jesus: "A pack of dogs surrounded me to tear me to pieces and devour me." I believe that the Heavens have cried over my hard lot, as has my sweet Jesus cried with me many times. Oh! how true it is that only Jesus remains in sorrow and humiliations. The creatures can be around when everything smiles at us and brings us glory and honor; but when the setback happens, they flee and leave the poor victim alone and abandoned. Oh! my Highest Good, Jesus, do not leave me alone in a period so sorrowful of my life—either You remain with Me, or You take me with You. I feel drowned, my strength fails me. O please! help me! help me, oh Jesus!

And then, what torments me the most are the very struggles that I have to go through with my sweet Jesus; because of the printing of the Divine Will, they accuse me at the Holy Office of things that I do not know—either where they stay, or where they are, and that are as far from me as Heaven from the earth. I have lived in bed for forty-six years; it can be said that I am a poor one buried alive; the earth I do not know, nor do I remember ever having any love of interest. My sweet Jesus has always watched over my heart, and has kept it in full detachment—may the Lord be always thanked. They have also maligned at the Holy Office the coming of the Priest, who comes to call me to obedience in the state of my sufferings. Therefore impositions and prohibitions.

So, here opens a struggle with my beloved Jesus; I pray Him to free me or to do everything Himself—that is, making me fall into pains and freeing me when He pleases. And Jesus, all goodness, was saying: "My daughter, but do you think that I cannot do it? I can!—but I do not want to. To Me, wanting costs more than having the power. For Me, the power is nothing; in one instant I can make Heaven and earth, in another instant I can destroy it, so great is the strength of My Power. But destroying an act of My Will—neither do I want it, nor can I; I would destroy the order of the acts of My Will that, from eternity, are established by the Divinity; I would go against My Wisdom, against My own designs, against My Love. I would not act as God, but as man, who easily changes depending on whether things are to his liking or disliking, and whether it pleases him. I am the Immutable One, and I do not mutate in the designs and acts that My Holy Divine Will has established to do, and with highest wisdom."

"And then, I would not act as God; only because they wanted to accuse you of awful calumnies, making use of their authority and wicked perfidy to the point of getting to the Holy Office (because one gets there when an evil reaches the excess and no other authority can remedy it—and from this alone is seen their highest perfidy), I should change My designs and the ways that for so many years I have had over you? Oh! if you knew what sorrow they gave to My Heart, such that, unable to bear the torment, I am forced to strike all those who have contributed to such an awful accusation. And do not think that I will do it on this very day; in time and circumstance My Justice is arming Its arm against them. No one—no one will be spared; the sorrow they gave Me is too great."

And I: "My Love, if You let me fall¹ and do not help me to free myself, what shall I do? You do not want to change Your ways that You have had over me, and if the authorities who want otherwise do not want to surrender to what You want, what shall I do? At least, assure me that You take me to Heaven—and You, I and they will all remain content. Don't You see in what a maze they put me; I am the accused one, the condemned one, as if I had become the most wicked creature that exists upon earth; and a curse hangs over my poor existence. Jesus! Jesus! help me, do not abandon me, do not leave me alone. If all have been so barbarous as to leave me, You will not do this to me; isn't it true, oh Jesus?" And my sorrow was so great that I poured out in most bitter crying.

And Jesus too, pouring Himself out in crying, told me: "Good daughter, courage, you must know that My Divine Will acts in two ways—in the wanted way and in the permissive way. When It acts in the wanted way, those are designs that It accomplishes, sanctities that It forms; and the creature who receives this wanted act of My Will receives it equipped with light, with grace, with help. Nothing must be lacking to this fortunate creature in order to fulfill this act wanted by My Will.

1 Into her state of sufferings.

"On the other hand, when It acts in the permissive way, and this happens when the creatures, with the free willing of the will that they have, try to bind the hands of the Omnipotent One—as in this that they want from you, wanting to change things to their own way, and not as I, with so much love and for the good of all, have disposed up to this day; and they force Me to act in a permissive way—and My permissive Will, by justice and chastisement, is blinding, such that who knows where they go to hurl themselves. Therefore, I will act with My permissive Will. Since they do not want it in the way wanted by Me, I will keep you suspended from the state of victim, and My Justice, not finding Its prop, will pour Itself out freely against the people.

"I am doing the first round across all nations, so much so, that very often I suspend you from the state of victim because I see you too embittered because of Me and because of what they want, and of so much perfidy that they have had against you; and in seeing you so embittered, I don't have the heart to cast you into your usual state of pains, that you, with so much love, received; and I, with even greater love, communicated to you. Therefore I move forward; but if you knew My sorrow.... And in My sorrow I keep repeating: 'Human ingratitude, how horrendous you are.' And I am about to start the second round of chastisements across all nations, repeating earthquakes, mortalities, unforeseen phenomena, evils of every kind, such as to strike terror and fright. The chastisements will swoop down like thick fog over the peoples, and many will remain naked and starving; and when I have completed the second round, I will do the third, and where the chastisements will rage more, there will the wars and revolutions be more fierce.

"My daughter, what I recommend to you—patience. O please! do not give Me the sorrow that your will be opposed to Mine. Remember how many graces I have given you—how much love have I not had for you in order to win your will, to make it My own. If you want to make Me content, assure Me that you will never—never do your will."

And I, while I assure Jesus that I never want to do my will, the present circumstances are so many, that I live with a continuous fear that poisons me continuously—that I might incur in the great disgrace of not doing always the Divine Will. My God, what pain, what torment for my poor heart. More so, because of my inconstant state, as I spend days without falling into the state of sufferings, and then I am tortured that Jesus has left me—I will no longer have the good of seeing Him; and in my sorrow I keep repeating: "Good-bye O Jesus, we will no longer see each other—everything is over." And I cry over He who was for me more than my own life; and I go through two or three days in these tortures. And when I am persuaded that I will no longer fall into that state of pains, then Jesus, all of a sudden, surprises me and makes me fall into sufferings; and then I am tortured: what shall I do in order to obey?

So, in one way or another I feel such sadness and bitterness, that I myself do not know how I can continue to live; and in my sorrow I hope that my sweet Jesus will have pity on me and will take His poor exiled one into His Celestial Fatherland. Only, I pray You, oh Jesus, to put an end to this storm; with Your Power, command that it be calmed, and giving light to those who have provoked it, may they know the evil they have done, that they may use it in order to sanctify themselves.



2/9/02 – Vol. 4 Jesus places Himself at the soul's disposal. Luisa asks for the miracle of not allowing divorce to be confirmed.

This morning, on coming, my most sweet Jesus shared His pains with me in abundance; so much so, that I felt as if I were about to die. Now, while I was feeling myself in this state, blessed Jesus, moved and touched in seeing me suffer, placed Himself in my interior, and folding His arms, said to me: "My daughter, just as you have been at my disposal in suffering, so do I place Myself at your disposal to repay you. Tell Me, what do you want Me to do? I am ready to do what you want."

And I, remembering how grieved He would be if men should confirm the law of divorce, as well as the evils that would come upon society, said to Him: "My sweet Good, since You deign to place Yourself at my disposal, I want You to operate a prodigy with your omnipotence – that the will of creatures be chained so that they may not be able to confirm this law."

The Lord seemed to accept my proposal, telling me: "Almost all the victims who have been on earth and who are now in Heaven, have some most resplendent stars on their crowns, which allow them to be distinguished well for the place they occupy. These stars are nothing other than some great glory which they have procured for God, as well as a great good for humanity through them. You want Me to operate a prodigy so that this divorce may not be confirmed, otherwise this may not happen. Well then, for love of you, I will make this prodigy, and this will be the most resplendent star that will shine on your crown – that is, having prevented my Justice, through your sufferings, and after the so many wicked deeds they commit, from also permitting this evil in these sad times, which they themselves have wanted. So, greater glory can be given to God, and greater good to men."

2/9/03 – Vol. 4 The goods that the Catholic Church possesses, and what is lacking to the Protestants.

This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I saw the confessor with another holy priest, who was saying: "Banish any thought that your position might not be Will of God." Then he began to speak about these Protestants of Corato whom they talk about; and he said: "They will do little or nothing, because the Protestants do not have the bait of truth in order to catch the hearts, as does the Catholic Church. They lack the boat of true virtue to be able to place them in safety; they are without sails, oars, anchor, which are the examples and teachings of Jesus Christ. They reach the point of having neither a bread to satisfy their hunger, nor water to quench their thirst and wash themselves, which are the Sacraments; and what's more, they even lack the sea of grace to be able to go in search of souls to be caught. So, since all this is lacking, what progress can they possibly make?" And he said many other things which I don't know how to repeat well.

After this, my lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, one who loves Me fixes himself before the Divine center, but one who is resigned and does my Divine Will in everything, possesses the center of the Divinity within himself." And He disappeared like a flash. A little later He came back; I was thanking Him for Creation, for Redemption and for so many other benefits, and He added: "In Creation I formed the material world, and in Redemption I formed the spiritual world."

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2/9/06 – Vol. 7 *The union of our actions with those of Jesus is guarantee of salvation.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw just the shadow of blessed Jesus, all afflicted, and almost in the act of sending chastisements. Upon seeing Him, I said: 'From the way He appeared, who will be able not just to escape the chastisements, but even to obtain salvation?' And He, changing appearance, said: "My daughter, the union of the human works with Mine is the guarantee to be saved, because if two persons work in the same field, their working in that field is the guarantee that both of them must harvest. In the same way, one who unites his works with Mine - it is as if he were working in my field, therefore, will he not harvest in my kingdom? Will he perhaps have to work united with Me in my field, and then harvest in a kingdom completely foreign to Me? Certainly not."

2/9/08 – Vol. 8 *The way the soul must be with Jesus. Necessity of love for Jesus.*

Having received Communion, I was saying: 'Lord, keep me always clasped to You, for I am too little, and if You do not keep me clasped, because I am little, I may get lost.' And He: "I want to teach you the way you must be with Me: first, you must enter into Me, transform yourself in Me, and take what you find in Me. Second, once you have filled yourself completely with Me, go out and operate together with Me, as if you and I were one single thing, in such a way that if I move, you move as well; if I think, you think of the same thing of which I am thinking – in sum, whatever I do, you do as well. Third, with these acts that we have done together, move away from Me for one instant, and go into the midst of creatures, giving to all and to each one everything we have done together – that is, giving my divine life to each one, and then quickly returning into Me to give Me, in the name of all, all the glory that they should give Me, praying, excusing them, repairing, loving... Ah, yes! Love Me for all, satiate Me with love! There are no passions in Me, but if there could be any passion, it would be only this and this alone: love. But love in Me is more than passion – it is my life; and if passions can be destroyed, life cannot. See the necessity of being loved in which I find Myself. Therefore, love Me, love Me."

2/9/19 – Vol. 12 *Concerns of Luisa. Jesus tells her that He has chosen her from eternity for the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will.*

I continue to talk about what is written on January 29.

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'How is it possible that I am the second link of connection with your Humanity? There are souls so dear to You, under whose feet I do not deserve to be. And then, there is your inseparable Mama, who occupies the first place in everything and over everything. It seems to me, my sweet Love, that You really want to tell me lies; yet, I am forced by obedience, with the cruellest torment of my soul, to put it on paper. My Jesus, have pity on my hard martyrdom!'

While I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus, caressing me, told me: "My daughter, why do you trouble yourself? Isn't perhaps my usual way to elect from the dust and to form great portents - portents of grace? All the honor is Mine, and the weaker and lower is the subject, the more I am glorified. And then, my Mama does not enter into the secondary part of my Love, of my Will; rather, She forms one single link with Me. It is also certain that I have souls most dear to Me, but this does not exclude that I may elect one rather than another to the height of an office - and not only of an office, but to such height of Sanctity as befits the

living in my Will. The graces which were not necessary to others, whom I did not call to live in this immensity of Sanctity of my Will, are necessary for you, whom I elected from Eternity. In these most sad times I chose you so that, by living in my Will, you would give Me divine love, divine reparation and satisfaction, which can be found only in the living in my Will. The times, my Love and my Will required a greater display of love in the midst of so much human evil. Am I perhaps not free to do whatever I want? Can anybody perhaps bind Me? No, no. Therefore, calm yourself and be faithful to Me."

2/9/22 – Vol. 14 *The tortured body of Jesus is the true portrait of the man who commits sin. In the scourging, Jesus let His flesh be torn to shreds, and He reduced all of Himself to a wound in order to give life back to man once again.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was following the Hours of the Passion; and while I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in the mystery of His painful scourging, He made Himself seen all skinned. His Body was stripped, not only of His garments, but also of His flesh; His bones could be counted one by one. His sight was not only harrowing, but horrible to look at, such as to strike fear, fright, reverence, and love at the same time. I felt mute before such a harrowing scene. I would have wanted to do who knows what to relieve my Jesus, but I could do nothing - the sight of His pains gave me death; and Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My beloved daughter, look well at Me, that you may know my pains in depth. My Body is the true portrait of the man who commits sin. Sin strips him of the garments of my grace; and I let Myself be stripped of my garments so as to give them back to him once again. Sin deforms him, and while he is the most beautiful creature that came out of my hands, he becomes the ugliest one - disgusting and repugnant. I was the most beautiful of men, and I can say that, in order to give beauty back to man, my Humanity took on the ugliest form. Look at Me - how horrid I am...! I let my skin be ripped off by dint of lashes, to the point that I could no longer recognize Myself. Not only does sin take beauty away, but it forms deep wounds, rotten and gangrenous, which corrode the most intimate parts of him; they consume his vital humors, so everything he does are dead - skeletal works. They snatch from him the nobility of his origin, the light of his reason - and he becomes blind. And I, in order to fill the depth of his wounds, let my flesh be torn to shreds; I reduced all of Myself to a wound, and by shedding my Blood in rivers, I made the vital humors flow in his soul, so as to give life back to Him once again.

Ah! Had I not had the fount of the Life of my Divinity within Me, which, since my Humanity died at each pain that they gave Me, substituted my Life - I would have died from the very beginning of my Passion.

Now, my pains, my Blood, my flesh which fell off in shreds, are always in the act of giving life to man; but man rejects my Blood so as not to receive life; he tramples upon my flesh so as to remain wounded. Oh, how I feel the weight of ingratitude!" And throwing Himself into my arms, Jesus burst into tears. I clasped Him to my heart, but He was crying strongly. What torment, to see Jesus crying! I would have wanted to suffer any pain so that He would not cry. So I compassionated Him, I kissed His wounds, I dried His tears; and He, as though cheered, added: "Do you know how I act? I act like a father who loves his son very much. This son is blind, deformed, crippled; and his father who loves him to folly - what does he do? He plucks his own eyes out; he cuts his own legs, tears his own skin off, and gives everything to his son, saying: 'I am happier to remain blind, crippled, deformed myself, as long as I see that you, my son, can see, can

walk, and are beautiful...' Oh, how happy is that father, in seeing his son looking with his eyes, walking with his legs, and covered with his beauty! But what would the sorrow of the father be, if he saw his son, ungrateful, throwing away his eyes, legs and skin, contenting himself with remaining ugly as he is? So I am: I took care of everything, but men, ungrateful, form my most bitter sorrow."

2/9/27 – Vol. 20 *Incapacity of writing. Just as the sun always gives light, so the Supreme Volition wants to always give the light of Its manifestations. What Jesus says when one neglects to write.*

I felt like I did not want to write because I felt incapable. Not only this, but the prostration of my strengths was such that I felt I could not do it; and I thought to myself: 'Maybe it is no longer Will of God that I write, otherwise He would give me more help and more strength. And then, if Jesus wants, He can write by Himself – without me.' And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the sun always gives light, nor does it ever tire of following its course and of investing the surface of the earth. And when it finds a seed to make germinate, its triumph is to develop it in order to multiply it – the flower, to give it color and fragrance; the fruit, to give it sweetness and flavor. By communicating its effects, the sun shows, with facts, that it is the true king of the earth, therefore it triumphs when it finds one to whom it can communicate its effects, exercising its royal office over the whole nature. On the other hand, in certain lands, where it finds neither seeds, nor flowers, nor plants, nor fruits, it cannot communicate its effects; it keeps them all within itself, and therefore it feels without triumph. It is like a king without subjects, who cannot exercise his office; and so, as though indignant because it cannot communicate its effects, it burns that land so much, as to render it sterile and incapable of producing one blade of grass.

Now, my daughter, the sun is the symbol of my Will, and by Its own nature, my Will wants to follow Its course of light in the soul in whom It reigns. And since Its light possesses innumerable effects, It never becomes tired, not does It exhaust Itself; therefore It wants to communicate Its effects, and Its triumph is when It finds the dispositions in you. Then, more than to a seed, a flower or a fruit, It can communicate Its effects - the fragrance, the color, Its sweetness which, converting into knowledges belonging to It, form the enchantment of Its garden. And my Divine Fiat, more than sun, feels like the king who is able to exercise his royal office; It feels It has not only Its subjects, but also Its daughter, to whom, while communicating Its effects, Its manifestations, It communicates the likeness of queen. And this is all Its triumph – to transform the soul into a queen, and to clothe her with the royal garment. And since all of my manifestations about the Supreme Fiat will form the new garden of the children of my Kingdom, It wants to always place Its effects in you, with Its light, so as to make it rich and luxuriant with all species of celestial flowers, fruits and plants, in such a way that, attracted by the variety of so many beauties, all will feel as though enraptured and will strive to live in my Kingdom.

Now, if you lacked the dispositions to receive the communications of the effects of the Sun of my Will and to release them in order to write them, so as to make known the good It contains and Its unheard-of prodigies, my Will would act like the sun – It would burn you, in such a way that you would become like sterile and infertile land. And then, how can I write alone, without you? My manifestations must be tangible, not invisible; they must fall before the senses of creatures. The human eye does not have the virtue of seeing invisible things; it would be as if I said to you: 'Write without ink, without pen and without paper'.

Would it not be absurd and unreasonable? So, since my manifestations must serve for the use of creatures, who are made of soul and body, I too need matter in order to write - and it is you who must lend it to Me. So, you will serve as ink, as pen and as paper for Me, and with this I form my characters in you; and as you feel them within you, you release them and render them tangible by writing them on paper. Therefore, you cannot write without Me, for you would lack the topic, the subject, the dictation from which to copy, so you would not be able to say anything; and I cannot write without you, for I would lack the main things to be able to write: the paper of your soul, the ink of your love, the pen of your will. Therefore, this is a work that we must do together, and in mutual agreement."

Then, while writing, I was thinking to myself: 'Before I write certain little things that Jesus tells me, it seems to me that they are of very little importance, and therefore it seems that it is not necessary to put them on paper. But as I am in the act of writing them, the way in which Jesus orders them in my interior changes the scene, and though small in their appearance, they seem to be of great importance in their substance. Given all this, what an account will those who had, and have authority over me, have to give God, when they have not imposed themselves through obedience in order to make me write? How many things have I neglected, when I received no command?

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "Daughter, they will certainly have to give Me an account. If they believe it is I, the account will be very strict, because believing that is I and not taking into account even one word, is as if they wanted to suffocate a sea of good for the benefit of creatures, because my word always comes from the strength of the Creative Power. In fact, I pronounced one Fiat in Creation, and I extended a heaven studded with innumerable millions of stars; another Fiat, and I formed the sun. I did not say twenty words to form so many things in Creation, but one Fiat was enough for Me. Now, my word still contains Its Creative Power, and you cannot know if my word is directed to forming a heaven, a star, a sea, a sun, for souls. Therefore, by not taking it into account, and by not displaying it for the creatures, they reject this heaven, this sun, stars and sea, back into Me, while they could have done so much good to creatures. And the consequent damage would be blamed on the one who, not taking it into consideration, has suffocated it within Me. If then they do not believe, it is even worse, because they are so blind as to not have the eyes to see the Sun of my word; and incredulity leads to obstinacy and to hardness of heart, while belief softens the heart and disposes it to be subdued by grace, and to receive the sight in order to comprehend my truths."

2/9/28 – Vol. 23 *The Sovereign Queen of Heaven, reflector of Jesus. Pleasures of Jesus when one asks for His Fiat. How Jesus gathered all goods and consumed all evils; how He ignited the stake within Himself.*

Continuing to follow the Acts of Jesus done in His Divine Will when He was on earth, I was following Mother and Son when they fled to Egypt, and I thought to myself: "How beautiful it must have been to see the dear little Baby in the arms of His Divine Mama. Though He was so little, enclosing the Eternal Fiat within Himself, He enclosed Heaven and earth; everything came out from Him, as the Creator, and everything hung upon Him. And the Sovereign Queen, transfused in the little Jesus by virtue of the same Fiat that animated Them, formed the reflector of Jesus, His echo, His very Life. How many hidden beauties they possessed; how many varieties of heavens, more beautiful than what can be seen above our horizon; how many more resplendent suns They contained. And yet, no one could see anything; nothing appeared other than three poor fugitives.

"Jesus, my Love, I want to follow, step by step, the steps of my Celestial Mama; and as She walks, I want to animate the blades of grass, the atoms of the earth, and make You feel my 'I love You' under Her soles. I want to animate all the light of the sun, and, as it shines on Your face, I want it to bring You my 'I love You'; all the waves of the wind, its caresses—let all say to You: 'I love You.' I am the one who, in Your Fiat, brings You the warmth of the sun to warm You, the waves of the wind to caress You, its whistling to speak to You and say: 'Dear little One, let everyone know Your Divine Will; let It come out from within Your little Humanity, that It may take Its dominion and form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures.'"

But while my mind was wandering after Jesus—and I would be too long if I wanted to say everything—my highest and only Good, Jesus, moved in my interior, and all goodness told me: "My daughter, My Mama and I were like two twins born of the same labor, because We had but one Will that gave Us life. The Divine Fiat placed all Our Acts in common, in such a way that the Son was reflected in Her, and the Mama was reflected in the Son. So, the Kingdom of the Divine Will had Its full force, Its perfect dominion within Us; and as We were fleeing to Egypt, We carried the Divine Volition as though strolling throughout those regions, and We felt Its great sorrow for It was not reigning in creatures; and, looking at the centuries, We felt the great joy of Its Kingdom that It was to form in their midst.

"And, oh! how pleasing to Us did your repeated refrains in the wind, in the sun, in the water, under Our steps, reach Us upon the wings of Our Fiat: 'I love You, I love You—let Your Kingdom come.' It was Our echo that We could hear in you, as We wanted nothing but the Divine Will to reign and be the conqueror of all. Therefore, even from that time We loved Our tiny little one, who asked for and wanted but what We Ourselves wanted."

Then, I continued to think about everything that my sweet Jesus had done while being on earth, and He added: "My daughter, when I came upon earth I looked at all centuries, past, present and future, in order to gather within My Humanity everything good and upright that could be done by all generations, so as to place on it the seal and the confirmation of good. I destroyed nothing of what was good; on the contrary, I wanted to enclose it within Myself to give it Divine Life, and, adding the good that was missing, and that I did, to complete all the goods of human creatures. Upon the wings of the centuries I went to human creatures, to give My complete work to each one of them.

"In the same way, I also gathered all evils in order to consume them, and by dint of sorrows and pains that I wanted to suffer, I ignited the stake within My own Humanity, on which to burn all evils, wanting to feel each pain, so as to make arise again all goods opposite the evils, to make the human generations be born again to new life.

"And just as I did everything, suffered everything and consumed everything in order to form all possible and imaginable remedies for all the redeemed ones, so as to then dispose them to receive the great good of My Will reigning in their midst—so you, in order to prepare My Kingdom for creatures, must enclose all that is holy and good, and by dint of pains you must consume all evils, to make the life of My Divine Will be born again in the midst of creatures. You must be My echo, in whom I must form the deposit from which the Kingdom of My Fiat must arise.

"Follow Me step by step, and you will feel the life, the heartbeat, the happiness of this Kingdom that I contain within Me, and that wants to come out in order to reign in the midst of creatures. And My Love for It is so great, that if I allowed the

infernal enemy to penetrate into Eden, I will not allow him to set foot in the Eden of the Kingdom of the Fiat. And this is why I permitted that he draw near Me in the desert—to debilitate him and put an end to his steps, and to close the way for him, that he might not dare to enter. Don't you yourself feel how your presence terrorizes the enemy and he takes flight so as not to see you? It is the strength of My victory that hurls him down, and, feeling confused, he flees. Everything is prepared; there is nothing left but to make It known."

2/10/01 – Vol. 4 *Obedience has an extremely long sight, while love of self is very much shortsighted.*

As my adorable Jesus continued to come, He made Himself seen with eyes resplendent with most vivid and most pure light. I was enchanted and surprised before that dazzling light, and Jesus, on seeing me so enchanted and speechless, said to me: "My beloved, obedience has an extremely long sight and surpasses the very light of the sun in beauty and in sharpness. In the same way, love of self is very much shortsighted, so much so, that it cannot take a step without tripping. And do not believe that this extremely long sight is possessed by those souls who go on always disturbed and in scrupulousness. Rather, this is a net that love of self weaves around them, which, being very shortsighted, makes them fall first, and then provokes in them a thousand disturbances and scruples, and what they have detested today with so many scruples and fears, they fall into again tomorrow, to the point that their living is reduced to being always immersed in this artifical net which love of self knows well how to weave around them. This, unlike the extremely long sight of obedience, which is killer of the love of self. Her sight is so very long and clear, that immediately she foresees where she might slip, and with generous heart she abstains from it and enjoys the holy freedom of the children of God. And just as darkness draws more darkness, so does light draw more light, and this light arrives at drawing to itself the light of the Word, and uniting together, they weave the light of all virtues."

Surprised on hearing this, I said: 'Lord, what are You saying? To me it seems that that scrupulous way of living is sanctity.' And He, with a more serious tone, added: "On the contrary, I tell you that this is the true mark of obedience, while that is the true mark of love of self, and that way of living moves Me more to indignation than to love. In fact, when it is the light of truth that allows one to see one's fault, be it even the slightest, there should be some emendation; but since it is the short sight of the love of self, it does nothing but keep them oppressed, having no development on the path of true sanctity."

2/10/05 – Vol. 6 *What the contentments of the soul are.*

As I was in my usual state, I felt a discontentment about myself; but then, when blessed Jesus came, I felt myself entering into such contentment that I said: 'Ah, Lord, You alone are the true contentment!' And He added: "And I say to you that the first contentment of the soul is God alone. The second contentment is when the soul, within herself and outside of herself, looks at nothing but God. The third is when, as the soul finds herself in this divine sphere, no created object, nor creatures nor riches can break the Divine Image within her mind. In fact, the mind nourishes itself with what it thinks, and by looking at God alone, of the things of down here, she looks only at those that God wants, not bothering about anything else, and so she remains always in God. The fourth contentment is suffering for God, because in order for the soul and God now to maintain their conversation, now to be more intimately clasped together, now to prove their love to each other,

God calls the soul and the soul answers, God draws near and the soul embraces Him, God gives her suffering and the soul gladly suffers – or rather, she desires to suffer more for love of Him so as to be able to say to Him: ‘Do You see how I love You?’ And this is the greatest of all contentments.”

2/10/12 – Vol. 10 *The sign in order to know whether one has left everything for God, and has reached the point of operating and of loving everything divinely.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and He told me: “My daughter, when one leaves everything and operates for Me, and loves everything divinely, all things are at his disposal. And the sign that one has left everything for Me and has reached the point of operating and of loving everything divinely, is that in operating, in speaking, in praying, in everything, he no longer finds hindrances, displeasures, contrasts, oppositions; because in the face of this power of operating and of loving everything divinely, all lower their heads and dare not even breathe. In fact, I, benevolent Father, am always guarding the human heart, and in seeing it slip away from Me – that is, operating and loving humanly – I put thorns, displeasures, bitternesses, which prick and embitter that human work and love; and the soul, on seeing herself pricked, realizes that that way of hers is not divine, so she enters into herself and acts differently. In fact, the pricks are the sentinels of the human heart and they provide it with the eyes to be able to see who is the one who is moving her – whether God or the creature.

On the other hand, when the soul leaves everything, and operates and loves everything divinely, she enjoys my peace, and instead of having the sentinels and the eyes of the prickings, she has the sentinel of peace, which moves anything that can disturb her peace away from her; and the eyes of love, which put to flight and burn those who want to disturb her. Therefore they remain at peace with regard to that soul; they give her peace, and they place themselves at her disposal. It seems that the soul can say: ‘Nobody touch me, because I am divine, and I am fully of my sweet love, Jesus. Nobody dare to disturb my sweet rest with my Highest Good; and if you dare to, with the power of Jesus which is mine, I will put you to flight’.”

It seems I have said much nonsense, but Jesus will certainly forgive me, because I have done it to obey. It seems as if He assigns to me a written essay, and I, a little ignorant one and a child, don’t have the ability to develop it.

2/10/19 – Vol. 12 *Jesus asks Luisa whether she wants to live in His Will; whether she wants to accept the office of second link with His Humanity, and whether she wants to accept His Love as her own, and His Will as Life.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and taking my hands in His own, He held them tightly, and with a majestic affability said to me: “My daughter, tell Me, do you want to live in my Will? Do you want to accept the office of second link with my Humanity? Do you want to accept all my Love as your own, my Will as Life, and the very pains which the Divinity inflicted on my Humanity - which were so many that my Love feels the irresistible need not only to make them known, but to share them - as much as it is possible for a creature? I can share them and make them known only to one who lives in my Will – all at the expense of my Love. My daughter, it is my usual way to ask for the ‘yes’ of the creature, to then operate freely with her.”

Jesus remained silent, as if He was waiting for my "FIAT". I was surprised, and I said: 'My life, Jesus, your Will is mine. You, yourself, unite them together and form one single FIAT, so I will say "yes" together with You. I beg You to have mercy on me; my misery is great, and only because You want it, I say: "FIAT, FIAT".' But – oh!, how annihilated and pulverized I felt in the abyss of my nothingness; more so, since this nothing was called to live in the All.

So, my sweet Jesus united the two wills together and impressed a FIAT. My "yes" entered into the Divine Volition, and it seemed to be not a human, but a Divine "yes", because it had been pronounced in the Will of Jesus. This "yes" in the Divine Will multiplied into many, for as many refusals as the creatures gave to my sweet Jesus; it made the most solemn reparations and embraced everyone, as though wanting to bring everyone to Jesus, substituting for all. It was a "yes" which had the seal and the power of the Divine Volition, pronounced not out of fear, nor for interest of personal sanctity, but only to live in the Will of Jesus, to run for the good of all, and to bring to Jesus divine glory, love and reparations. My lovable Jesus seemed so happy with my "yes" that He said to me: "Now I want to adorn you and clothe you like Me, so that you may come with Me before the Majesty of the Eternal One, to repeat my own office." So, Jesus clothed me, as though identifying me with His Humanity, and we found ourselves together before the Supreme Majesty. I don't know how to say it... this Majesty was an inaccessible, immense, varied Light of incomprehensible beauty, on which everything was dependent. I remained dissolved in It, and even the Humanity of Jesus was little. Just to enter the air of this Light was delightful, embellishing... But I don't know how to go on to explain.

My sweet Jesus said: "Adore the Uncreated Power together with Me in the immensity of my Will, so that not I alone, but also another creature may adore in a divine manner, and in the name of all her brothers of the generations of all centuries, the One Who created everything - on Whom all things are dependent."

How beautiful it was to adore together with Jesus! We multiplied ourselves for all; we placed ourselves before the Throne of the Eternal One, as though to defend Him from those who would not recognize the Eternal Majesty, or would even insult It, and we ran for the good of all to make It known. We did other acts, Jesus and I together, but I feel that I don't know how to go on. My mind wavers and cannot lend me the right words; therefore I will not go on. If Jesus wants, I will come back to this point. Then, my sweet Jesus brought me back into myself; but my mind remained bound to an eternal point from which it could not move... Jesus! Jesus, help me to correspond to your graces! Help your little daughter, help the little spark!

2/10/24 – Vol. 16 *Necessity to write everything in these writings. The good they will produce. Indisputable purity, sanctity and strength of the doctrine of the Divine Will. It will be as a new Sun in the Church, which will renew Her and therefore transform the face of the earth. Abandonment in the Divine Volition.*

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things. I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say 'FIAT' also in this... But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: "Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to live in my Will. By not saying everything, some quality of how to live in It would be missing, and therefore the writings could not have the full effect of

the living in my Will. For example, on the abandonment of living in my Will. If the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like a person who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the front door. In this way the poor one goes through the rooms just shortly or in passing, and therefore she knows nothing of the rule, of the work it takes, of the goods which are in there, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are there, and she knows nothing about it. Therefore she does not love as she should love, nor does she esteem that palace as it deserves. Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares of herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than the windows, the balconies, the front doors that she forms in my Will; and going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life. And since the miseries are her own property while the riches of my Will are Mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, so she will not love nor enjoy the meaning of living in my Will. And since she formed the main entrance, one day or another she will go out to live in the miserable hovel of her own will. See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as she was delivered from Its Womb, without the miserable provision she made herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will.

Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it is not necessary to write about it? I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and that's why you take it lightly. Instead, in my All-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church as a new Sun which will rise in her midst; and men, attracted by its radiant light, will strive to transform themselves into this light and become spiritualized and Divinized, and therefore, renewing the Church, they will transform the face of the earth.

The doctrine on my Will is the purest, the most beautiful, not subject to any shadow of the material or of interest, either in the supernatural or in the natural order. Therefore, just like the Sun, It will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being Light, It will make Itself understood and will make Its own way. It will not be subject to doubt or suspicions of error; and if some words will not be understood, it will be because of too much light, which, eclipsing the human intellect, will not allow them to understand the whole fullness of the Truth. However, they will not find one word which is not true. At the most, they will not be able to comprehend it fully.

Therefore, in view of the good which I see, I push you to neglect nothing in writing. One saying, one effect, one simile on my Will can be like beneficial dew upon the souls, just as dew is beneficial on the plants after a day of burning sun, or like a pouring rain after long months of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the light, the strength contained in one word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it will serve and the good it will do."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed me a table in the midst of the Church, and all the writings on the Divine Will placed on it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and were transformed into light and divinized; and as they walked, they communicated that light to whomever they encountered. Then Jesus added: "You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this celestial food, which will strengthen her and make her rise again to her full triumph."

2/10/29 – Vol. 25 One who lives in the Divine Will lends to It her nothingness emptied, that the Fiat uses as the space in which to exercise Its Creation.

I was doing my round in the Creation, to follow all the acts that the Divine Fiat has done and is continuing in It. Not only this, but my poor mind kept tracing everything that the Divine Volition had done in Adam and in all generations, before and after the Redemption. It seemed to me that all the acts done by the Divine Will, both in the Creation and in creatures, were more than suns, that I was to follow, embrace and make my own. And even though I was doing that, my poor heart could not help feeling the tortures of the privation of my highest Good, Jesus.

And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, in one who lives in My Divine Will and follows Its acts, My Fiat continues Its creation, and in each of Its acts that she follows, It assumes the attitude of forming Its creations; and only when It sees all of Its acts in the soul who lives in It, all lined up and ordered, like a new Creation, and therefore a new heaven, a new sun, a sea more beautiful, a flowering more surprising—then is My Divine Fiat content.

"And then, since the act of creating man was the most beautiful, the most tender, done in an ardor of love, the most intense, It wants to repeat over the creature who lives in My Volition the acts that We did in the act of creating man. And, oh! how My Fiat puts Itself in feast in repeating Its acts—because only in one who lives in It can It have Its act of always creating, things that It has done as well as new things. In fact, the soul lends to It her nothingness emptied, that My Volition uses as the space in order to create what It wants, almost as It used the void of the universe in order to extend the heavens, to create the sun, to put boundaries to the sea, so that the earth might form its beautiful flowerings.

"And this is the reason why you go around in the acts of My Fiat and as though many waves of light pass through your mind, in which you follow and feel, impressed into yourself, like many scenes, the Creation, man in the act of being created, the Queen of Heaven in the act of being conceived, the Word descending, and many more acts done by My Will: it is the power of My Creating Fiat that wants to always do, always give, without ever ceasing. Therefore, be attentive, for this is about something too great—no less than your having to remain in the act of undergoing the continuous act of My Creating Will. It will feel It has not completed Its work in you if It does not see all of Its acts enclosed in your soul as the attestation and triumph of Its reigning in you.

"Therefore, all Its attention is in looking at whether all of Its acts have life in you. And do you know how these acts are created in you? As for you, by calling them, recognizing them and loving them; and My Volition, by pronouncing Its Fiat over your call and over your love, forms the life of Its acts in you. And the continuity of Its work in you is such, that It does not stop even in seeing you tortured by the pain of My privation, because It has much to do, and therefore It moves on. And I let It do so, because you and I must give primacy to Our Volition in everything, for the just triumph of Its cause, and to give It the field in order to form Its Kingdom."

2/10/32 – Vol. 30 Labor of God in the soul who lives in the Divine Will. Harmony between God and the creature. Lookout of Jesus in order to have the company of the creature in His Works.

My sweet Jesus, with His enrapturing Strength, always draws me into His adorable Will, in order to let me go through the multiplicity of His Works, that it

seems that they await me in order to give me something more of what they have given me. And I remained surprised by so much Divine Goodness and Liberality.

And beloved Jesus, in order to infuse in me greater love and desire to follow the Acts of the Divine Will, said to me: "Blessed daughter of My Volition, every time you elevate yourself in It in order to unite yourself to each Act that It has done, and to unite Its to yours, the Divine Act rises and gives you a degree of Grace, of Love, of Sanctity, a degree of Divine Life and Glory. These degrees, united together, form the necessary substance in order to form the Divine Life in the creature. Some form the Heartbeat, some the Breath, some the Word, some the Eye, some the Beauty, some the Sanctity of God in the depth of the soul. Our Acts rise as the creature approaches, in order to give what they possess. They await her with anxiety in order to place themselves in the attitude of rising, so as to form their Divine Outpourings in order to deposit themselves and repeat their Acts in her. In fact, one who unites herself with the Acts of Our Divine Will, gives Us the occasion of letting Us labor, but in order to do what? To form Our Life with Our Work in the creature.

"You must know that the creature, by elevating herself in Our Divine Will, leaves everything and reduces herself into her nothingness. This nothing recognizes her Creator, and the Creator recognizes the nothing that He put forth to the light—not the nothing encumbered with things that do not pertain to Him, no. And finding nothing, He fills it with the All. This is what it means to live in My Will: emptying oneself of everything, nimbly, agilely, flying into the Bosom of the Celestial Father, in order that this nothing receives the Life of He who created her. In addition to this, Our Will is Our Life and Our Food, and since We have no need of material foods, so It gives us the Food of Its holy Works. And as the creature is one of Our Works, We want to find in her Our Will as Life, so that not only she, but all her works serve as Food for Us; and We, in exchange, give her Our Food. This feeding each other the same Foods forms the Harmony between her and God. This harmony produces Peace, Communication of Goods, Inseparability, it seems that the Divine Breath breathes in the creature, and that of hers in God, and they unite themselves so much as to feel as if the breath of one were as if it were one alone with the other. Therefore Harmonies of Will, Harmony of Love, of Work, occur. We feel that Breath that We put forth in the Creation of man, that he cut off by doing his will, retied again in the creature. Our Will has the Virtue and Office of regenerating in him what he had lost through sin, and of reordering him as he came forth from Our Creative Hands."

After this I was going around in the Works of Creation and Redemption and My Sovereign Jesus added: "My daughter, Our Works suffer isolation if they are not recognized as Works done for Love of creatures, because there was no other purpose in making so many marvelous Works in Creation, than to give her so many attestations of Love. We have no need of anything, everything was done with an intense Love for them. Now if this Love of Ours does not become recognized in each created thing, Our Works remain alone, without cortege, without honors, and as separate from the creatures. So the sky, the sun, and other created things are alone. What I did in Redemption, My Works, My Pains, My Tears, and all the rest, are isolated.

"Now, who forms the company for Our Works? The one who recognizes them. And going around in them she finds Our palpitating Love for her, that yearns for her company in order to give and to receive Love. In fact, when you go around in Our Will in order to find Our Works, and recognize Our Love and place yours there, I feel drawn so much, that as if always I await you in every work, in

order to enjoy your company, your cortege, and I feel as repaid for what I have done and suffered. And when sometimes you are late in coming, I wait and place Myself on the lookout from within My Works in order to see when you are about to come, so as to enjoy your sweet company. Therefore be attentive, do not make Me wait."

2/10/34 – Vol. 33 *One who Lives in My Divine Will is raised in Its arms, which with Its Strength form her, the little victor. She is the little queen who, with her Jesus in her heart, repeats His Life.*

I feel myself the little daughter, but so little that I feel the extreme need that the Divine Will, more than my mother, carries me in Its arms, feeds me the words, administers to me the motion to my hands, sustains my step, forms for me the heartbeat in my heart and the thought in my mind. O! Divine Will how much You Love me. I feel Your Life re-pour into me in order to give me Life, and how It is in expectation of wanting the atoms of my actions in order to invest them with Its Creative Strength and tell me: "The atoms of My daughter match Me because they possess My Invincible Strength."

But while my mind remained surprised in seeing the Loving and Maternal Inventions of the Divine Will, my always Lovable Jesus, who is always on the lookout in order to be Spectator of what the Divine Volition does in me, told me: "My little daughter, you must know that My Supreme Volition looks at one who wants to Live in It as Its Birth—who wants to grow in Its arms with Its Maternal Cares—and as It sees that Its tiny one wants to give of herself with her little works in order to tell It that she loves It, this Divine Mother clasps Its daughter to Its Bosom and fortifies with Its Strength the motion, the word, the step of Its daughter. This Strength invests everything; it Transforms her, and although she is little, she sees herself little and strong, little and victor, and this Mother takes enjoyment in letting Itself be conquered by Its little daughter.

"In fact, this creature sees herself Strong in the Love, Strong in the suffering, Strong in the operating. Strength is the halo of this creature, she is the Invincible One before God and over herself, her weaknesses and passions tremble before this little victor. God Himself smiles and changes Justice into Love, into Forgiveness, before the infantile strength of this creature. It is the Strength of her Mama, Her Perennial Care, that renders her Strong and Invincible. Therefore if you want to be victor over everything, grow in the arms of My Will. It will pour Itself out in you, and you will feel Its Palpitating Life in you, and It will raise you in Its Likeness and you will be Its Honor, Its Triumph, and Its Glory."

So I continued to think about the Divine Will, and before my mind the most beautiful scenes of the Divine Operation appeared, as all in the act of giving themselves to me in order to make themselves known so as to receive my little love, my gratitude, and my thanksgivings.

And my beloved Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, for one who Lives in My Will, all times are hers. And I Love to hear repeated to Me by her what creatures have not done for Me, because with so much Love I have Operated for them, as well as what they have done for Me. Therefore, one who Lives in My Will finds Creation in act, and she, in the azure sky, in the resplendent sun, in the twinkling stars, gives Me her kisses, her filial love, and O! how content I am that in so many created things I find the love, the kisses, the grateful act of My daughter. And I convert all things for her into joy, into defense, and into her property. O! how beautiful it is to be recognized, Loved, in those same Works, because We have done them, because We have Loved.

"She finds the little epoch of innocent Adam, and together with him she gives Me his innocent embraces, his chaste kisses, his Love of son. And I, O! how happy I feel because I see My Paternity recognized, Loved, honored. O! how beautiful it is to feel Myself Father, and as such feel Myself Loved by My children. And I exchange My Kisses, My Paternal Embraces, and I give to her as right of her property the Infinite Joy of My Paternity. What will I not give to My children after I have been Loved and recognized as Father? Everything. I will not deny them anything, and they will give Me the Right, the Joy, of My children.

"I do not know how to deny anything to one who Lives in My Will; if I could do this, I would deny it to Myself. Therefore I give everything, and she repeats for Me the scenes of giving Me everything. Therefore, in It there are exchanges of works, reciprocal Love that forms such moving scenes as to form the Paradise of God and of the soul. O! thousands and thousands of times Blessed is one who comes to Live in the Celestial Sojourn of My Will.

"You must know that one who does the Divine Will enters into It as queen, and as such she comes before Us courted by all Our Works. In fact, she makes hers the Conception of the Virgin, and Uniting herself with Her and with Us, she gives Us what We gave to Her, and what She gave to Us, and We feel Ourselves given the Love, the Glory, of the Immense Seas with which We gifted this Virgin and moving all Her Acts again, as if She were repeating them in act for Us. And O! what abysses of Grace are Renewed between Heaven and earth.

"The soul in Our Will places It in the condition of letting her act as repeater of Its Works, and while she repeats them, It gifts she who has given It the occasion. And since the creature is incapable of giving Us everything in one act, what is formed in one single Act by Us, her littleness spaces out in Our Will, and now she takes one of Our Works, and now another. And with the Dominion that Our Will gives her, she descends in the Incarnation of the Word, and O! how Beautiful it is seeing her invested by His Love, impeared with His tears, adorned with His Wounds, possessor of His Prayers. All the Works of the Word surround her inside and out, and what is more, convert for her into Joys, into Beatitude, into Strength, with the Inseparability of her Jesus, as in a Sacred Temple that He has in her heart, in order to make her the repeater of His Life. And O! what moving scenes she makes before God. With her Jesus in her heart she prays, suffers, Loves together with Jesus, and in her infantile littleness she says: 'I possess Jesus. He Dominates me, and I Him. Rather, I give Him what He does not have, my sufferings in order to form His Complete Life in me. He is poor in sufferings because being Glorious He cannot have them, and I supply Him with what He does not have, and He supplies me with what is lacking in me.'

"In fact, in Our Will the creature is the "True Queen." Everything is hers, and she makes Us such Surprises with Our Works, that it enraptures Us and forms Our Happiness, that the creature can give to Us in Our Most Holy Will."

2/10/37 – Vol. 34 *The Kingdom of the Divine Volition will be the Kingdom of the Queen of Heaven; Her ardent desires and Incessant Prayers; assaults of Love that She gives to the Divinity in order to obtain it. How She will place Her Life at the disposition of creatures in order to give them the Grace to make them Live of Divine Will.*

I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that Heaven and earth longed for, they prayed, that Its Kingdom come on earth so that one is the Will of everyone, and It Reign there on earth as It does in Heaven. To this the Queen of Heaven Unites Herself, such that with Her ardent sighs She Invested

everything, She moved, United, everything to Herself—Angels, Saints, and the whole of Creation—in order to ask with Her own sighs and with the Divine Will Itself that She possesses, that the Fiat would descend into hearts and form Its Life there.

But while I thought about this, my always Lovable Jesus, making Himself seen all Love, sighed strongly; His Heart beat so much, as if It would want to burst, and He told me: "Daughter of My Volition, listen to Me. My Love is about to submerge Me, I can not contain it anymore. At whatever cost, even though it must overwhelm Heaven and earth, I want that My Will would come to Reign on earth. To this My Celestial Mama Unites Herself, She who without ever ceasing tells Me, repeats to Me: 'Son, hurry, do not delay anymore, use Your stratagems of Love, Act as that Powerful God that You are, make it be that Your Will Invest everyone, and with Its Power and Majesty, united to a Love that no one can resist, It take possession of everyone and come to Reign on earth as in Heaven.'

"And She tells Me this with such ardent sighs, with inflamed Heartbeats, with Her stratagems of Love of Mother, that I can not resist, even to Her adding to Me: 'My Son, Son of My Heart, You have made Me Queen and Mother—and My People, and My Children, where are they? If I were capable of unhappiness I would be the most unhappy Queen and Mother, because I possess My Kingdom and I do not have My People who Live with the same Will as their Queen. And if I do not have My Children, to whom to entrust the Great Inheritance of their Mother? Where will I find the Joy, the Happiness, of My Maternity? Therefore, make it that the Divine Fiat Reigns, and then Your Mama will be Happy and will have My People and Children who will Live together with Me, with the same Will as their Mother.'

"Do you believe that to this speaking of My Mother that She continuously makes resound to My ear, and that sweetly invests My Heart, that are arrows and wounds of continuous Love, I can remain indifferent? I cannot do it, nor do I want to do it. More so, because She has never denied Me anything, therefore the strength of denying Myself to Her is lacking to Me. My Divine Heart presses Me to content Her. You, Unite yourself with Us, and long for and pray that My Will be known and come to Reign on earth. And in order to greatly Confirm you in this, I want to make you hear My sweet Mama."

At that moment, I felt Her near me, hiding me under Her azure Mantle. And taking me onto Her Maternal Lap, with a Love that I do not know how to say, She told me: "Daughter of My Maternal Heart, the Kingdom of the Divine Will will be My Kingdom. The Sacrosanct Trinity has entrusted It to Me. As They entrusted the Eternal Word to Me when He descended from Heaven to earth, so They entrusted to Me Their and My Kingdom. Therefore My sighs are ardent, My Prayers incessant, I do nothing other than assail the Most Holy Trinity with My Love, with the Rights of Queen and of Mother that They gave me, such that what They entrusted to Me would come to light, It forms Its Life so that My Kingdom Triumphs on the face of the earth.

"You must know that so great is My Desire that burns Me because I feel as if I would not have Glory—while I have so much of it that the Heavens and earth are filled with it—if I do not see the Kingdom of the Divine Will formed in the midst of My children, because each one of these children who will Live in It, will give Me so much Glory as to double for Me the Glory the I possess. So seeing Myself deprived, I feel as if I would not have the Glory of Queen and the Love of Mother from My children, therefore in My Heart I always call them and I keep repeating: 'My children, My children, come to your Mama. Love Me as Mother, as I Love you as children. If you will not Live with that same Will that I Lived, you cannot give

Me the Love of True Children, nor could you know where My Love for you reaches.'

"You must know that so great is My Love and My ardent anxieties that I want that this Kingdom exists on earth, that I descend from Heaven, I go around to souls in order to see who is more disposed to Living of Divine Volition. I act as spy over them, and when I see them disposed, I enter into their hearts and I form My Life in them as preparation, honor, and decorum for that Fiat that will take possession and will form Its Life in them.

"Therefore I will be inseparable from them. I will place My Life, My Love, My Virtues, My Sorrows, at their disposition as a wall of Insurmountable Strength so that they can find in their Mother what is needed in order to Live in this Kingdom so Holy. And then My feast will be complete, My Love will rest in My Children, My Maternity will find one who Loves Me as child, and I will give Surprising Graces and will place Heaven and earth in feast. I will act as Queen, lavishing Unheard-of Graces. Therefore, My daughter, remain United with your Mama so that you pray and yearn with Me for the Kingdom of the Divine Will."

2/11/26 – Vol. 18 *The human will is the wood worm that gnaws at all goods and the key that opens all evils. Each act of human will not connected with that of God forms an abyss of distance between Creator and creature.*

I was thinking to myself: 'Why so much fear in me, to the point of feeling my life missing in me, that – may this never be – I might not do the Most Holy Will of God entirely and completely? The mere thought of this destroys me; what would it be, then, if I came to the point of withdrawing, even for one single instant, from the Supreme and Adorable Will of my Creator?' Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my hands in His, He kissed them with unspeakable love. Then He pressed them so very tightly to His breast, and, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is my Will operating in your hands. Your motions are wounds for Me – but divine wounds, because they come from the depth of my Will, dominating, operating and triumphant in you; so, I feel wounded as though by another Me. With just reason do you fear. If you went out of my Supreme Will even for one instant – oh! how low you would descend. You would reduce yourself as though from the state of Adam innocent to the state of Adam guilty. And since Adam had been created as the head of all generations, his will, withdrawn from his Creator, formed the wood worm in the root of the tree of all generations. Therefore, all feel the ruins which the wood worm of the human will formed from the very beginning of the creation of man. Each act of human will not connected with that of God forms an abyss of distance between Creator and creature, and therefore distance of sanctity, of beauty, of nobility, of light, of science, etc.

So, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, Adam did nothing but put himself at a distance from his Creator. This distance debilitated him, impoverished him, unbalanced him completely, and caused imbalance in all generations, because when evil is in the root, the whole tree is forced to feel the malignant effects, the bad humors, which are in the root. Therefore, my daughter, since I have called you as the first, and as the head of the mission of my Will, this Will of Mine must lay in you the balance between you and the Creator, and therefore remove the distance which exists between the human will and the Divine, so as to be able to form in you the root of the tree without bad humors, making only the vital humor of my Will flow, so that the tree may not be jeopardized in its vegetation, in the development and in the preciousness of its fruits.

Now, if you wanted to do an act of your will, not connected with Mine, you would come to form the wood worm to the mission which I have entrusted to you, and like a second Adam, you would ruin the root of the tree of my Will, which I want to form in you, and would jeopardize all those who will want to graft themselves to this tree, because they would not find all the fullness of my Will in the one in whom It had Its beginning. Therefore, it is I who cast this fear into your soul, so that my Will may always be dominant in you, and all the manifestations which I have made to you may always be in vegetation, in order to form the divine root, trunk, branches, flowers and fruits, without the shadow of your human will. In this way, you would return to your origin, into the womb of your Creator, all beautiful, grown and formed with the fullness of the Supreme Will. And the Divinity, satisfied in you of the work of the creation of man, would make Its chosen people of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven come out from you and from the mission entrusted to you. Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, and do not want to ruin the work of my Will in you. I love it so much and it costs Me so much, that I will use all my infinite jealousies; I Myself will guard my Will, so that yours may never have life."

I remained surprised, and I comprehended with such clarity what an act of human will means, compared to an act of Divine Will, and how the soul, by doing her own will, loses the physiognomy of her Creator; and stripping herself of the beauty with which she was created, she clothes herself with miserable rags, she barely drags herself in good, she acquires the diabolical likeness, she feeds herself with dirty foods. My Jesus, give us all the grace never to do our own will, which is like calling all passions back to life. So, almost trembling, I tried to plunge more deeply into the Supreme Will, and I called my Celestial Mama to my help, so that, together, in the name of all, we might adore the Supreme Will on behalf of all the human wills opposed to It. Now, while I was doing this, the Heavens opened, and my Jesus came out from within my interior, all in feast, and told me: "Daughter of my Volition, you must know that when my Will reigns in the soul, It integrates everything she does and the development of the Life of my Eternal Will in her. So, it was not you who called my Divine Mama, but it was my Will that called Her. And She, feeling called by a Divine Will which has always been whole and triumphant within Her, immediately perceived that one from the Celestial Family was calling Her upon earth; and She said to all Heaven: 'Let us go, let us go. It is one from our Family that is calling us to fulfill the duties of the Family to which we belong.' And here they are – look at them, all around us: the Virgin, the Saints, the Angels, to do the act of adoration which you want to do; and the Divinity, to receive it.

My Will has such power as to enclose everything and make everyone do the same thing, as if it were one single act; hence the great difference that passes between one who lets my Will reign within herself and one who lives of her own self. In the first one there is a Divine Will that prays, that operates, that thinks, that looks, that suffers. At each motion of hers, It moves Heaven and earth and connects everything together, in such a way that all feel the power of the Divine Will operating in the creature, and recognize in her the nobility, the likeness, the offspring of their Creator; and, as daughter of the Celestial Family, all protect her, assist her, defend her and long to have her together with them in the Celestial Fatherland. All the opposite for one who lives of her own will, which is the key of hell, of miseries, of inconstancy; whatever place it opens, it can open only there where evil is. And if she does any good at all, it is apparent, because inside of it there is the wood worm of her will which gnaws at everything. Therefore, even if it should cost you your life, never – never go out of my Will."

2/11/27 – Vol. 20 Wherever the Divine Will reigns, Jesus places the strings of His attributes in order. How He must be able to say: "Here is my Heaven." How the children of the Fiat will be kings and queens, and only one who possesses the Divine Fiat has the right to ask for Its Kingdom.

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made me see many strings in my interior - one close to the other, starting from a sphere, which was in the middle of these strings. Under this sphere there was empty space, and in that empty space there was my sweet Jesus who, very often, touched those strings and played, but in such a harmonious and beautiful way, that it cannot be described. Then, after He played His little sonata, He said: "My daughter, these strings are the symbol of the soul in whom my Will reigns. I Myself delight in forming them and arranging them all in order. Look at how beautiful they are – each string has its distinct color, invested with light, in such a way that, all together, they form the most beautiful rainbow, all dazzling with light. But do you want to know why each string has its distinct color? Because each one of them symbolizes one of my divine qualities – that is, my attributes. So, I placed everything in order – the string of Love, the string of Goodness, the string of Power, of Mercy, of Strength, of Wisdom, of Purity - in sum, everything; I have not excluded even the string of Justice. So, when I want to love and be loved, I touch the string of Love. Oh! How sweet is its sound – soft, penetrating, delightful, such as to shake Heaven and earth, investing the most intimate fibers of all the beings in whom my Will reigns. And I love, and am loved, because its sound draws and enraptures everyone to love Me; and I Myself, enraptured by my own Love, love and release oceans of love.

This sound is so melodious as to make Me tolerate everything, and bear the great evils of the poor world. This sound makes Me pass to touch the string of Goodness; and this sound draws the attention of all to receive the good that my Goodness wants to release and give to creatures. Speaking voices can be heard in this sound; it makes all sounds stand at attention – sounds of surprise, of admiration, in hearing, in this sound of voices, the goods which I want to give. This sound, while making Me release my goods, disposes the creatures to receive them. Therefore, each time I want one of my attributes to exercise its office, I touch the string that belongs to it, and I place it in attitude. But do you know why I have arranged all these strings in you? Because wherever my Will reigns, I want to find all of Myself and all the things that belong to Me; in such a way that, whatever I do in Heaven, I must be able to do in the soul in whom my Supreme Fiat dominates and reigns. I must have my throne, my melodies, to be able to vibrate the sound of mercy to convert souls, the sound of wisdom to make Myself known, the sound of my Power and Justice to make Myself feared. I must be able to say: 'Here is my Heaven.'

After this, I was doing my round in the Creation, and while impressing my 'I love you' on each created thing, I asked that, by virtue of that Divine Will that preserves them beautiful and whole, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat would come upon earth. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'Created things are inanimate, therefore they do not have the virtue of asking for a Kingdom so holy.' But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, it is true that created things are without soul; however within each one of them flows the life of my Will, and only by virtue of It, they maintain themselves beautiful, just as they were created. Now, created things are all noble and queens - all belonging to my royal family; and by virtue

of my Will which animates them, and of the acts which my Will exercises in them, they have the right to ask for the coming of my Kingdom, because it is also their Kingdom. In order to ask, with right, for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, it is necessary to be one from Our family, in whom Our Will has Its prime place, Its throne, Its life. This is why I first made you be born in It, so that It might have Its rights of paternity over you, and you might have the rights of daughter, in order to have the rights to ask for Its Kingdom – to ask, not yourself alone, but also by virtue of all created things - that is, of all those innumerable acts which Our Will exercises in all Creation – that Our Kingdom and yours may come.

My daughter, who can aspire to have the right to be king, if not a son of the king? Even more, everyone sees in him the right that the kingdom will be his. But if they see a servant, a peasant aspiring to it, who does not belong to the royal family, and who says that he has the right to be king and that the kingdom will be his, they consider him insane and worthy of all mockeries. In the same way, one who wanted to ask for my Kingdom, but my Holy Will did not reign in him, being in the condition of servant, would not have the right to ask for my Kingdom. And if he asks for It, it is without right, and just a way of saying. Now, suppose that a king had hundreds – thousands of children, all belonging, legitimately, to his royal family. Would all of them not have the right to occupy noble positions - not unseemly to their status; and to say: 'The kingdom of our father is ours, because we carry his royal blood in our veins'? Now, in all Creation, in the children who will belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, will flow the life of It, more than blood, which will give them the right to belong to the royal and celestial family, in such a way that all will be kings and queens – all will occupy noble positions, worthy of the family to which they belong.

Therefore, created things have more right that the Kingdom of my Will come - because they are all daughters of Heaven, and are the acts of my very Will which asks for It in them – than creatures themselves who, by doing their will, have reduced themselves to the condition of servants. So, when you ask for the coming of the Kingdom of my eternal Fiat in the name of the heavens, of the sun, of the sea and of all the other created things, you force my Will Itself to ask for the coming of Its Kingdom. And do you think it is nothing that a Divine Will prays in each created thing, as you impetrated Its Kingdom? Therefore, continue and never draw back. Even more, you must know that it is my Will Itself that puts you on the way in the whole Creation, to have Its daughter together with It in all of Its acts - to make you do what It does and wants from you."

2/11/30 – Vol. 27 How man was created to live in intimacy with God and in His house, and as he withdrew from His Will, by God's Goodness he was given the legal share².

My poor mind undergoes the sweet enchantment of the resplendent Sun of the Eternal Fiat, and—oh! how many beautiful touching scenes It unfolds within me, such that, if I were able to tell them as I see them, all would undergo the sweet enchantment and, in chorus, all would say: "We want to do the Divine Will."

But, alas! I am always the little ignorant one, and only stammering can I say something. But in comprehending the great good of this Divine Volition, and how we swim in Its gigantic waves of light, of unspeakable beauty, of unreachable sanctity, I was thinking to myself: "How is it possible for such a great good not to be known? And while we swim inside of it, we ignore the great good that surrounds us, that invests us inside and out, that gives us life; and only because

2 The "legittima", portion of the patrimony of which, by law, the testator cannot dispose freely. E.g.: Lk 15, 12.

we ignore it, we do not enjoy the admirable effects of all the great goods that a Will so holy contains? O please! reveal Yourself, Oh Omnipotent Fiat, and the face of the earth will change. And besides, why did Our Blessed Lord not please to manifest, from the beginning of Creation, the many admirable things that this Most Holy Will wants to do and give to creatures?"

And while my mind was wandering, as though enraptured in the sweet enchantment of the Divine Volition, My Love, My Life, Jesus, the Celestial Teacher, who charms with His lovely speaking on His own Will, making Himself seen, told me: "My little daughter of My Will, the creature cannot live, either soul or body, without My Divine Will; and since It is her first act of life, she finds herself in the condition either of receiving Its act of continuous life from It, or of not being able to have existence. And since man was created for him to live in the opulence of the goods of this Divine Will, his beloved inheritance, he was therefore created for him to live of Us and in Our house, like a son who lives with his father. Otherwise, how could he be Our amusement, Our joy and happiness, if he were not to live close to Us, together with Us in Our Divine Will? A son who is far away cannot form the joy of his father, his smile, his amusement, his intimate conversation. From afar, they cannot play together or smile with happiness; on the contrary, the mere distance breaks the love and brings the bitterness of not being able to enjoy the beloved.

"See, then, man was created to live in intimacy with Us, in Our house, in Our own Will, for Us to secure Our joys and perennial happiness as well as his. But man, Our son, though he was happy in the house of his Father, rebelled and went out of his Paternal house, and by doing his will he lost the smile of his Father, His pure joys; and since he could not live without the concourse of Our Divine Will, We acted as Father and gave him the legal share of Our Divine Will—no longer as life, that carried him on Its lap to render him happy and holy, but as concurring, to preserve him alive—not to make him happy as before, but to give him the things of strict necessity and according to how he would behave.

"Without My Divine Will there cannot be life. And this is why so little is known about My Divine Fiat, because it is Its mere legal share that creatures know, and many times this legal share is not even recognized completely, because one who lives of the legal share does not live in the house of his Father; he is far away from Him, and many times he finds himself in the condition of spoiling with unworthy acts the very legal share he received. Therefore, do not be surprised if little is known about My Divine Will, if one does not live in It, if one is not in continuous contact to receive Its life that makes one happy, that sanctifies and, one being close to It, opens Its secrets and makes Itself known—who It is, what It can give to the creature, and how It yearns to keep her on Its lap to form in her Its Divine Life. More so since, by doing his will, man placed himself in the condition of a servant, not of an heir, and a servant has no right to the inheritance of his master, but to the miserable compensation for him to live life with hardship.

"Therefore, My daughter, it can be said that with you I have opened the doors, to let you enter to live in Our house, in Our Divine Will. And keeping you with Us, We have manifested to you so much about Our Divine Volition—not as the legal share, but as Our fortunate heiress."

After this, He added: "My daughter, more so, since in that little that was written of My Divine Will in the whole history of the world, having known only the legal share, they have written of It what they have known of My Fiat after sin, what relationships It has with creatures, even though they offend It and do not live in Our house. But as for the relations that passed between My Fiat and Adam

innocent, before sinning, they have written nothing. And how could they write if no one has lived in My Divine Will as in one's own house? How could they know Its secrets and the great prodigy that the operating life of a Divine Will can do in the creature?

"Therefore, they could and can say of My Divine Fiat that It disposes everything, that It commands, that It concurs; but as for saying of My Divine Will how It operates within Itself, in Its house, the power of Its immensity that in one instant does everything, envelops everything, in the creature as It does within Itself—this is science that the creature has ignored until now; it could not be written if not by manifestation of My Divine Fiat, and to one whom It called to live in Our house as Our daughter, close to Us, inside My Will—not far away—such that, being able to amuse Ourselves with her, We would make her aware of Our most intimate secrets. And if We had wanted to manifest what regards Our Will in relationship with the creature, and she were not living in It, she would not have understood Us; it would have been for her like a foreign and unintelligible dialect."

2/12/00 – Vol. 3 *Voluntary defects form clouds.*

As I was in a state of abandonment on the part of my adorable Jesus, I felt my poor heart crushed by the pain, as though under a press. Oh God, what an unutterable pain! While I was in this state, I saw my dear Good almost like a shadow, but not clearly; I only saw one hand clearly, which seemed to carry a lamp which was lit. He dipped His finger in the lamp and anointed the area of my heart, embittered to the summit by the pain of His privation. At that moment I heard a voice saying; "The truth is light, which the Word brought upon earth. Just as the sun illuminates, vivifies and fecundates the earth, so does the light of truth give life and light, and it renders souls fecund with virtues. Even though many clouds obfuscate this light of truth, which are the iniquities of men, in spite of this, it does not cease to send forth glimmers of vivifying light from behind the clouds, so as to warm souls. And if these clouds are clouds of imperfection and of involuntary defects, this light, piercing them with its heat, makes them vanish and it penetrates freely into the soul."

I understood that the soul must be attentive not to fall even into a shade of voluntary defects, which are those dangerous clouds that prevent the entrance of divine light.

2/12/04 – Vol. 6 *When the soul is identified with the Humanity of Jesus none of her works are dispersed. Obedience and the Saints want Luisa to remain on earth as victim.*

Continuing in my usual state, with more suffering, blessed Jesus came, and from all parts of His Humanity many rivulets of light came out, which communicated themselves to all the parts of my body. And from these rivulets that I received, as many other rivulets came out of myself, which communicated themselves to the Humanity of Our Lord. In the meantime I found myself surrounded by a multitude of Saints who, looking at me, were saying among themselves: "If the Lord does not concur with a miracle, she will no longer be able to live, because she lacks the vital humors. The circulation of her blood is no longer natural; therefore, according to the natural laws, she must die." And they were praying blessed Jesus to make this miracle that I might continue to live; and the Lord said to them: "The communications of the rivulets, as you see, means that everything she does, even the natural things, are identified with my Humanity, and when I make the soul reach this point, of everything that both soul and body do, nothing

is dispersed – everything remains in Me. On the other hand, if the soul has not come to identify herself completely with my Humanity, many works she does are dispersed. But since I made her reach this point, why can I not take her?"

Now, while they were saying this, I said to myself: 'It seems that everyone is against me: obedience does not want me to die; these are praying the Lord not to take me – what do they want from me? I don't know why they want me to be on this earth almost by force, far away from my highest Good'; and I was all afflicted. While I was thinking of this, Jesus told me: "My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself. The things of the world are most sad, and they get worse and worse. If the point comes for Me to give free vent to my Justice, I will take you, and then I will no longer listen to anyone."

2/12/04 – Vol. 6 Luisa speaks with some priests about the church of St. Cataldo.

I had forgotten to say what I am about to write, which I will say now out of obedience, although these are not sure things, but uncertain, because the presence of Our Lord was missing.

I was outside of myself, and I seemed to find myself inside a church in which there were several venerable priests, and also souls from Purgatory and holy people, conversing among themselves about the church of St. Cataldo, saying that almost with certainty it would be obtained. On hearing this, I said: 'How can this be? The other day it was rumored that the Chapter had lost the cause. So, through the tribunal it could not be obtained, the town council does not want to give it, and you are saying that it will be obtained?' And they added: "In spite of all these difficulties, indeed it is not lost; and even if they reach the point of laying hands on it to knock it down, it still cannot be considered as lost, because St. Cataldo will know well how to defend his temple. However, poor Corato if they arrive at this!" But while saying this, they repeated: "They have taken away the first things; the Crowned Lady has already been transported to his house. You, go before Our Lady and pray to Her that, having started the grace, She would fulfill it." I went out of that church to go pray, but as I was doing this, I found myself inside myself.

2/12/06 – Vol. 7 The virtues make us reach a certain height, but in the Divine Will there are no boundaries. Effects of the mere words 'Will of God'.

As I was in my usual state, I was feeling all oppressed because of the privation of my blessed Jesus. Then He came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, all other virtues in the creatures build a wall of a certain height, but the wall of the soul who lives in the Will of God is a wall so high and deep, that neither its depth nor its height can be found. Also, it is all of pure and solid gold, not subject to any misfortune, because since this wall is in the Divine Volition – that is, in God – God Himself keeps it, and there is no power that can defy God. And the soul, while living in this Divine Volition, is clothed with a light all similar to the One in whom she lives, so much so, that also in Heaven she will shine more than all the others, in such a way as to be an occasion of greater glory for the very saints. Ah, my daughter, think a little bit of what an atmosphere of peace and of goods the mere words 'Will of God' contain. At the mere thought of wanting to live in this atmosphere, the soul feels already changed; she feels a divine air investing her, she feels her human being being dissolved, she feels divinized – from impatient, patient; from proud - humble, docile, charitable, obedient; in sum, from poor,

rich. All the other virtues arise to surround, like a crown, this high wall which has no boundaries; because, since God has no boundaries, the soul is dissolved within God, she loses her own boundaries, and acquires the boundaries of the Will of God."

2/12/08 – Vol. 8 *In one day a courageous soul does more than a timid one does in one year.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, timidity represses Grace and hampers the soul. A timid soul will never be good at operating great things, either for God, or for her neighbor, or for herself. When a soul is timid, it is as if she had her legs tied: unable to walk freely, she always has her eyes fixed on herself, and on the effort she makes in order to walk. Timidity makes her keep her eyes low, never high. In operating, she draws her strength not from God, but from herself, and therefore, instead of becoming stronger, she becomes weaker. If Grace sows, it happens to It as to a poor farmer who, having sown and worked his little field, harvests little or nothing. On the other hand, in one day a courageous soul does more than a timid one does in one year."

2/12/18 – Vol. 12 *Deserted churches, and without ministers.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen so very afflicted, and I said to Him: 'My Love, why are You so afflicted?' And He: "Ah! my daughter, when I allow that churches remain deserted, ministers dispersed, Masses reduced, it means that the sacrifices are offenses for Me, that the prayers are insults, the adorations irreverences, the confessions amusements, and without fruit. Therefore, no longer finding my glory, but offenses, nor any good for them – making no use of them, I take them away. But this tearing ministers away from the Sanctuary means also that things have reached the ugliest point, and that the variety of scourges will multiply. How hard man is - how hard!"

2/12/28 – Vol. 23 *Laments of the soul. How Jesus enclosed within Himself all the acts rejected by creatures, and formed His Kingdom. How one who possesses the Divine Fiat possesses the bilocating power and can give to God, as her own, what belongs to God.*

My poor mind keeps moving around within the endless boundaries of the Supreme Fiat, and my poor heart is in the nightmare of the harrowing pain of the privation of my Beloved Jesus. Hours are centuries, nights are interminable without Him; and since it is a Divine pain that swoops down on my little soul, its immensity drowns me, crushes me, and I feel all the weight of an eternal pain.

Oh! Holy God, how can You do this—You take away from me that very Life that You want me to possess? How can this be—You put me in the impossibility to live, and live dying, because the fount of Your Life is not in me? Ah! Jesus, come back, do not abandon me to myself; I cannot live without life. Jesus! Jesus! how much it costs me to have known You; how many tearings You have made to my human life, to give me Yours. And now I live suspended—my own life, I can find no more, because with Your stratagems You have stolen it from me; Yours, I just barely feel, but as though torn by the strong eclipse of the light of Your Will. So, everything is over for Me, and I am forced to resign myself, and to feel Your Life through the rays of light, through the reflections that Your adorable Will brings me. I can endure no more. Jesus, come back to her whom You so much loved, and You told You loved, and have now had the strength to abandon. Come back once and for all, and decide not to leave me any more.

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He moved in my interior, and mitigating the light that eclipsed Him, He stretched His arms toward me, clasping me tightly, and told me: "My daughter, poor little one of Mine, courage, it is My Will that wants Its first place in you. But I must not decide not to leave you—My decision was taken when you decided not to leave Me any more. Then there was a stealing of each other's lives—I yours, and you Mine; with this difference: that, before, you would see Me without the eclipse of the light of My Fiat, as It was as though enclosed inside of Me; and now, wanting to take life in you, It has overflowed outside of Me, and bilocating Itself, It has enclosed My Humanity inside Its light, and therefore you feel My Life through the reflections of Its light. So, why do you fear that I might leave you?

"Now, you must know that My Humanity redid within Itself all the acts rejected by creatures, that My Will, in giving Itself to them, wanted them to do. I redid them all, and I deposited them within Myself in order to form Its Kingdom, waiting for the propitious time to release them from Myself and deposit them in creatures as the foundation of this Kingdom. Had I not done this, the Kingdom of My Will could not take place in the midst of creatures, because I alone, as man and God, could make up for man and receive into Myself the whole operating of a Divine Will, that creatures were to receive and do, and communicate it through Myself to them.

"In fact, in Eden, the two wills, the human and the Divine, remained as though scowling at each other, because the human opposed the Divine; all other offenses were the consequence. Therefore, first I had to redo within Myself all the acts opposed to the Divine Fiat, and let It lay Its Kingdom in Me. If I did not reconcile these two wills scowling at each other, how could I form the Redemption? Therefore, in everything I did on earth, the first act was to reestablish the harmony, the order between the two wills, in order to form My Kingdom; the Redemption was the consequence of this.

"And so, it was necessary to remove the consequences of the evil that the human will had produced, and therefore I gave most efficacious remedies, so as to then manifest the great good of the Kingdom of My Will. So, the reflections of Its light do nothing but bring you the acts that My Humanity contains, so that everything might be Divine Will in you. Therefore, be attentive in following It, and do not fear."

After this, I was continuing my round in the Creation, to give to my Creator all the homages of the Divine Qualities that each created thing contains; because, since everything came out of the Divine Fiat, consequently It maintains their life; even more, It is the primary act of each created thing.

But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: "The created things are not mine; how can I say, by right: 'I offer You the homages of the light of the sun, the glory of the starry heavens...', and so forth?"

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who possesses My Will and lives in It, can say, by right: 'The sun is mine; the heavens, the sea—everything is mine, and, as mine, I bring everything around the Divine Majesty, to give Him the glory that each created thing contains.' In fact, is all Creation perhaps not the work of My Omnipotent Fiat? Does Its palpitating life, Its vital warmth, Its incessant motion that moves everything, orders and harmonizes everything, not flow within It, as if the whole Creation were one single act?

"So, for one who possesses My Divine Will as life, heavens, sun, seas and everything, are not things extraneous to her, but everything is her own, just as

everything belongs to My Fiat. In fact, she is nothing other than a birth from It that, by possessing It, has all rights over all the births from It, which is the whole Creation. Therefore, by right and in truth, she can say to her Creator: 'I offer You all the homages of the light of the sun with all its effects, symbol of the Eternal Light; the glory of the immensity of the heavens...', and so with all the rest.

"To possess My Will is Divine Life that the soul carries out within herself; so, everything that comes out of her contains power, immensity, light, love. We feel in her Our bilocating Power that, bilocating Us, places all Our Divine Qualities in attitude, and she offers them to Us as her own, as Divine homages worthy of that Divine Fiat that knows how to, and can bilocate Itself in order to call back the creature to the first act of Creation, which is: 'Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness.'"

2/12/33 – Vol. 31 God possesses by nature the Creative Strength. Necessity of Love. God, voluntary Prisoner of the creature. The Divine Fisherman, daily fishing.

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and I felt a powerful Strength that fascinated me, unified me, and identified me in the same Divine Works. I could say that my being was so shrunk, that it was lost in the immense Sea that I felt overflow inside and outside of me. Its eternal Waves threw me up and plunged me down, and I felt the Divine Life more than my own.

And my always lovable Jesus, who knocks down and raises up, who gives death and at the same instant makes New Life arise, visiting His little daughter told me: "Blessed daughter, Our Love is exuberant, and for however more We give, more We want to give to creatures. Rather in giving, Our Love flowed out from Us on all sides, and it wanted to drown them with Our Love, with Our Sanctity, with Our Beauty, with Our Light, and with Our Goodness. However much more We give, more in Us grows the Passion of loving them and of making Ourselves loved.

"You must know that Our Supreme Being possesses by nature the Creative Strength. Now, in creating Creation, We did it alone, without the creature. But after it was created, Our Love was so great toward her, that We wanted to continue and develop the Creative Strength together with her. And while with conserving Creation it is as if We were creating it in Act, this Creative Strength unifies and invests souls, and continues the Creation in the interior of each one. And what do We create? New Heavens of Love, New Suns of Knowledges, New Seas of Graces, New Air of Sanctity, New Winds of Refreshment that embalm the creature, New ever growing Life of Our Divine Will, New Flowers of Beauty, of Holy Desires, in sum, Our Creative Virtue echoes in souls the echo of the creation of all things. And with a Wisdom and Goodness all Our own, We always create, without ever stopping. If We were to stop, which can not be, We would restrict this Creative Nature of Ours that has the Virtue of always creating.

"But with all this, Our Divine Height abases Itself much, We descend into the depth of creatures, and there, together, We develop Our Creative Virtue. We do not want to do it alone, solitude would break Our Arms, and would put a limit to Our Creative Strength and Virtue. We, in order to be able to love more, have formed for Ourselves a Law of Love, and have created in Ourselves the Need of Love, so that Love is necessity in Us, but wanted necessity, not forced by anyone. And it is this Necessity of Love that makes Us do so many unheard-of things, it makes Us give into excesses and follies toward creatures. It would have been absurd, and not the ways of a perfect Being that We are, to create things and

living beings and not love them. On the contrary, first We love them, We let Our Love flow as Prime Act, and then We put them forth to the light as birth, outpouring, and triumph of Our Love. If this could not be, Creation would have been an insupportable weight for Us, and not of glory and of honor. Things that do not love each other flee each other.

"On the other hand, We love them so much, that We enclose Ourselves in them, making Ourselves voluntary Prisoners in order to form Our Divine Life in the creature and to fill her with Ours, for however much she is capable of. And in order that We would love her more and be more loved, We want that she know it and We want her in Our Company, in order to do what she sees and touch with her own hand what We are working. And as We develop Our Divine Life in her soul, Our Love does not rest, and according to the dispositions and cooperation of the creature, now We develop the Creative Strength, now the Redemptive, and now the Sanctifying, according to her needs and the correspondence that she gives to Us; but all this always together with her, never alone.

"We want to use the Creative Virtue, but We want that she knows it and receives it. We want to use the Redemptive Virtue if sin tyrannizes her, but We want that she feel the Good that We want to make her, and receive it with love and gratitude. We want to use the Sanctifying Virtue, but We want that she lend herself to receiving the transformation of Our Holy Acts in hers, in order to receive Our Sanctifying Virtue. If the soul doesn't remain together with Us, and doesn't unite her little work to Our great Work, it would be for Us as if We wanted to develop Our Work of Love over inanimate things that neither feel nor know anything of the Good that they receive; and for them He would be as a distant God, whom they neither know nor love.

"You must know that Our Love is so great, that all creatures swim and are inside of this immense Sea of Our Love. And as if We were not contented with so much Immensity of this Love of Ours, Our Supreme Being acts as a fisherman and goes fishing for the little tiny drops of love from creatures, their little acts, their little sacrifices, the pains suffered for Our Love, and one 'I love You' from the heart that she has told Us. We fish for all from inside Our same Sea in order to take the Contentment, the Happiness of being reciprocated with love by the creature. And We crave it so much, that We make of it Our daily Fishing and prepare Our Celestial Table.

"True Love has the Virtue of transforming things; it places a sweet enchantment to Our Divine Pupils, and renders the little loving acts of creatures beautiful, gracious, and pleasant to Us, in a way that enraptures Us, wounds Us, and makes Us happy. We make Ourselves Enraptures, making of her Our most welcome Conquest. Therefore, if you want to make Us happy and be bearer to your God of Joys and of Happiness—love, always love, don't ever stop loving Us. And in order to be more secure, enclose all of yourself in the Divine Fiat, that will let nothing escape from you that is not love for your Creator."

2/13/00 – Vol. 3 *Mortification is like lime.*

This morning, after receiving Communion, I saw my adorable Jesus, but completely changed in His appearance. He seemed to be serious, all distant, in the act of reproaching me. What a tormenting change! Instead of being relieved, I felt my poor heart more oppressed, more pierced, before such an unusual presence of Jesus. Yet, I felt all the need for a relief from the pains of His privations suffered in the past days, which were such that I seemed to be alive, but agonizing and in a continuous state of violence. But blessed Jesus, wanting

to reproach me because I was looking for relief in His presence, while I was to look for nothing but suffering, told me: "Just as lime has the virtue of cooking the objects which are thrown into it, so does mortification have the virtue of cooking all the imperfections and defects which are present in the soul. And it reaches the point of spiritualizing also the body, surrounding it like a circle, and sealing all virtues within it. Until mortification has cooked you well - both the soul and the body, to the point of undoing it - I will not be able to seal in you, perfectly, the mark of my crucifixion."

After this, someone - I can't really tell who he was, but he seemed to be an Angel - pierced my hands and feet through, and Jesus, with a lance which came out from His Heart, pierced mine, to my extreme pain. Then He disappeared, leaving me more afflicted than before. Oh, how well I understood the necessity of mortification, my inseparable friend, and how there was not even a shadow of friendship in me with mortification! Ah, Lord, bind me Yourself, with indissoluble friendship, to this good friend, because on my own I can only show myself all coarseness. And she, not seeing herself being welcomed nicely, uses all regards with me, and keeps sparing me, fearing that I may come to the point of turning my back on her completely. So, she never accomplishes with me her beautiful and majestic crafting, because as long as we remain a little distant, her prodigious hands cannot reach me, in order to be able to work me and present me to You as a work worthy of her most holy hands.

2/13/19 – Vol. 12 Jesus speaks to Luisa about her new office.

Continuing in my usual state, I was searching, and with anxiousness, for my always lovable Jesus; and, all goodness, He came and told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, do you want to come into my Will and substitute in a divine manner for the many acts which have not been done by our brothers, for many others done humanly, and for other acts, holy, yes, but human and not done in the divine order? I did everything in the divine order, but I am not yet content; I want the creature to enter my Will and to come to kiss my acts in a divine manner, substituting for all, just as I did. Therefore, come - come; I long for it, I desire it so much that I put Myself in feast when I see that the creature enters into this divine environment, and multiplying herself with Me, she multiplies in everyone, and loves, repairs, substitutes for all and for each one in a divine manner. I no longer recognize human things in her, but all my things. My Love rises and multiplies Itself; reparations multiply to infinity; substitutions are divine. What joy! What feast! The Saints themselves unite with Me and make feast, ardently waiting for a sister of theirs to substitute for their own acts, holy in the human order, but not in the divine order. They pray Me to soon let this creature enter this divine environment, and that all of their acts be substituted only with the Divine Will, and with the mark of the Eternal One. I did this for all; now I want you to do it for all."

And I: 'My Jesus, your words confuse me. I know that You alone are enough for everything; and besides, everything is Yours.' And Jesus: "Surely I am enough for all; but am I not free to elect one creature, give her this office together with Me, and make her be enough for all? And then, what do you care if this is all Mine? Can I perhaps not give you what is Mine? This is all my contentment - to give you everything. If you do not correspond to Me and do not accept it, you make Me discontent, defrauding Me of that whole chain of graces which I gave you to bring you to this point of calling you to this office."

I entered into Jesus and did what Jesus was doing. Oh, how clearly I could see what Jesus had told me! I remained multiplied with Him in everyone, even in the Saints... But as I returned into myself, some doubts arose within me, and Jesus added: "One single act of my Will, even one instant, is full of creative Life, and whoever contains this Life can, in that instant, give life to everything and preserve everything. From that act of my Will alone the Sun receives the life of the light, the earth preservation, the creatures life. Why do you doubt, then? And then, I have my court in Heaven and I want another court on earth. Guess: who is going to form this Court?"

And I: 'The souls who will live in your Will.' And He: "Brava, they are exactly the ones who, without the shadow of interest and of personal sanctity - but rather, fully divine - will live for the good of their brothers, forming one single echo with Heaven."

2/13/23 – Vol. 15 *The good of being faithful and attentive.*

I felt all afflicted, and my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: "My daughter, courage, be faithful and attentive to Me, because faithfulness and attentiveness produce equality of humors in the soul, forming one single humor and establishing perfect peace; and this peace renders her dominator, in such a way that she does whatever she wants, and reaches wherever she wants. Especially for one who lives in my Will, it happens as to the sun - it never changes, one is its act: to unleash light and heat from its sphere. It does not do something today, and something else tomorrow; it is always faithful and constant in doing the same thing. But while its act is one, as this act descends and hits the surface of the earth, how many different acts do not take place? They are almost innumerable. If it finds a flower half-closed, with the kiss of its light and with its heat, it opens it and gives it color and fragrance. If it finds an unripe fruit, it matures it and gives it sweetness. If it finds fields that are green, it makes them golden. If it finds air that is putrid, it purifies it with the kiss of its light. In sum, to all things it gives what they need for their existence on this earth, and to be able to produce the utility which they contain, and which has been established by God. So, by its faithfulness and by doing always the same thing, the sun is the fulfillment of the Divine Will over all created things. Oh, if the sun were not always equal in sending its light, how many fluctuations, how many disorders there would be on earth! And man would not be able to make any calculation, either about fields, or about plants. He would say: 'If the sun does not send me its light and its heat, I do not know when I am supposed to harvest, nor when the fruits will mature.'

The same happens with the soul who is faithful and attentive: in my Will one is her act, but its effects are innumerable. On the other hand, if she is inconstant and inattentive, neither she nor I can make any calculation, nor establish the good which she can produce."

2/13/27 – Vol. 20 *Until the Divine Will is known and has Its Kingdom, the glory of God in the Creation will be incomplete. Example of a king.*

I was following the Divine Will in Its acts in the Creation, and a doubt arose in my mind: 'How can it be that Jesus says that until the Kingdom of His Will comes upon earth, the glory of Creation and Redemption will be incomplete? How can this be? Does this Supreme Will perhaps not have the virtue of glorifying Itself? Indeed It possesses this virtue, and this is more than enough for Its glory. Yet, He says that if His Will does not extend Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures,

Its glory on the part of Creation will be incomplete.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus, surprising me with a most brilliant light that came from Him, told me: "My daughter, the thing in itself is very clear: until my Will is known and has Its prime place of honor and of dominion in each being that came from Our creative hands, Its glory will always be incomplete. The reason is very clear. In fact, Our prime purpose in Creation was that, as this Supreme Will was released from Us, being bilocated in all Creation, It might extend everywhere – in the heavens, in the sun, in the sea, in the flower, in the plants, even into the earth, and in each being that came out of Our creative hands – constituting Itself life of everything in order to form Its life in each being; and bilocating Itself in each creature, It might have as many of Its lives and reigns to dominate, for as many creatures as would come to the light.

Now, my Will has not withdrawn – there is not one point to which Its Divine Life does not extend; there is not one creature which is not invested by this Supreme Will. But while It extends everywhere and invests everything and everyone, It cannot form Its life. How many Divine Lives suffocated in the creatures; how many deny to It the first place in their acts; how many place It after unworthy and vile acts, denying Its dominion to It. And do you think that the destruction of so many Divine Lives of this Will of Mine in the creatures is something trivial? ...of so many of Its acts, noble and sublime, which It feels as being destroyed, while they use It to form human lives, deplorable lives, monsters that will serve for hell? Do you think this is trivial, my daughter? The detriment that Our glory receives because of Creation is great and incalculable, such that not even all the good of Redemption could repay Us, because even with Redemption man has not come back into the unity of Our Will, nor does It reign fully in the creatures. How many lives, which are said to be good and holy, are halved between Divine Will and human will. Therefore, Our glory in the Creation is not complete; and only then will it be complete when the things created by Us will be of use to Our own Will and to those who will give It the prime place of honor, will recognize It in all things, and letting It reign in all of their acts, will constitute It absolute Queen and dominating King.

Don't you think it is just, and a right that, since everything belongs to my Will and since my Will is everywhere and is, for all, primary life of everything, all would recognize It and all would become Divine Will, since they all belong to It? Imagine a king who had his kingdom; all lands, villas and cities are his exclusive property. There is nothing which does not belong to him – not only as right over his kingdom, but also as right over properties that belong to him. Now, because of his goodness of heart, this king wants to see his people happy, and so he distributes his farms, his villas, his lands to his people for free, giving them even housing in his cities, in such a way that all can be rich, with abundance, each one in his own condition. And he does all this great good to his people with the only purpose that they would recognize him as their king, giving him absolute dominion, and recognizing that the lands occupied by them were given to them for free by the king, so that he might be glorified, recognized and loved for the good he did to them. Now, ungrateful, this people does not recognize him as its king, and it claims the right of property over the lands which it possesses, denying that they were gifts made by the king. Would this king not be defrauded of his glory for the good he has done to his people? And if you add that they use his lands without benefit for themselves – some do not work them, some remove the most beautiful plantations, some render squalid the most luxuriant gardens, in such a way as to procure themselves unhappiness and misery – all this would add

dishonor and a sorrow that no one could soothe, to the detriment of the glory of the king.

This is nothing but the mere shadow of what my Supreme Will has done, and still does. No one has given Us one cent for receiving the good of the sun, of the sea, of the earth; rather, We gave him everything for free, and only to make him happy, and so that he would recognize my Supreme Fiat, which loved him so much and wants nothing but love and dominion. Now, who could compensate that king for the detriment of the glory which his people has not given him, and soothe his intense sorrow? Imagine, again, that someone from that same people, investing himself with the just sorrow of his king and wanting to repay him of his glory, begins, as first, to renovate the land he occupies, in such a way as to make of it the most beautiful and luxuriant garden of the kingdom. Then he says to everyone that his garden is a gift he has received from the king because He loves him; and then he calls the king into his garden and says to him: 'These are your dominions – it is right that they all be at your disposal.' The king is pleased with this loyalty, and says: 'I want you to be king together with me – let us reign together.' Oh! how he feels his glory being restored, and his sorrow soothed by this one member of his people. But this man does not stop; he covers all the paths of the kingdom, and shaking everyone with his words, calls a good handful of people to imitate him, and forms the loyal people which give the right of dominion to their king. And the king feels restored in his glory, and as a reward, he gives them the title of children of his, saying to them: 'My kingdom is yours – reign, children of mine.'

This is my purpose – that in my Kingdom there be no servants, but children and kings like Me. This will happen with my Divine Will. Oh! how It yearns to be given back Its complete glory in the Creation; and that they recognize that everything belongs to It, so as to be able to say: 'Everything is yours – let us reign together.' How It yearns for Its knowledges to cover all paths in order to shake, to call – to press creatures to come into my Kingdom, so as to form my true children, to whom I can give the title of kings. This is why I have so much interest that these manifestations about my Divine Will become known – because this is about my greatest act: the fulfillment of my glory and the complete good of creatures."

2/13/31 – Vol. 29 One who lives in the Divine Will lives in the center of Its Light, while one who does not live in It lives in the circumference of Its Light. How God finds His support. How the Creation is mute, while the creature is speaking creation. The echo of God in the creature. God, by manifesting His truths, leaves rest and continues His work.

My Life, my most sweet Jesus, O please! come to my help, do not abandon me; with the power of Your Most Holy Will invest my poor soul and put out of me everything that troubles me and tortures me. O please! let the new sun of peace and love rise in me, otherwise I feel no more strength to continue to make the sacrifice of writing; my hand is already shaking and the pen does not flow on the paper. My Love, if You do not help me, if You do not remove from me Your Justice, that justly knocks me down in the painful state I find myself in, I feel it is impossible for me to write even one word. Therefore, help me, and I will strive as much as I can to obey the one who commands me to write everything that You have told me on Your Most Holy Will; and since these are past things, I will make, all together, a little mention of each thing that regards Your Divine Will.

So, while I was feeling oppressed and all full of intense bitternesses, my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen and sustaining me in His arms, told me: "My

daughter, courage, think that a Divine Will reigns in you, which is the source of perennial happiness and joy. So, your bitternesses and oppressions form the clouds around the Sun of My Will, that prevent Its rays from shining in all your being; and while It wants to render you happy, It feels the happiness It wants to give you being rejected by your bitternesses. And even though you possess a Divine Will at your disposal, by virtue of your bitternesses you feel the rain that oppresses you, that fills your soul up to the brim. In fact, you must know that one who lives in My Will lives in the center of the sphere of the Divine Sun, and can say: 'The Sun is all mine.' On the other hand, one who does not live in It lives in the circumference of the Light that the Divine Sun spreads everywhere, because My Will, with Its Immensity, can neither deny Itself to anyone, nor does It want to deny Itself; It is like the sun, that is forced to give light to all, even if not all of them wanted it. And why this? Only because it is light, and the nature of light is to give itself to all—to those who do not want it and to those who want it. But, what great difference exists between one who lives in the center of My Divine Sun and one who lives in Its circumference. The first one possesses the properties of the Light and all of its goods, that are infinite; the Light keeps her defended from all evils; so, sin cannot have life in this Light; and if bitternesses arise, they are like clouds, that cannot have perennial life—a little breeze of My Will is enough to put to flight the thickest clouds, and the soul finds herself sunken within the center of Its Sun that she possesses. More so, since the bitternesses of one who lives in My Will are always because of Me, and I can say that I am embittered together with you; and if I see you crying, I cry along, because My very Will renders Me inseparable from one who lives in It, and I feel her pains more than if they were My own. Even more, My very Will that resides in the soul calls My Humanity into one who suffers, to make It repeat Its Life living on earth; and—oh! the Divine prodigies that take place; the new currents that open between Heaven and earth, because of the new Life of pains that Jesus has in His creature.

And My Heart, while It is human, is Divine—It possesses the sweetest tendernesses; the attractive and powerful tendernesses of My Heart are such and so many, that as I see one who loves Me suffer, My most tender love melts My Heart and pours Itself completely over the pains and over the heart of My beloved creature. Therefore, I am with you in suffering, and I do two offices—of Actor of pains, and Spectator—to enjoy the fruits of My pains that I keep unfolding within her. Therefore, for one who lives in My Divine Will, I am Sun and center of her life; so, we are inseparable; I feel her life palpitating in Me, and she feels My Life palpitating in her inmost soul. On the other hand, one who lives in the circumference of the Light that the Sun of My Divine Will spreads everywhere, is not the owner of the Light, because true ownership is said to be so when a good resides within oneself; and the good inside no one can take away from us—either in life, or after death. On the other hand, the good outside is subject to danger, nor does it have the power to keep us safe; and the soul suffers weakness, inconstancy, passions that torment her, and she reaches the point of feeling as though far away from her Creator. Therefore, always in My Will do I want you, to let Me continue My Life upon earth."

Then, I was continuing my little acts of adorations, of love, of praises, of blessings in the Divine Fiat for my Creator; and as I emitted my acts, the Divine Volition extended them everywhere and in every place where the Divine Will was present, which is such that there is not one point in which It is not present. And my always lovable Jesus added: "Dearest daughter of My Will, you must know that My Volition knows not how to do acts by half, but complete ones, and with

such fullness as to be able to say: 'Wherever there is My Will there is My Act.' And Our Divinity, seeing the adoration, the love of Its creature laid within Our Divine Will, finds Its support within Its Immensity, at whatever point It wants to lean. So, We feel Our profound adoration that the creature has placed for Us in Our Will, and We lean upon it and We rest; We feel that she loves Us everywhere, and We lean within her love; and so with her praises and blessings. So, the creature in Our Will becomes Our support and Our rest; and there is nothing that delights Us more than finding Our rest in Our creature—symbol of the rest that We took after having created the whole Creation.

Furthermore, Our Divine Will is present everywhere, and Heaven and earth, and everything, are filled with It up to the brim. So, all are veils that hide It, but mute veils; and if in their muteness they eloquently speak of their Creator, it is not them, but My very Divine Will, hidden in the created things, speaks by way of signs, as if It did not have speech. It speaks in the sun by way of signs of light and of heat; in the wind, giving penetrating and ruling signs; in the air It gives mute signs, such as to make Itself breath of all creatures. Oh! if the sun, the wind, the air and all other created things had the good of the word, how many things they would say to their Creator. But, who is the speaking work of the Supreme Being? It is the creature. In creating her, We loved her so much, that We gave her the great good of the word. Our Will wanted to make Itself word of the creature, It wanted to leave the muteness of created things, and forming in her the organ of the voice, It formed the word so as to be able to speak. Therefore, the voice of the creatures is speaking veil in which My Will speaks eloquently, wisely; and since the creature does not say or do always the same thing—as the created things, that never change their action; they are always at their place, doing that same action that God wants from them—therefore My Will maintains the continuous attitude of the multiplicity of the ways that are in the creature. So, it can be said that It speaks not only in the voice, but It renders Itself speaking in the works, in the steps, in the mind and in the heart of creatures. But what is not Our sorrow in seeing this speaking creation making use of the great good of the word to offend Us; making use of the gift to offend the giver and prevent the great prodigy that I can make, of graces, of love, of Divine Knowledges, of the sanctity that I can form in the speaking work of the creature? But for one who lives in My Will, I am voice that speaks, and—oh! how many things I keep manifesting to her; I am in continuous motion and attitude, I enjoy the full freedom to do and say surprising things, and I perform the prodigy of My Will speaking, loving and operating in the creature. Therefore, give Me full freedom, and you will see what My Will can do in you."

Then, I was thinking about all that my sweet Jesus had told me; and my beloved Good repeated: "My daughter, the substance of Our Divine Being is an immensity of most pure Light, that produces an immensity of Love. This Light possesses all goods, all joys, interminable happiness, indescribable beauties. This Light invests everything, sees everything, encloses everything; for It, there is neither present nor future, but one single Act, always in act, that produces such multiplicity of effects as to fill Heaven and earth. Now, the immensity of Love, that this, Our Light, produces, makes Us love Our Being and everything that comes out of Us, with such love as to render Us true and perfect Lovers. So, We can do nothing other than love and give love and ask for love. Now, for one who lives in Our Will, Our Light and Our Love echo in the creature and transform her into light and love. Now, what happiness Ours is in forming Our types and models from the work of Our creative hands! Therefore, be attentive, and let your life be formed of nothing other than light and love if you want to make your dear Jesus content."

Then, I was doing as much as I could to abandon myself completely in the Divine Will, and I was thinking of the many truths that blessed Jesus had manifested to me on His Holy Volition. Each truth embraced the infinite and contained so much light as to fill Heaven and earth; and I felt the strength of the light and the weight of the infinite that, invading me completely with an unspeakable love, invited me to love them and to make them my own by putting them into practice. But while my mind was wandering within so much light, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, Our work toward the creature started with Creation; and Our work is in the word, because, containing Our creative strength, it speaks and creates, it speaks and forms the most beautiful and marvelous works. In fact, with the work of six Fiats that We pronounced, the whole great machine of the universe was formed, including man, who was to inhabit it and be the king of Our so many works. Then, after having ordered everything, Our Love called Us to rest; but rest does not mean completion of the work—it means pause in order to resume the work again. Now, do you want to know when We resume Our work again? Each time We manifest a truth We resume the work of Creation. So, all that was said in the Old Testament were resumptions of the work; My coming upon earth was nothing other than resuming the work for love of creatures; My Doctrine, the many truths uttered by My mouth, pointed out in clear notes My intense work for the creatures. And just as in Creation Our Divine Being rested, so with My Death and Resurrection I wanted to rest, also to give the time to make the fruit of My work bear fruit in the midst of creatures. But this was always rest, not the completion of the work; Our work until the end of the centuries will always be alternation of work and rest, of rest and work. See, then, good daughter, what a long work I had to do with you by manifesting to you so many Truths on My Divine Will. And since the thing that most interests Our Supreme Being is to make It known, I held nothing back for a work so long, though I have often taken little breaks of rest in order to give you the time to receive My work, and to prepare you for other surprises of the work of My creative word. Therefore, be attentive to preserve and not to lose anything of the work of My word, that contains an infinite value that is enough to save and sanctify an entire world."

2/14/12 – Vol. 11 Jesus looks at everything in the will, and it is there - in her will - that the creature keeps the ownership of her things. In the Divine Will all things become equal.

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came while I was telling Him: 'Tell me, oh Jesus, how it comes about that after You have disposed the soul to suffering, and she loves suffering, knowing the goodness contained in it, and she suffers almost with passion, believing that her destiny is to suffer - at that very moment You take this treasure away from her?' And Jesus: "My daughter, my love is great, my rule is insuperable, my teachings sublime, my instructions divine, creative and inimitable. Therefore, in order to make all things - great or small, natural or spiritual, painful or pleasant - acquire one single color and have one single value, once the soul has been trained to suffer and arrives at the point of loving it, I let this suffering pass into her will as her own property. So, every time I will send her a pain, she will always be disposed to suffer it and to love it, since she keeps within her will the property and the dispositions. I look at things in the will, and it is as if the soul always suffered, even if she does not suffer.

Further, in order for pleasure to have the same value as suffering, and in order for praying, working, eating, sleeping - in sum, everything, whatever they might be - to have one single value, since all can be if things are of my Will, I

allow the soul to practice all things in my Will with holy indifference. So, it may seem to the soul that just as I give her something, I take it away from her, but it is not true. Rather, it happens that at the beginning, when the soul is not yet well trained, she is sensitive in the suffering, praying or loving. But when, with practice, these things pass in her will as her own property, the sensitivity ceases; and as she occasionally needs to use these divine properties which I made her acquire, she begins to exercise them, as the opportunity arises, with firm step and imperturbable heart. For example: does suffering occur? She finds within herself the strength and the life of suffering. Must she pray? She finds within herself the life of prayer; and so forth with all the rest."

According to what Jesus says, it seems to me this way. Let's suppose that I received a gift. Until I make up my mind on where I should keep that gift, I look at it, I appreciate it, and I feel a certain sensitivity in loving that gift; but if I keep it under lock and key, no longer watching it, that sensitivity ceases. With this I cannot say that the gift is no longer mine, rather, it is certainly more mine since I keep it locked, while before it was in danger and someone could have stolen it from me.

Jesus continues: "In my Will all things hold each other's hands, all look alike and all are in agreement. Therefore, suffering gives rise to pleasure and says: 'I have done my part in the Will of God; now you do yours, and only if Jesus wants it will I place myself in the field again.' Fervor says to coldness: 'You will be more ardent than me if you will content yourself with staying in the will of my Eternal Love.' Prayer to work, sleep to vigil, illness to health,... everything; all things among themselves, it seems that each one of them leaves its place to the other to be in the field - but each one of them has its own distinct place. Then, it is not necessary for one who lives in my Will to move to place herself in the act of doing what I want; she is already in Me, like an electric wire, doing whatever I want."

2/14/12 – Volume 11 “Offering of a victim.”

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen Crucified, with a soul near Him, who was offering herself to Jesus as a victim. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, I accept you as a victim of pain. All that you will be able to suffer you will suffer as if you were with Me on the Cross, and you will release Me with your sufferings. Many times this escapes you: releasing Me with your sufferings. But know that I was a peaceful Victim and Host; you too - I don't want you an oppressed victim, but peaceful and joyful. You will be like a docile little lamb, and your bleating - that is your prayers, sufferings and works - will serve to soothe my embittered wounds."

2/14/22 – Vol. 14 *The happiness of Jesus when one writes about Him.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all pleased and with an indescribable contentment; and I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus? Are You bringing me good news, that You are so content?' And Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you know why I am so content? All my joy, my feast, is when I see you write. I see my glory, my Life and the knowledge of Me that multiplies more and more, being inscribed in those written words. The Light of the Divinity, the Power of my Will, the outpouring of my Love... - I see everything written on paper, and in each word I feel the fragrance of all my perfumes. Then I see those written words run - run in the midst of the peoples, to bring new knowledges, my outpouring Love, the secrets of my Will... Oh, how I rejoice! - so much that I don't know what I would do to you when you write! And as you write new things

that regard Me, I keep inventing new favors in order to repay you, and I dispose Myself to tell you new truths so as to give you new favors.

I have always loved more and reserved greater graces for the ones who have written about Me, because they are the continuation of my evangelical life - the spokesmen of my word. That which I did not say in my Gospel, I reserved to say to those who would write about Me. I did not finish preaching at that time - I must preach always, as long as the generations will exist."

And I: 'My Love, to write the truths that You tell me is a sacrifice; but the sacrifice becomes harder, and I almost feel no strength to make it, when I am obligated and when they force me to write of my intimacies between You and me, and of things that regard me. I don't know what I would do so as not to put the pen on paper.' And Jesus: "You remain always aside; it is always about Me that you speak: what I do to you, how much I love you, and where my Love toward creatures reaches. This will push others to love Me, so that they too may receive the good that I do to you. Besides, this mixing you and Me in writing is also necessary, otherwise some might say: 'To whom did He say this? To whom was He so generous in lavishing His favors? Maybe to the wind, to the air?' Is it not said that in my Life I was so very generous with my Mama? That I spoke to the Apostles, to the crowds, and that I healed such and such sick person? Therefore, everything is necessary; and be sure that, in what you write, it is always Me that you make known more."

2/14/38 – Vol. 35 *How the acts of one who Lives in the Divine Will are extended for all, and become the narrators of the Supreme Being. Display of Love. How God Created Forgiveness in Creating the Virgin.*

My flight continues in the Divine Volition. O, how lost I feel inside Its Immensity! Its Power and Activity are such that, when It Operates in the act of the creature, It wants to give that act to everyone, filling Heaven and earth, to make everyone see and feel what It can do and how It can Love. I remained surprised, and my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, the Love of My Will Operating in the creature is such as to appear unbelievable. When It Works, My Will wants all to receive that Act and make it their own. With Its Omnipotent Breath, It puts wings on that Act so as to impose it on the sun, the Heaven, the stars, the wind, the sea, and even the air that all breathe. Then it flies higher, up to the Celestial regions, and everyone—the Angels, the Saints, the Mother and Queen, and even Our Divinity—goes through that Act, in such a way that they all must be able to say: 'This Act is mine.' But do you know why? The Love of My Will is such that It wants everyone to possess Its Act, giving Life to each one of them. It wants to decorate, ornament and Invest everything and everyone with Its Creative Virtue in order to receive the Glory, the Love and the Honor of My Will from everything and from each one.

"My Volition never stops. It is satisfied only when It sees that Its Act has filled everything; then, It carries along with Itself—as a Triumph—the creature who gave It the freedom to Operate in her act, to make It known and be Loved by all. These are Our Feasts—Our Pure Joys of Creation: to be able to place Ourselves in the creature, as if We wanted to duplicate Our Power, Immensity, Love and Glory to the Infinite, within the human act of the creature. And there's no wonder about it—Our Divine Will is everywhere; therefore, Our Acts that animate the acts of the creatures fly, taking shelter inside Our Volition, even in the most tiny hiding places in which My Will is present. These Acts serve Us as a return of Love for the whole of Creation, as the sweetest of company—as narrators of Our Supreme Being.

Therefore, Our Love is Exuberant for the one who wants to Live in our Fiat. We are all eyes over her—almost spying—to see when she gives Us her act; to let Our Creative Virtue Operate in it. This creature is for Us the show of Our Love—the activity of Our Power; and she becomes the Repeater of Our own Life."

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Volition, while my sweet Jesus transported my little will inside the Creative Act of His Will. My God, how many Surprises! My poor intelligence gets lost and is unable to say anything.

Then, my always Adorable Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all Goodness told me: "My good daughter, Our Fiat displayed Our Operating, Powerful and Wise Love in the Creation, in such a way that all created things are Filled with Our Love, Power, Wisdom and Unspeakable Beauty. We can call them 'the Administrators of Our Supreme Being.' But We did even more in the Creation of the Sovereign Queen. Our Love was not satisfied by the mere display, rather, It wanted to assume the attitude of Piety, Tenderness and Compassion, so profound and intimate, as to be turned into tears for Love of the creatures. This is why, as We pronounced Our Fiat to Create Her and called Her to life, We Created Forgiveness, Mercy and Reconciliation between Us and humankind, and We deposited it in this Celestial Creature, as the Administrator between Our children and Hers. Therefore, the Sovereign Lady possesses Seas of Forgiveness, Mercy and Piety, as well as seas of tears of Our Love, in which She can cover all human generations, Regenerated in these seas Created by Us within Her—Seas of Forgiveness, of Mercy, and of a Piety so tender as to soften the hardest hearts.

"My daughter, it was Just that everything was deposited in this Celestial Mother so that, having to possess the Reign of Our Will, She might be entrusted with everything. She is the only One who has sufficient space to be able to possess those seas Created by Us. With Its Creative and Preserving Power, Our Will maintains whatever It Creates intact, without ever lessening, in spite of Our continuous Giving. Therefore, where Our Will is not present We cannot give, or entrust, or deposit—We just do not find the space. Our Love remains hampered, to perform the many Beautiful Works We want to do in the creatures. Only in this Sovereign Lady did Our Love not find any obstruction, and It displayed so much and did so many Wonders, that It gave Her Divine Fecundity and made of Her the Mother of Her Creator."

So, my beloved Jesus showed me all the Acts that He did together with His Celestial Mother, and while They were Operating, the seas of Love from both of Them became one and, raising their waves up to Heaven, invested everything, "even Our Divinity [shift to direct speech from Jesus]; forming a thick rain of Love upon Our Divine Being, they carried the Love of everyone—the refreshment and balm by which Our Divine Being remained soothed—turning Justice into motion of Love for the creatures. One can say that Our Love Regenerated the human family with New Love, and God Loved it with Doubled Love—but where? In the Queen and in Her dear Son.

"Now, listen to another surprise. When I, as a little Baby, was suckling the milk from My Mama, I suckled the souls, because She kept them in deposit, and in giving Me Her milk She deposited all souls within Me; she wanted Me to Love them, kiss them all, and make of them My Victory and Her Own. Not only this—in giving Me milk She also made Me suckle her Maternity and Tenderness, imposing Herself on Me so that I Loved the souls with Maternal and Paternal Love. I received Her Maternity and Her Unspeakable Tenderness within Me, so I Loved the souls with Divine, Maternal and Paternal Love.

"After She deposited all the souls within Me, with one of My Stratagems of Love—with a breath, with a sweet gaze—I redeposited them again in Her Maternal Heart, and to repay Her I gave Her My Paternal Love—My Divine Love which is unceasing, firm, unshakable and never moves. Human love changes easily, so I wanted My inseparable Mother to have the same attributes of My Love, and to Love souls the way only a God can Love. Therefore, every single Act We did, from the tiniest to the greatest, was an exchange of deposit of souls—I in Her, She in Me. Even more, I can say that We duplicated this deposit of souls, because I kept inside My Divine Heart, with highest Jealousy, all that I received from My dear Mama, as the greatest Gift She could give to Me. And She received My Gift so jealously that She used all her Maternity to keep that Gift which Her Son was giving to Her. Now, in these exchanges of deposit, Our Love grew and Loved all creatures with New Love. We formed projects on how to Love them more and how to win them all, through Love, exposing Our Life to rescue them."

2/15/25 – Vol. 17 Just as the Divine Will in Heaven confirms, beatifies and brings happiness, on earth It operates in the soul and forms in her the eternal waves which overwhelm everything.

I was abandoning all of myself in the Most Holy Will of God, and in this total and full abandonment I felt within me a new heaven, an air all divine, which infused new life in me. And my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, seemed to stretch out His arms toward me, to receive me and to hide me within Himself, placing me under this new heaven of His Will which had formed in me, by His grace. With great contentment, I breathed the balsamic and sweet air of His Most Holy Will; and taken by amazement, I said: 'My Love, my Jesus, how beautiful is the heaven of your Will! How enjoyable is to be under It! Oh, how refreshing and salutary is Its celestial air!'

And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, told me: "Daughter of my Will, each act in my Will is a new heaven which extends above the head of the soul – one more beautiful than the other. The air of these heavens is divine, and brings with itself Sanctity, Love, Fortitude, and contains all flavors together. This is why one can feel a balsamic and sweet air. My Will in Heaven confirms, beatifies, brings happiness, and penetrates everywhere; It transforms and divinizes everything within Itself. While in the soul who possesses these new heavens of my Will on earth, It operates, and as It operates, It delights in extending new heavens. Therefore, my Will works and operates more in the pilgrim soul than in the Celestial Jerusalem. Up there, the works of the Saints are complete - there is nothing left to do; while here, my Will has always something to do in the soul in whom It reigns. This is why It wants everything for Itself, and does not want to leave even one act to her human will – because It wants to do much, and for every act It were to leave to the human will, It would fail to extend one more heaven, and it would be one work less for It. Ah, you do not know what happens in the soul when she gives my Will all the freedom to operate within her."

Imagine a sea, when the waves rise up so powerful and high that their power transports also the fish - up high, in such a way that they can be seen within those waves, lifted by the power of the storm, which makes them come out from the depths of the sea - from their ordinary dwelling, to rise up together with the waves. The waves have overwhelmed them, and they have not been able to resist their power; while, without the power of the stormy waves, they do not know how to go out of their harbor. Oh, if the sea had a limitless power, it would make all the water overflow from its boundaries, forming gigantic waves; and all the fish, overwhelmed by them, would all come out.

But what the sea cannot do, because it is limited in its power, my Will does. As It makes the acts of the soul Its own, by operating in her, It forms Its eternal waves in her; and in these waves It overwhelms everything. In these waves, one can see all that my Humanity did, the works of my Celestial Mama, those of all saints, and everything that the very Divinity did. Everything is placed in motion. My Will is more than sea; Our works and those of the saints can be symbolized by the fish which live in the sea.

When my Will operates in the soul, and also outside of the soul, everything which is contained in It, moves, rises, and all the works place themselves in order, to repeat for Us glory, love, adoration. They pass before Us, as though in a parade, saying to Us: 'We are your works. Great and powerful You are, because You made us so beautiful.'

My Will encloses all that is beautiful and good, and when It operates, It leaves nothing behind, so that not one act may be missing of all that is Ours, and so that Our glory may be complete. And there is nothing to be surprised about, because it is the Eternal Work to be carried out in the soul. Therefore, the Work of Our Will can be called eternal wave which overwhelms Heaven and earth as though in one single point, and then It diffuses upon all, as bearer of a Divine Act, which contains all Divine Acts within Itself. Oh, how the Heavens delight when they see the Eternal Will operate in the soul! Because, since their works are confirmed in the Divine Will, they see their works flow in that Divine Act, and they feel their glory, happiness and joys, being redoubled.

This is why, since you are the Little Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I recommend to you – in each one of your acts, abandon yourself prey to the eternal waves of my Will, so that, as these waves reach the foot of Our throne in Heaven, We may confirm you more and more as the true daughter of Our Will, and We may grant you concession of grace for your brothers and Our children."

2/15/31 – Vol. 29 *How the Divine Life has need of nourishments in order to grow in the creature. The creature, with her love, forms in God Himself His Divine Life. How Divine Love possesses the seed of generating continuous life.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, though I live in the nightmare of intense bitternesses, of continuous tears, and I am forced to live from the unhealthy air of agitations, that take away from me the beautiful serene day of peace, always enjoyed by me. I am resigned, I kiss the hand that strikes me, but I feel, vividly, the fire that burns me, of the many storms that are unloading themselves over my poor existence. My Jesus, help me; do not abandon me. O please! give me peace, that peace that You so much wanted me to possess. And even though Jesus often tears the veils of the thick clouds that surround me by speaking a few little words to me, afterwards, however, I return, a little cheered, to my restless state.

So, my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My good daughter, courage, and do not fear that I might abandon you; I feel My Life in you, and if I abandoned you, this Life of Mine in you would remain without food to make It grow, without light to make It happy; the real cortege of My Divine Life that I Myself have formed in you would be missing. In fact, you must know that My Life within Myself has need of nothing—neither of growing, nor is It subject to decreasing; but My Life that I keep forming in the creature, in order to make It grow, has need of Divine nourishments to make It grow, in such a way that little by little My Divine Life may fill all the creature. Therefore, I cannot leave you; and while it seems that I leave

you, and it seems that everything is over between you and Me, all of a sudden I come back to My little daughter to feed you the food of My Will. In fact, you must know that My Will is Light, and the soul who lives in It is administered the properties of light; and while she operates, her works fill themselves with light—but so much, as to overflow outside, in such a way that they appear to be done within the properties of the Light of her Creator. If she loves, the properties of Divine Love fill the love of the creature; if she adores, the properties of the Divine Adoration fill the adoration of the creature. In sum, there is not one act that the creature does that the Divine Properties do not fill these acts. In My Will, what is human ceases—it remains nullified, and the creature has always something to take; the Divine Properties are at her disposal. Oh! if all knew what it means to live in My Divine Will, the great good that comes to them—and in the most simple way."

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and unable to do anything else, I kept saying my little "I love You" in the Divine Acts. Not only this, but I was saying to myself: "My Jesus, my Love, may my 'I love You' flow in Your heartbeat, in Your breath, on Your tongue, in Your voice, and even in the littlest particles of Your adorable Person." But while I was doing this, my dear Life, making Himself seen, made me place my "I love You" in His Heart, inside and outside of His whole Divine Person. And He enjoyed it so much, that He incited me to repeat as many "I love You's" as I could, so as to be able to find the well-liked "I love You" in His whole Being.

And then, clasping me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, love is life, and when this love comes out of the soul who lives in My Will, it has the virtue of forming in God Himself the life of love. And since the substance of the Divine Life is love, the creature, with her love, forms in God another Divine Life, and We feel inside of Our very Selves Our Life formed by the creature. This Life that, with her love, united to Our Will—because it is Our Will that administers to her the power, such that the creature can reach the point of forming the very Divine Life, all of love, within God—this Life is the triumph of God and the triumph of the creature. And in act of triumph We take this Divine Life that the creature has formed within Our very Selves, and We give It for the good of all creatures as the precious gift that the little daughter of Our Will gives to all; and We anxiously await her to come with her love to form more Divine Lives within Our Supreme Being. My daughter, Our Love is not sterile; on the contrary, It has the seed of generating continuous life; so, as you were saying 'I love You' in My heartbeat, in My breath, so I generated another heartbeat, another breath—and so with all the rest, in such a way that I felt within Myself the new generation of your 'I love You' that formed the new Life of My Love; and—oh! how happy I felt, thinking that My daughter was forming for Me, inside of Me, My very Life within Me, all of love. If you knew how moving is this act of the creature, that with her love gives God to God.... Oh! how it enraptures Us; and feeling enraptured, We give more Love, to have the contentment of making her repeat Our new lives of love. Therefore, love, love very much, and you will make your sweet Jesus happier."

2/16/00 - Vol. 3 *Mortification must be the breath of the soul.*

It continues almost always in the same way. This morning, after renewing in me the pains of the crucifixion, He told me: "Mortification must be the breath of the soul. Just as breathing is necessary to the body, and depending on the air it breathes, whether good or bad, it becomes infected or purified - and also, from the breathing it can be known whether the interior of man is healthy or ill, and

whether all the vital parts are in harmony - the same for the soul: if she breathes the air of mortification, everything in her will be purified, all of her senses will sound with the same concordant sound; her interior will emit a balsamic, salutary, fortifying breath. If then she does not breathe the air of mortification, everything will be discordant in the soul; she will emit a stinking, disgusting breath; while she is about to tame one passion, another will unbridle... In sum, her life will be nothing but a child's game."

I seemed to see mortification as a musical instrument: if the strings are all good and strong, it produces a harmonious and pleasant sound; but if the strings are not good, one must now fix one, now tune another. Therefore, all the time is spent fixing, but never playing; at the most, it will produce a discordant and unpleasant sound. So, nothing good will ever be accomplished.

2/16/08 – Vol. 8 *How the cross is the surest sign to know whether we love the Lord.*

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about why it is the cross alone that makes us know whether we really love the Lord, while there are many other things, like the virtues, prayer, the Sacraments, which could make us know whether we love the Lord. While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, it is really so, the cross alone is that which makes one know whether he really loves the Lord - but a cross carried with patience and resignation, because where there is patience and resignation in crosses, there is divine life. Since nature is so reluctant to suffering, if there is patience, it cannot be something natural, but divine, and the soul no longer loves the Lord with her love alone, but united with the love of the divine life. So, what doubt can she have whether she loves or not, if she arrives at loving Him with His own love?

On the other hand, in the other things, and even in the very Sacraments, there also may be someone who loves, who contains this divine life within himself, but these things cannot give the certainty of the cross. It may be there, or it may not, because of lack of dispositions. One can very well go to Confession, but if he lacks the dispositions, it certainly cannot be said that he loves and that he has received this divine life within himself. Another may receive Communion; indeed he receives the divine life, but he can only say that this divine life remains within him if he had the true dispositions. In fact, it can be seen how some receive Communion or go to Confession, but as occasions arise, the patience of divine life cannot be seen in them; and if patience is missing, love is missing because love is recognized only through sacrifice. And so here are the doubts; while the cross, patience, resignation, are fruits produced only by Grace and by love."

2/16/21 – Vol. 12 *In order to enter the Divine Will, the creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her will.*

While I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, there are neither paths nor doors nor keys to enter my Will, because my Will is everywhere. It flows under one's feet, on the right, on the left, above one's head - everywhere. The creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her own will, which, though being in my Will, does not take part in, nor does it enjoy Its effects, becoming like a stranger in my Volition. In fact, it is as if the little stone of her will prevented the water from flowing from the shore so as to run somewhere else - the stones are blocking it. But if the soul removes the little stone of her will, at that very instant, she flows into Me, and I into her; she finds all my goods at her disposal: strength, light, help - whatever she wants. This

is why there are no paths, no doors and no keys: it is enough for her to want it, and all is done. My Will takes charge of everything, providing her with all that she lacks, and making her wander within the interminable boundaries of my Will. It is completely the opposite for the other virtues: how many efforts are needed, how many fights, how many long paths! And while it seems that the virtue is smiling at her, one passion - a little violent, one temptation, one unexpected encounter, push her back to the beginning of the path."

2/16/23 – Vol. 15 *The Cross which the Divine Will gave to Our Lord. In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, Jesus had to do It in the sphere of Eternity.*

I was doing my usual adoration to the Crucified One and abandoning all of myself in His lovable Will; but as I was doing this, I felt my beloved Jesus move in my interior, saying: "My daughter, hurry, hurry, quickly, hasten - do your course in my Volition, keep going through all that my Humanity did in the Supreme Will, so that you may unite your acts to mine and to those of my Mama. It has been decreed that if a creature does not enter into the Eternal Volition to render all our acts triple, this Supreme Volition will not descend upon earth to carry out Its life in the human generations. It wants the cortege of the triple acts in order to make Itself known. Therefore, hasten."

Jesus kept silent, and I felt myself as though flung into the Holy Eternal Volition, but I am unable to say what I was doing; I can only say that I found all the acts of Jesus, and I placed my own. Then He continued to speak, saying: "My daughter, how many things will my Will make known of what my Humanity operated in this Divine Will! In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, my Humanity had to do It in the sphere of Eternity. Here is the necessity of an Eternal Will. If my human will did not have an Eternal Will with itself, all my acts would be limited and finite acts; but with It, they are endless and infinite. Therefore, my pains, my Cross, had to be endless and infinite, and the Divine Will made my Humanity find all these pains and crosses; so much so, that It laid Me over the whole human family, from the first to the last man, and I absorbed all kinds of pains within Myself, and each creature formed my Cross. So, my Cross was as long as all centuries are and will be, and as wide as the human generations. It was not just the little cross of Calvary on which the Jews crucified Me; that one was nothing but a simile of the long Cross on which the Supreme Will kept Me crucified. So, each creature formed the length and the width of the Cross, and as they formed it, they remained grafted in that same Cross; and the Divine Will, laying Me over It and crucifying Me, made the Cross not only my own, but of all those who formed that Cross. This is why I needed the sphere of Eternity to keep this Cross - the terrestrial space would not be enough to contain It.

Oh! how much will creatures love Me, when they come to know what my Humanity did in the Divine Will, and what It made Me suffer for love of them. My Cross was not of wood – no; It was made of souls. It was them that I felt palpitating in the Cross on which the Divine Will laid Me - and It let none of them escape Me, It gave a place to each one, and in order to give a place to all, It stretched Me in such a harrowing way, and with pains so atrocious, that I could call the pains of my Passion little, and reliefs. Therefore, hasten, so that my Will may make known all that this Eternal Volition operated in my Humanity. This knowledge will win so much love, that creatures will bend to let It reign in their midst."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed so much tenderness and so much love that, amazed, I said to Him: 'My Love, why do You show so much love when You speak about your Will - such that it seems as if You wanted to release another You from within Yourself because of the great love that You feel; while if You speak about something else, this excess of love does not show in You?' And He: "My daughter, do you want to know? When I speak about my Will to make It known to the creature, I want to infuse in her my own Divinity, and therefore another Me; so, my whole love enters the field in order to do this, and I love her as I love Myself. This is why you see that while I speak about my Will, my love seems to overflow out of Its boundaries in order to form the dwelling of my Will in the heart of the creature. On the other hand, when I speak about something else, it is my virtues that I infuse, and according to the virtues that I keep manifesting to her, I love her now as Creator, now as Father, now as Redeemer, now as Teacher, now as Doctor, etc. Therefore, there is not that exuberance of love as when I want to form another Me."

2/16/24 – Vol. 16 *Immense sorrow and infinite joys which are incessantly renewed in the Heart of Jesus. One who, with love, shares in His sorrows, also shares in His joys.*

I was thinking of the sorrows of the Most Holy Heart of Jesus. Oh, how my pains disappeared when compared to His! And my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the sorrows of my Heart are indescribable and incomprehensible to human creature. You must know that every beat of my Heart was a distinct pain. Every heartbeat brought Me a new pain, one different from the other. Human life is a continuous palpitating; if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. And so now imagine what torrents of pain each beat of my Heart brought Me. Up to the last moment of my dying, from my conception to my last heartbeat, it did not spare Me from bringing Me new pains and bitter sorrows.

However, you must also know that my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, watching over my Heart, while letting a new sorrow enter at each heartbeat, in the same way, at each heartbeat, It let enter new joys, new contentments, new harmonies and celestial secrets. If I was rich in sorrow and my Heart enclosed immense seas of pain, I was also rich of happiness, of infinite joys and of unreachable sweetness. I would have died at the first heartbeat of pain, if the Divinity, loving this Heart with infinite Love, had not let each heartbeat resound in two within my Heart: sorrow and joy, bitterness and sweetness, pains and contentments, death and life, humiliation and glory, human abandonments and divine comforts. Oh, if you could see my Heart, you would see all possible imaginable sorrows centralized in Me, from which creatures rise again to new life, and all contentments and divine riches, flowing in my Heart like many seas, as I diffuse them for the good of the whole human family.

But who shares more in these immense treasures of my Heart? For those who suffer more, for each pain, for each sorrow, there a special joy in my Heart, which follows that pain or sorrow suffered by the creature. Pain renders her more dignified, more lovable, more dear, more worthy of sympathy. And since my Heart drew upon Itself all divine sympathies by virtue of the pains suffered, in seeing pain in the creature, which is a special characteristic of my Heart, watching over this pain, with all my love I pour upon her the joys and contentments which my Heart contains. But to my highest sorrow, while my Heart would want to let my joys follow the pain I send to the creatures, not finding in them the love of suffering and the true resignation which my Heart possessed, my joys still follow

pain, but in seeing that the pain has not been received with love and honor and with highest submission, my joys do not find the way to enter that sorrowful heart and, grieving, they return to my Heart.

Therefore, when I find a soul who is resigned, who loves suffering, I feel her as though regenerated within my Heart, and – oh, how sorrows and joys, bitterness and sweetness, alternate. I hold nothing back of all the goods which I can pour upon her."

2/16/27 – Vol. 20 *How the Fiat places everything in communication, wherever It reigns. Example of the spouses. The working of the Divine Will is the fullness of the acts, and the triumph of the Divine act in the human.*

I was going around in the whole Creation, to bring all created things together with me before the Supreme Majesty, as homage, praises, adorations, because they are works of His creative hands, worthy only of the One who has created them, for they are animated by His Divine Will. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'Created things do not move, they stay at their place – they do not come with me; so, it is useless to say that I bring them together with me, because they do not come.' But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and at the same time He showed me my little soul, which had many rays centered within itself, that maintained the communication with each created thing, in such a way that they were in communication with me, and I with them. But the main point of origin from which these rays started, was God, who kept the communications with everyone and with everything. And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, wherever my Will reigns with Its light, which no one can resist because it is immense and penetrating, It places everything in communication. Each ray starts from the Divine center, in which my Will has Its primary dwelling. The rays are nothing but the acts which the Divine Fiat releases from Itself, which, investing each created thing, form their life, and as many secondary dwellings in each one of them. Now, it is natural that, for the soul in whom my Will reigns, as she forms her acts in my Volition, all created things receive the communication of that act by virtue of the light that unites them, and along the flight of that same light, they unite together in order to perform the act that soul does, in whom my Will reigns. In fact, one is the Will which they possess - one is the strength, therefore one is the act they want to do. It is my Will Itself that moves everything, and makes the act of one, act of all. Therefore, be sure that, even though created things remain at their place, they all follow you. My Will Itself puts them on their way to you, so that you may not be alone, but accompanied by all of them.

It happens as in a wedding: the bride and the groom walk in the front by themselves, but behind them follows the great number of those who are invited. You are the bride with whom my Will wanted to form Its royal wedding; It wanted to destroy the division, the obstacles which existed between you and It, in order to form the most happy couple which has ever existed. So, these are days of celebration for you and for It; your acts animated by the Divine Fiat are continuous invitations that you make to all the things that came out of Our creative hands. Therefore your invitation is extremely vast, and there is no one who can do without accepting, because it is a Divine Will that calls all of Its works to Its banquet, excluding not even my Celestial Mama; and all feel honored and triumphant in attending the wedding and in participating in the nuptial banquet of this Supreme Will of Mine. This is why they anxiously await your acts, your invitations, your

calls, to come and sit at the banquet and celebrate the two spouses. Therefore, you, go ahead together with my Will before the Supreme Majesty - my works follow you behind. And this happens with justice, because in creating all things, it is to the creature that We gave supremacy over all Our works – that is, to the creature in whom Our Divine Fiat was to reign fully, not to the creature degraded by her will. This one is the last among all, and has no right, nor communication; while the creature in whom my Will reigns, has the right to be the first one to call everyone, and to be followed by everyone.

Therefore, operating in my Will is the greatest miracle, and the fullness of all acts united together, and the triumph of the Divine act in the human act, because my Will was as though sterile in the midst of creatures, and It is now made happy by Its first daughter, in whom It sees Its many newborns who will come to light. So, It will no longer live as a sterile mother in the midst of the people, but as a mother fecund with many children. It used to be a widow, because in creating the first man It espoused the human nature, dowering it with the immense riches of Its Will, as the seal of the marriage It formed with man. As he withdrew from It, It remained a widow for many centuries; but now It has removed the mourning of Its widowhood, and marrying again, It has taken Its garments of bride and has released Its dowries into the field, once again - and the seal of the dowries are the knowledges about It, through which It offers the gift of the riches It possesses. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive in preserving your garments of bride, and in enjoying the dominions that my Will has given you as dowry."

2/16/32 – Vol. 30 *The acts done without the Divine Will are empty of the Infinite. How one needs to do everything and wait for the events in order to let the Kingdom of the Divine Will come. How the acts done in It depart for Heaven as property of the Celestial Fatherland.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Will in order to find all Its Acts and melt them together so as to be able to say: "What It does, I do." O! what Happiness is felt in thinking that I am doing what the Divine Will does.

And my lovable Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: "Good daughter, if you knew what void forms in the act of the creature when she is not filled with all of My Will. In fact, in that act there is lacking the fullness of Sanctity, there is lacking the Infinite. And since there is lacking the Infinite, one sees an abyss of void that only the Infinite could fill, because the creature, with all her acts, has been made for the Infinite. And when My Will flows in her acts, It places the Infinite there, and ones sees her act full of Light that holds her in Its Womb of Light, and with the Infinite inside that renders her act complete. On the other hand, when My Will does not enter as Life, Beginning, Means and End, in the act of the creature, the act is empty, and no one can fill the abyss of that void. And if there is sin, one sees in that act such an abyss of darkness and miseries as to be horrifying.

"Now My daughter, how many of these acts there are in the length of the centuries that are empty of the Infinite. The Infinite is rejected by the human act. My Divine Will has a Right over each act of the creature, and in order to come to reign It wants one who lives in It, who would go searching out all these empty acts in order to pray It, urge It that in each act It would place the Infinite, so that It could recognize in each act, Its Act in order to let Its Dominion be complete. And although these acts were past acts, there is always, for the one who lives in My Will, the ability to do and to repair, because there is the Power in It of being able to justify and redo everything, provided It find one creature who lends herself.

Even more, because they are acts of the creature without My Will, another united with My Will can justify and order everything.

"This is why, My daughter, I have told you other times and I repeat it: Let Us do everything that is needed in order to make the Divine Will known, and make It reign. Nothing must be lacking on our part: prayers, sacrifice of one's own life, to take as in hand all the acts of creatures in order to call her to her place in Ours, such that it is My and your 'I love You,' My and your prayer that cries: 'We want the Divine Will.' Thus the whole of Creation and all acts will be as all covered by Divine Will, and It will feel Itself called from all points by each act of the creature, by each created thing, because you and I have already made the call, wanting to also place in each created thing, and in every act, even the sacrifice of life, so that It might come to reign. This will be powerful before the Throne of God—magnetic force, irresistible magnet, that all the acts cry out that they want the Divine Will reigning in the midst of creatures.

"But who is the one who cries out? I and the little daughter of My Volition. Therefore, as enraptured It will descend to reign. This is why you go around, and around again—in the Creation, in My Acts themselves, in those of the Celestial Mama, in order to pledge Our Divine Acts Themselves for a Kingdom so holy—and in those of the creatures, in order to copy them and place in them what might be lacking. But all must have one single voice, either directly or indirectly, by means of the one who wants to make the sacrifice of acting as supplier and repairer in order to obtain that It comes to reign in the midst of the generations. Therefore, what I want you to do and what I do together with you are necessary acts, preparations, formations, substances, and capitals that are needed. When we have done everything on My Part and on your part, in a way that nothing must be lacking, so can it be said: 'We have done everything, nothing else remains to do,' just as in the Redemption I said: 'I have done everything in order to redeem man. My Love does not know what else to invent in order to place him in safety,' and I departed for Heaven awaiting that he would take the Good that the Sacrifice of My Life had formed and given him; so when nothing else remains to be done for the Kingdom of My Will on earth, you also will be able to come into Heaven, awaiting from the Celestial Fatherland that creatures take the substances, the capital, the Kingdom that will be already formed of the Supreme Fiat.

"Therefore, I always tell you: 'Be attentive, do not omit anything. When nothing else can be done, we did our part, the rest—the circumstances, the events, the things, diversity of people—will do the rest. And since It is already formed, It will go forth by Itself and It will continue on in Its Reigning. One thing is needed: more sacrifice to form It, that the going forth is done soon. But in order to form It there is needed one who places her own life and the sacrifice of a will, sacrificed with continuous acts, in Mine."

After this He was silent, and then He added: "My daughter, you must know that every act of the creature holds its place around God. Just like every star has its place under the vault of the sky, so each one of her acts has their place. But which are those that depart by the royal way as Property of the Celestial Fatherland, and take the most honored places, and give Divine Glory to their Creator? The acts done in My Will. When one of these acts departs from earth, the Heavens lower themselves, all the Blessed go to meet it, and they accompany that act to the place of honor around the Supreme Throne. They all feel glorified in that act, because the Eternal Will has triumphed in the act of the creature, and has placed Its Divine Act there.

"On the other hand, acts not done in My Will, and perhaps even good ones, do not depart by the royal way. They depart by tortuous ways and make a long stop by going to purgatory, and waiting there with the creature in order to purify themselves entirely by way of fire. And when they are done being purified, then they depart for Heaven to take their place—but not in the places of the first order, but in the secondary places. Do you see the great difference? For the first acts, no sooner are they formed, than they do not remain together with the creature, because being a thing of Heaven they cannot remain on the earth, and therefore they immediately take flight into their Fatherland. Not only this, but all the Angels and Saints claim in Heaven as their thing, what has been done by the Divine Will, because all that has been done by It, as much on earth as in Heaven, are all Properties of the Celestial Fatherland. Therefore every little act of It is claimed by the whole of Heaven, because they are all Fonts of Joys and eternal Beatitudes that pertain to Them. It is all the opposite for one who does not work in My Will."

2/17/01 – Vol. 4 *Man comes from God and must return to God.*

This morning, as I was all oppressed and in suffering, I saw my beloved Jesus for just a little, as well as many people immersed in many miseries. Then, breaking the silence He had kept for many days, He said: "My daughter, man is born in Me first, receiving the imprint of the Divinity; then, as he goes out of Me to be reborn from the maternal womb, I give him the command to walk a little stretch of the way; and at the end of that way, letting Myself be found by him, I receive him again into Myself, making him live eternally with Me. See now, how noble man is, where he comes from and where he goes, and what his destiny is. Now, what should the sanctity of this man be, coming out of a God so Holy? But in covering the way to come to Me again, man destroys that of the divine which he has received; he corrupts himself in such way that at the encounter I have with him to receive him into Myself, I no longer recognize him, I no longer see the divine imprint in him, I find nothing of my own in him; and no longer recognizing him, my Justice condemns him to go wandering on the way of perdition."

How tender it was to hear Jesus Christ speak about this – how many things He made me comprehend! But my state of sufferings does not permit me to write any further.

2/17/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus explains what death is.*

This morning, after much waiting, finally I found my most sweet Jesus, and lamenting to Him, I said: 'My beloved Good, how can You make me wait so long? Do You perhaps not know that without You I cannot live, and my soul experiences a continuous dying?' And He: "My beloved, every time you look for Me, you dispose yourself to dying, because, in truth, what is death if not stable and permanent union with Me? Such was my life – a continuous dying for love of you, and this continuous death was the preparation for the great sacrifice of dying on the cross for you. Know that one who lives in my Humanity and nourishes himself from the works of my Humanity, forms of himself a great tree, filled with abundant flowers and fruits which form the nourishment of God and of the soul. For one who lives outside of my Humanity, then, his works are odious to God and unfruitful for himself."

After this, the Lord poured abundantly into me - mixed, both bitternesses and sweetnesses; then we went round a little in the midst of people, but I could not remove my gaze from the face of my beloved Jesus. On seeing this, He told me: "My daughter, one who lets himself be enticed by the works of his Creator,

leaves the works of creatures suspended." He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

2/17/18 – Vol. 12 *The heat of the Divine Will destroys imperfections.*

I was feeling a little distracted, and pouring myself into the Holy Will of God, I asked forgiveness for my distraction. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, with its heat the sun destroys the miasma - the infectious part of manure, when it is spread into the soil in order to fecundate the plants; otherwise they would rot and would end up withering. Now, as soon as the soul enters my Will, Its heat destroys the infection - the defects, which the soul has contracted in her distraction. Therefore, as soon as you feel a distraction, do not remain within yourself, but enter into my Will immediately, so that my heat may purify you and prevent you from withering."

2/17/22 – Vol. 14 *Love is the cradle of man.*

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I did nothing but call Him, desire Him - but in vain. After much hardship, when I could take no more, He came. Who knows how many things I wanted to tell Him; but He rose up high without giving me time, and I looked at Him and called Him: 'Jesus, Jesus, come!' He too looked at me, and He let a dew rain upon me from His Person, which beaded all of me. This dew drew Him toward me, in such a way that He lowered Himself toward me and told me: "My daughter, the desire of the soul to see Me tears the veil which exists between time and eternity; and her repeated desire makes her take flight to come close to Me. My Love is almost restless when I see that the soul yearns for Me, and I do not make Myself seen. And only then does she calm herself when I not only make Myself seen, but I give her new charisms and new pledges of love."

My Love is always in the act of wanting to give new pledges of love to the creature; and as soon as It sees that my Will takes the operating and directing role of giving Itself to the creature, my Love makes feast, runs - flies toward her, and becomes the cradle of man. And if It sees that she does not rest in Its cradle, It rocks her and sings for her, to make her rest and sleep on Its lap. And while she sleeps, It breathes into her mouth to give her new Life of Love. If It sees from her interrupted breath that her heart is not happy, by sending her Its breath, my Love forms the cradle for her within her heart so as to take bitternesses, hindrances and bothers away from her, and make her happy with love. And when she wakes up - oh, how my Love rejoices in seeing her reborn, happy and full of life. It says to her: 'See, I rocked you on my lap to give you rest; I kept vigil at your side during your sleep, so that you might wake up strong, happy, and completely different from the one you were. Now I want to be a cradle for your steps, for your works, for your words - for everything. Think that you are being rocked by Me, and place your love in the cradle of my Love, so that, identifying ourselves with each other, we may make each other happy. Be careful not to put anything else; otherwise you will sadden Me, and will make Me cry bitterly.'

My Love is that which comes closest to man - even more, It is the cradle in which he was born, although everything is in harmony in my Divinity, just as the members are in full harmony with the body. Even though the intelligence takes on the directing role, in which the will of man resides, if he does not want, one can say that the eye does not see, the hand does not work, the foot does not walk. On the other hand, if he wants, the eye sees, the hand works, the foot runs - all members place themselves in accord. The same with my Divinity: my

Will takes on the directing role, and all the other attributes place themselves in full harmony in order to follow what my Will wants. Therefore, Wisdom, Power, Science, Goodness, etc., concur. And since all of my attributes, although distinct among themselves, live in the fount of Love and overflow with Love, this is why, while it is Love that runs, acts and gives Itself, all of my other attributes concur with It.

Furthermore, that which is most necessary to man is Love. Love is like bread for the natural life. One can do without science, power, wisdom, or at most, these are things which one wants in time and circumstance. But what would one say if I had created man and did not love him? Besides, why create him if I were not to love him? It would be a dishonor for Me, and a work unworthy of Me, who can do no other thing but love. And what would happen to man if he did not have an origin of love and could not love? He would a brute, and unworthy even to be looked at. Therefore, love must run in everything. Love should run in all the human actions, just as the image of the king circulates in the currency of a kingdom; and if the coins are not marked with the image of the king, they are not recognized as currency. In the same way, if love does not run in a work, it is not recognized as my work."

2/17/29 – Vol. 25 *The soul who lives in the Divine Will is inseparable from It. Example of the light.*

I was doing my round in the acts of the Divine Fiat, but with an oppression that took life away from me because of the usual privations of my sweet Jesus. Everything was hardship and unspeakable bitterness. It seemed to me that that Divine Will which was giving me life and that possesses immense seas of light, of joy, of happiness without end, was crossed for me by clouds of oppression and of bitternesses because of the privations of Him whose absence now, after I had lived and was raised together with Him for such a long time, forms for me the clouds to embitter for me the light and the happiness of His very Divine Will. Oh! God, what pain!

But while I was following the acts of the Divine Fiat in this state, my Beloved Jesus, just barely moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not oppress yourself too much. You must know that one who lives in My Divine Will is inseparable from It and from Me. My Will is similar to the light, that contains light, heat and colors, that, though distinct among themselves, are yet inseparable: the light cannot exist nor have life without the heat; the heat cannot have life without the light; and the colors are formed by the strength of the light and of the heat. One cannot be without the other; one is the life, one is the strength. The light, the heat and the colors begin their life together, they continue it without ever separating, and if they have to die, all in one blow, they end their life.

"Such is the inseparability of the soul who lives in My Divine Will; she is inseparable from Me and from all the acts of My Divine Fiat. She enters into the life of the light and of the heat of My Divine Volition, and acquires the life of Its light and of Its heat. And since Its incessant act can be called the multiplicity and infinity of Its acts—the colors that My Divine Will produces—the soul forms one single act with It.

"You must know that the inseparability of one who lives in My Divine Volition is such and so great, that when the Eternal Wisdom created the heavens, the sun and the whole universe, you were together with Me and were flowing in My Divine Fiat like light, heat and colors. I would have been so very wary of doing even a single act of My Will without My little daughter or one who lives in It. It would be

as if I were lacking the strength of the light, of the heat and of the colors. This I cannot lack, and therefore you are inseparable from Me. So, courage, and do not oppress yourself."

On hearing this, I said to Him: "My Love, if it were so—that in all the acts of Your Divine Will I was there too in the middle—before sinning, Adam possessed Your Fiat, and so, when he sinned, I was there too, and this I would regret."

And Jesus added: "My daughter, you must know that in My Divine Will there is the permissive act and the wanted act. In the fall of Adam there was the permissive act, but not wanted by It; and in the permissive act, the light, the heat and the multiplicity of colors of My Divine Will place themselves aside and remain untouchable, without meddling in the human act. On the other hand, in the wanted act, they form one single act and one single thing.

"Does the light of the sun become stained because it passes over rubbish? Certainly not. Light remains always light, and rubbish remains rubbish. On the contrary, the light triumphs over everything and remains untouchable by anything, regardless of whether they trample upon it, or whether it invests the dirtiest things; because things extraneous to light do not enter into its life of light.

"My Divine Will is more than sun; like light, It flows in all human acts, but It remains untouchable by all the evils of creatures, and only those who want to be light, heat and colors—that is, those who want to live only and always of Its Divine Will—can enter into It; anything else does not belong to It. Therefore, you can be sure that you did not enter into the fall of Adam, because his fall was not an act of light, but of darkness, and one shuns the other."

2/17/30 – Vol. 27 How the Divine Will is the heartbeat, and the creature is the heart; the Divine Will the breath, the creature the body. Inseparability of one from the other.

The Divine Volition continues to occupy my little intelligence, and I, immersing myself in It, feel Its vivifying strength that surrounds me inside and out.

And my sweet Jesus, who seems to hide behind the gigantic waves of light of His Divine Volition, very often moves in these waves of light; and making Himself seen, with unspeakable tenderness, He told me: "My daughter, My Divine Will is heartbeat without heart—the creature is the heart, My Will is the heartbeat. See what inseparable union exists between My Fiat and the creature. The heart is nothing, it has no value without the heartbeat; with the heartbeat the life of the creature is constituted, but the heartbeat cannot beat without the heart. Such is My Divine Will; if It does not have the nothingness of the heart of the creature, It has no place in which to form Its heartbeat of life to carry out and form Its Divine Life. See then, not having a heart, My Divine Will has created it in the creature, so as to have Its heart in which to be able to form Its heartbeat.

"In addition to this, My Divine Will is breath without body—the creature is the body, My Will is the breath. The body without the breath is dead; so, what forms the breath of the creature is My Divine Will; therefore, one can say: "The body of It is that of the creature, and her breath is that of My Divine Volition." See what further union exists between one and the other—a union that cannot be separated, because if the breath ceases life ceases. Therefore, My Divine Will is everything for the creature; It is word without mouth, It is light without eye, It is hearing without ears, It is work without hands, It is step without feet, and therefore the soul who lives in My Divine Will serves It as mouth, as eye, as ears, as hands and as feet.

"My Will restricts Itself to enclose Itself in the creature, while remaining immense; and, victorious, It forms Its Kingdom in her, making use of her as if she were Its body, in which It palpitates, breathes, speaks, operates and walks. Therefore, the sorrow of My Divine Fiat, because creatures do not lend themselves to let It carry out all Its operations in them, to let It reign, and they force It to silence and to inactivity, is incomprehensible; and with Divine and unspeakable patience, It waits for those who must live in Its Will, so as to resume Its speaking and Its Divine activity, to form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter; listen to the speaking of My Divine Fiat, give It life in all your acts, and you will see the unexpected portents that My Divine Will will do in you."

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

2/17/31 – Vol. 29 *Impositions, most bitter tears. Jesus consoles her by assuring her that He concedes to her the grace of not letting her fall into sufferings. How only voluntary suffering constitutes the true victim.*

I am going through most bitter days; my poor existence goes on under the nightmare of a tragedy. My Jesus, help me! Do not abandon me! You who have always been so good with me, and have sustained me with so much love in the struggles of my life, O please! do not leave me now that the struggles are more terrible and fierce. O please! my Love, show Your Power. See, oh! Jesus, they are not demons that fight against me, for with a sign of the cross I would make them flee who knows where; but they are the superiors, whom You alone can put in their place. I am the poor condemned one, and I myself do not know what I have done. Oh! how sorrowful is my story. They told me that they want to put me under another priest authorized by the Bishop, who will call doctors and will do all those tests that he wants, leaving me abandoned by everyone else, at the mercy of this man. At such announcement I burst into tears, unable to stop crying—my eyes had become fountains; I spent the whole night crying, and I prayed Jesus to give me strength and to put an end to so much tempest. "See," I said, "my Love, it has been two months and more of continuous struggles—struggles with creatures, struggles with You, that You would not let me fall into sufferings; and, oh! how much it costs me to struggle with my Jesus—but not because I do not want to suffer, but because those who over me want it so. But now I can bear no more, and only then will I stop crying, when You tell me that You concede to me to free me from the bother I give to the priest—the war is all because of this." And I cried and cried, with such bitterness that I felt my blood being poisoned in my veins; so much so, that I often felt as though without life, without breath; but since I felt so, I continued to cry and sob.

Then, while I was in a sea of tears, my sweet Jesus clasped me to Himself, in His arms, and with a tender voice, as if He too wanted to cry, told me: "My good daughter, do not cry any more, My Heart can bear no more; your tears have descended deep into the depth of It, and I feel your bitterness so vividly that I feel It burst. My daughter, courage, you know that I have loved you very, very much, and now this love does violence to Me to make you content. If until now I have kept you suspended from the state of sufferings for a few days in order to make them comprehend that My Will was to continue to keep you as I have kept you for as many as forty-six years, however, now that they want to get you with your back to the wall, they put Me in the condition of making use of My permissive Will³, not

wanted, of suspending you from the state of victim. Therefore, do not fear, from now on I will no longer communicate to you My pains, I will no longer lay Myself within you in a way that you would remain stiffened and without motion; so, you will remain free without having need of anyone. Be tranquil, daughter—until they calm down and for as long as they do not want you to fall into sufferings, I will not do it again. Now, you must know that the state of sufferings in which I used to put you regarded My Humanity, that wanted to continue Its life of pains in you. Now the most important thing is left to you—My Will. Do you give Me your word that you will live always in It? That you will be the sacrificed one, the victim of My Will? That, letting It dominate within you, you will not surrender a single act of life to your will? Assure Me, good daughter, that you will neglect nothing of what I have taught you to do, and will continue what you have done until now in My Fiat. This is the culminating point of your Jesus over you—placing the rights of My Will in safety in your soul. Therefore, hurry, tell Me that you will make Me content."

And I: "My Jesus, I promise, I swear, I want it—to follow what You have taught me; but You must not leave me, because with You I can do anything, but without You I am good at nothing."

And Jesus continued, saying: "Do not fear, I do not leave you. Know that I love you, and if I have induced Myself to concede that you would not fall into the state of sufferings, it was nothing other than a great, intense, excessive love toward you. In seeing you crying so much, My Love conquered My Will, and put a stop for now; but know that the scourges will rain down like pouring rain. They deserve it; when they do not want the victims the way it pleases Me and in the way wanted by Me, they justly deserve to be struck severely. And do not think that I will do it on this very day, but let a little time pass, and then you will see and hear what My Justice has in store."

So I spent the first day free, without struggling with my Jesus, because since He had assured me that He would not let me fall into sufferings, I no longer felt myself being incited, pushed to accept to submit myself to the pains that Jesus wanted to give me. But while the struggle had ceased, such a fear had still remained in me, that my beloved Jesus might surprise me all of a sudden. And in order to calm me, He told me: "Good daughter, do not fear, your Jesus told you this, and that's enough. I am not a creature who can fail to keep My word; I am God, and when I speak I do not change. I told you that until they calm down and fix things, I will not let you fall⁴, and so it shall be; and even if the world went upside down, because My Justice wants to punish creatures, I will not change My word. In fact, you must know that there is nothing that placates Justice more, and that reaches the point of changing the greatest chastisements into deeds of graces, than voluntary suffering; and it is not those who suffer out of necessity, because of illness or misfortune, that can be called true victims—the whole world is full of these sufferings—but those who, voluntarily, offer themselves to suffer what I want and in the way I want. These are the victims that resemble Me; My suffering was all voluntary, they could give Me not one pain, even the slightest, had I not wanted it so. This is why, when I had to make you fall into sufferings, I almost always asked you whether you voluntarily accepted—so as to have your voluntary suffering, not forced. A suffering that is forced or out of necessity is nothing great before God; what enamors, what enraptures, and what reaches the point of binding God Himself, is the voluntary suffering. If you knew how My Heart was wounded when you would put yourself in My hands like a little lamb, so that I might bind you and do to you whatever I wanted.... I deprived you of motion, I

petrified you, I can say that I made you feel mortal pains; and you would let Me do it. And this was nothing; the strongest tie was that you could not go out of that state of pains in which your Sacrificer, Jesus, had put you, if My minister would not come to call you to obedience. This is what constituted you true victim; no sick person, not even the very prisoners, are denied motion and seeking help in extreme needs. Only for you had My Love prepared the greatest cross, because great things I wanted and want to make of you; the greater are My designs, the more singular the cross It forms; and I can say that there has never been in the world a cross similar to what, with so much love, your Jesus had prepared for you. Therefore, My sorrow is indescribable in seeing Myself opposed by creatures, as much authority as they might have, in the ways that I want to have with souls. They want to dictate to Me the laws, as if they knew more than I do. Therefore My sorrow is great, and My Justice wants to punish those who have been the cause of such a great sorrow for Me."

2/18/12 – Vol. 11 *How Jesus can live in the soul, and the soul in Jesus and from His life.*

Finding myself in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, everything you do for Me, even a breath, enters into Me as a pledge of your love for Me; and I give you, in exchange, my pledges of love. Therefore, the soul can say, 'I live on the pledges that my Beloved gives to me.'" Then He added: "My beloved daughter, one can say that, as you live in my Life, your life is finished - you do not live any longer. Therefore, since you no longer live, but Myself within you, anything they may do to you, pleasing or displeasing, I will receive as if it were done directly to Me. Here is how you can understand this: you won't feel anything, pleasure or displeasure, whatever they may do to you; and who else could feel it if not Myself, who lives in you and loves you very, very much?"

2/18/24 – Vol. 16 *All created things have one single "I love you" from God for us, which, at the same time, is distinct in each one of them.*

I was fusing myself in the Divine Will according to my usual way, in order to find all created things and to be able to give my love in return, for myself and for all. Now, as I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'My Jesus says that He has created everything for love of me and for love of each one. But how can this be if many created things I don't even know? So many fishes that dart in the sea, so many birds that fly in the air, so many plants, so many flowers, such great variety of beauty contained in the whole universe – who knows them? Just a little number of them. Therefore, if I don't even know them – especially I, who have been confined in a bed for years and years – how can He say that all created things have the mark and the seal of His "I love you" for me?'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, in the act of pricking up His ears in order to listen to me, and told me: "Yet, my daughter, it is true that each created thing has a distinct love for you. It is also true that you do not know them all, but this says nothing; on the contrary, it reveals to you my love even more, and tells you in clear notes that my "I love you" for you is both near and far from you, both hidden and unveiled. I do not act like the creatures, who, when they are close, are all love, but as soon as they move away, they become cold and are no longer able to love. My Love is stable and fixed; it is near as much as it is far, hidden and secret. It has one single sound, never interrupted: "I love you..."

See, you know the light of the sun, it is true. Indeed you receive its light and its heat as much as you want; but more light overshoots you - so much as to fill the whole earth. If you wanted more light, the sun would give it to you – even all of it. Now, all the light of the sun tells you my "I love you", from near and from afar. Even more, as it goes throughout the earth, it carries for you the little sonata of my "I love you". Yet, you know neither the paths that the light covers, nor the lands it illuminates, nor the people who enjoy the beneficial influence of the sun's rays. But even though you do not know everything that the light does, you are in that same light, and if you do not take it all, it is because you lack the capacity of being able to absorb it within you. Just because of this, you cannot say that all the light of the sun does not tell you, "I love you". On the contrary, it makes a greater display of love, because as it is invading the earth, it is narrating my "I love you" to all. The same thing for all the drops of water. You cannot drink them all, and enclose them within you; but just because of this you cannot say that they do not tell you my "I love you".

Therefore, all created things, whether they are known or not – all of them - have the mark of my "I love you", because all of them serve the harmony of the Universe, the decorum of Creation, the mastery of Our creative hand.

I acted like a rich and tender Father, who loves his son. Since the son has to leave the paternal House to take his position, the Father prepares a sumptuous palace with innumerable rooms, and each of them contains a certain something, which may serve his son. Now, since those rooms are many, the son does not always see them; even more, some of them he does not know, because no necessity to use them has occurred to him. But just because of this, can anyone perhaps deny that in each room there is a special love of the father for the son, since the paternal goodness has provided also for that which might not even be necessary to the son? So I did. This son came out from my womb, and I wanted him to lack nothing; even more, I created many different things - and some enjoy one thing, some another; but everything has one single sound: "I love you."

2/18/26 – Vol. 18 *Each manifestation on the Divine Will is a beatitude that is released by God. Each act of the human will rejects this beatitude.*

I felt oppressed because of many thoughts that went through my mind, with the addition of the privation of my sweet Jesus. And while I struggled between the hope that He would not leave me without Him for too long and the fear of no longer seeing Him, my lovable Jesus took me by surprise and filled me all with Himself, in such a way that I could no longer see myself, but only Jesus, who formed around Himself an immense sea of many little flames, and these were all the truths that regarded His Divinity and His lovable Will. I would have wanted to take all those little flames, in order to know the One who is everything for me, and to make Him known to all, but – no: now I could not find the human terms in order to express them; now the littleness of my mind, to contain them; now the infinity, which it was not given to me to embrace; now the immensity, in which I remained lost. I could comprehend a little bit of everything, but, alas!, the celestial language is very different from the terrestrial language, therefore I could not find the right words to make myself understood. More so, since when I am with Jesus, I have the same language as Jesus, we understand each other perfectly; but once Jesus has withdrawn and I find myself inside myself, I feel such a change, that I am just barely able to say a few things, and maybe half-mangled, and while babbling like a little child.

Then, while I was swimming inside that sea of little flames, my beloved Jesus told me: "It is right that the little newborn of my Supreme Volition take part in the beatitudes, joys and happinesses of She⁵ who delivered her to the light. All these little flames that you see in the endless sea of my Will are the symbol of the secret beatitudes, joys and happinesses which It contains. I say secret because, since I have not yet manifested the fullness of the knowledge which the Eternal Will contains, nor are there the right dispositions in creatures in order to manifest them, all these beatitudes remain 'ad intra', inside the Divinity, as We are waiting to put them out for the one who would be born, live and carry out her life in Our Will, with no interruption, because, her will being one with Ours, all the divine doors are opened and Our most intimate secrets revealed. The joys and the beatitudes are placed in common, as much as it is possible for a creature, and as much as she is capable of. So, you see, my daughter, each manifestation that I make to you about my Will is a beatitude released from the womb of the Divinity, which not only makes you happy and disposes you more to live in my Will, but prepares you for more new knowledges. And not only this, but all of Heaven remains inundated by that new beatitude which has come out of Our womb. Oh! how grateful they are to you, and how they pray that I continue the manifestations on my Will! These beatitudes were closed into Ourselves by the human will, and each act of human will is a lock to these celestial beatitudes – not only in time, but also in Eternity, because each act of my Will done on earth sows in the soul the seed of that beatitude which she will enjoy in Heaven. Without the seed, it is useless to hope for the plant. Therefore, deeper and deeper do I want you, inside my Will."

2/19/00 – Vol. 3 *The century of pride. Jesus wants the hearts of souls all for Himself.*

This morning my adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, and I could see many people, all in motion. I cannot tell with certainty, but there seemed to be a war, or a revolution, and they did nothing but braid crowns of thorns for Our Lord; so much so, that while I was all intent on removing one, they would drive a more painful one onto His head. Ah, yes, it really seemed that this century of ours will be renowned for its pride. The greatest misfortune is to lose one's head, because once the head with the brain is lost, all the other members become disabled, or they become one's own enemies and the enemies of others. So it happens that the person gives vent to all other vices. My patient Jesus tolerated all those crowns of thorns, and I hardly had the time to remove them. Then He turned to them and said: "You will die – some in war, some in jail, and some from earthquakes; only few of you will be left. Pride has formed the course of the actions of your lives, and pride will give you death."

After this, blessed Jesus pulled me away from those people, and as He became a baby, I carried Him in my arms to let Him rest. Asking me for a refreshment, He wanted to suckle from me; fearing that it might be the devil, I signed Him with the cross several times, and then I said to Him: 'If You really are Jesus, let us recite the Hail Mary to our Queen Mama together.' And Jesus recited the first part, and I the Holy Mary. Then, He Himself wanted to recite the Our Father. Oh, how touching His praying was! It was so moving that my heart seemed to liquefy. Then He added: "Daughter, unlike others, I had my life from the Heart, and this is one reason why I am all Heart for souls and I am inclined to want the heart, and I tolerate not even a shadow of what is not mine. So, between you and Me I want

everything distinctly for Myself; and that which you will concede to creatures, will be nothing but the overflow of our love."

2/19/02 – Vol. 4 *The soul is like a canvas which receives the portrait of the Divine Image.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, sleeping, spreading many rays of golden light from Himself. I was content to see Him, but also discontent for not being able to hear the sweetness and gentleness of His creative voice. Then, after much waiting, He returned to let Himself be seen, and seeing my discontent, He told me: "My daughter, in my public ministry the use of my voice is necessary so as to make Myself understood, but in my private ministry my presence alone is enough for everything. In fact, seeing Me and understanding the harmony of my virtues in order to copy them within oneself is all the same. So, the attention of the soul must be on seeing Me and on conforming to the interior operations of the Word in everything; because when I draw the soul to Myself, it can be said that at least for the time in which I keep her in my presence, she lives divine life. My light is like the brush with which to paint; my virtues provide the different colors, and the soul is like a canvas, receiving the portrait of the Divine Image within herself. It happens as to those high bridges: the higher they are, the deeper beneath them does a pouring rain fall. In the same way, before my presence, the soul puts herself in the place befitting to her – that is, at the bottom, in her nothingness, so much so, as to feel herself being destroyed; and the Divinity pours grace in torrents upon her, and reaches the point of submerging her within Itself. Therefore, she must be content with everything – content if I speak, content if I do not speak." While He was saying this, I felt myself as though being submerged in God, and then I found myself inside myself.

2/19/13 – Vol. 11 *The Divine Will is like opium for the soul. The creature does nothing other than want Jesus to do everything in her.*

Continuing in my usual state and having received Holy Communion, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Will is like opium to the body. The poor patients who have to undergo an operation - the severing of one leg or one arm - are put to sleep with the opium. With it, they will not feel the sharpness of the pain and, after they wake up, they will find themselves with the results of the accomplished operation. If they haven't suffered too much, it is thanks to the opium.

Such is my Will: the opium of the soul, which puts to sleep the intelligence, the love of self and the self-esteem - everything that is human. The opium of my Will does not allow displeasure, slander, suffering, or a state of interior pain to penetrate deeply into her, because it keeps her as if asleep. But with this, the soul still finds herself with the same effects and the same merits; even more - oh, how much she surpasses them, just as if she had deeply felt that suffering. But with this difference: opium for the body has to be purchased and cannot be used often, or every day, and if a person wanted to over-use it, he would become dazed, especially if he is of weak constitution; on the other hand, I give the opium of my Will gratis; it can be taken at any moment; the more often the soul takes it, the more light of reason she acquires; and if she is weak, she acquires Divine strength."

After this, I seemed to see people around me, and I said to Jesus: 'Who are they?' And Jesus: "They are the ones whom I entrusted to you some time ago. I commend them to you - watch over them. I would like to form this bond of union

between you in order to have them always around Me." And He pointed out to me one in particular. And I: 'Ah, Jesus, have You forgotten about my misery and nothingness, and the extreme need I have? What shall I do?' And Jesus: "My daughter, you will not do anything, just as you've never done anything. I will speak and operate within you, and I will speak through your mouth. If you only want it so, and if there is good disposition in them, I will offer Myself for everything. Even if I should keep you asleep in my Will, I will wake you up when necessary, and I will let you speak to them. I will delight more in hearing you speak about my Will both in vigil and in sleep."

2/19/27 – Vol. 20 Jesus invites Luisa to fight. Just as Jesus fights through His knowledges, through examples, through teachings, the soul fights by receiving them, and by following the acts of His Will in Creation and Redemption.

I was following my flight in the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen coming out from within my interior, braiding His hands together with mine - inviting me to fight with Him. I was so very little, and I did not feel capable and strong to fight with Him; more so, since a voice came out from a light, which said: "She is too little – how can she win this fight?"

And Jesus answered: "It is exactly because she is little that she can win, because all the strength is in littleness."

I was discouraged, nor did I dare to fight with Jesus; and He, inciting me to fight, told me: "My daughter, courage, try - if you win, you will win the Kingdom of my Will; nor should you stop because you are little. In fact, I have placed all the strength of created things at your disposal; so, together with you fights all the strength contained in the heavens, in the sun, in the water, in the wind, in the sea. All of them wage battle against Me. They do it with Me, to make Me surrender the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; and they do it with the creatures, with the weapons which each created thing has in its power, to make them surrender into recognizing my Will, so that creatures may let It reign as they themselves let It reign. Wanting to win, they all have placed themselves as though in order for battle; and in seeing that the creatures resist, wanting to win by force - because they have with them the strength of that Will which animates them and dominates them - with the weapons they possess, they knock down people and cities, with such authority that no one can resist them. You cannot comprehend all of the strength and power that all the elements contain; it is such that, if my Will did not keep them restrained continuously, the battle would be so fierce that they would make a heap of the earth.

Now, their strength is also yours; therefore, you - go around in their midst to put them in order for battle. Let your acts, your continuous asking for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, call all Creation to attention; and my Will, moving within It, places all of Its acts in royal office in order to give and to win Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures. It is my Volition Itself that fights - that wages battle against my very Will for the triumph of Its Kingdom. So, your fight is animated by It, whose strength is sufficient and irresistible in order to win. Therefore, please fight and you will win; and then, to fight in order to win the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is the holiest fight that can exist; it is the most just and rightful battle that can be fought. This is so true, that my Will Itself, when It formed the Creation, began this battle and this fight; and only then will It surrender, when It wins completely.

But do you want to know when you fight with Me and I with you? I fight when I manifest to you the knowledges about my eternal Fiat. So, each saying,

each knowledge, each simile about It is one fight and one battle that I make with you in order to win your will, put it at its place, created by Us, and call it, almost by dint of fighting, into the order of the Kingdom of my Divine Will; and as I do it with you in order to subdue your will, I start it in the midst of creatures. I fight with you when I teach you the path which you must follow, what you have to do in order to live in my Kingdom, and the happiness, the joys, you will possess. In sum, I fight by dint of light, which my knowledges contain; I fight by dint of love and by the most touching examples, in such a way that you cannot resist my fight. I fight by means of promises of endless happiness and joy. My fight is persistent, nor do I ever become tired – but to win what? Your will, and in yours, those who will recognize Mine in order to live in my Kingdom. And you fight with Me when you receive my knowledges, and placing them in order in your soul, you form the Kingdom of my Supreme Fiat in you; and fighting against Me, you try to win my Kingdom. Each one of your acts done in my Will is a fight that you make with Me. In each round you do through all created things, to unite yourself to all the acts my Will does in all Creation, you call all Creation to wage battle in order to win my Kingdom, moving my very Will, dominating in all created things, to wage battle against my Will Itself in order to establish Its Kingdom.

This is why in these times, the wind, the water, the sea, the earth, the heavens, are all in motion more than ever, waging battle against the creatures as new phenomena occur - and how many more will occur - destroying people and cities: because in battles it is necessary to dispose oneself to suffer losses, and many times also on the part of the winner. There have never been conquests of kingdoms without battle, and if there have been, they have not lasted. You fight with Me when, investing everything I did and suffered in my Humanity – that is, my tears, my most intimate pains, my prayers, my steps, my words, and even the drops of my Blood – you impress on them your 'I love you', and for each one of my acts, you ask for the coming of the Kingdom of my Supreme Fiat. Who can tell you of the fight you make with Me? You move my very acts to wage battle against Me, that I may surrender and grant you my Kingdom.

Therefore, I fight with you, and you fight with Me. This fight is necessary – to you, in order to win my Kingdom; and to Me, in order to win your will and to begin the battle in the midst of creatures, so as to establish the Kingdom of my Supreme Will. I have my own Will, and all of Its very Power, Strength and Immensity in order to win; you have my Will Itself and all Creation and all the good I did in Redemption at your disposal, in order to launch a formidable army to wage battle and win the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. See, each word you write is also a fight that you make against Me - one more soldier that joins the army, which must win the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, for these are times of fighting, and it is necessary to use all means in order to win."

2/20/00 – Vol. 3 Jesus is the Lamp of all in Heaven.

My benign Jesus continues to come. After I received Communion, He renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion, and I was left so numb that I felt the need for a relief, but I did not dare to ask for it. After a little while He came back as a baby and He kissed me all over; milk flowed from His lips, and I drank in large gulps that most sweet milk from His most pure lips. Now, while I was doing this, He told me: "I am the flower of the Celestial Eden, and the fragrance I spread is such that at my perfume the whole of Heaven remains captivated. And since I am the Lamp that sends light to all, so much so, as to keep them immersed in it, all of my Saints draw their little lamps from Me. So, there is no light in Heaven

which has not been drawn from this Lamp." Ah, yes! There is not even the smell of virtue without Jesus; and even if one went up to the highest heavens, there is no light without Jesus!

2/20/07 – Vol. 7 *Lack of correspondence to Grace.*

It continues with Him always in silence, in passing and like a flash. I spend my days in bitterness and as though dazed; it is as if my whole interior had been struck by a thunderbolt, without being able to move either forward or backward. I myself am unable to say what has happened in my interior; I believe it is better to keep silent than to speak about it. Then, this morning, He came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, one who does not correspond to my grace lives like those birds which live by thievery. In the same way, the soul does nothing but live by thievery – she steals my grace, she lives and does not recognize Me, and she even offends Me." And He disappeared like a flash, leaving me more dazed than before.

2/20/19 – Vol. 12 *In each created thing God placed a relation, a channel of Graces, a special Love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. Luisa is called to give God homage for each thing in the name of all.*

Continuing in my usual state, I spent it with my sweet Jesus. He made Himself seen, now as Baby, now Crucified; and transforming me in Him, He told me: "My daughter, enter into Me - into my Divinity, and run in my Eternal Will. In It you will find the Creative Power as though in the act of delivering the machine of the entire Universe. In each thing I created I placed a relation, a channel of graces, a special love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. But the creature would not consider these relations, these graces, this love. Therefore, God should have suspended the Creation, which was not recognized nor appreciated. But in seeing my Humanity, which would appreciate it so well, and which, for each created thing, would have Its relations with the Eternal One - recognizing Him, loving Him, not only for Itself, but for the whole human family - He did not look at the wrong of His other children, and with highest contentment, extended the heavens, dotting them with stars, knowing that those stars would be many and varied relations, innumerable graces, rivers of love, which would flow between my Humanity and the Supreme Being.

The Eternal One looked at the heavens and remained content in seeing the immense harmonies, the communications of love which He had opened between Heaven and earth. Therefore, He moved forward, and with one single creative word He created the Sun, as the continuous relater of His Supreme Being, providing it with light and heat, placing it suspended between Heaven and earth, in the act of holding everything, of fecundating, warming and illuminating everything. With Its searching look of light, It seems to say to everyone: 'I am the most perfect preacher of the Divine Being. Reflect yourselves in me, and you will recognize Him. He is immense Light, He is endless Love, He gives life to everything, He needs nothing; nobody can touch Him. Look well at me, and you will recognize Him. I am His shadow, the reflection of His majesty, His continuous relater...'

Oh, what oceans of love and relations opened between my Humanity and the Supreme Majesty! So, everything you see, even the most tiny little flower in the field, was one more relation between creature and Creator. Therefore, it was right that He demanded recognition - one more love from the creatures. I undertook everything; I recognized Him, and I adored the Creative Power for all. But my love toward so much Goodness is not content. I would like other creatures

to recognize, love and adore this Creative Power and - as much as it is possible for creature - take part in these relations which the Eternal One has spread through the whole world, rendering homage to this act of Creation of the Eternal One in the name of all.

But do you know who can render this homage? The souls who live in my Will. As soon as they enter It, they find all the acts of the Supreme Majesty as though in act; and since this Will is in everything and in everyone, they remain multiplied in everything, and are able to render honor, glory, adoration and love for all. Therefore, come into my Will, come with Me before the Divine Height, to be the first one to give homage to the Creator of all."

I am unable to say how, I entered this Divine Volition, but always together with my sweet Jesus, and I saw this Supreme Majesty in the act of delivering the entire Creation. Oh God, what love! Each created thing received the mark of love, the key of communication, the mute language to eloquently speak of God. But to who? To the ungrateful creature.

I don't know how to continue to explain. My little intelligence was lost in seeing the many openings of communication, the immense love which came from them - and the creature, who rendered all these goods as though extraneous... Then, together with Jesus, multiplying ourselves in everyone, we adored, thanked and recognized the Creative Power in the name of all; and the Eternal One received the glory of Creation. Jesus disappeared, and I returned into myself.

2/20/24 – Vol. 16 Luisa is the first one in the Church to live in the Divine Will. Jesus has not manifested It to anyone before. It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation return to Jesus; It is a continuous exchange between human will and Divine Will.

With all that my sweet Jesus has told me about His Most Holy Will, I was thinking to myself: 'How can it ever be possible that until now there has been not one soul who lived in the Divine Volition and that I am the first one? Who knows how many others there have been before me, and in a more perfect way, a more active way than I!' But as I was saying this, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, why do you not want to recognize the gift, the grace - your mission of having been called in a way all special and new to live in my Will? If there had been other souls in my Church before you, since the living in my Will is the most important thing, which interests me the most and for which I care very much, there would have been traces, rules and teachings in my Church of the one destined to live in my Will. There would have been the knowledge, the attraction, the effects and the goods contained in this living in my Will. If there had been many other manifestations, I would have used my Power, letting the sublime way of living in my Will shine through. In view of my great delight, and in seeing Myself honored by the soul with the glory of my own Will, I would have pushed that soul so much that she could not have resisted manifesting what I wanted. Just as there are sayings and teachings on living resigned, patient, obedient, etc., there would have been this as well. It would have been really funny and strange if I had kept hidden the thing which I love the most; rather, the more one loves something, the more he wants to make it known; the more delight and glory a way of living brings Me, the more I want to diffuse it. It is not in the nature of true love to hide what can make others happy and rich. If you knew how I longed for this time of the coming to light of my Little Newborn of my Will, to make you live in my Volition! What a court of Grace I prepared in order to obtain the intent! You would remain stunned and would be more grateful and attentive to Me.

Ah, you don't know what it means to live in my Will! It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation - my innocent pleasures for which I created man - return to Me. It means to remove all the bitterness that the perfidious human will gave Me almost at the dawn of Creation. It means a continuous exchange of wills, human and Divine, as the soul, fearing her own, lives from Mine, while Mine keeps filling the soul with joys, love and infinite goods. Oh, how happy I feel in being able to give whatever I want to this soul, because my Will contains such capacity as to be able to receive everything! Therefore, there are no longer divisions between Me and her, but stable union, in working, in thinking, in loving, because my Will compensates for everything, so we remain in perfect accord and in communion of goods. This had been the purpose of the Creation of man: to make him live as Our own child and to share all Our goods with him, so that he might be fully happy, and We might be amused with his happiness.

Now, to live in my Will is exactly this: to have the purpose, the joys, the feasts of Creation returned to Us. And you say that I should have kept it hidden in my Church, without manifesting it? I would have turned Heaven and earth upside down; I would have overwhelmed the souls with an irresistible strength, in order to make known that which will be the fulfillment of Creation. Do you see how much I care for this living in my Will, which places the seal upon all my works, so that all of them may be complete? It may seem to you that this is nothing, or that there are similar things in my Church. No, no - for Me, on the contrary, it is the All of my works, and you must appreciate it as such, and be more attentive in fulfilling the mission I want from you."

2/20/28 – Vol. 23 *How one who must enclose a good in order to give it to creatures, must enclose the whole of that good within himself. This happened to the Virgin and to Our Lord. What Unity means.*

The privations of Jesus become longer, and I live only at the mercy of the Divine Fiat, that has constituted Itself life of my little soul. It seems to me that my Beloved Jesus, entrusting me to It, hides behind the veils of Its light, only to spy and stand at attention to see whether I always follow His adorable Will. Oh! God, what pain, to be within an immensity of light and being unable to find the way and move my steps to find Him whom I love, who formed me, and who has told me so many truths, that I feel within me like many Divine Lives palpitating that make me comprehend who He is whom I want and do not find. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! come back. How can You do this? You make me feel Your heartbeat in my heart, and You hide?

But while I was pouring myself out, I thought to myself: "Maybe Jesus does not find, either in me or in others, the dispositions to receive the life of more of His Truths, and so as not to let these lives remain suspended, He keeps silent and He hides."

But while I was thinking this, my highest Good, Jesus, moved within my interior, in the act of moving His steps to come out of me, and He told me: "Poor little daughter of Mine, you have become lost in the light and cannot find Him whom you search for with so much love. The light forms huge waves before you, and forms the barriers to finding Me. But don't you know that I Myself am the Light, I Myself am the Life, the heartbeat that you feel? How could My Will ever have Its life in you, if your Jesus were not in you, giving the field to carry out the operating of My Will in your soul? Therefore, calm yourself.

"Now, you must know that one who must be the bearer of a good must centralize within himself all the fullness of that good, otherwise the good would

not find the way to go out. Now, since I must centralize in you the Kingdom of My Will, nothing of It must be missing, because Its light disposes you to receive all the truths necessary to form Its Kingdom; and if the other creatures are not disposed to receive all the lives of the truths of the Fiat, at the most I will not give you the capacity to manifest them, as happens many times, but to you, as the depository, nothing must be lacking.

"The same happened in the Queen of Heaven. Since She was to be the depository of the Incarnate Word, who was to give Me to the human generations, I centralized in Her all the goods of the redeemed ones, and all that was needed in order to be able to receive the Life of a God. Therefore, the height of My Mama possesses the sovereignty over all creatures and over each act and good that they can do, in such a way that, if they think in a saintly way, She is the channel of holy thoughts, and therefore has sovereignty over them. If they speak, if they operate, if they walk in a saintly way, the origin of all this descends from the Virgin, and therefore She has the right and sovereignty over words, steps and works. There is no good that is done that does not descend from Her, because since She was the primary cause of the Incarnation of the Word, it was right that She be the channel of all goods and have the rights of sovereignty over everything.

"The same happened also with Me. Since I was to be the Redeemer of all, I was to contain within Myself all the goods of Redemption. I am the channel, the fount, the sea, from which come all the goods of the redeemed ones, and I possess by nature the right of Sovereign over all the acts and goods that creatures do. Our reigning is not like the reigning of creatures, who dominate and reign over the external acts of them—and not even all of the external acts, but know nothing about the internal ones, nor do they have the right of sovereignty, because the life, the thought, the word of their subjects does not come from them. On the other hand, from Me comes the life of all the internal and external operating of creatures. Therefore, creatures should be acts, such that the act of My Celestial Mother and Mine hangs over each act that they do, and, as sovereigns, they form it, direct it and give it life."

After this, I continued along my round in the Divine Will, and as I united myself to the Unity that my first father Adam possessed before sinning, my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, you have not comprehended well what unity means. Unity means centralization and origin of all the acts of creatures, past, present and future. So, before sinning, when he possessed Our Unity, Adam enclosed within his thoughts the unity of all the thoughts of creatures, the unity of all words, works and steps. Therefore, I would find in him, in My Unity, the origin, the continuation and the end of all the acts of the human generations.

"In My Unity, he enclosed everyone and possessed everything. So, My daughter, as you rise to that same Unity that he left, you take his place; and placing yourself in the origin of everyone and of everything, you enclose within yourself the very acts of Adam, with the whole retinue of all the acts of creatures. To live in My Will means: 'I am the origin of all, from me descends everything, just as everything descends from the Divine Fiat. So, I am the thought, the word, the work and the step of all; I take everything, and everything I bring to My Creator.'

"It is understood that Adam was supposed to possess and enclose everyone, had he not withdrawn from Our Will and had he always lived in Our Unity; and if it were so, the human generations would all have lived in Our Will. So, one would have been the Will, one the Unity, one the echo of all, placing everything in common, so that each one would have enclosed everything within himself."

2/20/38 – Vol. 35 *How Jesus, in His Incarnation, formed from Himself one Jesus for each creature to exist, so that each one of them might have one Jesus at her disposal.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition, that Loves me so much and, to show me how much, It wants to tell me continuously Its Eternal and long Love Story, adding always New Surprises, to the extent that one remains enraptured, finding it impossible not to love It. Only the ungrateful and mindless would not.

Then, the Divine Fiat was making me aware of all It did in the descent of the Word upon earth, and my Jesus, repeating His usual little visit, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Will, you must know that My Love is so Great that It needs to be unleashed, and to entrust Its secrets to the one who Lives in My Will, so that making her aware of everything, we may Love with One Love, and It may repeat in her all that I did within Myself. Listen then, daughter, the Excesses that My Love reached, making Me do things, Unheard-of and incredible to created minds.

"Coming upon earth, I wanted to make Myself into one Jesus for each creature that had existed, was existing, and was going to exist. Therefore, everyone had to have his own Jesus—completely his own—at his disposal. So, each one had to have My Conception to remain conceived in Me—My Birth to be Reborn, My tears to be washed, My infantile age to be Restored and to begin his New Life, My Steps to guide his own, My Works to make rise his works in Mine, My Pains as balm and Strength for his pains, and as repayment of any debt incurred with the Divine Justice; My Death to find again his Life; My Resurrection to Rise Again Completely in My Will, for the Glory he had to give to his Creator.... And all this, with Highest Love, with Reason, with Justice and with Highest Wisdom.

"My Celestial Father had to find in Me as many of My Lives for as many creatures He had given, and was going to give to daylight, in order to be satisfied, Glorified and repaid for His Great Love. Although not everyone would take this Life of Mine, My Celestial Father demanded My Life in order to be Glorified for everything He had done in the Work of Creation and Redemption. I can say that, as soon as man subtracted himself from My Will, the Glory that was due to My Divine Father ceased. So, if I didn't form from Myself one Jesus for each existing creature, the Glory of the Celestial Father would have been incomplete—and I can not do incomplete Works. My Love would have waged a war against Me, if I hadn't formed of Myself many Jesuses—first, for Our own Decorum and Glory, and then, to give this Complete Good to each creature.

"Therefore, Our Greatest Pain is that, in spite of the many of My Lives available for each one, some don't recognize Them, some don't even look at Them, some do not use Them, some offend Them, some just take the scraps of My Life.... Few are the ones who say: 'I do the Life of Jesus, with Jesus. I Love like Jesus Loves, and I want what Jesus wants.' These creatures are, together with Me, the return of the Glory and the Love of Creation and Redemption. But even if not all of these Lives of Mine serve to the creature, they admirably serve to the Glory of My Divine Father, since I did not come on earth only for the creatures, but also to reintegrate the interests and the Glory of My Celestial Father. O, if you could see what a Beautiful court these many Lives of Mine form around Our Divinity. And when Love and Glory pour out of these Lives, you would remain so enraptured that it would be difficult for you to go back into yourself!"

Jesus kept silent. I remained with the scene before my mind, of so many Jesuses for as many existing creatures. But I had a thorn in my heart that tortured me and embittered me—down to the marrow of my bones—for a person very dear

to me, and necessary to my poor existence, who was in danger of death, and I wanted to save this person at any cost.

Therefore, I took the Divine Will, I made It all mine, and in my pain I said to Jesus: 'Jesus, Your Will is mine. Your Power and Immensity are in my power. I don't want it, so neither must You want it.' My God, I felt as if I were battling a Power; and in order to win, my mind had brought itself before the Divinity, while I was placing around It the expanse of Heaven with all the stars in prayer, the vastness of the light of the sun with the force of its heat, the entire Creation—in prayer; and also the seas of Power and Love of the Queen of Heaven, the Pains and the Blood shed by Jesus, like many seas around the Divinity—all in prayer; and then the many Jesuses for each creature, so that they might give a sigh—a prayer, to obtain what I wanted... But what was not my surprise and commotion together, in seeing and hearing that the many Jesuses of all the creatures prayed to obtain what I wanted? I remained confused in seeing so much Goodness and Divine Compliance. May He always be thanked and blessed. And may all be for His Glory.

2/21/00 – Vol. 3 Purity is obtained through mortification, and mortification renders the soul worthy of sympathy.

This morning my lovable Jesus began to make His usual delays. May He be always blessed, for He always starts from the beginning! Indeed it takes the patience of a saint to bear Him; and one would have to deal with Jesus to see how much patience it takes! One who has not experienced it, cannot believe it, and it is almost impossible not to have a few huffs with Him.

Then, after being patient in waiting and waiting for Him, finally He came and told me: "My daughter, the gift of purity is not a natural gift, but an attained grace; and it is obtained by rendering oneself worthy of sympathy. The soul becomes so through mortifications and through sufferings. Oh, how worthy of sympathy becomes the mortified and suffering soul! Oh, how striking she is! And I feel such sympathy as to go mad for her, and whatever she wants, I give to her. When you are deprived of Me, suffer my privation for love of Me, which is the most painful suffering for you, and I will feel more sympathy than before, and will grant you new gifts."

2/21/02 – Vol. 4 *The speaking of Jesus was simple, so much so, that both the learned and the most ignorant could comprehend it. The preachers of these times mix so many loops and quibbles with it, that the peoples remain starved and bored.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior almost in the act of resting. But while He seemed to be resting, it seemed as though He received an offense which He could not bear, and as though waking up, He told me: "My daughter, have patience – let Me pour this bitterness into you for it gives Me no rest." And while saying this, He poured what embittered Him into me, and assumed His sweet aspect so as to be able to rest. Then He continued to remain in my interior, spreading many rays of light, in such a way as to form a net of light that caught all men in it. However, some would receive more of that light, some less. Now, while I was seeing this, Our Lord told me: "My beloved, when I keep silent it is a sign that I want rest – that is, your rest in Me, and Mine in you. When I speak it is a sign that I want active life – that is, your help in the work of the salvation of souls, because since they are my images, whatever is done for them, I consider as though being done for Me." As He was saying

this, I saw several priests, and Jesus, as though lamenting to them, added: "My speaking was simple, so much so, that both the learned and the most ignorant could comprehend it, as appears clearly in the Holy Gospel. But the preachers of these times mix so many loops and quibbles with it, that the peoples remain starved and bored. It shows that they do not draw it from the fount of my spring."

2/21/04 – Vol. 6 *The promise of Luisa if she is allowed to die.*

In the presence of the Most Holy Trinity, of the Queen Mother, Mary Most Holy, of my guardian Angel and of the whole Celestial Court, and in order to obey my confessor, I promise that if the Lord, by His infinite mercy, should give me the grace of letting me die, when I find myself together with my Celestial Spouse, I will pray and plead for the triumph of the Church and the confusion and conversion of Her enemies; that the Catholic party may triumph in our country, and that the church of St. Cataldo may be reopened for service; that my confessor be freed of his usual sufferings, with a holy freedom of spirit and the sanctity of a true apostle of Our Lord; and that – always if the Lord permits it – I will go to him, at least once a month, to confer about celestial things and things pertaining to the good of his soul. I promise all this, for my part, and I swear.

2/21/22 – Vol. 14 *Love makes one die and live continuously, to give life to the beloved and form one single life.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, my Love toward the creature made Me die in every instant. The nature of true Love is to die and live continuously for the beloved. The love of wanting her with oneself makes one feel death, and causes a martyrdom, perhaps of the most painful and prolonged. However, Love Itself, stronger even than death, gives one life at the very instant in which he dies - but to do what? To give life to the loved one, and form one single life with her. Those flames have the virtue of consuming one life to fuse it within the other. This is precisely the virtue of my Love: to make Me die, and form many seeds from my consummation, to place them in the hearts of all creatures, so as to make Me rise again and form with them one single life with Me."

Now, you too can die, who knows how many times for love of Me - and maybe in every instant. Every time you want Me and do not see Me, your will feels the death of my privation – and it does in reality, because as you do not see Me, your will dies because it does not find the life it looks for. However, after it has consumed itself in that act, I am reborn in you, and you in Me; and you find the life you wanted, but to return to die once again in order to live in Me. In the same way, if you desire Me, your unsatisfied desire feels death; but as I make Myself seen, it finds its life again. And so, your love, your intelligence, your heart, can be in continuous act of dying and living for Me. If I have done this for you, it is only fair that you too do it for Me."

2/21/26 – Vol. 18 *Each manifestation on the Divine Will is a birth from It. Each act done in It is water which is formed in order to expand the sea of the Eternal Will around the soul.*

I was feeling all immersed in the Holy Divine Volition. A celestial and divine air surrounded me, and an inaccessible light made present to me, as though in act, all the acts of the Supreme Will, which, finding the same Will in me, gave me their kiss and their love, and I gave them my kiss in return, and I impressed my 'I love You' in each act of the Eternal Volition. It seemed to me that all of them

wanted to be recognized by me, in order to have my requital, perfect accord and mutual possession. Now, while I was in this state, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and with His divine hands He bound me within that light, in such a way that I could see nothing else but Jesus, His Will and everything that It was doing. How happy I felt - how many inexpressible joys I experienced. Jesus Himself was all in feast, and felt such contentment in seeing me all for His Will and in His Will, that it seemed He would forget about everything, to occupy Himself only with His Will, so that It might be complete in me, and, triumphing in everything, It might obtain the purpose for which all things were created.

Then, afterwards, He said to me: "My daughter, little newborn of my Will, you must know that one who is born in my Will can also be a mother, by giving birth to many children for my Supreme Volition. In order to be mother, it is necessary to have sufficient matter in one's own interior, so as to be able to form, with one's own blood, with one's own flesh and with continuous nourishment, the birth which one wants to give to the light. If there is no seed and not enough matter, it is useless to hope to become a mother. Now, since you have been born in my Will, in you there is the seed of fecundity, and there is also the fully sufficient matter of all the manifestations I have made to you on my Will. It can be said that each knowledge I have given you can give birth to a child for my Will. Your continuous acts in my Will are abundant nourishment in order to first form these children of Heaven within yourself, and then deliver them as triumph, honor, glory and crown of my Will, and as perennial joy of the mother who delivered them. See, then, what each additional manifestation means - it is one more birth that my Will delivers, it is a Divine Life that goes out for the good of creatures, it is to debilitate the strengths of the human will in order to establish in it the fortress of the Divine Will. How attentive, then, you must be not to disperse anything, even from the smallest manifestations I make to you, because you would deprive Me of the honor of having one more child, which can narrate to all one more good about my Will in order to give it to creatures, that they might love It more and let themselves be subdued by the power of my Supreme Volition."

Then, I don't know how, I felt the usual fear that I might, even just slightly, go out of the Most Holy Will. And my always lovable Jesus came back again, and, all love, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Listen: when you worry and afflict yourself for fear that you might go out of my Will, I laugh to Myself and I make it a joke for you, because I know that the water of the sea of my Will that surrounds you is so much, that you would not be able to find its boundaries in order to get out. Wherever you wanted to turn your step – to the right, to the left, to the front or to the back – you would be walking, yes, but always inside the water of the sea of my Will. And you yourself have formed this water with the many acts you have done in It; in fact, since my Will is endless, by doing your acts in It, you have formed a sea around yourself from which you cannot go out. So, each act you do comes to form new water to expand even more the sea of the Supreme Will, inside and outside of you. Your very fears that you might go out of the origin in which you were born, are waves that you form, which, in agitating you, plunge you more deeply into the abyss of the sea of my Will. This is why I do not reproach you – because I know where you are, and how you are. Rather, I call your attention to live in peace in my Will, or I give you a surprise by telling you more surprising things on the Eternal Volition, in such a way that, surprised, you forget about everything, including your fears, and with peace you navigate the sea of my Will. And I, Divine Helmsman, delight in guiding the one who lives in Our Supreme Will, and is all for It."

May everything be for the glory of God and to my confusion, as I am the most miserable of all creatures.

2/21/27 – Vol. 20 *The reason for the great interest of Jesus in wanting to make the Divine Will known.*

My poor mind was wandering in the midst of the many knowledges about the Supreme Volition, and I thought to myself: 'Why does Jesus have so much interest that this Divine Will become known and that It reign in the midst of creatures?' Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why I have so much interest in making my Will known, and that It reign in the midst of creatures? Because It alone is the means to be able to redo the creature, and It places Me in the condition of being able to give, and her in the condition of being able to receive. Until my Will returns triumphant and dominating into the midst of creatures, I will not be able to give what I want, and they will lack the capacity, the space to be able to receive that which I can and want to give. In fact, my Will alone has this virtue, this Power – establishing order and balance between Creator and creature, It opens all the ways of communication between them. God has His royal path through which to send His gifts with no danger, descend whenever He wants, and bring, personally, His greatest goods to her; and the creature, possessing the same path, can receive Him, or ascend in order to go, herself, to take that which her Lord wants to give her.

As rich and powerful as a king may be, if he finds no one to whom to give, he will never have the contentment, the satisfaction of being able to give; his riches will remain idle, isolated, abandoned. Perhaps he will live drowned within his own riches, but he will not have the contentment, the happiness to give, and to let others enjoy his goods, because he finds no one to whom to give them. This king will be a king isolated, abandoned, without cortege; he will have no one who smiles at him, who says a 'thank you'; it will never be feast for him, because a feast is formed by giving and by receiving. So, with all his riches, this king will have a nail in his heart, abandonment, monotony; he will be rich, but without glory, without heroism, without name. What sorrow for this king, with all his riches?

Now, my daughter, the reason for which We delivered Creation and created man was to give Our riches, so that the external glory of Our works may add to the internal glory and the immense happiness which We possess. So, since the creature is not in Our Will, We feel her far away from Us; there is no one who surrounds Us with his 'thank you', nor anyone who smiles at Us with delight for Our works. Everything is isolation - We are surrounded by immense riches, but because Our creatures are far away from Us, We have no one to whom to give them; We have no one who admires Our works in order to enjoy them. We are happy - but because of Ourselves, nor is there anyone who can slightly disturb Our happiness; however, We are forced to see the unhappiness of the creatures, because being disunited from Us, they cannot take, and We cannot give. The human will has formed the fences, and has locked the doors of communication. To give is generosity, heroism, love - to receive is grace; and the creature, by doing her own will, hinders Our generosity, Our heroism, Our Love. And if something is given, it is always restricted, and given by dint of strains, of intrigues, because since the order between them and Us does not exist, things do not flow freely. We are not capable of sorrow – Our Being is intangible to all evils; but if We were capable of sorrow, the creature would poison Our existence. This is, then, the reason for all Our interest: We want to give; We want to see them happy of Our

own happiness, and Our Will alone can do this – realizing the purpose of Creation and allowing Us to place Our goods in common.”

Oh Will of God, how admirable, powerful and desirable You are. O please! With your empire, conquer all, make Yourself known, and make us all surrender to You.

2/22/03 – Vol. 4 *Sin is poison; sorrow is counterpoison.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and He told me: “My daughter, sin offends God and wounds man, and since it was committed by man, and God was offended, in order for Him to receive full satisfaction, a Man and a God was needed to satisfy for it. The thirty years or so of my mortal life satisfied for the three ages of the world, for the three different states of law: natural, written, and of grace - and for the three different ages of each man: adolescence, youth and old age. I satisfied, earned and impetrated for all, and my Humanity serves as the staircase in order to ascend to Heaven. But if man does not go up this staircase through the exercise of his own virtues, in vain does he try to ascend, and he will render my works useless for himself.”

On hearing sin being mentioned, I said: ‘Lord, tell me a little bit: why are You so pleased when a soul feels sorrow for having offended You?’ And He: “Sin is a poison that poisons the soul completely and renders her so disfigured as to make my image disappear from within her; sorrow destroys this poison and restores my image in her. True sorrow is a counterpoison, and since sorrow destroys the poison, it forms a void in the soul, and this void is filled by my grace. This is why I am pleased – I see the work of my Redemption risen again by means of sorrow.”

2/22/04 – Vol. 6 *The great gift of having a victim.*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and I saw people who were suffering. I prayed Jesus to free them of those sufferings, even at the cost of suffering myself in their place, and He said to me: “If you want to suffer yourself now that you are victim – fine; because then, when the victim comes to Me, those who surround you, your own country and even kingdoms will see the void that they will feel! Oh, how they will know then, through this loss, the great good I had given them by giving them a victim!”

2/22/21 – Vol. 12 *The third FIAT will give such grace to the creature as to make him return almost to the state of origin; then, God will take His perpetual rest in the last FIAT.*

I was in my usual state, and my sweet Jesus was all silent. I said to Him: ‘My Love, why are You not saying anything to me?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, it is my usual way to remain silent after having spoken. I want to rest in my own word - that is, in the very work that came out from Me. I did this in the Creation: after I said, ‘FIAT LUX’, and light came to be - ‘FIAT’ to all the other things, and things came to life, I wanted to rest, and my eternal light rested in the light delivered in time. My love rested in the love with which I invested the whole of Creation; my beauty rested in the whole universe, which I molded after my own beauty. My wisdom and my power rested as well, with which I ordered everything, with such wisdom and power that, in looking, I Myself said: ‘How beautiful is the Work that came out from Me - I want to rest in It.’ I do the same with souls: after I have spoken, I want to rest and enjoy the effects of my word.”

After this, He added: “Let us say ‘FIAT’ together.” And everything - Heaven and earth - was filled with adoration to the Supreme Majesty. Then, again, He

repeated, "FIAT", and the Blood, the wounds and the pains of Jesus arose and multiplied to infinity. And then, for the third time, "FIAT", and this FIAT multiplied in all the wills of creatures to sanctify them. Then, He said to me: "My daughter these three FIATs are the Creating, the Redeeming, and the Sanctifying FIAT. In creating man, I endowed him with three powers - intellect, memory and will; and with three FIATs will I accomplish the work of sanctification of man.

At the Creating FIAT, the intellect of man remains as though enraptured. How many things he understands about Me and about my Love for him, as I am hidden inside all created things in order to make Myself known, and to give him love so as to be loved. In the FIAT of Redemption, his memory remains as though enchanted by the excesses of my Love in suffering so much in order to help and save man in the state of sin. In the third FIAT, my Love wants to display even more. I want to assail the human will; I want to place my own Will as support of his will, so that the human will may remain not only enraptured and enchanted, but sustained by an Eternal Will. And as my Will becomes his support in everything, man will almost be unable to escape It.

The generations will not end until my Will reigns upon earth. My Redeeming FIAT will place Itself in the middle, between the Creating FIAT and the Sanctifying FIAT. They will interweave, all three together, and will accomplish the sanctification of man. The third FIAT will give such grace to the creature as to make him return almost to the state of origin; and only then, when I see man just as he came out from Me, will my Work be complete, and I will take my perpetual rest in the last FIAT. Only the life in my Volition will give back to man his state of origin. Therefore, be attentive, and together with Me, help Me to complete the sanctification of the creature."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, my Love, I not able to do as You do, nor as You teach Me; and I am almost afraid of your reproaches if I don't do well whatever You want from me.' And He, all goodness: "I too know that you cannot do perfectly what I tell you, but wherever you cannot reach, I will make up for you. However, it is necessary that I attract you, and that you understand what you must do, so that, even if you cannot do everything, you may do what you can. And as I speak to you, your will remains chained with Mine; you would like to do what I tell you, and I consider this as if you did everything." And I: 'How can this way of living in the Divine Will be spread and taught to others - and who will be disposed?' And Jesus: "My daughter, even if nobody had been saved with my descent upon earth, the work of glorifying the Father would already be complete. The same now: even if no one wanted to receive this gift - which will not be - you alone will be enough, and you will give Me the complete glory which I want from all creatures."

2/22/23 – Vol. 15 Luisa's fear that her state might be pretense. The higher the soul must rise, the lower must she descend.

I was very distressed by the thought that my state might be a continuous pretense. What a bolt from the blue this is for me! It calls all storms upon me, and puts me below all the wicked, and even the very damned. A soul more perverted than I am has never had existence upon earth. But what grieves me the most is being unable to get out of this state of pretense, for I would confess my sin, and at the cost of my life I would not do it any more. Jesus, who is so good, in His infinite mercy would forgive this soul, the most wicked of all.

Then, after I had gone through one of these storms, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen, and I said to Him: 'My beloved Jesus, what an ugly thought

this is. O please! do not let pretense have existence in me; rather, send me death, but do not let me offend You with the ugliest vice, which is pretense. It terrorizes me, it crushes me, it annihilates me, it snatches me away from your sweet arms, and puts me under the feet of all, even of the damned. My Jesus, You say that You love me very much, and then You permit this tearing of my soul away from You. How can your Heart endure such a great pain of mine?' And Jesus: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. One who must rise above all, must descend to the lowest bottom, below everyone. It is said of my Mother, Queen of all, that She was the humblest of all, because She was to be superior to all; but in order to be the humblest of all, She had to descend to the lowest bottom, below everyone. And my Celestial Mama, with the knowledge that She had of Her God and Creator, and of who She was, a creature, descended so low that, as She descended, We would raise Her, but so high, that there is no one who can equal Her.

The same for you: in order to give the little daughter of my Will primacy in my Will, having to raise her above all, I make her descend to the lowest bottom, below everyone; and the more she descends, the more I raise her and make her take her place in the Divine Volition. Oh! how enraptured I am, when I see one who is above all, below everyone. I run - I fly to take you in my arms, and I expand your boundaries within my Will. Therefore, I allow everything for your good, and also to accomplish my highest designs upon you. However, I do not want you to waste time thinking it over; when I take you in my arms, immediately put everything aside, and follow my Will."

2/22/24 – Vol. 16 God enjoyed the pure joys of Creation until man sinned; then, when the Most Holy Virgin came to the light, and when the Word came upon earth. He will enjoy them finally when the creatures will live in the Divine Will. For this reason He chose Luisa as the beginning and model, depositing in her this new Celestial and Divine Law.

I was thinking about what is written above, and I said to myself: "Is it possible that the Blessed Lord, after so many centuries, has not enjoyed the pure joys of Creation, and that He was waiting for the living in the Divine Will in order to receive these joys, this glory, and the purpose for which everything was created?"

Now, while I was thinking of these and other things, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, and through a light He sent to my intellect, He told me: "My daughter, I did enjoy the pure joys of Creation - my innocent amusements with the creatures, but at intervals, not continuously. And when things are not stable and continuous, they increase sorrow even more, make one fidget more to enjoy them again, and one would make any sacrifice to render them permanent.

First, I enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after I had created everything, I created man - until he sinned. There was highest accord, common joys, innocent amusements, between him and Us. Our arms were always opened to embrace him, to give him new joys and new graces; and in giving, We amused Ourselves so much as to make a continuous feast for Us and for him.

For Us, to give is to rejoice - it is happiness, it is amusement. As soon as he sinned and broke his will from Ours, everything ended, because the fullness of Our Will was no longer in him, and therefore the current which enables giving and continuing the life of mutual happiness, was missing. More so, since Our Will was missing in him, and therefore he lacked the capacity and the safeguard to keep Our gifts.

Second, We enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after many centuries, the Immaculate Virgin came to the light of day. Because She had been preserved

from even a shadow of sin, and possessed all the fullness of Our Will, since there had been not a shadow of fracture between Her and Us, between Our Will and hers - Our joys, Our innocent amusements, were returned to Us. She brought to Us all the feasts of Creation on her lap, and We gave Her so much and enjoyed so much in giving as to enrich Her every instant with new graces, new contentments, new beauty; so much so, that She could not contain more. But the Creature Empress did not last long on earth; She came into Heaven, and We could not find another creature in the low world to perpetuate Our amusements and bring Us the joys of Creation.

Third, We enjoyed the joys of Creation when I, Eternal Word, descended from Heaven and took on my Humanity. Ah, by possessing the fullness of my Will, my beloved Mama had opened currents between Heaven and earth, putting everyone in feast – Heaven and earth. And being in feast, for love of a creature so holy, the Divinity made Me be conceived in her virginal womb, giving Her Divine Fecundity, so as to let Me fulfill the great work of Redemption.

If there had not been this excelling Virgin, who had primacy in my Will, and lived a perfect life in my Volition – since She lived in It as if She did not have her own will, therefore putting in circulation the joys of Creation and Our feasts – the Eternal Word would never have come upon earth to fulfill the Redemption of mankind.

See then, how the greatest thing, the most important, the most pleasing, that which attracts God the most, is to live in my Will. And one who lives in It, wins over God, and makes God give out gifts so great as to astonish Heaven and earth – gifts, which for centuries and centuries could not be obtained.

Oh, how my Humanity - while being on earth and containing the very Life of the Supreme Volition, which was, still more, inseparable from Me - brought to the Divinity, in a complete way, all the joys, the Glory, the exchange of love of the whole Creation. And the Divinity was so delighted that It gave Me primacy over all, and the right to judge all peoples. Oh, what good the creatures obtained, in knowing that their own Brother, who had loved them so much and had suffered so much to save them, was to become their Judge! In seeing the whole purpose of Creation enclosed in Me, the Divinity, as though stripping Itself of everything, conceded Me all rights over all creatures.

But my Humanity passed into Heaven, and no one remained on earth to perpetuate the living in the Divine Volition - one who, rising above everyone and everything, in Our Will, would bring Us pure joys, allowing Us to continue Our innocent amusements with a terrestrial creature. Therefore, Our joys were interrupted, Our amusements broken on the face of the earth."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Jesus, how can it be as You say? It is true that our Mama went to Heaven, as also your Humanity did; but did You not bring the joys with You, so as to be able to continue your innocent amusements in Heaven with your Celestial Father?'

And Jesus: "The joys of Heaven are Ours and no one can take them away or diminish them - but those that come from earth, We are in the act of acquiring them, and the amusement is formed in the very act of the new gains. The victory or the loss produce for Us the joys of the gain or the sorrow of the defeat.

Now let's come to us, my daughter. When I came upon earth, man was so glutted with evil and so full of human will that the living in my Will could find no place. So, in my Redemption, first I beseeched the grace of resignation to my Will for him, because in the state in which he was, he was incapable of receiving the greatest gift – the living in my Will. Then I beseeched for him the greatest grace,

as crown and fulfillment of all graces – the living in my Will, so that Our pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements would begin their course again on the face of the earth. See, about twenty centuries have passed since the true and pure joys of Creation were interrupted, because We have not found sufficient capacity, total stripping of the human will, to be able to entrust the property of Our Will.

Now, in order to do this, We had to choose a creature who would be most close to and familiar with the human generations. Had I placed my Mama as the example, they would have felt very distant from Her, and would have said: 'How could She not live in the Divine Will, since She was exempt from any stain, even from origin?' Therefore, they would have shrugged their shoulders, and would not have given it a thought. And if I had placed my Humanity as example, they would have been even more scared, and would have said: 'He was God and Man, and since the Divine Will was His own Life, there is no wonder that He lived in the Supreme Will.'

Therefore, so that this living in my Will could have life in my Church, I had to go down the stairs, descend further, and choose a creature from Her midst. Providing her with sufficient graces, and making my way within her soul, I had to empty her of everything, making her understand the great evil of the human will, so that she would abhor it so much as to choose death rather than do her own will. Then, giving her my Divine Will as gift, assuming the attitude of a Master, I made her understand all the beauty, the power, the effects, the value, and the way to live in my Eternal Will. I established in her the law of my Will, so that she could live in It. I acted as in a second Redemption, in which I established the Gospel, the Sacraments, and the teachings as primary life, in order to be able to continue Redemption. Had I not left any foundation, to what could the creatures cling? What to do? Just so did I for the living in my Will... How many teachings did I not give you? How many times did I not lead you by the hand in eternal flights in my Will; and you, flying over the whole Creation, brought the pure joys of Creation to the feet of the Divinity, and We amused Ourselves with you?

Now, having chosen a creature who apparently has no great disparity from others, they will take courage. Finding the teachings, the way, and knowing the great good contained in the living in my Will, they will make It their own. In this way the pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements will no longer be broken on the face of the earth. Though there should be but one for each generation to live in Our Will, it will always be a feast for Us; and during feasts there is always a greater display, and one is more generous in giving. Oh, how many goods will they obtain on earth, while their Creator plays on its surface!

Therefore, my dear daughter, be attentive to my teachings, because it is about letting Me establish a law - not terrestrial, but celestial; not a law of mere sanctity, but a divine law - a law which will no longer allow distinction between terrestrial and celestial citizens; a law of love, a law which will destroy everything that can prevent even a shadow on the union between the creature and her Creator, and will put all His goods in common, removing from her all weaknesses and miseries of original sin. The law of my Will will put so much strength in the soul that it will serve as sweet enchantment, in such a way as to put to sleep the evils of nature and substitute them with the sweet enchantment of the divine goods.

Remember how many times you saw Me write in the depth of your soul. It was the new law of the living in my Will; and first I delighted in writing it, in order to expand your capacity, and then I took the attitude of a Master in order to explain it to you... How many times have you not seen Me taciturn and pensive

in the depth of your soul? It was the great crafting of my Will that I was forming in you. And seeing Me not speak, you lamented that I no longer loved you... Ah, it was exactly then that, pouring out upon you, my Will enlarged your capacity, confirmed you in It, and I loved you the most. Therefore, do not want to investigate anything of what I do, but rest, sure, always in my Will."

2/22/25 – Vol. 17 *How God, in creating man, formed many paths in order to facilitate his entrance into His Will, and therefore into the Celestial Fatherland.*

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and praying to my adorable Jesus that, by His goodness, He would give me the grace to fulfill His Most Holy Will in everything. And I said: 'You who love and want that your Will be done, help me, assist me, and feed me your Will in every instant, so that nothing else may have life in me.'

Now, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me tightly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, how my Heart is wounded by the prayer of one who seeks only my Will! I hear the echo of my prayer, which I did when I was upon earth. All my prayers were reduced to one single point – that the Will of my Father be perfectly fulfilled, both upon Me and upon all creatures. This was the greatest honor for Me and for the Celestial Father: to do His Most Holy Will in everything.

By doing the Will of the Eternal One, always and in everything, my Humanity opened the ways between the human will and the Divine, which had been closed by the creature through sin. You must know that, in creating man, the Divinity formed many channels of communication between the Creator and the creature. The three powers of the soul were channels: the intelligence, a channel in order to comprehend my Will; the memory, a channel in order to remember It continuously; and the Will, in the middle of these two channels, formed the third channel in order to fly into the Will of her Creator. The intelligence and the memory were the support, the defense, the strength, of the channel of the will, that it might not stagger, either to the right or to the left. Channel was the eye, that she might look at the beauties and the riches contained in my Will; channel, the hearing, that she might hear the calls, the harmonies, contained in It; channel, the word, in which she might receive the continuous outpouring of my word 'FIAT', and the goods which my FIAT contains; channel, the hands, so that man, in raising them while working, might reach, in my Will, the purpose of unifying his works with the works of his Creator; channel, the feet, to follow the steps of my Will; channel, the heart, the desires, the affections, to be filled with the Love of my Will, and to rest in It. See, then, how many channels there are in the creature in order to come into my Will, if she wanted to.

All channels were opened between God and man, and by virtue of Our Will, Our goods were his. And this, with justice, because he was Our son, Our image, a work which came from Our hands, and from the ardent breath of Our womb. But the human will, rebellious, did not want to enjoy the rights of the goods We gave it. Not wanting to do Our Will, man did his own; and by doing his own, he put bars and gates through these channels; he constrained himself within the miserable circle of his will; he lost Ours and went wandering in the exile of his passions, of his weaknesses, under a tenebrous sky, loaded with thunders and with storms. Poor child, in the midst of so many evils, wanted by himself! Therefore, every act of human will is a bar that he places before Mine; it is a gate he forms, to prevent the union of our wills; and the communication of goods between Heaven and earth is interrupted.

Compassionating and loving man with infinite Love, my Humanity, by doing the Will of my Father in everything, kept these channels whole, and impetrated the removal of the bars and the destruction of the gates which the human will had formed; and so It opened the channels again for whomever wants to come into my Will, to give back to him those rights which We gave man when We created him. Paths are necessary in order to facilitate the journey; they are the means in order for man to be able to make, very often, a little visit to his own Celestial Fatherland; and knowing how beautiful his Fatherland is, and how happy one can live in It, to love It and to yearn to take possession of It, and therefore to live detached from the exile of down here. These channels in the creature are necessary so that, very often, she may rise to her true Fatherland, she may know It and love It. And if the soul loves her Celestial Fatherland, if placing herself on the way within Our Will, she makes her little visits – this is a sign that the soul is walking along these paths.

This is also a sign for you: don't you remember how many times you took the way to Heaven and penetrated into the Celestial regions, and as you made your little visit, soon my Will made you descend into the exile; and since you loved the Fatherland, the exile seemed ugly and almost unbearable to you? This love for the Fatherland, the bitterness you felt in living in exile, was a good sign for you - that the Fatherland is yours.

See, it happens this way also with the low things of this world. If one has a large possession, he forms a path in order to go visit it very often, to enjoy it, to take the goods which are in it; and while visiting it, he loves it and keeps it in his heart. On the other hand, if he does not form a path, he never visits this possession, because without a path it is almost impenetrable, nor does he think of it, or ever speak of it. This is a sign that he does not love it, and that he despises his own goods; and even though he could be rich, because of his bad will, he is a poor one who lives in the most squalid misery. And so here is my Wisdom in creating man: I wanted to form the paths between Me and him, to make sanctity easier for him, as well as the communication of Our goods, and his entrance into the Celestial Fatherland.

2/22/29 – Vol. 25 *How, when she writes, the Divine Will makes Itself actor, prompter and spectator. Ordinary and extraordinary order that the Divinity has in the Creation.*

While being in the highest bitterness of the privation of my sweet Jesus, I was writing what is written above, and although I was doing it with incredible effort, given the state I was in, yet I wanted to do it, to give as though the last attestation of homage to that Fiat that, with so much love, had manifested Itself to me. And now, though It is so brief in His speaking, I do not want the tiny little drops of light that It manifests to me to be lost. "Who knows," I was thinking to myself, "whether this might not be the last little drop of light that I put on paper...."

But while I was thinking this, my Beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, He clasped me so very tightly in His arms, and told me: "My daughter, as soon as you began to write, I felt Myself being drawn so strongly, that I could not resist, in such a way that, as My Fiat overflowed from you, It put Me out in order to direct, while you write, what I have manifested to you about My Divine Volition. This is a commitment, it is a sacred and Divine right that It has, to be the actor, the prompter and the spectator while you write, so that everything may be light and surprising truths, in a way that the Divine characters of My Will may be known in clear notes."

"Do you think that you are the one who writes? No, no—you are nothing other than the superficial part. The substance, the primary part, the prompter, is My Divine Will; and if you could see the tenderness, the love, the yearnings with which My Fiat inscribes Its life on these papers, you would die consumed with love."

Having said this, He withdrew into my interior, and I, as though coming round from the enchantment of Jesus, continued to write; but I felt myself all light, being whispered everything, being fed the words. I am unable to say what I experienced while writing. Then, after I finished writing, I began to pray, but with the nail in my heart of who knows when Jesus would come back again; and I was lamenting: "Why is He not taking me to Heaven still?" And I remembered the many times in which He had reduced me to be at death's door, as if I were about to cross the doors of Heaven, but as they were about to open in order to receive me into the Blessed Dwelling, obedience had imposed itself⁶ over my poor existence, and as it would make the doors close to me, I would be forced again to remain in the hard exile of life.

Oh! though holy, how cruel and almost tyrannical is blessed obedience in certain circumstances. And, still, I thought to myself: "I would like to know whether it was because of obedience, or the final point of my existence down here had not yet come...."

But while I was thinking about this, and many other things wandered through my mind, with such unspeakable bitterness that it seemed it was intoxicating me, my highest Good, Jesus, my dear Life, surprised me, and making Himself seen again, told me: "My daughter, you must know that in Our Divinity there is the ordinary order for the whole Creation, and this is not moved because of any incident: not one point, not one minute earlier, not one minute later; life ends when it is established by Us—We are immutable in this regard. But, in Us, there is also the extraordinary order, and since We are the masters of the laws of the whole Creation, We have the right to change them whenever We want. But if We change them, a great Glory of Ours must enter into this, and a great good for the whole Creation; We do not change Our laws because of little things.

"Now, My daughter, you know that the greatest work is to establish the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth, and to make It known; there is no good that the creature can receive if she does not know it. What is your wonder, then, if We have surrendered to obedience so as not to let you die? More so since, because of your connection with My Divine Fiat, you enter into the extraordinary order; and since each knowledge about My Divine Volition is many Divine Lives that have come out of Our womb, the sacrifice of your life was needed in order to receive them, and the very privation of Heaven, from which obedience snatched you.

"In addition to this, since My Divine Will, Its knowledges, Its reigning, are not only the greatest good for the earth, but the complete glory for the whole of Heaven, all of Heaven prayed Me⁷ to surrender to the pleas of the one who commanded you; and I, out of regard for My Will, while opening the doors to you, surrendered to their pleas. Do you think that I do not know your great sacrifice, your continuous martyrdom of being away from the Celestial Fatherland, and only to fulfill My Will in the one through whom It was commanded to you?

"Indeed, this sacrifice has snatched from Me the many lives of the knowledges of My Fiat. And then, a soul was needed who would know Heaven and how My

⁶ E.g. Volume 4, September 19, 1900 and September 4, 1902.

⁷ E.g. Volume 6, February 12, 1904.

Divine Will is done in the Celestial Dwelling, in order to be able to entrust to her Its secrets, Its story, Its life; and by appreciating them, she would make them her own life and would be ready to lay down her life so that others might know a good so great."

Jesus kept silent, and I, feeling in suffering, was lamenting and reproaching Jesus for He would not take me to Heaven.

And He: "Courage, My daughter, there is just about a little left for the Writings on My Divine Fiat. My very silence says that I am about to complete the great manifestations of the Gospel of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. So I did in the Kingdom of Redemption: during the last days of My Life, I did not add anything else; on the contrary, I hid Myself; and if I said anything it was a repetition, in order to confirm what I had already said, because what I had said was sufficient so that all might receive the goods of being redeemed—it was up to them to take advantage of it.

"So it will be for the Kingdom of My Divine Will: once I have said everything, in such a way that nothing may be lacking in order to be able to receive the good of knowing It, and to be able to possess all of Its goods, then I will have no more interest in keeping you on earth—it will be up to them to take advantage of it."

2/22/30 – Vol. 28 *One who lives in the Divine Will remains surrounded by the Divine Immutability. Death of good; sacrifice of life in order to make it rise again.*

I am always prey to that Divine Fiat that knows how to conquer sweetly and strongly. With Its sweetness It draws me in an irresistible way; with Its strength It wins me, in such a way that It can do with me whatever It wants. Oh! Holy Will, since You conquer me, O please! let it be so that, with Your own strength and sweetness, I may win You; and surrendering to my continuous supplications—come to reign upon earth, form Your sweet enchantment to the human will, and let everything on earth become Divine Will.

So, while I was thinking about the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, if you knew what it means to give oneself prey to My Divine Will! The soul remains surrounded by Our Immutability, and everything becomes immutable for her: sanctity, light, grace, love. So, she no longer feels the variability of the human ways, but the stability of the Divine Ways. Therefore, one who lives in My Divine Will can be called heavens that are always fixed and stable at their place of honor with all their stars; and if they revolve, since it is the whole of Creation that revolves, they do not change place, nor do they mutate, but the heavens remain always immutable with all the stars. Such is the soul who lives in My Divine Will; she may go around, do various actions, but since she goes around within the motive power of My Divine Fiat and in the wholeness of My Will, she will always be heavens, and immutable in her goods and in the prerogatives with which My Supreme Will has endowed her.

"On the other hand, one who lives outside of My Divine Fiat, without Its motive power, can be called like those wandering stars that fall in the space, as if there were no fixed place for them; and they are forced, like wandering stars, to run headlong, as if they were lost, away from the vault of the heavens. Such is the soul who does not do and does not live in My Divine Will; she mutates at each occasion, she feels within herself such variability of mutation, that she feels boredom in repeating a continuous good; and if she makes any sparkling of light come out of herself, it is like the glittering of the wandering stars, that

soon disappears. It can be said that this is the sign to know whether one lives of Divine Will: immutability in good—and changing at every little blow, if one lives of human will."

After this, I followed the acts of the Divine Fiat, going around in the works of Creation, in Eden, in the most notable points and people of the history of the world, to ask, in the name of all, for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, by withdrawing from My Divine Will, man gave death to the goods that My Divine Volition would have made rise in him, had It not been rejected. As he went out, so died the continuous act of the Divine Life in man; died the sanctity that always grows, the light that always arises, the beauty that never stops, always to embellish; the untiring love that never says enough, that always—always wants to give. More so since, by his rejecting My Divine Will, died the order, the air, the food that was to nourish him continuously. See, then, how many Divine Goods man caused to die within himself by withdrawing from My Divine Will.

"Now, wherever there has been the death of good, the sacrifice of life is required in order to make the destroyed good rise again. This is why, justly and wisely, whenever I wanted to renew the world and give a good to creatures, I have requested the sacrifice of life, as I asked of Abraham the sacrifice of sacrificing to Me his only son, as indeed he carried out, and, prevented by Me, he stopped. And in that sacrifice, that cost Abraham more than his own life, the new generation rose again in which the Divine Liberator and Redeemer was to descend, who was to make the good that had died in the creature rise again. With the passing of time, I allowed the sacrifice and the great sorrow of Jacob for the death of his beloved son, Joseph; and even though he did not die, it was for him⁸ as if he had died in reality. This was the new call that made the Celestial Liberator rise again in that sacrifice, whom it called to make the lost good rise again.

"Furthermore, I Myself, by coming upon earth, wanted to die; but with the sacrifice of My death I called for the rising again of many lives, and of the good that the creature had caused to die. And I wanted to rise again in order to confirm the life for that good and the resurrection for the human family. What great crime it is to make good die—so much so, that the sacrifice of other lives is required in order to make it rise again. Now, with all My Redemption and the sacrifice of My Death, since My Divine Will does not reign, not all good has risen again in the creature. My Will is repressed and cannot carry out the sanctity It wants; good suffers from intermittency—now it rises, now it dies; and My Fiat remains with the continuous sorrow of not being able to make rise all the good It wants in the creature. And this is why I remained in the little Host as Sacrament; I departed for Heaven, but I remained on earth in the midst of creatures, to be born, live and die, though mystically, in order to make rise in them all the good that man rejected by withdrawing from My Divine Will.

"And, united to My Sacrifice, I asked for the sacrifice of your life, to make Its Kingdom rise again in the midst of the human generations. And from each tabernacle I am as though on the lookout to accomplish the complete work—Redemption and Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven—content with sacrificing Myself and dying in each Host in order to make the Sun of My Divine Fiat, the New Era, and Its full triumph, rise again. Upon departing from the earth, I said: 'I go to Heaven, and I remain on earth in the Sacrament. I will content Myself with waiting for centuries. I know it will cost Me much—unheard-of outrages will not be lacking, maybe more than in My very Passion; but I will arm

Myself with Divine Patience, and from the little Host I will accomplish the complete work: I will make My Will reign in the hearts, and will continue to remain in their midst to enjoy the fruits of so many sacrifices I have been through.' Therefore, together with Me, be united to the sacrifice for a cause so holy, and for the just triumph that My Will may reign and dominate."

2/23/00 – Vol. 3 *The sign to know whether a state is Will of God.*

This morning, after I had almost lost the hope that blessed Jesus would come, all of a sudden He came and renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion; and He told me: "The time has come, the end is approaching, but the hour is uncertain." And I, without paying attention to the meaning of the words He spoke, remained in doubt about whether I should apply them to my complete crucifixion or to the chastisements. So I said to Him: 'Lord, how I fear that my state may not be Will of God!' And He: "The surest sign in order to know whether a state is my Will is when one feels the strength to sustain that state." And I: 'If it were your Will, this change - that You do not come as before - would not happen.'

And He: "When a person becomes intimate with a family, one no longer uses those formalities, those regards which were used before, when he was a stranger. So I do. But nevertheless, this is not a sign that it is not the will of that family to have that person with them, or that they no longer love him as before. Therefore, be at peace, let Me do - do not want to rack your brains or trouble the peace of your heart. At the appropriate time you will know my working."

2/23/03 – Vol. 4 *Men do not want Jesus Christ as their head. The Church will always be Church.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself near a garden which seemed to be the Church. Near it there seemed to be people plotting an attack against the Church and the Pope, and in their midst there was Our Lord, crucified, but without a head. Who can say how painful, how horrifying it was to see His Most Holy Body in that state! I comprehended how men do not want Jesus Christ as their head, and since the Church represents Him on this earth, they try to destroy what stands in His place.

Then I found myself in another place in which I found other people who were asking me: "What do you say about the Church?" And I, feeling a light within my mind, said: 'The Church will always be Church. At the most, She might be washed in Her own blood, but this bath will render Her more beautiful and glorious.' On hearing this, they said: "This is false – let us call our god and let us see what he says." So a man came out who surpassed everyone in height, with a crown on his head, and he said: "The Church will be destroyed, there will be no more public services - at the most, some hidden ones; and the Madonna will no longer be recognized." On hearing this, I said: 'And who are you to dare to say this? Aren't you perhaps that serpent condemned by God to crawl on the earth? And now you are so daring as to make yourself believed a king, deceiving people? I command you to let yourself be known for what you are.' While I was saying this, from tall he became very, very short; he assumed the shape of a serpent, and making a flash, he plunged himself down deep. Then I found myself inside myself.

2/23/06 – Vol. 7 *How Jesus was nailed to the Cross in the Will of the Father.*

This morning I was thinking of Our Lord in the act in which they were nailing Him to the cross; I was compassionating all of Him, and blessed Jesus told me: "My

daughter, not only my hands and feet were nailed to the cross, but all the particles of my Humanity, soul and Divinity were all nailed in the Will of the Father. In fact, the crucifixion was the Will of the Father, therefore I was nailed and transmuted completely in His Will. This was necessary because, what is sin but withdrawing from the Will of God, from everything that is good and holy which God has given us, believing to be something of one's own, and offending the Creator? And I, in order to repair for this audacity and for this self idol which the creature makes of herself, wanted to dissolve my will completely and live from the Will of the Father at the cost of great sacrifice."

2/23/26 – Vol. 19 Jesus calls her “the little newborn” so that she may be reborn continuously in His Holy Will to new beauty, to new sanctity, to new light, to new likeness of her Creator.

My Love and my Life, Jesus, come to the help of my weakness and of my reluctance in writing; even more, let your own Will come to write, that I may put nothing of my own, but only all that You want me to write. And You, my Mama and Celestial Mother of the Divine Will, come to guide my hand while I write. Lend me the words, facilitate for me the concepts which Jesus places in my mind, that I may worthily write about the Most Holy Will, so as to make my sweet Jesus content.

I was thinking to myself: ‘Why does blessed Jesus so often call me “the little newborn of His Most Holy Will”? Maybe because I am still bad, and since I have not taken one step in His Will, with reason He calls me just newborn....’

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus clasped His arms around my neck, and squeezing me tightly to His Heart, told me: “To my little newborn of my Will I want to deny nothing. Do you want to know, then, why I call you little newborn? Newborn means to be in the act of being born, and you must be reborn in each one of your acts in my Will. Not only this, but in order to be repaid for all the oppositions of the human wills, my Will wants to call you into my Volition to make you be reborn so many times for as many times as the human wills have opposed It. Therefore, it is necessary to keep you always a newborn. When one is in the act of being born, it is easy to make her be reborn as many times as one wants, and to preserve her without the growth of the human will. But when the soul grows, it becomes more difficult to keep her without the life of her own self.

But this is not all. It was necessary, befitting and decorous for the newborn of my Will and for Our Will Itself, that she would unite herself to that single Act of the Eternal One, which has no succession of acts. And just as this single Act gives the Divine Being all the greatness, the magnificence, the immensity, the eternity, the power – in sum, It encloses everything, to make whatever It wants come out of this one Act – in the same way, Our little newborn of Our Will, uniting with the single Act of the Eternal One, was to do always one single act – that is, to remain always in continuous act of being born, doing always one single act: Our Will. And while doing one single act, she would be reborn continuously - but reborn to what? To new beauty, to new sanctity, to new light, to new likeness of her Creator. And as you are reborn in Our Will, the Divinity feels repaid of the purpose for which It issued the Creation, and It feels the joys and the happiness that the creature was to give It, come back to It. Clasping you to the divine bosom, It fills you with joy and with infinite graces, and It manifests to you more knowledges about Our Will; and giving you no time, It makes you be reborn again in Our Will.

Moreover, these continuous births make you die continuously to your will, to your weaknesses, to miseries, and to all that does not belong to Our Will. How beautiful is the destiny of my little newborn! So, aren't you happy?

See, I too was born one time, but that birth makes Me be born continuously. I am reborn in each consecrated Host; I am reborn every time the creature returns to my grace. The first birth gave Me the field to make Me be reborn always. This is how divine works are: after they are done once, their continuous act remains, without ever ending. The same will be with my little newborn of my Will: after she is born once, the act of her continuous birth will remain. This is why I am so careful not to let your will enter into you, and I surround you with so much grace – so that you may always be reborn in my Will, and my Will may be reborn in you."

2/23/27 – Vol. 21 *How the living in the Divine Will is to form a surprise visit to Jesus.*

I felt my poor heart under a press, so very hard, because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how I moaned and agonized; and doing my usual round in the Creation in order to follow the acts of His Will in It, as I arrived in the sea, I called Him and said to Him: "My Jesus, come—come back; Your little daughter is calling You in the sea. I call you together with the vastness of these waters, with their murmuring; I call You in the darting of the fish; I call You with the power of Your own Will that extends within this sea. If You do not want to listen to my voice that calls you, listen to the many innocent voices being unleashed from this sea, that are calling You. O please! don't make me struggle any longer, for I can take no more." But—no! with all the voices of the sea, Jesus would not come.

Therefore I had to move into the sun, and I called Him in the sun; I called Him with the immensity of its light. So, wherever I went, I called Him in the name of each created thing, and of His very Will that dominated within them. Then, as I arrived under the azure vault of the heavens, I said to Him: "Hear, oh Jesus, I am bringing You all Your works; don't You hear the voice of all the heavens, the innumerable voices of the stars that call You? They all want to surround You, and make You a visit, as their Creator and Father. And You—do You want to send us all back?"

Now, while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came out, and placing Himself as though in the middle of all His works, told me: "My daughter, what a beautiful surprise you gave Me today. You brought Me all My works to visit Me; I feel My Glory, My Happiness, being redoubled, in seeing Myself surrounded by all My works, that I recognize as many children of Mine. Today you have acted like a son who loves his father very much, and who knows that he greatly enjoys when he sees himself surrounded and visited by all his children.

"This son calls them all; one by one, he gathers them all together, brothers and sisters, and he goes to give his surprise to his father, who enjoys in seeing himself surrounded by all his children. Not one of them is missing; he recognizes all the members of his family. Oh! how he feels glorified by all his children—his happiness is at the summit; and as the fulfillment of his joy, he prepares a sumptuous banquet and, all together, father and children, they celebrate. But in the fullness of his happiness, he recognizes the son who has gathered his whole family to give a surprise to the father and to make him enjoy so much. This son will be loved more, because he has been the cause of such great happiness for him.

"Now, My little daughter, while you were calling Me in the sea with all its voices, I listened to you and I said: 'Let her go around through all created things, that she may gather them all together for Me; and then I will let Myself be found. In this way, I will be able to receive the visit of all My works, that are like as many children of Mine; and so, they will make Me happy, and I will make them

happy.' Therefore, the living in My Will contains indescribable surprises. I can say that wherever It reigns, the soul becomes My Happiness, My Joy, My Glory; and I prepare for her the banquet of Its knowledges, so that, making each other happy, we extend the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, that It may be known, loved and glorified. Therefore, I expect often these surprises of My little daughter, who brings Me the visit of the whole family that belongs to Me.

"Moreover, since all Our Divine Qualities are as though spread in the Creation and each created thing occupies one office of Our Attributes—so, one is the child of Our Power, another of Justice, one of Light, another of Peace, another of Goodness; in sum, each created thing is the child of each one of Our Attributes—when you bring Me the whole Creation, you are the bearer of My Happiness that is spread within It, and I recognize My child of light in the sun, My child of justice in the sea, that of My empire in the wind, that of peace in the flowery earth. In sum, in all created things I recognize each birth from My Attributes, and I enjoy in recognizing My children, whom the little daughter of My Will brings to Me.

"I act just like a father who has many children, and each of them occupies an office of honor—one is prince, another is judge, one is deputy, another senator, another governor. The father feels happier in recognizing, in the birth that came out of his inmost self, each office and height of honor of his children. And since all created things were made so they would serve to make the children of the Supreme Fiat happy, in seeing you bringing Our works back to Us, We recognize in you Our purpose, and—oh! how We enjoy in seeing you go around to reunite all Our works together, in order to bring back to Us Our own Happiness spread in the whole Creation. Therefore, let your flight in My Will be continuous."

Then, after this, having received Holy Communion, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "My Love and my Life, Your Will has the virtue of multiplying Your Life for as many beings as exist and will exist on earth. And I, in Your Will, want to form as many Jesuses in order to give the whole of You to each soul of Purgatory, to each Blessed of Heaven, and to each being living on earth."

Now, while I was saying this, my celestial Jesus told me: "My daughter, in one who lives in My Volition, My Will does precisely this: It multiplies the acts of the soul by Its own virtue, for as many as are the created beings. The soul receives the Divine attitude, and her act becomes act of all. The Divine operating is precisely this: one act that It does multiplies itself into many, such that all can make that act their own, as if it had been done for each being—while the act was one."

"So, the soul in whom My Will reigns places herself in the condition of God Himself—both of glory and of sorrow, depending on whether creatures receive it or reject it. The glory because her act can bring the Good and the Life of Jesus to all, is great, exuberant, infinite. The sorrow because not all creatures take that good, and because My very Life remains suspended, without bringing the benefit of My Divine Life, is sorrow that surpasses all sorrows."

2/24/00 – Vol. 3 *Luisa resists obedience.*

This morning I was all fear; I believed that everything was fantasy – that is, the devil wanting to deceive me. So, whatever I would see, I would despise and I would be displeased. I saw the confessor placing the intention that Jesus would renew in me the pains of the crucifixion, and I tried to resist. At first blessed Jesus tolerated me, but since the confessor kept repeating the intention, Jesus told me: "My daughter, this time we are really going to fail the obedience. Don't you know that obedience must seal the soul, and that obedience must render the soul like

soft wax, in such a way that the confessor may give to it the shape he wants?" So, heedless of my resistances, He shared with me the pains of the crucifixion; and I, no longer able to resist all this, which I did not want for fear that it might not be Jesus, was forced to succumb under the weight of the pains. May He be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory, in everything and always.

2/24/02 – Vol. 4 *The Queen Mother: Star of the Sea on earth, Star of Light in Heaven. More about the law of divorce.*

As I was in my usual state, the Queen Mother came and told me: "My daughter, my sorrows, as the prophets say, were a sea of sorrows, and in Heaven they have turned into a sea of glory, and each of my sorrows has borne the fruit of as many treasures of grace. And just as on earth they call Me 'Star of the Sea', because I guide them to the harbor with certainty, in Heaven they call Me 'Star of Light' for all the Blessed, because they are delighted by this light that my sorrows produced." In the meantime my adorable Jesus came, saying to me: "My beloved, there is nothing more dear and pleasing to Me than an upright heart which loves Me and, on seeing Me suffer, prays Me to let it suffer what I suffer. This binds Me so much and has so much power over my Heart that, as recompense, I give it all of Myself, and I concede to it the greatest graces and whatever it wants; and if I did not do so, since I gave Myself as gift, I feel that, for as many things as I do not give to it, so many thefts do I make from it – that is, so many debts do I contract with it."

Afterwards He transported me outside of myself, and Jesus added: "My daughter, there are certain offenses which surpass by far the very offenses I suffered in my Passion. Today I have received several of these, to the point that if I did not pour part of them out, my Justice would force Me to send fierce scourges upon earth; therefore, let Me pour into you." After He poured them, I don't know how, hearing Him speak about offenses I said to Him: "Lord, what about this law of divorce that they talk about – is it certain that they will not confirm it?" And He: "For now it is certain. As for five, ten or twenty years from now, if I suspend your state of victim or call you to Heaven, they may be able to do it; but the prodigy of chaining their will and of confusing them I have done for now. If you knew the rage of the demons and of those who wanted this law, who were certain to obtain it – it is so great, that if they could, they would destroy any authority and would make a slaughter everywhere. So, in order to mitigate this rage and to prevent these slaughters in part, do you want to expose yourself to their fury a little bit?" And I: 'Yes, as long as You come with me.' So we went to a place in which there were demons and people who seemed to be furious, enraged, mad. As soon as they saw me, they ran over me like many wolfs, and some would beat me, some would tear my flesh; they would have wanted to destroy me, but did not have the power to do it. As for me, however, though I suffered very much, I did not fear them, because I had Jesus with me. After this, I found myself inside myself, as though filled with various pains. May the Lord be always blessed.

2/24/05 – Vol. 6 *Humility is a flower without thorns.*

This morning, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, humility is a flower without thorns, and because it is without thorns, it can be held in one's hand, it can be clasped, it can be placed wherever one wants, without fear of being bothered or pricked. Such is the humble soul. One can say that she does not have the pricks of defects; and since she is without pricks, one can do with her whatever he wants. Not having thorns, naturally she does not prick nor

cause bother to others, because thorns are given by one who has them; but if one does not have them, how can he give them?

Not only this, but humility is a flower which strengthens and clears one's sight; and with its clearness, it knows how to stay away from the thorns themselves."

2/24/10 – Vol. 9 Luisa is not able to manifest her interior to the confessor.

This morning, at Communion, I was lamenting to Jesus for I am no longer able to manifest my state to the one I am supposed to. Yes, many times I feel filled with Him, I seem to touch Him everywhere; and even in touching myself, I touch Jesus - but I cannot say a word; I would but dissolve myself in Jesus, in the depths of the most strict silence. And if I am forced, or spurred on to speak - oh God!, what effort I have to make; I feel like a child who feels so very sleepy, and they want to wake her up by force, and so she throws a tantrum.

So, I said to Jesus: 'You have deprived me of everything - of your sufferings, of your favors, of your harmonious, sweet and gentle voice. I no longer recognize myself from the way I have become; and if You let me comprehend something, it is so deep inside, that it does not find the way to come out. Tell me, my Life, how should I behave?' And Jesus: "My daughter, if you have Me, you have everything, and this must be enough for you. If you feel filled with Me, it is a sign that I keep you in the house of my Divinity. If a rich person admits a poor one into his house, it is a sign that he will give to the poor one everything he needs, even if he does not always speak to him, or caress him; otherwise, it would be a dishonor for the rich one. Am I not more than the rich one? Therefore, calm yourself and try to manifest what you can to obedience; as for the rest, leave everything to my care."

2/24/12 – Vol. 11 The soul who lives in the Divine Will loses her temperament and acquires that of Jesus.

After I saw several souls around Jesus, especially one who was more sensitive, Jesus told me: "My daughter, if the souls with sensitive temperament start doing good, they make more progress than the others, because their sensitivity leads them to great and arduous enterprises." I prayed that He would take those remains of human sensitivity away from that soul, and that He would squeeze her more to Himself and tell her that He loved her, for He would conquer her completely, as soon as she heard that He loved her... 'You will see that You will succeed. Did You not conquer me in this way, telling me that You love me very, very much?' And Jesus: "Yes, yes, I will do it, but I want her cooperation - that she will escape as much as she can from the people who excite her sensitivity."

So I added: 'My Love, tell me, what is your temperament?' And Jesus: "One who lives in my Will loses her temperament and acquires mine. So, the soul who lives in my Will finds in herself a pleasant, attractive, penetrating, dignified temperament, and altogether simple - a child-like simplicity; in sum, she looks like Me in everything. Even more, she keeps her temperament within her power as she wants and as it's needed. Since she lives in my Will, she takes part in my Power, so she keeps at her disposal all things, and herself. According to the circumstances and to the people she deals with, she takes my temperament and applies it."

'Tell me, will you give me a first place in your Will?' Jesus smiled: "Yes, yes, I promise you. I will never let you out of my Will, and you will take and do whatever you want."

'Jesus, I want to be poor poor, little little. I don't want anything even of your things; it is better if You keep them. I want only You, and You will give me things as I need them; isn't it true, O Jesus?'

And Jesus: "Brava, brava, my daughter! Finally I have found someone who does not want anything. Everyone wants something from Me, but not the all, that is Myself only; while by wanting nothing, you want everything, and here is the fineness and the astuteness of true love." I smiled and He disappeared.

2/24/17 – Vol. 11 *In receiving Communion, the soul must be consumed in Jesus, and give Him the complete glory of His Sacramental Life in the name of all.*

Having received Communion, I was holding my sweet Jesus tightly to my heart, and I said: 'My Life, how I wish I could do what You Yourself did in receiving Yourself sacramentally, so that You may find your own contentments, your own prayers, your reparations in me.' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, in this small circle of the host I enclose everything, and this is why I wanted to receive Myself – to do complete acts which would glorify the Father worthily, as creatures would receive a God. And I gave to creatures the complete fruit of my Sacramental Life; otherwise it would have been incomplete for the glory of the Father and for the good of creatures. This is why in each host there are my prayers, my thanksgivings, and everything else which was needed to glorify the Father, and which the creature was supposed to do for Me. So, if the creature fails, I continue my crafting in each host, as if I were receiving Myself again for each soul. Therefore, the soul must transform herself in Me, form one single thing with Me, make my life, my prayers, my moans of love, my pains her own - as well as my heartbeats of fire, with which I would want to ignite them; but I find no one who abandons herself as prey to my flames. In this host I am reborn, I live, I die and I consume Myself, but I find no one who consumes herself for Me; and if the soul repeats what I do, I feel Myself being repeated, as if I were receiving Myself once again, and I find complete glory, divine contentments, outpourings of love that match Me, and I give to the soul the grace to be consumed of my own consummation."

2/24/19 – Vol. 12 *Man, the masterpiece of the Creative Power. Luisa must give God homage for every act of man.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, you have said nothing about the creation of man - the masterpiece of the Creative Power, in whom, not in sprays, but in waves - in rivers did the Eternal One pour His Love, His beauty, His mastery; and taken by excess of love, He placed Himself as the center of man. But He wanted a residence worthy of Him. So, what does this Uncreated Majesty do? He creates man in His image and likeness. He draws a breath from the depth of His Love, and infuses life in him with His omnipotent breath, endowing man with all His qualities, proportioned to a creature, making of him a little God. Therefore, everything you see in the Creation was absolutely nothing compared to the creation of man. Oh, how many more beautiful heavens, stars and suns did He extend in the created soul; how much variety of beauty, how many harmonies! It is enough to say that He looked at the created man, and He found him so beautiful as to be enamored with him. Jealous of this portent of His, He Himself became the custodian and possessor of man, and said: 'I have created everything for you. I give you dominion over everything. All is yours, and you will be all mine.'

You will not be able to comprehend everything - the seas of love, the intimate and direct relations, the likeness that runs between Creator and creature. Ah! daughter of my Heart, if the creature knew how beautiful her soul is, how many

divine qualities it contains, how it surpasses all created things in beauty, in power, in light - to the extent that one can say that it is a little god, and contains a little world within itself - oh, how much more would she esteem herself, and would not smear with the slightest sin such a rare beauty, such a portentous prodigy of the Creative Power, But the creature, almost blind in knowing herself, and much more blind in knowing her Creator, keeps dirtying herself among a thousand filthy things, to the point of disfiguring the work of the Creator; so much so, that she can barely be recognized. You yourself, think of what Our sorrow is. Therefore, come into my Will, and come with Me to substitute for our brothers before the Throne of the Eternal One - for all the acts which they should do for having been created as a prodigy of love of His Omnipotence; and yet, they are so ungrateful."

In one instant we found ourselves before this Supreme Majesty, and in the name of all, we expressed our love, thanksgiving, adoration, for having created us with such an excess of love, and endowed us with so many beautiful qualities.

2/24/22 – Vol. 14 *The cross of one who lives in the Divine Will becomes similar to the Cross of Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in the act of taking up His Cross and placing It on His Most Holy shoulders; and He told me: "My daughter, when I received the Cross, I looked at It from top to bottom, to see the place that each soul would take in my Cross. Among so many of them, I looked with more love and I paid a more special attention to those who would be resigned, and would live in my Will. I looked at them, and I saw their cross, long and large just as Mine, because my Will made up for all that their cross lacked, making it longer and larger like Mine. Oh, how your long cross stood out! – so very long because of many years of bed, and suffered only to fulfill my Will. My Cross existed only to fulfill the Will of my Celestial Father; and yours, to fulfill my Will. One gave honor to the other; and since both of them had the same measure, they blended together.

Now, my Will has the virtue of softening hardness, of soothing bitterness, of extending and enlarging short things. So, when I felt the Cross upon my shoulders, I felt the softness and the sweetness of the cross of the souls who would suffer in my Will. Ah! My Heart heaved a sigh of relief, and the softness of the crosses of these souls made my Cross adapt to my shoulders, sinking to much into it as to make Me a deep wound; and although it gave Me a sharp pain, I also felt the softness and the sweetness of the souls who would suffer in my Will. And since my Will is eternal, their suffering, their reparations, their acts, ran within each drop of my Blood, in each wound, in each offense. My Will made them be as though present at the offenses of the past, from the moment the first man sinned up to the present and future offenses. They were the ones who returned to Me the rights of my Will; and for love of them, I decreed Redemption. And if others enter into It, it is because of these souls that they partake in It. There is no good I concede, either in Heaven or on earth, which is not because of them."

2/24/24 – Vol. 16 *How the goods and the law of Redemption were deposited by Jesus in the Heart of His Most Holy Mother; and this is what the Church knows. In the same way, He placed the eternal law of the Divine Will in Luisa. Immensity of one single act done in It.*

I felt immersed in the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: 'Who knows how many more things on His Will will my sweet Jesus say to other souls! If He said so many things to me, who am so unworthy and incapable, who knows how many

more sublime things He will say to the others, who are good?' And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all the law and the goods of Redemption were written by Me and deposited in the Heart of my dear Mama. It was fair that, being the first who lived in my Will and who therefore drew Me from Heaven and conceived Me in her womb, She know all the laws and be the depository of all the goods of Redemption. And when, going out for my public life I manifested it to the peoples, to the Apostles, I did not add one coma – and not because I was unable to do so. And the Apostles themselves and the whole Church have added nothing else to what I said and did when I was upon earth. The Church has added no other Gospel and instituted no additional Sacrament; rather, She always turns to all that I Myself did and said. It is necessary that one who has been called as first receive the depths of all that good which I want to do to all human generations. It is true that the Church has interpreted the Gospel and has written much on all that I did and said, but She never departed from my source - from the origin of my teachings.

The same will be with my Will. I will place in you the depths of the eternal law of my Will, all that is necessary so that it may be understood, and the teachings which are needed. And if the Church will develop explanations, comments, She will never depart from the origin - from the source constituted by Me. And if anyone will want to depart, he will remain without light and in obscure darkness; and if he wants light, he will be forced to go back to the source – that is, to my teachings."

On hearing this, I said: 'My sweet Love, when kings constitute laws, they call their ministers as witnesses of the laws which they establish in order to place them in their hands, that they may make them public and observed by the peoples. I am not a minister; on the contrary, I am so little and incapable as to be good at nothing.'

And Jesus added: "I am not like the kings of the earth, who deal with the great. I prefer to deal with little ones, because they are more docile and attribute nothing to themselves, but everything to my Goodness. But in spite of this, I too chose one of my Ministers, who would assist you in this state of yours; and as much as you begged Me to free you from his daily coming, I did not listen to you, and even if you were no longer subject to fall back into that state, I will not allow that you lack his assistance. This was the reason for which you had to have one of my Ministers: so that he would be aware of the law of my Will, and knowing my teachings, he would be witness and depository of a law so holy, and as my faithful Minister, he would make public within my Church the great good which I want to do to Her by making my Will known."

Then, I remained so immersed in the Divine Will that I felt as if I were swimming inside an immense sea. My poor mind wandered around, and somewhere I took a drop of Divine Will, somewhere else another drop; and so pieces of knowledge of It poured so much into me that my capacity was unable to receive them all, and I said to myself: 'How great, profound, high, immense and holy is your Will, O my Jesus! You want to put together all that regards It, and I, being little, drown in It. Therefore, if You want me to comprehend all that You want to make me understand, infuse it in me little by little; in this way, I will be able to manifest It to whomever You want.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, indeed my Will is immense – It contains all Eternity. If you knew the good which even one single word on my Will and one single act done in It by the creature contain, you would be stunned: in that act she takes Heaven and earth as though in her power. My Will is life of all and flows everywhere, and together with my Will she flows in every affection, in every heartbeat, in every

thought and in all the rest that creatures do. She flows in every act of her Creator, in every good I do, in the light I send to the intelligence, in the forgiveness I give out, in the love I send forth, in the love I ignite, in the blessed souls I beatify – in everything. There is no good I do or point of Eternity in which she does not have her little place. Oh, how dear she is to Me, how inseparable I feel her from Me! She is the true faithful of my Will, and she never leaves It alone. Therefore, run into It, and you will find out for yourself what I am telling you."

And as He was saying this, I plunged into the sea of His Will, and I ran, I ran... But who can say all? I touched everything, I flew everywhere, and I found out for myself what Jesus was telling me; but I am unable to put it on paper. If Jesus wants, He will give me more capacity. For now I stop here.

2/24/32 – Vol. 30 *Continuous rebirths of the creature in the Divine Will. How the creature becomes Protector of the Divine Works.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will, that more than a mother keeps me clasped in Its Arms, surrounded by Its Light in order to infuse in me Its Life of Heaven. It seems to me that It is all attention in order to have Its great Glory of having a daughter all of Divine Will, who has taken no other food, who knows no other science, nor other law, nor other tastes or pleasures, than only Its Will. And therefore, in order to keep me occupied and alienated from everything, It makes me so many Surprises, It tells me so many beautiful things, one more beautiful than the other, but always things that pertain to It, in a way that my poor mind remains as enraptured and plunged in Its Arms of Light. And everything that It has done, even though It has put them outside of Itself, It still holds them all centralized in Itself, so much so that if one looks inside of His Will, one finds a single Act, if one looks outside of It, one finds innumerable Works and Acts that cannot be counted. I felt in It the beginning of my existence, as if at that point I was about to go forth to the light, and I remained surprised.

And my beloved Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: "My daughter, Born and Reborn in My Volition, every time, with your full knowledge, you abandon yourself in Its Arms of Light and remain within, so many times are you reborn in It, and these Rebirths are one more beautiful and striking than the next. This is why I have so many times called you 'the little newborn of My Will,' because while you are Reborn, you return to be Reborn, because It does not know how to be idle with one who lives together with It, but It wants to always occupy Itself with being Reborn in a continuous way in the creature, absorbing her continuously in Itself, so much so that My Fiat is Reborn in her and she is Reborn in My Will. These Rebirths on both parts are Lives that are exchanged with each other. And this is the attestation of the greatest Love, the most perfect Act—to be Reborn, exchanging Life with each other, in order to be able to tell each other: 'See how much I love you that I give you not acts, but continuous Life.' This is the reason, My daughter, for one who lives in My Divine Will, It places this fortunate creature in the Prime Act of her Creation. She feels her Beginning in God, the creative, vivifying, and conserving Virtue of His omnipotent Breath, that if It withdraws Itself, she returns into her nothing from which she came forth. And therefore she vividly feels her continuous Rebirth in the Arms of her Creator. And feeling herself at her Beginning, the creature gives back to God the Prime Act of Life that she received from Him. That is the most holy, most solemn, most beautiful Act—Act of God Himself."

After this, I continued my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and O! how I would want to embrace everything, even what all the Blessed have done, in order

to give to each Act an Honor and Glory to God and to the Saints, and make use of the means of these same Acts done by them in order to honor them.

And my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, when the creature remembers, honors, and glorifies what her Creator and her Redeemer has done for Love of her, in order to place it, and all the Saints, in safety, she becomes Protector of all of these Acts. The sky, the sun, and the whole of Creation feel themselves protected by the creature. My earthly Life down here, My Pains, My Tears, feel a refuge in her and find their Protector. The Saints find not only protection in her remembrance, but their same acts vivified and renewed in the midst of creatures; in sum, they feel Life being re-given in their acts. O! how many beautiful Works and Virtues remain as buried in the low world, because there is no one who remembers and honors them!"

"The remembrance recalls the Works of the past, and makes them as present. But do you know what happens? An exchange occurs. By her remembrance the creature becomes Protector of all Our Works. Creation, Redemption, and everything that the Saints have done, become Protectors of Their Protector, they place themselves around her in order to protect her, defend her, and act as Sentinel for her. And while they find refuge in her in order to be protected, Our every Work, all My Pains, and all the works and virtues of My Saints, compete, exchanging to making a guard of Honor for her so that she remains defended by everyone and everything.

"And then, there is no greater honor that you can give, than you make use of them to ask for the Kingdom to of the Divine Will in each act. They feel themselves called, and place themselves as messengers between Heaven and earth, for a Kingdom so holy. You must know that past, present, and future, all must serve the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. Now by your remembrance—asking by means of Our Works, Virtues, and the acts of everyone, for this Kingdom—everyone feels placed at Its Service and they take their office and place of honor. In fact, your going around is necessary, because it serves to prepare the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive and continue."

2/24/33 - Vol. 31 *The truth, seed; Celestial Farmer and human sower. Immutability of Divine Ways. What purpose pains and contradictions serve.*

My little mind was all occupied by the so many Truths that Blessed Jesus had manifested about the Divine Will, and each one of them presented itself as a portent one distinct from the other, but a Divine Portent, not human; not of earth, but of Heaven, and they remained as all in act of wanting to assail the creature in order to communicate to her, and transform her into their portentous virtue, all Celestial and Divine.

But while my mind was so occupied, I thought to myself: "And yet, before a Truth so Celestial and Divine, in which the shadow of the human does not exist, so lovable, so penetrating, holy, full of lights are they, each one of them encloses the Life, the Love, the Sanctity of He who has manifested them, yet there are those who reading something about these Truths are doubtful, they make difficulties, and You know it, O Jesus, everything is known by You." And I felt all oppressed and yearned for my sweet Jesus in order to tell Him my pain.

And He, surprising me, told me: "My good daughter, do not afflict yourself for this. You must know that in order to know one truth, one needs to love it. Love makes the appetite arise, the appetite gives the taste, the taste makes arise the hunger of eating to fullness and chewing very well the substance of a food,

that is, My Truths. Chewing them produces easy digestion in a way that one feels the possession of the great Good that My Truth possesses and produces, and then the doubts cease, the difficulties melt like snow before the rays of a burning sun. Now, if they have hardly touched them without eating them with a profound study, with a love that generates the appetite, what wonder is it that they make doubts and difficulties? O! how it would have been better to say: 'It is not food for us, nor do we have the will to eat it,' rather than give judgments. But one knows that My Truths find a place more in simple hearts than learned. This happened in My Redemption. To My Sorrow, not one learned one followed Me, but all the poor, ignorant, simple ones.

"You must know that My Truths are seeds that I, Celestial Farmer, continue to sow in souls. And if I make My Sowing, with certainty I must gather the fruit. Many times it happens to Me as to a poor sower who casts his seed into the earth, but for lack of moisture, the earth does not have the strength to eat the seed in order to digest it and convert it into earth, and give the substance that has been absorbed from the seed to give to the poor farmer ten, twenty, a hundred of the seed that the earth has eaten. Other times, he casts his seed, but for lack of rain the earth becomes hard over the seed, and the substance of the seed that it encloses does not find a way to make life go forth, and the poor farmer must have patience to receive the harvest of his seeds. But still, by having sown the seed he has already done something, and can hope—who knows, a rain can give moisture to the earth that, possessing the substance of his seed, will put forth what he has sown. Or else cutting the hardness, tilling it, forms the ways in order to let his seed reproduce so that—in spite of the fact that the earth does not immediately produce the multiplicity of the seed that it received—with time, circumstances, rain, it can produce a most abundant harvest that the sower did not expect.

"Now, if the farmer, despite all the difficulties of the earth, can hope to receive an abundant harvest, more so I, Celestial Farmer, having put forth from My Divine Bosom the so many Seeds of Celestial Truths in order to sow them in the depth of your soul, and the whole world will be filled by the Harvest. Do you want to believe, therefore, that because of the doubts and difficulties of a few—some like earth without moisture, some like hard and calloused earth—I would not make My superabundant Harvest? My daughter, you are mistaken!

"The time, the people, the circumstances, change, and what today can be seen black, tomorrow will be seen white, because many times one sees according to the predispositions they have, and according to the sight, either long or short, that the intellect possesses. Poor little ones, one needs compassion for them; but everything is in that I have already made the sowing in her, the thing most necessary, most substantial, most interesting, that is, manifested My Truths. If I have done My Labor, the main part has been put forth in Work; I have found your earth in order to cast My Seed, the rest will come by itself. And the doubts, the difficulties, the pains, serve just like the wood, the fire, the poor farmer would make use of in order to cook the harvested seed, and make of it his food—they serve for Me and you as suns in order to make My Truths mature in hearts; as wood and fire in order to give them not with Words alone, but with practice; and by the sacrifice of the fire of their own life, to cook them in order to convert it into the sweetest Food, and to feed it to the creatures.

"My daughter, if I had wanted to listen to what was said about Me, and to the contradictions that they made to Me about the Truths that I manifested when I came on earth, I would not have formed the Redemption, nor manifested My Gospel. And yet they were the most learned, the noblest part—some who had

studied Scriptures, and some who taught religion to the people. I let them talk, and with Love and invincible Patience I endured their continuous contradictions, and they served Me as wood for the pains that they gave Me, in order to burn and consume Myself on the Cross for the Love of them and of everyone.

"The same today, if I would want to listen to what they say about the Truths of My Divine Will, I would have put an end to the manifestations about It, and to the designs that I want to fulfill by manifesting them. But no, We are not subject to changeability. The human work has this weakness, and acts according to the appreciation that others make them, but Us, no—the Divine Work is immutable. When We decide, there is no one who changes Us, neither all creatures, nor all hell. Nevertheless, with Our inextinguishable Love We wait for times, circumstances, and people who would serve Us for what We have established. Therefore, I do not want you to worry. And, making Our Divine Ways yours, if necessary place the sacrifice of your life, in order to obtain that My Divine Will be known and reign in the whole world."

My sweet Jesus became silent, and I continued to think about the impossibility that the Divine Will can reign on earth as in Heaven, and Jesus, sighing, added: "Blessed daughter, what is impossible for men, is completely possible for God. And if it were impossible that My Will could reign on earth as in Heaven, My all Paternal Goodness would not have taught the Prayer of the Our Father, because to make impossible things prayed for, I would not have done; nor would I have recited it with so much Love as first, placing Myself at the head of all; nor would I have taught it to the Apostles so that they could teach it to the whole world as the most beautiful and most substantial Prayer of My Church.

"I do not want impossible things, nor do I demand from the creature, nor do I Myself do, impossible things. Therefore, if it would have been impossible that My Divine Will come to reign on earth as It does in Heaven, I would have taught a prayer useless and without effect, and I do not know how to do useless things. At the most I wait even centuries, but I must make the Fruit of My taught Prayer arise, even more because gratuitously, without anyone having told Me, I gave this great Good that My Will would be done on earth as It is in Heaven.

"The same for Creation, I Myself, without anyone having prayed Me, extended the heavens, I created the sun, and everything else. The same for My Will, completely spontaneous I told them: 'Pray that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.' And when spontaneously 'Pray this will happen' is said, without anyone having importuned Me, it means that first I looked at everything in My all-seeingness, I pondered things very well, and when I saw that this was possible, then I decided to teach the Our Father, wanting the human will united to Ours so that it might yearn that It would come to reign on earth as It does in Heaven. Therefore, everything I have manifested about My Will, is enclosed in these words alone: 'May Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.' In these few words are contained abysses of Graces, of Sanctity, of Light, and abysses of Communication and Divine Transformations between the Creator and creature.

"My daughter, it was the regal Gift that your Jesus made to the human generations, as fulfillment of My Redemption. My Love was not yet content, My Sufferings had not brought Me full Satisfaction; I wanted, I wanted to still give, I wanted to see My Heaven on earth in the midst of My children. Therefore, a few days before departing for Heaven, first I decided to give My Will on earth as It is in Heaven, and afterwards I taught the Our Father, in which I remained committed to giving this great Gift. And your Jesus, when He commits Himself, never fails to keep His Word. Therefore, do not place doubts, and if the others doubt, let them,

because they do not know how I would develop things; I have Power and Will in My Hands, and that is enough for Me. And you, remain in Peace, and always follow My Volition. Trust your Jesus, and you will see."

2/24/34 – Vol. 33 *By doing her will, the creature loses the Head, the Divine Reason, the Order, the Regimen. Jesus is the Head of the creature.*

While I continued my round in the Divine Will, Its sweet Empire, Its Irresistible Strength, Its Love, and Its Inextinguishable Light, re-poured themselves over my littleness that, as enraptured, found itself in the Sea of the Divine Will. And O! the sweet Surprises, Its always New Ways, Its enrapturing Beauty, Its Immensity that carries everyone and everything as in Its Womb. But what strikes one more is Its Love for the creature. It seems that It is all eye in order to look at her, all heart in order to Love her, all hands and feet in order to carry her clasped to Its bosom and in order to give her the step. O! how It yearns to give Its Life to the creature so that she could Live of Its; it seems that it is a delirium that It has, a pledge that It has taken, a Victory that at whatever cost It wants to make—that Its Life would form the Life of the creature.

Therefore my mind was lost in the midst of this spectacle of Love of the Divine Will. And my sweet Jesus, all Tenderness, told me: "My daughter, by doing his will man lost the Head, the Divine Reason, the Regimen, the Order of his Creator. And since he lost the Head, all the members wanted to act as head. But since the office of the members is not to have the virtue and ability of acting as head, they did not know how to have the Regimen, nor the Order, among themselves, and one member placed itself against the other and they were divided among themselves such that they remained as scattered members, because they did not possess the Unity of the Head.

"But Our Supreme Being Loved man, and seeing him without the Head made Us suffer and was the greatest of dishonors to Our Creative Work, nor could We tolerate a torment so great in him whom We Loved so much. This is why Our Divine Will Dominated Us, and Our Love Conquered Us, and making Me descend from Heaven to earth, constituted Me the Head of man and Re-United all the scattered members under My Head. And the members acquired the Regimen, the Order, the Union, and the Nobility of the Head. In fact, My Incarnation, everything that I did and suffered, and My Death itself, was nothing other than the way that I made in order to seek these scattered members, and by virtue of My Divine Head to make flow the Life, the heat, and the Resurrection of the dead members in order to form of all the human generations one single Body under My Divine Head. How much it cost Me, but My Love made Me overcome everything, face all the sufferings, and Triumph over everything.

"Now My daughter, do you see therefore what it means not to do My Will: to lose the Head, to separate themselves from My Body and, as detached members, with difficulty and gropingly, to walk down here as so many monsters such as to cause pity. All the good of the creature is centralized in My Divine Will, and forms Our Glory and that of the human generations. This is the reason for Our Delirium, Our Pledge, and We want to Conquer by way of Love and unheard of sacrifices so that the creature Live of Our Will. So be attentive and content your Jesus."



2/24/35 – Vol. 33 *Reason, the eye of the soul, is light that makes her know the beauty of her good works. What are the Rights of the Divine Will, how in It there are no intentions, but Acts.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will, and although between the intense bitternesses of the privations of my sweet Jesus, that more than sea inundates my poor soul, Its inaccessible Light that it is not given to me either to enclose completely in my soul, nor to understand it, never leaves me. Rather, the sea of my bitternesses super-abounds; It makes use of it as victory and conquest that It makes over my poor human will. So, I thought to myself that all the value, all the good, it seems to me that everything is of the Divine Will, and nothing remains to me.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, making me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that We gifted the creature with reason so that she would know the good and evil that she did. And in every act that she could do, if good, she would be gifted with New Merit, New Grace, New Beauty, and greater Union with her Creator; if bad, she would endure a suffering from it. That suffering makes felt the weakness and distance from He who had Created her.

"Reason is the eye of the soul and light that, while the creature makes her way, it lets her know the beauty of her good works, the fruit of her sacrifices, and it knows how to torture her when she does evil. Reason has this virtue: if the creature operates good, she feels herself at her place of honor, and as king of herself she has order; and in virtue of the merit that she acquires, she feels strength and peace. And if she does evil, she feels completely disordered, and slave of her own evils.

"Now, if the creature does good acts in My Divine Will in virtue of the reason that she has, We give her the Merit of Divine Acts. The Merit is given to her according to what she knows and according to what the human will wants to operate: if in Ours, she elevates herself so much that she does not remain in the depths of human actions, although good, but she comes into Our Divine Volition, and as sponge she dives within and soaks her acts with Light, with Sanctity, with Love, in a way that her act disappears in Ours, and Our Divine Act reappears. Therefore with Justice the Divine Merit must flow, and since in Our Divine Will she loses the human prestige, one thinks that the creature does nothing, but it is not true. If It Operates, it is in virtue of the thread of the human volition that It has received in Its Hands that forms the Triumph and Its Conquests over the act of the creature, and of the human reason that voluntarily comes to ceding its received rights as homage and mastery to He who has received her.

"And this is more than doing, because God has received the exchange for the most Beautiful Gifts that He gave to the creature, that is, reason and will. With this she gives Us everything that she can give Us, she recognizes Us, she strips herself of herself, she Loves Us with pure Love. And so much is Our Love, that We clothe her with Ourselves, We give her Our Works, in a way that We and she can say: 'We do it together.' We will place each other in the conditions that the creature will not be able to do anything without Our Will. And so much is Our Goodness, that even when the creature does good humanly, since reason always flows in good, We give her the human merit, because it is Our usual Way to not leave not even one good act of the creature without reward. One can say that We are all eyes over her in order to see in what We could reward her."

After this He was silent, and I continued to think how this Divine Will is all eyes over us, It Loves us so much and never leaves us one instant.

And my sweet Jesus resumed by saying: "My daughter, My Divine Will is everything for the creature. Without It she would not be able to live even one minute. All her acts, motions, and steps, can be called feedings, servings that My Volition makes her, and the creature receives them. She feels them in herself and does not know either who feeds her, nor who gives Life to her life, and therefore for many it is as if My Will were not for them, and they do not give It the Rights owed that it is appropriate to give It. So it is necessary that they know what are these Rights of My Divine Volition in order that by knowing them they could exchange It and know who is the One who is the Life of their life, and that they are nothing other than the coverings, statues animated by It.

"Now, the Rights are Innumerable: Right of Creation, Right of Conservation, of continuous Animation. Everything that It has Created, and that serves for the well-being of man, constitutes one of Its Rights over him. Therefore the sun, the air, the wind, the water, the earth, and everything, have been Created and given to man by My Will. So, for however many things It has given him, so many more Rights It has over man. My Redemption, the pardon after sin, My Grace, the Good to Operate, are greater Rights that It acquires over him. One can say that he is as kneaded in My Will, and yet It is not known. What Sorrow not to be recognized! Now, in order to have the Triumph, the Life of My Will in the creature, it is necessary that she knows what It has done, what It does for Love of her, and what Its Just Rights are. And when she knows this, she will place herself in order with My Volition; she will feel the One who it is who gives her Life, the One who moves in her motion, the One who beats in her heart. And while she will receive from It Life that forms her life, she will re-give to It as homage, Love, and glory, that same Life that It forms in her. Then My Will will receive Its Rights, and everything that is Its, that with so much Love It had given her, will return into Its Womb of Light. In sum, It will feel Reborn again in Its arms she who with so much Love It had Created.

"O! if everyone knew the Rights of My Will, Its ardent and constant Love that is so much that while It gives her Life, It puts her forth to the light of day. More than mother, so much is Its Jealousy of Love, that It does not leave her for one instant; It invests her inside and outside, from above and from below, to the right and to the left. And although the creature might not know It, nor love It, with Divine Heroism It continues to Love her and to make Itself Life and Bearer of the acts of the creature. O! My Will, You alone know how to Love with Heroic, Strong, Incredible, and Infinite Love, her whom You Created and who does not even recognize You. Human ingratitude, how great you are."

So I felt that I touched with my hand the great Love of the Divine Fiat, and I thought to myself: "How can one Live in It? Perhaps by always placing the intention of Living in It?"

And my always Lovable Jesus added: "My good daughter, Living in My Will there are no intentions. Intention serves for when they cannot do the acts, because there lacks the One who has the virtue of giving Life to all the good that the creature wants to do. And this is outside of Living in My Volition, and I give the merit to them not as acts, but as holy intentions.

"On the other hand, My Will is the Vivifying, Active, and Operating Virtue, in a way that for everything that the creature wants to do, she finds the One who forms the Life of her acts, she feels the Vivifying Strength that Vivifies her act and it converts into works. Therefore, in My Will all things change; all things possess the Life, the Love, the Prayer, the Adoration, the Good that she wants to do. All the virtues are Full of Life, therefore they are not subject to ending, to changing,

because the One who administers Life to her keeps her with Itself so that they Live together, and I give her the Merit of Works animated by My Will.

"What difference between the intention and the Works. The intention symbolizes the poor, the sick, who, not being able to do, they would want to at least with their good will exercise charity, propagate good, do who knows how many beautiful things, but poverty, sickness, hinders them and renders them almost prisoners without being able to attain the good that they want to do.

"On the other hand, operating in My Divine Will symbolizes the rich who, having riches at her disposition, the intention has no value, because if she wants she can do charity, she can go where she wants, she can do good to everyone, help everyone. Such and so many are the riches of My Volition, that the creature loses herself in It, and with full hands she can take what she wants in order to help everyone, and even more, without making either noise, or racket, almost like light she silently brings help, then withdraws."

2/25/28 – Vol. 23 *How the Divine Will is present in the midst of creatures as center of life. How the heartbeat is the king of one's nature, and the thought is the king of one's soul.*

My flight in the Divine Fiat is continuous. It seems to me that Jesus, His communications—everything is over; more so, since they are not in my power; if good Jesus does not deign to tell me anything else, I remain always the little ignorant one, because without Him I cannot go forward, nor am I capable to either conceive or say even one a-c⁹ more. So, I must content myself and become used to living one on one with the Divine Volition. In fact, It never leaves me; even more, I feel It is incapable of leaving me, because I find It in me, outside of me, in each one of my acts, with the immensity of Its light, lending Itself to give life to my act.

There is not one point in which I do not find It; even more, there is no point or space, either in Heaven or on earth, in which Its life, Its light, does not have primacy, in the act of giving itself to creatures. So, I find myself with the Divine Will that cannot leave me, and I cannot separate from It either. We are inseparable; It does not make the little escapes that Jesus makes from me; on the contrary, if I do not take It as Prime Act of my acts, It remains sorrowful and It laments, for Its act, Its light, Its life, has not had primacy in my act.

Oh! Divine Will, how adorable, lovable and insuperable You are. The more I go on, the more I comprehend You and love You.

But while my poor mind wandered in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Will is present in the midst of creatures as center of life. Similarly, the human heart can be called king of one's nature; in fact, if the heart palpitates, the mind thinks, the mouth speaks, the hands operate, the feet walk; if the heart does not palpitate, all of a sudden everything ends, because the king of the poor nature is missing, and therefore the one who rules and gives life to the thought, to the word, and to everything that the creature can do, is missing. Similarly, the thought is king of the soul, the dwelling, the throne in which the soul carries out her activity, her life, her regime.

"Now, if the human nature wanted to suffocate the beating of the heart, to do without its king in speaking, thinking and the like, what would happen? It itself would give death to all of its acts; so, it would be the suicide of itself. And if the soul wanted to suffocate the thought, she would not find the way in order to carry

out her activity, and therefore it would be like a king without kingdom and without people.

"Now, what the heart is for the human life, and the thought for the soul, My Divine Will is in each creature. It is like center of life, and from Its incessant and eternal heartbeat, It palpitates and the creature thinks, palpitates and speaks, walks and operates. But creatures not only do not think about It, but suffocate It; they suffocate Its light, Its sanctity, Its peace, the upright operating, the just and holy speaking; and some of them suffocate It so much as to render themselves the suicides of their souls.

"And My Will, in the low world, is like a king without kingdom and without people; and creatures live as if they had no king, no Divine Life, no regime, because the king of their heartbeat, for their nature, and the king of their thought, for their souls, is missing. And since, because of Its immensity, It envelops everything and everyone, It is forced to live as though suffocated within Itself, because there is no one who receives Its life, Its attitude, Its regime.

"But It wants to form Its Kingdom on earth, It wants to have Its chosen and faithful people; and therefore, even though It is present in the midst of creatures and lives unknown and suffocated, It does not stop, It does not depart for Its Celestial Regions, but persists in remaining in their midst to make Itself known. It would want to make everyone know the good It wants to do, Its celestial laws, Its insuperable love, Its heartbeat that palpitates light, sanctity, love, gifts, peace, happiness; and such does It want the children of Its Kingdom.

"And this is the reason for Its life in you, for Its knowledges—to make known what Divine Will means. And I enjoy and remain hidden in My very Will, to give It all the field and the carrying out of Its life in you."

2/26/00 – Vol. 3 *The Divine Will is the beatitude of all.*

After going through several days of privation – at most, He would come sometimes like a shadow, and would run away – I felt such pain that I consumed myself with tears. Having compassion for my sorrow, blessed Jesus came, and He looked and looked at me again; then He said to me: "My daughter, do not fear for I do not leave you. However, when you are without my presence I do not want you to lose heart, but rather, from today on, when you are deprived of Me, I want you to take my Will and to delight in It, loving Me and glorifying Me in my Will, and holding my Will as if It were my very Person. By doing so, you will keep Me in your very hands. What forms the beatitude of Paradise? Certainly my Divinity. Now, what would form the beatitude of my dear ones on earth? With certainty, my Will. My Will can never escape you; you will always have It in your possession, and if you remain in the circle of my Will, there you will experience the joys most ineffable and the pleasures most pure. By never going out of the circle of my Will, the soul becomes noble, divinized, and all of her operations reverberate in the center of the divine Sun, just as the sun's rays reverberate on the surface of the earth – not one of them goes out of their center, which is God. The soul who does my Will is alone the noble queen who nourishes herself from my breath, because she takes her food and her drinks from no place but my Will, and by nourishing herself from my Will all Holy, a most pure blood will flow in her veins, and her breath will spread a fragrant perfume, which will cheer the whole of Me, because it is produced by my very breath. Therefore, I want nothing else from you but that you form your beatitude in the circle of my Will, without ever going out of It, not even for a brief instant."

While He was saying this, I felt an alarm and a fear in my interior, that the speaking of Jesus might indicate that He was not going to come, and that I was to find peace in His Will. Oh God, what a mortal pain! What grips in my heart! But Jesus, always benign, added: "How can I leave you since you are victim? When you cease to be victim, only then will I not come; but as long as you are victim I will always feel drawn to come."

So it seems I have remained at peace, but I feel as though surrounded by the adorable Will of God, in such a way that I find no opening through which to go out. I hope He will always keep me in this circle that connects me completely in God.

2/26/10 – Vol. 9 *Before dying, the soul must make everything die in the Divine Will and in Love.*

My usual state of privation continues – and perhaps it is even worse. Oh God! What a descent I have made. I could never imagine I would reach such an end; but at least I hope I will never, never go out of the circle of His Most Holy Will - this is everything for me. I would like to cry over my heart-rending state, and sometimes I do; but Jesus reproaches me, telling me: "You want to be always a little girl? It shows that I am dealing with a little girl – I cannot trust you; I was hoping to find in you the heroism of sacrifice for Me, but instead I find the tears of a little girl who wants no sacrifice."

And so, if I cry, He shows Himself harder, and He does one of His bravados by not coming at all for that day. Therefore, I have to pluck up courage to keep crying away from me, and I say to Jesus: "You say that You deprive me of Yourself out of love, and for love of You I accept your privation; for love of You I will not cry.' And if I manage it, He shows Himself a little bit more indulgent; otherwise He penalizes me more with His privation - dying continuously, though living. Then, after spending a day like this, as much as I tried, I could not hold back my tears. Jesus made me pay for it as I deserved, but late at night, having compassion for me, as if just a window of light had opened in my mind, He made Himself seen and told me: "Don't you want to understand that before dying you must die to everything – to suffering, to desires, to favors, to everything; and that everything must die in my Will and in my Love? That which enters eternity in Heaven is my Will and Love – all other virtues end: patience, obedience, suffering, desires... Only my Will and Love never end. Therefore, you must die in advance in my Will and in Love.

This is for all of my saints; and I Myself did not want to spare Myself being abandoned by the Father, so as to die completely in the Will and in the Love of the Father. Oh! how I would have wanted to suffer more! Oh! how much more did I yearn to do for souls! But all this died in the Will and Love of the Father, and so also have the souls done who have really loved Me. And you don't want to understand this."

2/26/12 – Vol. 11 *The creature is a complex of love and moves only for love. Jesus, beggar of love.*

Returning, my all and always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Love and I made the creatures all love. The nerves, the bones and the flesh are fabrics of love and, after I wove them with love, I made flow the blood in all their tiny particles, so as to cover them with a garment, in order to give them the life of love. Therefore, the creature is nothing other than a complex of love, and she does not move other than for love. At the most there can be varieties of love, but

it is always for love that she moves. There can be Divine Love, love of self, love of creature, evil love, but always love; neither can she do otherwise, since her life is love; created by the Eternal Love, and therefore led to love by an irresistible force. So, after all, even in evil - in sin, for the creature there must be a love which has pushed her to do that evil.

Ah, my daughter! What is not my pain in seeing in the creatures the property of my Love which I delivered, being profaned and contaminated by a different use? In order to guard this Love which came out of Me, and which I gave to the creature, I remain around her like a poor beggar, and as the creature moves, palpitates, breathes, works, speaks and walks, I go begging everything from her; and I beg her, I implore her, I beseech her to give everything to Me, saying: 'Daughter, I ask from you nothing other than what I gave you. It is for your own good; do not steal from me what is mine. The breath is mine, breathe only for Me; the heartbeat and the movement are mine, palpitate and move only for Me.' And so on for all the rest.

But, with greatest pain, I am forced to see the heartbeat taking one way, the breath another; and I, poor beggar, remain with an empty stomach, while the love of self, of the creatures, and even of the passions remain stuffed. Can there a be a greater wrong than this?

My daughter, I want to pour out my Love and my pain with you; only one who loves Me can have compassion for Me."

2/26/22 – Vol. 14 *How Jesus covered us with beauty in Redemption.*

I was thinking about the great good that Jesus has done to us by redeeming us; and He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, I created the creature beautiful, noble, with eternal and divine origin, full of happiness and worthy of Me. Sin ruined him from top to bottom, it made him decay from his nobility, it deformed him, and rendered him the most unhappy creature, unable to grow, because sin stopped his growth and covered him with wounds, such as to be repugnant to the mere sight. Now, my Redemption ransomed the creature from sin, and my Humanity acted just like a tender mother with her newborn baby: since there is no other food with which she can give life to her baby, she opens her breast and attaches her baby to it; and from her own blood, converted into milk, she administers to him the nourishment to give him life. More than mother, my Humanity made many holes be opened in Itself by blows of lash, which, almost like many breasts, sent out rivers of blood, so that my children, by attaching themselves to them, might suckle the food to receive life and develop their growth. With my wounds I covered their deformities, rendering them more beautiful than before. And if, in creating them, I made them like clearest and noble heavens, in Redemption I adorned them, studding them with the most resplendent stars of my wounds so as to cover their ugliness and make them more beautiful. To their wounds and deformities I attached the diamonds, the pearls, the jewels of my pains in order to hide all their evils and clothe them with such magnificence as to surpass their state of origin.

Therefore, it is with reason that the Church says, 'Fortunate fall', because with sin came Redemption; and my Humanity did not only nourish them with Its Blood, but clothed them with Its own Person, and adorned them with Its own Beauty. But now my breasts are always full to feed my children. What will not be the condemnation for those who do not want to attach themselves to them to receive life, to grow and to have their deformities covered?"

2/26/27 – Vol. 21 *Wherever the Divine Will reigns, It forms three little cords of most pure gold. How the Divine Will makes Its exposition in the whole Creation.*

My lovable Jesus makes me struggle very much for His return. Oh! how my little soul longs for Him, reduced, without Him, to be like earth without water and without sun, such that, while I burn with thirst, the darkness is so great that I do not know where to move my step in order to find Him who alone can give the water that quenches my thirst, and who makes the sun rise for me, that gives light to my steps, to find He who moves away from me. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! Come back! Don't You feel my heartbeat in Yours that calls You, and having no more vital humor, palpitates with difficulty and has no more strength to call You?

But while I was saying this and other things, my Highest Good, Jesus, moved in my interior, and showed three little cords that, tied together, all three of them, were tied in the depth of my soul. These cords were descending from Heaven, and were linked to three bells. Jesus was a little child, and with a grace that cannot be described, and all in a haste, He took the little cords in His tiny little hands and pulled them strongly—but so much that it seemed that those bells formed a peal so loud in Heaven, that the whole of Heaven would come out to see who it was that was sounding with such haste and might as to call the attention of all Heaven.

I too remained stupefied, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, the soul in whom My Will reigns has little cords of most pure gold, that descend from the Power of the Father, from the Wisdom of Me, the Son, from the Love of the Holy Spirit. As she operates, loves, prays, suffers, I take the little cords in My hands, and I put Our Power, Wisdom and Love in motion, for the good and the glory of all the Blessed and of all creatures. The sound of these bells is so loud and harmonious as to call everyone, like a sound of invitation to celebrate. This is why all came out to enjoy the feast of your act. So, as you see, the acts of the soul in whom My Will reigns are formed in Heaven, in the womb of her Creator; they descend upon earth through the three cords of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, and ascend again to their source, to bring back the glory due to Us. And I delight very much in pulling these cords, so as to make everyone hear the sound of these mysterious bells."

Then, after this, having heard of the exposition of the Most Holy Sacrament that was done in the church, I thought to myself: "For me there are neither expositions nor services."

And my sweet Jesus, giving me no time to think about anything else, came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, for you there is no need of exposition, because one who does My Will has the greater and more continuous exposition that My Will displays in the whole Creation. Even more, since each created thing is animated by It, It forms innumerable expositions for as many things as exist. Who forms My Divine Life in the Eucharist? My Will. If the Sacramental Host were not animated by My Supreme Will, the Divine Life would not exist in it—it would be a simple white host that would not deserve the adoration of the faithful.

"Now, My daughter, My Will makes Its exposition in the sun; and just as My Will has the veils of the Host that conceal My Life, so does It have the veils of the light that conceal It in the sun. Yet, who makes a genuflection, who sends a kiss of adoration, who says a 'thank You' to My Will exposed in the sun? No one. What ingratitude! And yet, in spite of this, It does not stop; It is always stable in doing good. Within Its veils of light, It follows the steps of man, It invests his actions; whatever path he may take, Its light makes Itself found in front of him

and behind him, carrying him as though in triumph within Its womb of light in order to do good to him—disposed to do good to him and to give him light, even if he did not want It.

"Oh! Will of Mine, how invincible, lovable, admirable You are—immutable in good, untiring, without ever drawing back. See the great difference between the exposition of the Eucharist and what My Will Itself makes, in a continuous act, in created things: in that of the Eucharist, man must put himself out, he has to go himself, draw near It, and dispose himself to receive the good; otherwise he receives nothing. On the other hand, in the exposition of My Will in created things, it is My Will that goes to man, that puts Itself out; and even if he is not disposed, My Will gives in abundance, and drowns him with Its Goods. Yet, there is no one who adores My Eternal Will in Its many expositions.

"It makes Its exposition in the sea; and while, in the sun, symbol of the Eucharist, It gives Its light, Its heat, It gives innumerable goods—but always in silence: It never says a word, It never gives a reproach, no matter how many horrendous evils It may see—in the sea instead, in the veils of the water, It makes Its exposition in a different way. It seems to speak while forming Its murmuring within the veils of the water; It strikes fear in its tumultuous billows and in the roaring waves; such that, if It invests ships and people, It buries them in the depth of the sea, and no one can resist it. My Will in the sea makes the exposition of Its power, and speaks in the murmuring; It speaks in the billows, It speaks in the gigantic waves, calling man to love It and to fear It. And in seeing Itself not listened to, It makes the exposition of Divine Justice, and changing those veils into storm, It hurls Itself at man, inexorably.

"Oh! if creatures paid attention to all the expositions that My Will makes in the whole Creation, they should remain always in act of adoration—to adore My Will exposed in the flowery fields, in which It spreads Its fragrances; in the trees loaded with fruits, in which It spreads the variety of Its sweetesses. There is not one created thing in which It does not make Its Divine and special exposition; and since creatures do not pay to It the due honors, it is your task to maintain the perpetual adoration of the expositions that the Supreme Fiat makes in the whole Creation. You, My daughter, are she who offers herself as the perpetual adorer of this Will with no adorer and no requital of love on the part of creatures."

2/26/30 – Vol. 28 *How it is necessary to desire a good. If a people is not formed for the Divine Will, It cannot have Its Kingdom. How one who lives in the Fiat is master, while one who does his own will is servant.*

I was thinking about the great interest that my always lovable Jesus has in making His Holy Will known, and was saying to myself: "He loves, He longs for, He wants His Kingdom to come; and then He delays so much in making It arise in the midst of creatures. If He wanted to, He can do anything—power He does not lack; in one moment He can overwhelm Heaven and earth. Who can resist His Power? No one. More so since, in Jesus, wanting and being able to are all the same. Why, then, is He still delaying?"

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving and making Himself heard in my interior, told me: "My daughter, longing for, desiring and wanting a good is to dispose oneself to receive it; and when one receives a good that has been greatly longed for, one loves it, appreciates it, keeps it safe, holds it as the welcome one and the bearer of the longed-for good. Not only this, but this is another excess of Our Love: We make the creature long for the good that We want to give, because We want her to place something of her own—at least

her sighs, her prayers, her will of wanting that good, so as to be able to say to her: 'See, you have deserved it, because, on your part, you have done what you could in order to obtain it; and We, with all Our Heart, give it to you,' while it is all the effect of Our Goodness. And this is the reason why first We make known what We want to give to creatures. It can be said that We place Ourselves in correspondence, sending Our letters of notice; We dispatch Our messengers, making them say what We want to give. And all this in order to dispose them, to make them long for the great Gift We want to give. Did We not do the same for the Kingdom of Redemption? There were four thousand years of waiting, and the closer the time would get, the more pressing were the notices, the more frequent the letters—and everything in order to dispose them.

"So it is for the Kingdom of My Divine Will; I delay because I want them to know this, to pray, to long for It to come to reign, to comprehend the great Gift of It, so as to be able to say to them: 'You have wanted it, you have deserved it, and My Will is now coming to reign in your midst. By knowing It, praying It, longing for It, you have formed Its chosen people in which It might dominate and reign.' Without a people, a kingdom cannot be formed, and this is the other reason for making known that My Divine Will wants to reign upon earth—that they may pray, they may long for It, they may dispose themselves to form Its people in whose midst It can descend and form Its royal palace, Its dwelling, Its throne. Therefore, do not be surprised if, while you see so much interest on My part, wanting My Will to reign, then you see that It delays. These are the dispositions of Our unreachable Wisdom, that disposes everything with order; and the delay serves to place Its knowledges on the way, that will act as letters, as telegraphs, as telephone, as messengers, to form the people for My Divine Will. Therefore, pray, and let your flight in It be continuous."

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, and as I arrived at Eden, I paused in thinking of the reciprocal love between God and Adam innocent, and how the Divinity, finding no hindrance on the part of man, poured Itself in torrents upon him, enraptured him to Itself with Its love, by sweet attractions, making him hear Its voice, all tenderness, saying to him: "Son, I love you, I love you very much."

And Adam, wounded and enraptured by the Eternal Love, repeated his refrain: "I love You, I love You." And flinging himself into the arms of his Creator, he would cling to Him so tightly as to be unable to detach himself, as to the only love he knew, and living only to love Him.

But while my mind was wandering in this reciprocal love of God and of the creature, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, what a sweet memory is the creation of man. He was happy, and We too felt the fruit of the happiness of Our work; We felt such pleasure in loving him and in being loved back. Our Divine Will preserved him for Us fresh and beautiful, and carrying him in Its arms of light, It let Us contemplate how beautiful was the work created by Us, Our dear son; and, as Our son, We kept him in Our house, amidst Our endless goods, and, as a consequence, as Our son, he acted as master. It would have been against the nature of Our Love not letting the one whom We so much loved, and who so much loved Us, act as master. In true love there is no 'mine' and 'yours,' but everything is in common. And besides, letting him act as master caused no harm to Us; on the contrary, it gladdened Us, it made Us smile, it amused Us, it gave Us the beautiful surprise of Our own goods.

"And then, how could he not be master if he possessed Our Divine Will that lords over everything and dominates everything? In order not to make him

master, We would have had to place Our Divine Will in servitude, that could not be—wherever It reigns, there are no servitudes, but everything is mastership. Therefore, for as long as man lived in Our Divine Fiat, he knew no servitude; as he sinned, withdrawing from Our Divine Volition, he lost the mastership and reduced himself to servitude. What a change! From son, to servant! He lost the command over created things, he became the servant of everything. By withdrawing from Our Divine Fiat, he felt shaken from his very foundations, and he felt his very person vacillating; he experienced what weakness is, and felt himself the servant of passions that made him feel ashamed of himself; and he reached the point of losing the dominion of himself. So, strength, light, grace, peace, were no longer in his power as before, but he had to beg for them with tears and prayers from his Creator. Do you see, then, what living in My Divine Will means? To be master. A servant is one who does his own will."

And I, surprised by the speaking of Jesus, told Him: "My Love, for as much as it is consoling to hear You speak about Your Divine Will, so it is sorrowful to hear about the evils of the human will."

And Jesus added: "My daughter, if it is necessary to speak to you about My Divine Fiat, that will serve as invitation, attractions, voices, tender, sweet and strong, to call everyone to live in the Royal Palace of My Divine Will, that they may no longer be servants, but masters; so it is necessary to speak to you of the evils of the human will. In fact, I will never take free willing away from man, therefore it is necessary that in the Kingdom of My Divine Will I have the mounting of guards, the noble sentries, that may keep the creatures on their guard, making known to them the great evil of the human will, so that they may stand at attention, and, abhorring it, they may love the happiness and the mastership that My Divine Will gives them."

2/26/37 – Vol. 34 *What one additional act that the creature does in the Divine Will is: it is Harmony, Music, it is the Overwhelming of Heaven and earth, it is the Installation that she forms in God, and God in her.*

I felt my little and poor soul surrounded by the Divine Will. Inside and outside of me, to the right and to the left, It flows even under my feet, everywhere It runs in order to tell me: "It is I who forms your life, who warms you with My Heat, who forms your motion, your breath. Recognize me because your life is animated by Mine, and I will do things Worthy of Me in you."

"But while my mind lost itself in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, as if He felt the need of Love to speak to me about His Volition, told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, My Love repressed in Me feels the need of pouring Itself out, otherwise It gives Me such deliriums, that I feel Myself suffocated by My own Flames. Therefore My Speaking is an outpouring of Love, it is a relief to My Heart, and in order to refresh Myself I go finding who wants to listen to Me. Now listen to where My Love reaches, and the Great Prodigy of the Operating Life of My Will in the creature. One additional act that the creature does in My Will is one more harmony that she casts between Heaven and earth. It is one New Celestial Music that she forms for her Creator, who likes it so much, more so because it comes from the earth, because the things of Heaven are all Ours, no one can say in the Celestial Fatherland that he gives to Us, but We are the ones who give to them, who Felicitate and Beatify everyone."

"On the other hand, the soul on earth can say: 'I give to my Creator,' and feeling Ourselves enraptured, We give Our Will anew as Operating Life in her, so that it forms for Us other New and more Beautiful Music. How Beautiful it is

to hear Our Heaven on earth, to hear New Celestial Music that comes from the wayfaring soul. All Heaven makes a New Feast, and We feel that also the earth is Ours, and We Love it more. In every additional act that she does in My Divine Will, is an Overwhelming of Heavens and earth because everyone, Angels, Saints, run in that Act, even Creation itself, in order to take their place of honor in the Operating Act of My Will. No one wants to remain outside of the Act of My Divine Fiat. The True Centralization of everything and everyone happens, nor would My Will be able to do less than to keep in Its Act all those where It Reigns.

"When it Operates, My Will wants to enclose everything and give everything, because It does not know how to do incomplete acts, but Complete and with the Fullness of all Goods. But who can tell you, My daughter, what happens in that Overwhelming of Heaven and earth, in that Operating Act of My Volition in the creature? That it moves everyone. That each one wanting his place in that Act, such Marvels happen, such Unheard-of Prodigies, such moving scenes, that the Heavens are surprised and remain ecstatic before the Operating Power of My Will—but where? In the little circle of the creature. And they remain anxious to be Overwhelmed again in the Operating Act of My Will in her. O! how they long for it, they feel themselves more embellished, and they experience the Beautiful Happiness of the Conquering Act of My Will in the creature, that which is lacking to them in Heaven because up there, there are no conquests, nor can they acquire them. An 'enough' and 'no more' is placed on what they have done on earth.

"But this is still not everything. One additional Act that she does in My Will is an Incorporating of God in the creature, and the creature in God. It is an installation in each other, and the Life of the One flows in the other, almost like blood in the veins. It is the Fusion of the human heartbeat in the Eternal Heartbeat, and she feels in herself as Life the Love, the Sanctity, the Life of her Creator. And the Eternal One feels flow in Himself the little love of the creature, who Living in Him forms One Single Love, and One Single Will. Every breath, heartbeat, and motion, are wounds, arrows, darts of Love that she gives to He who has Created her. And O! the whole of Heaven remains as amazed, that they look at God and find the creature Fused in Him, who Loves with His Love and with Conquering Love. They look at the creature on earth, and they find their Creator who, while He has His Throne in her, Lives together with her. These are the Greatest Excesses of Our Love toward she whom We Love so much.

"When We find the creature who lends herself and denies Us nothing, We do not look at her littleness, but We look rather to what We know and can do, because We can do everything. And making a display of Our Love and of all Our Divine Being, We Invest the creature and let Ourselves be invested, and We do Great Things Worthy of Us, but with such Magnanimity, that everyone remains surprised and amazed. It is enough to tell you that every additional Act that she does in My Will, as if We were to have need of the creature, We give so much that We increase greater Bonds of Union, of Love, on both parts, and We arrive at giving New Rights to her over Our Divine Being, and to Us over her.

"So Great is this Operating Act of Our Fiat in her, that the centuries are not enough to say what happens in her. Neither the Angels nor the Saints can tell all the Good that it contains, only your Jesus can tell you all the Good that is formed in this Act, because I being the Operator, I know how to say what I do and the Great Value that I placed within there. Therefore be attentive. Greater Contentment, Love, and Glory you cannot give Me, than lending Me your little acts, your little love, in order to let My Will descend into them so as to let My Will Operate. Its Love is so much, that It feels the need of having Its Field of Action in the little acts of the creature."

2/26/38 - Vol. 35 How God Recognizes Himself in the one who tries to recognize God in His Works. Happiness that God receives from the love of the creature. The place that man has in the Creation and in the very Divinity. How the Divinity forms the members of one who Lives in the Divine Will.

I am under the Empire of the Divine Volition, that Loves and sighs for desire of being recognized in all Its Works. It seems that It takes the little creature by the hand, and carrying her in flight, points out to her all that It did, how much It Loved her in each created thing, and how, by right, It wants to be loved in return. To Love without receiving love in return is Its Greatest Pain.

I remained surprised, and my always Adorable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, to Love and to be loved is the greatest refreshment for Our Love. The happiness of the earth Unites to the Happiness of Heaven, and as they kiss each other, We feel that the earth too delights Us, bringing Us the love of the creature who recognizes Us and loves Us. She brings Us the Most Beautiful Joys and the Greatest Happiness; more so, since the Joys of Heaven are Ours, and nobody can take them away from Us. But those that We receive through the love of the creature are New for Us, and form Our New Conquests.

"And then, being recognized in Our Works... The creature flies up to recognize the One who Created her. To be recognized is for Us the Greatest Glory—the most intense Love We may receive. By being recognized We form Our Army, the Divine Militia—Our People, from which We demand nothing other than the tribute of being loved. We put all Our Works at their disposal to serve them, Abounding with all that may make them Happy. If they do not recognize Us, We remain like the God with no army, and with no people. How Painful it is to give to daylight so many creatures, and to remain without an army and without people!

"Now, continue to listen. As soon as the creature recognizes Us in the created things—and loves, she seals in them a note of love and happiness for her Creator; and as she goes up to recognize her Creator, she recognizes Us and We Recognize Our Divine Being in her. If you knew what it means to recognize each other! Our Love, being loved, gives Us Peace and Loves more intensively the one who loves It; reaching such Excess that, in order to Recognize Itself in the creature, It Creates Itself. But to do what? To Recognize Itself in her and to be loved.

"How Beautiful it is when We Recognize Ourselves in the creature! She becomes for Us Our Throne, Our Divine Chamber—Our Heaven. The seas of Our Love inundate her. Her little acts form waves of love that love Us, glorify Us and bless Us; she recognizes Us in Ourselves; she recognizes Us within herself; she recognizes Us in all created things. And We Recognize her in all Our Works: in the sky, in the sun, in the wind—in everything. Our Love, United to Our Fiat, brings her everywhere, and We place her in order, inside all Our Works."

After this, my mind continued to swim in the Sea of the Divine Volition. My God, how many surprises, how many Wonders...! And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all inundated within His Flames of Love, told me: "Blessed daughter of My Will, My Love gives Me no Peace if It doesn't make Me say New Surprises about My Divine Fiat. It wants to make you know the Sublimity and Nobility of the place It occupies for those who Live in the Divine Volition, both in the Creation and within Our Divine Being. You must know that the creature who Lives in Our Divine Will occupies the First Place in the Creation. All created things feel so connected together and United to her, that they become her inseparable members.

Therefore, the sun is her member, the expanse of heaven, the wind and the air that all breathe are her members. All created things feel happy—honored to be the members of this fortunate creature; and some become her heart, some her hand, some her feet, some her eyes, some her breath.... In sum, there's no created thing that does not have its distinct place, and does not exercise the Office of being her member. Her soul, as the head, keeps her members in order, and receives from God all the Love, the Sanctity, the Glory and all the Goods that the created things contain; more so, since all created things are Our members as well.

"Therefore, for the creature who Lives in Our Will, her members are Ours, and Our members are hers. They keep Our Supreme Being in communication with the creature, and We become for her, more than blood that circulates in the veins of her soul; the continuous Heartbeat of Love, as we Palpitate in her heart; the Divine Breathing, as we Breathe in her soul. And Loving this creature with Excessive Love, We put into circulation her little love and her acts inside Our Divine Being. We are Jealous of her heartbeat and of her breath, so We enclose them inside of Ours. Nothing comes out of her that does not remain locked within Ourselves, to repay her with Our Love, and to hear her delightful and sweet refrain: 'I love You, I love You, I love You....' So, in one who Lives in Our Will, We see the continuous chain that never breaks; and Our Love has Its ledge on which to lean, to be able to say—Incessantly: 'I Love you, I Love you, I Love you....'

"When Our Love does not find the love of the creature, It remains suspended and shouts in Pain, as if It wanted to deafen the creature, telling her: 'Why don't you love Me? Not loving Us is the most cruel wound for Us.' But this is not all. If Our Love doesn't reach Excess, It is not satisfied. Do you want to know why We made of the Creation many members that had to serve as Our members as well as members of the creature? We placed in each created thing Our Gifts, Our Sanctity and Our Love as the Bearers of what We wanted to give to her, and as deliverers of what she would do for Us. All created things are crammed with and depository of all that we wanted to give her. Heaven, with its variety of stars, symbolizes the many of Our New and Distinct Acts, that We wanted to give her; the sun symbolizes Our Eternal Light, with which We want to inundate her, and the heat and its effects represent Our Love, that almost wants to drown her to make her feel how much We Love her, while its effects are the various Beauties with which We wanted to Invest her. In every blow of the wind We placed Our Kisses and Our Loving Caresses, and in its impetuous waves Our Ruling Love, to sweep her into Our Love with Our squeezes and hugs, so as to render her inseparable from Us. In sum, each created thing possesses Our Gifts to be given to the creature. But who takes them? Only those who Love in Our Will. I can say that all created things are filled with Our Gifts, but they cannot give Them—they cannot be Their Bearers, because they do not find one who Lives in Our Divine Fiat, which has the Virtue and the Power of putting her in communication with all Our Works—more than her own members—and with her very Creator—more than her own life.

"How many Unheard-of Prodigies will We not deliver from Our Divine Womb, for those who will let Our Will Reign! Our Works will sing Triumphs and Victories, and—hands full—We will Abound in giving the Gifts and the Goods of their Creator, that they possess. All will be Happy—those who give, and those who receive. Therefore, be attentive and do not care about anything other than Living in My Will, because I have much to give you, and you, much to receive."

I remained surprised in hearing this, and I said to myself: "Is it really possible—what He just said? It seems incredible!"

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, don't be surprised. You must know that all that We did had to serve the creature who was to possess My Divine Will as Life. It was necessary to Our Decorum, Wisdom, Power and to Our Majesty. Now, when the creature subtracted herself from Our Will, Justice demanded that we withdraw from her all that had to serve as befitting to Our Supreme Majesty; and the creature remained like the head without its members... Poor head with no members! What good could it ever do? It is true that the head has the supremacy over the members, but without members the head can do nothing—it has no life, and no works.

"Now, since My Will wants to go back into the creature, My Love wants—demands—the restitution of the members; not only this, but also the very Life of the One who has Created them. Our Reigning Will will place all Its Works in force, and It will give back to the creature all that she lost by doing her own human will, which devastates all Goods; breaks all the communications with Our Works and with its very Creator, and becomes like a dislocated bone that loses communication with all its members—all it gives is pain."

2/27/00 – Vol. 3 *The Divine Will binds Jesus to the soul. The great evil of murmuring.*

Having abandoned all of myself in the lovable Will of Our Lord, I saw myself surrounded completely by my sweet Jesus, inside and out. By having abandoned myself in Him, I saw myself as if my being had become transparent, and wherever I turned, I could see my highest Good. But that which amazed me was that while I saw myself surrounded by Jesus inside and out, so was I, my poor being, my will, surrounding Jesus as though within a circle, in such a way that He would not be able to find an opening to go out, because my will, united to His, kept Him chained, without any possibility that He might escape me. Oh admirable secret of the Will of my Lord – indescribable is Your happiness!

Now, while I was in this state, blessed Jesus told me; "My daughter, in the soul who is completely transformed in my Volition I find sweet rest. Her soul becomes for Me like those soft objects which cause no bother to someone who wants to rest; on the contrary, be they even tired and suffering people, the softness and the pleasure they receive in resting over those objects is such that, when they wake up, they find themselves strong and healthy. Such is for Me the soul who is conformed to my Will; and I, as recompense, let Myself be bound by her will and I make the Divine Sun shine in her as in the full midday." Having said this, He disappeared.

Then, later, after I received Communion He came back and transported me outside of myself. I could see many people, and Jesus told me: "Tell them, tell them that great is the evil they do by murmuring about one another. They draw my indignation, and with justice, because I see that while they are subject to the same miseries and weaknesses, they do nothing but raise tribunals against one another. If they do this among themselves, what should I, who am pure and holy, do with them? According to the charity which they exercise toward one another, so do I feel drawn to use mercy with them." Jesus was saying this to me, and I repeated it to those people; and then we withdrew.

2/27/19 – Vol. 12 *In the Divine Will there is no hindrance to the love of God.*

Continuing in my usual state, as blessed Jesus comes, He almost always calls me into His Will to repair or to substitute for the acts of the creatures in a divine

manner. Now, in coming, He told me: "My daughter, what a stench emanates from the earth! I can find no place for Myself; and because of the stench, I am forced to run away from the earth. However, you can make for Me some sweet-smelling air, suitable for Me. Do you know how? By doing what you do in my Will. As you do your acts, you will form for Me a divine air; and I will come to breathe it, finding a place for Me on earth. And since my Will circulates everywhere, everywhere will I feel the air which you will form for Me, and it will blow away the bad air which the earth sends Me."

After a little while, He came back and added: "My daughter, how much darkness! It is such that the earth seems to be covered with a black mantle, to the extent that the creatures can no longer see. Either they have remained blind, or they have no light to be able to see; and I want not only divine air for Me, but also light. Therefore, let your acts be continuous in my Will, so that you may not only form air for your Jesus, but also light. You will be my reflector, the reflection of my Love and of my very Light. Even more, I tell you that as you do your acts in my Volition, you will raise Tabernacles. Not only this, but as you keep forming your thoughts, desires, words, reparations and acts of love, many Hosts will be unleashed from you, because they are consecrated by my Will.

Oh, what a free outpouring my Love will have! I will have free field in everything - no more obstruction. I will have as many Tabernacles as I want. The Hosts will be innumerable; we will communicate each other in every instant, and I too will cry out: 'Freedom! Freedom! Come all into my Will, and you will enjoy true freedom!' Outside of my Will, how many obstructions does the soul not find! But in my Will she is free. I leave her free to love Me as she wants; even more, I tell her: 'Lay down your human remains - take what is Divine. I am not mean and jealous with my goods; I want you to take everything. Love Me immensely - take, take all my Love; make my Power your own; make my Beauty your own. The more you take, the happier your Jesus will be.' The earth forms few Tabernacles for Me; the Hosts are almost numbered. And then, the sacrileges, the irreverences that they do to Me - oh, how offended and hindered my Love is! But in my Will - no hindrance; not a shadow of offense. The creature gives Me love, divine reparations and complete correspondence; she substitutes together with Me for all the evils of the human family. Be attentive, and do not move from the point at which I call you and want you."

2/27/29 – Vol. 25 How all the Saints are the effects of the Divine Will, while those who live in It will possess Its life.

My abandonment in the Supreme Fiat is continuous; and while I was trying to follow the acts of the Divine Volition as much as I could, embracing everything and everyone, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, the whole Creation, all the Saints, are nothing other than the effects of My Divine Will. If My Will speaks, It creates and forms the most beautiful works. Each little motion of It are fragrances of prodigies that It casts over creatures; Its littlest breath casts varieties of beauties over the one who receives it.

"A true image of this is the sun, that, by merely investing the earth, with its touch of light gives the so many varieties of colors, of sweetness, to all plants. No one can deny that, by just letting himself be touched by its light, he has received the good it contains. My Divine Will is more than sun. Even if one only lets oneself be touched by It, Its miraculous touch must produce a good that, perfuming him and warming him with Its light, will make him feel Its beneficial effects of sanctity, of light and of love.

"Now, the effects of My Fiat are given to those who do My Divine Will, who adore Its dispositions, who bear with patience what It wants. By doing so, the creature recognizes that there is this Supreme Will, and by seeing Itself recognized, It does not deny to her Its admirable effects. On the other hand, one who must live in My Divine Volition must possess within herself the whole life and not only the effects—but the life with all the effects of My Divine Fiat. And since there is no sanctity, past, present and future, of which My Divine Will has not been the primary cause, in forming all the species of sanctity that exist, It therefore holds within Itself all the goods and effects of sanctity that It has issued; and so, the soul who will live in My Will, by possessing Its life with all Its effects, will see within herself, all together, all the sanctities that have been issued.

"She will be able to say: 'The others have done one part of sanctity, while I have done everything, I have enclosed everything within myself of all that each Saint has done.' Therefore, the sanctity of the ancients, that of the prophets, that of the martyrs will be seen in her; the sanctity of the penitents, the great sanctities as well as the small ones will be seen. Not only this, but the whole Creation will be seen portrayed in her. In fact, My Divine Will loses nothing by issuing Its works; on the contrary, while It puts them out, It holds them within Itself as primary fount. Therefore, for one who lives in It, there is nothing that My Divine Volition has done or will do, of which she will not have possession.

"What enchantment and amazement would it not be if a creature could enclose within herself the whole sphere of the sun with all of its light? Who would not say that she contains all the effects, the colors, the sweetness, the light, that the sun has given and will give to all the earth and to all plants, big and small? If this could be, Heaven and earth would be astonished, and all would recognize that each of their effects that they possess are enclosed in that creature who possesses the sphere of the sun, that is her life with all of its effects. But humanly speaking this could not happen, because the creature would not be able to contain either the power of all the light of the sun, or that of its heat; she would be burned, nor would the sun have the virtue of not burning her.

"On the other hand, My Will has the virtue of enclosing Itself, of making Itself smaller, of expanding Itself—however It wants to make Itself, so It does. And while It transforms the creature into Itself, It preserves her alive, and giving her all of Its tints of beauty, It renders her the dominator and possessor of Its Divine dominions. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter—recognize the great good of the life of My Fiat in you, that, while It possesses you, wants to render you the possessor of everything that belongs to It."

After this, He added: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Volition never moves from the ways of her Creator and from being Our repeater—that while Our essence is one, one the Will, one the Life, one the Love, one the Power, We are yet three distinct Persons. In the same way, for the soul who lives in It, one is her heartbeat, and in each heartbeat she forms three acts: one embraces God, the second embraces all creatures, the third herself. And so, if she speaks, if she operates, in everything she does, she forms these three acts that, echoing the power, wisdom and love of He who created her, embrace everything and everyone."

A stylized, handwritten-style signature of the word "fiat". The letters are fluid and interconnected, with a large, prominent 'f' at the bottom left and a smaller 't' at the top right.

2/28/99 – Vol. 2 By order of the confessor I begin to write what passes between me and Our Lord, day by day. Year 1899, month of February, day 28.

I confess the truth, I feel great repugnance; the effort I have to make in order to conquer myself is so great that the Lord alone can know the torture of my soul. But, oh holy obedience, what a powerful bond you are! You alone could win over me, and surpassing all my repugnance, almost impassable mountains, you bind me to the Will of God and of the confessor. But, please, O Holy Spouse, as great as my sacrifice is, so much help do I need; I want nothing but that You hold me in your arms and sustain me. In this way, assisted by You, I will be able to say only the truth, only for your glory, and to my confusion.

This morning, since the confessor celebrated Mass, I also received Communion. My mind was in a sea of confusion because of this obedience that the confessor gave me, to write everything that passes in my interior. As I received Jesus, I began to tell Him of my pains, especially my insufficiency, and many other things. But Jesus did not seem to care about this thing of mine, and did not answer to anything. A light came to my mind, and I said: 'Who knows whether I myself am the cause for which Jesus is not showing Himself as usual.' So, with all my heart, I said to Him: 'O please! My Good and my All, don't show Yourself so indifferent with me – You make my heart split with pain. If it is because of the writing – let it be, let it be, even if it cost me the sacrifice of my life, I promise I will do it!' Then Jesus changed appearance and, all benign, He told me: "What do you fear? Have I not assisted you the other times? My light will surround you everywhere, and so you will be able to manifest it."

Purity of intention.

While He was saying this, I don't know how, I saw the confessor near Jesus; and the Lord told him: "See, everything you do passes into Heaven. Therefore, see with what purity you must operate, thinking that all of your steps, words and works come before my presence, and if they are pure – that is, if they are done for Me – I take greatest delight in them and I feel them around Me like many messengers that remind Me continuously of you. But if they are done for low and earthly purposes, I feel bothered by them." And as He was saying this, He seemed to grab his hands, and raising them up to Heaven, He said to him: "Your eyes always on high; you are of Heaven – work for Heaven!"

While I was seeing the confessor, and Jesus saying this to him, in my mind it seemed to me that if one operated in that way, it would happen as to a person who has to leave one house to move to another. What does he do? First he sends all of his things and everything he possesses, and then he goes himself. In the same way, we first send our works to take a place for us in Heaven, and then, when our time comes, we go ourselves. Oh, what a beautiful cortege they will make for us!

Faith.

Now, while seeing the confessor, I remembered he had told me that I was to write about Faith in the way in which the Lord had spoken to me about this virtue. While I was thinking of this, in one instant the Lord drew me so much to Himself, that I felt I was outside of myself, in the vault of the heavens together with Jesus, and He told me these exact words: "Faith is God."

But these two words contained an immense light, such that it is impossible to explain them – but I will do what I can. In the word "Faith", I comprehended

that Faith is God Himself. Just as material food gives life to the body so that it may not die, Faith gives life to the soul – without Faith, the soul is dead. Faith vivifies, Faith sanctifies, Faith spiritualizes man, and makes him keep his eyes fixed on a Supreme Being, in such a way that he learns nothing of the things of down here; and if he learns them, he learns them in God. Oh, the happiness of a soul who lives of Faith! - her flight is always toward Heaven. In everything that happens to her she always looks at herself in God; and so, just as in tribulation, Faith raises her in God and she does not afflict herself, not even with a lament, knowing that she is not to form her contentment here, but in Heaven; in the same way, if joy, riches and pleasures surround her, Faith raises her in God, and she says to herself: "Oh, how much more content and rich I will be in Heaven!" So, she feels bothered by these earthly things, she despises them, and tramples them underfoot. It seems to me that to a soul who lives of Faith, it happens as to a person who possessed millions upon millions of coins, and even entire kingdoms, and someone else wanted to offer him a cent. What would he say? Would he not disdain it? Would he not throw it in his face? I add: and what if that cent were all muddy, just as earthly things are? Even more: what if that cent were only lent to him? This person would say: "I enjoy and possess immense riches, and you dared to offer me this miserable cent, so muddy, and only for a short time?" I believe he would quickly remove his gaze from it, and would not accept the gift. So does the soul who lives of Faith with regard to earthy things.

Now, let us go back again to the idea of food: by taking food, the body is not only sustained, but shares in the substance of the food, which transforms into the body itself. The same for the soul who lives of Faith: since Faith is God Himself, the soul comes to live of God Himself; and by nourishing herself with God, she comes to share in the substance of God; and by sharing in Him, she comes to resemble Him and to be transformed with God Himself. Therefore, it happens to the soul who lives of Faith, that, just as God is holy, the soul is holy; powerful God - powerful the soul; wise, strong and just God - wise, strong and just the soul; and so with all the other attributes of God. In sum, the soul becomes a little god. Oh, the blessedness of this soul on earth, to then be more blessed in Heaven!

I also understood that the words that the Lord says to His beloved souls – "I will espouse you in the Faith" – mean nothing less but that the Lord, in this mystical marriage, comes to endow the souls with His own virtues. It seems to me that it happens as to two spouses: as they join their properties together, the belongings of one can no longer be distinguished from those of the other, but both of them become their owners. However, in our case, the soul is poor – all the good comes from the Lord, who lets her share in His possessions.

The life of the soul is God - Faith is God, and the soul, by possessing Faith, comes to graft all the other virtues into herself, in such a way that Faith is like a king in her heart, and the other virtues remain around It, as the subjects that serve Faith. So, without Faith, virtues themselves are virtues that have no life.

It seems to me that God communicates Faith to man in two ways: the first is holy Baptism; the second is when blessed God, by unleashing a particle of His substance into the soul, communicates to her the virtue of making miracles, like raising the dead, healing the sick, stopping the sun, and the like. Oh, if the world had Faith, it would change into a terrestrial paradise!

Oh, how high and sublime is the flight of the soul who exercises herself in Faith. It seems to me that by exercising herself in Faith, the soul acts like those timid little birds which, for fear of being caught by hunters, or of some other snare, establish their dwelling at the top of the trees, or in high places. Then,

when they are forced to take food, they descend, take the food, and immediately fly back into their dwelling. And some of them, more cautious, take the food and don't even eat it on the ground, but in order to be safer, they carry it up to the top of the trees, and there they swallow it.

In the same way, the soul who lives of Faith is so timid with earthly things, that for fear of being snared, she doesn't so much as glance at them. Her dwelling is up high – that is, above all the things of the earth, but especially in the wounds of Jesus Christ; and from within those blessed rooms she moans, cries, prays and suffers together with her Spouse Jesus over the condition and the misery in which mankind lies. While she lives inside those holes of the wounds of Jesus, the Lord gives her a particle of His virtues, and the soul feels those virtues within herself as if they were her own. However, she realizes that even though she sees them as her own, the possession of them is given to her, for they have been communicated by the Lord.

It happens to her as to a person who has received a gift which he did not have. What does he do? He takes it and makes himself the owner of it; however, every time he looks at it, he says to himself: "This is mine, but it was given to me by so and so." So also does the soul whom the Lord transforms in Himself, by unleashing a particle of His Divine Being from Himself. Now, just as this soul abhors sin, she also feels compassion for others, and prays for those whom she sees walking on the path of the precipice. She unites herself with Jesus Christ, and offers herself as victim in order to placate divine justice, and to spare creatures the deserved chastisements. And if the sacrifice of her life were necessary – oh, how gladly she would make it for the salvation of one soul alone!

How she sees the Divinity of Jesus.

After the confessor told me to explain to him how I sometimes see the Divinity of Our Lord, I answered that it was impossible for me to be able to tell him anything. But, at night, blessed Jesus appeared to me and almost reproached me because of this refusal of mine, and then He flashed through me with two most luminous rays. With the first one I understood in my intellect, that Faith is God and God is Faith. I tried to say a few things about Faith; now I will try to say how I see God - and this was the second ray.

While I am outside of myself, and I find myself in the height of the heavens, I seem to see God within a light. He Himself seems to be light, and within this light there is beauty, strength, wisdom, immensity, height, depth - endless and boundless. Even in the air we breathe is God present, and we breathe Him; so, each one can make Him his own life, as indeed He is. Nothing escapes Him, and nothing can escape Him. This light seems to be all voice, though it does not speak; and all operating, though it always rests. It is present everywhere, though it occupies no space; and while it is present everywhere, it also has its own center. Oh, God, how incomprehensible You are! I see You, I feel You, You are my life, You restrict Yourself within me, but You remain always immense and lose nothing of Yourself. Yet, I feel I am stammering, and it seems I can say nothing.

In order to explain myself better, according to our human language, I will say that I see a shadow of God in the whole creation, because in the whole creation – someplace He has cast the shadow of His beauty, someplace His fragrances, someplace His light, as in Sun, in which I see a special shadow of God. I see Him as though concealed within this sphere, as the king of all other spheres. What is the Sun? It nothing but a globe of fire. One is the globe, but its rays are many; from this we can easily understand how the globe is God, and the rays are the immense attributes of God.

Second.

The Sun is fire, but It is also light and heat. Here is the Most Holy Trinity veiled in the Sun: the fire is the Father, the light is the Son, the heat is the Holy Spirit. However, the Sun is one, and just as one cannot separate fire from light and heat, so one is the power of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, who in reality cannot be separated from one another. And just as fire produces light and heat at the same time, in such a way that fire cannot be conceived without light and heat; in the same way, the Father cannot be conceived before the Son and the Holy Spirit, and vice versa, but all Three of them have the same eternal beginning.

I add that the light of the Sun diffuses everywhere; in the same way, God penetrates everywhere with His immensity. However, let us remember that this is but a shadow, because the Sun cannot reach where It cannot penetrate with Its light, while God penetrates everywhere. God is most pure Spirit, and we can represent Him with the Sun, which makes Its rays penetrate everywhere, and no one can grab them with their hands. Moreover, God looks at everything – the iniquities and the evils of men – but He remains always as He is, pure, holy and immaculate. A shadow of God is the Sun, which sends Its light over rubbish, but remains immaculate; It spreads Its light in the fire, but is not burned; in the sea and in the rivers, but is not drowned. It gives light to all, It fecundates everything, It gives life to all with Its heat, but does not become poor in light, nor does It lose any of Its heat. Even more, while It does so much good to all, It needs no one, and remains always as It is – majestic, shining, ever immutable. Oh, how well one can see the divine qualities in the Sun! With His immensity, God is present in the fire, but is not burned; in the sea, but is not drowned; under our steps, but is not trampled. He gives to all, but does not become poor, and needs no one; He looks at everything – even more, He is all eyes, and there is nothing He does not hear. He is aware of each fiber of our hearts, of each thought of our minds, but, being most pure Spirit, He has neither ears nor eyes, and no matter what happens, He never changes. The Sun invests the world with Its light, and It does not tire; in the same way, God gives life to all, helps and rules the world, and He does not tire.

A man can hide or place shelters so as not to enjoy the light of the Sun and Its beneficial effects, but he does nothing to the Sun – the Sun remains as It is, while all the evil will fall upon man. In the same way, by sin, the sinner can move away from God and no longer enjoy His beneficial effects, but he does nothing to God – the evil is all his own.

The roundness of the Sun also symbolizes the eternity of God, which has no beginning and no end. The penetrating light of the Sun itself is such that no one can restrict it in his eye; and if one wanted to stare at It in Its midday fullness, he would remain dazzled; and if the Sun wanted to draw near man, man would be reduced to ashes. The same for the Divine Sun: no created mind can restrict It in its little mind so as to comprehend It in all that It is; and if it wanted to try, it would remain dazzled and confused; and if this Divine Sun wanted to display all Its love, allowing man to feel It while he is in his mortal flesh, he would be reduced to ashes.

So, God has cast a shadow of Himself and of His perfections over the whole creation; it seems that we see Him and touch Him, and we are touched by Him continuously.

In addition to this, after the Lord said those words - "Faith is God" - I said to Him: 'Jesus, do You love me?' And He added: "And you, do you love Me?" Immediately I said: 'Yes Lord, and You know that without You I feel that life is missing in me.'

"Well then", Jesus continued, "you love Me, I love you – so, let us love each other, and remain always together." This is how He ended for this morning. Now, who can say how much my mind has comprehended of this Divine Sun? I seem to see It and touch It everywhere. Even more, I feel invested by It, inside and out, but my capacity is so very little – while it seems it comprehends something about God, the moment I see Him, it seems I have comprehended nothing; even more, it seems I have spoken nonsense. I hope that Jesus will forgive my nonsense.

2/28/06 – Vol. 7 *The greatest honor that the creature can give to God is to depend on His Divine Will in everything. The way in which Grace communicates Itself.*

This morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, the greatest honor that the creature can give to God is to depend on His Divine Will in everything; and the Creator, in seeing that the creature fulfills her duty of creature toward the Creator, communicates His Grace to her." And while He was saying this, a light came out of blessed Jesus, which made me comprehend the way in which He communicates Grace.

I understood it in this way. For example, the soul feels within herself the annihilation of herself; she sees her nothingness, her misery, her inability to do a shadow of good. Now, while she feels this way, God communicates His Grace, and the Grace of truth, in such a way that the soul can see the truth in everything without deceit, without darkness. And here is how, what God is by nature – eternal Truth which cannot deceive nor be deceived – the soul becomes by Grace. That is to say, the soul feels detachment from the things of the earth, she sees their fleetingness, their instability, how everything is false, everything is rot, which deserves to be abhorred rather than loved. While the soul feels this state, God communicates His Grace, and the Grace of true love and of eternal love; He communicates His beauty, in such a way as to make the loving soul go mad, and the soul remains filled with the love and the beauty of God. And here is how, what God is by nature – love and eternal beauty – the soul becomes by Grace; and so with all the other divine virtues, such that if I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. I only add that Grace anticipates the soul, It excites her, but only when the soul masticates those truths, and swallows them like food into her bosom, then It communicates Itself and enters to take possession of her. This is why not everyone receives the effects described above – because they let them escape from their minds like lightnings, and do not make a place for them.

2/28/12 – Vol. 11 *The sign that one loves only Jesus. How one who loves Him is united with Him.*

This morning, as my adorable Jesus came, I told Him: 'O my Heart, my Life and my all, how can it be known if one loves only You or others?'

"My daughter, if the soul is completely full of Me up to the brim, to the extent of overflowing - that is to say, if she does not think of, search for, speak to and love other than Myself - it seems that nothing else exists for her; rather, the rest bores and bothers her. At the most she gives nothing but scrap- which is not God - like the last thought, a word or one act for a necessary thing of the natural life. This is merely giving what remains to nature; this is what saints do. I did it too, with Myself and with the Apostles, giving dispositions on where to spend the night, what to eat.... Giving all this to nature harms neither love nor the true Sanctity, and it is a sign that the creature loves Me only."

But if the soul is alternating among various things - now she thinks of Me, now of something else; now she talks about Me, and then for a long time about something else, and so on with the rest - this is a sign that she does not love Me only, and I am not happy about it. So, if she squanders herself with everyone and within her own thoughts, keeping for Me only a last thought or word or act, it's a sign that she does not love Me; and even if she gives Me something, it is nothing other than a miserable scrap. Yet, this is what most creatures do.

Ah, my daughter, those who love Me are united to Me like the branches are united to the trunk of the tree. Can there ever be separation, forgetfulness or different food between the branches and the trunk? One is their life, one the purpose, the same the fruits; or better still, the trunk is the life of the branches, and the branches are the glory of the trunk - they are all the same thing. These are, to Me, the souls who love Me."

2/28/24 – Vol. 16 *All the goods which God prepared and established in Creation in order to give them to the creatures, are suspended, waiting for those who will return to their original order. This is what He is doing in Luisa as first.*

While I was praying, I felt my adorable Jesus within my interior - now praying, now suffering, and now as though working. He called me very often by name, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, what do You want? What are You doing? It seems to me that You are very busy and that You suffer much; and while You call me, drawn by your occupations, You then forget that You have called me and so You don't tell me anything.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, I am so busy in you for I am carrying out all the works of living in my Will. It is necessary that I first do it in you; and as I do it, I bind all your interior within the unending Light of my Will, so that your little human will may be connected to It and take in It its first place; and expanding within It, it may receive all the good which the Divine Will wants to give to the human will.

You must know that as the Divinity decreed Creation, It delivered all that It was to give to the creature – the gifts, the graces, the caresses, the kisses of love which It was to manifest to her. Just as It delivered the Sun, the stars, the blue heavens and all the rest, so It delivered all the gifts with which It was to enrich the souls. Now, as man withdrew from the Supreme Will, he rejected all these goods. But the Divinity did not withdraw them into Itself; It left them suspended in Its Will, waiting for the human will to bind itself to Its Will and to enter into the original Order created by It, so as to place in current with human nature all the gifts established by It. Therefore, all the fineness of love, the kisses, the caresses, the gifts, the communications and my innocent amusements which I was to have with Adam, had he not sinned, are suspended in my Will.

My Will wants to unload these heaps of goods which It had established to give to creatures, and this is why I want to establish the law of living in my Will: to place in force between Creator and creature all these suspended goods. This is why I am working in you – to reorder your will with the Divine; in this way I will be able to give start to and to place in current the many goods which until now have been suspended between Creator and creature. I so much care about this reordering of the human will with the Divine and that the human will live completely in It, that until I obtain this, I feel as if Creation did not have its primary purpose. Besides, I created Creation not because I needed it; I was more than sufficiently happy by Myself. If I created it, it was because with all the goods We contained within Ourselves, We wanted an amusement outside of Us. This is

why everything was created; and within an immense outpouring of Our most pure Love, We delivered this creature from Our omnipotent breath, so that We might amuse Ourselves with her, and she might be happy with Us and with all the things We created for love of her.

Now, was it not destroying Our purpose that fact that the one who was to serve only to make Us rejoice and to amuse Ourselves together, by withdrawing from Our Will, served Us bitterness, and by departing from Us, instead of amusing himself with Us, he amused himself with the things created by Us and with his own passions, putting Us aside? Was it not turning the whole purpose of Creation upside down?

Do you see, then, how necessary it is that We restore Our rights and that the creature return into Our Womb, so that we may restart Our amusements? But she must return there where man made Our sorrow begin, and bind herself to Our Will with an indissoluble bond; she must dismiss hers, to live in Ours.

This is why I am working in your soul; and you – follow the work of your Jesus, who wants to place in current the gifts, the suspended graces, which are there in my Will."

2/28/26 – Vol. 19 *Every time the soul occupies herself with herself, she loses one act in the Divine Will. What it means to lose this act.*

I continued amid my usual fears, and my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, all goodness told me: "My daughter, do not lose time, because every time you occupy yourself with yourself it is an act of my Will that you lose; and if you knew what it means to lose one single act in my Will...! You lose a divine act - that act which embraces everything and everyone, and which contains all the goods that exist in Heaven and on earth. More so, since my Will is a continuous act which never stops Its course, nor can It wait for you when you stop with your fears. It is more appropriate for you to follow It in Its continuous course, than for It to wait for you to place yourself on the way in order to follow It. And not only do you lose time, but having to pacify you and to raise you from your fears in order to put you on the way in my Will, you force Me to occupy Myself with things which do not regard the Supreme Volition. Your very Angel, who is near you, remains on an empty stomach, because every act you do in It, as you follow Its course, is one more accidental beatitude which he enjoys, being near you; and it is a doubled paradise of joys that you offer him, in such a way that he feels happy in his destiny of having you in his custody. And since the joys of Heaven are communal, your Angel offers the accidental beatitude he has received from you, his doubled paradise, to the whole Celestial Court as the fruit of the Divine Will of his protected one. All make feast and magnify and praise the power, the sanctity, the immensity of my Will. Therefore, be attentive; in my Will one cannot lose time - there is much to do; you have to follow the act of a God, which is never interrupted."

Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained concerned in seeing the evil I was doing; and I said to myself: 'How can it ever be possible that by placing myself in the Divine Volition, forgetting about everything else, as if nothing else existed for me but the Eternal Will alone, I take part in all that this lovable Will contains?' And Jesus, returning, added: "My daughter, it is just for one who is born in my Will to know the secrets It contains; and besides, the thing in itself is very easy and as though natural. Suppose that you went to live in a house, either for a short time or forever, in which there is beautiful music and a fragrant air, through which one feels infused with new life. Indeed you had not put that music

or that balsamic air in it, but since you find yourself in that house, which is not yours, you come to enjoy both the music and the fragrant air, which regenerates your strengths to new life. Add that this house contains enchanting paintings, beautiful things that enrapture, gardens which you had never seen before, with so many different plants and flowers that it is impossible to count them all; delicious lunches which you had never enjoyed before.... Oh! how you amuse yourself; how you delight and enjoy yourself in admiring so many beauties, in savoring foods so tasty. However, of all this, nothing was made or placed by you; yet, you take part in everything just because you are in that house.

Now, if this happens in the natural order, much more easily can it happen in the supernatural order of my Will. By entering into It, the soul forms one single act with the Divine Will, and as though naturally she takes part in what It does and contains. More so, since in order to live in my Will, the soul is first stripped of the garments of the old guilty Adam, and is clothed anew with the garments of the new and holy Adam. Her garment is the light of the Supreme Will Itself, through which all Its divine manners are communicated to her, which are noble and communicative to all. This light makes her lose the human features and restores in her the physiognomy of her Creator. What is the wonder, then, if you take part in all that the Divine Will possesses, since one is the life and one the Will? Therefore, be attentive. I recommend to you - be always faithful to Me, and your Jesus will keep the pace of making you live always in my Will. I will be on guard, that you may never go out of It."

2/28/28 – Vol. 23 Just as God has the hierarchy of Angels in Heaven with nine distinct choirs, so will He have the hierarchy of the children of His Kingdom with nine more choirs. Condition of the late confessors, and how the memory of Father Di Francia will not be extinguished in this work.

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, and a thousand thoughts crowded My poor mind. They seemed like many stronger lights that were arising, that then unified themselves within the same light of the Eternal Sun of that Fiat that knows no setting. But who can say what I was thinking? I was thinking about the many knowledges spoken to me by Jesus on the Divine Will, and how each of them brings a Divine Life into the soul, with the imprint of a rarity of beauty, of happiness—but distinct from one another, that It places in common with one who has the good of knowing It and of loving It.

So, I thought to myself: "One knowledge more or one less—there will be great difference between one soul and another." So, I felt sorrow in remembering my late confessors, who had had so much interest in making me write what blessed Jesus would tell me on the Divine Will. I felt sorrow for venerable Father Di Francia, who had made so many sacrifices in coming from far away, meeting expenses for the publication; and just when things were moving forward, Jesus brought him to Heaven with Himself. So, since these did not possess all that regards the Fiat, they will not possess all the lives and rarities of beauty and happiness that these knowledges contain.

But while my mind was wandering amidst many thoughts, such that if I wanted to tell them all I would be too long, my sweet Jesus stretched out His arms within my interior, and spreading light, He told me: "My daughter, just as I have the hierarchy of Angels, with nine distinct choirs, so will I have the hierarchy of the children of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. It will have Its nine choirs, and they will distinguish themselves from one another according to the varieties of beauties

that they have acquired by knowing, some more, some less, the knowledges that pertain to My Fiat.

"Therefore, each additional knowledge about My Divine Volition is one new creation that It forms in creatures, of happiness and of unreachable beauty, because it is a Divine Life that runs within it, bringing within itself all the shades of the Beauties of He who manifests them, and all the keys and sounds of the Joys and Happinesses of Our Divine Being.

"So, if Our paternal Goodness exposes Its life, Its beauty and happiness, to the point of creating it in the midst of creatures, and they do not interest themselves in knowing it in order to take it by means of Our knowledges already given to them, it is not right that they receive either the beauty, or the sounds of Our Joys as their own endowments. They will take what they have known. Therefore, there will be various choirs in the hierarchy of the Kingdom of My Divine Will.

"If you knew what difference will pass between those who bring My knowledges from the earth and those who will acquire them in Heaven.... The first will have them as their own endowments and one will see in them the nature of the Divine Beauty, and will hear the same sounds of the joys and happinesses that their Creator makes one hear and forms. On the other hand, in the second, these will be neither their own nature nor their own endowments, but they will receive them as the effect of the communication of others, almost as the earth receives the effects of the sun, but does not possess the nature of the sun. Therefore, those who will possess all the knowledges will form the highest choir, and according to their knowledge, so will the different choirs be formed.

"However, all those who have acquired these knowledges, whether in full or in part, will have the noble title of children of My Kingdom, because, for one who has the good of knowing them in order to make them one's own life, these knowledges on My Fiat have the virtue of ennobling the creature, and of making the vital humors of the Divine Life flow within the soul, and of raising her to her first origin; and they are like the brush of the 'Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness,' and they portray the Image of the Creator in the creature.

"As for some knowing more and some less, then, the nobility of these will not be destroyed. It will happen, for example, as to a noble family, that has many children, some of whom give themselves to studying, and others to fine arts. Those elevate themselves more, have high and decorous positions, are known, loved and esteemed more, since, because of the sciences that they possess, they do more good in the midst of the people, than the other brothers do not do. But in spite of this, the fact that, by their sacrifices, these elevate themselves so much, does not destroy the other brothers' being noble, because all of them carry within themselves the noble blood of their father, and therefore they dress in a noble fashion, they have noble manners in operating and in speaking—in everything.

"Such will be the children of My Fiat—all noble; they will lose the roughness of the human volition, the miserable rags of passions; the darkness of doubts, of fears, will be put to flight by the light of My knowledges, and will cast all into a sea of peace. Therefore, your confessors who have passed into the next life will be like the prelude of the children of My Will. In fact, the first one sacrificed himself very much and worked to help the tiny little field of your soul; and even though, at that time, I spoke to you little about My Fiat, because first I had to dispose you, he will be like the first herald, like the dawn that announces the day of the Kingdom of My Will.

"The second and the third confessors of yours, who so much participated, and knew in great part the knowledges of My Will, and made so much sacrifice—especially the third one, who so much loved that they become known, and sacrificed himself so much in writing—will be like the rising sun that, placing itself on its course, forms the day full of light. Those who follow will be like the full midday of the great day of My Will; according to the interest they have had, and will have, they will be placed, some at the first hour of the day of My Volition, some at the second, some at the third, and some at the full midday.

"And do you think that the memory of Father Di Francia, his many sacrifices and desires to make My Will known, to the point of initiating the publication, will be extinguished in this great work of My Divine Fiat, only because I brought him with Me to Heaven? No, no; on the contrary, he will have the first place, because by coming from far away, he went as though in search of the most precious thing that can exist in Heaven and on earth, of the act that glorifies Me the most, or rather, will give Me complete glory on the part of creatures, and they will receive complete goods. He prepared the ground so that My Divine Will might be known; so much so, that he spared nothing, neither expenses, nor sacrifices; and even though the publication did not have its completion, by even just initiating it he prepared the ways so that one day the work of My Will in the midst of creatures can be known and have life.

"Who will ever be able to destroy the fact that Father Di Francia has been the first initiator in making known the Kingdom of My Will? —and only because his life was extinguished, the publication did not have its completion? So, when this great work becomes known, his name, his memory, will be full of glory and of splendor, and he will have his prime act in a work so great, both in Heaven and on earth. In fact, why is there a battle going on, and almost everyone yearns for victory—to win in holding the Writings on My Divine Fiat? Because he had brought the Writings with himself in order to publish them. Had it not been so, who would have talked about it? No one. And if he had not made others comprehend the importance, the great good of these Writings, no one would have interested himself.

"Therefore, My daughter, My Goodness is so great that I reward justly and superabundantly the good that the creature does, especially in this work of My Will, that I so much care for. What will I not give to those who occupy and sacrifice themselves in order to place in safety the rights of My Eternal Fiat? I will exceed so much in giving, as to make Heaven and earth astonished."

On hearing this, I thought to myself: "If these knowledges contain so much good, if blessed Jesus continues after my death with more knowledges on His Fiat to other souls, will a work so great not be attributed to that work?"

And Jesus, moving as though hurriedly in my interior, added: "No, no, my daughter. Just as of Father Di Francia it will be said that he has been the first propagator, and your confessors have been cooperators, so it will be said that the little daughter of My Will has been the first and the depository of a good so great, to whom it was entrusted and who was chosen with a special mission. Suppose that someone has made an important invention; it might be that others propagate it, diffuse it more, imitate it, expand it; but no one will be able to say: 'I am the inventor of this work.' It will always be said: 'The inventor was such-and-such.' The same will be with you. It will be said that the origin of the Kingdom of My Fiat, the depository, was the little daughter of My Will."



Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will.

Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It will be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I will banish it forever, and will form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my Guide, my tender Mother; You will Guard Your child, and will Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Heart I Entrust my whole being; I will be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You will Teach me the Divine Will, and I will be Attentive in Listening to You. You will lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You will Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You will be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You will keep my heart Jealously, and will Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will.

Amen.

Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the
Holiness of Your faithful servant

Luisa Piccarreta.

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus Cooperating in the Work of Redemption of mankind.

Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice and Love, may spread
all over the world in the particular charisma of the
Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity
the particular Grace for which we pray to You
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will.

Amen.

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri

Trani, October 29, 2005

