

The Calendar



MARCH

MONTH of ST. JOSEPH

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **MARCH**

- From the Book of Heaven -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



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

3/1/22 – Vol. 14 *Jesus is chained by the soul who does His Will, and the soul by Him.*

I was very afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Then, after much hardship, He came, and from His wounds He made His Blood flow over my breast and around my neck. As those drops of Blood fell upon me, many brightest rubies were formed, which formed the most beautiful ornament. Jesus looked at me and told me: "My daughter, how well does the necklace of my Blood suit you - how it embellishes you! Look - you yourself, look how beautiful it makes you appear!"

And I, a little huffy because He had made me wait for so long before coming, told Him: 'My Love and my Life - oh, how I would love one of your arms clasped around my neck as necklace. This, yes, would delight me, because I would feel Life and I would cling to it so tightly that I would let You escape no more. Your things are beautiful, it is true, but as You detach them from Yourself, I do not find You - I do not find the Life; and in spite of your things, my heart raves, agonizes, bleeds with pain, because You are not with me. Ah! If You knew in what torture You put me when You do not come, You would be very careful not to keep me waiting for so long.'

And Jesus, all moved, surrounded my neck with His arm, and taking my hand in His, added: "I know, I know how much you suffer; and to make you content - here is my arm around your neck as necklace. Aren't you happy now? Know that I cannot do without making content one who does my Will, because as she breathes, she forms the air of my Volition around Me, in such a way that she not only surrounds my neck, but my whole Life. I remain as though chained and hampered by the soul within the very strength of my Will. But this is far from displeasing to Me; on the contrary, because of the great contentment I feel, I hamper and chain her. If you cannot be without Me, it is because of my chains, my shackles, which hold you so tightly that one moment without Me is enough to give you a martyrdom of the most painful - there is nothing that equals it. Poor daughter, poor daughter, you are right. I will take everything into account, but I do not leave you; rather, I enclose Myself in you in order to enjoy the air of my Volition, which you yourself form for Me. In fact, the air of my Will is your heartbeat, your thought, your desire, your motion; and in this air I will find my support, my defense, and the most beautiful rest upon your breast."

3/1/25 – Vol. 17 *How each additional act we do in the Divine Will is a thread of human will which is bound to the Eternal Light, and which renders more full and intense the light within our soul.*

I was feeling very embittered because of the loss of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how I miss my past! How His adorable presence used to make my poor existence happy! Even in the midst of the hardest pains, my poor bed was a little Paradise for me. I felt like a queen together with my adorable Jesus - dominator of myself, and through the continuous contact with Him I felt as though dominator of His very Divine Heart. And now, how my happiness has changed! Even more, every time I

search for Him and I do not find Him, unhappiness surrounds me; it tears a part of my life away from me, because Jesus alone is my Life, and I feel more vividly the pains of my hard exile. Oh, how true it is that it is not pains and sufferings to render the creature unhappy, but rather, the good which is wanted and is not found! And while I was saying: 'Have pity on me! Come, rise within my poor soul, which is immersed in the bitter waters of your privation!', I felt my beloved Good, my sweet Life, move in my interior; and extending His arms around my neck, He said to me: "My Daughter! My Daughter!"

I looked at Him, as He came out from a surface of light; and as Jesus extended His arms, the Light extended after Him. However, that light was not completely full; one could see a void within that same Light. But in spite of this, there was no darkness in that sort of void; it just seemed that more threads of light were needed in order to fill that void, and to render that light more intense, stronger and brighter. At the sight of Jesus, I felt like rising again from death to life. His words, "My Daughter! My Daughter!", changed my unhappiness in one act, because to be with Jesus and to be unhappy is impossible. At the most, one can be with Jesus in suffering, even the most atrocious pains, but unhappy – never. Even more, it seems that, if there is any unhappiness in the soul, it flees from the presence of Jesus, giving place to happiness, which He brings with Himself even in suffering.

Then, continuing, He said to me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear; there is no darkness in you, because only sin is darkness, while good is light. Don't you see that I came out from a surface of light, from within your interior? But do you know what this light is? It is all the interior work that you do. Every additional act you do is one more thread of your will which you bind to the current of the Eternal Light; and that thread turns into Light. Therefore, the more acts you do, adding more threads, the more full, intense and radiant the Light will become. So, the Light that you see is what you have done; the void you see in that same Light is what is left for you to do. And I will always be in the midst of this light, not only to enjoy it, but to bind the threads of the human will with the current of the Eternal Light, because I am the origin, the surface, the current, of the light.

But do you know what true light is? True Light is the Truth. The truth, known, embraced, loved and put into practice by the soul, is the true Light, which transforms her into that very Light, and places, inside and outside of her, new and continuous births of Light. This Truth forms the true Life of God within the soul, because God is Truth and the soul is bound to the Truth - even more, she possesses It. God is Light, and she is bound to the Light, and is nourished with Light and with Truth. However, while I nourish the soul with Truth and Light, she must keep the current of her will opened, in order to receive the current of the divine communication. Otherwise it may happen as with the electric current, to which the power it contains within itself is not enough in order to emit light; in fact it cannot emit it if there are no preparations in order to receive it. And on top of this, not everyone receives the same light, but according to the light bulbs they have: those who have one, receive one light; those who have ten, receive light for ten. If the bulbs contain more electric wires, the lamps appear as filled with more light; if they have less wires, even though there is room in the glass, the light is small. And even though the current may be stronger, the lamps do not receive it, if not in proportion to the capacity of the bulbs which receive the current.

Therefore, it takes the celestial current which wants to give, as well as the human current, capable of receiving it; and according to how many more acts you do in my Will, you will add more wires to render more complete the light which I want to enclose in you."

3/1/36 – Vol. 34 *Prodigies of the Incarnation of the Divine Word. How the Heavens are amazed, and the Angels remain mute by it. Prodigies when the Divine Will Operates in the creature. The Divine Trinity called in council. How God in Creating us places a dose of His Love in the creature.*

I am under the press of the privation of my sweet Jesus. I felt myself squeezed, undone, as if my life wanted to end. But the Divine Volition, triumphing over my little being, rises in my soul and calls me to make my daily round in His Will. It seems to me that while I feel myself die without dying, It forms Its Victory and it is Its Triumph, and Its Life rises again over my dying will, more Beautiful, all full of Majesty and of Doubled Love. O! Divine Will, how much You Love me. You make me feel death in order to centralize Your Life in me all the more. So I continued my day in His Divine Acts, and arriving at the Incarnation of the Word, felt such Love as to feel myself burn, consumed in His Divine Flames.

And my highest Good Jesus, as drowned in His Flames of Love, told me: "My blessed daughter, My Love was so much in Incarnating Myself in the Womb of My Celestial Mother, that the Heavens and earth could not contain it. The Act of Incarnating Myself happened in one Act of Love so Intense, so Strong, so Great, that it was more than enough to burn everything and everyone with Love. You must know, before Incarnating Myself, My Celestial Father looked in Himself, and in the ardor of His Love, not being able to contain it, He put forth from Himself in torrents Seas of Love. In this ardor of Love He looked at His Son, and I found Myself in the same Flames of Love and He commanded Me that I would Incarnate Myself. This I wanted, and in an impetus of Love, without leaving My Father, or the Holy Spirit, the Great Portent of the Incarnation occurred. I remained with My Father, and at the same time I descended into the Womb of My Mother.

"The Three Divine Persons were inseparable, nor subject to separating from Ourselves, therefore I can say: 'I remained in Heaven and I descended onto earth; and the Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me to earth, and They remained in Heaven.' So in this Act so Great Our Divine Being overflowed so much in Love, that the Heavens were amazed and the Angels surprised and mute; everyone was wrapped in Our Flames of Love. The Incarnation was nothing other than an Act of Our Divine Will; what does It not know how to do and can do? Everything. With Its Power and with Its Infinite Love, It arrives at even Operating the Prodigy never heard of, nor done, of making Us remain in Heaven and descend into the prison of the Maternal Womb. So Our Will wanted, so it was done.

"Now, My daughter, every time the soul wants to do My Will, My Celestial Father first looks within Himself. He calls as in council the Sacrosanct Trinity, in order to fill that act with Our Will and with all possible and imaginable Goods. Then He pours it forth from Himself, and He invests the creature with His Operating, Communicating, Transforming Will, and as in the Incarnation, the Three Divine Persons remain in Heaven and They descend into the Womb of the Immaculate Virgin, so My Will with Its Power transports with Itself in Its Operative Act the Divine Trinity into the creature, while It leaves Him in Heaven, and It forms there in the human will Its Divine Act.

"Now, who can tell you the Marvels that become enclosed in this Act of Our Will? Our Love rises and diffuses so much, as to not be able to find a place for where to put Itself, and when It has filled everything It withdraws into Our Source. Our Sanctity feels Honored with the Divine Act of Our own Will Operating in the creature, and It diffuses with surprising Grace in order to communicate Its Sanctity to all creatures. They are Indescribable Prodigies that It completes when

the creature calls It to Operate in her. Therefore, make everything disappear in My Will, and We will give everything into your power, and you will be able to give Us everything, even Ourselves.”

After this, I felt my little intelligence so full of the Divine Will, that I could not contain It, and I continued my round in Its Divine Acts, and arrived at the Act when the Immaculate Queen was Conceived. I understood how the Supreme Being, before calling Her to life, poured so much Love over Her, that as She felt life She felt the need to Love Her Creator. She felt in Herself that Love that She put forth externally.

I remained surprised, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, do not marvel. It is Our usual Way that for each creature, when We place her forth to the light of day, in the Act of Creating her, We give a dose of Love, in this way giving her part of Our Divine Substance. And according to Our Designs that We have over her, so We increase the dose of Our Love. In fact, every creature has in herself the particle of the Substance of the Divine Love, otherwise, how could she Love Us if We Ourselves did not place of Ours in order to make Ourselves Loved? It would be asking for what she does not have. We already know that the creature has nothing by herself, therefore We must enclose Our Love, Our Will, as within a Sanctuary in order to ask that she Love Us and do Our Volition. And if We ask, it is because We know that she has Our Love, and Our Volition—that We Ourselves had placed in the depth of her soul—in her power.

“Now, if she Loves Us, this dose of Our Love rises, becomes larger, and she more powerfully feels the need of Loving Us and of Living of the Will of her Creator. If she does not Love Us, it does not grow, and the human weaknesses, the passions, form ashes over Our Love, in a way that she arrives at not feeling any need to Love Us—the ash has covered and suffocated Our Divine Fire, and while the Fire exists, she does not feel it. But every time that she Loves Us, she does nothing other than blow in order to put to flight the ashes such that she will vividly feel the Fire that burns in her bosom, it will grow so much that she will not be able to be without Loving Us.

“Now, My daughter, the Immaculate Queen, from the first instant of Her Conception, given that She felt in Herself the Love for Her Creator and Our Will Operating more than Her own life, Loved Us so much that She did not lose one instant without Loving Us. And by Loving Us and Re-Loving Us, this dose of Love grew so much larger, as to be able to Love Us for everyone and to give Love to everyone, and to Love everyone always without ever ceasing. You must know that Our Love is so much, that by placing this dose of Love in the creature, We placed the seed of Happiness within her, because True Happiness must have Its royal place within the soul. Happiness on the outside, if does not reside within, cannot be called True Happiness. Rather, it embitters the poor creature and is like an impetuous wind that immediately disperses, hardly leaving traces, converted into thorns that embitter her.

“Not so for Happiness placed within by Us. It is enduring and always grows. And then to love felicitates oneself and felicitates Us. One who does not love can never be happy. One who does not love has neither reason nor interest to complete works, nor does she feel the heroism of doing good to anyone. The sacrifice that gives the most beautiful tints to the love does not exist for her.

“For this reason the Most Holy Virgin possessed the open sea of Happiness, because She possessed as many Lives of Love for however many creatures exist. Not only this, but by never doing Her will, but always Mine, She formed so many

Ways of My Divine Will in Herself, in a way that She can give to each creature a Life of Love and a Life of Divine Volition. This is the reason why with right She is Queen of Love and Queen of the Supreme Will. Therefore, the Sovereign Queen Loves, She yearns to bring forth these Lives in order to deposit them in the creatures and form the Kingdom of Pure Love and the Kingdom of Our Will. And so She will arrive at the highest point of Loving Her Creator, and at the highest point of Loving and of doing Good to the creatures."

3/2/00 – Vol. 3 *The union of wills is that which most binds the soul to Jesus.*

This morning, after I received Holy Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen crucified, and I felt drawn interiorly to reflect myself in Him, to be able to become like Him, and Jesus reflected Himself in me, to draw me to His likeness. While doing this, I felt the pains of my crucified Lord being infused in me, and with all goodness He told me: "I want suffering to be your nourishment, not only as suffering, but as the fruit of my Will. The most sincere kiss which binds our friendship more tightly is the union of our wills, and the indissoluble bond that will clasp us in continuous embraces will be the continuous suffering."

While He was saying this, blessed Jesus unnailed Himself, took His cross and laid it in the interior of my body, and I too was so stretched as to feel my bones being dislocated. Moreover, a hand, but I cannot tell with certainty whose it was, pierced my hands and feet through. Jesus, who was seated on the cross which lay in my interior, was all pleased with my suffering and with the one who was piercing my hands, and He added: "Now I can rest in tranquillity, I do not even have to take the trouble to crucify you, because obedience wants to do everything herself, and I leave you freely in the hands of obedience." And moving quickly from upon the cross, He placed Himself upon my heart to rest. Who can say in how much suffering I remained, being in that position? After I remained like this for a long time, Jesus would not bother relieving me as the other times, so as to let me return to my natural state. I could no longer see that hand which had put me on the cross; I said this to Jesus, and He replied: "Who put you on the cross? Did I perhaps do it? It was obedience, and obedience must remove you from it." It seems that this time He wanted to joke, and by His highest grace I obtained that blessed Jesus would free me.

3/2/02 – Vol. 4 *The effects of faith.*

This morning I felt all concerned, as if the Lord wanted to deprive me again of His presence, and therefore take sufferings away from me; and I also felt a little bit of discouragement. Then, after much waiting, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, one who nourishes himself with faith acquires divine life, and by acquiring divine life he destroys the human – that is, he destroys within himself the germs which original sin produced, reacquiring the perfect nature, as came out of my hands, similar to Me. And by this, he comes to surpass the very angelic nature in nobility." Having said this, He disappeared.

3/2/05 – Vol. 6 *Jesus gives Luisa the key of His Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found myself with a key in my hand; and even though I was covering a long way and sometimes I would get distracted, yet, as soon as I would think about the key, I would always find it in my hand. Now, I could see that this key served to open a

palace, and inside of it there was Baby Jesus, sleeping; but I could see everything from afar, and I was all in haste – in a hurry to go there and open it, for fear that He might wake up, that He might cry, and would not find me near Him. So I hastened more and more, but when I got there, just about to go up, I found myself inside myself, and I remained concerned. However, afterwards, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: “My daughter, the key that you always found in your hand is the key of my Will which I have placed in your hands; and one who has an object in his hand can do with it whatever he wants.”

3/2/07 – Vol. 7 *There is nothing that equals suffering willingly.*

Continuing in my usual state, and having learned that almost the entire town was with the influenza, and that in other places people were dying, I was praying Our Lord that He would be so benign as to spare so many victims, and that He would make me suffer to spare them, since nowadays I suffer little or nothing, for He has taken this also away from me. While I was saying this, He told me in my interior: “My daughter, it was said about Me ‘that it was necessary that one would die to save the whole people’. It was a truth, but at that time it was not understood. In the same way, in all times it is necessary that there be one who suffers to spare the others, and this one, in order to be accepted must offer himself voluntarily, and only for love of God and of his neighbor, to suffer himself in order to spare all others. And the suffering of this one cannot be equaled by the suffering of all the others put together; there is no value that matches it. Do you think that the void of your suffering is nothing? Yet, it is not a complete void; and if I suspend you completely, where will the peoples end up? Woe, woe – things do not end here.”

3/2/21 – Vol. 12 *Jesus changes the state of victim of Luisa, in order to prepare the Era of His Will.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, the third FIAT - my ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua, on earth as it is in Heaven’ - will be like the rainbow which appeared in the sky after the deluge, which, as rainbow of peace, assured man that the deluge had ceased. So will the third FIAT be. As It comes to be known, loving and disinterested souls will come to live in my FIAT. They will be like rainbows - rainbows of peace - which will reconcile Heaven and earth, and dispel the deluge of so many sins which inundate the earth. These rainbows of peace will have the third FIAT as their own life; therefore my ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua’ will have Its completion in them. And just as the second FIAT called Me upon earth to live among men, the third FIAT will call my Will into souls, and It will reign in them ‘on earth, as in Heaven’.”

Then, since I was sad because of His absence, He added: “My daughter, be cheered - come into my Will. I chose you among thousands and thousands, so that my Will may have full completion in you, and so that you may be like a rainbow of peace which, with its seven colors, attracts others to live in my Will. Therefore, let us leave the earth aside. Up until now I have kept you with Me in order to appease my Justice and prevent greater chastisements from being poured upon the earth. Now, let us allow the current of human evil to run; I want you with Me, in my Volition, to be occupied with preparing the Era of my Will.

As you move forward on the path of my Volition, the rainbow of peace will form, which will form the link of connection between the Divine Will and human will. From it, my Will will have life on earth, and this will begin the fulfillment of

my prayer, and the prayer of the whole Church: 'Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on earth as It is in Heaven'."

3/2/24 – Vol. 16 *By virtue of the Light of His Will, Jesus extended Himself to everyone and everything; only one who lives in His Will can do the same. This generation of legitimate children, who preserve whole within themselves the purpose of Creation, will be as though the first to be created by God.*

I was thinking of how it could be that as my sweet Jesus thought, spoke, worked, etc., He extended His thoughts into each thought of creature, into each word and work. And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is nothing to be surprised about. In Me there was the Divinity with the unending light of Its Eternal Will. In this light I could see, very easily, each thought, word, heartbeat and act of the creatures; and as I thought, the light which I contained brought my thought to each thought of creatures. And so with my word and with all the rest which I did and suffered.

See, also the Sun possesses this virtue. Its light is one; yet, how many are not inundated by that light? If all the interior of man could be seen – his thoughts, heartbeats, affections – just as the Sun invades everyone with its light, it would make its light flow in every thought, heartbeat and the like. Now, if the light of the Sun can do this, without descending from high to the bottom in order to give its light and heat to each one - and yet, it is nothing other than the shadow of my Light – much more so can I do, who contain immense and unending Light. And then, it is my Divine Will that contains this virtue: as the soul enters my Will, It opens the current of the Light It contains, and invading all, my Light brings to each one the thought, the word, the act, which have entered the current of Its Light.

Therefore, there is nothing more sublime, more extensive, more divine, more holy than living in my Will – the generations of Its acts are incalculable. So, when the soul is not united with my Will and does not enter into It, she neither does her little round in It, nor does she open the current of Its unending Light. Therefore, everything she does remains personal and individual; her good, her prayer, is like the little light which is used inside rooms, which has no virtue of giving light to all receptacles of the house, and even less can it give light outside. And if oil is lacking – that is, the continuation of her acts - the little light extinguishes and she remains in the dark."

Then, I was fusing myself in the Eternal Divine Volition, placing myself before everyone, in order to bring to the Divine Majesty, as first among all, all the acts of the creatures, the return of everything, and their love. But as I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'How can it be that I can go before all, while I was born after so many generations? At the most, I should place myself in the middle, between the past and the future generations which will come; or rather, because of my unworthiness, I should be last and behind everyone.'

And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the whole of Creation was created so that all would do my Will. The life of the creatures was to flow within my Will, as the blood flows in the veins. They were to live in It as my true children; nothing was to be alien to them of all that belongs to Me. I was to be their tender and loving Father, and they were to be my tender and loving children. Now, since this was the purpose of Creation, even though there have been other generations before - which says nothing – they will be placed behind,

and my Will will place as first the ones who will be and who have been faithful in maintaining whole the purpose for which they were created. These, whether they have come before or after, will occupy the first order before the Divinity. For having maintained the purpose of Creation, they will be distinguished among all and marked by the halo of Our Will, as by a refulgent gem, and everyone will let them pass freely, so that they may occupy their first place of honor.

There is nothing to be surprised about; it happens the same also in this low world. Imagine a king in the midst of his court, ministers, deputies and armies. Then his little prince son arrives, and even though all the others are great, who does not let the little prince pass, that he may take his place of honor at the side of the King, his Father? Who deals with the King with the same familiarity which is worthy of a son? Who would blame this King and this son, who, though being the littlest of all, rises above all and takes his prime and legitimate place close to the King, his Father? Certainly no one; on the contrary, everyone would respect the right of the little prince... Descend even lower: imagine a family. A son was born first, but he did not want to occupy himself with doing the will of his father, nor did he want to study or work; he remained almost moronic in his sloth, forming the sorrow of the Father. Then another son comes to the light, and this one, though more little, does the will of his father, studies and arrives at becoming a professor worthy of covering the highest positions. Now, who is first in that family, who receives his place of honor close to the father? Is it perhaps not the one who came last?

Therefore, my daughter, only those who will have preserved whole within them the purpose of Creation will be my true legitimate children. By doing my Will, they have preserved within them the pure blood of their Celestial Father, Who has given them all the features of His Likeness, and therefore it will be very easy to recognize them as Our legitimate children. Our Will will preserve them noble, pure, fresh, all love for the One who created them. And as Our children, who have always been in Our Will, and who never gave life to their own, they will be like the first to be created by Us, and will give Us the glory and the honor of the purpose for which all things were created.

This is why the world cannot end: We are waiting for the generation of Our children, who, by living in Our Will, will give Us the glory of Our works. These will have my Will alone as life; it will be so natural, spontaneous, effortless for them to do the Divine Will, just as natural is the heartbeat, the breathing, the blood circulation. And so, for them We will not keep It as a law, because laws are for rebels – but as Life, as honor, as beginning and as end.

Therefore, my daughter, may you take to heart my Will alone; be concerned with nothing else, if you want your Jesus to fulfill and enclose in you the purpose of all Creation."

3/2/26 – Vol. 19 *Silence on that which regards the truths of the Divine Will forms the tomb of these truths, while the word forms the resurrection. The "Glory Be" of the soul in the Divine Will.*

I felt oppressed and with such reluctance to open my soul to manifest what my blessed Jesus tells me, that I would rather have remained silent forever, so that nothing would be known any more. I lamented to my sweet Jesus, saying to Him: 'Oh! if You told me not to say anything to any one, ever again, of what passes between You and me, from what an enormous weight You would free me - how happy I would be. Don't You see my great repugnance, and the effort I have to make?'

But while I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, would you want to bury the light, the grace, the truth, and so prepare the tomb for your Jesus? Silence on anything which is truth forms the burial of the truth, while the word forms the resurrection of the truth - it makes light, grace and good rise again; more so, since the word on the truth comes from the Supreme Fiat. The word had its divine field when, in Creation, with the word "Fiat" I issued the whole Creation. I could have created It remaining silent also, but I wanted to use the word "Fiat" so that the word too might have divine origin; and since it would contain the creative power, whoever would use it to manifest what belongs to Me might have the power to communicate those truths to whomever would have the fortune to listen to him. For you, then, there is a stronger reason. In fact, since the greater part of everything I tell you are things which regard my Supreme Will, it is not only the original word, but the Fiat Itself which, entering the field again as in Creation, wants to make known the immense goods that my Will contains. And It communicates so much power to everything I manifest about It, as to be enough to form the new Creation of my Will within souls. Is this the love you have for Me, that with your silence you want to form the tomb for my Will?"

I remained frightened and more afflicted than before; and I prayed Jesus to give me the grace to fulfill His Most Holy Will. And my beloved Jesus, as though wanting to cheer me, came out from within my interior, and squeezing me tightly to His Most Holy Heart, infused new strength in me. At that moment, the Heavens opened and I heard everyone say, in chorus: "Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit". I don't know how, but it was my turn to answer: 'As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.' But who can say what was happening? In the word "Father" one could see the creative power flowing everywhere, preserving everything, giving life to everything. The mere breath of this word was enough to maintain everything He had created intact, beautiful and ever new. In the word "Son" one could see all the works of the Word, renewed, ordered, and all in act of filling Heaven and earth to give themselves for the good of creatures. In the word "Holy Spirit" one could see all things being invested with a speaking, operative and vivifying love. But who can say everything? I felt my poor mind immersed in the eternal beatitudes, and my adorable Jesus, wanting to call me back into myself, told me: "My daughter, do you know why it was your turn to say the second part of the 'Glory be'? Since my Will is in you, it befitted you to bring the earth up to Heaven, in order to give, in the name of all, together with the Celestial Court, that glory which will never end - 'world without end'. Eternal things, which never end, can be found only in my Will, and one who possesses It is in communication with Heaven. This soul takes part in everything they do in the celestial regions, and she is as though in act together with the celestial Blessed."

3/2/31 – Vol. 29 *How offering the sacrifice of the Saints doubles the glory. The Divine Will has the resurrective virtue. One who does the Divine Will acquires the rights to the Divine Goods.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Will, and I kept offering the sacrifices that the Saints of the Old Testament did, those of my Celestial Mama, all the sacrifices of my beloved Jesus, and so on with all the rest. The Divine Will placed them all in order for me, before my mind, and I kept offering them as the most beautiful homage to my Creator. But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is not one thing suffered and

done by all the Saints of the history of the world, in which My Will has not had Its part, making Itself actor and concurrent with strength, with help, with support for that sacrifice or work that they did. Now, the soul, by offering them to God as homage of glory, calls back the memory of that sacrifice and work, and My Divine Will recognizes what, from Its own, It placed in those acts, and It gives the virtue of doubling the glory of that sacrifice, for God and for the one who had the good of sacrificing and operating in order to fulfill My Divine Will. True good never ceases, either in Heaven or on earth; it is enough for a creature to remember it and offer it, that the glory in Heaven is renewed and the effects of that good descend upon earth for the good of creatures. Therefore, the life of true good is not subject to dying. In fact, who is the life of My Church? Who nourishes Her and acts as Her Teacher, if not the brief course of My Life down here? I can say that they are My pains that sustain Her, they are My Doctrines that instruct Her, they are the Sacraments that nourish Her. So, all the good that I did did not die, but remained with the fullness of life—and life that vivifies, preserves, nourishes and grows continuously, and gives itself to whoever wants it. And as the creature remembers, she already places herself in relationship with My goods; and as she keeps offering them, they redouble, to give themselves to her; and I feel the glory of what I did for love of creatures being redoubled. More so, since one who operates in My Divine Will acquires the resurrective virtue. As the soul keeps doing her acts, her offerings in It, My Fiat runs to place in them the seed of Light; and Its Light possesses the virtue of rising in each instant and act. It seems like the sun, that rises for each little plant, for each flower. In fact, it does not give the same thing to all; as if it were rising for each one, it gives one effect to the little plant, one color to the flower—and colors distinct one from the other. Such are the acts done in My Divine Will; they expose themselves to the rays of My Divine Sun, and receive from It the seed of Light, that makes rise in each act of creature such varieties of beauties and distinct colors—and one act calls for another to rise. So, one who lives in My Will, with the resurrective seed of My Light, gives Me always new things, and she is always in act of rising again continuously in the Love, in the Glory and in the very Life of her Creator.”

Then, I continued my acts in the Divine Will; I wanted to embrace everything in order to place in each created thing my adoration, my love, my gratitude to He who had loved me so much and had created so many things for love of me. And my sweet Jesus added: “Good daughter, for one who lives in My Divine Will and operates in It, the love of My Fiat is so great in seeing the littleness of the creature going around in all created things to place in them her little acts, to say that she not only loves this Divine Will, but wants to recognize all Its acts as many pledges of love. Love makes more love arise, and My Will gives the rights to the soul in the Divine goods. So, each act that the creature does is a right that she acquires in the properties of her Creator. It happens that, by right, she feels herself being loved by the Supreme Being, because she has placed her love in the Eternal Love and has acquired the right to be loved. The love of the creature and the Divine Love have fused together and, on both sides, they feel the right to love each other. By right she enjoys the light of the sun; by right she breathes the air, drinks the water, feeds herself with the fruits of the earth; and so with all the rest. And, oh! the great difference of one who takes, with rights, the Divine goods. This one can be called daughter, while the others can be called servants; and the creature with these rights gives Us the love of Our child, love of disinterest, love that says true love. Therefore, live always in My Will, that you may feel within yourself, and enjoy, all the Love of the Divine Paternity.”

3/3/02 – Vol. 4 *Chastisements are necessary.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus was not coming, and I felt I was dying from His absence. Then, around the last hour, moved to compassion for me, He came, and kissing me, told me: "My daughter, it is necessary that sometimes I do not come, otherwise how would I give vent to my Justice? And men, seeing that I do not chastise them, would do nothing but grow ever bolder. Therefore, wars, slaughters, are necessary. The beginning and the means will be most painful, but the end will be most cheerful. Besides, you know that the first thing is resignation to my Will."

3/3/12 – Vol. 11 *One who lives in the Divine Will acquires the temperament of Jesus and, with it, all its divine qualities, which will be as many melodies in Heaven. These souls are the purpose of all the things that Jesus did.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the soul who does my Will loses her temperament and acquires mine. Just as in my temperament there are many melodies which form the Paradise of the Blessed - such that music is my sweet temperament, music the goodness, music the sanctity, music the beauty, the power, the wisdom, the immensity, and so on with all the rest of my Being - the soul receives within herself all the variety of these melodies, taking part in all the qualities of my temperament. As she goes along doing even the most tiny actions she makes a melody for Me and, as I hear it, I immediately recognize this music as one taken by the soul from my Will - my temperament; so I run to listen to it, and I like it so much that I remain recreated and cheered from all the wrongs which other creatures do to Me.

My daughter, what will happen when these melodies will pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play my music, and she will play her own - we will flash each other lightning; the sound of one will be the echo of the sound of the other; the harmonies will mix together. It will be clearly known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing less than the fruit of my Will - the portent of my Will; and all Heaven will enjoy one more Paradise.

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating, 'Had I not created Heaven, I would create It only for you', because I place in them the Heaven of my Will, and I make of them the true images of Myself. And I go wandering in these Heavens, delighting and playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat, 'Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it', because they are my true Hosts. Just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I could not live without these Heavens of my Will; rather, they are not only my true Hosts, but the purpose of my Calvary and my own Life.

These Heavens of my Will are more dear to Me and more privileged than the Tabernacles and the Consecrated Hosts themselves, because in the Host my Sacramental Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of my Will the Life of my Will never ends. They serve as my Hosts on earth, and they will be my eternal Hosts in Heaven.

To these Heavens of my Will I add, 'Had I not incarnated Myself in the womb of my Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for these I would have suffered my Passion', because I find in them the true fruit of my Incarnation and Passion."

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3/3/19 – Vol. 12 *The Terrestrial Eden and the Divine Eden.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was all immersed in the Divine Volition; and my always lovable Jesus came and pressed me to His Heart, telling me: "You are my firstborn Daughter of my Will. How dear and precious you are in my eyes! I will keep you so guarded that, if in creating man I prepared a terrestrial Eden, for you I have prepared a divine Eden. If in the terrestrial Eden the union between the first ancestors was human, and I gave them the most beautiful delights of the earth for their enjoyment, while they enjoyed Me at intervals - in the divine Eden the union is divine. I will make you enjoy the most beautiful celestial delights, and you will enjoy Me as much as you want; even more, I will be your Life, and we will share the contentments, the joys, the sweetnesses and, if needed, also the pains. The enemy had access to the terrestrial Eden, and the first sin was committed; in the divine Eden entrance is precluded to the devil, to passions and to weaknesses. Even more, he does not want to enter, knowing that my Will would burn him more than the very fire of hell; and upon merely feeling the sensation of my Will, the enemy flees. In my Will you will give a start to the first acts in the divine manner - acts which are immense, eternal, infinite, and embrace everything and everyone."

And I, interrupting Jesus, said: 'Jesus, my Love, the more You speak about this Divine Will, the more I become confused and fearful, and I feel such annihilation as to feel destroyed, and therefore unable to correspond to your designs.' And He, all goodness, added: "It is my Will that destroys the human in you; and instead of fearing, you should fling yourself into the immensity of my Will. My designs upon you are high, noble and divine. The very Work of Creation - oh! how It remains behind this Work of calling you to live in the Divine Will, to live not a human, but a Divine Life. This is a greater outpouring of my Love - it is my Love constrained by creatures; and unable to contain It any longer, I pour it out in torrents upon one who loves Me. And in order to be sure that my Love is not rejected and beaten up, I call you in my Will, so that neither you nor what is Mine may remain without their full effect, and fully defended. My daughter, do not sadden the work of your Jesus with your fears, and continue the flight there where I call you."

3/3/22 – Vol. 14 *The Celestial Farmer sows His Word.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came, but without saying anything, all taciturn and afflicted to the summit. And I: 'What is it, Jesus, that You don't speak? If You are my life, your word is my food, and I cannot fast; I am very weak, and I feel the continuous necessity of food in order to grow and maintain myself strong.'

And Jesus, all goodness told me: "My daughter, I too feel the necessity of some food, and after I have nourished you with my word, that same word, chewed by you, being converted into blood, makes food for Me germinate. And if you cannot fast, neither do I want to fast. I want the return of the food that I gave you, and then I will come back again to nourish you. I feel very hungry - hurry, let Me satisfy my hunger." I remained confused, and I didn't know what to give Him, since I have never had anything; but Jesus, with both hands, took my heartbeat, my breath, my thoughts, affections and desires, which had turned into many little globes of light, and ate them, saying: "This is the fruit of my word; these are my own things - it is just that I eat them."

Then He seemed to take a little rest, and afterwards He added: "My daughter, now it is appropriate that I get down to work again - to work the soil of your soul, so as to be able to sow the seed of my word with which to feed you. I act like a farmer when he wants to sow in his field: he forms little trenches, makes

the furrows, and casts the seeds into them; then he again covers with earth the little trenches and furrows in which he has sown the seeds, so as to keep them sheltered and give them the time to germinate, to then harvest them increased a hundredfold, and make of them his food. But he is careful not to put in too much earth, otherwise he would cause his seeds to suffocate and die under the earth, and he would run the risk of remaining on an empty stomach. Now, so I do: I prepare the little trenches, I form the furrows, I enlarge the capacity of her intelligence to be able to sow my divine word, and therefore form the food for Me and for her; then I cover the little trenches and the furrows with earth - which is humility, nothingness, the annihilation of the soul, and some little weakness or misery of hers. This is the earth, and it is necessary that I take it from her because I lack this earth; and so I cover everything and I wait for my harvest with joy. Now, do you want to know when too much earth is placed over the seed? When the soul feels her miseries, her weaknesses, her nothingness, and she afflicts herself. She thinks about it so much as to waste time, and the enemy uses this in order to throw her into disturbance, discouragement and despondency. All this is earth in excess over my seed. Oh, how my seed feels like dying – how it struggles to germinate under this earth! Many times these souls tire the Celestial Farmer, and He withdraws. Oh, how many are the souls like these!”

And I: ‘My Love, am I one of these?’ And He: “No, no; one who does my Will is not subject to forming earth that suffocates my seed; rather, many times I find not even humility in her, but only her nothingness, which produces little earth, so I can place just one layer over my seed. And the Sun of my Will soon fecundates it, and it germinates; and I make great harvests, to then quickly return to sow my seed again. Besides, you can be sure of this; don’t you see how often I return to sow new seeds of truths into your soul?”

Now, as He was saying this, sadness appeared on the Face of Jesus. Taking me by the hand, He carried me outside of myself and showed me deputies and ministers, all distraught, as if they had prepared a big fire, and were wrapped in its flames themselves. One could see sectarian leaders who, tired of waiting before railing against the Church, wanted either to be left free to wage bloody wars against It, or to withdraw from the government. They felt the ground missing under their feet because of financing as well as other things; and in order not to make a bad impression, they wanted to withdraw from holding the lot of the nation... But who can say everything? Jesus, all sorrowful, said: “Terrible, terrible is the preparation. They want to do things without Me, and everything will serve to confuse them.”

3/3/27 – Vol. 21 *The creature in whom the Divine Will reigns calls God to operate together with her, and gives Him the glory of that very happiness with which He invested the human acts. The offering of one’s actions to God purifies them and disinfects them.*

I was offering my little acts as homage of adoration and of love to the Supreme Volition, and I thought to myself: “But, is it really true that whatever the soul who does the Divine Will does, God Himself does? What glory can He receive—after I have offered to Him my little work and everything I may do—from coming to do it together with me?”

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, don’t you feel Me within you, as I follow your acts? Indeed, wherever My Will reigns, all things, even the most little and natural, convert into delight for Me and for the creature, because they are the effect of a Divine Will reigning in her, that cannot

issue from Itself even a shadow of unhappiness. Even more, you must know that, in Creation, Our Supreme Fiat established all the human acts, investing them with delight, with joy and with happiness. So, work itself was to be of no burden for man, nor give him a shadow of tiredness, because, by possessing My Will, he possessed the strength that never tires and never fails.

"See, created things also are symbol of this. Does the sun perhaps tire of always giving its light? Certainly not. Does the sea tire of murmuring continuously, of forming its waves, of nourishing and multiplying its fish? Certainly not. Do the heavens tire of remaining always stretched out, or the earth of flowering? Certainly not. But why do they not get tired? Because in them there is the power of the Divine Fiat, that has the strength that is never exhausted. Therefore, all the human acts enter the order of all created things, and all of them receive the mark of happiness: the work, the food, the sleep, the word, the gaze, the step—everything.

"Now, as long as man remained in Our Will, he remained holy and healthy, full of vigor and of untiring strength—capable of enjoying the happiness of his acts, and of delighting He who gave him so much happiness. As soon as he withdrew from It, he fell ill and lost the happiness, the untiring strength, the capacity and the taste to enjoy the happiness of his acts, that the Divine Will had invested with so much love.

"This happens also between one who is healthy and one who is sick: the first enjoys the food, works with more energy, takes pleasure in amusing himself, in strolling around, in chatting; the one who is sick feels disgust for food, feels no strength to work, is bored by amusements, chatting bothers him—everything is bad for him; the sickness has changed his nature, his acts, into pains. Now, suppose that the sick person returned to the vigor of his health: his strengths, his taste—everything would be restored in him.

"So, going out of My Will has been the cause of his illness; returning into It and letting It reign will be the cause of the return of the order of happiness into the human acts, and of letting It take Its attitude in the acts of the creature. And as she offers her work, the food she takes, and everything she does, from within those human acts is unleashed the happiness that was placed in those acts by My Will, and it rises to her Creator to give Him the glory of His own Happiness. This is why the creature in whom My Will reigns not only calls Me to operate together with her, but gives Me the honor, the glory of that very happiness with which We invested the human acts. And even if the creature should not possess all the fullness of the Unity of the Light of My Will, as long as she offers her acts to her Creator as homage and adorations—since she is the one who is sick, not God—God receives the Glory of the happiness of her human acts.

"Imagine a sick person who did some work or took a food of his and gave it to someone who is healthy. The one who enjoys the fullness of health perceives nothing—neither the tiredness of that work, nor the hardship that the sick person experienced in doing it, nor the disgust for that food that the sick person would have felt, had he taken it. On the contrary, in the fullness of his health, he enjoys the good, the glory and the happiness that that work will bring to him, and he enjoys the food that has been offered to him. In the same way, the offering of one's actions purifies, disinfects, the human actions, and God receives the glory due to Him, and, in return, He makes new graces descend upon she who offers her actions to Him."

3/3/28 – Vol. 23 *How all things start from one point. Sublimeness of the state of Adam. Why Our Lord has not manifested his happy state until now. How one who possesses the Unity possesses the source of good.*

My poor heart was swimming in the sorrow of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I was worried about it, I felt myself being suffocated by sorrow, and at any cost I would have wanted to find Him for whom I am so tortured, so as to speak my anguishes.

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, do not fear what you feel in your soul, because it is nothing other than the crafting that My Divine Fiat is doing in you. It is enclosing everything in you—everyone and everything in you, all past and future centuries, so that everything that the Supreme Volition has done in Creation may cast its seed into you, to receive from you the satisfactions and the requital for all of Its acts, that creatures owe It. Therefore, do not worry, because in each hour of your life it is centuries that My Will encloses, and so it is necessary that one who must have her original act in My Will reigning, must have the origin of It, to be able to carry out Its Divine Life.

"All things start from one point, and from that point they expand and diffuse to all. See, the sun also has its first point, its center of light, its sphere, and from its center it fills with light the whole earth. Therefore, follow My Will and do not be concerned."

So I continued my round in the Divine Will, and as I arrived at Eden, to unite myself to the state of Adam before sinning, when he possessed the Unity with his Creator, in order to start again my acts together with him, and to make up for him and continue that Unity when he lost it by falling into sin, I thought to myself: "Why has blessed Jesus not manifested to anyone the sublime state, the wonders that passed between Adam innocent and his Creator, the sea of the happinesses, of the beauties he possessed? Everything was centralized in him, everything started from him. Oh! if the state of Adam, his great prerogatives, were known, maybe all would yearn to return to his origin, from which man came."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, My paternal Goodness only manifests a good when it must bring some utility to creatures. If I do not see this, why manifest it? The history of man innocent is too tender for me; in merely remembering it, My Love rises, overflows and forms its huge waves to then pour Itself as it used to pour Itself upon Adam innocent; and finding no one upon whom to pour—because It does not find another Adam who would receive It, capable of giving Me his outpourings of love in return, since My Divine Fiat, whole within him, maintained the reciprocal life of correspondence between the infinite and the finite—My Love suffers, and returning My own waves of Love into Me, because It finds no one upon whom to pour It, It remains suffocated by My Love Itself. This is why I have not manifested the state of Adam innocent until now, nor did he manifest almost anything of his happy state—because in merely remembering it, he felt himself dying with sorrow, and I felt Myself being suffocated by My Love.

"Now, My daughter, wanting to restore the Kingdom of My Divine Will, I see the utility of manifesting the state of Adam innocent, and this is the reason why I often speak to you about his sublime state—because I want to repeat what I did with him, and by virtue of My Volition, I want to elevate you to the original state of the Creation of man. What can the creature who possesses My Fiat, the Unity of It, not give Me? She can give Me anything, and I can give everything. So,

being able to give what I manifest, My Love does not suffocate My waves; on the contrary, it puts them out, and seeing them reproduced in the creature, it enjoys, and I feel drawn to manifest what is not known, for their utility and good. If you knew how much I enjoy in giving, how My Love celebrates when I see the creature disposed, wanting to receive My goods, you would be more attentive to let Me pour out My contained Love.”

After this, He kept silent, and I felt as though sunken in the Divine Volition. Its wonders, what the soul can do by possessing Its Will, enraptured me; and I, tiny little one, swam in the Sea of light of the Fiat, and as I moved, so would waves of light rise, invested with tints of varied beauty, that would then go to unload themselves into the womb of My Creator. And the Paternal Goodness, seeing Himself invested by the waves of His little one, moved His waves toward me.

Oh! Supreme Will, how admirable You are! Lovable, desirable, more than life itself. You love me so much as to put me in a contest with my Creator, wanting me to be even with He who created me.

But while my mind was wandering in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, one who possesses the Unity of My Volition is free to act and to do as much good as she wants, because she has the source of good within herself, she has it at her disposal, she feels within herself the continuous touches of her Creator, the waves of His paternal Love, and would feel too ungrateful if she did not form her waves. More so, since she feels her own little sea flow within her soul, from the immense Sea of He who created her.

“On the other hand, one who does not possess Its Unity, does not possess the source, therefore, if she wants to do some good, she needs the Divine Liberality in each good act she wants to do; almost act by act, she has to ask for the grace to be able to do the good she wants to do. On the contrary, for one who possesses My Unity, good converts into her own nature, and if she just wants to operate, she finds the source of good within herself, and she operates.”

3/3/29 – Vol. 25 *How the Divine Will is always in the act of renewing what It did in the creation of man. How It contains the charming virtue.*

I was continuing my round in the Divine Fiat, and pausing in Eden, I was adoring the Supreme Will in the act of creating man, in order to unite myself to that union of wills that existed between Creator and creature when he was created.

And my highest Good, Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the creation of man was the most beautiful, the most solemn act of the whole Creation. In the fullness of the ardor of Our creating Love, Our Fiat created in Adam all other creatures, and remained always in the act of creating and of renewing over each creature what We did over the first man. In fact, all of his descendants were to have their origin from him. And so, Our Divine Volition took on the commitment, as creatures would come out to the light, to renew Our outpourings of love, to put out all of Our Divine Qualities, and to make new displays of beauties, of graces, of sanctity, of love over each one of them. So, each creature was to be a new feast for Us—the well-issued one, the welcomed one, and the happy increase in the Celestial Family. Oh! how Our Divine Fiat rejoiced in placing Itself in the act of always having to give to the creature, and of renewing the magnificence, the sublimeness and the insuperable mastery that It was to have over each creature.

“But because Adam went out of Our Divine Volition, his descendants lost the way in order to come to the first act of the creation of man; and even though Our Divine Volition has not stopped—because when We decide to do an act, no one can move Us, and therefore It remains always in the act of renewing the prodigies of Creation—in spite of this, It does not find anyone over whom to renew them, and It waits with a Divine firmness and patience for the creature to return into Its Volition in order to be able to renew Its act, always in act, of being able to repeat what It did in the creation of man. And as much as It awaits everyone, It only finds Its little daughter, the newborn of My Divine Volition, who, each day, enters into the first act of the creation of man, when Our Divine Being made display of all Our Divine Qualities, to make of man the little king and Our inseparable son, embellishing him with all of Our Divine insignia, so that all might recognize him as the greatest portent of Our Love.

“My daughter, if you knew with how much love It awaits you, to make each day your little visit in that Eden in which Our Fiat, taken by impetus of love, took the attitude of feast in order to create man.... Oh! how many acts It keeps repressed within Itself; how many sighs of love suffocated; how many joys contained; how many beauties enclosed within Itself, because there is no one who enters into this, Its creating act, to take the unheard-of goods It wants to give. And in seeing you who, in Its very Divine Volition, have the way in order to reach into the act of the creation of man—oh! how It rejoices and feels drawn as by a powerful magnet to make Itself known to creatures, so that, by making My Divine Will reign in their midst, they may find the way in order to reach the first act of the creation of man, so that It may no longer keep the goods It wants to give to creatures repressed within Itself.

“Oh! if creatures knew how many new creating acts, one more beautiful than the other, My Divine Fiat is about to create and issue from Itself to pour them upon each one of them—oh! how they would hasten to enter into My Divine Volition in order to begin their lives again in It and receive Its infinite goods.”

Then, I was following the Holy Divine Volition, and was thinking to myself: “Is it really true that I possess this Fiat so holy? It is true that I feel I am unable to want or desire anything else, and It overflows like a sea, inside and outside of me, that envelops me completely in this Divine Fiat, and I feel that all other things do not belong to me; but who knows whether I truly possess It!”

But while I was thinking about this, my Beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, the sign that a soul possesses My Will is her feeling herself the dominator of herself, in such a way that her passions do not dare to move before the light of My Fiat; they feel impotent to act, as if they had no life. In fact, the power and sanctity of My Will knocks everything down, and over the very miseries of the human will It lays Its light, Its sanctity and the most beautiful flowerings, in a way as to admirably convert miseries themselves into fecund and blessed earth, that knows not how to produce thorns any more, but celestial flowers, sweet and mature fruits.

“And the dominion of this fortunate creature is so great, that she feels the owner of God Himself, of creatures and of all created things. She has a charming virtue, such that whoever has the good of knowing her, feels so bound as to be unable to be away from her. It is the power of My Fiat that, enclosed within her, charms God, who feels happy to remain enclosed in her; and It charms creatures, because they feel the balsamic fragrance of My Divine Fiat that brings true peace and true good into their hearts. What would some not do in order to have one

word from you, that, like life, may descend into their hearts? Therefore, be attentive, and always continue your flight in My Divine Will."

3/4/04 – Vol. 6 *The soul must live up high. One who lives up high cannot be harmed.*

As I was very afflicted and in suffering because of the loss of my good Jesus, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, your soul must try to maintain the flight of an eagle – that is, to dwell up high, above all the low things of this earth; and so high that no enemy may harm it. In fact, one who lives up high can harm the enemies, but cannot be harmed. And she must not only live up high, but must try to have purity and sharpness of eye, similar to those of an eagle. Though living up high, through the sharpness of her sight, she penetrates the divine things – not in passing, but by chewing them to the point of making of them her favorite food, despising any other thing. And she also penetrates the necessities of her neighbor, nor is she afraid to descend into their midst and do good to them; and if needed, she lays down her life. Through the purity of her sight, she makes the love of God and the love of neighbor from two to one, rectifying everything for God. So must the soul be if she wants to please Me."

3/4/06 – Vol. 7 *Jesus jokes with Luisa.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to myself: 'Lord, manifest your Will to me - whether I must be in this state or not. What would You lose? It is a 'yes' or a 'no' that You need to say.' While I was saying this, blessed Jesus made Himself felt in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, I say that I want you to go out of this state of victim, but if you do it – woe!"

And I: 'If You Yourself tell me that You would want me to go out of it, should I not do it?' And He: "I must say it to you, push you, make violence on you, and you must not do it, because a daughter who is always with her father must know the temperament of the father, the time, and the cause. She must ponder everything well, and if needed, she must dissuade her father from giving her this command." And I: 'I have not done it because obedience does not want it.'

And He, without giving me time: "And if they allow you to, woe to the one who does it!" On hearing this, I said: 'Lord, it seems that this time You want to tempt me and create many embarrassments for me; I myself don't know what to do.' And He: "I wanted to joke a little bit with you. Do spouses not joke with each other sometimes? And could I not do likewise?"

3/4/18 – Vol. 12 *Firmness produces heroism.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus about my poor state, and He told me: "My daughter, courage, do not move in anything. Firmness is the greatest virtue. Firmness produces heroism, and it is almost impossible for one not to be a great saint. Rather, as she keeps repeating her acts, she forms two bars - one to the right, and the other to the left - which serve her as support and defense; and as she reiterates her acts, a fount forms in her, of new and increasing love. Firmness strengthens grace, placing on it the seal of final perseverance. Your Jesus does not fear that His graces may remain without effects, and therefore I pour them in torrents over a constant soul. There is not very much to expect from a soul who works today, and tomorrow does not - who now does some good, and now some other. She will not have any support, and will be bounced now to one point, now to another. She will die of starvation, because she will not have the

fount of firmness, which makes love arise. Grace fears to pour itself, because she will abuse it, and use it to offend Me."

3/4/34 – Vol. 33 *The acts done in the Divine Will form the ways, they embrace the centuries. The one who forms the prison. The Divine Engineer and the Insuperable Craftsman.*

My poor intelligence is always going around in the Divine Fiat in order to meet with His Acts, uniting myself with them, to court them, love them, and be able to tell Him: "I have the Love of Your Acts in my power, therefore I Love You as You Love me, and what You do, I do."

O! how beautiful it is to be able to say: "I have disappeared in the Divine Will, and therefore Its Strength, Its Love, Its Sanctity, Its Operation, is mine; we take one single Step, we have on single Motion, and one single Love."

And the Divine Will, all in feast, it seems that It says: "How content I am, I am not alone anymore, I feel in Myself one Heartbeat, one Motion, one Will that runs in Me and, fused together, never leaves Me alone, and she does what I do."

So, while my mind was lost in the Divine Volition, I thought to myself: "But what good are these acts of mine done in the Divine Will? While I do not do anything, It does everything Itself, and since I am together, within It, It tells me I do what It does, and It says it with reason, since being in It and not doing what It does is impossible because Its Power is so much, that it invests my nothingness and makes it do what the All does. Nor can it do, nor does it know how to do, differently."

So my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: "My little daughter of My Will, how Beautiful It is; the creature cannot receive greater honor than that of becoming admitted within It. The instants, the littlest Acts done in It, embrace centuries; and since they are Divine, they are invested with such Power that what one wants to do with them—everything he can do and everything he can obtain. The Divine Being remains bound in these Acts, because they are His Acts, and He must give them the Value that they merit. Besides this, you must know that the Acts done in My Will form the ways that must serve souls in order to let them enter into It, and they are so very necessary that if heroic souls do not first come forth to Live in It in order to form the principal ways of Its Kingdom, the generations, not finding the ways, will not know what to do in order to enter into My Will.

"My daughter, in order to form a city, first the ways are formed, that form the order that a city must have, and then the foundations are cast in order to construct it. If the ways are not formed—the exits, the communications that it must have, are not formed—there is the danger that instead of a city, the citizens could form for themselves a prison, because the ways not being provided, they do not know where to go out. Do you see how necessary the ways are? Now, the city without way is the human will that, closed in its prison, has closed all the ways in order to enter into the Celestial City of My Divine Will. Now the soul who enters into It breaks the prison, knocks down the unhappy city without ways, without exits, and united with the Power of My Volition, the Divine Engineer forms the plan of the city, orders the ways, the communications, and acting as Insuperable Craftsman, forms the New Citadel of the soul with such Mastery as to form the ways of communication in order to let other souls enter and form so many citadels in order to be able to form a Kingdom. The first will be the model of the others. See, therefore, what the Acts done in My Will serve. They are so

very necessary for Me, that without them the way would be lacking in order to let It Reign. Therefore I want you always in My Will, never come out of It if you want to render your Jesus content.”

3/5/02 – Vol. 4 *The bad example of the leaders.*

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and after going around in search of my adorable Jesus, I found Him; but, to my surprise, I saw that He had many thorns stuck inside His feet, under His soles, which gave Him pain and prevented Him from walking. All afflicted, He threw Himself into my arms, almost wanting to find rest and to have those thorns taken out by me. I clasped Him to myself and said to Him: ‘My sweet Love, had You come in the past days, You would not have so many thorns stuck inside of You; at the most, as some would stick, I would have pulled them out at once. This is what You have done by not coming.’ And while saying this, I kept pulling all those thorns out, while blood gushed from the feet of blessed Jesus, and He agonized for the strong pain. After this, as though cheered, He also wanted to pour, and then He told me: “My daughter, what corruption among the peoples – how crooked the paths they follow! But it is the bad example of the leaders that has influenced this, when for one who possesses any slightest authority, a spirit of disinterest must be his light so as to be distinguished as a leader, and the justice exercised by him must be like a thunderbolt striking the eyes of bystanders, in such a way that they may not be able to move away from him and from his examples.” Having said this, he disappeared.

3/5/03 – Vol. 4 *The crosses of disillusion.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself together with blessed Jesus, who was carrying a bundle of crosses and of thorns in His arms, all tired and weary. On seeing Him in that state, I said: ‘Lord, why weary Yourself so much with this bundle in your arms?’ And He: “My daughter, these are the crosses of disillusion, which I keep always ready to disillusion the creatures.” As He was saying this, we found ourselves in the midst of people, and as soon as blessed Jesus would see that someone would become attached to creatures, He would take the cross of persecution from that bundle and would give it to him; and that person, seeing himself persecuted, unpopular, would be disillusioned and would comprehend that those were the creatures, and that God alone deserves to be loved. If someone would become attached to riches, He would take from that bundle the cross of poverty and would give it to him; and that person, seeing that riches had vanished away from him and he was now poor, would comprehend that everything down here is smoke, and that true riches are eternal, and so he would attach his heart to everything that is eternal. If someone else would become bound to his self-esteem, to knowledge, blessed Jesus, with all sweetness, would take the cross of slanders and of confusions and would give it to him; and that person, confused and slandered, would remove as though a mask from himself and comprehend his own nothingness, his being, and would order his whole interior in the order of God, and no longer of himself. And so on with all the other crosses.

After this, my adorable Jesus told me: “Have you seen the reason why I have this bundle of crosses in my arms? It is my love for creatures that forces Me to keep it, remaining in continuous attitude for them. In fact, the cross is the primary disillusion and the first thing that judges the works of creatures, in such a way that if the creature surrenders, the cross will make him avoid the judgment of

God, as I am satisfied when one submits to the judgment of the cross during his life. If then he does not surrender, he will find himself in the sphere of the second judgment at his death, and will be judged with much more severe rigor by God; more so, since he has shunned the judgment of the cross, which is a judgment all of love." After this He disappeared, and I also comprehended that it is true that Jesus loves the cross, but many times it is man himself that incites and provokes Jesus to give him the cross. In fact, if man were ordered in the order of God, of himself and of creatures, not seeing any disorder in him, the Lord would remain at peace and would give him peace.

3/5/04 – Vol. 6 *The cross is citation, advocate and judge of the soul, so that she may take possession of the eternal Kingdom.*

This morning I was feeling in much suffering, with the addition of His privation. Then, after I struggled very much, He came for just a few instants, and told me: "My daughter, sufferings, crosses, are like many citations which I send to souls. If the soul accepts these citations - whether they are citations that notify the soul to pay some debt, or it is a notification to obtain some gain for eternal life - if the soul responds to Me by resigning herself to my Will, by thanking Me, by adoring my holy dispositions, we are immediately in accord, and the soul will avoid many inconveniences that are possible, like being cited again, having advocates involved, going through the suit, and receiving the condemnation of the judge. Responding to the citation with resignation and with thanksgiving alone will make up for all this, because the cross will be citation, advocate and judge for her, with nothing else needed for her to take possession of the eternal Kingdom. If then she does not accept these citations - think about it, yourself, into how many abysses of disgraces and troubles she throws herself, and what the rigor of the judge will be in condemning her for having shunned the cross as her judge - so much milder, more compassionate, more prone to enriching her rather than judging her, more intent on embellishing her rather than condemning her."

3/5/05 – Vol. 6 *Definitions of the cross.*

As I was in suffering a little more than usual, blessed Jesus came for a little and told me: "My daughter, the cross is support of the weak, it is strength of the strong, it is seed and custody of virginity." Having said this, He disappeared.

3/5/06 – Vol. 7 *Jesus asks her to give Him relief Him. She sees a man committing suicide.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with baby Jesus, all afflicted. In seeing Him so afflicted, I said: 'My dear little one, tell me, what do You want? That I suffer in order to relieve You?' And He placed himself with His face to the ground, praying, almost wanting me to interpret His Will, but I could not understand anything. I raised Him from the ground, I kissed Him several times, and I said: 'My beloved, I cannot understand what You want. Do You want me to suffer the crucifixion?' And He: "No". He took my arm with His hand, and my wrist appeared from the cuff of my shirt. In seeing this, I said: 'Do you want me to be stripped? I feel great repugnance, but for love of You, I submit myself.'

In the meantime, I saw a man who, taken by desperation and by esteem of his own self, was committing suicide - and this, in our town. The baby told me: "I cannot contain so much bitterness - receive part of it." And He poured a little bit of His bitterness into my mouth. I ran to that man to help him to repent of the

evil he had done. The demons were taking that soul, placing it on the fire, and turning it over and over again as if they were roasting it. I freed him as many as two times, and then I found myself inside myself, praying the Lord to have mercy on that unfortunate soul. Blessed Jesus came back with the crown of thorns, so sunken into His head, that the thorns appeared even inside His mouth; and He told me: "Ah, my daughter, yet many do not believe that the thorns penetrated even into my mouth. The sin of pride is so awful as to be the poison of the soul – it kills it. Just as one who has something across his mouth prevents any food from passing into his body to give him life, so does pride prevent the life of God in the soul. This is why I wanted to suffer so much because of human pride; and in spite of this, the creature reaches such pride that, drunk with pride, he loses the knowledge of himself, and reaches the point of killing his body and soul."

To obey, I say that when I told father what I have written above, he assured me that on that morning a man had committed suicide.

3/5/27 – Vol. 21 *How firmness in good is only of God, for once He has done an act, it never ceases. Effects of firmness. How the Humanity of Our Lord was bond of times, remedy and model. How God wants the rights of the Divine Will in safety.*

I felt myself at the summit of affliction because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and in my interior I was saying to Him: "My Love and my Life, how can this be? You have departed from me without saying good-bye, without teaching me where to move my steps, or the way I must follow in order to find You. Even more, it seems to me that You Yourself have barricaded the ways so as not to be found; and as much as I may go around and call You, You do not listen to me, the ways are closed, and I, exhausted with tiredness, am forced to stop, and I long for Him whom I wish to find at any cost, but I do not find. Ah! Jesus, Jesus! come back—come to she who cannot live without You."

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He just barely moved in my interior; and I, in feeling Him move, said to Him: "My Jesus, my Life, how can You make me wait for so long, to the point that I can bear no more? If You make Yourself seen, it is just flashes, and without saying anything to me; and so it becomes darker than before, and I remain in restlessness even more, and raving with sorrow, I search for You, I call You—but I wait for You in vain."

And Jesus, compassionating me, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, I am here with you. What I want is that you never go out of My Will, and that you continue your acts—always, without ever moving from the boundaries of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. And this will give you the firmness that will make you be like your Creator, for once He has done an act, that act has continuous life, without ever ceasing. An act ever continuous is only of God, who suffers no interruption in His Acts. This is why Our Firmness is unshakeable, and extending everywhere with Our Immensity, it renders Our Acts uninterrupted; and whatever place We lean on, We find Our Firmness, that gives Us the greatest honor—it makes Us known as the Supreme Being, Creator of everything, and it renders Our Being and Our Acts unshakeable. In fact, whatever place We want to lean on, We find Our Firmness that sustains everything.

"My daughter, firmness is of Divine nature and a Divine Quality, and it is right that We give this participation and quality of Divine nature to one who must be daughter of Our Divine Fiat and must live in Our Kingdom. So, your continuing your acts in It, without ever interrupting them, reveals that you are already in

possession of the quality of Our Firmness. How many things firmness says: it says that the soul moves only for God; it says that she moves with reason and out of pure love—not with passion and out of self-interest; it says that she knows the good she does, and therefore she remains firm in it, without ever interrupting it. Firmness says, with indelible characters: 'Here there is the finger of God.' Therefore, be firm in your acts, and you will have Our Divine Firmness in your operating."

Then, after this, I was continuing my acts in the Supreme Volition, and as I arrived at the point of following the acts of Jesus from the moment He was conceived in the womb of the Immaculate Queen, up to His death on the Cross, my lovable Jesus, making Himself felt again in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Humanity came upon earth as though in the middle of times, in order to reunite the past, when the fullness of My Will reigned in man. In Creation everything was Its own, everywhere It had Its Kingdom, Its operating and Divine Life; and I enclosed within Me this fullness of My Divine Volition, and binding those in the present, first I made Myself the model in order to form the remedies that were needed, the helps and the teachings that were necessary in order to heal them; and then I bound the posterity to the fullness of that Divine Will that reigned in the first times of Creation.

"So, My coming upon earth was bond of reunion of times; it was remedy in order to form this bond, so that the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat might return into the midst of creatures; it was model made for all, so that, modeling themselves, they might be tied within the bonds formed by Me. This is why, before speaking to you about My Will, I spoke to you about My coming upon earth, of what I did and suffered, in order to give you the remedies and the model of My own Life; then I spoke to you about My Will: it was bonds that I formed in you, and in these bonds I formed the Kingdom of My Will; and, as sign of this, there are the many knowledges I have manifested to you about It, Its sorrow because It does not reign with all Its fullness in the midst of creatures, and the goods It promises to the children of Its Kingdom."

Then, I continued to pray, and I was feeling half-asleep when, all of a sudden, I heard someone speak in a loud voice within me. I paid closer attention, and I saw my beloved Jesus with His arms raised, in the act of embracing me, saying to me with powerful voice: "My daughter, I ask nothing else of you but that you be the daughter, the mother, the sister of My Will, and that you place Its rights, Its honor, Its glory in safety within you." And He said this with loud and powerful voice.

Then, lowering His voice and embracing me, He added: "The reason, My daughter, for which I want the rights of My Eternal Fiat in safety is that I want to enclose the Most Holy Trinity in the soul; and only My Divine Will can give Us the place and the glory worthy of Us, and, by means of It, We can operate freely and lay within you all the good of Creation, forming yet more beautiful things. In fact, with Our Will in the soul We can do everything, while, without It, We would lack the place in which to put Ourselves, and in which to lay Our works; so, not being free, We remain in Our Celestial Dwellings.

"It happens as to a king who, loving one of his subjects with excessive love, wants to descend to live in his little hovel. But he wants to be free, he wants to put royal things in the little hovel, he wants to command, he wants that subject to eat his good and delicate foods together with him. In sum, he wants to live his life of king. But the subject does not want him to put his royal things, or to

command; nor does he want to adapt himself to the foods of the king. The king does not feel free, and, for love of freedom, he goes back to his royal palace.

“Wherever My Will does not reign, I am not free; the human will causes continuous contrast with Mine; therefore, not having Our rights in safety, We cannot reign, and so We remain in Our Royal Palace.”

3/5/30 – Vol. 28 *How Jesus wants to see His Fiat palpitating in the creature. How the living in It is the recall of all the acts into the Divine Unity. What truth means.*

I live always in the pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. What a hard martyrdom! If it wasn't that His Holy Will has taken His place, making Himself felt continuously, such that, while giving me life, It keeps me always occupied and dissolved in It, I don't know how I would manage to live. But in spite of this, the many dear memories of Jesus, as I believed I would never lose sight of Him, His sweet and repeated little visits, His many loving stratagems, His many surprises, such that it seemed to me that I was living more in Heaven than on earth... the mere remembering this are cruel wounds, that render my painful martyrdom more cruel. Ah! Jesus, Jesus!!! How easily You put aside and forget the one who loves You, and whose martyrdom You form—and You Yourself said many times that You loved me so much! Ah! Jesus, come back, for I can endure no more.

But while my poor soul felt the fever, for it wanted Jesus, and, raving, it uttered nonsense, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and clasping me in His arms, almost to put an end to my nonsense, told me: “My daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself, I am here—I have not put you aside, nor is the nature of My Love capable of forgetting anyone. On the contrary, I am within you to direct all your acts in My Divine Will, because I do not want any of your acts, even the slightest, not to be noble and Divine, and not to have the seal of My Divine Fiat. I want to see It palpitating in all your acts; this is all My commitment: to form the first copy of the soul who must live in My Divine Will.”

Having said this, He became silent, and I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, wanting to gather everything that creatures have done in order to enclose everything in the Divine Will.

And my highest Good, Jesus, added: “My daughter, the living in My Will is the recall of all the acts of creatures into the truth of It. Everything has come out from within Its Unity—from Our single Act that gives life to all acts, therefore it is Our right, by justice, that everything return to Us to recognize where they have come from. To recognize where an act comes from, who it is that releases life for so many acts, in what way and how, is the most beautiful homage to Our Power and Wisdom, that, with one single Act, is life of all acts. And only one who lives in My Fiat, embracing everything together with It, takes everything as though in her power, and enclosing everything in that Will in which she lives, she rises into Our Unity in order to bring Us everything, and give Us the true homages of all the effects of Our single Act.

“This is why, then, going around in Our Divine Will not only gathers everything, but communicates your act to all created things, in such a way that all the heavens assume the attitude of adorations together with your adorations; the sun, of loving Us together with your love; the wind, of glorifying Us together with you. In sum, all created things, feeling, in My Will with which they are all invested, your act that you do in It—they all assume the attitude of loving Us, of adoring Us, of giving Us glory and thanksgivings, in such a way that We feel that in Our Divine Fiat the creature gives Us the fullness of love, the totality of adoration, the complete glory.

Therefore, continue your flight in My Divine Will, and do not occupy yourself with anything else, because in It you have much to do."

So I remained thinking about the Unity of the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, do you know what Unity of Divine Will means? It means that from within this one Will—there is nothing beautiful, good and holy that does not come from within It. This one Divine Will of Ours—one is Its Unity, one is Its Act; but while It is one, the Will, the Unity and the Act extend everywhere; and because It extends everywhere as though in one single breath, It does everything, It embraces everything and gives life to everything. So, one who lives in Our Divine Volition fuses herself in Our Unity, and everything she does does not go out of Us, but remains inside of Us.

"On the other hand, with one who lives outside of It, We feel the pain of the tearing she causes with her acts from within Our Will; and while she tears them away, she does not return them to Us, because Our Divine Will is not one with hers. Hence the great difference of one who lives outside of Our Fiat—all of her acts are divided and broken, not fused together, therefore she will not have the good of feeling within herself the fullness of the light, of the happiness and of all goods, but everything will be misery, weakness and scarceness of light."

3/5/33 – Vol. 31 How the human will reduces the soul to shreds and forms the little disordered citadels, without king and without defense. Weeping of Jesus.

My poor mind, while it crossed the Sea of the Divine Fiat, according to my little capacity, understood Its Value, Its Sanctity, and the Great Prodigy that the creature, provided she would Live in It, can enclose in herself a Will so Holy and Interminable, and become Bearer and Possessor of this Volition so Holy, that involves and encloses everything. That the Great encloses the little, is nothing to be wondered at, but that the little encloses the Great is of the incredible, and only God can do these Prodigies. Divine Goodness, how admirable you are, and more than a tender and loving mother who wants to enclose herself in her child and place him in safety, and become repeater of the life of her same birth, in order to have the glory of being able to say: "The child is all similar to his mother."

But while my mind was happy in the Pure Joys of the Divine Fiat, a sad whirlwind afflicted my Joys, and I understood the great evil and terrible affront that is made to God when we take the liberty of doing our will.

And beloved Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, all embittered told me: "My good daughter, ah! the human will! It wages war on God and on itself. The weapons that it moves against its Creator wound itself, and his soul remains as a tattered body before God. Every act of human will divides him from his Creator, from His Sanctity, from His Strength, Power, from His Love and Immutability. Without My Divine Will, the creature becomes like a besieged city that the enemies constrain to dying of hunger, and torture in all its members, with this difference, that the executioners who tear its members is his own will; they are not enemies who torment him, but he makes himself his own enemy.

"If you knew the Sorrow that I feel when I see souls torn to shreds! Every act of one's will is a division that he forms between God and himself, it is a moving away from the Beauty of one's Creation, it is chilling himself from the True and Pure Love, it is losing himself from his Origin, it is preparing for himself, either an anticipated hell, if the human will falls into grave evil, or purgatory, if the evil is slight. The human will is like gangrene to the body that has the virtue of making the flesh fall in shreds, and of deforming the Beauty of the creature.

Poor souls without My Divine Will, because It alone has the Unitive Virtue that, uniting everything together, the thought, the desire, the affection, the love, the human will, gives the Beautiful united form to the soul of the creature. On the other hand, without My Will, the thought wants one thing, the will another, the desire wants another, the affection another, in a way that they struggle among themselves, they become entangled, they are divided.

“Ah! there is neither Peace, nor Union, without My Will! There is lacking one who places the cement in order to Reunite the divided parts and render it Strong against all the evils that can rise up. Therefore, your Jesus does nothing other than weep over the ruins of these more than over disordered Jerusalem, that instead of recognizing their Messiah, ignored Him and gave Him death. The same for My Will, It becomes ignored while It is in the midst of them, and in them, and they form of their souls little disordered cities that constrain Me to make Me repeat the threat that ‘not a stone will remain on a stone’ for them, because without My Will they are citadels without a king, therefore they have neither one who protects them, nor who defends them, nor who administers to them the necessary foods in order to do Good and not let them entangle themselves in evil. And I cry over their fate, and I pray that they recognize My Will, love It and let It Reign; and you pray together with Me.”

After this, I was following the Acts that my sweet Jesus did when He was on this earth, and I prayed Him from the heart that in virtue of His Acts He would make His Will known to everyone. And following Him on the ways that He took, my mind stopped in the Act when my Eternal Love Jesus went through the fields and He delighted in looking at the flowers and gathered them with His Creative Hands. And I wanted to place my ‘I love You’ over each flower so that it would change into voice and speaking flowers that would ask that His Volition would be known and loved.

And Jesus, making Himself felt, all Goodness added: “Blessed daughter, I want to tell you My Sorrows and the Secret of My Heart. You must know that the human will was the most transfixing nail of My Heart. In journeying on the roads, the fields, I looked at the fields in bloom, the trees loaded with fruits, and I felt the Joys of My Creation. And those fields in bloom symbolized for Me, more than flowers, the Beauty, the Vivacity, the Freshness and the Beautiful Complexion of the creature, and I rejoiced. But immediately the nail of the human volition made Me see them transformed into withered flowers, faded, dried, drooping on the stem in the act of dying, that instead of fragrance, changed into bad odor, and the fruits of the tress, unripe and rotten, symbol of the evil in which the human will reduces the creature, the Most Beautiful Work of Our Creative Hands. I had a Pain; those flowers snatched tears from My eyes, because I felt the nail of the human will penetrate more strongly.

“And My Sorrow is very strong, because I wait for your ‘I love You,’ that asks Me that the Good of My Will, and the evil of the human will, be known, so that they do Mine and abhor theirs. Many times I looked at the azure heavens studded with stars, and the sun with its majestic shining light that dominated the whole earth—symbol of the heaven of the soul, and the Sun of My Will that must shine in this heaven so enchanting, that must Dominate with Its Light the heaven of the soul and the beautiful flowered earth of their bodies—and My Heart had some jolts of Joy. But what! they were brief instants, immediately the nail of the human volition went out into the field, and forming very black clouds, loaded with thunder, lightning, and hail, it obstructed the Sun, it removed the Beautiful Sight

of the Serene Heaven, and, unloading itself over the poor creature, devastated the heaven of their soul and the earth of their bodies, casting desolation and horror everywhere.

"I can say that when I Lived down here, I did not take a step that the nail of the human volition did not transfix Me—from when I was born, to when I died. It was exactly this that formed the hardest and continuous Martyrdom of Mine, because for Me it transformed from Beautiful into ugly My Most Beautiful Creative Work, and I, in everything that I did and suffered, always had the aim of placing the human will in safety. And O! how I Love one who calls My Acts, unites herself together with Me, and on the stake of My same Sacrifice and of My Love, sacrifices herself in order to obtain the Great Good that My Will would be known and would Dominate the human volition, font of all the evils of the poor creature. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, never leave Me alone, in order to repeat My Life in you."

3/6/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus is stripped of every principality, of every regime, of every sovereignty.*

This morning my adorable Jesus, on coming, made Himself seen all naked, as though trying to cover Himself in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, they have stripped Me of every principality, of every regime, of every sovereignty, and in order to reacquire these rights of Mine over creatures, it is necessary that I strip them and almost destroy them. Through this they will recognize that where God is not present as principle, as regime and as sovereign, everything leads to their own destruction, and therefore to the fount of all evils."

3/6/03 – Vol. 4 *The meaning of the words: 'Ecce Homo'.*

After I had struggled very much, blessed Jesus made Himself seen within my interior, telling me: "Shall we go see whether creatures want Me?" And I: 'Surely they must want You, because You are the most lovable Being. Who would have the daring of not wanting You?' And He: "Let us go, and then you will see what they do." So we went, and as we arrived at a place in which there were many people, His head came out from within my interior and He said those words which Pilate spoke when he showed Him to the people: 'Ecce Homo' ['Here is the Man']. I understood that the meaning of those words was to ask them whether they wanted the Lord to reign as their King, and to have dominion in their hearts, minds and works. And they answered: "Take Him away, we do not want Him; or rather, crucify Him, so that every memory of Him may be destroyed." Oh, how many times these scenes are repeated!

So the Lord said to everyone: "Ecce Homo". As He said it, a murmuring - a confusion arose. Some were saying: "I do not want Him as my King - I want riches"; another, "pleasure"; another, "honor"; some, "dignities"; and some, many other things. I listened to those voices with horror, and the Lord told me: "Have you seen how no one wants Me? Yet, this is nothing; let us turn to the religious class, and let us see whether they want Me." So I found myself in the midst of priests, bishops, religious women and devout ones, and with sonorous voice, Jesus repeated: "Ecce Homo". And they said: "We want Him, but we also want our comfort." Others: "We want Him, but together with our own interest." Others answered: "We want Him, but together with esteem and honor." ...What does a religious do with esteem? Others replied: "We want Him, but together with some satisfaction from creatures - how can one live alone and without anyone that

satisfies us?" Some wanted satisfaction at least in the Sacrament of Confession, but almost no one wanted Him alone, nor was someone lacking who did not care about Jesus Christ at all. So, all afflicted, He told me: "My daughter, let us withdraw; have you seen how no one wants Me? Or at the most, they want Me together with something that pleases them. I am not content with this, because true reigning is when one reigns alone." As He was saying this, I found myself inside myself.

3/6/15 – Vol. 11 *Divine Justice does not want Luisa to be bound to the state of suffering as a victim, so as to continue to give course to chastisements and intensify the war.*

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came for a little while. Since my Confessor was not well and therefore my state had been interrupted - that is, when I used to come round at the call of obedience - I said to Jesus: 'What do You want me to do? Should I stay, or should I try to come round when I feel free?' And Jesus: "My daughter, do you perhaps want me to operate as before, when I not only commanded you to remain still, but I also tied you in such a way that you could not come round, if not for obedience? If I did this now, my Love would be constrained and my Justice would find an obstacle in pouring Itself out completely upon creatures. And you might say to Me: 'Just as You keep me tied as victim of suffering for love of You and for the creatures, I tie You so as to stop your Justice from pouring Itself out upon creatures.' So, should everything be compromised - the wars and the preparations that other nations are making to go to war? I can't, I can't! At the most, if you want to remain tied, or if the Confessor wants to keep you so - if you do, I will have some regard for Corato, and I will save something. But in the meantime things get tighter, and my Justice does not want you in this state of appeasement at all, in order to soon send more chastisements, make other nations go to war, and to lower the pride of creatures who will find defeats where they believe to find victories. Alas, my Love cries, but my Justice demands satisfaction! My daughter, patience!"

After He said this, He disappeared. But who can say how I remained? I felt like dying, because I thought that, if I had left that state of immobility in suffering by myself, I might have been the cause of an increase in chastisements and for the entrance of other nations into the war - especially of Italy... What pain, what heartbreak! I felt all the weight of this suspension from Jesus. I thought to myself: 'Who knows if Jesus is not permitting the Confessor to become well in order to give the final blow and make Italy enter the war?' How many suspicions and fears! As I came out of the state of the usual morning suffering by myself, I spent a day of tears and intense bitterness.

3/6/19 – Vol. 12 *Different steps that Jesus takes in the soul to make her live in the Divine Will.*

I was all concerned about what my sweet Jesus keeps telling me on the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that the soul can reach such a point - to live more in Heaven than on earth?' And Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, that which is impossible to the creature is possible to Me. It is true that this is the greatest prodigy of my Omnipotence and of my Love, but when I want, I can do anything, and what appears to be difficult is very easy for Me. However, I want the "yes" of the creature, and for her to be available, like soft wax, for whatever I want to make of her. Even more, you must know that

before calling her definitively to live in my Volition, I call her every now and then, I strip her of everything, I make her undergo a sort of judgment, because in my Will there are no judgments - things remain fully confirmed with Me. Judgment is outside of my Will. But whatever enters into my Will - who can ever dare to place it under judgment? I never judge Myself... Not only this, but many times I make her die corporally also, and then I give her life again; and the soul lives as if she were not living. Her heart is in Heaven; and living is her greatest martyrdom. How many times have I not done this with you? These are all preparations in order to dispose the soul to live in my Will. And then, the chains of my graces, of my repeated visits - how many have I not given you? Everything was to dispose you to the height of living in the immense sea of my Will. Therefore, do not want to investigate, but continue your flight."

3/6/26 – Vol. 19 *Only the most important thing was known about the Celestial Mama – that the Son of God was Her Son. The same will happen with the daughter of the Divine Will – the most important thing only will be known, so as to make the Divine Will known. A good which is not known has no ways to communicate itself.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and holding my hand in His, He drew me to Himself - up high, between Heaven and earth. Almost fearing, I clung to Jesus, holding on tightly to His most holy hand; and wanting to pour out my pain with Him, which so much oppresses me, I said to Him: 'My Love and my Life, Jesus, some time ago You told me that You wanted to make of me a copy of my Celestial Mama; yet, almost nothing was known about Her, of the many seas of grace with which, in every instant, She was inundated by You. She said nothing to no one - She kept everything within Herself; nor does the Gospel say anything. It is known only that She was your Mama, and that She gave You, Eternal Word, to the world; but everything that passed between You and Her - the favors, the graces - She kept all within Herself. With me, then, You want the opposite - You want me to manifest what You tell me; You do not want the secret of what passes between You and me. I feel sorrow because of this; where, then, is the copy You want to make between me and my Mama?'

And my sweet Jesus, clasping me tightly to His Heart, all tenderness told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. Nothing was known about my Mama but that which it was necessary and sufficient to be known - that I was Her Son; that through Her I came to redeem the generations, and that She was the first one in whose soul I had my first field of divine actions. Everything else - the favors and the seas of graces which She received - remained in the sacrarium of the divine secrets. However, the most important, the greatest, the holiest thing was indeed known - that the Son of God was Her Son. This was the greatest honor for Her, which raised Her above all creatures. Therefore, since the greatest was known about my Mama, the lesser was not necessary.

The same will happen with my daughter: it will be known only that my Will had Its first field of divine action in your soul, as well as everything that is necessary in order to make known what regards my Will; how It wants to enter the field so that the creature may return to her origin, and how It anxiously awaits her into Its arms, so that there may be no more division between her and Me. If this were not made known, how could creatures long for this great good? How could they dispose themselves to receive a grace so great? If my Mama had not wanted to make known that I was the Eternal Word and Her Son, what good would Redemption have produced? A good which is not known, as great as it may be,

has no ways to communicate the good it possesses. And just as my Mama was not opposed, so must my daughter not oppose what regards my Will. All the rest of the secrets - the flights you do in my Will, the goods you take, and the most intimate things between you and Me - will remain in the sacrarium of the divine secrets. Do not fear, your Jesus will content you in everything."

3/6/31 – Vol. 29 *How only Jesus was the author of her state of sufferings, and because they forced Him to, He has permitted a pause. How in God there is absolute rest; outside of God, work.*

I continue to live amid the bitternesses of my present state. The thought that blessed Jesus is making scourges pour down, and that the peoples remain naked and starving, tortures me. And to think that my beloved and highest Good, Jesus, has remained alone in His suffering, and I am no longer together with Him in His pains, oh! how it torments me! It seems to me that Jesus is all attention over me so as not to let me fall into sufferings as before. Even more, He hides all the pains within Himself, to leave me free. And in seeing me afflicted, it seems to me that His intense Love makes Him put His pains aside to pay attention to my affliction; and He says to me: "Good daughter, My daughter, courage, your Jesus still loves you—in nothing has My Love for you decreased; and this, because it was not you who refused Me the suffering—no, My daughter would never have done this. They forced you to; and I, in order to give you peace and to make them see that it was really I who kept you in that state of suffering for so many years—it was neither illness nor any other natural cause, but My Paternal Goodness that wanted to have one who would make up for My pains on earth; and these, for the good of all. And now that they have forced you, and have forced Me also with their impositions, I made it cease completely, giving you a break. This says in clear notes that only your Jesus was the author of your state; but I cannot hide My sorrow—it is so great that I can say that in the whole history of the world I have never received a similar sorrow from creatures. My Heart is so grieved and torn by this sorrow, that I am forced to hide from you the deep gash, so as not to embitter you more. And then, to see the indifference of some, and you know who they are, as if they had done nothing to Me, increases My sorrow, and they force My Justice to continue to pour the scourges. And I will continue, My daughter, to pour the chastisements; I told you this before—that if even just one month would pass, of My keeping you suspended from your state of suffering, they will hear and see how many chastisements will pour down over the face of the earth. And while My Justice does Its course, we will occupy ourselves together with My Divine Will—I, making It known to you; and you, receiving the good of Its knowledges; because each knowledge brings the growth of the Life of My Will in you, and for each act of yours done in the new knowledge, My Fiat gains more ground in your soul and extends more Its Kingdom in it. More so, since creatures have no power to enter into My Divine Will to disturb us and dictate to us the law; therefore we are free to do whatever we want—we have absolute freedom. Therefore, be attentive to continue to cross Its interminable seas."

Then, while He was saying this, I felt my little intelligence being transported into an abyss of inaccessible light. This light concealed all the joys, all the beauties; in appearance, it seemed to be light, but looking inside, there was no good that it did not possess. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, Our Divine Being is most pure Light—Light that contains everything, fills everything, sees everything, does everything; Light, such that no one can arrive at seeing where Our boundaries reach—its height and depth. The creature gets lost within

Our Light because she does not find its shore, its port, in order to get out. And if the creature takes from this Light of Ours, they are just little drops that serve her to fill herself completely with light, to the point of overflowing outside. But Our Light does not decrease because the creature has taken from Our own, but is replaced instantly by the resurrective virtue of Our Light. So, Our Supreme Being is always at one level in perfect balance. We can give as much as We want if We find souls who want to take from Our own—without losing anything. Even more, if We find one who wants to take, We set to work. In fact, you must know that, within Us, there is perfect rest, nor do We have anything to do—there is nothing to remove or to place; Our happiness is full and complete, Our joys are always new. Our one and only Will, as acting in Us, gives Us the perfect rest of the beatitudes of Our Divine Being, that has no beginning and will have no end. So, this abyss of light that you see contains an abyss of joy, of power, of beauty, of love, and so on; and We, while delighting, rest in them, because only when nothing is lacking and there is nothing to add—then can it be called true and absolute rest. On the other hand, outside of Our Divinity, Our work comes out into the field, and this field is the creatures. Our very Divine Qualities, that inside of Us give Us rest, outside of Ourselves give Us to work; and now We make Our Will work for the good of creatures. That Divine Fiat, that We put out in the field in Creation, from which all things came out, never desists from Its work—It works incessantly: It works by preserving everything; It works for It wants to be known, for It wants to reign; It works in issuing more souls to the light of the world, and forms Its admirable designs to carry out Its work and to have the occasion to always work; It works in withdrawing souls into the bosom of eternity. We can call Our Divine Will the All-doer that never spares Its continuous work, even for the good of those who do not recognize It. Our Love works, Our Mercy, Our Power works, and also Our Justice works for the good of creatures, otherwise Our Supreme Being would not be a balanced and perfect Being, but would show weaknesses if Our Justice were put aside, leaving It aside when there is all the reason for It to do Its punishing course. See, then, Our Work is the creatures, because having issued them from within Our ardor of love, Our Love leads Us to work in order to always—always love them; because, if Our work ceased, love would cease, and Creation would resolve into nothing.”

3/6/32 – Vol. 30 *One who Lives in the Divine Will feels the need to go around the Divine Works; and how all the Divine Works go around the creature. The purpose, seed of light.*

I was continuing my round in the Divine Works. I feel my poor mind as though fixed around the Works of my Creator; and it does its race, almost continuous, around them. In fact, since they are Works done for Love of me, I feel the duty to recognize them, to use them as stairways in order to ascend to He who so much Loved me, and Loves me, and to give Him my little love because He wants to be loved. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: “And why does my mind have to always run? It seems to me that a Powerful Force is over me, maintaining my race.”

And my sweet Jesus, making me His tiny little visit, told me: “My daughter, everything goes around the creature: the heavens go around, and do not let her escape from under their azure vault; the sun goes around, and with its little rounds of light it gives her light and heat; the water goes around the creature; the fire, the air, the wind—and each element gives her the properties it contains. My very Life and all My Works are in continuous round around the creatures, to be in

continuous Act of giving Myself to them. Even more, you must know that as soon as a baby is conceived, My Conception goes around the conception of the baby, to form him and keep him defended. And as he is born, My Birth places itself around the newborn, to go around him and give him the helps of My Birth, of My tears, of My wailings; and even My Breath goes around him to warm him. The newborn does not love Me, though unconsciously, and I Love him to folly; I Love his innocence, My Image in him, I Love what he must be. My Steps go around his first vacillating steps in order to strengthen them, and they continue to go around unto the last step of his life, to keep his steps safe within the round of My Steps. In sum, My Works go around his works, My Words around his, My Pains around his pains; and when he is about to breathe the last breath of his life, My Agony goes around him as support of his own, and My Death, with Unconquerable Strength, goes around to give him unexpected helps, and with Jealousy, all Divine, it presses itself around him so that his death may not be death, but True Life for Heaven. And I can say that even My Resurrection goes around his sepulcher, waiting for the propitious time in order to call, by the Empire of My Resurrection, his Resurrection of the body to Immortal Life.

“Now, all the Works that have come out of My Will, all of them go round and round—for this purpose were they Created. To stop means to have no Life and not to produce the fruit established by Us—which cannot be, because the Divine Being knows not how to do either dead works or works without fruit. So, one who enters into My Divine Will takes her place in the Order of Creation and feels the need to go around together with all created things; she feels the necessity to make her rapid rounds around My Conception, My Birth, My tender Age and everything I did upon earth. And the Beauty of it is that while she goes around all Our Works, Our Works go around her; in sum, they compete in going around each other. But this is all the effect and fruit of My Divine Will, such that, since It is continuous Motion, one who is in It feels the Life of Its Motion, and therefore the need to run together with It. Even more, I tell you: if you do not feel the continuous race of going around Our Works, it is a sign that your life is not permanent in My Will, but you make some exits, some little escapes; and therefore the race ceases, because the One who gives it the Life of running is missing; and as you enter into It, so It puts you in the Order, and you continue the race, because another Will, Divine and Operating, has entered into you. Therefore, be attentive, because you have to deal with an Omnipotent Will, which always runs and embraces everything.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: “What will be the good, the utility of this race of mine, of this going round and round in the Acts of the Divine Will?”

And the Celestial King Jesus added: “My daughter, you must know that each act of creature contains the value of the purpose with which she animates her act. The purpose is like the seed which, buried under the earth, pulverizes with the earth—yet, not in order to die, but to be reborn and form the little plant, loaded with branches, with flowers and fruits that belong to that seed. The seed cannot be seen, it is hidden in its little plant, but from the fruits one knows the seed—whether it is good or bad. Such is the purpose—it is seed of Light, and it can be said that it remains as though buried, and it pulverizes in the act of the creature. And if the purpose is holy, all the acts that come from that purpose will all be holy acts, because there is the First Purpose, the first seed that animates and gives Life to the sequence of the acts of the First Purpose; and these acts form the Life of the Purpose, and in them appear flowers and fruits of True Sanctity. And as long as the creature, with Full Knowledge of her will, does not destroy the Original Purpose, she can be sure that her acts are enclosed in the First Purpose. Now,

your race in My Divine Will will have the Purpose that you want—that Its Kingdom be Formed—and therefore all its acts are centralized in My Fiat; and converting into seed of Light, they all become Acts of My Will, that eloquently, with Ancient and Divine Voices, ask for this Kingdom so Holy into the midst of the human generations.”

3/6/37 – Vol. 34 *Creation, first means of help in order to form the Life of the Divine Will in us; second, God directly; third, the circumstances of life.*

I continue to swim in the Immense Sea of the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: “But how can the creature form this Life of the Fiat in herself? I feel so tiny that it seems impossible to me. Perhaps Living within It is easier, because I find so much space that I cannot see where the end reaches, but enclosing It within me, I feel that the space is lacking for me in order to do this.”

And my always Lovable Jesus, with His usual Goodness, told me: “My daughter, you must know that Our Power is so much, that We take delight in forming Our Life in the littleness of the creature, provided she is not encumbered by other things that do not belong to Us. Rather, many times We Operate the Greatest Things over pure nothing, and since it is Our Will that this Life of Our Volition is formed and possessed in her soul, everything that We have Created and that exists in Heaven and on earth have the Mandate from Us that everything must help and serve the creature as means in order to form and grow this Life in her. In fact, the first that lent itself to communicating and to making felt the Power, the Love, of Our Will, is the whole Creation. It has the Virtue given by Us, that while it grows, nourishes, helps, and sustains the natural life, so penetrating into the interior of the soul through the human acts, they penetrate into the soul and they do Double Office. And if they find the little Life of My Will, My own Will that finds Itself in created things kisses My own Will that It finds in her. It molds her, blows on her, enlarges the capacity, and, finding Its little Paradise, It rests and administers the helps, the means, that that created thing contains in order to have that nothing be lacking so as to let the Life of My Will in the creature grow and be maintained.

“Therefore the sky is always extended over her head in order to keep watch over her so that nothing would enter that was not Will of God. The sun approaches even more, and displaying more in love it makes its heat felt, it fills the eye with light, it invests her hands and steps, and, penetrating into the soul, it fills her with love, with light, with the fecundity of which it is filled by My Will, and it leaves the deposit of its heat, of its light, so that she would not live except with love and light, things that belong to My Will. And this sun, making its course, forms the beautiful flowerings, the variety of the colors, and all the rest, for love of the one who possesses My Will. One can say that every time the sun invests the creature, My Will visits the creature in order to see if she needs something, to see if nothing is lacking to her in order to make Its Life grow in her. What have I not done and would I not do in order to have the intent of forming this Life of My Fiat in the creature?

“Therefore the air, while it serves in order to give the breath to the body, it serves to give the Breath of My Will to the soul. The wind, while it serves to purify the air of nature, it serves to give the caresses, the kisses, the Empire of My Will to My Life that she possesses. In fact, there is no created thing that, releasing My Will from inside of them, It does not run within the interior of the soul for help,

defense and in order to let her grow as I want her to. But this is not everything. My Will in created things was veiled in order to form this Its Life in them, but how many do not receive It, and It remains veiled, repressed, without being able to give the Goods that It possesses.

Now there is the second way, more splendid, more displaying of Love. It is so much Love that it burns Us—the desire that We want that the creature possesses Our Will as Life—because every act, thought, word, heartbeat, work, and step that she does is a Divine Emanation that We make her. Our Divine Being runs in each of her acts in order to give her of Ours. We surround her, We vivify her in order to let her be Reborn in Our Will. We can say that We place Ourselves at her disposition in order to form this Life. But do you know the reason for so much interest of Ours? Because We want that Our Will forms the Beautiful Generation of the Divine Will in the will of the creature, and then We will have many Lives of Ours that Love Us, that Glorify Us. How Beautiful will Creation be, everything will be Ours, We will find Our Throne, Our Palpitating Life, everywhere.

“Now there is the third way: the circumstances of life, the occasions, the order of My Providence around each one, the mortifications, the sorrows—they are all means in order to make grow and develop in an admirable way this Life of My Will in them. Therefore there is nothing in which It does not prepare Its First Act of Life to give to the creatures. O! if everyone would pay attention, how Happy and secure they would feel under the rain of a Volition so Holy that Loves them so much that It arrives at the Excess of wanting to form Its Life in the poor creature.”

3/6/38 – Vol. 35 *Oppressions and melancholies have no reason to exist in the Divine Will. They form the clouds and the bitter little drops that embitter God and the creature. Prodigies of abandonment in the Divine Volition. How all created things remain animated by one who Lives in the Fiat.*

The Sea of the Divine Volition never ceases to plunge me inside Its waves, as if It wanted nothing to enter into me other than Its Light, growing in me through Light and heat, and the Life of Its Will. But in spite of everything I felt oppressed, with an air of melancholy, for the circumstances, alas, too painful, of my poor existence down here. They formed clouds around me as if to prevent me from enjoying the Beauty of the Light, and the gentleness of the warmth in which the soul remains fecundated, reborn and growing within her very Creator.

And my sweet Jesus, Who Jealously watches over my poor soul, all Goodness told me: “My good daughter, Courage! The oppressions, the melancholies and the thoughts of the past have no reason to exist for one who Lives in My Will. These are notes that clash with My Notes of Joy, Peace and Love, and form feeble sounds that sound awful to Our Divine Ears. They are like bitter little drops that, thrown into Our Divine Sea, try to embitter It; while by Living in Our Will, we make the creature the owner of Our Seas of Joy and Happiness, and if necessary, We arm her with Our Power so that all may be propitious and nothing may do any harm, since nothing has power against Our Will. Even more, Our Will has the Power to flatten and to crush anything, like dust under the empire of an impetuous wind.

“How bad it sounds to Us when We notice that a creature in Our Will is afflicted or oppressed! And since she Lives in Our Volition, from the one Will that animates Us, We are forced to hear her afflictions and oppressions. Setting Ourselves aside when the creature feels afflicted is not of Our Divine Being—not of

Our Love. Rather, We make use of Our Power, and We inundate her more with Our Love, so that We may see her again with a smile on her lips, and with Joy inside her heart. And then, the thought of the past is really absurd—it is like wanting to claim Divine Rights. You must know that all the beautiful and good things that the creature has done are deposited inside Ourselves, attesting to her love and the glory she gives Us, and forming her crown for her first entrance into Our Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, the most Beautiful act of the creature is to throw herself into Our Arms—abandon herself—letting Us make whatever We want to make of her, in time as well as in Eternity. Only then, do We get all the savor of making her one of the most Beautiful statues to adorn Our Celestial Jerusalem.”

Then He added: “My daughter, when the creature abandons herself in Our Will, Our Satisfaction is so great that she pours into Us, and We pour into her, giving her Our New Life, New Love, New Sanctity and New Knowledge of Our Supreme Being. When the creature abandons herself in Our Divine Volition, We can make the Greatest Prodigies and the most surprising Graces in her, since Our own Will will receive and deposit what We want to give to the creature. By abandoning herself in Our Will, she storms Heaven, and her empire is such that she imposes herself over Our Divine Being, enclosing It within her littleness; while she, triumphant, encloses herself within Our Divine Womb.

The Heavens are amazed, and the Angels and the Saints remain ecstatic; all feel a New Life flowing within themselves, by virtue of the act of abandonment of the creature, while still a pilgrim. And finding her abandoned in Our Fiat, We find that We can do whatever We want—she lends herself completely to Our Power. So We begin the Work, and form in the soul many little fountains of Love, Goodness, Sanctity, Mercy, and so on. In this way, when Our Love wants to Love, We set those little fountains of Love in motion with Our Omnipotent Breath, and she Loves Us, letting so much Love overflow from the fount, as to float the entire Celestial Court. When We want to use Goodness, Mercy or Grace, We set these founts in motion, and the earth remains floated by Our Goodness and Mercy - and some are converted, some receive Graces....

“We could do all this directly by Ourselves, but We feel more delighted and pleased in using the founts that We Ourselves have formed inside the creature. Through her, We feel more moved to use Our Mercy toward all. We have Our Intermediary between Heaven and earth, who, in her abandon, makes Us pour Graces and makes Us Love all the creatures with New Love. Therefore, the more you are abandoned in Our Will, the more Magnanimous We will be toward you and toward others. And all—at least the more disposed—will find New Strength and New Guidance.”

I remained surprised, and He added: “My good daughter, how I wish that all knew what it means to Live in My Divine Volition. It seems incredible, but do you know why? Because they don’t know what My Will is, and the whole series of Prodigies that It can do and wants to do in the creature. So, not knowing It, they believe it’s impossible that My Will can do in the creature all that I’m saying. O, if they knew It! What It does and says is little—it is the Knowledge that puts Us on the way to the creature, and prepares Our Place, forming the space in which to put Our Unheard-of Prodigies. It is Knowledge that forms the eyes to be able to view and appreciate Our Divine Wonders. All is a Prodigy for one who Lives in Our Will.

“You must know that, as a creature does her acts in My Will, all created things remain animated by her will and word. All things possess a voice: some

say, 'Love,' some 'Glory,' some 'Adoration,' some others 'Thank you,' and others still, 'Blessing' to our Creator. What Harmony they form in the atmosphere, what a sweet Enchantment—to such extent that We feel Enraptured. But whose voices are these? The voices of those who Live in Our Will.

"It happens as when voices and chants are ingeniously enclosed inside instruments of wood and of metal. The instruments sing and speak. It is the same for the one who Lives in My Will: her love to see Me Loved and Glorified is such that she encloses her will, her voice and her love inside the created thing; and some narrate to Me the story of My Love, some sing of My Glory; it seems that all things have one thing to tell Me. O, how Happy I feel, seeing that the creature masters the entire Creation, and, Queen as she is, animates all and makes Me Loved by all. O, how sweetly she resounds to Our Divine Hearing! I gave her all, and she gives Me all—so I return all again."

3/7/00 – Vol. 03 *The soul who is conformed to the Divine Will binds God.*

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I had to go round and round to find my blessed Jesus. Fortunately I entered into a church and I found Him on an altar where the Divine Sacrifice was being celebrated. Immediately I ran to Him and I embraced Him, telling Him: 'Finally I have found You! You made me go round so much to the point of tiring myself, and You were here.'

And He, looking me at me with seriousness, not with the usual benignity, told me: "This morning I feel very embittered, and I feel the full necessity to lay hand to chastisements to free Myself of this load." And I, immediately: 'My dear, it is nothing, we will remedy it quickly; You will pour your bitternesses into me and so You will be relieved of this load, isn't it true?' And He, condescending to my words, poured His bitternesses into me. Then, afterwards, clasping all of me to Himself, as if He had freed Himself of a heavy weight, He added: "The soul who is conformed to my Will knows how to infiltrate herself so much into my power as to reach the point of binding Me completely, and to her liking she disarms Me as she wants. Ah, you, you – how many times you bind Me!" And while saying this, He assumed His usual sweet and benign appearance.

3/7/02 – Vol. 4 *Before the Divine presence, the soul acquires and copies within herself the ways of divine operating.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my loving Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, when I draw the soul before my presence, she receives the good of acquiring and copying within herself the ways of divine operating, in such a way that, as she later deals with creatures, they feel within themselves the strength of the divine operating which this soul possesses."

After this, I felt a fear about whether the things I do in my interior were pleasing to the Lord or not; and He added: "Why do you fear when your life is grafted with Mine? Besides, everything you do in your interior has been infused by Me, and many times I Myself have done it together with you, suggesting to you how to do it, and the way it would be pleasing to Me. Other times I have called the Angels and, united together, they have done what you were doing in your interior. This means that I am pleased with what you do, and that I Myself have taught it to you; therefore, continue and do not fear." So I was reassured.

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3/7/15 – Vol. 11 *The enormous sins of the world and, even more, those inside the Church cause chastisements as means of purification.*

The thought of the chastisements, and of the fact that I might foment them by getting out of that state by myself, was transfixing my heart. The Confessor was still not well. I prayed and cried, and I couldn't make up my mind. Blessed Jesus came flashing by, and left me free. Finally, moved by compassion, He came, and sympathizing with me and caressing me, told me: "My daughter, your constancy wins Me. Love and prayer bind Me and almost wage a battle against Me. This I why I came to be with you for a little while - I could not resist anymore... Poor daughter, don't cry - here I am, all for you! Patience, courage; don't lose heart! If you knew how much I suffer to punish men! But the ingratitude of creatures forces Me to do this - their enormous sins, their incredulity, their will to almost challenge Me...

And this is the least... If I told you about the religious side... how many sacrileges! How many rebellions! How many pretend to be my children, while they are my fiercest enemies! How many false sons are usurpers, self-interested and unbelievers. Their hearts are bilges of vice. These children will be the first to wage war against the Church; they will try to kill their own Mother... Oh, how many of them are already about to come out in the field! Now there is war among governments; soon they will make war against the Church, and its greatest enemies will be its own children... My Heart is shredded with pain.

In spite of all, I will let this storm pass by, and the face of the earth and the churches be washed by the blood of the same ones who smeared and contaminated them. You too, unite yourself to my pain - pray and be patient in watching this storm pass by."

Who can tell about my torment? I felt more dead than alive. May Jesus be always blessed, and may His Holy Volition be always done.

3/7/22 – Vol. 14 *The words of Jesus are full of truth and of light, and they carry with them the virtue of transforming the soul into truth itself, into light itself, and into the very good which they contain.*

I was thinking about what has been written, and I said to myself: 'Is it really Jesus that speaks to me, or is it a trick of the enemy and of my fantasy?' And Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, my words are full of truth and of light, and they carry with them the virtue of transforming the soul into truth itself, into light itself, and into the very good which they contain, in such a way that the soul does not only know the truth, but she feels within her the substance of operating according to the truth which she has known. Further, my truths are full of beauty and attraction, in such a way that the soul, taken by their beauty, lets herself be enraptured by them.

In Me everything is order, harmony and beauty. See, I created the heavens; they alone could have been enough - but no, I wanted to adorn them with stars, almost studding them with beauty, so that the human eye might enjoy more from the works of its Creator. I created the earth, and I adorned it with many plants and flowers... I created nothing which did not have its own ornament. And if this is in the order of created things, much more so in my truths, which reside within my Divinity. While it seems that they reach the soul, they are like solar rays, which hit and warm the earth without ever departing from the center of the Sun. And the soul remains so enamored with my truths, that she finds it almost impossible not to put into practice the truths she has known, even at the cost of her life.

On the other hand, when it is the enemy or the speculation of fantasy that want to speak about truths, they bring neither light, nor substance, nor beauty, nor attraction. They are empty truths, without life, and the soul does not feel the grace to sacrifice herself to put them into practice. Therefore, the truths that your Jesus tells you are full of Life and of all that my Truths contain. Why do you doubt?"

3/8/01 – Vol. 4 *It was the Cross that made Jesus recognized as God. The cross of pain and the cross of love.*

Continuing in my poor state, and with the silence of blessed Jesus, this morning, as I was oppressed more than ever, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, it was not my works, nor my preaching, nor the very power of my miracles that made Me recognized with clarity as the God I am, but when I was put on the Cross and lifted up on It as though on my own throne – then was I recognized as God. So, the Cross alone revealed Me to the world and to the whole of hell for Who I really was. All were shaken and recognized their Creator. Therefore, it is the Cross that reveals God to the soul, and makes known whether the soul is truly of God. It can be said that the Cross uncovers all the intimate parts of the soul and reveals to God and to men who she is."

Then He added: "Upon two crosses do I consume souls – one is of pain, the other is of love. And just as in Heaven all nine choirs of Angels love Me, though each one has its distinct office – as for example, the special office of the Seraphim is love and their choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the reverberations of my love; so much so, that my love and theirs, darting through each other, correspond continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their distinct offices: some I render martyrs of pain, and some of love, as both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of my satisfactions."

3/8/10 – Vol. 9 *The upright intention is light of the soul.*

This morning, blessed Jesus came briefly and told me: "My daughter, the upright intention is light of the soul. It converts her into light, and it gives her the way to operate in a divine manner. The soul is nothing but a dark room, and the upright intention is like sun that enters into it and illuminates it; with this difference: the sun does not turn walls into light, while the upright working transforms everything into light."

3/8/12 – Vol. 11 *How Jesus was a victim during His hidden life. Becoming a victim is equivalent to a second baptism, and with effects superior to those of Baptism itself. What eliminates the state of victim.*

This morning Father G. offered himself as a victim to Our Lord, and I was praying, offering him, that He would accept him. Then, my always adorable Jesus told me : "My daughter, I accept Him whole-heartedly. Tell him that his life will no longer belong to him, but to Me, and that I chose him as a victim of my hidden Life. My hidden Life was victim for the whole interior life of man; so it repaired for the bad thoughts, desires, tendencies and affections.

All that the exterior of man does is nothing other than the expression of his interior. If so much evil shows on the outside, what will the interior be like? Therefore, the re-making of the interior of man cost Me very much; it is sufficient to say that it took Me as long as thirty years. My thought, my heartbeat, breath

and desire were always intent on running close to the thought, heartbeat, breath and desire of man, in order to repair for them, satisfy for them and sanctify them.

So I choose him as victim for this purpose of my hidden Life, and I want all his interior with Me, united and offered to Me, to satisfy Me for the evil interior of other creatures. I choose him for this on purpose, since, being a Priest, he knows better than others the interior of the souls, the rottenness and the slime which is in them. From this he can better know how much my state of victim cost Me, a state in which I want him to take part - and not only him, but also others whom he will approach.

My daughter, tell him of the great grace I give to him by accepting him as a victim, since becoming a victim is equivalent to receiving a second Baptism, and with effects even greater than Baptism. In fact, it is about rising again in my own Life and, since the victim has to live in Me and of Me, I need to wash him from every stain, giving him a new Baptism and strengthening him in Grace, to be able to admit him to live with Me. Therefore, from now on I will consider anything he does as mine rather than his own. So, whether he prays, speaks or works, he will say that these are My things."

After this, Jesus seemed to be looking around; and I: 'What are you looking at, O Jesus? Aren't we alone?' And He said: "No, there are people. I attract them around you to keep them tightly to Me." And I: 'Do You love them?' And He: "Yes, but I would like them to be more nimble, more trusting, more brave and more intimate with Me, with no thought for themselves. They must know that victims are no longer the owners of themselves, otherwise they would cancel the state of victim."

Then, having to cough a little, I said: 'Jesus, make me die of consumption. Hurry, hurry, let me come! Take me with You!' And Jesus: "Don't make Me see you feel discontent, otherwise I suffer... Yes, you will die of consumption. Just a little longer; and if you won't die of physical consumption, you will die consumed of love. Please, do not get out of my Will, for my Will will be your Paradise; or better still, the Paradise of my Will. For as many days as you will be on earth, so many Paradises will I give you in Heaven."

3/8/14 – Vol. 11 *The Divine Will centralizes all Its goods and Its Divine Work in those who live in It. The value of one single instant in the Divine Will. All that the soul who lives in the Divine Will experiences does not belong to her, but to Jesus within her. One who lives in the Divine Will cannot go to Purgatory.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus did not cease to speak to me, very often, about His Most Holy Will. I will say that little which I remember. So, as I was not feeling well, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the soul who lives in my Will can say regarding everything I do: 'All this is mine.' This, because the will of the soul who gave herself to Me, is so much identified with my Will that everything my Will does, she does as well. As she lives and dies in my Volition, there is no good which she does not bring with herself, since there is no good which is not contained in my Will. My Will is the life of all the good that can be done by creatures. Therefore, dying to this life, the soul in my Will carries with her the Masses which are celebrated, the prayers and the good works which are done, since all of them are fruits of my Will. This is still very little, compared to the work of my Will Itself which the soul carries with her as her own. One instant of the work of my Will is enough to surpass all the work of all creatures, past, present and future.

As the soul dies in my Will, there is no beauty that matches her, nor height, wealth, sanctity, wisdom or love - nothing. Nothing can be compared to her - nothing equals her. As the soul who dies identified with my Will enters into the Heavenly Fatherland, not only will the Heaven's gates open, but the entire Heaven will bow to welcome her into the celestial residence, to honor the work of my Will which is in her. What can I tell you, then, of the feast and the surprise of all the Blessed in seeing this soul completely marked by the work of the Divine Will; or, in seeing that all which this soul did during her life, having done everything in my Volition - each saying, each thought, work, action, etc. - are many Suns which adorn her - each one different from the other for light and beauty? And in seeing in this soul many Divine rivulets which will inundate all the Blessed and flow also upon earth for the benefit of pilgrim souls, since Heaven cannot contain them?

Ah, my daughter, my Will is the portent of portents. It is the secret to finding light, sanctity and riches; It is the secret of all goods - not yet intimately known, and therefore not appreciated or loved as It deserves! You - appreciate It, Love It, and make It known to those whom you see disposed."

Another day, being in suffering, I felt like I was unable to do anything; so I felt oppressed. And Jesus, hugging me, told me: "My daughter, do not worry yourself. Try only to be abandoned in my Will, and I will do everything for you. One single instant in my Will is more than all the good you could ever do in your entire life."

I also remember that another day He told me: "My daughter, one who really does my Will, in everything which occurs within her, both in the soul and in the body, in all that she feels and suffers, can say: 'Jesus suffers, Jesus is oppressed.' In fact, everything that creatures do to Me reaches Me in the soul who does my Will - in whom I dwell. Therefore, if the coldness of the creatures reaches Me, my Will feels it and since my Will is the life of that soul, consequently, the soul feels it too. So, instead of troubling herself over this coldness, as if it were her own, she should remain around Me to console Me and repair for the coldness that the creatures send to Me. In the same way, if she feels distractions, oppressions and other things, she must remain around Me to relieve Me and repair, as if they were not her own things, but mine. Therefore, the soul who lives from my Will will feel many different pains, according to the offenses that I receive from creatures, but in a sudden way and almost in one leap. On the other hand, she will also feel indescribable joys and contentments. And if she must take care to console Me and repair for the first, she must delight in the joys and contentments. Only then does my Will find my interest; otherwise It would remain saddened and unable to accomplish what my Volition contains."

Another day He told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will can by no means go to Purgatory, because my Will purges the soul of everything. After keeping her jealously during her life - in the custody of my Volition - how could I allow the fire of Purgatory to touch her? At the most she may lack some clothing, but my Will, before unveiling the Divinity, will clothe her with all that she may lack. Then, I reveal Myself."

3/8/21 – Vol. 12 *With Her love, the Virgin called the Word to incarnate Himself in Her womb. With her love, and by fusing herself in the Divine Will, Luisa calls the Divine Will to have life on earth within her.*

While praying, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing His arm around my neck,

told me: "My daughter, with Her love, with Her prayers, with Her annihilation, my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth, to incarnate Myself in Her womb. You, with your love, and with your continuous dissolving of yourself in my Volition, will call my Will to have life on earth within you; and then you will give Me life in other creatures.

However, know that as my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth inside Her womb, since the act She did was a unique act, which will never be repeated again, I enriched Her with all graces. I endowed Her with so much love as to make Her surpass the love of all creatures united together. I gave Her primacy in the privileges, in the glory - in everything. I could say that the whole of the Eternal One reduced Himself to one single point, and poured Himself upon Her in torrents, in immense seas; so much so, that all remain below Her.

As you call my Will into yourself, this too is a unique act, therefore, for the decorum of my Will which must dwell in you, I must pour in you so much grace, so much love, as to make you surpass all other creatures. And since my Will has supremacy over all, and is eternal, immense, infinite, I must communicate this to the one in whom the Life of my Will must have Its beginning and completion, endowing and enriching her with the same qualities of my Will, giving her supremacy over all. My Eternal Volition will take the past, the present and the future; It will reduce them to one single point, and will pour them into you. My Will is eternal, and wants to have life there where It finds eternity; It is immense, and wants life in the immensity; It is infinite, and wants to find infinity. How can I find all this, if I do not pour it in you before?"

On hearing this, I was frightened and terrified - if I wrote this, it is because obedience imposed itself - and I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying? You really want to confuse me and humiliate me to the dust. I feel that I cannot even tolerate what You are saying - I feel a terror that frightens all of me.' And He added: "What I say to you will serve to Myself; it is necessary for the Sanctity and dignity of my Will. I do not lower Myself to reside where I do not find the things that belong to Me. You will be nothing other than the depository of such a great good, which you must keep jealously. Therefore, pluck up courage, and do not fear."

3/8/25 - Vol. 17 Luisa desires to cover the paths of the Eternal Will. How Jesus Christ enclosed His Will in order to give, in each one of His acts, a return in the name of all.

I was saying to myself: 'How I wish I could cover all the paths of the Eternal Will, to be able to find all the acts of this Supreme Will, which came from It for the good of all the human family, in order to place an act of my will on each act of His Will, to return Him with my love, with my gratitude, with my "thank You", for me, and in the name of all my brothers! But how can I find all these acts of the Divine Will - I, who am so little, so insignificant?'

Now, while I was thinking about this, desiring to embrace, to place one kiss, or at least one "I love You", on every act of the Supreme Will, I felt my sweet Jesus move in my interior, and a light within my mind saying to me: "My daughter, do you want to go through all the acts of my Will, which came from It for the good of all creatures? Come with Me into my Humanity - I want it, I long for you to do it. You must know that my Humanity covered all the paths of the Eternal Will, and for all the acts I found, which were done for the good of all my brothers, I emitted my own, to return the Divine Will for Its many acts, done for the good of the human generations. This was the most legitimate act, which it was appropriate for Me to

do, for the prime honor of my Celestial Father. And as I was doing this, I left the deposit of my acts in the Divine Will Itself, so that they might remain always in act of giving to my Divine Father this legitimate honor which creatures do not give Him, and of forcing the Eternal Will to make peace with the human will.

The will, also in the creature, is the deposit of all her thoughts, of the good and of the evil she does. It is the depository of everything, and it lets nothing escape which it does not deposit within itself.

Now, my Humanity had two wills, the human and the Divine, and everything I did, I placed in the Divine, not only to find all the acts done by the Supreme Will and give return to It, but to do more new acts of Divine Will, in order to form in It, with all the work of my Humanity, a new Creation, leaving it in deposit within It, so that It might maintain it whole, ever new and beautiful, without increasing or decreasing, since It is not subject to receive the slightest diminution. Just like in the Creation of the heavens, of the sun, of the stars, and of many other things created by the Divinity for the good of all the human family, all was left deposited in Our Supreme Will, so that It might preserve them always in that state in which We created them, as in fact It does – in the same way, I entrusted all the work of my Humanity to this Divine Will, so that everything I did might always be in the act of giving itself to the creatures. My work is more than a new heaven, sun and stars; and just as the sun which is on your horizon does not refuse to give light to all and to give itself to each one – and if the human eye does not take all the immensity of its light, it is because the circumference of the eye is small; or rather, the eye takes more light according to how sharp and good is its sight, even though the sun remains in the act of wanting to give all of itself – in the same way, the new Creation of my acts, all done in this Divine Will and deposited in It in order to redeem and restore the creature, are in the act of giving themselves to all; and more than sun, stars and heaven, they extend upon the head of all, so that all may take the great good which they contain.

However, there is a great difference between the sun which shines in the blue heaven and the one contained in the blue heaven of my Humanity: in the first one, as much as the eye strives to look in order to be filled with light, its circumference does not expand, it remains always as it is; while the eye of the soul, the more it strives to look, to cooperate, to know, to love all that my Humanity has done, becomes larger, receives more light, comprehends more, and takes more good; therefore, it is in its power to become richer or poorer, more filled with light and heat or colder and filled with darkness.

Now, if you want to cover the paths of the Eternal Will, enter through the door of my Humanity. In It you will find my Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as though in act, all that It did, does and will do, both in Creation and in Redemption and Sanctification; and you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those acts and to place in each one of them your little act of love, of adoration, of gratitude. There, you will find my acts, all of them in the act of giving themselves to you; and you will love them, and will take the gifts of your Celestial Father – greater than these He could not give you: the gifts, the fruits, the effects of His Will. But you will take them according to how much you cooperate, letting your will live as dissolved within Mine.”

So, for a little while I felt all of myself in Jesus, and I seemed to find in Him, as though in act, all the work of the Divine Will for the good of creatures. I tried to follow, one by one, the acts of the Supreme Will; but while I was doing this, everything disappeared. The delirium of wanting to find again my sweet Jesus

made me fidget. Then, after much hardship, I felt Him behind my shoulders, extending His arms toward me and taking my hands in His. With violence, I pulled Him in front of me, and with all the bitterness of my soul, I said to Him: 'Jesus, you do not love me any more.' And He, immediately, giving me no time to say anything else, told me: "My daughter, how is it?! To Me, you say: 'You do not love me any more'? These words can be said to creatures, but not to your Jesus – to the One who can never fail in Love."

And while He was saying this, He stared at me, deep inside, as though wanting to find something in me which interested Him very much; and He looked and looked over and over again. Finally, I felt another Jesus come out from within my interior, all similar to the One outside. I remained surprised in seeing that my Jesus was inside of me and outside of me; and He, all goodness, told me: "Tell me, my daughter, who formed this new Life in you? Is it not Love? Are they not my loving chains, which not only formed Me within you, but keep Me bound and clinging to you? And so that this Life of Mine might always grow within you, I placed in you my Eternal Will; and as It becomes one with yours, we nourish ourselves together with the same celestial food, in such a way as to make my Life one with yours. And with all this, you say: 'You do not love me any more'?"

I remained confused, and I didn't know what to say.

3/8/28 – Vol. 23 *How God created man to keep him on His knees and to make him act as the repeater of His Acts. How Jesus showed Himself placing all the volumes written on His Will, all ordered, in His Heart. Love of Jesus for the writings, and the good that they will do. How one who decides to live in the Fiat is bound with chains of light.*

I continued to remain all abandoned in the Holy Divine Volition, following Its innumerable acts as much as I could, since their multiplicity is such that many times I can neither follow them nor count them all, and I have to content myself with watching them, but not embracing them. Its activity surpasses the human attitude in an incredible way, and therefore it is not given to my littleness to do everything, but to do as much as I can, and never to go out from within the works of the Divine Fiat.

So, while my mind wandered within the works of the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, Our paternal Goodness created man to keep him on Our paternal knees, for Us to enjoy him continuously, and for him to enjoy himself perennially with his Creator. And so that his enjoyments and Ours might be stable, We kept him on Our paternal knees; and since Our Will was to be his also, It brought the echo of all Our Acts into man's inmost being, whom We loved as Our child. And Our child, in hearing Our echo, acted as the repeater of the Acts of his Creator. What contentments did not form between him and Us, as this creating echo of Ours resounded in Our child's inmost heart, forming in him the order of Our Acts, the harmony of Our Joys and Happinesses, the image of Our Sanctity. What happy times for him and for Us.

"But do you know who snatched this child so loved by Us from Our paternal knees? The human will. It took him so far away from Us, that he lost Our creating echo, and no longer knew anything of what his Creator was doing; and We lost the happiness of seeing Our child happy and amusing himself on Our paternal knees, because the echo of his will took over in him, that embittered him, tyrannized him with passions, the most degrading ones, such as to render him so unhappy as to arouse pity.

“This is precisely what it means to live in Our Will—to live on Our paternal knees, under Our care, at Our expenses, in the opulence of Our riches, Joys and Happinesses. If you knew the contentment We feel in seeing the creature living on Our knees, all attentive on hearing the echo of Our word, the echo of Our works, the echo of Our steps, the echo of Our Love, to act as the repeater of them, you would be more attentive, so that nothing might escape you of Our echo, to give Us the contentment of seeing your littleness acting as the repeater of the Acts of your Creator.”

On hearing this, I said to Him: “My Love, if one must live in Your Will by living on Your paternal knees, one should not do anything—neither operate, nor walk; otherwise, how can one remain on Your knees?”

And Jesus: “No, no, one can do anything; Our Immensity is such that she will find Our paternal knees everywhere, ever ready for her acts, willing to hold her everywhere, clasped to Our Divine knees; more so, since what she does is nothing other than the echo of what We do.”

After this, I was feeling worried about these writings on the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, holding all the volumes written on It, taking them in His hands, one by one, looking at them with such loving tenderness, as if His Heart were about to burst. And as He took them, He placed them, all ordered, in His Most Holy Heart. I was amazed in seeing with how much love He loved these writings, and with how much jealousy He enclosed them in His Heart in order to keep them.

And Jesus, in seeing my amazement, told me: “My daughter, if you knew how much I love these Writings.... They cost Me more than the very Creation and Redemption. How much love and work I have put into these Writings—they cost Me very, very much; in them there is all the value of My Will. They are the manifestation of My Kingdom and the confirmation that I want the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. The good that they do will be great; they will be like Suns that will rise in the midst of the thick darkness of the human will; like lives that will put to flight death for the poor creatures. They will be the triumph of all My works, the most tender, the most convincing narration of how I loved and do love man. Therefore, I love them with such jealousy, that I will keep them in My Divine Heart, nor will I permit even a single word to be lost.

“What have I not put into these Writings? Everything—superabundant grace, light that illuminates, warms, fecundates; love that wounds, truths that conquer, attractions that enrapture, lives that will bring about the resurrection of the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, you too, appreciate them, and hold them in that esteem that they deserve, and delight in the good that they will do.”

After this, I continued in my abandonment in the Fiat. I felt all invested by Its endless light, and my adorable Jesus added: “My daughter, as the soul decides to live in My Divine Will, without giving life to her own any more, in order to be sure and to give her security, I bind her with chains of light. And I do this so as not to take away her free will, a gift given to the creature in Creation. What I give once, I never take back, unless the creature herself rejects My gifts. And so I bind her with light, in a way that, if she wants to, she can go out whenever she wants, but in order to go out she has to make an incredible effort, because these chains of light will invest all of her acts, and in each act of hers she will feel and see the beauty, the grace, the richness that this light communicates to her acts. It will form the enchantment and the true eclipse for the human will, in such a way that she will feel happy and honored to be bound with chains so noble, that bring her

so much good, and she will yearn for what is human to have life no more in her acts, and will long with ardor for the Divine Volition to take its place.

"So, she will feel free and bound—but not forced; rather, spontaneous, of her own will, attracted by the great good that comes to her, in such a way as to see her acts surrounded by many circles of light that, forming chains, transform her into the light itself. And in each of her acts, the soul will emit many voices, harmonious and beautiful, like silvery sounds that, wounding the hearing of all Heaven, will make known that My Divine Will is operating in the creature."

3/8/29 – Vol. 25 *How Creation is the celestial band. How the Fiat possesses the generative virtue.*

I continue to go around in the acts of the Divine Fiat, and gathering, all together, the whole Creation, asking in each thing that the Divine Will come to reign upon earth, I was bringing them all together to my Creator, to give Him the glory of all Creation and say to Him: "Adorable Majesty, listen, I pray You, in the heavens, in the stars, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea and in all Creation, asking You that Your Fiat come to reign upon earth. Let the will of all be one."

But while I was doing this, my adorable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, all Creation forms the celestial band, because each created thing contains light, the power of My word Fiat, that produces the most beautiful music. And just as each created thing is not like any of the others, in the same way, My Divine Volition, in creating them with Its creating word, just as It made them one distinct from the other, so It placed in them a distinct sound, like many notes, such as to form the most beautiful concert, that no terrestrial music can imitate. The multiplicity of the sounds with the corresponding notes is so great, for as many as are the created things.

"So, the heavens contain one sound, each star has its distinct sound, the sun has another, and so with all the rest. These sounds are nothing other than the participation in the harmony that My Divine Will possesses. In fact, as It pronounces Its Fiat, by possessing the generative, communicative and fecundating virtue, wherever It is pronounced It leaves Its beautiful qualities of light, of beauty and of unreachable harmony. Is it perhaps not Its communicative virtue that communicated so much beauty, order and harmony to the whole universe? And is it not by Its breath alone that It nourishes the whole Creation, maintaining It fresh and beautiful, just as It created It?

"Oh! if creatures would let themselves be nourished by the breath of My Omnipotent Fiat, all evils would no longer have life in them; Its generative and nourishing virtue would communicate to them light, beauty, order and the most beautiful harmony. What can My Fiat not do and give? Everything.

"Now, My daughter, as you were gathering all created things in order to bring them to Us as the most beautiful homage, to ask Us for Our Kingdom upon earth, since each thing has the notes and the sound within itself as its own property, immediately they began their music, so beautiful and harmonious, that Our Divinity pricked up Its ear and said: 'The little daughter of Our Fiat is bringing Us Our celestial band, and in their sound, they say to Us: "May the Kingdom of Our Divine Will come upon earth." Oh! how pleasing it sounds to Us, how it descends deep into Our inmost Divine bosom, and it all moves Us to compassion for so many creatures without the life of Our Fiat. Ah! only one who lives in It can move Heaven and earth, and rise onto Our paternal knees to snatch from Us a good so great, which is the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven.'"

After this, I kept following the Divine Will in so many multiple effects that It produces in the whole Creation, and my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, with one single act My Fiat produces many effects, sustaining the whole Creation. Its act is the life that It gives in order to form each created thing; the effects are the nourishments that It administers like many different foods to each thing, to maintain them beautiful and fresh, just as It created them. So, My Divine Will is the Sustainer, the Nourisher and the Vivifier of all Creation.

"Now, one who lives in My Divine Volition, together with It, sustains, nourishes and vivifies all created things; she is the inseparable one of My Fiat! As the creature operates in It, she acquires the breath, and breathing together with My Fiat, she maintains what was done once always alive; even more, she has the virtue of vivifying and calling to life the many acts of My Will to which the human will has given death. In fact, My Will has a continuous act to give to creatures, and when they have not done My Will, these acts have died for them; and one who lives in It has the virtue of vivifying them and of keeping them alive."

3/9/00 – Vol. 3 *Grace is like the sun.*

As I was a little disturbed because of something which it is not necessary to say here, my mind wanted to go wandering about, so as to be assured about my disturbance and so remain at peace. But blessed Jesus, wanting to contradict my will, prevented me from seeing what I wanted; and since I insisted in wanting to see, He told me: "Why do you want to go wandering about? Don't you know that one who goes out of my Will goes out of the light and confines himself into darkness?" And almost wanting to distract me from what I wanted, He transported me outside of myself, and changing the subject He added: "Take a look at how ungrateful men are to Me. The light of the sun fills the whole earth, from one end to another, in such a way that there is no land which does not enjoy the benefit of its light, and there is no one who can complain about being without its beneficial influence. In fact, investing the whole universe, the sun takes it as though in hand to be able to give light to all. Only one who, escaping from its hand, goes to hide in dark places can complain of not enjoying its light; and yet, continuing its charitable office, the sun does not cease to send him a few glimmers of light through its fingers. So is my Grace, an image of the sun, which inundates the people everywhere: poor and rich, ignorant and learned, Christians and unbelievers - no one, no one can say he is without it, because the light of truth and the influence of my Grace fill the earth, more than the sun in its full midday.

But what pain is mine in seeing people who, passing through this light with their eyes closed and confronting my Grace with the pestilent torrent of their iniquities, deviate from this light and live voluntarily in dark places, in the midst of cruel enemies? They are exposed to a thousand dangers, because, not having light, they cannot know clearly whether they are in the midst of friends or enemies, and therefore shun the dangers that surround them.

Ah, if the sun had reason and men were able to give this affront to its light, and some of them, to irritate its light and not to see it, reached such ingratitude as to pluck their eyes out so as to be more sure of living in darkness – ah!, instead of sending light, the sun would send laments and cries of sorrow, such as to turn all nature upside down! Yet, that which one would have horror in doing to natural light, men reach such excess as to do to my Grace, treating it in this way. But my Grace, always benign with them, in the midst of darkness itself and of the madness of their blindness, always sends glimmers of light, because my Grace

never leaves anyone. It is man who voluntarily goes out of it, and Grace, not having him within itself, tries to follow him with glimmers of its light.”

While saying this, sweet Jesus was extremely afflicted, and I did as much as I could to console Him, praying Him to pour His bitternesses into me. And He added: “Bear with Me if I am a cause of affliction for you, because once in a while I feel all the necessity, with my beloved souls, to pour out my pain in words for the ingratitude of men, so as to move their hearts to repair for such an excess, and to compassion for men themselves.” And I: ‘Lord, what I would like is that You do not spare me the sharing in your pains.’ And as I tried to say some more, He disappeared from me and I returned into myself.

3/9/03 – Vol. 4 *Jesus speaks about humility and about correspondence to grace.*

Continuing in my usual state, I could hear blessed Jesus praying in my interior, saying: “Holy Father, glorify your Name; confuse the proud and hide Yourself from them, and manifest Yourself to the humble, because only one who is humble recognizes You as his Creator, and recognizes himself as your creature.” Having said this, He no longer let Himself be heard, though I comprehended the power of humility before God. It seemed to me that God has no restraint in entrusting the most precious treasures to the humble; on the contrary, everything is open for them, nothing is under lock and key. All the opposite for the proud; even more, it seems that He puts a cord around their feet to confuse them at each step.

Then, a little later, He made Himself seen again, and told me: “My daughter, one can know whether a body is alive from its continuous internal heat. It can also be warmed through some external heat, but since this heat does not come from true life, the body quickly cools down again. The same with the soul: it can be known whether she is alive to grace, whether her internal life is alive in operating, in loving Me, if she feels the strength of my very life within hers. If then it is because of some external cause that she warms up, does some good and then cools down again, returning to vices and committing the usual weaknesses, there is great certainty that she is dead to grace, or is at the last extremes of life. In this way one can know whether it is truly I who go to the soul: if she feels my grace in her interior, and all of her good is founded within her interior. If then it is all external and she perceives nothing good in her interior, it can be the work of the devil.” While saying this, He disappeared; but after a little while He came back and added: “My daughter, how terrible it can be for those souls who have been much fecundated by my grace, but have not corresponded to it. The Jewish nation was the favorite one, the most fecundated, and yet, the most sterile; and the whole of my Person could not obtain that fruit which Paul obtained in other nations, less fecundated, but more corresponding. In fact, lack of correspondence to grace blinds the soul, it makes her deceive herself, and disposes her to obstinacy, even in the face of any miracle.”

3/9/06 – Vol. 7 *She sees purging souls going to help the peoples.*

Continuing in my usual state, I just barely saw blessed Jesus and many purging souls, whom Jesus Christ was sending to the help of the peoples. It seemed that many disgraces of contagious diseases were to happen to the peoples, and earthquakes in some places. Some were killing themselves, some were throwing themselves into wells or into the sea, and some were killing others. It seems that

man is tired of himself, because without God he does not feel the strength to continue living. Oh, God, how many chastisements, and how many thousands of people will be victims of these scourges!

3/9/08 – Vol. 8 *The lives of all palpitated in the Heart of Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and He seemed to draw near me, letting me hear the beats of His Heart – but so very strongly; and many other little heartbeats palpitated in His heartbeat. He told me: “My daughter, this is the state in which my Heart found Itself in the act of my Passion. All human lives palpitated in my Heart, which, with their sins, were all in the attitude of giving Me death; and my Heart, in spite of their ingratitude, taken by violence of love, gave back life to all. This is why I palpitated so strongly, and in my heartbeat I enclosed all human heartbeats, making them rise again into heartbeats of grace, of love and of divine delights.” And He disappeared.

In addition to this, having spent a day with many visits, I was feeling tired, and in my interior I was lamenting to Our Lord, saying: “Move creatures away from me; I feel very oppressed – I don’t know what they find or want from me. Have pity on the violence I do myself continuously, to be with You in my interior and with creatures externally.” At that moment, the Queen Mama came, and raising her right hand, pointing to my interior, in which there seemed to be lovable Jesus, told me: “My beloved daughter, do not oppress yourself, creatures run to where there is a treasure. And since in you there is the treasure of sufferings, in which my sweet Son is enclosed, they come to you. You, however, while dealing with them - do not get distracted from your treasure, making each one love the treasure you contain within you, which is the cross and my Son. In this way, you will send them back all enriched.”

3/9/19 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will must be center and nourishment of the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus drew me more and more into His Will. What an interminable abyss! Then He told me: “My daughter, take a look at how my Humanity swam in the Divine Volition, which you should imitate.” At that moment, a Sun seemed to appear before my mind - not so small as the one which shines on our horizon, but so great as to surpass the entire surface of the earth. Even more, one could not see where its boundaries reached; and the rays It spread, forming an enchanting harmony, went up and down, penetrating everywhere. In the center of this Sun I could see the Humanity of Our Lord, nourishing Itself from the Sun, which formed all His Life. He received everything from the Sun, and He gave everything back to It, which spread Itself like beneficial rain over the whole human family. What an enchanting sight!

Then, my sweet Jesus added: “Have you seen how I want you? The Sun that you see is my Will, in which my Humanity was as though within Its own center. I received everything from my Will; no other food entered into Me. Not even one thought, one word or one breath entered into Me, which was nourished by a food extraneous to my Will. It was right that I gave everything back to It. So do I want you - in the center of my Will, from which you will take the nourishment of everything. Beware of taking any other food; you would descend from your nobility, and degrade yourself, like those queens who lower themselves to taking vile and dirty foods, unworthy of them. And as you take, you must immediately return everything back to Me. Therefore, you will do nothing other than take and give to Me. In this way, you too will form an enchanting harmony between Me and you.”

3/9/26 – Vol. 19 *Creation forms the mute glory of God. How, in creating man, God played a risky game; but it failed, and He has to make up for it.*

My poor mind was swimming in the endless sea of the Divine Volition, and my always lovable Jesus made me see the whole Creation in act. What order, what harmony, how many different beauties! Each thing carried the seal of an uncreated love that ran toward creatures, and in descending into the depth of each heart, all things cried out in their mute language: 'Love – love the One who so much loves you!' I felt a sweet enchantment in seeing the whole Creation. Its loving muteness, more than powerful voice, wounded my poor heart, to the point that I felt faint. And my sweet Jesus, sustaining me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, all Creation says: 'Glory and adoration to our Creator - love to creatures!' So, Creation is a mute glory and adoration for Us, because no freedom was conceded to It – either to grow, or to decrease. We issued It from Ourselves, but We kept It within Us – that is, in Our Will - to sing, though mute, the praises of Our power, beauty, magnificence and glory. So, We Ourselves sing the praises of Our own power, of Our glory, of Our infinite love, power, goodness, harmony and beauty. Creation gives Us nothing by Itself; although, being the outpouring of all Our Divine Being, It serves man as mirror in order to look at and to know his Creator, and It gives to him sublime lessons of order, of harmonies, of sanctity and of love. One can say that the Creator Himself, assuming the attitude of Divine Master, gives as many lessons for as many things as He created – from the greatest to the littlest work which came out of His creative hands.

It was not so in creating man. Our love for him was so great as to surpass all the love We had in Creation. Therefore We endowed him with reason, memory and will; and placing Our Will within his, as though on a counter, We wanted him to multiply It, to increase It a hundredfold - not for Us, who did not need it, but for his own good, that he might not remain like the other created things, mute and fixed in that point at which We issued them, but he might grow ever more in glory, in riches, in love and in the likeness of his Creator. And so that he might find all possible imaginable aids, We gave him Our Will at his disposal, that he might achieve, with Our very power, the good, the growth and the likeness of his Creator that he wanted to acquire.

In creating man, Our love wanted to play a risky game by placing Our things within the little circle of the human will, as though on a counter: Our beauty, wisdom, sanctity, love, etc. And Our Will was to become the guide and the actor of his operating, not only to make him grow in Our likeness, but to give him the shape of a little god. Therefore, Our sorrow was great in seeing these great goods being rejected by the creature; and for the time being Our risky game failed. But, even though it failed, it was always a divine game, which could and had to make up for its failure. Therefore, after many years, my love wanted to gamble again, and It did so with my Immaculate Mama. In Her Our game did not fail; it obtained its full effect, and therefore We gave Her everything and We entrusted everything to Her. Even more, we competed – We in giving, She in receiving.

Now, you must know that Our love wants to play this risky game with you also, so that you, united with the Celestial Mama, may let Us win the game by allowing Us to make up for the failure which the first man, Adam, caused Us; and so that Our Will, restored in Its victories, may place Its goods in the field once again, which, with so much love, It wants to give to creatures. And just as through the Holy Virgin - because I had made up in my game - I made the Sun of Redemption rise in order to save the lost humanity; in the same way, through

you, I will make the Sun of my Will rise again, that It may follow Its course in the midst of creatures. This is the reason for so many graces of mine which I pour into you, and for the many knowledges about my Will: it is nothing else but my risky game which I am forming in you. Therefore be attentive, that you may not cause Me the greatest sorrow I could receive in the whole history of the world: the failure of my second game. Ah, no, you will not do this to Me - my love will be victorious, and my Will will find Its fulfillment."

Jesus disappeared, and I remained concerned about what He had told me, though all abandoned in the Supreme Volition. Jesus alone knows the torment of my soul about everything I am writing, and my great repugnance in putting these things on paper, which I would rather have buried. I felt like fighting against obedience itself, but the Fiat of Jesus won, and so I continue to write what I did not want to.

Then, my sweet Jesus came back, and seeing me concerned, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Do you not want Me to play with you? You will put in nothing of your own but the little flame of your will, which I Myself gave you in creating you; so, all the risk of my goods will be my own. Do you not want to be the copy of my Mama? Therefore, come with Me before the divine throne, and there you will find the little flame of the will of the Queen of Heaven at the feet of the Supreme Majesty, which She placed into the divine game. In fact, in order to play, one must always put something of one's own, otherwise the one who wins has nothing to take, and the one who loses has nothing to leave. And since I won in the game with my Mama, She lost the little flame of Her will. But, happy loss! - by having lost Her little flame, leaving it as continuous homage at the feet of Her Creator, She formed Her life in the great divine fire, growing within the sea of the divine goods; and therefore She could obtain the longed for Redeemer.

Now it is your turn to place the little flame of your little will near that of my inseparable Mama, so that you too may be formed in the divine fire, and may grow with the reflections of your Creator, in order to find grace before the Supreme Majesty to be able to obtain the longed for Fiat. These two little flames will be seen at the foot of the supreme throne for all eternity, having had no life of their own; and one of them obtained Redemption, the other the fulfillment of my Will - the only purpose of Creation, of Redemption, and of my 'return match' in the risky game of creating man."

In one instant, I found myself before that inaccessible light, and my will, in the shape of a little flame, placed itself near that of my Celestial Mama to do what it was doing. But who can say what I could see, comprehend and do? I lack the words, and so I stop here.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, I have won the little flame of your will, and you have won Mine. Had you not lost yours, you could not have won Mine. Now we are both happy - we are both victorious. But, look at the great difference which exists in my Will: it is enough to do an act, a prayer, an 'I love You' once, that, taking its place in the Supreme Volition, that same act, prayer or 'I love You', remains always in the act of being done, without ever ceasing. In fact, when an act is done in my Will, that act is no longer subject to interruption: after it is done once, it is done forever, as if it were continuously being done. The operating of the soul in my Will comes to partake in the ways of the divine operating: when it operates, it does always the same act, with no need of repeating it. What will your many 'I love You's' in my Will be, always repeating their refrain: 'I love You, I love You...'? They will be many wounds for Me, and

will prepare Me to concede the greatest grace: that my Will be known, loved and fulfilled. Therefore, in my Will, prayers, works, love, enter into the divine order, and one can say that it is I Myself who prays, works, loves. And what could I deny to Myself? In what would I not delight?"

3/9/30 – Vol. 28 *How the knowledges on the Divine Will contain the science of forming Its life and the people of Its Kingdom. How, in remembering what Jesus did and suffered, His Love is renewed, It swells and overflows outside for the good of creatures.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I feel clasped in Its arms of light, and so tightly, that it is not given to me to be able to detach even a tiny bit; nor do I, even less so, want to do it—I would very much beware of detaching from Its bosom of light. It seems to me that there is an agreement between me and the Divine Will—that both of us cannot separate from the other. Oh! Holy Will, how lovable and powerful You are. With Your loveliness You attract me, You enrapture me, You enchant me; and I, enchanted, would not know what to do so as not to remain fixed in You. And with Your power You maintain Yourself firm over my littleness, You pour Yourself in torrents, in such a way that I have lost the way to go out of Your endless light. But, happy loss. O please! oh adorable Fiat, make everyone lose the way, that they may know no other way than what leads into Your Divine Will. But how will creatures be able to know such a great good?

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, making Himself heard in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the knowledges on My Divine Will are the ways that can lead creatures into the arms of light of My Divine Fiat. The knowledges are the seeds, and this seed makes the beginning of the life of My Divine Will be born in the creature; the knowledges—each of them will be like many sips of life, that will form in the creature the maturation of this Divine Life. This is why I have told you so many things about My Divine Fiat; each knowledge will bring some the seed, some the birth, some the food, some the breath, some the air, some the light and the heat in order to mature the life of My Will in souls. Each knowledge contains one more degree of maturation; therefore, the more they try to know what I have manifested on My Divine Fiat, the more they will feel matured. My knowledges about It will mold souls, and with their touch they will extinguish the evils of the human will. They will act like a pitying mother who, at any cost, wants to heal her child and see him healthy and beautiful. If you knew what a knowledge on My Divine Will means.... They contain the science of forming the life of It, in order to form the people of Its Kingdom.

"See, the same happens also in the natural order: if one wants to become a teacher, it is necessary for him to know what regards the sciences; and if he does not want to apply himself to knowing the sciences, he will never be mature for being a teacher; and according to the degree of the sciences he has studied, he will possess more or less degrees of education: if a few sciences, he can be mature as an elementary school teacher; and if he has studied many sciences, he can be mature for being a high school professor. So, according to how much they know, both in the arts and in the sciences, so have they all the more matured in that good that they know, and are capable of making the good, the sciences, the arts that they possess, mature in others. Now, by having told you so many knowledges on My Divine Will, it was not in order to give you some beautiful news—no, no; it was in order to form the science of It, first in you, and then in the midst of creatures, so that, once this science, Divine and all of Heaven, is known, it may make the life of the Divine Fiat mature, and may form Its Kingdom."

After this, I was continuing my round in the Divine Will, and I stopped now at one point, and now at another, of what my beloved Jesus had done and suffered; and He was as though wounded by His very Acts that I was placing around Him, by saying to Him: "My Love, my 'I love You' runs within Yours. See, oh Jesus, how much You have loved us. Yet, there is another thing left to be done, You have not done everything—what is left for You to give us is the great Gift of Your Divine Fiat as life in the midst of creatures, that It may reign and form Its people. Hurry, oh Jesus, what are You waiting for? Your very works, Your pains, demand the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, when the soul remembers what I did and suffered in the course of My Life down here, I feel My Love being renewed, therefore It swells and overflows, and the sea of My Love forms gigantic waves to pour Itself, doubled, over the creatures. If you knew with how much love I await you when you go around in My Divine Will in each of My Acts.... In fact, in It, everything I did and suffered is all in act, as if I were doing it in reality; and I, with all love, await you to say to you: 'See, daughter, this I did for you, I suffered it for you; come to recognize the properties of your Jesus, that are also yours.' My Heart would suffer if the little daughter of My Divine Will did not recognize all My goods. To keep Our goods hidden with one who lives in Our Divine Fiat would be like not keeping her as daughter, or not having Our full trust with her—that cannot be, because Our Will identifies her so much with Us, that what is Ours is hers.

"So, it would be, rather, a pain for Us, and We would find Ourselves in the condition of an extremely rich father who possesses many properties, and his children do not know that the father possesses so many goods; therefore, not knowing them, they get used to living as poor, to having unrefined manners, nor do they care for clothing themselves in a noble fashion. Would it not be a sorrow for the father who keeps his properties hidden from these children? While, by his making them known, they would change habit, by living, clothing themselves and using noble manners according to their status.

"If it would be a sorrow for a terrestrial father, much more so for your Jesus, who is Celestial Father. As I make known to you what I have done and suffered, and the goods that My Divine Will possesses, My Love grows toward you, and your love grows ever more toward Me; and My Heart rejoices in seeing Our little daughter rich with Our own goods. Therefore, your going around in My Divine Will is an outpouring of My Love, and disposes Me to make known to you new things, and to give you one more little lesson for everything that belongs to Us; and it disposes you to listen to it and to receive Our gifts."

3/9/31 – Vol. 29 *The first Love of God toward man was made known in Creation. Love completed in the creation of man.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues; and since I was doing my acts in It to be able to unite myself to Its acts, all Creation lined up before my mind, and in Its mute language It was saying that the Divine Volition had loved me as many more times, for as many more things as It had created, and that now it was my turn to love It in each created thing, in order to requite It with as many acts of love of mine, so that Its Love and mine would not be isolated, but would keep each other sweet company. Now, in the meantime, my sweet Jesus came out from the depth of my soul, for He seemed so sunken inside of it, that it was not given to me to see Him; and He told me: "My daughter, Our Love toward the

creature was ab æterno. Inside of Us We loved her always, but outside of Us Our first Love was made known in Creation. As Our Fiat kept pronouncing Itself and, step by step, created the heavens, the sun and so forth, so It kept making known, in each created thing, almost step by step, Our Love contained even from Eternity for love of creatures. But, you know, My daughter, one love calls for another. Having made Itself known in the creation of the universe, and having experienced how refreshing, how sweet is the outpouring of love, and how, only by making it known, it pours itself out and one feels how sweet it is to love—so, Our Love, having begun to make Itself known, would have given Itself no more peace if It had not created him because of whom It had started to make Its love known, as though scattering it in all created things. Therefore It overflowed strongly within Us, wanting to make a complete act of love, calling him from nothing, to give him being and create in him Our very Life of Love. If We would not create in him the Life of Love in order to be loved back, there was no reason, either Divine or human, to make known so much love toward man. If We loved him so much, it was reasonable and rightful that he would love Us; but, having nothing of his own, it was befitting for Our Wisdom to create, Ourselves, the Life of Love in order to be loved back by the creature.

But listen, My daughter, to the excess of Our Love. Before creating him, We were not content with having made known Our Love in the Creation, but It reached such extent, that in putting out Our Qualities from Our Divine Being, We put out seas of Power and We loved him in Our Power; seas of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Love, and so forth—and We loved him in Our Sanctity, in Our Beauty, in Our Love. And these seas were to serve to invest man, so that he would find, in all Our Qualities, the echo of Our powerful Love, and would love Us with powerful love, with holy love, and with love of enrapturing beauty. Therefore, when these seas of Our Divine Qualities were put out of Ourselves, We created man, enriching him with Our Qualities, for as much as he could contain, so that he too would have an act that could echo within Our Power, within Our Love, within Our Goodness, to be able to love Us with Our same Qualities. We wanted man, not a servant, but a son; not poor, but rich; not outside of Our goods, but inside of Our inheritance; and as the confirmation of this, We gave him Our very Will as life and as law. This is the reason why We love the creature so much—because she has from Our own, and not to love one's things is outside of nature and against reason."

3/10/99 – Vol. 2 *The Lord shows her many chastisements.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all embittered and afflicted, and He told me: "My daughter, my Justice has grown too heavy, and the offenses I receive from men are so many that I can no longer sustain them. So, the scythe of death is about to harvest much - suddenly and by means of diseases. The chastisements I will pour upon the world are so many, that they will be a sort of judgment." Who can say the so many chastisements He showed me, and how terrified and frightened I was left? The pain that my soul feels is so great, that I believe it is better to keep silent.

But I continue, because obedience wants it so. I seemed to see streets filled with human flesh, and blood inundating the ground, and cities besieged by enemies who spared not even children. They seemed to be like many furies come out of hell; they respected neither churches nor priests. The Lord seemed to send a chastisement from Heaven - what it is I don't know; it just seemed to me that we will all receive a mortal blow, and some will be victims of death, others will recover. I also seemed to see plants withered, and many other troubles which

are to come over the harvests. Oh God, what pain to see these things, and to be forced to manifest them! Ah, Lord, placate Yourself! I hope that your Blood and your wounds will be our remedy. Or rather, pour the chastisements upon this sinner, for I deserve them; or otherwise take me, and then You will be free to do whatever You want; but as long as I live, I will do everything I can to oppose it.

3/10/00 – Vol. 3 *Effects of suffering and of obedience.*

This morning, having received Holy Communion, I saw my dear Jesus as a Child with a lance in His hand, in the act of wanting to pierce my heart through; and since I had said something to the confessor, wanting to reproach me, Jesus told me: "You want to shun suffering, and I want you to begin a new life of sufferings and of obedience." And while saying this, He pierced my heart through with the lance, and then He added: "Just as the fire burns according to the wood that is placed in it, thus being more active in burning and consuming the objects that are thrown into it, and the greater the fire, the greater the heat and the light it contains – the same with suffering and obedience: the greater they are, the more the soul becomes capable of destroying what is material, and obedience gives her the shape it wants, like soft wax."

3/10/02 – Vol. 4 *The pain of love is more terrible than hell.*

As I was in my usual state, I felt myself outside of myself, going in search of my adorable Jesus. But I could not find Him; I would repeat my searches, my crying, but it was all in vain. Not knowing what else to do, my poor heart agonized and absorbed a pain so sharp that I am unable to explain it. I can only say that I do not know how I was left alive. While I was in this painful situation, though always searching for Him, unable to abstain for one moment from making new searches, finally I found Him and said to Him: 'How can You make Yourself so cruel with me, Lord? Look a little bit Yourself, whether these are pains which I can tolerate.' And completely exhausted I abandoned myself into His arms. All compassion for me, and looking at me, Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, you are right; calm yourself for I am with you and I will not leave you. Poor daughter, how you suffer. The pain of love is more terrible than hell. What is it that tyrannizes one the most – hell or an opposed love, a hated love? What can tyrannize a soul more than hell? A loved love. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you tyrannized by this love because of Me... So as not to make Me suffer so much, you should be more calm when I deprive you of my presence. Imagine, yourself – if I suffer so much in seeing one suffer who does not love Me and offends Me, how much more do I suffer in seeing one who loves Me suffer?"

On hearing this, moved, I said: 'Lord, tell me at least whether you want me to try to go out of this state without waiting for the confessor when You do not come.' And He added: "No, I do not want you to go out of this state before the confessor comes. Leave every fear; I place Myself in your interior holding your hands in Mine, and at the contact of my hands you will know that I am with you." So, when the yearning for Him comes to me, I feel my hands being clasped by those of Jesus, and in feeling that divine contact I calm down, and I say: 'It is true, He is with me.' Other times, as the desire to see Him comes more strongly, I feel my hands being clasped more tightly by His, and He says to me: "Luisa, my daughter, I am here, I am here – do not look for Me elsewhere." And so it seems that I am more calm.

3/10/09 – Vol. 9 *The Father forms one single thing with Jesus. Jesus gives Himself continuously to souls.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with baby Jesus in my arms, and I said to Him: 'Tell me, my little pretty one, what does the Father do?' And He: "The Father forms one single thing with Me; therefore, whatever the Father does, I do."

And I added: 'And with the Saints – what do You do?' And He: "I give Myself continuously; so, I am their life, joy, happiness, immense good, without end and without boundaries. They are filled with Me; they find everything in Me – I am everything for them, and they are all for Me."

On hearing this, I wanted to get huffy, and I said to Him: 'To the Saints You give Yourself continuously, but to me, then – so meagerly, so stingily, and at intervals, to the point of having me spend part of the day without coming. And sometimes You hold off so much that the fear comes to me that You may not even come until evening; so I live dying, but of the most cruel and ruthless death. Yet, You told me that You loved me very much.' And He: "My daughter, to you also I give Myself continuously – now personally, now by grace, now through light, and in many other ways. And then, who can deny that I love you very, very much?"

Now, at that moment a thought came to me of asking whether my state was Will of God - for that was more necessary than what I was saying to Him. So I told Him, and He, instead of answering me, drew near my mouth and placed His tongue in my mouth, and I was no longer able to speak. I could just suckle something - but I can't tell what it was; and as He withdrew it, I could only say: 'Lord, come back soon – who knows when You are coming back.' And He answered: "This evening I will come back again." And He disappeared.

3/10/22 – Vol. 14 *Universal effects produced by the acts done in the Divine Will. One who lives in the Divine Will is queen of all.*

I was doing the Hours of the Passion and, according to my usual way, I was pouring myself into the Holy Will of God, offering them for the good of all; but my will, as though wanting to appropriate them, very often would say: 'My Jesus, in a special way for help, relief and liberation of this soul...' And my sweet Jesus, reprimanding me, told me: "My daughter, everything that one does in my Will is like Sun that diffuses to all; and as one prays in my Will, offering my Blood, my pains, my wounds, these convert into as many rays of light which diffuse to all. They descend rapidly into the deepest prison of Purgatory and turn their pains and darkness into light. Therefore, it can be the same for everyone; and if there may be a difference, it can never be on the part of the one who gives, but of those who receive, according to the dispositions of each one. It happens as to the Sun, which gives light to all equally; it hits and warms one point of the earth just as any other. But who profits from this? Those who work. Which land produces fruit? That in which seeds have been sowed. Any other land, in spite of the light of the Sun, remains infertile. Therefore, distinctions do not exist in my Will; by Itself, It runs, It diffuses, and wants to give Itself to all – whoever wants, can take of It."

I remained afflicted on hearing this, and Jesus added: "Ah! You would like to act like the Sun, if It wanted to concentrate Its light and Its heat in one point more strongly, to be able to warm it and illuminate it so much as to convert that point into the Sun itself; while it continues its regular course over all other things." And I: 'Yes, yes, it's exactly this – it is the weight of gratitude that pushes me to this.' Jesus smiled in hearing me, and He continued: "If this is the case, then go

ahead and do it. But you must know that since my Will dominates everything, is everywhere, sustains everyone, is known in Heaven, on earth and even by demons, there is no one who can oppose It. In the same way, the soul who does my Will must dominate everything, be everywhere, sustain everything, and I want her to be known by all."

And I: 'My Love, I am known by no one. And He: "How is it – you are known by no one?! All angels and saints know you – one by one – and they anxiously await your operating in my Will, like a divine note, and the most harmonious one, which flows over everything they have done in life, to give them greater splendor and contentment. All purging souls know you, as they feel over themselves the continuous refreshment that the working in my Will brings. The demons know you from the power of my Will which they feel in you. And if the earth does not know you for now, it will know you later on.

It happens to one who does my Will, and I act with her, just as I did with my Celestial Mama: I constituted Her Queen of all, and I commanded all to recognize Her and honor Her as their Queen; and I commanded Her to crush with Her foot the head of the infernal dragon. So I do with those who live in my Will: everything is under their dominion, and there is no good which does not come from them."

3/10/27 – Vol. 21 *How, in Creation, God gave the rights to possess the Kingdom of the Divine Will.*

I was following the acts of the Supreme Volition in the Creation according to my usual way, and as I arrived at the point when God issued the creation of man, I united myself with the first perfect acts that Adam did when he was created, in order to start together with him, and to continue there where he stopped loving Him and adoring Him, when he sinned, with that perfection with which he had started, in the Unity of the Supreme Fiat. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: "But, do we have the right to this Kingdom of the Divine Will?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you must know that, before sinning, Adam did his acts in the Divine Fiat. This meant that the Trinity had given him possession of this Kingdom, because, in order to possess a kingdom, it takes one who forms it, one who gives it, and one who receives it. The Divinity formed It and gave It; man received It. So, in his first period of creation, Adam possessed this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, and since he was the head of all human generations, all creatures received the right to this possession.

"By withdrawing from Our Will, Adam lost the possession of this Kingdom, because by doing his own will, he placed himself as though in a state of war against the Eternal Fiat, and—poor one—not having enough strength to fight, nor an army well equipped to be able to wage war on a Will so holy, that possessed an invincible strength and a formidable army, he was defeated and lost the Kingdom he had been given by Us. More so, since the strength he possessed before was Our own, as We had given him also Our own army at his disposal; but as he sinned, the strength returned to Our source, and the army withdrew from him, placing itself at Our disposal. However, all this did not take away from his descendants the rights to reconquer the Kingdom of My Will.

"It happened as to a king who loses his kingdom in war. Can there not be the chance that one of his children, with another war, may reunite the kingdom of his father, that once was his? More so, since I, Divine Conqueror, came upon earth to make up for the losses of man, and finding anyone who would receive

this Kingdom, I would give him back the strength, placing My army at his disposal once again, in order to maintain Its order, Its decorum, Its glory. And what is this army? It is the whole Creation, in which, more than a marvelous and formidable army, the life of My Will is bilocated in each created thing, in order to maintain the life of this Kingdom. Only if man saw the whole invincible army of Creation disappear—then would he lose the hope to possess this Kingdom again. Then could one say: ‘God has withdrawn His Will from the face of the earth, that vivified it, embellished it, enriched it. There is no more hope that the Kingdom may be in our possession.’ But as long as Creation exists, it is a matter of time, in order to find those who want to receive the Kingdom.

“And besides, if there were no hope to possess this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, it would not have been necessary that I manifest to you so many knowledges about It—either Its Will that wants to reign, or Its sorrow because It does not reign. When something cannot be realized, it is useless to talk about it; therefore, I would have had no interest in saying so many things that regard My Divine Will. So, My mere speaking about It is sign that I want It to be possessed once again.”

3/10/35 – Vol. 33 Everything that one does in the Divine Will does not remain down on earth, but departs for Heaven in order to take its Royal Place in the Celestial Fatherland.

I am always returning into the Interminable Sea of the Divine Will in order to take Its little drops that nourish, conserve, and make grow the Life of the Divine Will that I feel in me. In fact, every Truth that regards It, is a dinner that Jesus gives me, all Celestial and Divine, in order to nourish me and the Supreme Fiat. Every Truth is a shower from Heaven that descends on me, and surrounding me it waits until I finish my acts in order to carry them into the Celestial Fatherland.

Now, while I was lost in Its Divine Light, my beloved Good Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, Heaven is always open for one who Lives in My Will. It lowers Itself and does together with the creature what she does. Together It Loves, works, prays, suffers, adores, repairs; and It so much Loves these acts done together with It, that It does not leave them down on earth, but It carries them into the Celestial Sojourn in order to make them take their Royal Place as conquests made down in the world that belong to It and to Its beloved creature.

“What is done in My Volition belongs to Heaven; the earth is not Worthy of possessing it. And O! the Security, the Happiness, that the creature acquires, thinking that her acts are in the Power of the Divine Fiat, and they find themselves in Heaven as her property, not human but Divine, that await her because they want to court her and form her throne of Glory. So much is Its Love, Its Jealousy, the Identification that It feels with these acts done in Its Volition, that It does not even leave them in the creature, but It holds them with Itself as Births of Its Life, and births of the creature, in order to be able to enjoy them and to feel the pleasure of being Loved, and as an advance that It must give her of Glory in the Celestial Fatherland.

“These Acts done in My Volition act as narrators of the story of Love that passes between the Creator and the creature, and there is no greater enjoyment than to hear narrated how much I have Loved, how My Love arrives at the Excess, even to abasing Myself to want to do together what the creature does. Not only this, but It narrates to Me her love, that she has received My Act in hers. Therefore a reciprocal Love forms between the One and the other that makes each other

Happy. O! how Beautiful it is to see that while she is still passing through the exile, her acts are in Heaven as My Conquests that I have made in the human will. And each one taking its Office, some Love Me as I know how to Love, some adore Me with Divine Adorations, and some form for Me Celestial Music in order to extol Me, praise Me, and thank Me for the Great Portent of the Operation of My Will. Therefore be attentive, and do not let anything escape you in which you do not call Mine, so that what you do remains animated by My Divine Will."

So I continued to think about the Supreme Fiat, and thousands of thoughts crowded in my mind, and my Lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, the creature was Created by Us all in order to Us, therefore it is her Sacrosanct Duty that in every act that she does, to call He who has Created her in order to give Him the Dominion and Royal Place in her act that by Right belongs to Him, and so that the act of the creature would receive the honor that in her act she possesses a Strength, a Light, a Divine Act. It is Our Will that she must be completely filled with the Divine Being, and if she does not do this, she denies to Us one of Our Rights, she places Us outside of her acts, and her acts remain human acts, emptied of Divine Strength and Light, with a darkness so dense, that her intelligence sees so many black shadows, that gropingly she makes some step—just suffering for who can turn on the light and does not turn it on, for who can call the strength and does not call it, and who while she makes use of the Act and of the Conservative and Acting Work of God, she places it outside of her act.

"Now it is Our Decree that no one enters into Heaven if her soul is not filled, even to the brim, completely with Our Will and with Our Love; a little void of this is enough that Heaven does not open for her. This is the reason for the necessity of Purgatory, in order to empty herself by way of sufferings and fire of everything that is human, and filling herself by ways of anxieties, of longings, of martyrdoms, of Pure Love and of Divine Will, in order to be able to enter into the Celestial Fatherland—and without acquiring with so many sufferings either merit, or greater glory, but only for the conditions that are needed in order to be admitted to the Celestial Sojourn.

"On the other hand, if they would have done it on earth by calling Our Life in their acts, every act would be one greater Glory, one additional Beauty, Sealed by the Works of her Creator. O! with how much Love are these souls received, who in their acts have given a place to the Divine Act. In meeting with Us, We recognize Ourselves in her, and she recognizes herself in Us, and recognizing each other, such and so much is the Happiness of both, that the whole of Heaven remains surprised in seeing the Joys, the Glory, the Beatitudes that the Supreme Being pours over this fortunate creature. Therefore I want you always in My Will and in My Love, so that Love burns what does not belong to Me, and My Will with Its paintbrush of Light forms Our Act in your act."

3/11/00 – Vol. 3 *Encounter with a soul in Purgatory.*

It continues almost always in the same way. This morning I saw good Jesus more afflicted than usual, threatening a great mortality of people, and I saw that in certain towns many were dying. Then I passed by Purgatory, and as I recognized a late friend of mine, I questioned her about various things regarding my state, especially whether my state is Will of God, and whether it is true that it is Jesus who comes, or the devil. So I said to her: "Since you are present before the Truth and you know things with clarity, with no possibility of deceiving yourself, you can tell me the truth about my things."

And she said to me: "Do not fear, your state is Will of God, and Jesus loves you very much - this is why He is pleased to manifest Himself to you." And I, proposing some of my doubts to her, prayed her to be so kind as to see before the light of truth whether they were true or false, and to do me the charity to come and let me know; and if she did that, as recompense I would have a Mass celebrated in her suffrage. And she added: "If the Lord wants it, because we are so immersed in God that we cannot even flutter our eyelashes if we do not have His concourse. We dwell in God just like a person who dwelled in another body, who can think, speak, look, work, walk, insofar as it is allowed to him by that body which surrounds him on the outside. In fact, for us it is not like for you, who exercise your free volition, your own will; for us every will has ceased, our will is only the Will of God - from It we live, in It we find all our contentment, and It forms all our good and our glory." And as she was showing an unspeakable contentment for this Will of God, we separated.

3/11/28 - Vol. 23 *Difference between Jesus and the Virgin. How the whole Hidden Life of Jesus in Nazareth was the recall of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. How the human will is the fount of good or of evil.*

I was thinking about what was the difference that passed between the Holy Virgin and my lovable Jesus, since in both of them the Divine Volition had Its life, Its full dominion, Its Kingdom; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, between Myself and the Celestial Queen, one was the Will that animated Us, one the life; however, between Her and Me passed this difference: between a house that is such that the sun enters into it from all sides—in a way that the light invests it, dominates it, and there is not one part of this house in which the light does not act as queen, and therefore it is prey to the light, receives always light, and grows under the influence of the light—and another house that possesses the sphere of the sun within itself, therefore it does not receive the source of the light from outside, but possesses it inside. Is there not difference between one and the other?"

"Now, this is the difference that passes between Me and My Mama. She is the house invested by the light, She gave Herself prey to it, and the Sun of My Will kept giving to Her always, always; It nourished Her with light, and She grew within the endless rays of the Eternal Sun of My Fiat. On the other hand, My Humanity possessed within Itself the sphere of the Divine Sun, Its source that always arises without ever decreasing; and the Sovereign Queen drew from Me the light that gave Her life and the glory of Queen of light, because one who possesses a good can be called queen of that good."

After this, I was following my Divine Fiat, doing my round in It; and as I arrived at the home of Nazareth in which my lovable Jesus had conducted His Hidden Life, in order to follow His Acts, I was saying to Him: "My Love, there is no Act You do in which my 'I love You' does not follow You, to ask You, by means of Your Acts, for the Kingdom of Your Will. My 'I love You' follows You everywhere—in the steps You take, in the words You speak, in the wood You hammer; and while You hammer the wood, may You hammer the human will, that it may be undone, and Your Divine Will may rise again in the midst of creatures.

"My 'I love You' flows in the water You drink, in the food You take, in the air You breathe, in the rivers of love that pass between You and Your Mama and Saint Joseph, in the prayers You do, in Your ardent heartbeat, in the sleep You take.

Oh! how I wish to be near You, to whisper to Your ear: 'I love You, I love You... O please! let Your Kingdom come.'"

Now, while I would have wanted my "I love You" to form a circle around all the Acts of Jesus, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, all of My Hidden Life, and such a long one, was nothing other than the recall of the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth. I wanted to redo within Myself all the acts that creatures were to do in It, to then hold them out to them; and I wanted to do this together with My Mama, I wanted Her always together with Me in My Hidden Life, in order to form this Kingdom. Two people had destroyed this Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, Adam and Eve; and two more, Myself and the height of the Sovereign Queen, were to redo It.

"So, first I took care of the Kingdom of My Divine Will, because the human will had been the first to offend Mine by withdrawing from It; all other offenses came in the second degree, as the consequence of the first act. It is the human will that is the life or the death of the creature, her happiness or her tyranny and misfortune into which she hurls herself; her good angel that leads her to Heaven, or the one who, transforming into a demon, hurls her into hell. All evil is in the will, as well as all good, because the will is like the fount of life placed in the creature, that can spring joys, happiness, sanctity, peace, virtue, or spurts from itself little fountains of troubles, of miseries, of sins, of wars, that destroy all goods.

"Therefore, first I took care of the Kingdom of My Will in this Hidden Life, for as long as thirty years; and then, with My short Public Life, just three years, I took care of Redemption. And while in forming the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, I had the Celestial Mama always near Me, in My Public Life I did without Her presence, at least corporally, because for the Kingdom of My Fiat I constituted Myself King, and the Virgin, Queen, in order to be, I first, and then She, the foundation of the Kingdom that had been destroyed by the human will.

"See, then, how the Kingdom of My Divine Will, by necessity, by reason, and as a result, was formed with My coming upon earth in the first order; nor could I have formed the Redemption had I not satisfied My Celestial Father for the first offensive act that the creature had done against Him. Therefore, the Kingdom of My Will is formed, there is nothing left but to make It known; and this is why I do nothing but follow with you, and hold out to you, My Acts that I did in order to form It, accompanying your acts so that the foundation of Mine may flow in them. I am on guard so that your will may have no life, and so that Mine may be free. In sum, I am acting as with a second mother of Mine, recalling all the acts done together with the Virgin, in order to deposit them in you. Therefore, be attentive to follow My Will in everything."

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

3/11/34 – Vol. 33 *How one who does not Live in the Divine Will places It in solitude and reduces It to silence. One who is the Temple of God. The Divine Will, Temple of the soul. The little Host. Sign in order to know if one Lives in the Divine Will.*

It seems to me I hear the continuous Echo of the Divine Fiat that thunders in my soul, that with Its Invincible Power calls my little acts into Its Acts to make of them one alone. And it seems It delights Itself with Its creature; It does not feel alone, It has someone to tell Its Joys and Its Sorrows, in sum, It does not feel Itself either in solitude, nor reduced to silence.

On the other hand, for one who does not Live in the Divine Volition, It feels the weight of solitude, and if It wants to speak and entrust Its Secrets, It is not understood, because she lacks the Light of Its Will that makes her understand Its Celestial Language. And O! how Sorrowful It remains by it, because while It is all Voice and all Word, yet It does not have someone to say one of them to. O! Adorable Will, make me always Live in You, so that it would break Your Solitude and give You the field to let You speak.

But while my mind was lost in the vast horizons of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, it is really true that one who does not Live in Our Will places It in solitude and reduces It to silence. You must know that every creature is a New and distinct Labor that We had of doing, and therefore New things of saying. If he does not Live in Our Volition, We feel that the creature is far from Us, because his will is not in Ours. Therefore set aside by him, We feel Ourselves alone, impeded in Our Labor, and if We would want to speak it is as if We would want to speak to the deaf, to the mute. Therefore, one who does not Live in Our Volition is Our Cross; he impedes Our Step, he binds Our Arms, he knocks down Our Most Beautiful Works, and I who am the Word am reduced to silence.

"Now you must know that the soul in Grace is the temple of God, however when the soul Lives in Our Will, God makes Himself the Temple of the soul, and O! the great difference between the creature, temple of God, and God, Temple of the soul. The first is a temple exposed to dangers, to enemies, subject to passions. Many times Our Supreme Being finds Itself in these temples as in temples of stone, not cared about, not Loved as is befitting It, and the little lamp of his continuous Love that he must have as homage for his God who resides in him, without pure oil is extinguished. And if he were ever to fall into grave sin, Our temple collapses and becomes occupied by thieves, Our and his enemies who profane and ruin it.

"The second Temple, that is God, Temple of the soul, is not exposed to dangers, the enemies cannot get near, the passions lose life. The soul in this Divine Temple of Ours is like the little Host that has her Jesus Consecrated in It, such that with the Perennial Love that she draws, receives, and is fed, she forms the little living lamp that always burns without ever going out. This Temple of Ours occupies Its Royal Place, Its Volition is complete, and she is Our Glory and Our Triumph. And what does the little Host do in this Temple of Ours? She prays, she Loves, she Lives of Divine Will, she substitutes for My Humanity on earth, she takes My Place of sufferings, she calls the whole army of Our Works to make a cortege for Us. She holds Creation and Redemption as hers, and acts as commander over them; and now she places them as army around Us in the act of prayer, of adoration, now as army in the act of Loving Us and glorifying Us. But she is always at the head to make Our Works do what she wants, and she always ends with her little refrain so pleasing to Us: 'Your Volition be known, Loved, and Reign and Dominate in the whole world.'

"In fact, all the anxieties, the sighs, the interests, the solitudes, the prayers of this little Host who Lives in Our Divine Temple are that Our Fiat embrace everyone, set aside all the evils of the creatures, and with Its Omnipotent Breath make Itself a place in the hearts of everyone in order to make Itself Life of every creature. Can one ever give an Office more Beautiful, more Holy, more important, more useful to Heaven and to earth, than this little Host who Lives in Our Temple?

"In addition to this Our Love, Our Power, make all the displays, all the industries, all the stratagems, with one who Lives in Our Will. It makes Itself

little and encloses Itself in the soul in order to form her Life, and of this only the skin is left in order to remain covered. It makes Itself Immense as It is, and It forms the sumptuous Temple so as to keep her secure within, and to enjoy her company. For one who does Our Will, she is always occupied with Us, and We are always occupied with her; therefore, watch well to make yourself found always in Our Will."

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Volition, and my beloved Jesus added: "The sign if the soul Lives in My Will is if all things internal and external are bearers of My Will, because to say that 'I possess Its Life,' and not feel It, is impossible. Therefore she will feel It in the heartbeat, in the breath, in the blood that circulates in her veins, in the thought that forms in her mind, in the voice that gives life to her word, and so forth. So the internal act echoing the external, makes My Will found in the air that she breathes, in the water that she drinks, in the food that she takes, in the sun that gives her light and heat, in sum, the internal and external give each other a hand and form so many acts in order to form the Life of My Will in them. One act alone does not form life, but continuous and repeated acts form life.

"Then, in My Will everything is present, as in the act of doing everything that was done by Us, and the creature in It enters into the Power of Our Present Acts, and she does what We do; she remains invested by Our Creative Strength, by Our Love that always rises. She understands that it is really for her that He does everything, and O! how she Loves and wants to do everything for her Creator.

"On the other hand, outside of Our Fiat, what We have done are seen as past things, done for everyone, but not for her alone. So love does not awake in her, it sleeps, it remains as in lethargy and they think of it as a love far away, not in act. Therefore there is such difference between one who Lives in My Will and one who Lives outside of It, that there is no comparison that holds up. Therefore be attentive and thank Me for the Great Good that I have made you, of letting you know what it means to Live in My Volition."

3/12/02 – Vol. 4 *Threats of chastisements.*

I continued to see my adorable Jesus in the same way – that is, in my interior – but I would see Him inside of me giving His back to the world, with a scourge in His hand, in the act of casting it over the creatures; and with this, it seemed that chastisements would occur over crops, as well as mortality of people. In the act of sending that scourge He spoke words of threat, among which I can only remember: "I did not want this, but you yourselves have provoked Me to exterminate you. Well then, I will exterminate you." Having said this, He disappeared.

3/12/03 – Vol. 4 *The sacrifice of Jesus continues in His Eucharist Life in which He exercises continuous pressure on the Father for the sake of mankind. A soul who is victim with Him must also put this continuous pressure on Him.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw myself as all alone and abandoned. Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen in my interior, and I said to Him: 'My sweet life, how is it that You have left me alone? When You put me in this state everything was union, we arranged everything together, and with sweet force You drew me completely to Yourself. Oh, how the scene has changed! Not only have You abandoned me, not only do You not put any pressure on me to

keep me in this state, but I myself am forced to put continuous pressure on You so as not to go out of this position, and this pressing You is a continuous dying for me.' And He told me: "My daughter, the same happened when in the consistory of the Sacrosanct Trinity the mystery of the Incarnation was decreed in order to save mankind, and I, united with Their Will, accepted and offered Myself as victim for man: everything was union among Them, and We arranged everything together, but when I set to work, a point came – especially when I found Myself in the sphere of pains, of opprobrium, loaded down with all the wicked deeds of creatures – in which I remained alone and abandoned by all, even by my dear Father. Not only this, but loaded down as I was with all pains, I had to press the Omnipotent One to accept and to let Me continue my sacrifice for the salvation of the whole of mankind, present and future. And I obtained this; and the sacrifice is still lasting, the pressure is continuous, though it is all a pressure of love – do you want to know where and how? In the Sacrament of the Eucharist. In It the sacrifice is continuous; perpetual is the pressure I put on the Father to use mercy upon creatures; and on souls, in order to obtain their love; and I find Myself in a continuous contrast, dying continuously - though all deaths of love. So, aren't you happy that I let you participate in the periods of my very life?"

3/12/04 – Vol. 6 *Threats of wars. All Europe lays on Luisa's shoulders.*

Since Luisa is ill, I imposed on her to dictate to me. As she could not disobey, she dictated what follows, with great repugnance:

As I lamented to Our Lord that, while I felt in suffering, He would still not take me to Heaven, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, courage in suffering; I do not want you to afflict yourself in seeing yourself not yet taken to Heaven. You must know that all Europe lays on your shoulders, and the good or bad outcome for Europe depends on your sufferings. If you are strong and constant in suffering, things will be more bearable; if you are not strong and constant in suffering, or if I take you to Heaven, things will be so grave that Europe will be threatened with invasion and of being seized by foreigners."

Even more, He added: "If you remain on earth and suffer much with desire and constancy, all the chastisements that will happen in Europe will serve for the coming of the triumph of the Church. And if in spite of all this, Europe will not take advantage and will remain obstinate in sin, your sufferings will serve as preparation for your death, without Europe's taking advantage of them." Father Gennaro De Gennaro.

3/12/10 – Vol. 9 *The Divine Will perfects love; It modifies it, It constrains it, and It expands it into something holier and more perfect.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came just in passing and told me: "My daughter, my Will perfects love; It modifies it, It shrinks it, and It expands it into something holier and more perfect. Sometimes love would want to run away and devour everything; but my Will masters love and says: 'Slow down, don't run away, because by running away you can hurt yourself, and by wanting to devour everything you can be mistaken.' Love is pure insofar as it is conformed to my Will; they walk together, and they kiss each other continuously with the kiss of peace. Other times, either because of an interior state or because in its escapes it has not succeeded as it wanted, love would want to constrain Me and almost sit down sluggishly; so my Will spurs it on and says to it: 'Come on, true lovers are not lazy - they don't remain idle.' When it is enclosed in my Will - only then is

love safe. So, love makes one appreciate and desire something, and it is taken by follies and by excesses; while my Will tempers and calms love itself, and nourishes the loving soul with a food more solid and divine. Therefore, in love there can be many imperfections, even in holy things, while in my Will – never; everything is perfect.

My daughter, this happens especially in loving souls who have received the grace of my visits, of my kisses and caresses: they remain prey to love when I deprive them of Myself; love takes possession of them and renders them panting, fidgety, delirious, mad, restless, impatient. So, if it wasn't for my Will that nourishes them, calms them, strengthens them, love would kill them. Though love is nothing but the firstborn child of my Will, it needs always to be corrected by my Will; and I love it as much as I love Myself."

3/12/19 – Vol. 12 *How the earth is the image of one who does not live in the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my poor state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little, and squeezing me all to His Most Holy Heart, told me: "My daughter, if the earth were not movable and mountainous, but fixed and completely flat, it would enjoy more the benefit of the sun. It would be always midday across the whole earth, the heat would be the same at every point; therefore it would produce more fruit. But since it is movable and formed of heights and depths, it does not receive the light and the heat of the sun equally - now one point remains in the darkness, now another one; other points receive little of the light of the sun. Many lands become sterile because the mountains with their height prevent the light and the heat of the sun from penetrating into their depths; and how many – how many more inconveniences..."

Now, my daughter, I tell you that the earth is the image of those who do not live in my Will. The human acts render them movable; weaknesses, passions and defects form the mountains, the submerged places in which dens of vices are formed. So, their movability causes darkness and cold for them. And if they enjoy a little bit of light, it is at intervals, because the mounts of their passions come up against this light. How much misery there is for those who do not live in my Will!

On the other hand, my Will renders one who lives in my Volition fixed; It levels all the mountains of her passions, in such a way as to make of her a complete plain; the Sun of my Will darts through her as It wants, and there is no hiding place in which Its light does not shine. What is the wonder, if the soul becomes holier in one day lived in my Will, than in one hundred years outside of my Will?"

3/12/21 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will: grain which will become food. Luisa: the straw that clothes it and protects it.*

I was saying to myself: 'My Queen Mother provided the blood in order to form the Humanity of Jesus within Her womb. And I - what will I give in order to form the Life of the Divine Will within me?' And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, you will provide to Me the straw in order to form the ear, in which I will be the grain. I will give my Will as food to nourish all the souls who will want to eat of It. You will be the straw which will preserve the grain." On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, my office of serving You as straw is ugly, because the straw is thrown away, burned, and has no value.' And Jesus: "Yet, the straw is necessary to the ear of grain. If it wasn't for the straw, the grain could not mature nor multiply.

The poor straw serves as garment and defense of the grain. If the burning sun invests it, the straw defends it from the excess of heat so as not to let it wither. If frost, rain or something else invade the grain, the straw takes all of these evils upon itself. Therefore, one can say that the straw is the life of the grain; and if the straw is thrown away and burned, this is when it is separated from the grain. The grain of my Will is not subject to grow or to decrease; as much as they take of it, it will not diminish of one single grain. So, your straw will be necessary to Me; it will serve Me as garment, as defense, defending the rights of my Volition. Therefore, there is no danger that you may be separated from Me."

After a little while He came back, and I said to Him: 'My Life, Jesus, if the souls who will live in your Volition will be rainbows, what will be the colors of these rainbows of peace?' And Jesus, all goodness: "Their qualities and colors will be fully Divine. They will blaze with the most beautiful and bright colors, which are: Love, Goodness, Wisdom, Power, Sanctity, Mercy, Justice. The variety of these colors will be as light in the darkness of the night, and by virtue of these colors, they will make the day arise in the minds of creatures."

3/12/23 – Vol. 15 *The privation of Jesus and the effect it produces. How Jesus suffered the privation of the Divinity.*

I felt I was dying of pain because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. If He comes at all, it is like flash that escapes. Then, as I could not take any more, having compassion for me, He came out from within my interior, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: 'My Love, what pain, I feel I am dying without You - but dying without dying, which is the hardest of deaths. I don't know how the goodness of your Heart can bear seeing me in a state of continuous death only because of You.' And Jesus: "My daughter, courage, don't lose heart too much - you are not alone in suffering this pain. I too suffered it, as well as my dear Mama - oh, how much harder than yours! How many times in my moaning Humanity, although It was inseparable from the Divinity, in order to give place to expiation, to pains, since these were incapable of touching It, I remained alone, and the Divinity was as though apart from Me. Oh! how I felt this privation - but it was necessary.

You must know that when the Divinity issued the work of Creation, It also issued all the glory, all the goods and happiness that each creature was to receive, not only in this life, but also in the Celestial Fatherland. Now, the whole part which was destined for souls who are lost remained suspended, having no one to whom to give itself. Therefore, having to complete everything and absorb everything into Myself, I offered Myself to suffer the privation which the very damned suffer in hell. Oh! how much did this pain cost Me - it cost Me pain of hell and ruthless death. But it was necessary. Having to absorb everything into Myself - everything that came out of Us in Creation, all the glory, all the goods and happiness, so as to let them come out of Me and enter the field again for all those who wanted to enjoy them, I had to absorb all pains and the very privation of my Divinity.

Now, having absorbed into Myself all these goods of the whole work of Creation, being the Head from which every good descends upon all generations, I keep searching for souls who are like Me in pains and in works, so as to let them partake in so much glory and happiness which my Humanity contains. And since not all souls want to enjoy them, nor are all of them empty of themselves and of the things of down here, I keep searching for souls to whom I may make Myself known and then withdraw, forming this pain of my privation in these voids of

themselves and of their acquired knowledge of Me. In the privation she suffers, the soul comes to absorb into herself this glory of my Humanity which others reject. Had I not been almost always with you, you would not have known Me nor loved Me, and would not feel this pain of my privation, nor could it form in you—the seed and the nourishment of this pain would be missing in you. Oh! how many souls are without Me, and maybe they are even dead; they grieve if they are deprived of some little pleasure, of whatever trifle, but they have no pain, and not even a thought, if they are deprived of Me. So, this pain should console you, because it brings you the sure sign that I have come to you, that you have known Me, and that your Jesus wants to place in you the glory, the goods and the happiness which others reject.”

3/12/30 – Vol. 28 *How God does not count the time, but the acts that we do. Example of Noah. The good that a prolonged and continuous sacrifice possesses. How each act of creature possesses its distinct seed.*

My flight in the Divine Fiat continues, nor can my poor mind be without going around in Its innumerable acts; I feel that a supreme force keeps it as though fixed in the works of my Creator, and it goes round and round, always, without ever tiring; and—oh! how many beautiful surprises it finds, now in Creation, now in Redemption, as blessed Jesus makes Himself the narrator of how, in what surprises me, there is nothing other than a greater invention of His Love. So, while I was going around in Eden and in the times before His coming upon earth, I was thinking to myself: “And why did Jesus take so much time to come to redeem mankind?”

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Our infinite Wisdom, when It must give a good to the creature, does not count the time, but the acts of the creatures, because before the Divinity there exist no days and years, but one single perennial day, and therefore We do not measure the time, but the acts that they have done are counted by Us. Therefore, in that time that to you seems so long, the acts wanted by Us in order to come to redeem man had not been done. And only the acts determine the coming of a good—not the time. More so, since they were forcing Our Justice to exterminate them from the face of the earth, as it happened in the Flood; that only Noah, by obeying Our Will and through the lengthiness of his long sacrifice of building the ark, deserved to be saved with his family, and to find in his acts the continuation of the long generation in which the promised Messiah was to come.

“A prolonged and continuous sacrifice possesses such attraction and enrapturing force before the Supreme Being, as to make Him decide to give great goods and continuation of life to mankind. If Noah had not obeyed and had not sacrificed himself in carrying out a work so long, he himself would have been swept away in the Flood, and since he would not have saved himself, the world, the new generation, would have ended. See what a prolonged and continuous sacrifice means? It is so great that one places oneself in safety, and makes the new life arise in others, as well as the good that We have established to give. This is why, for the Kingdom of My Divine Will, I wanted your long and continuous sacrifice of many years of bed. Your long sacrifice placed you in safety, more than ark in the Kingdom of My Divine Will, and it inclines My Goodness to give a good so great, of making It reign in the midst of creatures.”

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, to bring all the acts of creatures as homage to my Creator; and I thought to myself: “If I can gather everything that they have done, and enclose everything in the Divine Volition, will they not change into acts of Divine Will?”

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, in all the acts of creatures, each of them possesses its seed according to how it has been done: if it has not been done in My Divine Fiat, it does not possess Its seed, therefore it can never be act of My Will, because in the act of doing it, Its seed of light was missing, that has the virtue of changing it into sun, since Its seed of light would be present as Prime Act in the act of the creature. In the acts of creatures it happens that, if a person has the seed of flowers, by sowing it, he will have flowers; and if he sows the seed of fruits, he will have fruits; and neither will the seed of flowers give fruits, nor will that of fruits give flowers, but each one will give according to the nature of its seed. The same with the acts of creatures: if in the act there was a good intent, a holy purpose, to please Me, to love Me, in each act one will see the seed of goodness, in another the seed of sanctity, the seed of pleasing Me, the seed of loving Me. These seeds are not light, but they symbolize, some the flower, some the fruit, some a little plant, and some a precious gem; and I feel the homage of the flower, of the fruit, and so forth—but not the homage that a sun can give to Me. And as all these acts are gathered, to enclose them in My Fiat, they remain as they are—each one with the nature that the seed gave it; and they appear as acts that the creature can do, not as acts that My Divine Will can do with Its seed of light in the acts of creatures. The seed of Divine Will is not given by It, if not when the creature lives in It, and gives It the first place of honor in her acts."

3/12/33 – Vol. 32 *How created things are the coverings that cover the Divine Will. Example of a disguised king. How Creation and Redemption are always in act in order to call the creature to Operate together.*

My Celestial Sovereign Jesus, hide me within Your Divine Heart such that not outside of You, but inside of the Sanctuary of Your Heart I give beginning to the present volume. The pen will be the Light of Your Divine Volition dipped in the furnace of Your Love, and You dictating to me what You want to tell me, I will act as mere listener, and I will lend the paper of my little soul so that You Yourself write what You want, as You want, and how You want. Mind, my Lovable Teacher, to not let me write anything by myself, otherwise I will make a thousand blunders. And You, Sovereign Queen, hide me under Your mantle. Keep me defended from everything; never leave me alone, so that I can complete the Divine Will in everything.

So I continued to think about the adorable Fiat, and I felt myself surrounded by all created things, that each one said: "I am the Divine Will. What you see on the outside of us are the covering, the Garment that covers It, but inside of us there is Its Palpitating and Operating Life. And O! how glorious, honored we feel, because we form the Garment for the Divine Will. The sun forms the Garment of light, the sky the Garment of azure, the stars the Garment of gold, the earth the Garment of flowers. In sum, all things have the honor of forming the Garment for the Divine Will, and all in chorus we make feast."

I remained marveling, amazed, and I said to myself: "O! could even I say, 'I am the Garment of the Divine Will,' how happy I would feel!"

And my great King Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: "My good daughter—King, Creator, Divine Will—means to Dominate, Invest and Keep Our Life inside of each thing Created by Us. To Create means to extend One's own Life, to hide Our Creating Will in the same thing Created by Us. This is to Create: to call things from nothing, to enclose the All there in order to Conserve them in the Integrity of Beauty as We Created them. Now, you must know that My Will

is as a King disguised in each created thing. If creatures know It under these Garments, It reveals Itself and Abounds in giving Its Divine Acts and Its Royal Gifts that only this Celestial Emperor can give. If then, It does not become known, if It is unnoticed by them, hidden, without making noise, nor show of Its Royal Person, nor Abounding in giving Its Gifts that only a Volition so Holy can give, then creatures touch the Garments, but of It and of Its Gifts they do not know anything, and they receive nothing. And My Fiat remains with the Sorrow of not having been recognized, and with the nightmare of not having given Its Divine Gifts, because not knowing It, one lacks the capacity and the will to receive Royal Gifts.

"I act as a king who, disguising himself, passes through the midst of the people. If they pay attention to him, even though he does not wear royal garments they know him by his ways, by his face. And gathering around him they will give him the honors of king and they will ask for gifts and favors. And the king will award the attention of those who recognize him disguised, and he will give them even more of what they want. And to those who do not recognize him, he will pass unnoticed, without giving them anything. Even more, because they themselves do not ask him for anything, believing him to be one of the ordinary people.

"In the same way does My Will act when It is recognized under the Garments of created things. It reveals Itself and It does not wait like the king to be asked for gifts and favors, but It Itself says: 'I am here, what do you want?' And It Super-Abounds in giving Gifts and Celestial Favors. But It goes further than the king, Bilocating Itself, It gives Its own Life to the creature who has known It, that which the king does not do.

"Now you also can say, 'I am Will of God,' and make of yourself the covering, the Garment that hides My Divine Will. Not only if you recognize It in all created things, but if you recognize It in yourself, if you give It the Dominion in all your acts, and if all that which the covering makes of your being you place at Its Service in order to make Its Life grow in you, It will fill you so much that nothing will remain of you except just the Garment, that will serve only as covering. And you will be Happier than all the created things, because you will be the living covering, such that you will divide together with It Its Joys, Its Happiness, and also Its Infinite Sorrows because It wants to be the Life of each creature, but ungrateful they do not give It the Full Dominion. In sum, you will always Live together, keeping each other Perennial Company, forming one single Life."

After this I continued to follow the Acts done by the Divine Will in Creation, and since It is always in the Act of Creating it in virtue of the Conservation that It Incessantly exercises in each created thing, so I find It always in the Creating Act in order to say with deeds, to everyone and to each one: "How much I Love you. Just for you I am Creating all this machine of the universe. O please! recognize how much I Love you." But what surprised me more, was that the Eternal Fiat waited for me; It wanted me together in the Creating Act in order to tell me: "Come into My Act. Let us do together what I am doing."

I felt all confused, and my Eternal Love Jesus, surprising me, told me: "Little daughter of My Volition, Courage, why do you confound yourself? In My Will there is no 'yours' and 'Mine'; the act of one must unite itself with the other's and make of them one alone. Rather, as the creature enters into Our Volition she remains Confirmed in the Act that My Fiat is doing. So much is Its Love, Its Loving Industries, that It wants to say to the creature: 'We have done it together.' So the sky extended, the sun brilliant with light, and all the rest, is yours and Mine; we have Common Rights.

"Therefore I always have the Present Act, because I want the creature together with Me, she for whose Love alone I am always Operating, in order to hear said to Me in the same Act that I work: 'I love You. I love You. I love You.' Not to have an 'I love You' in Works too Great and Marvelous, not to be recognized, would be as if Our Love would remain defeated. But no! but no! In so many We must find someone who remains together with Us, Loving and Operating, who gives Us the little exchange in order to let Our Love find Its Outlet and Its Happiness on the part of the creature. And as she enters into Our Fiat, she remains Confirmed and Bound in Its Divine Acts, in a way that Its Binding Virtue binds God and the creature.

"And as in Creation, so in Redemption; there are no past acts, but all Acts in act and present. For the Supreme Being the past and future do not exist, such that your Jesus always remains in Act of being Conceived, of being Born, of crying, of suffering, and of Dying and of Rising Again. All these Acts of Mine in continuous Act, without ever ceasing, besiege every creature, they drown her with Love. And for outlet of My ardent Love I keep repeating: 'Do you see, only for you do I descend from Heaven and am Conceived and Born. And you, come to be conceived together with Me in order to be Reborn together with Me to the New Life that your Jesus brings you. Look at Me—I cry for you, I suffer for you; have pity on My Tears and on My Pains. Let us suffer together so that you repeat what I did and model your life on Mine in order for Me to be able to say to you: "What is Mine is yours, you are the Repeater of My Life.'" And so if I die, I call her to die together with Me, but not in order to make her die, but to Rise Again with the same Life of He who Loves her so much.

"Therefore My Life is continually repeated, a past or future love would not satisfy Me, nor would it be Love and Redemption of a God; it is the present Act that has the virtue of Wounding, of Conquering, of Disposing one to give their life for Love of the One who is placing it in act for her. But, however, there is a great difference on the part of creatures. The one who listens to Me and takes everything that We have done, as much in the Creation as in the Redemption, in the act of doing it, forms her life together with Us. She feels Our Divine Acts flow in her acts, everything speaks to her of God. On the other hand, the one who looks at them as past things, it is only the memory that she has, and the memory has not formed either Divine Life, or the heroism of Sanctity. Therefore, take things as they really are, always in act, in order to always Love you, and to always Love Me."

3/12/38 – Vol. 35 *How God Loves and Prays to Himself, to give the Kingdom of the Divine Will. The life of one who Lives in It is formed in God. How she is continuously Reborn. Sowing of Divine Lives. How she is welcomed and loved by all.*

I feel myself in the arms of the Divine Volition, which exercises Its Power over me and is all attentive—even to my little trifles—to Invest them with Its Life and with Its Light, in order to enclose the All, inside the little trifle. What Goodness! What Love! It seems that It wants, in any way, to have something to do with the creature. But to do what? To give, always. By giving, It pours Itself out. By giving, It feels Operative, making many things of Itself—things that Love It and praise It, for who He really is.

Then, my dear Jesus, Who always takes great delight in saying ever New Things about His Adorable Will, visiting my poor soul, as if He felt the need to

entrust me with His secrets, told me: "My blessed daughter, the Living of the creature in Our Will is Our amusement, Our enjoyment, Our Perennial occupation. You must know that, as the creature unites to Our Volition and enters into It, Our Will kisses the human will, and the human will kisses Our Will. We Ourselves Love, Pray and ask of Ourselves that Our Will may come to Reign in the human generations. The creature disappears inside Our Divine Sea like a little drop of water, and what remains is Our Prayer, that wants to invest everything with Its Power, to obtain what We have asked of Ourselves. We cannot do without answering Our own Prayer.

"Therefore, once We have Prayed, We set Ourselves on the way, wandering across all nations and through every heart, to see if We find even a small disposition to Live in Our Will. So We take that little disposition in Our Creative Hands; We Purify it, Sanctify it and embellish it, placing inside of it the First Act of Our Will. And We wait... to be able to place the Second Act, the Third Act of the Life of Our Fiat, and so forth. Therefore, all that the creature does in Our Will is actually done by Ourselves: We Love, We Pray.... One can say that We commit all of Ourselves in order to give what We want, and it is impossible not to grant to Ourselves. Do you see then, what it means to Live in Our Will? It is the imposition of the creature over Ourselves, making Us do what she wants—making Us give what she wants Us to give."

After this, my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, the life of one who Lives in Our Will is formed within Our Divine Being—she is conceived, born, and Reborn continuously. Just as Our Divine Being is always in the Act of Generating, in the same way she is always in the act of being born again; and as she is born again, she is Reborn to New Love, New Sanctity and New Beauty. As she is Reborn, she grows and takes always from Ourselves. These New Births are her greatest fortune—and Ours as well, because We feel that not only does the creature Live in Us, but she is also born again and she grows in Our Life, being Renewed in Our very Act, which is always New. And as she is Reborn, We delight in looking at her because she acquires a New Beauty—more Beautiful, more attractive than the one before. But, does she, perhaps, remain there? Ah, no. More Beauties will Invest her, without ever ceasing—so many as to enrapture Our Gaze, preventing Us from moving it, to enjoy in her Our Endless Beauties. And We Love Our Beauties, from which We Incessantly Invest her. As We look at this creature under the rain of Our various Beauties, Our Love does not remain behind; It makes her be born again every instant in Our Love, which is always New. Therefore, she Loves Us always with New Love, a Love that always grows and never stops.

"Who can tell you what this creature's life is like, formed within Ourselves? It is Our Paradise that We form within her. By being born again in Us, she gives Us always New Joys, and New Surprises of Happiness, because as she is Reborn, she is born again in Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness and Sanctity. Recognizing Our Life in her, We Love her as We Love Ourselves.

"Now, as she is born again within Us many times, We give her virtue to be able to receive Our Sowing, so that We can sow in her as many of Our Divine Lives as We want. And here It is—Our Will, coming into the picture. With Its Fiat, My Will Speaks and Creates; It Speaks and sows Divine Lives, making them grow with Its Breath, feeding them with Its Love, giving them with Its Light the Colors of all Its various Beauties. And since this is Life Reborn in Us many times, and grown within Us, We have Infused in her all the Attributes necessary to be able to receive the sowing of Our Divine Lives. These Lives are the Most Precious. They possess

the Creative Virtue—they have Our same Value. We can say: 'We Ourselves formed many of Our Lives and sowed them within the creature. Comparing these Lives to the sun, its light remains like shadow before Them. The expanse of Heaven is small compared to Them.'

"Would you like to know what the use of these Lives of Ours will be, that have been formed with so much Love in the creature? They will serve to populate the earth, and to Generate the Life of Our Will in the human family. They are Our Lives, My daughter. Our Life never dies—It is Eternal, with Us. Therefore, They are all in waiting to take possession of the creatures, in order to form One Single Life with them. And this is also the cause—Our Great Divine Reason for which We have been Speaking for so long about Our Divine Will. Each Word We say is one of Our Lives that We deliver—it is a Birth that We give to the Light. Every Word that We pronounce on Our Fiat is a Life that We expose, that puts Itself in communication with the creatures. Every Knowledge that We Manifest carries Our Kiss, so that the creature may form Our Life at every breath. And since Life has motion, warmth, heartbeat and breath, she must also feel, by necessity, this Life of Ours within herself. This Life will have the virtue of Transforming the life of this fortunate creature into Itself. Therefore, My daughter, be attentive. Do not allow even one Word on Our Fiat to escape you, because they are Lives—Lives that We Live inside other creatures. The value of one single Word on Our Fiat is so Great that the whole of Creation...O, how behind it remains. The Creation is Our Work, while one Word on Our Fiat is Life, and the Life always costs more than all the Works.

"Further, Our Love for this creature who receives the sowing of Our Divine Lives is so Great that, as We Speak to her about Our Will, Our Eternal Love pours over her, unleashing Itself and feeling loved in return. The weight of human ingratitude—of not being loved—remains empty, because We find one who Loves Us with Our Love; this has the virtue of making up for all the Love that all the creatures should give Us—of burning all their evils, and of filling and shortening the greatest distances. Our Love finds in her Our refreshments, Our revenges; so We Love her Infinitely. But We are not satisfied in Loving her by Ourselves. We make her Loved by the Celestial Queen, as a more than tender daughter; by the Angels and the Saints, as their inseparable sister; We make her loved by Heaven, the sun, the wind—by everyone. They feel in her the Strength, the Virtue of Our Love; they feel fortunate to love her, because she is the Bearer of Joys for all. And Our Love and the content We feel are such that We call her 'Our Consoler, Our Fiat whom We keep on earth, Our Depository.' All is Ours within her."

3/13/99 – Vol. 2 *All Creation speaks of the love of God for man, and teaches him how he must love Him.*

This morning, beloved Jesus did not make Himself seen in the usual way, all affability and sweetness - but severe. I felt my mind in a sea of confusion, and my soul so afflicted and annihilated, especially because of the chastisements I saw in these past days. In seeing Him with that appearance I did not dare to tell Him anything; we looked at each other, but in silence. Oh God, what pain! Then, in one instant, I also saw the confessor, and Jesus, sending forth a ray of intellectual light, spoke these words: "Charity. Charity is nothing but an outpouring of the Divine Being, and this outpouring I have diffused over the whole Creation, in such a way that all Creation speaks of the love I have for man, and all Creation teaches him how He must love Me - from the largest being to the most tiny little flower in the field.

"See", it says to man, "with my sweet fragrance and by always facing the sky, I try to send an homage to my Creator. You too, let all your actions be fragrant, holy, pure; do not offend my Creator with the bad odor of your actions. O please, o man", the little flower repeats to us, "don't be so senseless as to keep your eyes fixed on the earth; but rather, raise them up to Heaven. See, up there is your destiny, your fatherland – up there is my Creator and yours who awaits you."

The water that flows continuously before our eyes also says to us: "See, I have come out of darkness, and I must flow and run so much until I go and bury myself in the place from which I came. You too, O man, run - but run into the bosom of God, from which you came. O please! I beg you, do not run along the wrong paths, the paths which lead to the precipice; otherwise - woe to you!"

Even the wildest animals repeat to us: "See, O man, how wild you must be for all that is not God. See, when we see that someone is approaching us, with our roars we strike so much fear that no one dares to come close to us any more, to disturb our solitude. You too, when the stench of earthly things - that is, your violent passions – are about to make you muddy and fall into the abyss of sins, with the roars of your prayers and by withdrawing from the occasions in which you find yourself, you will be safe from any danger." And so with all the other beings – it would take too long to tell them all. With one voice they resound among themselves, and repeat to us: "See, O man, our Creator made us for love of you, and we are all at your service. And you, don't be so ungrateful – love, we beg you; love, we repeat to you; love our Creator."

After this, my lovable Jesus told me: "This is all I want: love God and your neighbor for love of Me. See how much I have loved man – and he is so ungrateful. How could you not want me to chastise them?" At that very moment, I seemed to see a terrible hail, and an earthquake which is to cause considerable damage, to the point of destroying plants and men. Then, with all the bitterness of my soul, I said to Him: 'My always lovable Jesus, why so indignant? If man is ungrateful, it is not so much because of malice, but because of weakness. Oh, if they knew You a little bit - oh, how humble and palpitating they would be! Therefore, placate Yourself. I commend to you at least Corato and those who belong to me.' As I was saying this, it seemed to me that something was to happen also in Corato, but it would be nothing compared to what would happen in other towns.

3/13/06 – Vol. 7 If the soul cannot be without Jesus, it is a sign that she is necessary to His love.

This morning blessed Jesus was not coming, and I was saying to myself: 'Lord, don't You see that I feel life missing in me? I feel such necessity of You, that if You do not come, I feel my being destroyed. Do not deny me what is absolutely necessary to me; I do not ask You for kisses, caresses, favors, but only for what is necessary.' While I was saying this, I found myself all absorbed in Him; my whole being was dissolved in such a way that I could do nothing and see nothing but what He Himself was doing and seeing. I felt blissful, happy, all of my powers dozy – just like one who goes into the depths of the sea, which is all water, and if he looks, he sees water; if he speaks, the water prevents his speech and enters even into his bowels; if he listens, it is the murmuring of the waters that enters into his ears. With this difference: that in the sea one's life is in danger, and one feels neither happy nor blissful, while in God one reacquires divine life, happiness and beatitude. Then blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, if you cannot be without Me, so much am I necessary for you, it is a sign that you are necessary to my

love. In fact, the degree in which one becomes necessary to someone else, is a sign that the second is necessary to the first. Therefore, even though sometimes It seems that I am not coming, and you struggle, and I see how necessary I am for you, as this necessity grows in you, so does it grow in Me, and I say to Myself: 'I am going to go and take this relief for my love.' This is why, after you have struggled, I come."

3/13/07 – Vol. 7 *Luisa prays to Jesus for her mother, that she may not go to Purgatory after her death.*

It continues almost always in the same way; at the most, He makes Himself seen in silence. In these last days, when He made Himself seen, He would caress me and kiss me, and since my mama was sick, He made me understand that He would take her. I would say to Him: 'My Lord, You want her, and I give her to You as gift before You take her; I do not want to wait until You take her, without giving her to You before. But I want from You the recompense for the gift I give You, giving me as reward your taking her straight to Paradise, without letting her touch Purgatory, at the cost of making me suffer the purgatory that mama should have.' And blessed Jesus would say to me: "My daughter, let Me do."

Returning to pray Him again, I would say: 'But, my sweet love, who will have the heart to see my mama suffer in Purgatory, she who suffered so much, and who cried so much because of me. It is the weight of gratitude that pushes me, that urges me, and gives me strength. As for all other things, do whatever You want, but in this – no, I do not give up. You will content me and will do what I want.' And He: "My beloved, do not render yourself too importunate - you are truly untiring, and by being untiring, You force Me to content you." However, He would not give me a definitive answer. I would return to storm Him and would cry like a child, and praying Him and praying Him again, I kept offering what He suffered in His Passion, minute by minute, hour by hour, applying it to the soul of my mother, that she might be purged - purged and embellished, and I might obtain my intent. And He would add, drying my tears: "But, my dear beloved one, do not cry, you know that I love you; can I not content you? See, with the continuous offering of my Passion, as you let nothing escape you of what I suffered for your mother, her soul is inside an immense sea, and this sea washes her, embellishes her, enriches her, inundates her with light. And to assure you that I will content you, when your mother dies you will be surprised by a fire and will feel burned." I remained content, but not certain, because He had not yet told me whether He would take her straight to Paradise.

3/13/08 – Vol. 8 *The warmth of the union with Jesus dispels from the soul the cold of human inclinations.*

While I was in my usual state, a demon came who did strange things, but as soon as he disappeared I no longer thought about it, to the point of forgetting about his strange behavior, occupying myself with my highest and only good. Later, however, a thought came to me: 'How bad and insipid I am – nothing makes an impression on me.' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, there are certain regions in which the plants are not subject to cold, to frost, to snow, and therefore they are not stripped of their leaves, flowers and fruits; and if they take some breaks, it is for a short time, so that when their fruits are picked, there may be the necessary time for others to grow. In fact, warmth fecundates them in an admirable way, and they are not subject to slowness, as the plants in cold regions.

These poor plants, because of frost and snow, for long months are subject to producing very few fruits, and for a very short time, almost tiring the patience of the farmer who has to pick them.

Such are the souls who have reached union with Me: the warmth of my union dispels from them the cold of human inclinations which, like cold, renders them sterile and stripped of leaves and of divine fruits. The frosts of passions, the snows of disturbances, block the fruits of Grace in the soul. But since they remain in the shadow of their union with Me, nothing makes an impression on them any more, nothing enters into their interior which may disturb our union and our rest; the whole of their lives turns within my center. So, their inclination, their passion, is for God; and if sometimes there is a little break, it is nothing but a simple hiding of Myself in order to give them a surprise of greater consolations, and therefore be able to enjoy in them more delicious fruits of patience and of heroism, which they have exercised during my hiding.

All the opposite happens to imperfect souls: they really seem like plants born in cold regions; they are subject to all impressions; so, their lives live more from impressions than from reason and virtue. Inclinations, passions, temptations, disturbances and all the events of life are like colds, snows, frosts, hails, which prevent the development of my union with them; and when it seems that they have had a beautiful flowering, a new failure, something that upsets them, is enough to make this beautiful flowering wither and fall to the ground. So, they are always at the beginning; they produce very few fruits, and they almost tire my patience in cultivating them."

3/13/12 – Vol. 11 *The victim Baptism by fire has effects superior to the Baptism by water.*

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: "My daughter, the Baptism at birth is by water; it has the virtue to purify, but not to take away tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of victim is Baptism by fire, therefore it has not only the virtue to purify, but also to consume any passion and evil tendencies. I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit: my thought baptizes the thought of the victim soul; my heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; my desire her desire, and so on. This Baptism is done between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without ever taking back what she gave Me.

This is why, my daughter, you don't feel evil tendencies and such. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the mission of missions - the apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me."

3/13/22 – Vol. 14 *The great good that hearing the truths brings.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself in the midst of a flowery valley in which I found my late Confessor, who died on the tenth of the current month [her third Confessor, Don Gennaro di Gennaro]. According to his habit when he lived down here, he told me: "Tell me, what did Jesus say to you?" And I: 'He spoke to me in my interior, He did not tell me anything with words; and you know that I don't take into account the things which I hear in my interior.' And he: "I want to hear also what He told you in your interior." And I, as though forced: 'He told me: "My daughter, I carry you in my arms. My arms will serve you as a little boat to make you sail in the interminable sea of my Will. Then, as you do your acts in my Volition, you will form the sails, the mast, the anchor, which will serve not only

as ornament to the little boat, but to make it move faster. The love I have for one who lives in my Will is so great that I carry her in my arms without ever leaving her." And while He was saying this, I saw the arms of Jesus in a shape of a little boat, and myself in the middle of it.'

On hearing this, the Confessor told me: "You must know that when Jesus speaks to you and manifests His truths to you, rays of light drop upon you. Back then, when you manifested them to me, not having His virtue, you manifested them drop by drop, and yet my soul remained all filled with those drops of light. That light gave me greater spur, more desire to hear more truths, to be able to receive more light, because the truths bring celestial fragrance and divine sensation - and this, by just hearing them. What will it be for those who practice them? This is why I loved - I desired so much to hear what Jesus told you, and I wanted to tell others: it was light and fragrance that I felt, and I wanted others to share in them. If you knew the great good that my soul has received in hearing the truths which Jesus was saying to you! How it still drips with light, and emanates celestial fragrance, which not only gives me refreshment, but serves as light to me and to those who are near me. And as you do your acts in the Divine Volition, I take special part in them, because I feel the seed of His Most Holy Will which you were sowing in me."

And I: 'Let me see your soul - how does it drip with light?' He opened himself on the side of the heart, and I saw his soul all dripping with light. Those drops were merging and separating; one flowing over the other - it was beautiful to look at. And he: "Have you seen? How beautiful it is to hear the truths! Those who do not hear them drip with such darkness as to be terrifying."

3/13/24 – Vol. 16 *True love can hide nothing to the beloved of what it has in its heart. The immense Light of the Divine Will contains and carries everything – pains and joys – in order to perform its crafting. So It did in Jesus, and so It does in the soul.*

I felt like dying because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Then, after much hardship, He moved in my interior and He shared His pains with me, but so much that I felt like suffocating. I felt the rattle of agony, and yet, I myself am unable to tell who was the cause of my pains. I only felt an immense Light, and this Light turned into pain for me. Then, after having somehow suffered, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is why I did not want to come – because the pains I suffered were many, and in coming to you, my faithful one who is inseparable from Me, my Love would have led Me to share them with you, and in seeing you suffer, I would have suffered - in seeing you suffer because of Me."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, how you have changed! It shows that You no longer want to suffer together with me – You want to do it by Yourself. After all, if I am no longer worthy to suffer together with You, do not hide, but come without making me suffer. It is true that not taking part in your pains would be a nail too piercing for me, but it would be less painful than your privation."

And Jesus: "My daughter, you do not know the nature of true love, and this is why you speak in this way. True love can hide nothing to the beloved - either joys or pains. For one sorrowful thought, for one fiber of the heart, which it hides and does not pour into the beloved, it feels as though separated from her, discontent, restless; and until it pours all its heart into the loved one, it cannot find rest. So, coming without pouring in you all my Heart, my pains, my joys and the ingratitude of men, would be too hard for Me. I would rather content Myself with remaining

as though hidden in the depth of your soul, instead of coming without sharing with you my pains and my most intimate secrets. Therefore, I will be content with suffering in seeing you suffer, rather than not pour all of my Heart in you."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me. I said this because You said that You suffered in seeing me suffer; but let nothing ever be, which may divide us in love – rather, any pain; but separate, never.'

And Jesus added: "Do not fear, my daughter; wherever my Will is, there cannot be separation in love. In fact, I did nothing to you; it was the Light of my Will to make you suffer. Penetrating into you as most pure light, It brought my pains down to the most intimate fibers of your heart. My Will is more piercing than any sword; more than nails, thorns and scourges. Being most pure light, in Its immensity, It sees and encloses everything; therefore, it contains the power of all pains, and as It makes Its light penetrate the soul, It brings the pains It wants. So, since your will and Mine are one, the current of Its light brought you my pains.

So did my Divinity operate in my Humanity. Its most pure Light brought Me pains at every breath, at every heartbeat, at every movement – into my whole Person. Nothing was hidden to It – either that which was needed in order to restore the glory of the Father on the part of creatures, or their offenses, or that which was needed in order to save them. Therefore, It spared Me nothing; Its most pure Light crucified my most intimate fibers, my heartbeats of fire, and so It made of Me the perpetual Crucified – and not only in my hands and feet; rather, Its Light, scanning Me completely, crucified the most tiny particles of my Person.

Ah, if creatures knew what my Divine Will made my Humanity suffer for love of them, they would be drawn to love Me as by a powerful magnet. But for now they cannot, because their taste is rough and profaned by the human will, and they would not enjoy the sweet fruits of the pains of my Divine Will. More so, since by living at the bottom – in the human will – they would not understand the height, the power, the attitude, the goods, which the Divine Will contains. But the time will come when the Supreme Will, making Its way in the midst of creatures and making Itself understood more, will manifest the pains which my Eternal Will made my Humanity suffer.

Therefore, when the Light of my Will flows in you, let yourself be scanned by It, that It may accomplish Its perfect and full work in you. And if you do not see Me often, do not afflict yourself; these are the new events which are preparing and unexpected things for the poor world – but the Light of my Will will never be lacking to you."

After this, my adorable Jesus disappeared, and I felt as though submerged in His Will. I felt my poor littleness in contact with the divine greatness, height and immensity; my misery touched by divine riches; my ugliness touching the eternal Beauty. In His Will I lived of the reflections of God, and while receiving everything from Him, I found everything and I carried all Creation on my lap at the feet of the Eternal Majesty. It seemed to me that in His Will I did nothing but ascend to Heaven and descend upon earth, to ascend again in order to bring all generations, to love Him for all, and to make Him loved by all.

Then, while I was doing this, my Jesus made Himself seen again and told me: "My daughter, how beautiful and delightful it is to see the creature live in Our Will! She lives from Our reflections, and while living from Our reflections, she absorbs the likeness of her Creator within herself. So she is embellished, enriched, enlarged, so much as to be able to take everyone and to bring all to Us; and she draws so much love from Us as to be able to love Us for all. And We find in her all

Our Love, which We delivered in Creation, Our satisfaction, Our contentment and the return of Our works. Our Love for the soul who lives in Our Will is so great that, by virtue of our Will, the soul becomes that which We are by nature. We pour everything into her; not even a fiber do We leave out which is not filled of Our own. We fill her so much as to make her overflow, forming divine rivers and seas around her; and We descend into these seas to amuse Ourselves, admiring Our works with love, and feeling fully glorified.

Therefore, my daughter, live in the most pure Light of my Will, if you want your Jesus to repeat again that word which He said in creating man: "By virtue of Our Will, let Us make this soul in Our Image and Likeness."

3/13/27 – Vol. 21 How the Divine Will does not leave anyone. How It possesses the regenerative virtue, and holds everything in the palm of Its hand.

My poor existence lives under the hard press of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Hours seem centuries to me without Him, and I feel all the weight of my hard exile. Oh! God, what pain—to live without He who forms my life, my heartbeat, my breath. Jesus, what harsh tearing is Your privation for me—everything is hindrance, everything is hardship. How can the goodness of Your tender Heart bear seeing me so hampered only because of You? How can You leave me for so long? My sighs do not wound You any more? My moans, my yearnings, searching for You, for nothing else but because they want life—do they not move You to compassion? It is life that I want—nothing else; and You deny this life to me? Jesus! Jesus! Who would ever have thought that You would leave me for so long? Ah! Come back, come back, for I can take no more.

Then, while I was pouring out my pain, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, if to you it seems that I have left you, and you were not feeling My Life in you, My Will has not left you; on the contrary, Its life in you was in Its fullness. Indeed, It does not leave anyone—not even the damned in hell; rather, It is there fulfilling Its inexorable and irreconcilable Justice. In fact, in hell there is no reconciliation; even more, It forms their torment. It is right that one who did not want to receive It in order to be loved, made happy and glorified, receive It to be tormented and humiliated. Therefore, My Will does not leave anyone—either in Heaven, or on earth, or in hell. It holds everything within Itself, as though in the palm of Its hand. No one can escape It—neither man, nor fire, nor water, nor wind, nor sun. Everywhere It holds Its Empire and extends Its life, ruling and dominating everything.

"If It leaves nothing and invests everything, could It ever leave Its little firstborn daughter, in whom It has centralized Its love, Its life and Its Kingdom? In fact, even though My Divine Will extends everywhere and holds Its empire over everything, yet, if the creature loves It, It makes Itself all love and It gives Its love; if she wants It as life, It forms Its Divine Life in her; if she wants to let It reign, It forms Its Kingdom. It carries out Its acts according to the dispositions of creatures. It possesses the regenerative virtue; It regenerates Divine Life, Sanctity, Peace, Reconciliation, Happiness; It regenerates Light, beauty, Grace. It knows how to do everything, It gives Itself to all, It extends everywhere; Its acts are innumerable, they multiply to infinity; to each creature It gives a new act, according to their dispositions; Its variety is unreachable. Who can ever escape My Will? No one. One would have to go out of Creation, or be a being not created by Us—which can never be, because the right of creating is only of God.

“Therefore, My Will will never leave you—either in life, or in death, or after death. More so since, by regenerating you as a special birth from Itself, both of you want that It form Its Kingdom; and wherever It is present, I am there, in My full triumph. Can there ever be a will without the person who possesses this will? Certainly not. And do not be surprised if you often feel as if My Life were ending in you; you feel It ending, but it is not true. It happens as to created things, that seem to die, but then they always rise again. The sun seems to die, but it is because the earth, in rotating, loses the sun, and so it seems it dies. But the sun lives and remains always in its place; and this is so true that, as the earth keeps rotating, it finds its sun again, as though rising again to new life for it.

“On earth, everything seems to die—the plants, the beautiful flowerings, the delicious fruits—but, afterwards, everything rises again and acquires life. The human nature itself—during sleep it seems to die, but from the sleep it rises again more vigorous and restored. Among all created things, only the heavens are always fixed and never die—symbol of the stable goods of the Celestial Fatherland, that are not subject to changes. But all other things—the water, the fire, the wind... everything—they seem to die, but then they rise again, all animated by My Will, that is not subject to death, and that possesses the act of making all things rise again, as many times as It wants. Even more, while they seem to die, they have perennial life, by virtue of the regenerative power of My Will.

“The same happens in you: to you it seems that My Life dies, but it is not true, because since My Will is in you, there is the regenerative virtue that makes Me rise again, as many times as It wants. Wherever My Fiat is present, there can be neither death, nor goods that end—but perennial life, not subject to ending.”

3/13/29 – Vol. 25 *How the Divine Love overflowed in Creation. How the Divine Will does not know how to do broken things. How each privation of Jesus is a new pain.*

I feel a strength within me, a Divine Power, that draws me continuously into the Eternal Volition, as if It wanted me in continuous company with Its acts, to give to Its little newborn the life of these acts, and to have the pleasure of hearing them being repeated, or of repeating them together with her. It seems that the Divine Fiat enjoys very much, It celebrates, when It sees the little newborn in Its arms of light, either to tell her something about Its long story, or to let her repeat what It does together with It. The Divine Fiat feels all the joy, the happiness for having issued the Creation.

So, Its light transported my little intelligence into Eden, in the act when our Creator, in a surge of love, created the life of love in Adam, in order to love him always, without ever ceasing—as indeed It never ceased—to be loved by him in return with an incessant love. It wanted to love him with a love that never says enough; but It wanted to be loved in return.

While my mind was wandering in the love of the Creator and of the creature, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, in the first act of the creation of man, Our Love overflowed so strongly and raised its flames so high, as to make its arcane voices heard, so strong and penetrating, that the heavens, the stars, the sun, the wind, the sea and everything felt invested by mysterious voices crying out over the head of man: ‘I love you, I love you, I love you.’”

“These arcane and powerful voices called man; and he, as though stirred from a sweet sleep and feeling enraptured by each ‘I love you’ of He who had created him, also cried out in his surge of love—in the sun, in the heavens, in the

sea and in everything: 'I love You, I love You, I love You, oh my Creator!' Our Divine Will that dominated Adam did not let him lose anything, not even one 'I love you' of Ours to which he would not respond with his own. It was lovely, a sweet enchantment, to hear him, as the power of Our Divine Fiat would take the 'I love You' of Our son, the dear jewel of Our Heart, upon the wings of Its light, and invading the whole Creation, he would make Us hear, in each created thing, his continuous 'I love You,' just like Our own. Our Divine Will does not know how to do broken and interrupted things, but continuous.

"As long as Adam possessed his dear inheritance of Our Fiat, he possessed Its continuous act; it can be said that he competed with Us, for when We do an act, it no longer ceases; therefore, everything was harmony between him and Us—harmony of love, of beauty, of sanctity. Our Fiat let him lack nothing of all Our things. As he withdrew from Our Will, he lost the way in order to reach Our things, and formed many voids between himself and Us—voids of love, voids of beauty and of sanctity, and formed an abyss of distance between God and himself. And this is why Our Fiat wants to return into the creature as fount of life—to fill these voids and make him return, as a little newborn, into Its arms, and to give him Its continuous act, just as It created him."

After this, I felt myself without my highest Good, Jesus, and I experienced such pain that I am unable to explain it. Then, after much waiting, my dear Life came back, and I said to Him: "Tell me, my Beloved Jesus, why is the pain of Your privation always new? As You hide, I feel a new pain arise within my soul—a death more cruel, more harrowing, more than those experienced other times, when You eclipse Yourself from me."

And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, you must know that every time I come to you, I communicate to you a new act of My Divinity; I communicate to you now a new knowledge about My Divine Will, now a new Beauty of Mine, now a new Sanctity of Mine, and so with all Our Divine Qualities. This new act that I communicate to you causes that, when you remain without Me, this greater knowledge brings a new pain into the soul, because the more one knows a good, the more one loves it, and the new love brings the new pain when you remain without it. This is why, when you remain without Me, you feel that a new pain invades your soul.

"But this new pain prepares you to receive, and the void is prepared in you in which to place the new knowledges about the Divine Will. The pain, the new harrowing death that you suffer because of My privation, is the new call that, with arcane and mysterious and enrapturing voice, calls Me; and I come, and, in return, I manifest to you a new truth that brings you the new Life of your Jesus. More so, since the knowledges on My Divine Fiat are Divine Lives that come out of the womb of Our Divinity, and therefore the Divine pain that you suffer because of My privation has the virtue of calling from Heaven these Divine Lives of the knowledges of My Will to reveal themselves to you, so as to make them reign on the face of the earth.

"Oh! if you knew what value one single knowledge on My Divine Will contains, what good it can produce—you would hold it as the most precious relic, and one kept as more than Sacrament. Therefore, let Me do, and abandon yourself in My arms, waiting for your Jesus to bring you the Divine Lives of the knowledges of His Fiat!"

fiat

3/13/32 – Vol. 30 [She] The prisoner and [He] the Divine Prisoner. The Virgin, Announcer, Messenger, Leader of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who Lives in the Divine Will forms the Speaking Creation.

My abandonment in the Fiat continues; but I feel, vividly, my extreme poverty, my nonentity, the continuous pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. If it weren't for His Divine Volition that sustains me, and very often fraternizes me with Heaven, in such a way as to infuse New Life in me, I would not be able to go on without He who so very often takes off, hides Himself, while I remain on the stake of love, waiting for Him; and as I am slowly consumed, when I reach the extremes only then does He repeat His short little visit.

So, I was thinking to myself: "Jesus has shackled me and bound me with chains, such that there is no danger that they might break—I am, indeed, the poor prisoner. O! how I would like my Celestial Mama in my company, so that, under Her Guidance I may Live the way one should Live in the Divine Will."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus repeated His short little visit, and, all Tenderness, told me: "My dear prisoner! How happy I am that I shackled you and bound you—because My shackles and My chains say that My Love alone, to keep you at My Disposal, has used shackles and chains to make you a prisoner only for Me. But, you know? Love wants tit for tat—if I made you a prisoner, first I made Myself Prisoner for you in your own heart; and not wanting to be alone, I made you prisoner, so as to be able to say: 'We are two prisoners, such that one cannot be without the other.' In this way we will be able to prepare the Kingdom of My Divine Will. The works done on one's own are not enjoyable, but company renders them pleasant, it pushes one to work, it sweetens the Sacrifice and forms the Most Beautiful Works; and in seeing you call Our Celestial Mama as your Guide, your Prisoner Jesus exulted with Joy in having Her Sweet Company in Our Work.

"You must know that She was the True and Celestial Prisoner of My Divine Will, therefore She knows all the secrets, the ways, She possesses the Keys of Its Kingdom. Even more, for each Act that the Queen Prisoner did, She prepared in Her Act the place to receive the acts of the creature done in the Divine Will; and—O! how the Celestial Sovereign stands in waiting, and at attention, to see whether the creature operates in My Fiat, so as to take these acts with Her Maternal Hands and enclose them in Her Acts, as pledges, as antidotes, that the Kingdom of the Divine Will is wanted upon earth. So, this Kingdom was already formed by Me and by the Celestial Lady—It already exists, It only has to be given to creatures.

"In order for It to be given, it is necessary to know It; and since She is the Holiest, the Greatest Creature, who knew no other kingdom but the Kingdom of My Divine Will alone, She occupies the first place in It; by Right, the Celestial Queen will be the Announcer, the Messenger, the Leader of a Kingdom so Holy. Therefore pray Her—invoke Her, and She will act for you as Guide, as Teacher, and with Love, all Maternal, will receive all your acts and will enclose them in Her own; and will say to you: 'The acts of My daughter are like the Acts of Her Mama; therefore they can stay with Mine, in order to double the Right for creatures to receive the Kingdom of the Divine Will.' Since this, His Kingdom, God must give and the creature must receive, it takes the acts of both sides in order to obtain the intent.

"So, She who holds more Ascendancy, more Power, more Empire over the Divine Heart is the Sovereign of Heaven; Her Acts will be at the Head, with the retinue of the other acts of creatures, changed into Divine by virtue of My Will,

to give them the Right to receive this Kingdom. And God, in seeing these Acts, will feel moved to give It for the sake of that Love that He had in Creation, as He Created everything so that His Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, and each creature be a Kingdom of His Will, that would have Its Total Dominion. Therefore, always forward in Operating and Living in the Supreme Fiat.”

After this, my mind was wandering in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the soul who enters into My Will converts into Light, and all her acts, without losing anything of their diversity, of their nature, and of what they are in themselves, are Vivified and Animated by Light. So, all the acts, though distinct among themselves, have the Light of My Fiat as Life; and My Fiat delights in forming, with Its Life of Light, now the thought, the word, the work, the step and so forth; and the soul, as the original Heaven animated by the Fiat, forms with her acts the sun, the stars, the sea that always murmurs, the wind that moans, that speaks, that shouts, that whistles, that caresses and forms its refreshments. She gives Divine Light to her Creator, to herself, and it descends even into the depths of creatures; and since the Light is fecund and has the virtue of diffusing everywhere by Itself, she forms the most beautiful flowerings, but all invested with Light.

“And here is how My Divine Will repeats Its beloved Creation in the soul who Lives in Its Light; or rather, an even more beautiful one, because the Creation is mute, and if It eloquently speaks, It does so always in Its mute language; while the Creation It forms in the soul is all Speaking. The sun speaks of her works, the sea of her thoughts, the wind of her words; the treading of her steps that, as she walks, leaves the virtues of its flowers, and everything she does, speak like brilliant stars that, with their twinkling, pray, love, praise, bless, repair and thank continuously, without ever ceasing, that Supreme Fiat that, with so much Love, delights in forming in them the Beautiful Speaking Creation, all animated by Its Divine Light.

“Therefore, it is no wonder that your Jesus forms His continual Dwelling in the midst of this Speaking Creation, that My Divine Will forms for Me. It would be more surprising if I were not there, because the Owner, the King who has formed it for Himself with so much Love, would be missing. Why form it if I were not to dwell inside of it and enjoy My lovely Speaking Creation? More so, since in this Speaking Creation there is always work to do, always something to add. Each of her acts is one more voice that she acquires, and that, with all eloquence, speaks to Me of My Love and of hers; and I must listen to it. Not only this, but I want to enjoy her tastes that she gives to Me. I like them so much that I long for them, and therefore I cannot put them aside.

“Then, there is always something to give, and always something to take; therefore I cannot leave her without Me even for one instant. At the most, now I speak and now I remain silent; now I let Myself be felt and now I remain hidden—but to leave one who Lives in My Divine Will I cannot. Therefore, be sure that as long as you do not go out of It, your Jesus does not leave you—He will always be with you, and you will always be with Me.”

3/14/99 – Vol. 2 *The evil of man forces God to chastise him.*

This morning, my most sweet Jesus, transporting me with Him, made me see the multiplicity of the sins that are committed; they were such and so many, that it is impossible to describe them. I could also see a star of enormous magnitude in the air, and within its roundness it contained black fire and blood. It would

strike so much fear and fright in looking at it, that it seemed that death would be a lesser evil than to live in these times so sad. In other places, one could see volcanoes with more mouths opening, which are also to inundate the country nearby. One could also see sectarian people, who will go on causing fires. While I was seeing this, my lovable but afflicted Jesus told me: "Have you seen how much they offend Me, and what I keep prepared? I am withdrawing from man." And as He was saying this, we both withdrew into my bed, and I could see that because of this withdrawal of Jesus, men would give themselves over to more awful actions, more murders; in a word, I seemed to see people against people. Once we had withdrawn, Jesus seemed to place Himself in my heart, and He began to cry and sob, saying: "Oh man, how much I have loved you! If you knew how I grieve in having to chastise you! But my Justice forces Me to this. Ohh man, Ohh man! How I cry and grieve over your lot." Then He would burst into tears and, again, He would repeat those words.

Who can say the pity, the fear, the torment that arose in my soul, especially in seeing Jesus so afflicted and crying! I did as much as I could to hide my sorrow, and in order to console Him I said to Him: 'O Lord, it will never be that You chastise man. Holy Spouse, do not cry; just as You have done the other times, You will do now: You will pour it into me; You will make me suffer, and so your Justice will not force You to chastise the people.' Jesus would continue crying, and I would repeat: 'But, listen to me a little bit – have You not put me in this bed so that I might be victim for others? Have I perhaps not been ready to suffer the other times so as to spare creatures? Why do You not want to listen to me now?' But with all my poor speaking, Jesus would not calm Himself from crying. So, no longer able to hold it, I too broke the dike of my crying, saying to Him: 'Lord, if your intention is to chastise men, I too do not have the heart to see creatures suffer so much. Therefore, if You truly want to send the scourges, and my sins no longer make me worthy to suffer in the place of others, I want to come – I want to be on this earth no more.' Then the confessor came, and as he called me to obedience, Jesus withdrew, and so it ended.

The following morning, I kept seeing Jesus withdrawn within my heart, and I saw that people would come even inside my heart, and would tread upon Him and trample Him underfoot. I would do as much as I could to free Him, and Jesus, turning to me, told me: "Do you see where the ingratitude of man reaches? They themselves force Me to chastise them, and I cannot do otherwise. And you, my dear one, after you have seen Me suffer so much – may you hold crosses more dearly, and pains as delights."

3/14/00 – Vol. 3 *How to draw souls to Catholicism.*

Since the confessor had given me the obedience to pray to the Lord that He would manifest to me what should be done in order to draw souls to Catholicism and to remove so much unbelief, I prayed for several days, and the Lord would not deign to manifest Himself on this point. Finally, this morning I found myself outside of myself, transported into a garden which seemed to be the garden of the Church, and in it there were many priests and other dignities, who were discussing this topic. While they were discussing, a dog of enormous size and strength came out, and the majority of them were so scared and exhausted as to let themselves be bitten by that beast, and then they would withdraw like cowards from the enterprise. That fierce dog had no strength to bite only those who had Jesus in their hearts as their center, who would thus form the center of all of their actions, thoughts and desires. Ah, yes, Jesus formed a seal for these people, and that beast would become so weak as to have not even the strength to breathe.

Now, while they were discussing, I heard Jesus behind my shoulders saying: "All other societies know who belongs to their party, only my Church does not know who Her children are. The first step is to know who those are who belong to Her, and these you can know by establishing a reunion one day, to which you will invite them, so that who is Catholic should convene to the appointed place for this reunion; and there, with the help of the lay Catholics, they should decide what it is advisable to do. The second step is to oblige to confession those Catholics who convene, which is the most important thing that renews man and forms the true Catholics. And this, not only for those who are present, but they should oblige the leaders to oblige their subjects to confession; and if they do not succeed with gentle manners, they should dismiss them from their service. Once each priest has formed the body of his Catholics, then will they be able to advance to superior steps. In fact, recognizing the opportunity of the moment, the way to penetrate into other parties, and the prudence in exposing themselves, is like the pruning of trees, which makes them produce large and mature fruits. But if the tree is not pruned, it does make, yes, a beautiful display of leaves and of flowers, but as soon as a frost comes, or a wind blows, since the tree does not have enough sap and strength to sustain so many flowers in order to change them into fruits, the flowers fall off, and the tree remains stripped. The same happens in the things of religion: first you must form a suitable body of Catholics, so as to be able to confront the other parties, and then you can come to penetrating into the other parties to form one single party."

After He said this, I did not hear Him any more, and without even seeing Him, I found myself inside myself. Who can say my pain at not having seen blessed Jesus for the whole day, and the tears I had to shed?

3/14/04 – Vol. 6 *Because of the necessity of the times, Jesus asks for silence, as He wants to chastise.*

As I was in my usual state, after I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came out from within my interior, and as I wanted to speak, He placed a finger on my mouth, telling me: "Be quiet, be quiet." I was left so very mortified and no longer dared to open my mouth; and blessed Jesus, seeing me so mortified, added: "Dearest daughter of Mine, the necessity of the times brings silence, because if you speak to Me, your word binds my hands and I never come to the deeds, chastising as appropriate, and so we are always at the beginning. Therefore, it is necessary that there be silence between you and Me for some time." And while He was saying this, a sign came out with written on it: "It is decreed: scourges, pains and wars." And He disappeared.

3/14/14 – Vol. 11 *As the soul who lives in the Divine Will fuses herself in Jesus, she takes possession of all that belongs to Jesus, and He cannot refuse her anything.*

Today I was fusing all of myself in Jesus, to the extent of feeling Jesus alive and real within me. As I was feeling Him, He said to me in such a tender and touching way that I felt my poor heart crack: "My daughter, it is too hard for Me not to content one who does my Will. As you see, I no longer have hands, feet, Heart, eyes, or mouth. I have nothing left of my Will, since you took everything - you took possession of everything. I have nothing left which is not yours. This is why deserved chastisements are not being poured upon the many and great evils which inundate the earth: because it is hard for Me not to content you. Further,

how can I do that if I do not have hands? You don't believe Me, do you? If hands were to be absolutely necessary to Me, I would be forced to steal them from you, or to convince you so that you yourself would give them to Me. How hard this is - how hard it is for Me to displease one who does my Will! I would displease Myself."

I remained astonished at this speaking of Jesus. Not only this, but I could really see that I had the hands, the feet and the eyes of Jesus; so I said to Him: 'Jesus, let me come.' And He: "Give Me a little more of life in you, and then you will come."

3/14/19 – Vol. 12 *Effects of a suffrage done in the Divine Will. Luisa takes part in the pains which the Humanity of Jesus received from His Divinity. The first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will.*

While I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a late Confessor of mine. A thought flashed into my mind: 'Ask about that thing which you have not told the Confessor, whether you are obliged to tell it and therefore write it, or not.' I asked him, telling him what the thing was, and he said to me: 'Of course you are obliged.' Then he added: 'Once you did for me a beautiful suffrage. If you knew the good you did to me, the refreshment that I felt, the years that I paid off!' And I: 'I don't remember. Tell me what it was, and I will repeat it for you.' And he: 'You immersed yourself in the Divine Volition, and took Its Power, the immensity of Its Love, the immense value of the pains of the Son of God and of all the divine qualities. Then you came to me and poured them upon me; and as you poured them, I received the bath of the Love that the divine power contains, the bath of the Beauty, the bath of the Blood of Jesus, and of all the divine qualities. Who can tell you the good you did to me? They were all baths which contained a divine power and immensity. Repeat it for me, repeat it for me!'

As he was saying this, I found myself back into myself. Now, in order to obey, to my highest confusion and repugnance, I will say the thing which I had neglected to say and write. I remember that one day my sweet Jesus, speaking about His Most Holy Will and about the pains which the Divinity made His Most Holy Humanity suffer, said to me: "My daughter, since I have chosen you as the first one to live in my Will, I want that you too share in the pains which my Humanity received from the Divinity in my Will. Every time you enter my Volition, you will find the pains that the Divinity gave Me - not those which the creatures gave to Me, although these too were wanted by the Eternal Will. But since those were given to me by creatures, they were finite. Therefore I want you in my Will, in which you will find infinite and innumerable pains. You will have countless nails, multiple crowns of thorns, repeated deaths, interminable pains, all similar to Mine - divine and immense, which will extend in an infinite way to all, past, present and future. You will be the first one to be, together with Me, the little lamb killed by the hands of my Father, to rise again and be killed again - not a limited number of times, as for those who have shared in the wounds of my Humanity, but as many times as my Divinity made Me suffer. You will be crucified with Me by the eternal hands, to receive in you the mark of the eternal, immense and divine pains. We will present ourselves together before the Throne of the Eternal One, with written on our foreheads in indelible characters: 'We want death to give life to our brothers. We want pains to free them from the eternal pains.' Aren't you happy?"

And I: 'Jesus! Jesus, I feel too unworthy, and I believe You are making a big mistake in choosing me, poor little one. Therefore, mind what You do.' And Jesus, interrupting me, added: "Why do you fear? Yes, yes, I minded, for thirty-

two years of bed in which I have kept you. I exposed you to many trials, and even to death - I calculated everything. And then, if I am wrong, it will be a mistake of your Jesus, which cannot harm you, but only do immense good to you. But know that I will have the honor, the glory, of the first soul stigmatized in my Will."

3/14/20 – Vol. 12 *The martyrdom of love surpasses almost in an infinite way all the other martyrdoms together.*

My state is ever more painful. While I was swimming in the immense sea of the privations of my sweet Jesus, my Life, my All, I couldn't help lamenting and also saying some nonsense. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me: "My daughter, you are the hardest martyrdom, the harshest pain for my Heart; and every time I see you moaning, petrified by the pain of my privation, my martyrdom becomes more bitter. And the spasm is such that I am forced to sigh and, moaning, I say: 'Oh, man, how much you cost Me! You formed the martyrdom of my Humanity which, taken by love's folly for you, took all your pains upon Itself; and you continue to form the martyrdom of the one who, taken by love for Me and for you, offered herself as victim for Me, and for your sake. Therefore, my martyrdom is continuous; even more, I feel it more vividly, because it is the martyrdom of one who loves Me, and the martyrdom of love surpasses almost infinitely all other martyrdoms together."

Then, placing His mouth close to the ear of my heart, moaning, He said: "My daughter! My daughter! Poor daughter! Only your Jesus can understand you and compassionate you, because I feel your very martyrdom in my Heart." Then He added: "Listen, my daughter. If with the chastisement of war man had humbled himself and entered into himself, other chastisements would not be necessary. But man has raged even more. Therefore, in order to make man enter himself, more terrible chastisements than war itself are needed - which will occur. Therefore my Justice is forming voids; and if you knew what a void is being formed in my Justice through my not coming to you, you would tremble. In fact, if I came to you, you would make my Justice your own, and taking the pains upon yourself, you would fill the voids which man forms with sin. Haven't you done this for many years? But now the obstinacy of man makes him unworthy of this great good; and that is why I often deprive you of Myself. And in seeing you martyred because of Me, my pain is so great that I become delirious, I moan, I sigh, and I am forced to hide my moans from you, without even a chance to pour them out with you, so as not to give you more pains."

3/14/26 – Vol. 19 *One who lives in the Divine Will must be the voice of all created things. In order to fulfill this office, the soul must be newly born in the Divine Will. The great difference that exists between one who is newly born in the Divine Will in time, like the Celestial Mama, and one who is reborn in the Divine Will at the thresholds of eternity.*

I continue to dissolve myself in the Holy Divine Will. I would like to embrace everything and everyone, to be able to bring everything to my God as my own things, given to me by Him as gifts, in order to give Him, for each created thing, a little word of love, a 'thank You', an 'I bless You', an 'I adore You'. And my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and with His Omnipotent Fiat, He called the whole Creation in order to place It on my lap, to give It to me as a gift; and with tenderness, all of love, He told me: "My daughter, all is yours. For one who must live in my Will, everything which came out of my Will, and which my Will preserves and possesses, must be fully hers by right.

Now, it was my Omnipotent Fiat that extended the heavens and studded them with stars; my Fiat called the light to life and created the sun, as well as all the other created things; and my Fiat remained inside the Creation as triumphant, dominating and preserving life. Now, one who has won the Divine Will has won the whole Creation, and even God Himself; therefore, by right of justice, she must possess all that my Will possesses. More so, since the Creation is mute for Its Creator; and I made It mute because the one to whom I was to give It and who was to live in my Will, would, herself, have speech in all created things, so that all things made by Me might be speaking, not mute. So, you will be the voice of the heavens; and echoing from one point to another, it will make your word heard, which, resounding through the whole celestial atmosphere, will say: 'I love, I glorify, I adore my Creator...'. You will be the voice of each star, of the sun, of the wind, of the thunder, of the sea, of plants, of mountains – of everything, repeating continuously: 'I love, I bless, I glorify, I adore, I thank the One who created us...'. Oh, how beautiful will be the voice of my newborn of my Will - of the little daughter of my Volition - in all things! It will render the whole Creation speaking, and Creation will be more beautiful than if I had given It the use of the word. I love you so much that I want to hear your voice in the sun – loving, adoring, glorifying. I want to hear it in the celestial spheres, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the bird that sings and warbles, in the lamb that bleats, the turtledove that moans... I want to hear you everywhere. I would not be content if, in all created things, in which my Will has first place, I did not hear the voice of my little newborn who, rendering the whole Creation speaking, gives Me love for love, glory and adoration for each thing created by Me. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive; I have given you much, and much do I want. Your mission is great: it is the life of my Will that must be carried out in you, which embraces everything and possesses everything."

Then, after this, I was thinking to myself: 'How can I do all that blessed Jesus tells me – being present in all created things, having one act for everything that the Supreme Volition does, as if It were to be my echo, and I Its echo – if I am just newly born in the Divine Will? I should at least grow a little bit, to be able to diffuse myself a little more, as best I can, in all created things, as my beloved Jesus wants.' Now, while I was thinking of this, He came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised if I tell you that you are the newborn of my Will. You must know that my Immaculate Mama Herself is the newborn of my Will, because in comparing what the Creator is and what the creature can be, and take from God, she can be called a little newborn. And because She was the newborn of my Will, She was formed in the likeness of Her Creator and could be Queen of all Creation; and, as Queen, She dominated everything, and Her echo ran well with the echo of the Divine Will. And not only the Celestial Sovereign Lady, but all Saints, Angels and Blessed can be called just newly born in the Eternal Volition. In fact, as soon as the soul leaves her mortal body, she is reborn in my Will; and if she is not reborn in It, not only can she not enter the Celestial Fatherland, but she cannot even be saved, because no one enters the eternal glory if one is not a birth from my Will.

However, I must tell you of the great difference that exists between one who is the newborn of the Supreme Will in time, and those who are reborn at the thresholds of Eternity. One example is my Queen Mama, who was the newborn of the Divine Will in time, and because She was newly born, She had the power to make Her Creator descend upon earth; and while He was still immense, She made Him become little within Her maternal womb, to clothe Him with Her own nature

and to offer Him as the Savior of the human generations. By being newly born, She formed seas of graces, of light, of sanctity, of science, in which to contain the One who had created Her. By the power of the Life of the Supreme Will which She possessed, She was able to do everything and to impetrate everything. God Himself could not deny what this Celestial Creature was asking for, because it was His own Will that was asking, to which He could not, and should not, deny anything. So, one who is newly born in my Will in time, forms seas of grace while being in exile; and upon departing from the earth, she carries with herself all the seas of the goods which the Divine Will possesses, and therefore she carries with her God Himself. To bring from the exile that Will - that God who reigns in the Heavens - is a portent. You yourself cannot comprehend clearly the great goods - the prodigies of one who is newly born in my Will in time. Therefore, of all that I tell you, you can do everything; more so, since my Will Itself will do it, as though identified with your little being. On the other hand, for one who is reborn in my Will upon departing from the earth, it is the Divine Will that makes her find Its immense seas to make the soul be reborn in It. She does not carry her God with herself - it is God that makes Himself found by her. What a difference between the two! Therefore, greater grace I could not give you than making of you the newborn of my Will; and if you love to grow, let my Will alone grow."

3/14/37 – Vol. 34 *The Divine Will is Life, and as Life It forms the Generation of Its Life in the acts of the creature who will Live in It, and forms the long Generation of the children of Its Divine Fiat.*

The Divine Volition never leaves me. It seems to me that in order to greatly Confirm me and make me long to Live in It—and not only me, but all those who will want to Live in It—It wants to tell New Things and what one additional act that one can do in Its Most Holy Will means.

And my sweet Jesus, who acts as Spokesman for a Volition so Holy, visiting my little soul, told me: "My blessed daughter, I need to still tell you what Good one additional act that the creature does in My Volition encloses. My Will is Life, and It does not know how to Operate, nor do anything, except Generate Life—nor can It do less than this. Now, in every additional act that she does in It, the Generative Act that It possesses becomes enclosed. The creature, by doing her act, lends It the veil for where to form and hide this Divine Birth. As the act is completed, so My Will goes around through the entire world in order to find the more disposed souls, and It deposits Its Generated Birth and forms there a child of Its of the Kingdom of Its Fiat. See, therefore, what one additional act means: to form one more child in My Kingdom. In fact, however many more acts are done in It, so much more will the Kingdom of My Volition be populated.

"My daughter, it is a delirium of Our Supreme Being that We have, that We want that the creature Live in Our Volition. We use all the astutenesses of Love in order to obtain this Purpose. How Beautiful it is to see that Our First Children of the Fiat will make use with their acts of forming the New Generation of the Life of Our Will in the creature. Our Love is so much, that We take the occasion of their act to give this Great Good that encloses Heaven and earth."

While He said this, my sweet Jesus made seen that He held in His Divine Heart all the acts done in His Volition, also including those of the Celestial Mama, that were many. And within each act He Generated the Life of the Divine Will, as if He could not contain It anymore. He took the step in order to go around through all the generations, and where He found some soul more disposed He drew near,

He embraced her, He spoke to her in her ear, He breathed on her, as if He would want to Renew the New Creation, and then, as if in feast, He deposited together with the Act the Life of His Volition. He did not want to separate the Act from Its Life, because being the Primary Act where He had Generated His Life, He did not want to separate It, wanting to use It as Custodian of Its same Life.

I, in seeing this, remained amazed, and worried I said to myself: "Is all this possible? It seems to me that it gives of the incredible."

And my sweet Jesus, resuming His say: "Daughter, why do you marvel? Perhaps My Will cannot do what It wants? It is enough It wants it, that everything is done. And then, the sun, that can be called the shadow of My Fiat, does it. As it finds the flowers, the plants, with the touch of its light it generates the color, the fragrances, it matures the plants and generates the sweetnesses in the fruits, and so many colors and such diversity of sweetnesses for however many flowers and fruits it touches with its light and warms with its heat. But if the sun does not find either flowers or fruits, it does not invest anything with its light and with its heat, it gives nothing, all the goods that it possesses it retains in itself.

"Such is my Will. More than sun, as It finds the creature who wants It, It calls her into Its Act, It descends into the depth of the human act, It Invests it, It warms it, It Transforms it, and since It possesses Life, It Generates Life and forms a Divine Portent there. And like the sun, if It does not find one who wants to Live in My Volition and form her acts there, of the so many Divine Lives of Mine that I could give, they remain in It, waiting with Invincible and Divine Patience for the one who lets Me Generate My Life in her acts.

"My Will is like a tender mother who feels in herself the Long Generation of her Lives that she wants to put forth to the Light in order to form the Long Generation of her Children who would form her Kingdom. And therefore It goes finding the one who lends her acts to It. But do you know why It goes to find the acts of the creature? Having to descend into the depth of the human acts in order to form Its Life, It wants to make Its Way in their midst in order to give Its own Life to the creatures. More so because life does not form itself on the outside of people, but always within, otherwise the necessary things, the vital humors in order to form a life, would be lacking.

"In the same way My Will cannot form Its Life from Heaven, nor outside of the creature, but It must descend within them, and the human will must cede the place to the Divine, it must be concurring, because We do not want forced things. And when We have found her, who can tell you what We do, the Graces that We pour, the Good that We want for her? It is not dealing with works, but Our Life that We must grow. So We do not spare anything, and only in Heaven will what We have done be known. Therefore be attentive and always Live under the rain of My Volition, so that Investing all your acts, It animates them with Its Life, and in this way you will give Me as many children for however many acts you will do."

3/15/00 – Vol. 3 *Jesus feels disarmed by the victim souls.*

Since He continued not to come, I was consumed with sorrow and I felt such a fever as to become delirious. Now, since the confessor came to celebrate the Divine Sacrifice, I received Communion, but I could not see my dear Jesus as usual, so I began to speak my nonsense: "Tell me, my Good, why do You not make Yourself seen? This time it seems to me that I have given You no occasion to withdraw! How can You just leave me like this? Ah, not even the friends of this earth act in this way! When they have to be apart, at least they say good bye to

each other - and You? You say not even good bye to me? How can it be? Is this the way to behave? Forgive me if I speak in this way, it is the fever that makes me delirious, and makes me reach folly.' Who can say all the nonsense I spoke to Him? It would be like wanting to waste time.

Now, while I was raving and crying, Jesus showed now one hand, now one arm. Then I saw the confessor giving me the obedience to suffer the crucifixion, and Jesus, as though forced by obedience, made Himself seen, and immediately I said to Him: 'Why were You not letting Yourself be seen?' And He, showing a serious appearance, said: "It is nothing, it is nothing... It is that I want to chastise the earth, and if I am in good relations even with one creature, I feel disarmed and I have no strength to lay hand to the chastisements, because when I make Myself seen, if you see that I have to send chastisements, you begin to say: 'Pour them into me - make me suffer'; and I feel conquered by you, so I never lay hand to the chastisements, and men do nothing but grow bolder."

Now, as the confessor continued to repeat the obedience of making me suffer the crucifixion, Jesus showed Himself slow in letting me do this obedience, not like the other times in which He immediately wanted me to submit myself. He said to me: "And you, what do you want to do?" And I: 'Lord, whatever You want.' So, turning to the confessor with a serious aspect, He said to him: "You too want to bind Me by giving her this obedience to suffer?" And while saying this, He began to share the pains of the cross with me. Then, showing Himself appeased, He poured His bitternesses, and then He added: "Where is the confessor?" And I: 'Lord, I don't know where he went; indeed I don't see him with us any more.' And He: "I want Him, because just as he refreshed Me, I want to refresh him."

3/15/08 – Vol. 8 *When souls are all filled with God, storms have no strength to agitate them even slightly.*

This morning, I was feeling more than ever oppressed because of the privation of my highest and only good, but at the same time I was placid, without those anxieties that used to make me go round through Heaven and earth, and only when I would find Him, then would I stop. So I was saying to myself: 'What a change - I feel petrified from the pain of your absence, yet, I do not cry, I feel a profound peace that invests me completely; not a contrary breath enters into me.' At that moment, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not want to trouble yourself. You must know that when there is a strong storm in the sea, where the waters are deep the storm is only superficial. The depths of the sea are in the most perfect calm, the waters remain tranquil, and the fish, when they detect the storm, go to nest where the water is deeper so as to be safer. So, the whole storm unloads itself where the sea contains very little water, because since there is little water, the storm has the strength to agitate it from top to bottom, and even to transport it elsewhere, to other points of the sea.

So it happens to souls when they are completely filled with God - up to the brim, up to overflowing outside: storms have no strength to upset them even slightly, because there is no strength that can defy God; at the most, they may feel it superficially. Even more, as the soul detects the storm, she puts the virtues in order, and goes to nest in the inmost depths of God. So, while externally there seems to be a storm, it is completely false - it is then that the soul enjoys more peace, and rests, tranquil, in the bosom of God, just like the fish in the bosom of the sea.

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All the opposite for the souls who are empty of God, or contain just a little bit of God: storms agitate them all over; and if they have a little bit of God, they waste it. Nor does it take strong storms to agitate them; the slightest wind is enough to make virtues flee from them. Even more, holy things themselves, which form a delicious pasture for those former souls who enjoy them to their fill, for these souls, turn into storms. They are knocked about by all the winds; from no side is it ever dead calm for them, because reason demands that where the whole of God is not, the inheritance of peace is far away from them."

3/15/12 – Vol. 11 *The Divine Will is the sanctity of sanctities, and the soul who does It on earth as in Heaven is a queen soul, who gives life to all the good done on earth and in Heaven. These souls are the true Consecrated Hosts of the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a great desire to do the Most Holy Will of Blessed Jesus; and He came and told me: "My daughter, my Will is the Sanctity of Sanctities. The soul who does my Will according to the perfection that I am teaching you - that is, on earth as It is in Heaven - however small, ignorant and ignored, leaves even other Saints behind in spite of their prodigies, the most clamorous conversions and the miracles. Really, in comparison, the souls who do my Will in the way It is in my third "FIAT" are queens, and it is as if all the others were at their service.

It seems that the souls who live in my Will do nothing, while they actually do everything, because being in my Will these souls act Divinely, in a hidden and surprising way. They are light which illuminates, wind which purifies, fire which burns, miracles which cause miracles. Those who do miracles are channels; but in these souls resides the power. Therefore, they are the foot of the missionary, the tongue of the preachers, the strength of the weak, the patience of the sick, the regime (of the superiors), the obedience of the subjects, the tolerance of the slandered, the firmness in the dangers, the heroism in the heroes, the courage in the martyrs, the sanctity in the saints, and so on with all the rest. Being in my Will, they concur with all the good that can be both in Heaven and on earth.

This is why I can surely say that they are my true Hosts - but living Hosts, not dead ones. The accidents that form the host are not full of life, neither do they influence my Life; but the soul who lives in my Divine Will is full of life and, doing my Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why these consecrated Hosts of my Will are more dear to Me than the very sacramental Hosts, and if I have reason to exist in the sacramental Hosts, it is to form the sacramental Hosts of my Will.

My daughter, I take such delight in my Will that, in simply hearing talk about It, I feel overjoyed and I call the whole of Heaven to make feast. Imagine what will become of those souls who will do It: I find in them all the joys, so I give all the joys to them. Their life is the life of the Blessed. They care about, desire and yearn for two things only: my Will and Love. They need to do very little else, while in fact they do everything. The virtues themselves remain absorbed in my Will and in Love. Therefore, they have nothing to do with them, since my Will contains, possesses and absorbs all; but in a Divine manner - immense and endless. This is the life of the Blessed."

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3/15/25 – Vol. 17 *How the Divine Will has the power to form the Life of Our Lord in the creature.*

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, but while I was doing this, I felt all the bitterness of the privation of my sweet Jesus, even though I am almost used to suffering the absence of Him. However, every time I am without Him, it is always a new pain. It seems to me that every time I remain deprived of the Life of my life, Jesus puts a higher degree of pain, and I feel more vividly the pain of His absence. Oh, how true it is that in Jesus both pains and joys are always new! Now, while I was abandoning myself in His Will, my adorable Jesus, from within my interior, put a hand outside, all filled with light. But in His hand, He had also mine – so identified with His that one could barely see that, instead of one, there were two hands transformed together. And Jesus, compassionating my extreme littleness, told me: “My daughter, the Light of my Will is transformed together with your will and forms one single Life. The Light becomes Life, and the Heat which the Light contains empties and consumes all that may prevent the identification with my Life, and the forming of one single Life.

Why do you afflict yourself so much? Don't you feel this Life of Mine within you – and not fantastic, but real? How many times do you not feel in you my Life operating, other times suffering; and other times I fill you so much with Me that you are forced to lose your motion, your breath, your mental faculties, and your very nature loses its life to give place to Mine? And then, so that you may live again, I am forced to restrict Myself within you, to let you acquire the natural motion and the use of your senses – but I remain always inside of you. And don't you notice that every time you see Me, it is from within your interior that you see Me come out? So, why do you fear that I may leave you, if you do feel this Life of Mine within you?”

And I: ‘Ah, my Jesus, it is true that I feel in me another Life which operates, suffers, moves, breathes, lays Itself within me, but so much so, that I myself am unable to say what happens to me. Many times I believe I am about to die; but as that life which I feel within me becomes smaller, withdrawing from my arms, from my head, I begin to live again. But many times I do not see You; I feel You, but I do not see your adorable presence, and I fear - I am almost afraid of that Life which I feel within me, thinking: ‘Who can be the one who has so much dominion within me that I feel a rag under his power? Could he not be also an enemy of mine?’ And if I want to oppose what he wants to do in me, he becomes so strong and imposing as to leave me not one act of my will. So, soon I surrender, letting him win over me.

And Jesus: “My daughter, my Will alone has this power of forming Its Life in the creature. It is clear that the soul has given Me, who knows how many times, sure evidence that she wants to live of my Will, not of her own, because each act of human will which is not in Me, prevents the forming of my Life. This is the greatest prodigy that my Will can work: my Life in the creature. Its Light prepares Me the place; Its Heat purifies and consumes all that might be unsuitable for my Life, and provides Me with the necessary elements in order to develop my Life. Therefore, let Me do, that I may accomplish all that my Will has established upon you.”

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3/16/02 – Vol. 4 *One should not seek his own comfort, or the esteem and the pleasure of someone else, but the sole and only pleasure of God.*

Oh, how hard it is to have Him come for a little! It is a continuous heartbreak and fear that He may come no more. Oh, God, what pain! I don't know how I live, though I live dying.

Then He made Himself seen for a little, in a pitiful state, with one arm severed, and all afflicted He told me: "My daughter, see what creatures do to Me – how can you want Me not to chastise them?" And while saying this, He seemed to take a tall cross, the arms of which were hanging over six or seven cities; and various chastisements would occur. On seeing this, I suffered very much, and He, wanting to distract me from that pain, added: "My daughter, you suffer very much when I deprive you of my presence. This must happen to you by necessity, because since you have been close to the Divinity for a long time, identified with It through Its contact, you have enjoyed as you pleased all the pleasure of divine light; and the more one has enjoyed the light, the more he feels the privation of that light, and the bothers, the annoyances and the pains which darkness brings with itself." Then He repeated: "However, the most important thing for everyone, is that in each thought, word and work, one should not seek his own comfort, or the esteem and the pleasure of someone else, but the sole and only pleasure of God."

3/16/04 – Vol. 6 *True resignation does not put things under scrutiny, but adores in silence the divine dispositions. The cross is festive, jubilant, joyful and desiring.*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I found myself over a person who appeared as though clothed like a sheep, and I was carried on his shoulders. But he walked at a slow pace, while in front of him there was something like a car, which was faster; and I said in my interior: 'This one is going slowly; I would like to go inside that car for it goes faster.' I don't know why, but as soon as I thought of this I found myself there, inside of it, with other people who said to me: "What have you done – you have left the Shepherd? And what a Shepherd! In fact, since his life is in the fields, all the medicinal herbs, noxious and salutary, are his; and by being with him one can be always in good health. And if you see him clothed like a sheep, it is so that he can make himself similar to the sheep, allowing them to approach him with no fear; and even though he walks at a slow pace, he is safer."

On hearing this, I said in my interior: 'Since it is so, I would like to be with him so as to tell him something about my illness.' But as I was thinking of this, I found him near me; and I, all content, drew close to his ear and said to him: 'Good Shepherd, if you are so very expert, give me some remedy for my troubles, as I find myself in this state of sufferings.' And as I wanted to say more, he cut my words inside my mouth, saying to me: "True resignation, not an imaginary one, does not put things under scrutiny, but adores in silence the divine dispositions." And as he was saying this, it seemed that the sheepskin split, and I could see the face of Our Lord and His head crowned with thorns.

On hearing Him tell me that, I did not know what else to say - I remained in silence, content with being with Him; and He added: "You have forgotten to tell the confessor another thing about the cross. And I: 'My adorable Lord, I don't remember, repeat it to me and I will tell him.' And He: "My daughter, among the many titles that the cross has, it has the title of 'feast day', because when one

receives a gift, what happens? One makes feast, rejoices and is more content. Now, since the cross is the most precious, the noblest gift, and is given by the greatest and most unique Person that exists, it is more pleasing and brings more feast, more gladness than all other gifts. So, you yourself can say what other titles can be given to the cross." And I: 'As You say, it can be said that the cross is festive, jubilant, joyful, desiring.' And He: "Good - you spoke well. However, the soul comes to experience these effects of the cross when she is perfectly resigned to my Will and has given all of herself to Me, without keeping anything for herself. And I, so as not to be surpassed in love by the creature, give her all of Myself, and in giving Myself I also give my cross; and the soul recognizing it as my gift, makes feast and enjoys."

3/16/10 – Vol. 09 *The narrow path to salvation.*

In speaking with the confessor, he told me that it is difficult to be saved, for Jesus Christ Himself said it: "The door is narrow; you must strive to enter." Then, after I received Communion, Jesus told me: "Poor Me, how stingy they consider Me. Tell the confessor: from their stinginess they judge mine. They do not hold Me as the great, immense, interminable, powerful Being, infinite in all of my perfections, who can make great crowds of people pass through narrowness, more than through wideness itself."

And as He was saying this, I seemed to see a very narrow pathway, which led to a little door, narrow, but jam-packed with people, who were competing with one another to see who could advance more and enter into it. Jesus added: "See, my daughter, what a great crowd is pushing forward; and they compete to see who arrives first. In a competition there is much gaining, while if the pathway were wide no one would bother hastening, knowing that there is room for them to walk on whenever they want. But while they are taking their time, death may come, and not finding themselves walking on the narrow pathway, they would find themselves at the threshold of the wide door of hell.

Oh, how much good this narrowness does! This happens also among yourselves: if there is a feast or a service, and it is known that the place is small, many hurry up, and there will be more spectators enjoying that feast or service. But if it is known that the place is large, nobody bothers hastening and there will be less spectators; because, knowing that there is room for everyone, everyone takes his time, and some arrive in the middle of it, some at the end, and some find everything finished, enjoying nothing. This is what would have happened if the pathway to salvation were wide – few would bother hastening, and the feast of Heaven would have been for few."

3/16/13 – Vol. 11 *Prayer without fervor, but done in order to please Jesus, is like incense without smoke. In His Will even the ice becomes like fire. One who does the Divine Will is fed by the light of the Sun of God, and does all which God does.*

I am writing some little things that blessed Jesus told me in these past few days. I remember that, although feeling indifferent and cold, I was still doing what I usually do; and I thought to myself: 'Who knows how much more glory I gave to Our Lord when I felt the opposite of how I feel today?' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, when the soul prays with some natural fervor, it is incense with smoke - not perfectly pure. Instead, when she prays feeling cold but with the effort to please Me, without having allowed anything extraneous to Me

to enter herself, this is a purer incense - with nothing extraneous. Both of them are pleasing to Me, but the purer the incense she sends, the more I am pleased, because smoke always bothers the eyes."

As I was feeling the same way, adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, ice in my Will is more ardent than fire. What would impress you the most: to see that ice has the virtue of burning and destroying whatever may touch it, or to see fire turning things into fire? Certainly the ice. Ah, my daughter, in my Will things change their nature; ice in my Will has the virtue of destroying anything which is not worthy of my Sanctity, rendering the soul pure, clear and holy, according to what I like, not according to what might be pleasing to her.

This is the blindness of creatures - and also of those who are said to be good - in feeling cold, miserable, weak, oppressed, and so on. The more they feel bad, the more they huddle within their will, weaving their own maze so as to wrap themselves even more within their troubles, instead of making a jump into my Will, in which they would find the 'cold fire', the 'misery wealth', the 'weakness strength', the 'oppression joy'. I make them feel so bad on purpose, in order to give them, in my Will, the opposite of the evils which they keep. But creatures do not want to understand this - once and for all; so they render vain my designs for them. What blindness! What blindness!"

Another day Jesus told me: "My daughter, take a look at how one who lives in my Will feeds herself." In the meantime, I could see a Sun which was spreading innumerable rays; It was so splendid that our sun appeared just as a shadow. A few souls, immersed in this light, were suckling with their mouths from these rays, as if the rays were breasts. These souls were not taking part in anything else, as if they were doing nothing; but while it seemed that they were not doing anything, the whole Divine Work was coming out from their activity. My always adorable Jesus added: "Did you see the happiness of the ones who do my Will, and how the repetition of my works comes only from them? The soul who lives in my Will feeds herself with Light - with Me; and while she does nothing, she does everything. She can be certain that whatever she thinks, does and says is the effect of the food which she takes - that is to say, everything is a fruit of my Will."

3/16/17 – Vol. 12 *How the tight union between the soul and God is never broken.*

I continue in my usual state; my lovable Jesus makes Himself seen almost like lightning flashing by. And if I lament, He says: "My daughter, my daughter, poor daughter, if you knew what is going to happen, you would suffer very much; so, in order not to make you suffer so much, I try to escape you." Then, as I return to lamenting, saying, 'My Life, I wasn't expecting this from You. You, who seemed to be incapable and unable to be without me - and now, hours and hours... and sometimes it seems that you want to let the entire day go by. Jesus, don't do this to me! How You have changed!', Jesus surprises me and says: "Calm down, calm down. I have not changed - I am immutable. Even more, I tell you that when I communicate Myself to the soul, and I have kept her bound tightly with Me, I have spoken to her, and poured out my Love - this is never broken between Me and the soul. At the most, I change manners - now one way, now another - but I keep inventing ever new ways to speak to her, and pour Myself out with her in Love. Can't you yourself see that if I have not told you anything in the morning, I am almost awaiting the evening to say a word to you? And when they read the applications of my Passion, since I am within you, I pour Myself up to the brim

of your soul and I speak to you about my most intimate things, which I had not manifested until now, and about how the soul must follow Me in my work. Those applications will be the mirror of my interior Life, and whoever will reflect himself in it, will copy my own Life within himself. Oh! how much they reveal my Love, my thirst for souls in each fiber of my Heart, in each breath, thought, etc.

Therefore, I speak to you more than ever, but as soon as I finish I hide Myself; and you, not seeing Me, say that I have changed. Even more, I tell you that when you do not want to repeat with your voice what I say to you in your interior, you hinder the outpouring of my Love."

3/16/18 – Vol. 12 *The nourishment of Jesus.*

I felt a great need, and I turned my sorrowful laments to Jesus. And He, all goodness, came out from within my interior, clothed in a garment studded with most refulgent diamonds, and as though waking up from a great sleep, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, what do you want? Your laments wounded my Heart, and I woke up to answer your needs immediately. You must know that I was inside your heart, and as you were doing your acts, your prayers, your reparations, pouring yourself into my Will and loving Me, I took everything for Myself, and I used it to nourish Myself and to embellish my garment with precious diamonds. This is so true that, as you were loving Me, praying Me, and so on, I did not remain on an empty stomach as if you were doing nothing. I was the One who took everything, since you gave Me full freedom. Now, when the soul does so, I cannot rest when she is in need; I make Myself all for her. Tell Me, then, what do you want?"

I told Him my extreme needs, shedding bitter tears, to the extent of wetting the Most Holy hands of Jesus. And sweet Jesus squeezed me to His Heart, pouring a most sweet water from His Heart into mine, which refreshed all of me. Then He added: "My daughter, do not fear, I will be all for you. If creatures will be missing, I will do everything - I will bind you and release you. I will never leave you without Me; you are too dear to Me. I raised you in my Will; you are part of Me. I will guard you, and I will say to everyone: 'No one touch her.' Therefore, calm yourself, for your Jesus will not leave you."

3/16/22 – Vol. 14 *To live in the Divine Will has nothing great externally; everything passes between the soul and God.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking to myself: 'I feel I am the most bad one of all; yet, my sweet Jesus tells me that His designs upon me are great; that the work which He is doing in me is so important that He does not want to entrust it even to the Angels, but He Himself wants to be the Custodian, the Actor and the Spectator. Yet, what great things do I do? Nothing. My exterior life is so ordinary that I do things below others.'

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, cutting off my thought, told me: "My daughter, it shows how without your Jesus you can think and say nothing but nonsense. My dear Mama also did nothing extraordinary in Her exterior life; even more, apparently She did less than others. She lowered Herself to the most ordinary actions of life: She used to spin, sew, sweep, light the fire... Who would ever have thought that She was the Mother of a God? Her external actions indicated nothing of this. And when She carried Me in Her womb, containing the Eternal Word within Herself, every motion of Hers, every human actions, won the adoration of the whole of Creation. From Her came the

life and the preservation of all creatures: the Sun hung upon Her, expecting the preservation of its light and heat; the earth, the development of the life of the plants... Everything hovered round Her - Heaven and earth hung upon Her every motion. Yet, who saw anything? No one. All Her greatness, power and sanctity, and the immense seas of goods which came out of Her, were in Her interior. Each one of Her heartbeats, breaths, thoughts, words, were an outpouring into Her Creator; there were continuous currents between Her and God, which She would receive and give. Nothing would come out which would not wound Her Creator, and by which She would not be wounded. These currents expanded Her, raised Her, and made Her surpass everything - but no one saw anything. I alone, Her God and Son, was aware of everything. Such current ran between Me and my Mama, that Her heartbeat would run within Mine, and Mine within Hers. So, She lived from my eternal heartbeat, and I from Her maternal heartbeat; therefore our lives were blended together. And this was exactly what, in my eyes, distinguished Her as my Mama. External actions do not satisfy Me, nor do they please Me, if they do not start from an interior whose life is formed by Me.

Now, what is your wonder if your external life is completely ordinary? I am used to covering my greatest works with the most ordinary things, so that no one may point to them, and I may be more free to operate. And when I have completed everything, I make surprises and I manifest them to everyone, making all remain astounded. And it is certain that the work I am doing in you is great. Do you think it is trivial that I make all your acts run in the current of my Will, and that the current of my Will runs in your acts? And that, as these currents run, they form one single act with all the acts of creatures, making a Divine Volition flow over all of them, becoming the actor of the act of each one, substituting for all with a divine act, a divine and eternal love, reparation and glory? And that the current of a human will is in continuous relations with a Divine Will; and that one pours into the other? My daughter, what I recommend to you is that you be attentive and that you follow Me faithfully."

And I: 'My Love, in these days the circumstances have been such that I felt distracted.' And He: "Therefore be attentive, because when all that you do does not flow in my Will, it happens as if the Sun stopped its course; and when you are distracted, you form clouds before the Sun and you remain obscured. However, when the distractions are involuntary, a strong and firm act of your will to run in my Will, is sufficient to place the Sun on its course, and like a rapid breeze, to dispel the clouds in order to make the Sun of my Will shine more beautifully."

3/16/27 – Vol. 21 *As Jesus was conceived, He formed the re-tying of His Kingdom with creatures. In the Divine Will there are universal acts, that are needed in order to impetrate It.*

I was thinking about the Supreme Fiat and the way how this Kingdom may come and be realized; and my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, as your Jesus was conceived, I tied again the Kingdom of My Divine Will with creatures. It was necessary for It to take absolute dominion in My Humanity, and to have Its life free in all My Acts, to be able to lay Its Kingdom as It wanted within My Humanity. So, everything I did—works, prayers, breathing, heartbeat and sufferings—were bonds and re-tyings between the Kingdom of My Fiat and creatures.

"I represented the new Adam, who not only was to give the remedies in order to save them, but was to redo, to restore, what the old Adam had lost. This

is why it was necessary for Me to take on human nature, to be able to enclose in it what the creature had lost and, through Me, give it back again. It was justice that My Divine Will have a human nature at Its disposal, that would oppose itself in nothing, so as to be able to lay Its Kingdom, once again, in the midst of creatures; more so, since a human nature had taken away from It Its rights to reign, and so another one was needed, that would return Its rights to It.

“Therefore, My coming upon earth was not for Redemption alone; on the contrary, the primary purpose was to form the Kingdom of My Will within My Humanity, in order to give It back to creatures. If it were not so, My coming upon earth would have been an incomplete work, unworthy of a God, as—no less—I would not have been able to restore the work of Creation, the order with which It came out of Our creative hands, as Our Will was to reign in everything.

“Now, so that these re-tyings that My Humanity formed between the Kingdom of My Will and creatures might have validity, life and recognition, it was necessary that I choose one creature who, being entrusted with the special office of making known this Kingdom of My Will, would bind to herself all these re-tyings that My Will had formed with My Humanity, receiving the power to transmit these re-tyings of My Kingdom to the other creatures. This is why I remain in the depth of your soul, maintaining the life of My Supreme Fiat—to bind these re-tyings and to lay Its Kingdom in them; and I speak to you so much about It, as I have not done with anyone else until now. Therefore, be attentive, because this is about the greatest thing: to restore the order of Creation between the Creator and the creature.

“Not only this, but it was necessary that I first choose one creature who would live in the Divine Fiat, in order to receive from her universal acts, because My Will is Universal—It is present everywhere, there is no creature that does not receive Its life. By withdrawing from My Will, man rejected a universal good; he took away from God the universal glory, adoration and love. Now, in order to give back this Kingdom, these universal goods, first He wants, by right, a creature to whom, as she lives in this Fiat, He may communicate this universal act; and as she loves, adores, glorifies, prays, she may constitute herself, together with His very Will, universal love for all, adoration and glory for each creature; and diffusing her prayer as if each one were praying, she prays in a universal way that the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat may come into the midst of creatures.

“When a good is universal, universal acts are needed in order to obtain it, and only in My Will are there these acts. As you love in It, your love extends wherever My Will is; and My Will feels your love in every place, It feels Itself followed everywhere, therefore It feels in you the original love, just as It had established for the creature to love It in the beginning of Creation. It feels Its own echo in your love, that does not know how to love with little and finite love, but with infinite and universal love; It feels the first love of Adam before he sinned, when he did nothing but repeat the echo of the Will of His Creator; and It feels as though drawn by these universal acts that follow It everywhere, to come to reign again in the midst of creatures.

“This is why I have chosen you, My daughter—and from their same stock: not only to manifest to you the knowledges, the goods, the prodigies of this Fiat, but so that, by living in It, with your universal acts, you might incline My Will to come to reign again in the midst of creatures, as in the beginning of Creation. Therefore, to you it is given to unite everyone, to embrace everyone—so that, finding everyone and everything in you, just as everything is found in My Will,

you may place harmony among them, they may exchange the kiss of peace, and My Kingdom will be restored in the midst of creatures. Here, then, the necessity of the knowledges, of the wonders of My Divine Fiat: to dispose the creatures, to attract them to desire, to want—to long for this Kingdom and the Goods that are in It; as well as the necessity that I first choose one creature, who, by living in My Will, with her universal acts that My Will Itself administers to her, which are Divine acts, may impetrate the Kingdom of My Fiat for creatures.

“I act like a king whose people have been rebellious against his laws. Making use of his power, the king puts some in prison, some he sends into exile, he removes from some the right of possession—in sum, he gives to everyone the penalty that they justly deserve. Now, in the long run, the king feels compassion for his people; he chooses one of his most faithful ministers, and opening up his sorrowful heart, he says to him: ‘I want to trust you. Listen: I have decided to give you the mandate to call back to me the poor exiled ones, to release the prisoners, to give back the right to possess the goods that I removed from them. If they are faithful to me, I will redouble their goods, their happiness.’

“And so he converses at length with this faithful minister, arranging everything that needs to be done; more so, since this minister was always after the king, praying him on behalf of his people, to give grace of forgiveness and reconciliation to all. Then, after having arranged everything in secret, they call the other ministers, giving them the order to let the beautiful news reach the people, in the prisons, in the exile: how the king wants to make peace with them; how he wants each one to return to his place; and all the good that the king wants to give them. And as the beautiful news spreads, they desire, they long for, they dispose themselves with their acts to receive their freedom and the kingdom they had lost. And while the news is spreading, the faithful minister is always after the king, beseeching him with incessant pleas to let the people receive the good established between the two of them.

“This is precisely what I have done; in fact, what can be done between two, one on one, in the secrecy of the sorrow and of the love of two beings who love each other and who want the same good, cannot be done with many. A secret sorrow and love of your Jesus, united with the soul whom I choose, has such power: I give, and she impetrates what is needed. The secret between Me and you has matured the many knowledges I have given you about the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat; it has made your many acts rise again in It. The secret between Me and you has allowed Me to pour out My sorrow, so long, and of so many centuries, in which, while My Will was in the midst of creatures, and was Life of each one of their acts, they did not recognize It, keeping It in a state of continuous agony.

“My daughter, a sorrow of Mine, poured out in the secrecy of the heart of one who loves Me, has the virtue of changing justice into mercy; and My bitternesses change into sweetnesses. Then, after I trusted you, arranging everything together with you, I called My Ministers, giving them the order to make known to the people the beautiful news about My Supreme Fiat—the many knowledges about It: how I call everyone, that they may come into My Kingdom, get out of the prison—of the exile of their will, take possession of the lost goods, so as to live no longer unhappy and as slaves of the human will, but happy and free in My Divine Will.

“And just as this secret has had the virtue of allowing us to tell each other, heart to heart, the many wonderful manifestations about the Eternal Fiat, as this long secret of ours comes out, it will have such impact on the people that, amazed, they themselves will pray with sighs that My Kingdom may come to put an end to all their evils.”

3/16/31 – Vol. 29 *The heavens and the whole Creation symbolize the celestial hierarchy. How an act of pure love is formed.*

I felt my poor mind immersed in the interminable Light of the Divine Will. So, I tried to follow Its acts done in Creation, and I was saying to myself: "I would like to be heavens to be able to extend myself in everyone and everywhere—and in all points and over everyone—my love, my adoration, my glory toward my Creator. I would like to be sun, and have so much light as to fill heaven and earth, and convert everything into light and, in this light, have my continuous cry: 'I love You, I love You.'"

But while my mind was speaking nonsense, my sweet and highest Good, Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, all Creation symbolizes God, the order of the diversity of Saints and of souls. Its harmony, the union that all Creation possesses, the order, the inseparability, symbolizes the celestial hierarchy with its Creator at the head of it. Look at the heavens that extend everywhere and have all created things under their azure vault, ruling over all, in such a way that no one can escape their sight and their rule. Oh! how they symbolize God, who everywhere extends His dominion and no one can escape His sight. While these heavens enclose everything, however, a great diversity appears in the created things; some are as though immediate to the heavens—and these are the stars, that, though from down below they appear as little, up above are so great, and with such variety of colors and beauty, and have a symphony in their vertiginous race with all Creation, as to form one of the most beautiful musics; their motion and sound, so sweet and vibrant, that it cannot be compared to any of the most beautiful musics of down here. These stars seem to live of Heaven, so much are they identified with It—symbol of the souls who will live of Divine Will: they will be so immediate to and identified with God, as to receive all the varieties of the Divine Qualities, and live of them in such a way as to form the most beautiful ornament to the Heaven of their Creator.

"Keep looking, My daughter; under these heavens, but as though detached from them, between Heaven and earth appears the sun, a sphere placed for the benefit of the earth; its light descends down below and rises up high, as though wanting to embrace Heaven and earth. Therefore it can be said that its light, touching the heavens, lives of Heaven—symbol of those souls chosen by God to make graces descend from Heaven, and make them descend upon earth in order to call it back to live in the Divine Will. And the first is My Celestial Mama, unique as the sun that extends its wings of light; and this light rises up high, descends down below, to reunite God and man, to reconcile him and lead him, by means of its light, to his Creator. The stars seem to live on their own, united with the Divine Heaven, while the sun lives of God, but gives itself to all, and its mission is to do good to all. Such is the Sovereign Queen. But this Sun will not be alone; many other little suns will rise, that will draw light from this great Sun, and these will be those few who will have the mission of making My Divine Will known. Then, the low level of the earth, the sea, the plants, the flowers, the trees, the mountains, the flowery forests, symbolize the Saints, the good souls, and all those who enter into the harbor of salvation. But see the great difference: the heavens, the stars, the sun, have no need of the earth; on the contrary, they give much to the earth—they give it life, they sustain it. Not only this, but all the things created by Us that up high are always at their place, they never change, they neither increase nor decrease, because they have such fullness as to have need of nothing. On the other hand, the earth, the plants, the sea and so forth, are mutable—now they make a beautiful appearance, and now they reach the point of disappearing

completely. They have need of everything—of water, of light, of heat, of the seed in order to reproduce. What difference—the created things that are up high can give, and have need only of God in order to be preserved; while the earth has need not only of God, but of everything; and if the human hand did not work it, it would remain sterile, without doing anything at all of great good. Such is the difference: one who lives of My Will feels only the need of God in order to live of His Life; while one who does not have His Life as beginning keeps begging support and help from all; and when he does not find them, he remains like earth, which is incapable of producing much good at all. Therefore, let My Divine Will alone be the life and the beginning of all your acts, if you want to feel only the need for your Jesus. You will find Me always ready—I, more yearning to give it to you, than you to receive it; while the help of creatures is given with difficulty and reluctantly, so much so, that the one who receives it feels the bitterness of the help that is given to him by the creature. My helps, instead, bring joy and happiness.”

Then, I was continuing my “I love You” in the Divine Fiat, and was thinking to myself: “But, is my love pure?”

And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, in order for you to be able to give Me a pure love, a glance to your interior says everything: if your heart palpitates, yearns for, desires only My Love; if your hands operate only for love of Me; if your feet walk only out of love; if your will wants only My Love; if your intelligence seeks always the way to love Me; your ‘I love You’ with the word—do you know what it does? It gathers all together the whole complex of the love that you have inside yourself, and makes it one, and forms an act of pure and complete love for your Jesus. So, your word does nothing other than make known its extension of the love that you have inside yourself. But if inside not everything is love, since the pure fount is missing inside, there can be neither pure nor complete love.”

3/16/38 – Vol. 35 *How the Divine Fiat reaches the point of counting the breaths and the minutes, to make the creature return to Live in It. She knocks on all created things. How God wants to be in continuous Act of giving and receiving. The Pains of Jesus kiss the pains of the creature.*

It seems to me that the Divine Volition awaits me, wants me, and yearns that I may enter It in every instant, so that It may Re-enter into all my acts. And if I escape for a few instants... may this never be! May Heaven never allow it! ...It feels isolated, and inconsolably misses the company of the creature, saying in Its Pain: “What! Are you leaving me? For you I left Myself in the spheres, in the sun, in the air, to make you company and receive yours. But do you know why? To Love you, and to be loved; and to be able to say: All that I do in the Heavens, in Our Divine Being, I do in the spheres, and I want to do in My beloved creature. But if you don’t remain in My Will, you separate yourself from Me, and I from you, so I remain isolated. But in My Pain I never stop calling you.”

Divine Will, how much You Love me! How Adorable and Admirable You are! And I felt the suffering of Its Loneliness; but my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit, told me: “My good daughter of My Volition, the waiting is one of Our Greatest Pains. The creature keeps Us as Sentries. We even count the breaths, the heartbeats and the minutes when We don’t feel her with Us. In order to place Our Love in her love, and to Love each other with One Single Love, We feel as if harmonized with the creature, and We bring her as Our Victory into Our Divine Womb. Therefore, minutes without her seem like centuries, and We long for

her return. And so, as she enters Our Volition, asking Us for Our Will to come and Reign upon earth, We make a feast, because she wants what We want. The Greatest and the Most Beautiful of all things is for the creature to want what her Creator wants. This forms Our Rest, and Our Loves smiles and finds Peace.

“Now, as she asks for Our Will to come and Reign, she knocks on all created things: on the sun, on the wind, on the Heaven, on the stars—on everything. As I, Who dominate, dwelling within them, hear knocking, I open all the doors and put Myself on the path to come and Reign. But the creature doesn’t stop there. She goes higher and knocks at Our Divinity, and at all the Angels and the Saints, making all ask Me for My Fiat to come. How sweet her penetrating knocking—with such authority that all open, and become all attentive. She gives everyone something to do, and all ask her what she wants. So, Living in Our Will moves Heaven and earth, putting all Our Works in action for a cause so Holy.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, would you like to know why We want the creature to Live in Our Divine Volition? Because We want to give her always New Gifts, New Love and New Charisms—We want to give her always New Things from Our Divine Being. But having to receive and to listen, the creature will not have the space in which to place Our Gifts, if she does not Live in Our Will. We do not deliver Our Gifts if We don’t have a place in which to deposit them, remaining with the Pain of wanting to give, but being unable to. We are as though suffocated by Love, and We cannot find relief since there’s no one to take It; so We are forced to watch the creature being poor, weak, ignorant... What Pain! In Our Will, instead, We place Our Goods in common, and go on telling her: ‘Take whatever you want, and, in recognition, give Us the little tribute of your love and your will.’ Therefore, My daughter, let’s make a pact. Let’s agree on this: I must Love you always, and you must always give Me your little love. We will always be in communication, and will always have things to do together. We will Love with One Single Love, and be Happy with the same Happiness.”

Then, I was feeling suffering, with such a restlessness that I couldn’t find a position. My sweet Jesus came back and continued: “My daughter, My Pains kiss your pains, hug them, and blow over them with their Love. They identify your sufferings with Mine, giving them Life in My own Pains; so your pains receive the same Infinite Value and the Good that Mine produce. In My Will, things—and the Pains too—remained changed, and from human things they become Divine. I feel that it is not the creature who suffers them, but I Myself form and Create those pains, in order to suffer them within my beloved creature, and repeat My Life within her, along with the court of My sufferings. This is why I called them ‘My Pains.’ If you only knew what I do with these Pains! I place them between Heaven and earth as Perennial Glory and Love to My Celestial Father; as defense and refuge of the creatures; as regret for those who offend Me; as a cry of Love to those who do not love Me; as Light for those who do not know Me. In sum, I make them do all the Offices of Good needed for the creatures. Therefore, let Me Operate; these are Works that your Jesus wants to do, and I can do them in the one who Lives in My Will.”

3/17/00 – Vol. 3 *Sorrow of the Pope. Humility.*

This morning blessed Jesus made me see the Holy Father with open wings, going in search of his children in order to gather them under his wings; and I could hear his laments, saying: “My children, my children, how many times have I tried to gather you under my wings - and you escape me! O please! Listen to

my moans, and have compassion for my sorrow!" And while saying this, he cried bitterly. It seemed that it was not only the secular that were moving away from the Pope, but also priests, and these gave greater sorrow to the Holy Father. How pitiful it was to see the Pope in this position! After this, I saw Jesus who echoed the laments of the Holy Father, and added: "Few are those who have remained faithful, and these few live like foxes withdrawn inside their dens. They are afraid to expose themselves in order to pull their children away from the mouths of the wolves. They speak, they propose, but those are all words thrown to the wind – they never come to deeds." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while He came back. I felt all annihilated within myself in the presence of Jesus, and He, seeing me annihilated, told me: "My daughter, the more you lower yourself within yourself, the more I feel drawn to lower Myself toward you, and to fill you with my grace. Here is how humility is bearer of light."

3/17/14 – Vol. 11 *One who does the Divine Will takes part not only in the external works -'ad extra'- of God, but also in the interior works -'ad intra'- of the three Divine Persons.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus continued to show Himself inside me, in such a way that I possessed all His limbs. He looked so content that, appearing unable to contain this joy, He told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will takes part in the actions 'ad intra' of the Divine Persons. This privilege is reserved only to one who does my Volition: to take part not only in all of our works 'ad extra' but to pass from these to the works 'ad intra'.

This is why it is hard for Me not to content one who lives in my Volition: being in my Will, the soul is in the intimate part of our Heart, of our desires, of our affections and thoughts. Her heartbeat, her breath and Ours are one. Therefore, the joys, the pleasures, the Glory and the Love that she gives Us are many and great - infinite in their way and nature, and in no way dissimilar to Ours, because they are Our own. Just as in Our eternal Love, One enraptures the Other, One forms the Joy of the Other, to the extent that, many times, unable to contain this Love and these joys We come out with works 'ad extra'; in the same way, We remain enraptured and delighted by this soul who does Our Will. Therefore, how could We render unhappy the one who makes Us so happy? How not love just as We love Ourselves - not as We love the other creatures - the one who loves Us with Our same Love?

There are no curtains of secrets with this soul. Between Us and her there is no Ours and hers – everything is in common. We make of the soul, by grace, that which We are by nature - impeccable, etc. - so that no disparity may exist between us. And as We come out with works 'ad extra' - being unable to contain our Love - in the same way, unable to contain the love of the soul who does our Will, We make her come out from Ourselves, pointing her out to the people as our favorite one - our beloved. Only for her and for souls similar to her, do We let goods descend upon earth, and only for love of these souls do We preserve the earth. Then, We enclose this soul within Ourselves in order to enjoy her, because just as We, the Divine Persons, are inseparable, the soul who does our Will becomes inseparable from Us."



3/17/21 – Vol. 12 *Jesus makes Luisa pass from the office which His Humanity had upon earth, to the office which His Will had within His Humanity.*

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "I don't know - the more You say You give to me by means of your Holy Volition, the more wretched and ugly I feel. I should feel better - more good; instead, it is all the opposite."

And Jesus told me: "My daughter, the more the grain of my Will grows in you, the more you will feel the misery of your straw. In fact, when the ear begins to form, grain and straw are one single thing; but when the life of the ear keeps forming, as the grain matures, the straw is detached from it, and remains only as defense of the grain. Therefore, the more wretched you feel, the more the grain of my Will keeps forming in you, and is close to perfect maturation. The straw within you is nothing other than your weak nature which, living together with the Sanctity and the nobility of my Will, feels its misery even more."

Then He added: "My beloved, up until now you have done before Me the office which my Humanity had upon earth. Now I want to change your office, giving you another one, more noble, more extensive: I want to give you the office which my Will had within my Humanity. See how much higher and more sublime this is: my Humanity had a beginning - my Will is eternal; my Humanity is circumscribed and limited - my Will has no limits and no boundaries; It is immense. A more noble and distinguished office I could not give you."

On hearing this, I said: 'My sweet Jesus, I can find no reason why You want to give me such an office; nor have I done anything to deserve such a great favor.' And Jesus: "The whole reason is my Love, your littleness, your living in my arms like a baby who cares about nothing but her Jesus alone, and the fact that you have never refused Me any sacrifice which I have asked of you. I do not let Myself be impressed by great things, because in the things which appear to be great there is always something human; but by small things - small in appearance, though great in themselves. And then, you yourself should have understood that I was to give you a special mission in my Will. That continuous speaking to you about my Will; that making you understand Its admirable effects, which I have done with no one until now... I behaved with you like a teacher who wants his disciple to become perfect either in medicine, or in history, or in something else: it seems that he cannot speak about anything else; he keeps harping on that point. So I did with you: I assumed the attitude of Teacher of Divine Will, as if I ignored all the rest. After I instructed you well, I manifested to you your mission and how the fulfillment of the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' on earth will begin in you. Courage, my daughter; I see that you are losing heart. Do not fear, you will have all of my Will as your help and support." And while He was saying this, He caressed my head, my face, my heart with His hands, as though confirming what He was saying. Then He disappeared.

3/17/29 – Vol. 25 *What Jesus has manifested about His adorable Will are Divine births. His sorrow when He sees that these truths are not well kept.*

I was all abandoned in the Divine Fiat; I felt my poor mind immersed in the Sea of Its endless light, and my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Divine Will is in the act of forming continuous births. In these births, It generates and gives birth to light, It generates and gives birth to other lives similar to Itself, It generates and gives birth to sanctity and beauty. The first generation is formed within Our Divine womb, and then the innumerable births from Us come out.

“But do you want to know when We generate and form these births? When We want to put out a truth. First We generate it in Our womb as a dear child of Ours, and then We put it out as a birth from Us, so that it may descend down below, to creatures, and may give to one who receives it the freedom to let her generate, that she may produce more births, and therefore creatures may have Our dear child, generated in Our womb. So, Our Truths descend from Heaven in order to generate in the hearts, and to form the long generation of the Divine births coming from Me.

“See then, My daughter, each truth I have manifested to you about My Divine Will was a child generated in Our Paternal womb, such that, as We put it out, it brought you the child of Our Light, the child of Our Beauty, of Our Sanctity and of Our Love. And if the grace was given to you to put them out, it was because they found in you the space and the freedom to be able to generate, in such a way that, unable to contain within yourself the so many births of the children of Our Truths, you put them out, in those who had the good of listening to you.

“Therefore, it can be said that one who does not take these truths into consideration, does not esteem them, appreciate them and love them, is a child of Ours who does not appreciate and love the greatest thing that exists in Heaven and on earth; and by not loving it and esteeming it, they come to suffocate these children of Ours and to prevent their generation. There is no greater evil than this: not to use all the care in keeping a Truth of Ours—as the greatest of treasures, because it is Our child, it is the bearer of Our Life upon earth.

“What good can a Truth of Ours not do? It contains the power of Our Fiat—and so very vast, and it has the power to save an entire world. More so, since each truth possesses a distinct good to be given to creatures, as well as a glory for the One who generated it; and to hinder the good and the glory that the dear births from Us should give Us is the greatest of crimes.

“This is why I have given you so much grace, I have administered to you the words, I have directed your hand while you were writing—so that the children of My Truths might not be suffocated and as though buried in your soul. And so that you might not omit anything, I placed Myself near you, I held you in My arms, like a tender mother holds her little daughter, and now I attracted you with promises, now I corrected you, now I reproached you severely when I saw you reluctant to write the truths that I had manifested to you; because I had the interest that they were lives and children of Mine, and that, if not today, tomorrow they would come out to the light.

“You cannot comprehend My sorrow in seeing the negligence of the ones who have lost the three Volumes of My Divine Will. How many truths were not inside of them? How many lives have they not suffocated, forming the tomb for My children that, with so much love, I issued from My Paternal womb? On the part of those who have had no care to the point of causing them to be lost, I feel that they have broken the plan of My Divine Will and Its long story, spoken to you with so much love in order to make it known; because every time I would set Myself to tell you what pertained to My Fiat, the ardor of My Love was so great, that I felt I was renewing the act of the whole Creation, especially when, in the ardor of Our Love, man was created.”

In hearing this, I felt my soul being pierced through, and as if they were tearing it to pieces; and I said to Him: “My Love, if You want, You can make a miracle of Your Omnipotence to have them be found, and so You will not have the sorrow of so many truths suffocated and the long story of Your Divine Will as

though broken. I too feel I suffer very much, and I am not even able to say what this sorrow is like."

And Jesus added: "It is My sorrow that echoes in yours; it is the tearing of so many Lives of Mine that they have suffocated that you feel within you. The truths that have been lost are written in the depth of your soul, because first I would write them in you with My creative hand, and then I would have you write them on paper; and this is why you feel, vividly, the tearing of them—it is My same tearing that you feel in your heart.

"If you knew how much I suffer! In each truth of these Volumes that they have lost with so much negligence, I feel Myself being given death—and as many deaths for as many truths as were inside of them. Not only this, but death to all the good that those truths were to bring, and death to the glory that they were to give Me. But they will pay for this, with so much more fire in Purgatory for as many truths as they have caused to be lost.

"Know, however, that if they do not use all the means in order to find them—because I want their cooperation—I will not make the miracle that some would want, that they may be found; and this, as chastisement of their negligence. These births, these truths, these dear children and lives of Ours that We issued, however, We shall not withdraw, because what comes out of the womb of Our Divinity as relater and bearer of a great good for creatures is not withdrawn by Us because of the ingratitude and negligence of those who have lost so many Truths of Ours.

"Therefore, when the Kingdom of Our Will becomes known upon earth, and will reign on it, then I will make it so as to manifest again what has been lost, because if I did not do so, the nexus and the connection, and the plan, as whole, of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, would be missing."

On hearing this, crying, I said: "So, my Love, if it is so, I have to wait. How long will be my exile on earth; yet, I feel so tortured because of Your privations, that I cannot be away from the Celestial Fatherland any longer."

And Jesus: "Daughter, do not afflict yourself; nor is it necessary that I tell you the way—how and to whom I must manifest, if they do not find what was lost—whether to you or to others. What befits you to do, on your part, is to do what you have to do for the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Once you have done the last act that We want from you for the fulfillment of It, your Jesus will not wait a minute to bring you in My arms into the Celestial Regions.

"Did I not do the same in the Kingdom of Redemption? I omitted nothing and I did everything, so that nothing might be lacking on My part, so that all might receive the good of Redemption. And when I did everything, I departed for Heaven without waiting for the outcome, leaving the task to the Apostles. So it will be with you. Therefore, be attentive, and pluck up courage."

3/18/99 – Vol. 2 *Charity is simple.*

This morning, my beloved Jesus continued to make Himself seen from within my heart, and in seeing Him a little bit more cheered, I plucked up courage, and I began to pray that He would not send so many chastisements. And Jesus told me: "What moves you, O my daughter, to pray Me not to chastise creatures?"

Immediately I answered: 'Because they are your images, and if creatures should suffer, You Yourself would suffer.' And Jesus, heaving a sigh, told me: "Charity is so dear to me, that you cannot comprehend it. Charity is simple, just

like my Being which, though immense, is yet most simple; so much so that there is no place which It does not penetrate. So Charity is; being simple, it diffuses everywhere; it has regard for no one – whether a friend or an enemy, whether a citizen or a stranger, it loves all.”

3/18/02 – Vol. 4 *Restlessness makes Jesus suffer.*

This morning I felt restless because of the absence of my adorable Jesus; so, having received Communion, as soon as He came into my heart, I began to speak much nonsense: ‘My sweet Good, it is not for me to remain calm when You do not come. In seeing me calm, You take advantage and do not give a thought to coming; so, it is necessary to take some steps, otherwise one cannot not manage.’ On hearing me, He moved in my interior and made Himself seen in the act of smiling, for He heard my nonsense; and He told me: “You, then, want Me to suffer. In fact, knowing that if you are restless I suffer more, and not trying to be calm, is the same as wanting Me to suffer more.” And I, insane as I was, said: ‘It is better that You suffer, because from your very suffering you can have more compassion for my suffering. Besides, the suffering that comes to You from sin – that one is ugly. It is enough that it’s not that one.’ And Jesus: “But if I come, you force Me not to chastise, when chastisements are so very necessary. In that case, then, you would have to conform to Me in wanting what I want.” And I, remembering what I had seen in the past days, said: ‘What chastisements? Do You want to make people die? Let them die; they must come to You and to their fatherland anyway – as long as You save them. What I want is that You free them of contagious diseases.’ The Lord did not pay attention to me, and He disappeared. As He came back, He made Himself seen always with His back to the world, and as much as I tried, I could not manage to have Him look at it; and when I wanted to induce Him by force, He said: “Do not force Me, otherwise you force Me to deprive you of my presence.” So I was left with a remorse, and I feel I have committed many defects.

3/18/03 – Vol. 4 *One who does the Will of God chooses the optimum.*

This morning, as the confessor asked me whether I felt the desire to suffer, I answered him: ‘Yes’. But I felt more tranquil and enjoyed more peace and contentment when I wanted nothing but what God wants - therefore I wanted to stop in It. Then, afterwards, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: “My daughter, you have chosen the optimum, because one who is always in my Will binds Me in such a way as to make a continuous virtue come out of Me which keeps her in continuous attitude toward Me; so much so, that she forms my food, and I hers. On the other hand, even if the soul did great, holy and good things, since it is not virtue that came out of Me, it cannot be an enjoyable food for Me, because I do not recognize it as a work of my Will.”

3/18/17 – Vol. 12 *Effects of fusing oneself in Jesus.*

I was praying, fusing all of myself in Jesus, and I wanted each thought of Jesus in my power in order to have life in each thought of creature, and to repair with the same thought of Jesus; and so with all the rest. And my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, my Humanity on earth did nothing but connect each thought of creature with my own. So, each thought of creature was reflected in my mind, each word in my voice, each heartbeat in my heart, each action in my hands, each step in my feet, and so with all the rest. With this, I offered divine

reparations to the Father. Now, all that I did upon earth, I continue in Heaven, and as the creatures think, their thoughts pour into my mind; as they look, I feel their glances in mine. Therefore, a continuous electricity flows between Me and them, just as the members are in continuous communication with the head. And I say to the Father: 'My Father, I am not the only one who is praying, repairing, satisfying, appeasing You, but there are other creatures who do within Me whatever I do. Even more, with their suffering, they make up for my Humanity, which is glorious and incapable of suffering.'

By fusing herself in Me, the soul repeats all that I did, and continue to do. What will be the contentment of these souls who lived their lives in Me, embracing together with Me all creatures and all reparations, when they will be with Me in Heaven? They will continue their lives in Me; and as the creatures will think or will offend Me with their thoughts, these will be reflected in their minds, and they will continue the reparations which they did on earth. They will be, together with Me, the sentries of honor before the Divine Throne; and as creatures on earth will offend Me, they will do opposite acts in Heaven. They will guard my Throne; they will have the place of honor; they will be the ones who will comprehend Me the most - the most glorious. Their glory will be completely fused in Mine, and Mine in theirs.

Therefore, may your life on earth be completely fused in Mine. Do not do any act without making it pass into Me; and every time you will fuse yourself in Me, I will pour new graces and new light in you, and I will become the vigilant sentry of your heart in order to keep any shadow of sin far away from you. I will guard you as my own Humanity, and I will command the Angels to surround you like a crown, that you may be sheltered from everything and everyone."

3/18/19 – Vol. 12 *In His Conception, Jesus conceived all souls, their pains and their deaths.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, drew me into the immensity of His Most Holy Will, in which He was showing, as though in act, His Conception in the womb of the Celestial Mama. Oh God, what an abyss of love! My sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, come to take part in the first deaths and pains that my little Humanity received from my Divinity in the act of my Conception. As I was conceived, I conceived all souls with Me, past, present and future, as my own Life, and I also conceived all the pains and deaths which I had to suffer for each one of them. I had to incorporate everything within Me – souls, pains and deaths, that each one was to suffer, in order to say to the Father: 'My Father, look no longer at the creature, but only at Me. In Me You will find everyone, and I will satisfy for all. As many pains as You want, I will give them to You. Do You want Me to suffer death for each one? I will suffer it. I accept everything, provided You give life to all.' This is why a Divine Power and Will were needed in order to give Me so many deaths and pains, and a Divine Power and Will to make Me suffer. And since in my Will all souls and all things are in act – not in an abstract way, or by intention, as some might think; rather, I kept all of them identified with Me, in reality, and with Me they formed my very Life – in reality, I died for each one, and suffered the pains of all. It is true that it took a miracle of my Omnipotence, the prodigy of my immense Will – without my Will, my Humanity could not have found and embraced all souls, nor could It die so many times.

So, as my little Humanity was conceived, It began to suffer alternating pains and deaths; all souls were swimming in Me as if inside an immense sea, forming the members of my members, the blood of my Blood, the heart of my Heart. How many times did my Mama, taking the first place in my Humanity, feel my pains and my deaths, and She died together with Me! How sweet it was for Me to find the echo of my Love in the love of my Mama! These are profound mysteries, in which the human intellect, not able to understand well, seems to get lost. Therefore, come into my Will, and take part in the deaths and in the pains that I suffered from the moment of my Conception. From this, you will be able to better understand what I tell you."

I am unable to say how, but I found myself in the womb of my Queen Mama, where I could see the tiny little Infant Jesus. But, though tiny, He contained everything. A dart of light flashed from His Heart into mine, and as it penetrated into me, I felt it giving me death; and as it came out, life came back to me. Each touch of that dart produced a most sharp pain, such that I felt undone, and dying, in reality. Then, through the same touch, I felt I was receiving life again. But I don't have the right words to express myself, therefore I stop here.

3/18/22 – Vol. 14 *Sin chains the soul and hampers her in doing good. The rest which God and the creature give to each other.*

I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in the pains of His Passion; and He, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, sin chains the soul and hampers her in doing good. Her mind feels the chain of sin and is hindered from comprehending what is good. Her will feels the chain that binds her, and feels numb; and instead of wanting good, it wants evil. Her desire, chained, feels its wings with which to fly to God being clipped. Oh, how I feel compassion at the sight of man chained by his own sins! This is why the first pain I wanted to suffer in my Passion were the chains. I wanted to be bound in order to release man from his own chains. Those chains which I suffered, as soon as they touched Me, turned into chains of love which, in touching man, burned up and snapped his chains, and bound him with my loving chains.

My Love is operative - It cannot be without operating. Therefore, I prepared for all and for each one that which is needed in order to rehabilitate them, heal them, and embellish them anew. I did everything so that, if the soul makes up her mind, she may find everything ready and at her disposal. So I keep my chains ready to burn up her own; the shreds of my flesh to cover her wounds and adorn her with beauty; my Blood to give her life again - I have everything ready. I keep all that is needed in store for each one. But my Love wants to give Itself; It wants to operate. I feel a restlessness, an irresistible force, which gives Me no peace if I do not give. And do you know what I do? When I see that no one takes, I concentrate my chains, the shreds of my flesh, my Blood, in one who wants them and who loves Me, and I stud her with beauty, bejeweling her all over with the chains of my Love. I increase a hundredfold the Life of Grace for her, so my Love pours Itself out and calms Itself."

While He was saying this, I saw His chains, the shreds of His flesh, His Blood, running onto me; and He amused Himself in applying them upon me and in bejeweling me all over. How good is Jesus! May He be always blessed!

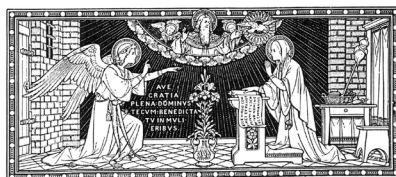
Then, afterwards, He returned and added: "My daughter, I feel the need that the creature rest in Me, and I in her. But do you know when the creature rests in Me, and I in her? When her intelligence thinks of Me and comprehends Me,

she rests in the Intelligence of her Creator, and That of the Creator finds rest in the created mind. When the human will unites with the Divine Will, the two wills embrace and rest together. If human love rises above all created things and loves only its God - what a beautiful rest do God and the creature find reciprocally! One who gives rest, finds it. I become her bed and keep her in the sweetest sleep, clasped in my arms. Therefore, come and rest in my bosom."

3/18/23 – Vol. 15 *The words of Jesus on His Divine Will are bonds of indissoluble union with the soul, and give her the knowledge and the possession of the goods It contains.*

I was abandoning all of myself in the Most Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, even though I felt I was without Him and as though pierced in my heart; and I thought to myself: 'Why did He speak to me so much about His Eternal Volition, if now He has left me? Rather, His very words are piercings for my heart which tear it to shreds, and even though I am resigned, and I kiss those very piercings that lacerate me and the hand that pierces me, still, I feel vividly that everything is over for me.' But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, told me: "My daughter, my daughter, do not fear, nothing is over between you and Me - your Jesus is always your Jesus for you. The strongest thing which binds the soul is to dissolve her will in Mine. How can I leave you? And besides, if I have spoken to you so much about my Will, it is many bonds of indissoluble union that I have placed between you and Me. In speaking to you, my Eternal Volition bound your little will with the bonds of my Eternal Will for each word I have spoken to you. Moreover, you must know that, in creating man, Our first Supreme Will was that he should live in Our Volition; and having to live in It, he was to take what is Ours so as to live at Our expense, repaying Our Will with as many divine acts for as many human acts as he would do in Our Will. This, in order to enrich him with all the goods which Our Will contains. But man wanted to live in his will, at his own expense, and therefore he exiled himself from his Fatherland and lost all these goods. So, my goods remained without heirs; they were immense, and nobody possessed them. Therefore, my Humanity came to take possession of all these goods by living every instant in this Eternal Volition; It wanted to live always at Its expense, being born, growing, suffering, working and dying in the eternal kiss of the Supreme Volition. And as I kept living in It, I was given the possession of the many unemployed goods, which ungrateful man had put into oblivion.

Now, my daughter, if my infinite wisdom has spoken to you so much about my Will, it was not just to give you simple news, no, no! - but to make known to you the living in my Will and the goods It contains. And as you walk your way in It, you take possession of It. My Humanity did everything; It took possession of everything, not for Myself alone, but to open the doors to my other brothers. I have waited for so many centuries, many generations have gone by, and I will still wait, but man must return to Me on the wings of my Will, from which he came. Therefore, you, be the first to be welcomed, and let my words be a spur for you to take possession of It, as well as chains which bind you so tightly as to never let you go out of my Will."



3/18/37 – Vol. 34 *The Divine Will makes a Gift of all Its Works to the one who Lives in It. The Breath of God in His Works and in all the holy works of the creatures. The Divine Will makes Itself Supplier of what the creature lacks.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat in order to follow, for as much as is possible for me, Its Divine Acts, that is to say, the Creation and all the holy acts of the creatures, not excluding those of my Celestial Mother, nor those of my dear Jesus. But the great thing was that as I retraced them, they made themselves mine. The Divine Volition gave them to me, and I, as if I would have a right over everything, offered them to my Creator as the most beautiful homage, the most intense Love, the most profound adoration, to He who had Created me. I felt myself invested by the sun, by the sky with all the stars, by the wind, by everything. Everything was mine because everything was of the Divine Will.

I remained amazed, and my sweet Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, why do you marvel? You must know that everything that is Holy and Good belongs to My Fiat, because It wants to give everything to the one who Lives together with It. An exchange on both parts happens. The creature does not want to have anything for herself, she wants to give It everything, and My Volition wants to give everything to her, even Itself. More so, because the Creation, the Redemption, the Queen of Heaven, all the good and holy acts, are nothing other than Breath of God: He Breathed and said 'Fiat' and He Created the whole Creation. He Breathed and He called the Most Holy Virgin to Life. He Breathed and He made the Word descend to earth. He Breathes and gives Life to the good works of all creatures.

"Now, one who Lives in Mine, does nothing other than retrace all His Works in order to find His Divine Breath so as to bring them back to God as fruits and Power of the Breath of her Creator. O! how Glorified, Loved, He feels, because He finds in the Works offered to Him by the creature His Breath, His own Life. And however many times she goes around in His Works, so many times He feels Himself given His Life, His Glory, His Love, again. And O! how He waits for these presents, because He feels given again what He has given. He feels Re-Loved in His Works, as He has Loved. He feels His Love, His Power, recognized. And so much is the Divine Complacency, that He pours torrents of Love and of Graces toward the one who has known His Works and His Love.

"This is why, My daughter, My Will, as the creature Lives together with It, so with a Love without equal, It makes a Gift of everything that It possesses. It renders her mistress of everything, because if one thing is not hers, she does not have the right of being able to give it to the others. Therefore making a Gift of everything to her, My Volition gives her a large field in order to be able to give to her Creator, and to receive His exchange Doubled. But then, this Gift becomes made when she recognizes Our Works, she appreciates them, she Loves them. Love gives her the right of making hers what belongs to My Eternal Volition. If My Volition could not make a Gift to the creature of everything that is Its, It would feel Itself hindered in Love, separated in Its Works, because It would not be able to say: 'What is Mine is yours, what I do you do.' This My Will would not support, It would say: 'Let us Live together to form the same Life.' And not being able to give her everything, this is impossible for My Love. It would be as if I could not entrust Myself to her. No, no, I want to give everything to the one who Lives in My Will.

"You must know that so much is the Love of My Fiat toward the one who Lives in It, that if the creature, not by will, but by weakness and impotence, does not follow all the Acts of My Volition, or yet, by necessity of suffering or of other things, her life does not flow in It, so much is Its Love that It does what the creature must do. It Supplies for her in everything; It recalls Its Aptitude, Its Order, Its Love, such that the soul rouses herself and resumes her life together, and this in order that the human life would be neither divided, nor separated, from It. If It would not do this, the Divine void would remain. But Its Love does not tolerate it, and It acts as Supplier for what the creature lacks, because It wants that Its Divine Life must not ever lack in her, but must be continuous. Can greater Love be given, that He arrives at saying: 'Courage, do not fear. Come with all trust to Live with Me. Trust in Me, and if you were to lack always flowing in My Fiat, I will commiserate you and will take the Operating part that you cannot do, and I will Supply for you in everything.' The Kingdom of My Volition is Kingdom of Love, of Trust, and of accord on both parts.

3/19/99 – Vol. 2 *The devil can speak about virtue, but he cannot infuse it in the soul.*

This morning, as Jesus made Himself seen, I was afraid it might not be truly Jesus, but the devil that wanted to deceive me. After I made the usual protests, Jesus told me: "Daughter, do not fear for I am not the devil. Besides, he if he speaks about virtue, it is a colored virtue, not true virtue, nor does he have the virtue of infusing it in the soul, but only of speaking about it. And if sometimes he shows he wants to make the soul practice a little bit of good, she is not persevering, and in the very act in which the soul does that little bit of good, she is listless and agitated. I alone have the power to infuse Myself in her heart, to make her practice virtues, and suffer with courage, tranquility and perseverance. And then, when has the devil ever gone in search for virtues? His hunting is for vices. Therefore, do not fear, and be tranquil."

3/19/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus explains the easiest and most profitable way to suffer.*

This morning, as I was all oppressed and in suffering, much more so, because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little and He told me: "My daughter, the true way of suffering is in not looking at whom the sufferings come from, or at that which one suffers, but at the good that must come from those sufferings. This was my way of suffering. I looked neither at the executioners, nor at the suffering, but at the good I intended to do by means of my suffering, also for the very ones who gave Me suffering. And looking at the good that was to come to men, I disregarded everything else, and with intrepidity I followed the course of my suffering. My daughter, this is the easiest and most profitable way to suffer - not only with patience, but with unconquered and courageous heart."

3/19/02 – Vol. 4 *Creatures have corrupted themselves of their own will.*

I continued to have remorse, yet the Lord kept coming, and wanting to repair for what I had done the day before, I told Him: 'Lord, let's go see what creatures are doing. They are your images –don't You want to have compassion for them?' And He: "No, I do not want to go. They have corrupted themselves of their own will, and I will permit that what serves as their nourishment will serve them as infection. Do you want to go to help, to comfort, to do something? Go ahead – I

won't." So I left my beloved Jesus and I went into the midst of creatures; I helped someone to die well; then I saw where the infected air was coming from and did various penances in order to move it away; and then I came back. Blessed Jesus continued to let Himself be seen, but in silence.

3/19/03 – Vol. 5 *True love is that of one who, in suffering for God, wants to suffer more.*

This morning I saw the confessor all humiliated, and also blessed Jesus and Saint Joseph, who said to him: "Get down to work, for the Lord is ready to give you the grace you want."

After this, on seeing my dear Jesus suffering as in the course of His Passion, I said to Him: 'Lord, did You not feel tiredness in suffering so many different pains?' And He: "No, on the contrary, one suffering would ignite the heart more to suffer another one. These are the ways of Divine Suffering; not only this, but in suffering and operating, It looks at nothing but the fruit It receives from it. In my wounds and in my blood I saw nations saved and the good that creatures would receive; and my Heart, instead of feeling tiredness, felt joy and ardent desire to suffer more. So, this is the sign that what one suffers is participation in my pains: that there is suffering united with joy to suffer more; that in operating, one operates for Me; that one does not look at what he does, but at the glory he gives to God, and at the fruit he receives."

3/19/14 – Vol. 11 *The soul who diffuses herself in the Divine Will forms the delight of the Most Holy Trinity.*

It seems that blessed Jesus wants to speak about His Most Holy Will. I was diffusing myself throughout all His interior - in His thoughts, desires, affections, in His Will, in His Love, in everything, when Jesus told me with infinite sweetness: "Oh, if you knew the contentment that one who does my Will gives Me! Your heart would break with joy. See, as you were diffusing yourself in my thoughts, desires, etc., you were forming the delight of my thoughts, while my desires, fusing in yours, were playing together with them. Your affections, united to your will and to your love, running and flying into my affections, into my Will and into my Love, were kissing one another; and pouring like a rapid rivulet into the immense sea of the Eternal One, they were playing with the Divine Persons - now with the Father, now with Me, and now with the Holy Spirit.

Then, wanting to give no time to One Another, We play with her - all Three together, making of her Our own jewel. This jewel - our delight - is so dear to Us that We keep it with jealousy 'ad intra', in the intimate part of our Will; and when the creatures embitter Us and offend Us, in order to be cheered, We take our jewel, and We amuse Ourselves together."

3/19/18 – Vol. 12 *Jesus feels nausea over the disunion of Priests.*

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus came, all afflicted, and told me: "My daughter, what a nausea I feel over the disunion of Priests. It is intolerable for Me. Their disordered life is the cause for my Justice to allow my enemies to be over them and to ill-treat them. The evil ones are already about to attack, and Italy is about to commit her greatest sin - that of persecuting my Church, and of dirtying her hands with innocent blood." And while He was saying this, He showed our allied nations devastated, many places disappeared, and their pride floored.

3/19/20 – Vol. 12 *To live in the Divine Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections. It is the Life that embraces all lives together.*

I was lamenting to my always lovable Jesus, saying to Him: 'How You have changed! Is it possible that even suffering is no longer there for me? Everybody suffers - I am the only one unworthy of suffering! It is true that I surpass everyone in wickedness, but You - have pity on me; do not deny me at least the crumbs of the very much suffering which You, in abundance, do not deny to anyone. My Love, how horrifying is my state. Have pity on me - have pity!'

As I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "Ah! my daughter, calm yourself, otherwise You will hurt Me, opening deeper gashes in my Heart. Do you perhaps want to surpass Me? I too would have wanted to enclose in Me all the pains of the creatures. My love toward creatures was so great that I would have wanted no pain to touch them; but I could not obtain this. I had to submit to the Wisdom and Justice of the Father Who, while allowing Me to satisfy for the great part of the pains of creatures, did not want satisfaction from Me for all the pains - and this, for the decorum and balance of His Justice. My Humanity would have wanted to suffer so much as to put an end to Hell, to Purgatory and to all chastisements, but the Divinity did not allow it; and Justice said to my Love: 'You wanted the right of Love; it has been granted to You. I too want the rights of Justice.'

I resigned Myself to the Wisdom of my Father - I recognized It as just; but my moaning Humanity felt the pain of it, because of all the pains which had to come to creatures. In hearing your laments for not suffering, I hear the echo of my laments and I run to sustain your heart in order to give you strength, knowing how harsh this pain is. However, know that this is also a pain of your Jesus."

I resigned myself for love of Jesus, also to not suffer, but the torment of my heart was most bitter. Many things wandered through my mind, especially regarding what He had told me on the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that I could not see the effects of His word in me; and Jesus kindly added: "My daughter, when I asked you if you would consent to live in my Volition and you accepted, saying, 'I say "yes", not in my will but in Yours, so that my "yes" may have all the power and the value of a "yes" from a Divine Volition', that 'yes' exists and will always exist, just as my Will will exist. Therefore, your life has ended - your will no longer has reason to live for itself. This is why I told you that, since all creatures are in my Will, you come in the name of the whole human family, to place at the foot of my Throne, in a divine way, the thoughts of all in your mind, in order to give Me the glory of each thought; in your gaze, in your word, in your action, in the food you take, and even in your sleep, those of all. Your life must embrace everything. Don't you see that sometimes, when you are oppressed by the weight of my privation, and something escapes you of what you do, and you do not unite all the human family together, I reprimand you? And if you don't listen to Me - afflicted, I tell you: 'If you do not want to follow Me, I will do it by Myself.' Life in my Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections - it is the Life that embraces all lives together. Be attentive in this, and do not fear."



3/19/24 – Vol. 16 *The Light of the Divine Will is the passport in order to penetrate everything and everyone – Heaven and earth, and to multiply many Lives of Jesus, for as many existing creatures, and for as many acts as they do.*

I was fusing myself in the immense sea of the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior in the act of blessing me. Then, after He blessed me, He surrounded my neck with His arms and said to me: "My daughter, I bless your heart, your heartbeats, your affections, your words, your thoughts, and even your tiniest movement, so that through my blessing, all of them may be invested by a divine virtue; in such a way that, in entering my Will, they may bring this divine virtue with them, by virtue of my blessing, and may have the power to diffuse in all, to give themselves to all, and to multiply Me for each one, in order to give Me love and glory, as if all had my Life within them. Therefore, enter into my Will, penetrate between Heaven and earth, go through everyone..."

My Will is most pure light, and this light contains All-seeingness – the passport in order to enter the most intimate hiding places, the most secret fibers, the abyss of depths and the space of the highest heights. This passport does not need a signature to be valid, but it contains this power within itself, because, being light which descends from on high, no one can hinder its step and entrance. And then, it is King of all and it has dominion everywhere.

Therefore, place your thoughts, your words, your heartbeats, your pains - all of your being, in circulation within my Will. Leave nothing within yourself, so that, by the passport of the Light of my Will and by my divine virtue, you may enter every act of creature and you may multiply my Life in each one of them. Oh, how happy I will be in seeing that the creature, by virtue of my Will, fills Heaven and earth with as many Lives of Mine for as many existing creatures!"

So I abandoned myself in the Supreme Volition, and going around within It, I made my thoughts, my words, my reparations, etc., flow in each created intelligence and in all the rest of human works; and as I did my acts, Jesus was formed. Oh, how beautiful and enchanting it was to see many Jesuses, everywhere the passport of the Light of the Eternal Will passed!

Then I found myself inside myself, and I found Jesus who was clinging to my neck, and squeezing all of me, it seemed that He was making feast, as if I were the cause of the multiplication of His Life, to give Him the honor and the glory of as many Divine Lives.

So I said to Him: 'My Love, it does not seem real to me that I could multiply your Life, to give you the great honor of as many Divine Lives. And then, You are everywhere, therefore it is by virtue of Yourself that this Life arises in every act, and not because of me. I remain always the little child who is good at nothing.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, what you say is true. I am everywhere, but it is my Power, Immensity and All-seeingness that allows Me to be everywhere; it is not the love and the action of the creature in my Will to make Me be everywhere and to multiply Me. But when the soul enters my Will, it is her love - it is her acts that, being filled with divine virtue, make my Life arise, according to how her acts are more or less extended and done. And this is the reason for my feast in seeing that the creature takes of my own and gives Me my Love, my Glory and even my very Life. My contentment is so great that the creature cannot comprehend it while she lives in exile, but she will comprehend it in the Celestial Fatherland, when she sees herself repaid with as many Divine Lives for as many as she formed upon earth."

3/19/26 – Vol. 19 *How the Most Holy Will of God eclipses everything, even Creation and Redemption; and being Life of everything, It will produce greater fruits.*

I write only to obey and to fulfill the Will of God alone.

I was thinking to myself: 'My always lovable Jesus tells me many times that I must be the copy of my Celestial Mama, and therefore embrace everything and make up for all, to be able to impetrate the longed for Fiat, just as the Sovereign Queen impetrated the longed for Redeemer. But how can I do this? She was holy, conceived without original sin; I, on the other hand, am one of the littlest and poorest creatures, conceived with original sin, like all the children of Adam, full of miseries and weaknesses. How, then, shall I be able to follow the flights of the Sovereign Lady in the Divine Volition, in order to impetrate upon the earth the so longed for Fiat, which my sweet Jesus wants to reign?'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me tightly in His arms, told me: "My daughter, my Mama was conceived without original sin so that She might be able to impetrate the longed for Redeemer, because it was right and decorous that not even the seed of guilt would ever have existence in the one who was to be my Mother. She was to be the noblest, the holiest of all creatures - but of a divine nobility and of a holiness all similar to Her Creator, that He might find in Her so much grace and capacity as to be able to conceive the Holy of Holies - the Eternal Word.

Many times creatures also do this, when, having to keep precious things and of great value, they prepare most clear vases, and of a value equivalent to the precious things which are to be kept in them. On the other hand, if those are ordinary things and of little value, they prepare vases of clay and of very little value, nor do they have the care of keeping them under lock and key, as they do with the most clear vase; rather, they keep them exposed. So, from the preciousness of the vase and from the way it is kept, one can know whether the things contained in it are precious and of great value. Now, since I was to receive Her blood in order to be conceived in Her womb, it was right that both Her soul and Her body be most clear, and that She be enriched with all possible imaginable graces, privileges and prerogatives that God can give and the creature can receive.

Now, my daughter, if all this happened in my dear Mama because She was to make the longed for Redeemer descend upon earth, to you also, since I have chosen you for the longed for Fiat - longed for by Heaven and by the earth; longed for with great love and yearning by the very Divinity; even more, longed for more by God than by men - I was to give you so much grace as not to place the knowledges pertaining to my Will in a corrupted soul and body; and not only the knowledges, but the very Life of my Will, which It was to form and carry out within you. Therefore, making use of Its power, even though It did not exempt you from original sin, with Its power It repressed the inclination to sin and stood firm over it, that it might not produce its corrupted effects. So, in you my Will keeps original sin crushed and without life. This was right and necessary for the nobility, the decorum and the sanctity of the Supreme Will. If any effects which are not good were present in you, my Will would find shadows - fogs, and would not be able to spread Its rays of truth like the sun in its full midday; and even less could It form in you the center of the carrying out of Its Divine Life, because my Will is so clear and holy that It cannot be, nor adapt Itself to living together, with the slightest spot."

On hearing this, trembling, I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Is all this possible? Yet, I feel so miserable and little as to feel the need of You, of your assistance and of your presence to be able to continue to live. And You know to what a pitiful state I reduce myself when You deprive me of Yourself.' And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, added: "My daughter, do not be surprised – it is the Sanctity of my Will that requires it; what this is about is the greatest thing that exists in Heaven and on earth: if in Redemption I came to save man, now it is about rescuing my Will in the creatures, and therefore making known the purpose of Creation and of Redemption, the goods which my Will wants to give, the life It wants to form within each creature, and the rights which befit It. Therefore, placing a Divine Will in safety in the midst of creatures is the greatest thing, and my Will, known and reigning, will surpass the fruits of Creation and of Redemption; It will be the crowning of my works and the triumph of Our works. And if my Will is not known, loved and fulfilled, neither Creation nor Redemption will obtain their full purpose and their complete fruit. Creation and Redemption came out from within my Omnipotent Fiat; and so that Our glory may be complete and the creature may receive all the effects and the goods which They contain, everything must return into Our Will."

Now, who can say how my poor mind swam in the immensity of the Eternal Will, and what I comprehended? But the point that impressed me the most, was that the Fiat was to surpass even the good of Redemption, with the addition of a terrible reluctance to manifest what is written above, for fear that obedience would impose on me to write. Oh, how I would have wanted to keep silent! But with the Fiat one cannot argue, because in one way or another the victory must always be Its own.

Then, my sweet Jesus, always benign, coming back told me: "My daughter, it is necessary that you manifest this – not for yourself, but for the decorum and the sanctity which befit my Will. Do you think that all the crafting I have done in your soul, for forty years and more, has been only for yourself, and for the love I had and do have for you? Ah, no! It has been, above all, for the decorum of that which befitted my Will, so that, in coming to reign in you, It would find my crafting, my incessant prayers inviting It to come; the throne of my works and of my pains, on which It might dominate and form Its dwelling; the light of Its very knowledge, so that It might find in you Its honors and Its very divine glory. Therefore, my many manifestations about the Supreme Will were necessary for the decency that befitted It.

Now, you must know that my Will is greater and more endless than Redemption Itself; and what is greater always brings greater fruits and goods. My Will is eternal in time and eternity - It had no beginning, nor will It ever end. On the other hand, though being eternal in the divine mind, Redemption had Its beginning in time, and was a product of the Eternal Will. So, it was not Redemption that gave life to the Divine Will, but it was my Will that gave life to Redemption; and whatever has the power to give life, by nature and by necessity must become more fruitful than the one who has received life.

But this is not all. In Creation, the Divinity issued from Itself the shadows of Its light, the shadows of Its wisdom, of Its power; It touched the whole Creation lightly with Its whole Being. So, the beauty, the harmony, the order, the love, the goodness of God, which can be seen in the whole Creation, are divine similes – shadows of the Supreme Majesty. On the other hand, my Will – not a simile or a shadow of Ours – came out into the field of Creation as the life of all created

things; and so It is life, foundation, support, vivification and preservation of everything that came out of Our creative hands. Therefore, everything is owed to the Supreme Will; my Redemption Itself bent Its knees before It, to implore that It would constitute Itself life of each act, heartbeat and suffering of mine - and even of my breathing, so as to let vital aids flow within the creatures in order to save them. My Redemption can be called the tree, whose root is the Divine Will; and since It has produced the trunk, the branches, the leaves, the flowers of all the goods which are present in the Church, It must therefore produce the fruit of life, which the root of this tree contains. Moreover, the Creation came out from Ourselves with the only purpose that Our Will be known and loved more than life itself; and therefore Our Will constituted Itself life of everything, so as to be fulfilled. All the other things created by Us, and even Redemption Itself, were given as aids in order to facilitate Our purpose. So, if We do not obtain Our primary purpose, how can We obtain Our complete glory, and how can the creature receive the good established by Us?

Furthermore, Creation, Redemption and the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven, symbolize the Sacrosanct Trinity. In fact, just as the Divine Persons are inseparable from one another, so these works are inseparable from one another: each one gives the hand to the other; each one helps the other - the triumph, the glory, belongs to all three of them. And since Our Will has held the primary place in all Our works, Creation and Redemption remain eclipsed and as though dissolved within the immensity and the endlessness of the Supreme Will. Our Will envelops everything and keeps the very things done by Us as Its throne, from which It reigns and dominates. So, if Our Will is everything, why are you surprised that It will produce greater fruits than Our other works? And man will receive that Life which he has, but does not know, because he keeps It as though compressed, drowned, weakened, while It moans and sighs, because It wants to carry out Its Life, but It is not allowed to do so.

Therefore, be attentive, because the knowledge of my Will will shake man, and will be like cement on the woodworm which original sin produced in the tree of the human generations; so that, once the root has been strengthened, the creature may allow that Life, which she had rejected with so much ingratitude, to live within herself."

3/19/27 – Vol. 21 *How one who does not complete his mission on earth will complete it in Heaven. How the mission of the Fiat will be extremely long. The order of the infinite Wisdom.*

I was worried about the health of Reverend Father Di Francia. The letters I had received from him were almost alarming. I was thinking about the destiny of my writings, as he had had such great interest in taking them all with himself: where would they end up, if Our Lord took him with Him to the Celestial Fatherland? And then, his mission for the publication of the knowledges about the Fiat would be without fruit, because it can be said that he has done nothing yet. At the most, it can be called the beginning—the will that he has to do the publication; but in order to put out a work so long, who knows how long it takes!

And just as for Father it will be a mission without fruit if Jesus takes him away at the very beginning, so it will be for me, if I am fortunate enough to go to my Fatherland. What will be the fruit of my mission—of having sacrificed myself so much, of spending entire nights writing? Also the many interests of Jesus will be without fruits, because—He Himself said it—only when a good is known, then

does it bring fruit. Therefore, if they are not known, they will remain as hidden fruits, without anyone receiving the good that they contain.

Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, one who has been given a mission, and has only just started it, or has not completed the carrying out of his mission, and in the middle of it I take him to Heaven with Me, will continue his mission from up there, because he will carry in the depth of his soul the deposit of the good, of the knowledges, that he has acquired in life. And, in Heaven, he will comprehend them with more clarity; and in comprehending the great good of these knowledges about the Supreme Fiat, he will pray, and will make all Heaven pray, that they be known upon earth; and will impetrate more clear light for those who will have to occupy themselves with them.

"More so, since each knowledge about My Will will bring him one more glory, a greater happiness; and as they become known upon earth, his glory and happiness will be redoubled, because this will be the fulfillment of his mission, the carrying out of which he had in his will; and it is right that he receive the fruit of his mission, as it is carried out on earth. This is why I would tell him to hurry, and I urged him so much not to lose time—because I wanted him not only to start, but to advance a great deal in the publication of the knowledges about the Eternal Fiat, so that he would not do everything from Heaven. On the other hand, one who has completed his mission on earth can say: 'My mission is finished.' But one who has not completed it must continue it from Heaven.

"As for you, then, your mission is extremely long, nor will you be able to complete it on earth. Until all the knowledges are known and the Kingdom of the Divine Will is established upon earth, your mission can never be called finished. In Heaven you will have much to do; My Will, that has kept you occupied on earth for Its Kingdom, will not let you be without working together with It in Heaven—It will keep you always in Its company. So, you will do nothing but descend and ascend from Heaven to earth, in order to help and to establish My Kingdom with decorum, honor and glory.

"And this will be for you of great delight, happiness and highest glory—to see your littleness that, united with My Will, has transported Heaven onto earth, and the earth into Heaven. Greater contentment you could not receive. More so, since you will see the Glory of your Creator completed on the part of creatures, the order re-established, the whole Creation with Its full splendor, and man, Our dear jewel, in his place of honor. What will be Our highest contentment, highest Glory and Happiness without end—as well as yours—in seeing the purpose of Creation fulfilled? To you, then, We will give the name of Redemptrix of Our Will, constituting you mother of all the children of Our Fiat. Aren't you happy?"

After this, I was following the acts of the Divine Will, and not finding my sweet Jesus, I was thinking to myself that He no longer loved me as before, because before it seemed He could not be without me—He would do nothing but come and go; but now, He leaves me alone, without Him, even for entire days. Before, He used to take me to Heaven very often, bringing me back to earth to my highest sorrow. Now, everything is over.

But while I was thinking of this, moving in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, you offend Me by thinking that I no longer love you as before. On the contrary, this is nothing other than the order of My infinite Wisdom. You must know that My inseparable Mama also, during Her tender age, was more in Heaven than on earth, because She was to draw from Us the seas of grace, of love, of

light, in order to form Her Heaven within Herself, in which the Eternal Word was to be conceived and have His Dwelling. Then, when this Heaven was formed in the Sovereign Queen, it was no longer necessary for Her to come often to the Celestial Fatherland, because She had within Herself what was there in Heaven.

“So I have done for you. What was necessary before is not necessary today. And besides, what is greater—to possess Me in the depth of your soul, under the beautiful Heaven of My Will formed in you, or to visit the Celestial Fatherland often? I believe it is greater to possess It. Therefore, everything I have done in you earlier, for many years, was nothing other than forming My Heaven in you. Once It has been formed, it is right that I enjoy It; and you too must enjoy that your Jesus has His own Heaven in your soul.”

3/19/28 – Vol. 24 *Reluctance in writing. On her littleness. The return of the writings. How the Divine Will lives suffocated in the midst of creatures because It is not known. Grave weight over those who should make It known; how they render themselves robbers. Preparation of great events.*

My Heart and my Life, Jesus, here I am again, at the great sacrifice of beginning to write yet another volume. My heart is bleeding from the effort I am making, especially because of the conditions in which my little and poor soul finds itself. My Love, if You do not help me, if You do not overwhelm me within You and make use of Your Power and of Your Love over me, I can no longer go on, and I will be incapable of writing a single word. Therefore I pray You that Your Fiat alone may triumph in me!

And if You want me to continue writing, do not abandon me to myself—continue Your office of Teacher who dictates to my little soul. If then You want me to write no more, I kiss and adore Your Divine Will, and I thank You; and I pray that I may profit from the many lessons You have given me, that I may ruminate on them continuously, and that I may model my life according to Your teachings. Celestial Mama, Sovereign Queen, extend your blue mantle over me to protect me; guide my hand while I write, that I may fulfill the Divine Will.

So, after I finished writing the twenty-third volume—and Jesus alone knows with what hardship and what sacrifice—I was lamenting to blessed Jesus that He had been very sparing with His teachings, and that He had made me toil so much to write a few words.

So I was thinking to myself: “I have nothing else to write, because if Jesus does not speak, I don’t have anything to say, and it seems that Jesus has nothing more to tell me. It is true that the story of His Fiat is without limits—it never ends, and even eternally, in Heaven, it will always have something to say about the Eternal Volition; and, being eternal, It encloses the infinite, and the infinite has infinite things and knowledges to speak about, in such a way as to never end; it is like the sun that, as it gives light, has ever more light to give—its light is never exhausted.... But, can it not be that for me He may put a limit to His speaking, and that He may make a pause in narrating the long story of His Eternal Will?”

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior in the act of coming out, and told me: “My daughter, how little you are! And it shows how the more you go on, the littler you become; and little as you are, you want to measure Our greatness with your littleness, Our eternal speaking with your limits in speaking. And little child as you are, you are content with the fact that your Jesus may have nothing more to tell you; you would want to rest and go back to our early amusements, since you have nothing else to do.

“Poor little one—don’t you know that these are brief pauses that your Celestial Jesus is allowing for other purposes of His, that are not evident to you, and when you least expect it He will resume His speaking, so important, on the long story of My Eternal Will.”

* * *

After much struggling and fighting, finally the writings on the Divine Will arrived here from Messina, and I felt a contentment in me because, finally, I had them near me, and I thanked my sweet Jesus from the heart.

But Jesus, moving in my interior, making Himself seen with an air of sadness, told me: “My daughter, you are content, and I am afflicted. If you knew what enormous weight loomed over those in Messina, for while they had interest in keeping them, they kept them sleeping. They were responsible for a Divine Will; and in seeing the idleness in which they kept them, I allowed that they be sent back.

“Now this weight looms over those who had them sent back with so much interest: if they do not occupy themselves with them, they too will be responsible for a Divine Will; and if you knew what it means to be responsible for a Will so holy... It means to keep It hampered, while It yearns—It longs to have Its shackles removed; and they can be removed by making It known. It is full of life, It flows everywhere, It envelops everything; but this life lives as though suffocated in the midst of creatures because It is not known. And It moans, for It wants the freedom of Its life, and It is forced to keep the rays of Its endless light within Itself, because It is not known.

“Now, who is responsible for so many pains of My Divine Will? Those who must interest themselves with making It known, but do not do it. Has My purpose perhaps been to give much news about My Fiat without the desired fruit of making It known? No, no, I want the life of what I have said, I want to make the new sun shine, I want the fruit of the many knowledges I have manifested, I want My work to receive its longed for effect. In fact, how much have I not worked to dispose you to receive knowledges so important about My Will?

“And you yourself—how many sacrifices have you not made, and how many graces have I not given you to have you make them? My work has been long, and when I would see you sacrificed, I would look at the great good that My Knowledges about the Fiat would produce in the midst of creatures—the new era that was to arise by virtue of them; and while suffering in sacrificing you, My tender Heart would take immense pleasure in seeing, by virtue of this, the good, the peace, the order, the happiness that My other children were to receive.

“When I do great things in a soul, manifesting important truths and renewals that I want to make in the midst of the human family, it is not for that creature alone that I manifest this, but I want to enclose everyone in that good. Like sun, I want My Truths to shine over each one, so that, whoever wants it, may take their light. Did I not do the same with My Celestial Mama? Now, if She had wanted to keep the Incarnation of the Word concealed, what good would My coming upon earth have brought? Nothing—I would have departed for Heaven without giving My Life to anyone; and the Sovereign Queen, had She concealed Me, would have been responsible, and robber of all the good and of many Divine Lives of Mine that creatures were to receive.

“In the same way, they will be responsible and robbers of all the good that the knowledges about My Divine Fiat will bring, because It will bring many lives of light, of grace, and the immense goods that a Divine Will contains. Therefore,

a grave weight looms over those who should occupy themselves with It—if they continue to keep the suns, so beneficial, of so many truths about My Eternal Will, idle. And if you, as first, wanted to oppose making known what regards My Will, you yourself would be the first robber of so many suns, and of the many goods that creatures are to receive through these knowledges.”

Then, with a more tender tone, He added: “My daughter, the world is as though burned—there is no one who pours upon them the pure water that can quench their thirst; and if they drink at all, it is the cloudy water of their will, that burns them even more. Even the good—the children of My Church who try to do good—after doing good do not feel the happiness of that good, but rather, the weight of the good that brings them sadness and tiredness.

“Do you know why? Because in that very good the life of My Fiat is missing, that contains the Divine Strength that takes any tiredness away; the light and the heat of My Will are missing, that have the virtue of emptying any weight and of sweetening all bitternesses; the beneficial dew of My Fiat is missing, that pearls the actions of creatures, and makes them appear so beautiful as to bring them the life of happiness; the ever springing water of My Will is missing, that, while fecundating in a Divine manner, gives life and quenches their thirst. This is why they drink, but they burn more. See then, how necessary it is that Its knowledges be known and make their way into the midst of creatures, so as to offer to each one the life of My Will, with the fount of the goods It contains.

“All, even those who are said to be more good, feel that something necessary is missing in them; they feel that their works are not complete, and everyone longs for some other good, but they themselves do not know what it is. It is the fullness and the totality of My Divine Fiat that is missing in their acts, and therefore their works are as though halved, because only with My Will and in My Will can complete works be done. Therefore, It yearns to be known in order to bring Its life and fulfillment to the works of Its creatures; more so, since I am preparing great events—sorrowful and prosperous, chastisements and graces, unforeseen and unexpected wars—everything in order to dispose them to receive the good of the knowledges of My Fiat. And if they let them sleep without flinging them into the midst of creatures, they will render the events that I am preparing fruitless. What an account will they not have to give Me?

“With these knowledges I am preparing the renewal and the restoration of the human family. Therefore, on your part, do not place any obstacle and continue to pray that the Kingdom of My Divine Will may come soon.”

3/19/33 – Vol. 32 *Nourishment that the Supreme Being gives to the creature that serves to make the soul grow, and to make the Divine Life grow in the soul. The Divine Will, Depository of everything and everyone.*

I am always prey of the Divine Fiat. Its Love is so much, that It does not leave me one instant without nourishing my poor soul. But in order to nourish me, It wants me with Itself, at the mercy of Its Acts, in order to prepare together the food that It wants to give me.

So, following Its Acts, I stopped in the Act when God Created man, and my highest Good Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, Our Supreme Goodness was not content with Loving man, with giving him the whole universe at his disposal, but in order to give outpouring to Our Intense Love, We placed Our Divine Qualities in order to nourish his soul, such that We placed Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness, Love, Sanctity, Strength, as his Celestial and Divine

Nourishment. Therefore whenever he came to Us, We would make known to him Our Celestial Table in order to nourish him and satiate him.

"There is nothing that unites and identifies itself with the creature more than food, that arrives at forming his blood, heat, strength, growth and life. The same for Our Divinity. Wanting to nourish him with Our Divine Qualities, It made Itself Heat, Strength, Growth and Life of the creature. But this is not enough, this Nourishment digested not only made the creature grow all Beautiful and Holy with the virtues of the Nourishments that he took, but it served to make the Divine Life grow, that does not adapt Itself to human nourishments, but It wants Its own Divine Nourishments in order to grow and form Its same Life in the depth of the interior of the soul. Do you see, can one give greater love, more intimate and inseparable union, than making known Our Divine Being, Our Immense and Infinite Qualities, as Nourishment in order to make him grow with Our Likenesses? And then, using it in order to administer to him the Nourishments so that he does not remain fasting in his soul, and so he is able to say: 'God nourished my soul, and I, with the food that He gives me, nourish His Life and make It grow in me.'

"Love, then, is content when it can say: 'You have Loved me, and I have Loved you. What you have done for me, I have done for you.' And since We know that the creature can never reach Us, We give of Ours, and so We equalize the parties and We remain content and Happy, he and Us, because True Love then feels itself happy and satisfied when it can say: 'What is yours is mine.'

"And do not believe that this was only for the first man. What We do one time We continue always. Now We remain completely at the disposal of the creatures, whenever she unites herself with Our Will, she loses hers in Ours, and she lets It Dominate, they are as so many visits that she makes to Our Supreme Being. And We, do We send her away hungry? Ah no! Not only do We feed her, but We give her of Ours so that she has sufficient Nourishments in order to always grow as Our Volition wants her to, and so that no necessary means are lacking in order to make Our Life always grow more in her. Even more, because on Our part We do not ever let anything be lacking, rather We always give in a Superabundant Way. If anything is lacking, it will always be on the part of the creature, but from Us, never."

After this, my poor mind continued to lose itself in the Divine Volition, and my always Lovable Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, My Divine Will is Depository of everything that has been done by Us, and of everything that creatures have done. Not one thought, one word, the greatest works as well as the least works, the steps, the heartbeats, the breaths, the pains, flees from It; It holds everything deposited in Itself such that everything you do takes its place in My Will. Nor can you hide anything, because with Its Immensity It envelopes you, with Its Power It is Actor of everything that you do, and with Its Divine Rights It is Master of Possessing, of Knowing, and of Conserving all the operation of the human generations, and of rewarding them or chastising them according to what they merit.

"So much is both Its Goodness and Power, that as It does not lose either one star or one drop of light that the sun possesses or one drop of water of the sea, so It does not lose even one thought of the creature. And even if she wants to lose It, she cannot do it, Its All-Seeingness finds her in act in Its Will. O! if creatures could comprehend that a Divine Will receives on deposit everything that they do and think, how attentive they would be that everything would be holy and upright. And they would call this Supreme Will as Life of everything that they do such that

their acts would not receive one unfavorable Judgment so that they could remain on deposit in the Divine Volition Itself as Its Acts and Effects that no one would dare to judge, and they would be rewarded as Acts of a Divine Volition Operating in the creature.

“Furthermore, as the Divine Will is Depository of everything and everyone, so the human will is depository of all her thoughts, words, works, and steps, etc.; it loses nothing of everything that she does. Rather, they form one single thing with her, and each thought, word, pain suffered, everything, remains written and Sealed with Indelible characters. Perhaps the memory does not keep track of everything, it has forgotten many things, but the will hides everything and loses nothing such that it is the depository of all of her acts. Therefore the Divine Volition is Depository and Bearer of everything and everyone; the human volition is individual depository and bearer of itself.

“What Eternal Triumph it will be, what Honor and Glory, for the one who has thought and operated in a holy way. And what confusion for the one who has deposited in the human volition sins, passions, unworthy works, and will render himself bearer of his own evils! And if the evils are very grave, he will be pasture of the infernal flames, and if less grave, he will be pasture of the purging flames, such that they will purify that soiled human will by way of fire and of pains, but it will not be able to restore to him the good, the holy works that he has not done. Therefore be attentive because everything is numbered and written. You do not lose, neither you, nor Us, anything; even one thought, one word will have its Perennial Life, and they will be as faithful and inseparable friends of the creature. Therefore it is necessary that you form holy and good friends, so that they can give you Peace, Happiness and Perennial Glory.”

Fiat!!!

3/19/35 – Vol. 33 *The Divine Will and the human volition are two spiritual powers. All of man is in the will. How Jesus does not teach, or want, impossible things.*

I feel myself as crossing the Eternal waves of the Divine Volition. I feel Its continuous Motion that as Life continuously murmurs, but what does It murmur? It murmurs Love and It gives Love to everyone, It murmurs and makes happy, It murmurs and strengthens, It murmurs and gives Light, It murmurs and gives Life to everything, It conserves everything, and It forms the act of everything, It invests everything, It envelopes and hides everything in Itself in order to give Itself to everything and receive everything. O! Power of the Divine Volition, how I would want to possess You as Life in my soul, to Live of You in order to not know any other life than Yours. But O! how very far I am from it, there is needed so much in order to arrive at Living of Divine Will.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, surprising me, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, tell Me, what do you want? Do you want that My Will Reigns and Lives in you as Life? If you truly want it, everything is done, because so much is Our Love and ardent Desire that the creature possess Our Will as Life in order to let her Live of It, that as her human will truly wants it, so Ours fills the human volition with Our Supreme Volition in order to form Its Life there, and Live in her as in Its own Center. You must know that the Divine Will and the human are two spiritual powers. The Divine, Immense with an Unreachable Power. The human, little power, but for however little, it has its power. And both being spiritual, the one can pour itself into the other and form one single Life. All

the power is in the volition, and being spiritual power, it has the space of being able to place inside of its will the good that she wants, and also the evil. In fact, what the will wants, that is what one finds inside of herself: If she wants self-esteem, glory, love of pleasures, of riches, she will find inside of her volition the life of self-esteem, of glory, the life of pleasures, of riches, and, if she wants, sin—even sin will form its life.

“Even more, if she wants the Life of Our Will in hers, wanted, commanded by Us with so many sighs, if she truly wants It, she will have the Great Good of possessing Our Will as Life. And if this could not be, the Sanctity of Living in My Volition would be a difficult and almost impossible sanctity, and I do not know how to neither teach difficult things, nor do I want impossible things. Rather it is My usual Way to make easy, for as much as it is possible for the creature, the most arduous things and hardest sacrifice. And if necessary I place there of Mine in order to have that the little power of her will becomes sustained, aided, animated, by the Invincible Power of Mine, and so render easy the Good, or the Life of My Volition, that the creature wants to possess. And so much is My Love, that in order to make it all the more easy, I whisper to the ear of the heart: ‘If you truly want to do this good, I will do it together with you, I will not leave you alone, I will place My Grace, My Strength, My Light, My Sanctity at your disposition; we will both do the good that you want to possess.’

“Therefore, not too much is needed to Live of My Will; the too much is in the volition—if this decides and strongly and perseveringly wants it, already she has conquered Mine and has made It hers. O! how many things the human volition can enclose being a spiritual power that gathers much and loses nothing, it resembles the light of the sun. How many things does the sun not enclose, while one sees nothing other than light and heat? And yet the goods that it encloses are almost innumerable, and one sees that as it touches the earth, so it communicates its admirable goods; and yet one sees nothing other than light. Such is the human will, how many goods does it not contain? If she wants, it can contain Love, Sanctity, Light, reparation, patience, all the virtues, and even her Creator Himself. Being a spiritual power, it has the virtue and capacity of containing everything that she wants. And not only does it have the power of containing the Good that she wants, but of Transmuting herself into the Good that it contains. In fact, the human will changes into the nature of the Good that she wants, and although she does not do many things that she truly wants, in the will they remain as done. And one sees that on the occasion of doing that good that she wants, possessing the life of it, with promptness, with all love, without any hesitation, she does that good that she wanted to do for so long. Symbol of this is the sun, that finding neither the seed, nor the flower, can give neither the good of maturing the seed, nor the good of the color to the flowers—but as soon as it is given it to touch them with its light, possessing the life of it, immediately it gives the maturation to the seed, the color to the flowers.

“With indelible characters the human will possesses everything that it does and that it wants to do. And if the memory forgets, yet the will loses nothing, it contains the deposit of all of her acts without that it could lose anything. Therefore one can say: ‘All of man is in the will.’ If this is holy, even the most indifferent things are holy for him. If then it is bad, perhaps even the good changes for him into perverse act. So if you truly want My Divine Will as Life, not too much is needed, even more, because united to yours there is Mine that wants it, there is a Power that can do everything, and as for you, one will see with deeds if in all things you will behave as possessor of a Divine Will. Therefore be attentive, My daughter, and let your flight always be continuous in the Supreme Fiat.”

3/20/99 – Vol. 2 *The world has reduced itself to such a sad state because it has lost subordination to leaders, God being the first.*

This morning, Jesus transported me outside of myself and showed me many people, all in discord. Oh, how much this grieved Jesus! In seeing Him suffer very much I prayed Him to pour it into me. But since He still continues in wanting to chastise the world, Jesus did not want to pour it into me. However, after I prayed Him and prayed Him, to make me content He poured a little bit. Then, being a little relieved, He told me: "The reason why the world has reduced itself to such a sad state is that it has lost subordination to leaders; and since the first leader is God against whom they have rebelled, it happened as a consequence that they have lost any subjection to and dependence on the Church, the laws and all the others who are said to be leaders. Ah! my daughter, what will happen to so many members infected by this bad example of the very ones who are said to be leaders – that is, superiors, parents, and many others? Ah! They will reach such a point that neither parents, nor brothers, nor kings, nor princes will be recognized any more. These members will be like many vipers that will poison one another. Therefore, see how necessary chastisements are in these times, and how necessary it is for death to almost destroy this sort of people, so that the few who will be left may learn at the expense of others to be humble and obedient. So, let Me do; do not want to oppose my chastising the people."

3/20/00 – Vol. 3 *Jesus is forced to chastise, and the victim soul tries to placate Him.*

Having received Communion, I saw my sweet Jesus inviting me to go out with Him, on the condition, however, that if I was to go with Him, wherever I would see that Jesus was forced to send chastisements because of sins, I should not oppose Him so that He would not send them. With this condition we went out, going round the earth. At first I began to see areas, not too far from us, which were all withered, especially at certain points; so, turning to Him I said: 'Lord, how can these poor people go on if they lack the food to nourish themselves? O please! You can do anything – just as You made it wither, make it become green again.' And since He had the crown of thorns, I stretched out my hand, telling Him: 'My Good, what have these people done to You? Did they perhaps put this crown of thorns on You? Well then, give it to me, so You will be placated, and will give them food so as not to let them perish.'" And removing it from Him, I pressed it onto my head.

While I was doing this, Jesus told me: "It shows that I cannot take you with me, because taking you and being unable to do anything is the same." And I: 'Lord, I have not done anything; forgive me if You know that I have done evil, but, O please! take me with You!' And He: "Your way of acting binds Me everywhere." And I: 'I am not the one who does this, it is You Yourself who make me operate in this way, because in being with You, I see that all things are Yours, and if I did not care about your things, it seems to me that I would not care about You Yourself. Therefore, You must forgive me if I act in this way, because I do it for love of You, and You must not drive me away because of this.'

So we continued to go around. I did as much as I could not to tell Him anything at certain points so that He would not chastise, in order not to give Him any occasion to make me withdraw and lose His lovable presence. But where I could not, I would begin to oppose Him. We arrived at some place in Italy where they were making a plot which was to cause a great disorder, but I did not

understand what it was, because as I began to say, 'Lord, do not allow this – poor people! How shall they go on?' - seeing that I insisted and wanted to prevent Him, Jesus told me with authority: "Withdraw! Withdraw!" And removing a belt of nails and pins which He wore, sunken inside His flesh, and which made Him suffer very much, He added: "Withdraw and take this belt with you, for you will give Me great relief." And I: 'Yes, I will put it on myself in your place, but let me be with You.' And He: "No - withdraw!" And He said this with such authority that, unable to resist, in one instant I found myself inside myself, and I was unable to understand what that plot was about.

3/20/03 – Vol. 5 *Jesus and Saint Joseph console father in his difficulties.*

As I was outside of myself, I saw father all in difficulty with regard to the grace he wants; and once again, blessed Jesus with Saint Joseph were saying to him: "If you get down to work, all your difficulties will disappear, and will fall off like fish scales."

3/20/04 – Vol. 6 *All things take origin from Faith.*

This morning I was feeling all discouraged and embittered because of the loss of my adorable Jesus; and while I was in this state, He let His most sweet voice be heard, saying to me: "My daughter, all things take origin from Faith. One who is strong in Faith is strong in suffering; Faith makes one find God in every place, it makes one see Him in every action, touch Him in every movement, and every new occasion that presents itself is a new divine revelation that one receives. Therefore, remain strong in Faith, for if you are strong in it, in all states and circumstances, Faith will administer fortitude to you, and will make you be always united with God."

3/20/05 – Vol. 6 *True love and true virtues must have their origin in God.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the love which does not have its origin in God cannot be called true love, and the virtues themselves which do not have their origin in God are falsified virtues. Indeed, everything which does not have its origin in God can be called neither love nor virtue, but rather, apparent light that ends up converting into darkness." Then He added: "For example: a confessor who works and sacrifices himself very much for a soul is something holy – it apparently gives of heroism; and yet, if he does so because he has obtained or hopes to obtain something, the origin of his sacrifice is not in God, but in himself and for himself, therefore it cannot be called virtue."

3/20/12 – Vol. 11 *Everything is in giving oneself to Jesus, and in doing His Will in everything.*

Finding myself in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen as all sorrowful, and said to me: "My daughter, they do not want to understand that everything is in giving oneself completely to Me, and in doing my Will in everything. Once I have obtained this, I Myself keep pushing the souls, telling them - each and every one: 'My daughter, take this enjoyment, this comfort, this relief, this refreshment....' With this difference: if they had taken those permissible pleasures before they were giving themselves to Me in everything, and doing my Will always and in everything, they were human things; but after, they are divine actions. Since they are my things I no longer feel jealous, and I say to Myself: 'If

she takes a legitimate pleasure, she takes it because I want it; if she deals with people about some business, if she legitimately converses, it is because I want it. If I didn't want it, she would be ready to stop; so I put everything at her disposal, because all she does is the effect of my Will, no longer of her own will.

Tell me, my daughter, what have you lacked since you gave yourself completely to Me? I gave you my flavors, my pleasures and all of Myself for your contentment. This, in the supernatural order; but neither did I let you lack anything in the order of faith: confessors, Communions, and the rest. Even more, since you wanted only Me, you yourself did not want confessors so often; but I didn't listen to you. I wanted everything in abundance for the one who wanted to deprive herself of all for Me.

Daughter, what pain I feel in my Heart in seeing that souls do not want to understand this, even those who are said to be the best!"

3/20/19 – Vol. 12 *The deaths and the pains which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer for each soul, were not just an intention, but they were real. Luisa takes part in them.*

I felt my poor mind immersed in the pains of my lovable Jesus; and since I had been told that it seemed impossible that Jesus could suffer so many deaths and so many pains for each one, as is said above, my Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Will contains the power of everything. It was enough that my Will wanted it, for it to happen. And if it were not so, my Will would have had a limit in Its power, while I am without limits and infinite in all my things. Therefore, whatever I want, I do. Ah, how little I am understood by creatures, and therefore I am not loved! Come into my Humanity, and I will let you see and touch with your hand what I have told you."

In that moment I found myself in Jesus, Who was inseparable from the Divinity and from the Eternal Volition. By just wanting it, this Volition created repeated deaths, innumerable pains, blows without scourges, the sharpest pricks without thorns, with such an ease, just as when, with one "FIAT", It created billions of stars... It did not take as many "FIATs" for as many created stars - one was enough. Yet, not just one star came out to the light, while the others remained in the Divine Mind or in Its intention - rather, all of them, in reality, came out, and each one had its own light to adorn our atmosphere. In the same way, it seemed that, in the Heaven of the Most Holy Humanity of our Lord, with Its creative "FIAT", the Divine Volition created life and death as many times as It wanted.

So, being in Jesus, I found myself at that point when Jesus suffered the scourging from the Divine hands. It was enough for the Eternal Will to want it and, without blows, without lashes, the flesh of the Humanity of Jesus fell off in pieces; deep furrows were formed, but in a harrowing manner, and in His most intimate parts. The obedience of Jesus to that Divine Volition was such that His Humanity melted by Itself, but in such a painful way that one can say that the scourging which He received from the Jews was the image and the shadow of that which He suffered from the Eternal Volition. Then, at the will of the Divine Volition, His Humanity recomposed Itself. This happened when He suffered deaths for each creature, and all the rest. I took part in these pains of Jesus, and - oh, how vividly did I understand that the Divine Volition can make us die as many times as It wants, and then give us life again. Oh God, these are unutterable things, excesses of love, profound mysteries, almost inconceivable to created mind... I felt unable to return to life, to the use of senses, to motion, after I suffered those

pains; and my blessed Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, my Volition gave you those pains, and my Volition gives back to you life, motion, and everything. I will call you often in my Divinity to take part in the many deaths and pains which, in reality, I suffered for each soul. It is not, as some believe, that it was only in my Will, or that I just had the intention of giving life to each one. False, false! They do not know the prodigy, the Love and the Power of my Will. You, who have somehow known the reality of the many deaths suffered for all, do not put it in doubt, but love Me, be grateful for all, and be ready when my Will calls you."

3/20/32 – Vol. 30 *Three necessary conditions in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will. How all live in the Divine Will. Different way of Living.*

I was thinking about the Divine Will, and was saying to myself: "If Our Lord Loves so much to make known a Will so Holy, and He wants It to Reign in the midst of creatures, why, then, does He want them to pray in order to obtain It? Once He wants to, He can give It, even without so much praying Him."

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My daughter, to know My Divine Will is the Greatest thing that I can give and that the creature can receive; and Its Reigning is the Confirmation of Its Great Gift and the carrying out of Its Will that was known. Therefore, it is necessary to ask for It; by asking for It, she disposes herself, she forms within herself the Royal Palace in which to receive It; by asking for It, she acquires the Love in order to Love It, she acquires the qualities of Sacrifice that are needed in order to possess It. And as one asks for It, the human will loses its ground, it is debilitated, it loses strength and disposes itself to receive the Dominion of the Supreme Volition; and God, seeing Himself prayed, disposes Himself to give It.

"It takes the dispositions of both sides in order for Us to give Our Celestial Gifts. How many Gifts do We want to give! But because they are not asked for, We retain Them within Ourselves, waiting to give Them when they are asked for. By asking, it is as if commerce were opened between Creator and creature. If one does not ask, the commerce is closed, and Our Celestial Gifts do not descend in order to put themselves in circulation on the face of the earth. Therefore, the first indispensable necessity in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will is to ask for It with Incessant prayers, because, as they pray, so are We reached by little letters—now of solicitation, now of supplication, now of the agreement that they want to make with Our Will, until the last letter comes, of the final accord.

"Second necessity, more indispensable than the first, in order to obtain this Kingdom: it is necessary to know that one can have It. Who can ever think of a Good, desire it, love it, if he does not know that he can obtain it? No one. If the Ancients had not known that the future Redeemer was to come, no one would have given it a thought, nor prayed, nor hoped for salvation, because the salvation, the sanctity of those times, was fixed—centralized in the future Celestial Savior. Outside of this there was no good to be hoped for. To know that one can have a Good forms the Substance, the Life, the nourishment of that Good in the creature. Here is the reason for the so many Knowledges about My Will that I have manifested to you—that it may be known that they can have the Kingdom of My Will. When it is known that a Good can be possessed, arts and industriousness are used, and the means to obtain the intent are employed.

"The third necessary means is to know that God wants to give this Kingdom. This lays the foundations, the sure Hope in order to obtain It, and forms the final

preparations in order to receive the Kingdom of My Divine Will. When a Good is wanted and longed for, to know that the one who can give it already wants to give it, can be called the last blow of Grace, and final act, to obtain what is wanted. In fact, had I not manifested to you that I can give and want to give My Divine Will as Dominating and Reigning in the midst of creatures, you would have remained indifferent like everyone else toward a Good so Great. So, your interest, your prayers, have been effects of, and Births from, what you have known.

“And I Myself, when I came upon earth, during the thirty years of My hidden Life—it can be said that, in appearance, I did no good to anyone, nor did a single one know Me. I was, yes, in their midst, but unobserved; all the Good unfolded between Me and the Celestial Father, My Celestial Mother and dear Saint Joseph, because they knew He who I was; everybody else—nothing. But when I came out of My hiding place, and I openly made Myself known, saying that I was truly the Promised Messiah, their Redeemer and Savior, even though by making Myself known I drew upon Myself calumnies, persecutions, contradiction, anger, hatred from the Jews, and My very Passion and Death, with all these evils that rained down upon Me like pouring rain, it came to be that I, by making Myself known, affirmed who I was in Reality—the Eternal Word descended from Heaven in order to save them. And this is so true, that as long as I remained in the house of Nazareth, not knowing who I was, no one told Me anything, nor did they slander Me or do Me any harm; as I revealed Myself, all evils swooped down upon Me. But this, making Myself known, was necessary, otherwise I would have departed back for Heaven without accomplishing the Purpose for which I had come upon earth.

“On the other hand, by making Myself known, even though I drew so many evils upon Myself, in the midst of this chasm of evils I formed My Apostles, I announced the Gospel, I performed Prodigies, and the Knowledge of Me instigated My enemies to make Me suffer so many pains, to the point of giving Me death on the Cross. But I obtained My Intent—that many would know Me in the midst of many who did not want to know Me; and the Fulfillment of My Redemption. I knew that, by making Myself known, the perfidy and pride of the Jews would do all that to Me, but making Myself known was necessary, because a person, a Good, if it is not known, is not bearer of Life or of Good. The Good, the Truth, not known, remain hampered within themselves, without fecundity, like many sterile mothers whose offspring ends with them.

“See, then, how necessary it is that it be known that I can give the Kingdom of My Will, and that I want to give It. I can say that it enters the same necessity as that of making known that I was the Son of God who came upon earth. It is yet true that many, in knowing this, will repeat what they did to Me when I made Myself known as the longed-for Messiah: calumnies, contradiction, doubts, suspicions, scorns, as indeed they have done already, as soon as the beginning of the printing showed signs of making My Divine Will known. But this says nothing; it is the Good that possesses the Strength that wounds evil; and so creatures, and hell, feeling wounded, arm themselves against Good and would want to annihilate Good, as well as she or he who wants to make that Good known. But in spite of everything that they wanted in the first beginning—having as though suffocated, upon Its wanting to rise, the Knowledge of My Will and Its wanting to Reign—yet It did take Its first Steps, and what some did not believe, others have believed. The first Steps will call for the second, the third, and so forth, although those who will raise contradiction and doubts will not be lacking. But it is of absolute necessity that My Divine Will, and that I can give It, and that I want to give It, be known.

“These are the conditions without which God cannot give what He wants to give, and the creature cannot receive it. Therefore pray, and do not hold yourself back from making My Divine Will known. Time, circumstances, things, people, change—they are not always the same; therefore, what is not obtained today can be obtained tomorrow—to the confusion, however, of those who have suffocated a Good so Great. But My Will will Triumph and will have Its Kingdom upon earth.”

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I abandoned all of myself in Its Divine Arms; and my beloved Jesus added: “Good daughter, you must know that My Divine Will possesses and contains everything within Itself—all the Joys, all the Beauties; everything comes from It, and without dispersing anything, It contains everything within Itself. It can be said that It carries everyone and everything within Its Immense Womb of Light. So, all live in It—with this difference: that one who, with all her will, wants to Live in It and lets herself be subdued by Its Dominion, Lives as daughter, and, as daughter, is constituted Heiress of the Joys, of the Beauties, of the Goods of her Mother, in such a way that this Divine Mother is all intent on embellishing, enriching, and making her daughter rejoice; while one who wants to live of human will and does not let herself be subdued by Its Dominion, lives in this Holy Will, yet lives, not as daughter, but like a stranger, and all the Joys convert for the creature into bitterness, Riches into poverty, Beauties into ugliness. In fact, by living like a stranger, she lives as though apart from the Goods that My Divine Will possesses, and, rightly so, she deserves to possess nothing Good; her human will that subdues her gives her what it has—passions, weaknesses, miseries. Nothing escapes My Divine Will—not even hell; and since they did not love It in life, living like members detached from It—but always inside, not outside—now, in those gloomy prisons, the Joys, the Happiness, the Beatitudes of My Divine Will convert into pains and into eternal torments. Therefore, the Living in My Will is not new, as some believe—all live in It, good and bad; if something can be called New, it is the way of Living, recognizing It as continuous Act of one’s life, giving It Dominion in all of one’s acts. In fact, the Living in It is the Sanctity of each instant that the creature receives; it can be said that she grows continuously in Sanctity—but Sanctity fed by My Will, raised together with It; so, she feels My Will as Life more than her own life.

“On the other hand, one who does not Live in It, though she is there inside, does not recognize It in each of her acts, and Lives as if she Lived far away from It and did not receive the continuous Act of Its Life, even though she does receive it. In this way, not the Sanctity of Living in My Will is formed, but, at most, the sanctity of circumstances. So, they remember about My Divine Will when a need, a sorrow, a cross, oppresses them. You hear them exclaim: ‘The Divine Will be done.’ And in all the rest of their lives, where was My Will? Was It not already with them, contributing to all their acts? It was there, but they did not recognize It.

“It happens as to a mother who lives in her palace, and who has given birth to many children. Some of them remain always around the mother, who instills in the children her noble manners, nourishes them with delicate and good foods, dresses them with decent clothes, entrusts to them her secrets and makes them heirs of her goods. It can be said that the mother lives in the children, and the children in the mother; they make each other happy, and love each other with inseparable love.

“The other children live in their mother’s palace, but are not always around her; they find pleasure in living in rooms far off from that of the mother, therefore

they do not learn her noble manners, they do not dress with decency; the foods that they take do them more harm than good; and if sometimes they go to their mother, it is not out of love, but out of need. Hence, the great difference between these two kinds of children; but in spite of this, both the first and the second live in the palace of the mother. So it is—all live in My Will, but only one who wants to Live in It Lives as a son with his Mother; all others, even though they live in It, don't even know It; others live like strangers; others know It to offend It."

3/20/38 – Vol. 35 *Love devices of the creature who Lives in the Divine Will. Example of a teacher who possesses the sciences, but does not find anyone to whom to teach them; or of a rich man who does not find anyone to whom to give his riches.*

I am in the arms of the Fiat. It Loves the creature who Lives in It so much that It holds her always tightly in Its arms; and even more, Its Love is such that It places her inside Its Incessant Motion. The most tiny distances or the gaps of an instant in which It doesn't feel her within Itself, inside Its own Life, would be for It the Most Painful Martyrdom of Love.

In Its Pain It would say, "Daughter, don't move away from Me, even for one single instant. You would embitter Our Love, because We feel your life as Our Own. We would feel Our Love being torn and tortured. In fact, you must know that the creature who Lives in Our Will Lives and breathes within Our Breathing, and as she breathes, We feel Loved and We Love her. Her motion moves within Ours, Living Our same Life, working with Us, and speaking with Our same Word. We feel her circulating within Our Divine Being like the blood that circulates in the veins of the creatures, always repeating: 'I love You, I love You....' Not yet satisfied, she takes off in flight, wanders through all created things, gathers Our Love which is spread through the entire Creation, and comes to take refuge inside Our Supreme Being; she surprises Us by bringing Us all the love that all created things should give Us, if they had a mind. She always keeps finding New strategies to Love Us. At other times, she goes to her Queen and Mother; asks Her for all Her Love, and surprises Us by bringing Us, Redoubled, the Love of the Great Lady; then, celebrating, she says: 'I bring You the Love of my Celestial Mother to Love You'...and O, how Happy We feel! It is impossible for Us to be without the one who Lives in Our Volition."

O, Divine Will, how much Love and Power You contain for those who Live in You! And I felt so amazed that I didn't know what else to say....

My beloved Jesus, repeating His short little visit, with Unspeakable Love told me: "My daughter, born and Reborn in Our Will; you must know that Living in Our Will contains such Prodigies and Unheard-of Marvels that the very Heavens shake and lower themselves in feeling them. In this creature We can develop Our Creative Work, and deposit Our Love, Our delirium, Our anxiety, Our sighs—Our Will. She will make others understand Our Supreme Majesty, and Love Us with Our Love.

"Without this creature, We would find Ourselves as a teacher who possesses all the sciences, and could give his lessons in all universities and all schools. But, alas, he can't even find one pupil to whom to teach his sciences. What a suffering for this teacher, possessing so many sciences and having to keep them unused within himself, without being able to make their value known! O, if this teacher could only find one pupil who wanted to learn his sciences, he would place him on his knees, and keep the pupil with himself night and day. He would feel that

his science would not die, but live within his pupil, almost as a duplication of his own life. O, how much he would love him! He would feel reborn in his pupil; his loneliness would be broken, being loved by the one to whom he gives his lessons. His life would change from bitterness into joys.

“Such is Our Supreme Being. If We don’t find someone who Lives in Our Divine Will, We are like that teacher—we have nobody to whom to give Our Lessons. We possess Infinite Sciences, but We don’t have anyone to whom to say a Word, because the Light of Our Will is missing, that would make him understand what We want to teach him. On the other hand, if the creature Lives in Our Will, We feel Our Life within her; We can teach her Our Divine Sciences; even more, Lives will arise within her. She will understand perfectly Our Celestial ‘Dialect,’ and will Love Us as We want her to Love Us. Here is the change in Our Destiny and hers: loneliness will no longer exist; company will be Perennial; We will always have something to say, and someone who listens. Our Eternal Pain will turn into Joys and Feasts, because We will have the creature Living in Our Will.

“When We do not find anyone who Lives in Our Will, it happens to Us also as to the one who possesses immense riches—but so many as to feel suffocated by them. And yet, he cannot find anyone disposed to receive or to take his goods. Poor him. He is so unhappy among his riches, and suffers a cruel loneliness. There’s nobody to love him, respect him, or say to him even one ‘Thank you’; rather, it seems that all evade him, because he cannot find one to whom to give his riches—not even one who would take them. Without company, joy dies—and not being able to give to anyone, he feels that his goods—his life—do not live within others. Isolation is the greatest of the bitteresses. O, how many times We want to give, but We have nobody to whom to give. Further, by not Living in Our Will, the creature closes all doors, obstructing Our Entrance. She even puts a distance between Us, surrounding herself with miseries, weaknesses and passions—of the ugliest sort.

“This is why Living in Our Will leaves everyone surprised; and We Ourselves remain surprised, having to enclose Infinity in what is limited—the Immensity within the littleness. We have to make such Wonders and Prodigies that only Our Love, which Rules over Our Divine Being, can move Us to the Most Amazing Marvels—to the extent that even the Angels and the Saints remain surprised and mute in astonishment.”

3/21/13 – Vol. 11 *The will of the soul abandoned to the Divine Will is opium for Jesus. Through abandonment, she becomes like another Humanity of Jesus. When earthly things render the air of the soul unbreathable, Jesus sends her the winds of adversities.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was telling sweet Jesus to condescend to let me share in His pains. He told me: “My daughter, my Will is the opium of the soul. My opium is the will of the soul abandoned in my Will - united to pure love. This opium, which the soul gives to Me, makes the thorns lose their capacity to prick Me, the nails to pierce Me, the wounds to give Me pain; it soothes and puts everything to sleep. Therefore, if you have given Me opium, how can you want Me to let you share in my pains? If I don’t have them for Myself, neither do I have them for you.”

And I: ‘Ah, Jesus, how good You are to come up with this! It seems that You want to make fun of me, coming up with these terms so as not to make me content.’ And He: “No, no, it’s true. It is really like this. I need a lot of opium, and

I want you completely abandoned in Me, so that you will no longer feel yourself, and so I will tell you that you are my soul, my flesh, my bones. During these times I need plenty of opium because, if I wake up, I will pour down a deluge of chastisements." And He disappeared.

He came back after a little while and added: "My daughter, many times it happens to the souls the same as it happens in the air. The air is fattened by the stench which emanates from the earth, and one feels such a thick, heavy, oppressive and nauseating air that winds are necessary in order to cleanse it. Then, after the air has been purified, the finest breeze blows, such that one would remain with his mouth open in order to breathe that purified air. All this happens in the souls. Many times satisfaction, self-esteem, ego, and all that is human fatten the air of the soul, and I am forced to send to this soul the wind of coldness, the wind of temptation, of aridity, of slander, so that these winds may cleanse the air of this soul, purify her, and bring her back to her nothingness. Nothingness opens the door to the All - to God; and the All makes many fragrant breezes blow, so that the soul, with her mouth open, may swallow that air, remaining sanctified by it."

3/21/14 – Vol. 11 *Jesus cannot contain Himself from manifesting, though little by little, His love, graces and goods, which He gives to the souls who does His Will. He does not exaggerate.*

Jesus continues: "My daughter, I love one who does my Will so much that I cannot manifest everything to her - or everything all at once - of how much I love her, the Grace with which I keep enriching her, the beauty with which I keep embellishing her, and of all the goods with which I fill her. If I manifested this altogether, the soul would die of joy, her heart would burst in such a way that she could no longer live on earth, but, in a flash, would take off toward Heaven. However, I feel an irresistible need to make Myself known, as well as my love for her. It is too hard to love, to do good without making oneself known. I feel as if my Heart were dying, and unable to resist so much love; I keep manifesting to her, little by little, how I love Her and all the gifts with which I continue to fill her. And when the soul feels as if filled to the brim, to the extent of no longer being able to contain them, in one of these manifestations of mine she will disappear from the earth and will bloom within the womb of the Eternal One."

And I: 'Jesus, my Life, it seems to me that you exaggerate a little bit in manifesting to me what extent a soul can reach who does your Will.' Knowing my ignorance and smiling, Jesus told me: "No, no, my beloved, I do not exaggerate. One who exaggerates may be deceitful. Your Jesus doesn't know how to deceive you; rather, what I have told you is nothing. You will receive more surprises when, once the prison of your body is broken and you are swimming inside my womb, the extent that my Will made you reach will be openly revealed to you."

3/21/22 – Vol. 14 *The double seal of the FIAT in all created things.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking over the Holy Divine Volition, and my always adorable Jesus clasped me in His arms, and as He sighed intensely, I felt His breath descend deep into my heart. Then He told me: "Daughter of my Will, my omnipotent breath gives you the Life of my Will. In fact, for one who does my Will, my Will administers to her Its breath as life; and as Its breathes upon her, It moves away from her all that does not belong to Me, and she breathes nothing but the air of my Will. And just as the air is inhaled and exhaled, the same

for the soul: it is a continuous receiving of Myself and giving of herself to Me at each breath.

My Will hovers over all Creation - there is nothing in which my Volition does not have Its seal. As I pronounced the FIAT in creating things, my Will took dominion over them, and became life and preservation of all things. Now, this Will of Mine wants all things to be enclosed within Itself in order to receive the return for Its own noble and divine acts. It wants to see the air, the wind, the fragrance, the light of Its Volition hover over all human acts, in such a way that, as Its acts hover together with those of the creatures, they may fuse together and form one single thing. This alone was the purpose of Creation - that the emanations of the wills be continuous. I want it, I demand it, I await it.

This is why I am in such a haste that my Will, Its value and Its effects become known - so that, as the souls who live in my Will do their acts, through their continuous emanations in my Will, they will diffuse them over everything like air, and their acts will multiply in all the human acts, investing and covering everything, as acts of my Will. Then will I obtain the purpose of Creation; my Will will rest in them and will form the new generation, and all things will have the double seal of my Will: the FIAT of Creation, and the echo of my FIAT in the creatures."

3/22/01 – Vol. 4 *She sees Rome and great sins. Jesus wants to chastise, but Luisa is opposed.*

As I continued in my usual state of privation, and therefore of unspeakable bitternesses, this morning, my adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself. It seemed to me that it was Rome. How many spectacles one could see from all classes of people! Even in the Vatican one could see things that were repugnant. What to say, then, about the enemies of the Church? How consumed with rage they are against Her, how many slaughters they are plotting – but they cannot carry them out because Our Lord holds them bound still. But that which frightened me the most was to see my loving Jesus almost in the act of giving them freedom. Who can say how consternated I remained? Then, seeing my consternation, Jesus told me: "Daughter, the chastisements are absolutely necessary. Rot and gangrene have entered all classes, therefore fire and sword are necessary so that not everyone may perish. So, this is the last time I tell you to conform to my Will, and I promise you to spare in part."

And I: 'My dear Good, I don't have the heart to conform to You in chastising people.' And He: "If you do not conform, since it is of absolute necessity to do this, I will not come as usual, and I will not manifest to you when I send the chastisements; and since you would not know it and I would not find anyone who would somehow break my just indignation, I will give free vent to my fury, and you will not even have the good of sparing the chastisement in part. In addition to this, not coming and not pouring in you those graces which I should pour, is also a bitterness for Me; just like in these past days in which I have not come so much – I have the grace constrained within Me." And while saying this, He showed that He wanted to unload Himself, and drawing near my mouth, He poured a most sweet milk, and He disappeared.

fiat

3/22/08 – Vol. 8 *The state of Luisa is a state of continuous prayer, of sacrifice and of union with God.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I seemed to see M. and other priests. Then, a young man of divine beauty came, who drew near me and gave me some food, and I prayed him to share that food which he was giving me, with M. and others. So, drawing near M., he gave him a good share of it, saying to him: "I share my food with you, and you – satisfy my hunger by giving me souls", pointing to the work which M. wants to do, and also exciting him strongly in his interior, by giving him impulses and inspirations. Then he shared it with others.

In the meantime, a venerable lady came out, and those who had received food from the young man drew around her and asked her what my state was. And the lady answered: "The state of this soul is a state of continuous prayer, of sacrifice and of union with God; and while being in this state, she is exposed to all the events of the Church, of the world and of the justice of God, praying, repairing, disarming and preventing, as much as she can, the chastisements which justice wants to unload upon creatures. So, things are all suspended."

Now, while hearing this, I said to myself: 'I am so bad, yet they say that this is my state.' But in spite of this, I found myself near a little window up high, and from it I could see all that was being done in the Church and in the world, and the scourges which were about to fall. But who could tell them all? I move on, so as not to be too long. And I – oh, how I moaned and prayed! I would have wanted to tear myself to pieces in order to prevent all this. But all of a sudden, everything disappeared and I found myself inside myself.

3/22/19 – Vol. 12 *All things came out to life from the Eternal FIAT. Excesses of love in the creation of man.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I could see all the order of created things. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, see what harmony, what order in all created things, and how all of them came out to life from the Eternal FIAT. Everything cost Me a FIAT. The most tiny star as well as the refulgent and splendid Sun, the most tiny plant just as the great tree, the most tiny insect just as the largest animal – they all seem to say among themselves: 'We are noble creatures. Our origin is the Eternal Volition; we all carry the mark of the Supreme FIAT. It is true that we are distinct and different from one another; we have diversity of office, of light, of heat, but this says nothing: one is our value – the FIAT of a God; one our life and preservation – the FIAT of the Eternal Majesty...' Oh, how eloquently does Creation speak of the Power of my Will, teaching that from the greatest thing to the smallest, one is the value, because they have life from the Divine Volition! In fact, a star would say to the Sun: 'It is true that you have much light and heat; your office is great, your goods immense. The earth almost depends on you, so much so, that I do nothing in comparison to you. But the FIAT of a God made you so; therefore our values are equal – the glory which we give to our Creator is completely similar'."

Then He added in a more afflicted tone: "It was not so in creating man. It is true that his origin is my FIAT, but this was not enough for Me. Taken by excess of love, I breathed on him, wanting to infuse in him my own Life. I endowed him with reason; I made him free, and I constituted him king of the whole Creation. But man, ungrateful – how did he correspond to Me? Amid all Creation, he alone has become the sorrow of my Heart, the clashing note. And then, how much could

I tell you about my crafting in the sanctification of souls? Not only one FIAT, not my breath, do I place at their disposal, but my very Life, my Love, my Wisdom. Yet, how many rejections, how many defeats my Love receives! Ah, my daughter, compassionate my hard sorrow, and come into My Will to substitute for the love of the whole human family, so as to soothe my pierced Heart!"

3/22/24 – Vol. 16 *Necessity that Luisa write all that Jesus tells her about the Divine Will. In spite of the prodigies which God works in Luisa, the world has not changed. In the same way, also the Most Holy Mama, with nothing exterior, performed the greatest miracle; but then the time came when it was recognized as the fruit of Redemption. The same will happen with the Divine Will, in order to put an end to the way of perdition of the world. Jesus gives Luisa the "key" in order to understand the established times.*

When I told the Confessor what is written above, he said that he was not convinced, and that, if this was true, this morning we should see the world changed, at least in part. So I remained doubtful and almost unwilling to write or say anything else. Then, when my adorable Jesus came, I abandoned myself in His arms, and I poured out all my heart with Him. I told Him what the opinion of the Confessor was, and that in order to believe, they would like to see prodigious things, miracles, etc. And my beloved Jesus, pressing me to Himself as though wanting to cast away, by His touch, the doubts which were troubling me, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. If it were not necessary that you write, I would not have forced you to this sacrifice. You must know that every effect, every good, every value I make you know about my Will and all that the creature can do by living in It, are like many tastes, baits, magnets, nourishments, harmonies, fragrances, lights. Each effect I talk to you about contains its own distinct property; so, by not manifesting all the goods contained in my Will and where the soul can reach by living in my Will, you would subtract a bait with which to capture them, or a taste to attract them, or a magnet to draw them, or a nourishment to satiate them. So, the perfect harmony, the pleasure of the fragrances, the light in order to lead them, would be lacking... and therefore, not finding all possible goods – that is, not knowing them – they would not have that great yearning to rise above all other things in order to live in my Will.

And then, do not worry about what you were told. Also my Mama contained my love as life; yet, the world continued its course of evil – in nothing it appeared to be changed. Not even one external miracle was seen in her; yet, all that she did not do in the low world, she did in Heaven with Her Creator. With her continuous living in the Divine Will, she formed a place within Her in which to draw the Word upon earth; she changed the destiny of mankind, and she performed the greatest miracle, which no one else has done or will ever do: to transport Heaven upon earth was a unique miracle. One who has to do the greatest, does not need to do the least. Yet, who knew anything of what my Mama was doing? Or of what she did with the Eternal One in order to obtain the great portent of the descent of the Word into the midst of creatures? It was known only by few at my Conception – that She was the cause of It; and by many, when they saw Me breathe my last on the Cross.

My daughter, the greater is the good I want to do to the soul – and this good must descend for the good of human generations and must bring Me complete glory – the more I draw her to Myself, and I make this good mature and seasoned between Me and the soul. I segregate her from everyone; I make her ignored;

and when my Will wants her to approach a creature, it takes all my power in order for her to submit to the sacrifice. Therefore, let your Jesus do, and calm down.”

And I: ‘My Jesus, they are right. They say that they see no evidence, no positive good, that these are only words. And I... I don’t really want anything; all I want is to do as You want, that I may do your Most Holy Will, and that all which passes between me and You may remain in the secret of our hearts.’

And Jesus: “Ah, my daughter, would you like it if I had worked my Redemption in secret between my Celestial Father and my dear Mama, who was to conceive Me? And then, was no one else to know that I had descended upon earth? A good, as great as it may be, if it is not known, does not produce life, it does not multiply, it is not loved, nor imitated. So, my Redemption would have been without effect for the creatures. My daughter, let them talk, and let Me do. Do not be concerned, and do everything I did when I was upon earth, both interiorly and externally, which is not yet known, nor has it received its full and desired fruit – especially my hidden Life. The creatures knew almost nothing of all the good I did; yet, it served in an admirable and prodigious way before my Divine Father in order to prepare and mature the fruit of Redemption. However, apparently I lived with the creatures, ignored, poor, miserable and despised; but this meant nothing. Before my Father I was who I was, and my interior works opened seas of light, of graces, of peace and of forgiveness between Heaven and earth. My interest was to open Heaven for the good of the earth – Heaven, which had been closed for many centuries, and that my Father would look with love upon the creatures. Once this was done, the rest would come by itself. And so, was this not a great good? Even more, it was all; it was the yeast, the preparation, the foundation of Redemption.

The same with you. It is necessary that I place the yeast of my Will, that I form the preparation, that I lay the foundations, that highest accord be between you and Me - between my interior acts and yours, in order to open Heaven to new graces and new currents, and to dispose the Supreme Majesty to concede the greatest Grace – that Its Will be known on earth and It may live in the midst of creatures with Its full dominion, as It does in Heaven.

And while you occupy yourself with this, do you think that the earth receives no good? Ah, you are wrong! The generations are running on a vertiginous slope of evil. Who sustains them? Who prevents them from being submerged in their vertiginous race to extent of disappearing from the face of the earth?

Remember that not too long ago the sea broke its boundaries under the earth, threatening to swallow entire cities – and your own town was in great danger. Who stopped that chastisement? Who stopped the waters and enclosed them in their boundaries? This is exactly the great chastisement which is being prepared for the ugly, reckless race of the creatures. Nature itself is tired of so many evils, and would want to take revenge for the sake of the rights of its Creator. All natural things would want to hurl themselves at man; the sea, the fire, the wind, the earth, are about to come out of their boundaries to harm and strike the generations, in order to decimate them.

And does it seem trivial to you that while the human race is immersed in irreparable evils, I call you; and raising you between Heaven and earth and identifying you with my own acts, I make you run in my Will to prepare the act opposite to the so many evils that flood the earth, preparing good and trying to conquer man with my Love, to stop him from his vertiginous race, giving him the greatest thing, which is the Light of my Will, so that, by knowing It, he may take It as nourishment in order to restore his lost strengths, and so that, strengthened

by It, he may stop it with recklessness and he may reacquire a firm step so as to no longer fall into evils?"

Then my Jesus disappeared, and I remained more embittered in thinking of the ugly, vertiginous race of creatures and of the turmoil which nature will cause against them. Then, as I went back to prayer, my Jesus returned in a pitiful state. He seemed restless; he moaned; he grieved. He lay down within me, turning now to the right, now to the left. I asked Him: "Jesus, my love, what is it? O please, You suffer very much, let us share these pains; do not want to be alone. Don't You see how much You suffer and how you cannot take it any more?"

Now, as I was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the arms of a Priest. However, although the person looked like a Priest, the voice seemed that of Jesus. And he said to me: "We will go for a very long journey; be attentive on what you see."

And we walked without touching the earth. First, I carried Him in my arms, but since I was followed by a dog which almost wanted to bite me, I was afraid. So, to free me from that fear, we changed position, and He carried me. Then I said to Him: 'Why did you not do it before? I was so scared but I did not say anything because I thought it was necessary that I carry you. Now I am content, for I am carried in your arms, so it won't be able to do anything to me...'

And I kept saying: 'Jesus is carrying me in His arms.'

And He repeated: "I carry Jesus in my arms."

But that dog kept following us during our whole journey. It grabbed one of my feet with his mouth, but it did not bite it...

The journey was long, and I often asked: 'How much longer do we have left?' And He: "A hundred more miles."

Then, when I asked again, He said: "Thirty more", and so forth, until we arrived in the city...

And now, who can say what could be seen along the way? Somewhere, cities reduced to a heap of ruin; somewhere, places which were flooded and cities submerged by waters. Somewhere, seas were overflowing; somewhere else, rivers; and somewhere else abysses of fire were opened... It seemed to me that all the elements were in agreement among themselves to harm the human generations, forming the graves in which to bury them. That which could be seen more along the way and which was more frightening and horrifying was the evils of creatures. Everything was darkness which came from them – but thick darkness, accompanied by a rotten and poisonous closeness. There was so much darkness that many times one could not even understand where he was. Everything seemed pretense and duplicity; and if there was any good at all, it was only superficial and apparent, but inside the ugliest vices were smoldering, and they were plotting the most insidious snares, to displease the Lord more – more that if they were openly doing evil. And this from all classes of people, like a woodworm which gnaws at all the root of good. In other places, one could see revolutions, murdering of people by ambush... But who can say all that could be seen?

So, tired of watching so many evils, I often repeated: 'When are we going to finish this long journey?' And the One who was carrying me, all pensive, answered: "A little more - you have not seen everything yet."

Finally, after much hardship, I found myself inside myself, in my bed. And my sweet Jesus, who continued to moan because He was suffering very much, stretching out His arms toward me, told me: "My daughter, give Me a little rest, for

I cannot take it any more." And placing His head upon my breast, He seemed to be wanting to sleep. But His sleep was not peaceful, and I, not knowing what to do, remembered about His Most Holy Will in which there is full rest, and said to Him: 'My Love, I lay my intelligence in your Will in order to find your uncreated intelligence, so that, by laying mine within Yours, I may shade all created intelligences, that You may feel your shadow placed upon all created minds, and You may find rest for the Sanctity of your Intelligence. I lay my word in your FIAT, in order to place the shadow of that Omnipotent FIAT between the human voices, so that your breath and your lips may be able to rest. I lay my works in Yours in order to place the shadow and the Sanctity of your works between the works of the creatures, to give rest to your hands. I lay my little Love in your Will to place You in the shade of your immense love, which I place between the hearts of all, to give rest to your fatigued Heart...'

So, as I kept saying this, my Jesus calmed down and fell asleep sweetly. Then, after a while, He woke up, but He was calm, and pressing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, I was able to rest because you surrounded Me with the shadows of my Works, of my FIAT and of my Love. This is the rest I spoke about after creating all things. And since man was the last to be created, I wanted to rest in him – that is, by virtue of my Will acting in him, which formed in him the shadow of Mine, he was to let Me find my rest and the fulfillment of my works. But this was denied to Me, because he did not want to do my Will. And until I find someone who wants to live of my Will, which conceals my Image in the soul, not finding my shadow, I cannot rest, because I cannot complete my Works and give the last divine touch to all Creation. This is why the earth needs to be purged and renewed – but with strong purges, such that many will lose their lives. And you, be patient and always follow my Will."

3/22/27 – Vol. 21 *How one who lives in the Divine Will lives in the echo of the voice of Jesus. Effects of the rising of the Sun of the Divine Will in the soul.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was following the Divine Will in the Creation; and going from one created thing to another, I called my sweet Life, dear Jesus, to come together with me to follow the acts of His Will in all created things. But, since He was not coming, I felt the nail of His privation piercing me through; and in my sorrow I said to Him: "My Jesus, I don't know what to do in order to find You. I have You called by Your Justice in the sea, by Your Power in its roaring waves—and You do not listen to me. I have You called by Your Light in the sun, by the intensity of its heat that symbolizes Your Love—and You do not come. I have You called by Your Immensity, by all of Your works in the vastness of the vault of the heavens—and it seems it is not for You. But, tell me at least: what should I do to find You? If I do not find You, in Your own Will, in the midst of Your works which are Your expanses, where can I find my Life?"

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He moved within me, saying to me: "How beautiful is My daughter—how beautiful it is to see your littleness as though lost within My Will, searching for Me in the midst of My works, and not finding Me."

And I: "My Jesus, You make me die. Tell me: where do You hide?"

And Jesus: "I hide within you. And besides, if you hear the voice of someone, by hearing his voice you can say that he is already near you. Now, My Will is the echo of My voice. If you are in It and go around through all the works of My Fiat, you are already in the echo of My voice; and since you are in It, I am near you or

inside of you, giving you, with My breath, the flight to go around up to where My voice reaches, and up to where My Fiat extends.”

Surprised, I said: “My Love, so, Your voice becomes very, very long and very, very wide, because there is not one point in which Your Will is not present.”

And Jesus added: “Indeed, My daughter, there is no will, nor is there voice, without the person who emits it. Just as My Will is everywhere, so there is not one point that My voice does not reach, bringing My Fiat to all things. Therefore, if you are in My Will, in the midst of Its works, you can be more than certain that your Jesus is with you.”

After this, I was thinking about the great good that the Divine Will brings to us; and while I was all immersed in It, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, when the sun rises, it dispels the darkness and makes the light arise. It changes the humidity of the night, with which the plants have been invested, in a way that they lie there, oppressed, torpid and melancholic; but as the sun rises, it turns that humidity into pearls, pearling everything—plants, flowers; and over all nature its silvery aura brings back gaiety and beauty, taking away the torpor of the night; and with the enchantment of its light, it seems to take all nature by the hand, in order to vivify it, embellish it, and give it life. The sea, the rivers, the springs, strike fear during nighttime, but as the sun rises, the sun’s rays dispel the fear, and investing them down to the bottom, it forms in them a golden and silvery bed, it crystallizes the waters, and forms in them the most beautiful enchantment. So, all nature rises again by means of the sun; if it were not for the sun, it could be called a work without life.

“My Will is more than sun. As It rises in the soul, It clothes her with Light; all of her acts are pearled with Divine Light, in such a way that they convert into more than most refulgent diamonds and precious ornaments. Before the Sun of My Will rises, they are like night dew, that oppresses the plants and gives them no tint of beauty; but with the rising of the sun, that dew forms the most beautiful ornament for all plants, and gives to each one of them its tint of beauty, and makes the variety and the vividness of their colors stand out.

“In the same way, as My Will rises, all the human acts become invested with light, they take their place of honor in My Will; each one of them receives its special tint of beauty and the vividness of the Divine colors, in such a way that the soul becomes transfigured and enveloped with an indescribable beauty. As the Sun of My Will rises, It puts to flight all the evils of the soul; It takes away the torpor that passions have produced; even more, before the light of the Divine Fiat, passions themselves lap up that light and aspire to convert into virtues, to pay homage to My Eternal Will. As It rises, everything is gaiety, and even the pains that, like seas at nighttime, strike fear in the poor creatures, if My Will rises, It puts to flight the night of the human will, and taking every fear away, It forms Its golden bed in those pains, and with Its light, It invests the bitter waters of the pains, and It crystallizes them into a sea of sweetness, in such a way as to form an enchanting and admirable horizon.

“What can My Will not do? It can do everything, and It can give everything; and wherever It rises, It does things worthy of Our creative hands.”



3/22/29 – Vol. 25 *In His works, God makes use of human means. How, in Creation, the Divine Will had the field of action, constituting Itself life of everything. How the Divinity acts only as concurrent and Spectator.*

I feel my poor mind as though fixed in the Divine Volition, and I was thinking to myself: "How can His Kingdom ever come upon earth? And besides, how can It come if It is not known?"

But while I was thinking about this, my always lovable Jesus, coming out of my interior, told me: "My daughter, in My works, I make use of human means, though I do the first part, the foundation and all the substance of the work that I want to do, and then I make use of creatures so that My work may be known and have life in the midst of creatures.

"So I did in Redemption; I made use of the Apostles in order to make It known, to propagate It and to receive and give the fruits of Redemption. And if the Apostles had not wanted to say anything of what I said and did in coming upon earth, and, closed in their muteness, had taken not one step, nor made one sacrifice, nor laid down their lives in order to make known the great good of My coming upon earth, they would have caused My Redemption to die upon Its rising. And the generations would have remained without the Gospel, the Sacraments and all the goods that My Redemption did and will do.

"This was my purpose, as in the last years of My Life down here I called the Apostles around Me: to make use of them as the proclaimers of what I had done and said. Oh! if the Apostles had remained silent, they would have been responsible for the loss of so many souls if they had not known the good of Redemption—responsible for so much good not done by creatures. But because they did not remain silent and they laid down their lives, they can be called, after Me, authors and cause of so many souls being saved and of all the goods that have been done in My Church, forming, as the first proclaimers, Her unshakeable pillars. It is Our usual Divine way that first We do Our first Act in Our works, We place everything that is needed, and then We entrust them to creatures, giving them sufficient graces so that they may continue what We have done; and therefore Our works become known according to the interest and the goodwill that creatures have.

"So it will be with the Kingdom of My Divine Will. I called you as a second mother of Mine, and, one on one, just as I did with Her in the Kingdom of Redemption, I manifested to you the many secrets of My Divine Fiat, the great good of It, and how It wants to come to reign upon earth. I can say that I have done everything; and if I called My Minister so that you might open yourself in order to make It known, My intent was so that he would have interest in making known a good so great. And if this interest were not there on the part of those who should occupy themselves with It, they would put the Kingdom of My Will at risk of dying upon Its rising, becoming, themselves, responsible for all the good that a Kingdom so holy can bring. Or, they would deserve that, putting them aside, I call others as proclaimers and propagators of the knowledges of My Divine Fiat. Until I find some who have interest and take to heart making known Its knowledges, more than if it were their own lives, the Kingdom of My Will can have neither Its beginning, nor Its life upon earth."

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my highest Good, Jesus, added: "My daughter, in Creation it was My Divine Will that had Its field of action; and although Our Divinity was concurrent—because We are inseparable from It—however, the Prime Act, the action, was all of Our Will. It

spoke and It operated; It spoke and It ordered; We were the Spectators of what Our Supreme Volition was doing, with such great mastery, order and harmony, that We felt worthily glorified and made twice as happy by Our very Will.

“Therefore, since Creation is Its work, the whole strength of Creation and all the goods with which It was enriched are all in My Supreme Will. It is primary life of everything; and this is why It loves Creation so much—because It feels Its very life in all created things, and Its very life flows in them. So much so, that in creating man, wanting to make greater display of Its power, of Its love and of Its mastery, It wanted to enclose in him all the art of the whole Creation. Not only this, but It wanted to surpass It, giving him such brush strokes of Divine art as to make him the little god; and laying Itself inside and outside of him, to the right and to the left, above his head and under his feet, I carried him within My Divine Will as the outpouring of Our Love, and as the triumpher and admirer of Its insuperable mastery.

“Therefore, it was the right of My Divine Fiat that man live only and always of Divine Will. What had It not done for him? It called him from nothing, It formed him, It gave him his being, and It gave him double life—the life of man and that of My Divine Will, in order to carry him always clasped in Its creative arms, so as to preserve him beautiful, fresh, happy, just as It had created him. So, when man sinned, My Fiat felt Itself being snatched of that life that It carried in Its very womb. What was not Its sorrow? It remained with the void in Its womb of this son, for whom, with so much love, so as to keep him safe and happy, It had made room within Its very life.

“And do you think that in Redemption it was not My very Divine Will that incarnated Itself in order to come to find the lost man? It was precisely It, because Verbum means word, and Our Word is the Fiat, that, just as in Creation It spoke and created, in the same way, in Redemption, wanted and incarnated Itself. It was Its empty womb that claimed this child who, with so much cruelty, had torn himself away. And what did this Will of Mine not do in Redemption?

“But It is not yet content with what I did; It wants to fill Its womb, It no longer wants to see man disfigured by sin, by dissimilarity from It, but It wants to see him adorned by the insignia of Creation, adorned with Its beauty and sanctity, and taking his place, once again, inside Its Divine womb. The Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven is precisely this: that man return into My Divine Will; and only when It sees again Its child happy, living in Its house, with the opulence of Its goods—then will It calm Itself. And so It will be able to say: ‘My child has come back, he is clothed with his royal garments, he wears the crown of king, he lives together with Me, and I have given back to him the rights that I gave him in creating him. So, the disorder in Creation is ended, because man has come back into My Divine Will.’”

3/22/37 – Vol. 34 *Need of Love that the Divine Fiat feels for being Loved in return. How to one who Lives in It, It gives her so much Love as to let her Love in all hearts and in the whole Creation in order to be reciprocated for the Love of everyone. How the soul without the Fiat is like the earth without water. Evils of disturbance.*

My flight in the Divine Volition continues, it seems to me that It does nothing other than pour Love over the creatures who, seeing themselves so intensely Loved, not being able to contain this Love so Great, they feel the need to Love He who Loves them so much. One can say that the Divine Love is so much that

It shakes, It moves in an irresistible way, as to makes Itself Loved. The arrows of Love that It sends in order to dart the creatures, serve them in order to wound with those arrows He who had wounded them.

Now, while I found myself under this abyss of Love, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, surprising me, told me: "Daughter of My Will, you must know that Our Love is so much, that if unhappiness or anxiousness could enter Our Divine Being, that which cannot be, it would render the Divine Being the most unhappy and restless being. Since We Love with Infinite and Unceasing Love, that can drown everything and everyone with Our Love, so We feel the need of being Loved in return. But alas, We wait in vain, and Our Love moans, It goes into delirium, and instead of stopping It runs even more. But do you know where Our Love goes to unload Itself and to pause to rest a little in order to immediately take Its Flight so as to pour out Its continuous Love? In the souls who Live in My Will. Because they are already drowned in My Love, they feel My moans, My need of being Loved in return, and they immediately reciprocate Me in Love. And as We feel the need of being Loved in return, so they feel the necessity, the need of being Loved by He who Loves them so much.

"Now, My daughter, Our Volition circulates like blood in all the hearts of creatures. In the whole Creation, there is no point where It is not found, Its Center is extendable to everything, and with Its Powerful and Creating Love, as within one single breath, It Conserves and gives Life to everything and everyone, and It develops Its Life of Love in everything. In fact, why does It Create? Because It Loves. Why does It Conserve and circulate in everyone? Because It Loves. Now We want to feel that one who Lives in Our Volition Loves Us in all hearts. How beautiful is the note of Love of the creature in every heart, that if these do not love Us, she is who Loves Us. In the past and in the future, We want to feel that she Loves Us. In the sky, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea, in everything, We want her note of Love.

"More so, because Our Will transports her everywhere. Living in It, the First Gift that It makes her is Love. But It gives so much as to be able to receive the reciprocation of Love from everyone and everything. So much is the delirium of Love of Our Divine Fiat, that It transports this note of Love from the creature even into the Empyrean, and It says to all the Blessed: 'Hear how Beautiful is the note of Love of the one who Lives in My Will on earth.' And It makes this Loving note resound in the Saints, in the Angels, in the Virgin, in the Most Holy Trinity, in a way that everyone feels Double Glory and they celebrate the Divine Will Operating in the creature, and together they celebrate the creature who has let It Operate such that she is on the earth, and she becomes celebrated in Heaven.

"My Divine Will would not tolerate that one who Lives in It would not give It the exchange of Love for everything and everyone. My Divine Fiat finds everything that It wants in the Love of the creature. It finds her life as Its; It finds the Glory that is due It; It finds the appreciation, the esteem, that is owed to It; It finds the true filial trust in order to be able to give her everything. In fact, Love is Generative, such that It Generates all the Divine Goods. Therefore, My daughter, be attentive. You Love and Love in My Will, and you will find so much Love, that you will be able to Love everyone, and Love for everyone, He who Loves you so much."

After this, for the miserable circumstances of my life, that it is not necessary to say on paper, better that they will be known in Heaven, I felt myself oppressed, annoyed, and almost disturbed, without my usual peace and full abandonment in the Divine Fiat.

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? Do you not know that the soul without the Fullness of My Will and the full abandonment in It, is like the earth without water, like the plants without the sun, like the body without the soul? And the poor creature—like earth without water, that it is not capable of producing a blade of grass—so she dies of thirst and is incapable of doing one little good. She burns with thirst, and there is no one who quenches it. And lacking the Sun of My Fiat, she will die in the darkness that will darken her eyes, and she will not see the Good so as to know it in order to do it, and she will lack the heat in order to mature the same Good.

"And then, without My Will she will feel herself without Divine Life. And as the body without the soul putrefies and therefore is buried, so without the Life of My Volition the passions putrefy her, and they bury her in sins. In addition to this the oppressions, the disturbances, stop the flight in My Will; she loses speed and cannot follow all Its Works anymore. And so if she has not followed all Our Works, I cannot bring her to take rest in the bosom of Our Divinity. Therefore, be attentive. Place the oppressions, the annoyances, what disturbs you, into the Hands of your Jesus, and I will place them in the Light and Heat of My Fiat so that they remain burned, and you feeling yourself free, you will more quickly follow the flight in My Volition. Nor do I want you worried, I will think of everything. My daughter, stay in Peace, otherwise I will not be able to develop and grow the Life of My Will in you as I want, and this will be the greatest Sorrow for Me, and I will not feel Myself free to Breathe, to Palpitate, I will feel hindered in continuing My Life in you."

3/22/38 – Vol. 35 *As the creature decides to Live in Our Will, all things change for her, and she is placed in the same Divine conditions. The function of the children of the Divine Fiat, and how they will carry within them the Life of their Celestial Father. The last sign of Love at the point of death.*

I continue my flight in the Divine Volition. Upon entering It, one can feel Its balsamic air and Its pacific waves. All is Peace.... Its Strength is such that the soul feels Invested by such a Fortitude as to be able to do everything, reaching any extent, and even doing what God Himself does. Divine Will, how capable You are of changing the human will! Your Power is such as to Renew the poor creature, making her be born to New Life.

Then, my Adorable Jesus, returning for His short little visit, all Tenderness told me: "My little daughter of My Will, as the creature decides to Live in My Volition, all things change for her. Our Divine Dominion

Invests her, and we make her the dominator of everything—dominator of Our Strength, of Our Goodness and of Our Sanctity—dominator of the Light. Heavens and earth are hers by right. We place her in an atmosphere of Security and Imperturbable Peace. Nothing of Good, of Health, of Beauty and of Divine Joys, can be missing to this creature who Lives in Our Will. All of her most tiny acts are filled with such contents as to capture the smile of all Heaven and of Our very Supreme Being. Therefore, We are all attentive to see when she loves and when she works—to enjoy and smile together with her. Our Love is such that We place her in Our same conditions: We Love even if We are not loved; We continue to give Life if We are ignored, and maybe even offended. And if the creature comes back to Us asking for forgiveness, We don't reproach her; rather, We hug her and squeeze her to Our Divine Lap. One can say that man can trust only Us;

not only can he not trust other creatures, but he will find in them inconstancy and deception; and at the moment he believes he is able to rely on them, they will quit. Now, man can trust only the creature who Lives in Our Will. This creature will do as We do: not being loved, she will love; ignored or offended, she will run after the offender, to save him. We feel Ourselves within the one who Lives in Our Will, and We Love her so much that We do nothing other than pour rivers of Love upon her, to be loved more and more, and with Doubled and growing Love."

After this, He added with more Tender and touching Love: "My daughter, the whole of Creation was made in one Outpouring of Our Most Intense Love. Therefore, the children of Our Fiat will serve the necessity of Our Love. Our Love feels the need to pour Itself out, otherwise We feel suffocated within Our Flames. Here is why the children of Our Will are necessary: as a continuous Outpouring of Our Love, We will put them in Our same condition of feeling the need to pour out their love along with Us. We will pour out Love on each other. So, just as Creation started in an Outpouring of Love, in the same way, we will close it with Our children—in an Outpouring of Love. These children of Ours will serve to the Complete Glory of the entire Creation. It wouldn't be a work Worthy of Us, if We did not receive the Glory that the creatures owe Us for having Created so many things for Love of them.

"And then, there is the Highest, the most Noble, Holy and sublime point: We Created everything so that all might be enclosed and animated by Our Will. Therefore, just as We delivered the Creation, so It must return to Us—into Our Adorable Fiat. If We didn't do so, it would seem as if We didn't have sufficient Power to do all; Love, through which We can Conquer all; or Wisdom, with which We can dispose of all. The children of Our Fiat will allow Us to Fulfill Our Will in them, and therefore they will be Our Glory, Our Triumph, and Our Victory. They will be Our True Children, who will not only carry Our Image, but the Life of the Celestial Father Himself, dwelling within them, as their own life. These Children of Ours will be Our Life, Our Heavens and Our Suns. O, how We will delight in Creating in them winds that blow Love, and seas that murmur, 'I Love you, I Love you'—We will find everything in them. There will no longer be a difference between Heaven and earth; they will be one single thing for Us, whether We keep them with Us in Heaven, or with Us on earth.

"Therefore, cherish the thing that should concern you the most: to Live in Our Divine Will. Our Love will find Its Rest, Its release and Its Peace in you—as well as the beginning of Our Happiness on earth inside the heart of the creature. Our Will will constantly be over you, to let Our Life grow within you; Our Love will send you Its continuous breeze, to Love you always with New Love, and to receive yours, as expression and return of Its Love."

After this, my beloved Jesus added, but with such Unspeakable Tenderness that I felt my heart breaking: "My good daughter, if everyone knew what I am telling you about all that My Will does with the creature and how It Lives with her, they would all throw themselves into Its arms, never to leave It again. You must know that My Will is like a True Mother for the creature: It Creates her with Its hands, It Conceives her inside Its Maternal Womb, and never leaves her alone—not even one instant—in this Maternal Womb; as if inside a Sacrament. It forms her, giving her the use of her members; It rears her with Its Breath; It gives her warmth, and once she has been well formed, It delivers her to daylight. But It never leaves her alone. More than a Mother, It hovers always over her—watching over her, assisting her, giving her the motion, the articulation of her members, the

breathing, and the heartbeat; and as she grows, It gives her the use of the word, the step to her feet.... There is nothing that the creature does, that My Will does not do together with her, to give her Full use of the human life. Therefore, the Principle of the human life, of the soul as well as of the body, is formed entirely by My Will, which remains in it as if inside Its Refuge, to give it Perennial Life.

"Now, My daughter, until the guilt starts in the creature, everything is My Will; and as the guilt begins, so the tears and Pains of this Celestial Mother begin. O, how It sadly misses Its child. But It doesn't leave him, Its Love binds It to Live in that creature to give her Life, and although It feels Its Divine Life as if suffocated, and maybe not even known or loved, the Love of My Will is so Great that It follows her life, regardless of any offense, to make a Surprise of Love and save Its child. Our Goodness and Our Love are such that We use all the ways and all the means to pull him away from sin—to save him; and if We do not succeed during his life, We make the last Surprise of Love at the moment of his death. You must know that, in that moment, We give the last sign of Love to the creature, providing her with our Graces, Love and Goodness, and placing so many Tendernesses of Love as to soften and win the hardest hearts. When the creature finds herself between life and death—between the time that is about to end, and the Eternity that is about to begin—almost in the act of leaving her body, I, your Jesus, make Myself seen, with an Amiability that Enraptures, with a Sweetness that chains and sweetens the bitterness of life, especially in that extreme moment. Then, with My Gaze, I look at her, but with so much Love as to pull from her an act of contrition—one act of Love, one adhesion to My Will.

"In that moment of disillusion, in seeing—in touching with her hands how much We Loved her, and do Love her, the creature feels so much pain that she repents for not having loved Us; she recognizes Our Will as Principle and Completion of her life and, as satisfaction, she accepts her death, to accomplish one act of Our Will. In fact, you must know that if the creature did not do even one Act of the Will of God, the doors of Heaven would not be opened; she would not be recognized as Heiress of the Celestial Fatherland, and the Angels and the Saints could not admit her in their midst—nor would she want to enter, being aware that it does not belong to her. Without Our Will there is no Sanctity and no Salvation. How many are saved by virtue of this sign of Our Love, with the exception of the most perverted and obstinate; although even following the long path of Purgatory would be more convenient for them. The moment of death is Our Daily Catch—the finding of the lost man."

Then, He added: "My daughter, the moment of death is the time of disillusion. In that point, all things present themselves, one after the other, to say: 'Good-bye, the earth is over for you; now Eternity begins for you... It happens to the creature just as when she is locked inside a room and someone says to her: 'Behind this room there is another room, in which there is God, Heaven, Purgatory, Hell; in sum—the Eternity.' But she cannot see anything of these things. She hears them being asserted by others; but those who say them cannot see them either, so they speak in a way that is almost not credible; not giving great importance to making all their words believed as reality—as something certain.

"So, one day the walls fall down, and she can see with her own eyes what they had told her before. She sees her God and Father, Who Loved her with Great Love; the Gifts that He had given to her, one by one; and all the broken Rights of Love that she owed Him. She sees how her life belonged to God, not to herself. Everything passes before her: Eternity, Paradise, Purgatory, and Hell—the earth

running away; the pleasures turning their back on her. Everything disappears; the only thing that remains present to her is in that room with fallen walls: the Eternity. What a change for the poor creature!

"My Goodness is such, wanting everyone saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death—at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter Eternity—so that they may do at least one act of contrition and of Love for Me, recognizing My Adorable Will upon them. I can say that I give them one hour of Truth, in order to rescue them. O, if all knew My Industries of Love, that I perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from My more than Paternal Hands—they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their life."

3/23/02 – Vol. 4 *The support of true sanctity is in the knowledge of self.*

After I struggled very much, my most sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the support of true sanctity in the knowledge of self." And I: 'Really?' And He: "Certainly, because with the knowledge of self one undoes himself and leans completely on the knowledge he acquires of God, in such a way that his operating is the very divine operating, since nothing is left of his own being." Then He added: "When one's interior imbues and occupies itself with God alone and with all that belongs to Him, God communicates all of Himself to the soul. When her interior, then, occupies itself now with God, now with other things, God communicates Himself to the soul in part."

3/23/03 – Vol. 5 *If a love is holy, it forms the life of sanctification; if it is perverted, the life of damnation.*

As I was in my usual state, after much struggling, for just a little I saw my adorable Jesus in my arms, and a light coming out of His forehead. Within this light these words were written: "Love is everything for God and for man; if love ceased, life would cease. However, there are two species of love: one, spiritual and divine, the other, corporal and disordered. There is great difference between these two loves in intensity, multiplicity, diversity. One could say that there is almost the difference which exists between the thinking of the mind and the operating of the hands: in a very short time the mind can think of a hundred things, while the hands can only perform one work.

God is the Creator, and if He creates the creatures, it is love alone that makes Him create; if He keeps all of His attributes in continuous attitude toward creatures, it is love that pushes Him to this, and His very attributes receive life from love. The same for a disordered love, like the love of riches, of pleasures and of many other things: these are not the things that form the life of man, but if he feel love for these things, not only do they come to form his life, but he reaches the point of making of them his own idol. So, if a love is holy, it forms the life of sanctification; if it is perverted, it forms the life of damnation."

3/23/05 – Vol. 6 *Glory and satisfaction of Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and I said to Him: 'Lord, is my state your glory?' And He: "My daughter, all my glory and all my satisfaction is solely that I want the whole of you more in Me." Then He added: "Everything is in the soul's distrust and fear of herself, and in her trust and confidence in God." Having said this, He disappeared.

3/23/10 – Vol. 9 *Living in the Divine Will is greater than Communion Itself.*

As I was in my usual state, and lamenting because of His privations, He came just in passing and told me: "My daughter, I recommend that you not get out of my Will, because my Will contains such power as to be a new Baptism for the soul - and even more than Baptism itself. In fact, while in the Sacraments there is part of my Grace, in my Will there is the whole fullness of It. In the Baptism, the stain of original sin is removed, but passions and weaknesses remain. In my Will, since the soul destroys her own volition, she also destroys passions, weaknesses and all that is human; and she lives of the virtues, of the fortitude and of all the Divine qualities."

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'In a little while He is going to say that His Will is greater than Communion Itself.' And He added: "Of course, of course, because the Sacramental Communion lasts a few minutes, while my Will is perennial communion; even more, eternal - entering eternity in Heaven. The Sacramental Communion is subject to some obstacles, either because of illness, or necessity, or because of those who have to administer It; while the Communion of my Will is not subject to any hindrance. If the soul only wants it, all is done. No one can prevent her from having such a great good which forms the happiness of the earth and of Heaven - neither demons, nor creatures, and not even my Omnipotence Itself. The soul is free; no one has any right over her at this point of my Will. This is why I push It, and I want so much that creatures take It: It is the most important thing for Me; the thing which I cherish the most. All other things do not interest Me as much, not even the holiest ones. And when I obtain that the soul live in my Will, I feel triumphant - because this is the greatest good which can exist in Heaven and on earth."

3/23/20 – Vol. 12 *The soul wants hiddenness, and Jesus wants her as light.*

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'I would like to hide myself, to the point of disappearing from everyone, and so that everyone would forget about me, as if I no longer existed on earth. How heavy it is for me, having to deal with people! I feel all the necessity of a deep silence.' And He, moving in my interior, told me: "You want to hide yourself, and I want you as a candelabra which must give light. This candelabra will be lit by the reflections of my eternal Light. Therefore, if you want to hide, you do not hide yourself, but you hide Me, my Light and my Word."

After this, I continued to pray and, I don't know how, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus. I was small, while Jesus was big; and He told me: "My daughter, stretch yourself so as to equal Me. I want your arms to reach my arms, and your mouth to reach Mine..." I didn't know how to do that, because I was too small. And Jesus placed His hands within mine and repeated: 'Stretch, stretch yourself.' I tried and I felt like a spring, such that, if I wanted to stretch, I got longer; otherwise I remained small. So, I easily stretched myself, and I leaned my head upon Jesus' shoulder, while He continued to keep His hands in mine. At the contact with His Most Holy hands, I was reminded of the wounds of Jesus, and I told Him: 'My Love, You want me to equal You, so why don't you give me your pains? Give them to me - don't deny them to me!' Jesus looked at me, and pressed me tightly to His Heart, as if He wanted to tell me many things. Then He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

3/23/21 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will renders the soul little. Luisa is the littlest of all.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus, and I said to Him: "My Love, I want You to hear what I do to enter your Volition, to see whether you like it or not." So I said what I usually say when I enter His Will - which I don't think it is necessary to repeat here, since I have said it somewhere else. And Jesus gave me a kiss, approving, with His kiss, of what I was saying to Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, my Will has the special virtue of rendering souls little, making them become so little as to feel the extreme need for my Will to administer life to them. Their littleness is such that they are unable to make one act or take one step if my Will does not administer that act or that step to them. So they live completely at the expense of my Will, because their littleness carries no baggage, either of things from their own, or of love of self; rather, they take everything from my Will - and not to keep it for themselves, but to give it to Me. And since they need everything, they live dissolved in my Will.

Listen, I went round the earth over and over again; I looked at all creatures, one by one, in order to find the littlest of all. Among many I found you - the littlest of all. I liked your littleness and I chose you. I entrusted you to my Angels, so that they might keep you, not to make you grow, but to preserve your littleness. And now I want to begin the great work of the fulfillment of my Will; nor will you feel greater because of this; on the contrary, my Will will make you even smaller, and you will continue to be the little daughter of your Jesus - the Little Daughter of My Will."

3/23/23 – Vol. 15 *The sorrows of the Celestial Mama, and how the Divine Fiat acted in them.*

I was thinking of the sorrows of my Celestial Mama, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, I was the first King of sorrows, and being Man and God, I had to centralize everything within Me in order to have primacy over everything, even over sorrows. Those of my Mama were nothing other than the reverberations of mine which, being reflected in Her, made Her share in all my sorrows which, piercing Her, filled Her with such bitterness and pain that She felt Herself dying at each reverberation of my sorrows. But love sustained Her and gave Her life again. Therefore, not only for honor, but also by right of justice, She was the first Queen of the immense sea of Her sorrows." While He was saying this, I seemed to see my Mama in front of Jesus, and everything that Jesus contained, the sorrows and the piercings of that Most Holy Heart, were reflected in the Heart of the sorrowful Queen. At those reflections, many swords formed in the Heart of the pierced Mama; and these swords were marked by a Fiat of light, in which She was circumfused, in the midst of so many Fiats of most refulgent light which gave Her so much glory that there are no words to narrate it.

Then, Jesus continued, saying: "It was not the sorrows that constituted my Mama as Queen and made Her shine with so much glory, but it was my omnipotent Fiat, which was braided to Her every act and sorrow, and constituted Itself life of each of Her sorrows. So, my Fiat was the first act that formed the sword, giving Her the intensity of pain It wanted. My Fiat could place all the sorrows It wanted in that pierced Heart, adding piercings upon piercings, pains upon pains, without a shadow of the slightest resistance. On the contrary, She felt honored that my Fiat would constitute Itself life of even a heartbeat of Hers; and my Fiat gave Her complete glory and constituted Her true and legitimate Queen.

Now, who will be the souls in whom I can reflect the reverberations of my sorrows and of my very Life? Those who will have my Fiat as life. This Fiat will make them absorb my reflections, and I will be generous in sharing with them that which my Will operates in Me. Therefore, in my Will do I await souls, to give them the true dominion and the complete glory of each act and pain that they may suffer. The operating and suffering outside of my Will I do not recognize; I could say: 'I have nothing to give you; what is the will that animated you in doing and suffering this? Get your reward from that one.' Many times, doing good or suffering, if my Will is not present in them, can be miserable slaveries which degenerate into passions, while it is my Will alone that gives true dominion, true virtues, true glory, such as to transform the human into divine."

3/23/31 – Vol. 29 *How to feel one's will is one thing, to want it is another. The most beautiful rest that the Divine Will wants to give. Triple acts in the act of the creature.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, but the circumstances in which I currently find myself are such and so many, that my poor human will would want to as though pop out from all sides of my being, to have some act of life, and I feel all the enormous weight; I feel myself being pressed, crushed, under my human will. Oh! how true it is that it is the cruelest tyrant. My Jesus, help me, do not abandon me, do not leave me at the mercy of my will. If You want, You can; put it under the sweet empire of Your Divine Will.

And my beloved Jesus, making Himself seen and heard, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not worry so much; to feel the weight of one's will says nothing; it is a pain more painful than all other pains, and if you had wanted it, it would no longer be pain, but the pain would change into satisfaction. To feel is one thing, to want is another; so, banish the thought that you always commit sins because you feel your will. Therefore, do not fear, I am watching you, and when I see that it wants life in your things, I give you the pain so as to make it die of pain. So, trust your Jesus, because what harms you the most is the lack of trust. Ah! it is always this that causes souls to be restless, even when I keep them clasped in My arms. And then, this pain of feeling the weight of the human will, oh! how much did your Jesus feel it, more vividly, as it lasted My whole life. Therefore, Mine and yours—let us unite them together, and let us offer them for the triumph of My Will in souls.

"So, put everything aside and come to rest in My Divine Will. My Will, with all love, awaits you in the center of My Heart in order to love you, and the most beautiful love that It wants to give you is rest in the pains that you suffer. Oh! how sweet, refreshing, it is to see Our daughter, whom We love and who loves Us, rest. And while she rests, It wants to pour upon you the celestial dew of the Light of My Divine Will. My Will, in the Unity of Its Light, does always one Act, nor does It ever cease doing it; and only when it is not subject to interruption—then can an act be called complete. This Act never interrupted says everything, embraces, loves all; from Its height, in which this Act never says enough, It casts an infinity of effects, that make It hold Heaven and earth as though in Its power, and it communicates to creatures the celestial dew of the effects of Its sanctity, of Its love and of Its Divine Life. But these effects convert for the creature into acts, in such a way that she feels within herself the act of the Divine Life, of Light, of Sanctity, of Love; and the creature who lives in My Will forms in It her life, her nourishment, and grows under the rain of the celestial dew of the single Act of her Creator. And these effects, changed into acts in the creature, form her little sun

that, with its little reflections, says: 'Love, glory, continuous honor, to the One who created me.' So, the Divine Sun and the sun formed by My Divine Will in the creature meet continuously, they wound each other; the little sun is transformed into the immense Sun of the Eternal One, and they form life together, loving each other with love reciprocal and never interrupted. This continuous love inebriates and puts to sleep the human volition, and gives the most beautiful rest to the creature."

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and I comprehended how, when we dispose ourselves to do an act, the Divine Volition, before we do the act, places in it Its prime Act, to give the life of the act in the creature. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, in each act of the creature there is a triple act: first, the Creative Strength forms the act; the creature, over the act of the Creative Strength, forms the act of her operating love, which is nourished by the Creative Strength; and according to the intensity of the love of the creature, its prolixity, the good, the value that her act contains, so does it receive more or less nourishment of the act of the Creative Strength. In fact, there is no taste and delight for God more beautiful and pleasing, than nourishing the acts of the creature; and this, because in seeing something of Our own in the human act, We feel We are the Masters, recognized by them; We feel them as Our children—not the children far away, but close; even more, identified with Us, surrounding Us like a crown as many children of Ours, who justly want from Our own. And We, with all love, gladly give Our nourishment to their acts; more so since, nourished by Us, they will grow as noble children, worthy of their Celestial Father. Now, after the act of the Creative Strength and the act of the operating love of the creature, follows the act of the love of completion. Each act could not be called complete, nor be given the just value, if one comma, one point, one shade, were missing, whatever it might be; if a work is not complete, not only can one not give it value, but one cannot earn honor and glory. So, after the operating love, arises the love of gratitude of thanksgiving, and of giving to God what is of God. The creature received from God the first act of her operating, she continued it with her operating love, but nourished by God she completed it with a greater love, by giving to God what from God had its origin. Here is the final point, and the most beautiful shade of the act of the creature, to which God Himself deigns to give His Divine Appreciation, and feels honored and glorified by the little gift received. And by virtue of this, He gives more occasions to let the creature do more acts, so as to keep her always close and in continuous correspondence."

3/24/03 – Vol. 5 *Though being nothing, one can be everything while being with Jesus.*

This morning, after I had gone through most bitter days, blessed Jesus came and spent time with me intimately, so much so, that I thought I would possess Him forever. But all of a sudden, He disappeared like a flash. Who can say my pain? I felt I was going insane; more so, since I was almost sure that I was not going to lose Him any more. Now, while I was being consumed with pains, He came back like a flash, and with sonorous and serious voice He told me: "Who are you to expect to be always with Me?" And I, insane as I was, all daring, answered: 'I am everything while being with You; I feel I am nothing but a will come out of the womb of my Creator, and as long as this will is united with You, it feels life, existence, peace, all of its good. Without You I feel it without life, I feel I am being destroyed, I feel dispersed, restless. I can say I experience all evils, and in order to have life, and so that I may not be dispersed, this will that came out from You

looks for your womb, your center, and there it wants to remain forever.' Jesus seemed to be all moved, but then He repeated again: "But who are you?"

And I: 'Lord, I am nothing but a drop of water, and as long as this drop of water is in your sea, it seems to it that it is the whole sea. If it does not go out of the sea, it remains clean and clear, in such a way as to be able to stand the comparison with other waters. But if it goes out of the sea, it will become muddy, and because of its littleness, it will be dispersed.' All moved, He bent down toward me, and embracing me, told me: "My daughter, one who wants to be always in my Will keeps my very Person within himself; and even if he can go out of my Will since I created him free in his will, my power operates a prodigy by administering to him, continuously, the participation in divine life. Because of this participation he receives, he feels such strength and attraction of union with my Divine Will, that even if he wanted to go out of It, he could not do it. This is the continuous virtue that comes out of Me toward one who always does my Will about which I spoke to you the other day."

3/24/11 – Vol. 10 *The soul prays for the needs of the Church.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and as I prayed to Him for certain needs of the Church and for a certain B., who has given books of hell for publishing, He told me: "My daughter, he did nothing but throw himself even more into the mud. Any mind of healthy reason will see immediately how cretinous he is, and how I have caused him to hallucinate, not placing any true force of reason in what he affirms. I don't want priests to bother reading it; if they do, they will render themselves too vile, and will descend from their dignity, as though wanting to pay attention to the nonsense of a child, and therefore giving him the field to do more nonsense. But by not bothering about him and not paying attention to him, they will at least give him the sorrow that no one pays attention to what he does, and that no one appreciates him. They will answer with the worthy works of their ministry – this is the most beautiful answer. Ah! To him, then, it will happen that he will fall into the very trap he is preparing for others."

3/24/13 – Vol. 11 *Any discontent is a fruit of the human will. The Celestial Mama was filled with Jesus through her constant thinking of His Passion.*

I was feeling a certain discontent because of the privations of my always adorable Jesus, when He came and told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? I am the contentment of contentments. As I am in you and I feel some discontents, I recognize that they come from you, and therefore I do not recognize Myself completely in you, because discontents are part of the human nature - not of the Divine; while it is my Will that what is human no longer exist in you - only my Divine Life."

I add that I was thinking to myself about the sweet Mama, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of my Passion never escaped my dear Mama, and by dint of repeating it, she was completely filled with Me. The same happens to the soul: by dint of repeating what I suffered, she arrives at filling herself completely with Me."

3/24/14 – Vol. 11 *One who lives in the Divine Volition becomes like another Humanity of Jesus, the organ of the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus who had not come yet. Finally He came and told me: "My daughter, my Will hides my very Humanity

within Itself. This is why, sometimes, I hide my Humanity from you as I speak to you about my Will. You feel surrounded by Light; you can hear my voice but cannot see Me, because my Will absorbs my Humanity within Itself, since my Humanity has its limits while my Will is eternal and without limits. In fact, when my Humanity was on earth, It did not cover all places, all times or all circumstances; however, my interminable Will compensated for It and arrived where my Humanity could not reach.. So, when I find souls who live completely from my Will, they compensate for my Humanity - for the times, for the places, the circumstances and even for the sufferings, because they live in my Will and therefore I can use them just as I used my Humanity. What was my Humanity, if not the organ of my Will? Such are those who do my Will."

3/24/22 – Vol. 14 *With their acts, the souls who live in the Divine Will substitute for the multiplication of the Sacramental Life of Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, as the soul emits her acts in my Will, she multiplies my Life. So, if she does ten acts in my Will, she multiplies Me ten times; if she does twenty, a hundred, a thousand and more acts, as many times do I remain multiplied. It happens as in the Sacramental Consecration: as many hosts as they place, so many times I remain multiplied. The difference which exists is that in the Sacramental Consecration I need the hosts in order to multiply Myself, and the Priest who consecrates Me; while in my Will, in order to be multiplied, I need the acts of the creature in which my Will consecrates Me and encloses Me more than in a living host - not a dead one, like those hosts before my consecration; so I am multiplied in each one of her acts done in my Will. Therefore, my Love has Its complete outpouring with the souls who do my Will and live in my Volition. These are the ones who always compensate, not only for all the acts that creatures owe Me, but for my very Sacramental Life.

How many times my Sacramental Life remains obstructed in the few hosts in which I remain consecrated, because few are the communicants! Other times there are no Priests to consecrate Me; and not only is my Sacramental Life not multiplied as much as I would like, but It remains without existence. Oh, how my Love suffers! I would like to multiply my Life every day into as many hosts for as many existing creatures, and give Myself to them. But I wait in vain. My Will remains without effect. However, all I have decided will have its fulfillment. So I take another way, and I multiply Myself in every living act of creature done in my Will, to have them substitute for the multiplication of my Sacramental Life. Ah, yes, only the souls who live in my Will will substitute for all the Communions that creatures do not do; for all the Consecrations that Priests do not do. In them I will find everything - even the multiplication of my Sacramental Life.

Therefore, I repeat to you - your mission is great. I could not choose you for a higher, more noble, sublime and divine mission. There is nothing that I will not centralize in you - even the multiplication of my own Life. I will make new prodigies of Grace, never done before. So, I beg you, be attentive; be faithful to Me. Let my Will always have Life in you; and I will find in you, in my own Will, the Work of Creation as fully completed, with my full rights; and everything I want."



3/24/30 – Vol. 28 *The creature is nothing other than the effect of the reflections of God. Love of God in creating him. Firmness in repeating the same acts forms in the soul the life of the good that she wants.*

I was doing the round in the Divine Fiat to follow all of Its acts, and as I arrived at Eden, I comprehended and admired the magnanimous act of God, and His exuberant and overflowing Love in the creation of man.

And my always lovable Jesus, unable to contain His flames, told me: "My daughter, Our Love was so infatuated in the act in which We created man, that We did nothing other than reflect Ourselves upon him, so that he might be a work worthy of Our creative hands; and as Our Reflections were pouring upon him, so was the intelligence, the sight, the hearing, the word, the beating in the heart, the motion to the hands, the step to the feet, infused in him. Our Divine Being is most pure spirit, and therefore We do not have senses; in the wholeness of all Our Divine Being We are most pure and inaccessible Light.

"This Light is eye, is hearing, is word, is work, is step. This Light does everything, looks at everything, hears everything, is present everywhere—no one can escape from underneath the empire of Our Light. Therefore, while We were creating man, Our Love was so great, that Our Light, carrying Our Reflections over him, molded him; and in molding him, it brought to him the effects of the Reflections of God. See, then, My daughter, with how much love was man created—to the point that Our Divine Being melted in Reflections upon him, to communicate to him Our Image and Likeness. Could greater love be given? Yet, he used Our Reflections to offend Us, while he was to use Our Reflections as the means to come to Us, and, with the Reflections given by Us, say to Us: 'How beautiful your love created me; and I, in return, love You—I will love You always, and I want to live in the light of Your Divine Will.'"

Then, I continued to follow the acts in the Divine Fiat, and I thought to myself: "I am always back to the start, repeating—always repeating the long story of my acts in the Divine Volition, the long singsong of my 'I love You.' But what are the effects of it? Oh! if I could obtain that the Divine Will be known and reign upon earth, at least it would be for me so much the better."

But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus clasped me to His Divine Heart, and told me: "My daughter, firmness in asking forms the life of the good that is asked for; it disposes the soul to receive the good that she wants, and moves God to give the gift that is asked for. More so, since with the many repeated acts and prayers that she has done, she has formed within herself the life, the exercise, the habit of the good that she asks for. God, won by the firmness of her asking, will give her the gift; and finding in the creature, by virtue of her repeated act, as though a life of the gift that He is giving her, He will convert the good asked for into her nature, in such a way that the creature will feel herself as the possessor, and victorious in feeling transformed into the gift she has received.

"Therefore, your asking incessantly for the Kingdom of My Divine Will forms in you Its life; and your continuous 'I love You' forms in you the life of My Love. And since I have given you the gift of both one and the other, you feel within yourself as if your nature felt nothing other than the vivifying virtue of My Will and of My Love. Firmness in asking is the assurance that the gift is yours. And asking for the Kingdom of My Divine Will for all, is the prelude that others can receive the great Gift of My Supreme Fiat. Therefore, continue to repeat, and do not tire."

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3/25/00 – Vol. 3 *The Incarnate Word is like Sun for souls.*

This morning my adorable Jesus, in the act of coming, told me: “Just as the sun is the light of the world, so did the Word of God, in incarnating Himself, become the light of souls. And just as the material sun gives light in general and to each one in particular, so much so, that each one can enjoy it as if it were his own, in the same way, the Word, while giving light in general, is Sun for each one in particular; so much so, that each one can have this Divine Sun as if It were for himself alone.”

Who can say what I understood about this light and the beneficial effects that abound in souls who keep this Sun as if It were their own? It seemed to me that, by possessing this light, the soul dispels darkness, just as the material sun, by rising over our horizon, dispels the darkness of the night. If the soul is cold, this Divine Light warms her; if she is naked of virtues, It fecundates her; if she is inundated by the pestilent disease of lukewarmness, with Its heat It absorbs that bad humor. In a word, so as not to be too long, this Divine Sun, introducing her into the center of Its sphere, covers the soul with all Its rays and reaches the point of transforming the soul into Its very light.

After this, since I was feeling all weary, wanting to refresh me, Jesus told me: “This morning I want to delight in you.” And He began to make His usual loving stratagems.

3/25/08 – Vol. 8 *Temptations can be conquered easily. Where there is passion, the devil has more strength.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: “Daughter, temptations can be conquered easily, because the devil is the most cowardly creature that can exist, and a contrary act, a contempt, a prayer, are enough to make him flee. In fact, these acts render him even more cowardly than he is, and in order not to bear that confusion, as soon as he sees the soul resolute in not wanting to pay attention to his cowardice, he flees terrified.

Now, if the soul cannot easily free herself, it means that it is not only a temptation, but a passion rooted within the soul, which tyrannizes her together with the temptation. Therefore, she is unable to free herself; and where there is passion, the devil has more strength to make fun of the soul.”

3/25/28 – Vol. 24 *How the knowledges are many steps that the Divine Will has taken in order to return into the midst of creatures. How these steps will bring life, light and sanctity. Sighs of Jesus for them to be made known.*

While following the Divine Fiat in order to accompany Its acts, my poor mind kept thinking about the many truths that my Beloved Jesus had told me on the Divine Will, and with how much love and interest He had manifested them to me.

So I was thinking to myself: “The first truths He told me seemed flashes of light, that unleashed an endless light from within them. Then, little by little, no longer flashes, but fountains of light, and my poor soul would remain under the continuous jet of these fountains of light. Finally, they seemed to be seas of light, of truths, in which I would remain so submerged that my little capacity would not be able to take everything, and would leave many truths in that very sea in which I felt immersed. But it was not given to me to restrict all of that endless light within myself, that, converting into words, manifested to me the harmony, the beauty, the power of the Supreme Will. And now it seems to me that I am in the

light, but the light does not speak, and though I drink seas of light, I am unable to say anything.”

Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior and, all love, told me: “My daughter, you must know that as man withdrew from Our Will, Our paternal Goodness withdrew Its operating life from the midst of creatures. This is why they have been able to say very little about It—because the sea of the operating light of My Divine Fiat was not flowing in them as life, because they themselves, ungratefully, had rejected It. And out of Our highest Goodness, We left to them the good of being able to follow the orders of Our Will—not the life—in which they could hope for their salvation, because without It there is neither salvation nor sanctity.

“But Our paternal Goodness, Our Will and Our Love desired, longed for—strongly yearned for Its return as operating life into the midst of creatures. We saw that they could not reach the perfect purpose of Creation, nor form the image wanted by Us—completely in Our Likeness, just as We created them—without the operating life of Our Fiat, because Our Fiat is the Prime Act of the creature, and if It is missing in her, she remains disordered, counterfeit, because she lacks the Prime Act of her existence.

“Now, you must know that, after many centuries of hidden sighs, Our Supreme Being gushed out more intensely with love—more than in the very Creation and Redemption. As Our Love, gushing out, overflowed from Us, We felt the need of love to take the first steps toward the creature. So, as I began to manifest to you the first truths about My Divine Will, I pushed It strongly to take the first steps into the midst of creatures; and I centralized these steps in you by means of Its knowledges. And as I saw that you would place your steps in those of the Divine Fiat, I rejoiced, I made feast, and manifesting to you more truths about It, I would push It to take yet more steps.

“Therefore, as many truths as I have told you about My Will, so many are the steps that I made My Fiat take in order to make It return as operating life into the midst of creatures. This is why I have told you so many of them, that one can say that Heaven and earth are filled with the steps of the knowledges about My Will; and uniting together, they form the sea of light in your soul, that wants to overflow from within you to make Its way into the midst of creatures. These steps will be multiplied according to how much the truths about My Will will be recognized, because I never manifest a truth if not when I want to give it as gift, giving the life and the good it contains. Therefore, until My Divine Will is known with all of Its knowledges, Its steps will be hampered, and the good It wants to do to creatures suspended.

“If you knew how painful it is to be able to do good, placing oneself in the act of doing it, and having to keep it suspended because it is not known, waiting and waiting and longing for it to be made known so as to be relieved of the weight of the good that one wants to give—oh! how you would hasten to make known all the steps of My Fiat. More so, since they are steps that will bring, not remedies, helps or medicines—but fullness of life, of light, of sanctity and totality of goods; and My Love, gushing out and flooding the whole world, will restore the order of Creation and the dominion of My Will in the midst of the human family.”

After this, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen with many rays of light coming out from within His Divine Heart; each knowledge about the Divine Will was impressed at the point from which the rays started, in such a way as to form the most beautiful crown of light around that Divine Heart.

And my Beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, look what a beautiful crown of glory and of light My Divine Heart possesses. A more beautiful and refulgent crown It could not possess. These rays are all the knowledges about My Will; however, these rays are hampered—they cannot extend, because Its knowledges are not known, therefore they cannot extend and expand so as to fill the whole earth with light.

"It happens as it would to the sun if its rays, that start from the center of its sphere, were forced to remain in the air, without being able to extend so as to touch the earth and invest it with its light and heat. Unable to extend its rays, the sun would not be able to give the effects that its light contains, nor could the earth receive them. There would be a certain distance between the earth and the light of the sun, and this distance would prevent the sun from doing good to the earth, and the earth would be sterile and infertile.

"Such are the knowledges about My Fiat: if they are not made known, Its rays cannot extend and take souls as though in their hands, so as to warm them, remove from them the torpor of the human will, mold them anew, transform them again in the life that My Fiat wants to infuse in them; because these knowledges are, and contain, the new creation of transforming the creature as he came out of Our creative hands."

3/25/29 – Vol. 25 *How the Creation runs a vertiginous race toward Its Creator. One who lives in the Divine Will is inseparable from It. Order that Jesus has kept in manifesting the truths about the Divine Will. Renewal of the Creation. Importance of the truths.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. I felt the littleness of my poor soul in the midst of all created things; and I, as though having my own motion, my continuous race in all Creation, feel inseparable from It; my will and that of Creation are one, which is the sole and only Divine Will.

Therefore, since the Will of all is one, we do one same thing, and we all run as though to our first center, to our Creator, to say to Him: "Your Love issued us, and Your same Love calls us back into Yourself, with a vertiginous race, to say to You: 'We love You, we love You'; to sing the praises of Your inextinguishable and interminable Love." And so, in this way, coming out of His center again to continue our race that never makes stops, we do nothing but go in and out of His Divine womb in order to form our round of love, our loving race toward our Creator.

So, while I was running with the whole Creation, to form my race of love toward the Divine Majesty, my always lovable Jesus, coming out of my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Volition is bound to all Creation: neither can Creation do without this fortunate creature, nor can the creature unbind herself from the created things, because, the will of one and the other being one, which is My Divine Will, they form one single body with many members inseparable from one another.

"So, I look at one who lives in My Divine Will, and I see her heavens; I return to look at her and I see her sun; My gazes, enraptured by so much beauty, fix more upon her and find her sea. In sum, I see in her all the varieties of each created thing, and I say: 'Oh! power of My Divine Fiat—how beautiful You render for Me she who lives in You. You give her primacy over the whole Creation, You give her the race, so fast, that she runs more than wind; and excelling over everything, she is the first to enter into My Divine Center, to say to Me: "I love You, I glorify You, I adore You"; and as she forms her echo in the whole Creation, all repeat after her her pleasant refrains.'

"My daughter, this is why I take so much love in manifesting to you all that regards My Divine Will: everything I have manifested to you about It is nothing other than the whole order of Its Kingdom. And all this was to be manifested from the beginning of Creation if Adam had not sinned, because in each manifestation of Mine regarding My Divine Fiat, man was to grow in the sanctity and beauty of His Creator, and therefore I intended to do it little by little, giving him as though many sips of Divine Life, to make him grow according to how My Divine Will wanted. So, by sinning, man interrupted My speaking and reduced Me to silence.

"After many centuries, wanting man to return into My Fiat, I have resumed My speaking with so much love, more than a tender mother when she loves and yearns to give birth to her child, in order to kiss him, surround him with affections, enjoy him and squeeze him tightly to her maternal breast, and to fill him with all her goods and happinesses. So I did in resuming My speaking and manifesting to you all the order of the Kingdom of My Divine Volition, and the way that the creature must have in My Kingdom.

"Therefore, manifesting to you so many truths about My Fiat has been nothing less than issuing into the field again all the order and love that I would have kept if man had not sinned and My Kingdom had had Its life upon earth. In My speaking, I have kept such order, that one truth is so bound to the other, that if anyone wanted to snatch away or conceal some truths, they would form a void in the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, and would subtract a strength from creatures to induce them to live in My Kingdom.

"In fact, each truth that regards My Divine Volition is a place that It takes in order to reign in the midst of creatures, as well as a way and an empty space that they find in order to take possession of them. Therefore, all the truths I have told you have such a connection among themselves, that by removing some, in that point one would see as though a heaven without stars, or a void without sun, or an earth without flowering. In fact, in all these truths that I have told you there is the renewal of the whole Creation, and in each truth, My Fiat, more than sun, wants to come out into the field again, just as It did in Creation; and taking Its field of action, with Its light It wants to eclipse all the evils of creatures, and laying Its veil of light over all, It wants to give them so much grace, as to give them Its creative hand, to make them reenter into the womb of Its Divine Volition.

"Therefore, everything I have told you about My Divine Will has such importance, that it costs Me more than the whole Creation; because it is a renewal of It, and when an act is renewed, it costs double love, and in order to be more sure, We place double grace and double light to be given to creatures, so that We might not have to suffer the second sorrow, maybe more painful than the first, that We had in the beginning of Creation, when man sinned and formed within himself the failure of Our Love, of Our Light and of the precious inheritance of Our Supreme Volition.

"This is why I am so attentive that you may lose nothing of what I tell you about My Divine Will—because there is such importance in these truths, that in concealing some, it would be as if one wanted to move the sun from its place, or to make the sea come out of its shore. What would happen to the earth? Think about it yourself. And so it would be if any of the truths about My Divine Will, that I have manifested to you with so much order, were missing."

fiat

3/25/34 – Vol. 33 *Prayer in the Divine Will acts as spokesman for the Acts of the Divine Fiat. The Humanity of Our Lord possesses the Generative Virtue. Divine Love consists in Reproducing itself in everything and in each one.*

My poor mind, it seems that it does not know how to be without going in search of the Acts done by the Divine Will. If it did not do this it seems to me that the royal palace for where to reside, the food in order to feed me, the air in order to breathe, the step in order for me to be able to wander in Its Interminable confines, is lacking to me. Ah! They are the Acts of the Divine Will that while I seek, They call me, and uniting together with me it seems that They whisper to my ear: "We are in your power, and with the Power of these Acts you have sufficient money in order to ask, in order to impetrate, the Kingdom of Our Supreme Fiat. In order to obtain a Divine Volition, Divine Acts are needed, and as the creature comes into It, Our Acts extend Themselves around hers and Our Act takes her act as in Triumph, and asks together with her for the Triumph, the Dominion, of Our Will on earth."

But while my mind enjoyed the enchanting sight of my little acts surrounded by the Seas of the Divine Acts, my little love surrounded by the Sea of the Divine Love that, with Ancient and Incessant voice, does not know how to ask anything other than 'Fiat Voluntas Tua,' on earth as It is in Heaven, my Sovereign Jesus, surprising me, all Love told me: "My blessed daughter, how sweet, consoling, Powerful it is to hear My Will with all Its Acts in the little act, love, and adoration of the creature, asking for the Fiat to Reign on earth. It makes use of the little love of the creature as spokesman in order to let It resound in all her acts, so as to let her ask for Its Kingdom. It does not want to do it alone, but It wants her as intermediary in order to do this. But do you want to know for what this prayer that contains Divine Power, Value, and Weapons—that wage war on Us with Incessant ways—serves? It serves to call God to earth to Live in each creature, it serves to make My own Divine Will and all Its Works pray that It come to Reign on earth, it serves to prepare the place in God Himself for the creature. It is a Divine Prayer, Prodigious, that knows how to obtain everything."

After this, I continued my abandonment in the arms of Jesus. His Divine Heart jumped strongly, strongly with Love, with Joy, with Happiness, and with Sorrow. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, all the Acts of My Humanity posses the Generative Virtue, therefore the mind thinks and It Generates Holy Thoughts, it thinks and It Generates Light, Science, Wisdom, Divine Knowledges, New Truths, and while It Generates It pours again in torrents into the minds of creatures, without ever ceasing to Generate. In fact, every creature has in her mind the secret repository of these children of Mine Generated from My Mind, with the difference that some hold them honored, courted, giving them the freedom to let them produce the Good that they possess, and some hold them without taking care of them, and as suffocated. My Gazes Generate glances of Love, of Compassion, of Tenderness, of Mercy—I never lose sight of anyone. My Gazes multiply for everyone. And O! the Power of My Gazes, with how much pity it pours itself over the human miseries. It is so much that in order to place them in safety, it encloses the creature in My pupil in order to keep her defended and surrounded by Inexpressible Affection and Tenderness as to amaze the whole of Heaven. My tongue Speaks and it Generates Words that give Life, Sublime Teachings; it Generates Prayers; it Speaks and Generates Wounds and Arrows of Love in order to give the Generation of My Ardent Love to everyone, and to make Me Loved by everyone. My Hands Generate Works, Wounds, nails, Blood, embraces, in order

to make Me Work of each one, balm in order to sweeten their wounds, nails in order to wound them and purify them, Blood in order to wash them, embraces in order to embrace them and carry them as in Triumph in My arms.

"My whole Humanity continuously Generates in order to Reproduce Itself in each creature. Our Divine Love consists exactly of this: Reproducing Itself in everyone and in each one. And if We did not have the Generative Virtue, it would not be a reality, but a way of speaking, while in Us first We do the deeds, and if We use speaking, it is in order to confirm the deeds. Even more, because My Humanity is inseparable from the Divinity that possesses, by Nature, the Generative Virtue, and is over creatures as a Mother with her arms open, and It Generates Its Life in them in an admirable way. But do you know who receives the effects, the complete fruit of this continuous Generation of Mine? One in whom My Will Reigns, who not only receives the Generation of My Acts, but reproduces them in an admirable way."

3/26/11 – Vol. 10 *The only relief that cheers Jesus is Love.*

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I saw the Celestial Mama with the Baby in Her arms. The Divine Baby called me with His little hand, and I flew to put myself on my knees before the Queen Mama; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, today I want you to speak with our Mama."

And I said: 'My Celestial Mama, tell me, is there anything in me that displeases Jesus?' And She: "Dearest daughter of Mine, be tranquil, for now I don't see anything that may displease my Son. If – may it never be – you will run into something that can displease Him, I will let you know immediately. Trust your Mama and do not fear."

As the Celestial Queen assured me, I felt new life being infused in me, and I added: 'My Most Sweet Mama, what sad times we are in. Tell me, is it really true that Jesus wants the reunions of priests?' And She: "He surely does, because the waves are rising too high, and these reunions will be the anchors, the lamps, the helm, with which the Church will be saved from shipwreck caused by the storm. In fact, while it will appear that the storm has submerged everything, after the storm it will be seen that the anchors, the lamps, the helm - that is, the most stable things in order to continue the life of the Church – are still there. But – oh, how vile, cowardly and hard-hearted they are! Almost none of them moves, while these are times for works. The enemies are not resting, while they remain there in sluggishness – but, so much the worse for them."

Then She added: "My daughter, try to make up for everything by means of Love. May you cherish one thing alone: to love; one thought alone, one word alone, one life alone: Love. If you want to content and please Jesus, love Him, and give Him always the occasion to speak of Love. This is the only relief that cheers Him: Love. Tell Him to speak to you of Love, and He will put Himself in feast."

And I: 'My tender Jesus, did You hear what our Mama is saying? That I should ask You for Love, and to speak about Love.' And Jesus, celebrating, said such and so many things about the virtue, the height, the nobility of Love, that it is not for the human language to be able to repeat it; therefore I stop here...



3/26/18 – Vol. 12 *As one operates in the Divine Will, what is human remains as though suspended, and the Divine Life acts and takes its place.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was trying to fuse myself in the Divine Volition, when my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, each time the soul enters my Volition, and prays, works, suffers, etc., she acquires as many new divine beauties. Therefore, one more act or one act less, done in my Will, is one more beauty or one beauty less which the soul acquires. Not only this, but in every additional act that she does in my Will, she takes one more Divine strength, wisdom, love, sanctity... And while she takes the Divine qualities, she leaves the human ones. Even more, as she operates in my Will, what is human remains as though suspended; the Divine Life acts and takes its place, and my Love has the freedom to form its attitude within the creature."

3/26/27 – Vol. 21 *One who possesses the Divine Will is the call of all the acts of It. As many acts as the soul does in the Divine Will, so many times does she rise again in the Divine Life. How one who does not do the Divine Will is the petty thief of Creation.*

I was thinking to myself: "When I go around in the Supreme Will, following Its acts in Creation and Redemption, it seems that all things speak—all of them have something to say about this admirable Volition; but when I am occupied with something else, all things remain silent—it seems that they have nothing to say."

But while I was thinking about this, the sun penetrated into my little room, and its light pounded on my bed. I felt myself being invested by its light and heat, and, at that moment, a light came out from within my interior, and as it dived into the light of the sun, the two of them kissed.

I was surprised, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is My Divine Will bilocated in you and in the sun. When It dwells in the soul and makes a sweet encounter with Its own works, It makes feast; and as It plunges into Its own acts that It exercises in the created things, they kiss each other, and one light remains, while the other returns triumphantly to its place to exercise its office, wanted by My Will Itself.

"So, the soul who possesses My Will is the call of all the acts of It; and as they meet, they immediately recognize each other. This is why, when you go around in Creation and Redemption, all things speak to you—those are the acts of My Will that speak to you within them. In fact, it is right that one who possesses It know Its life, that, while it seems to be divided among many created things and distinct in many different acts, is yet one single act; and it is necessary that one who possesses It be aware of all Its acts, in order to form one single act with all the acts of My Will."

Then, while following the acts that the Supreme Fiat had done in Redemption, I arrived at when my sweet Jesus was in the act of rising again from death, and I was saying: "My Jesus, just as my 'I love You' has followed You into Limbo, and investing all the inhabitants of that place, we have asked You, all together, to hasten the coming of the Kingdom of Your Supreme Fiat upon earth—so do I want to impress my continuous 'I love You' upon the tomb of Your Resurrection, so that, just as Your Divine Will made Your Most Holy Humanity rise again as the fulfillment of Redemption and as the new contract that would restore the Kingdom of Your Will upon earth, in the same way, with my incessant 'I love You,' following all the acts You did in Redemption, I ask You, I pray You—I supplicate You to make souls rise again in Your Will, so that Your Kingdom may be established in the midst of creatures."

Now, while I was saying this and other things, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, as many acts as the soul does in My Will, so many times does she rise again in the Divine Life; and the more acts she does in It, the more the Divine Life grows, and the more complete becomes the glory of the Resurrection. Therefore, the foundation, the substance, the light, the beauty, the glory, are formed by the acts done in My Will. The more contact the soul has had with My Will, the more It can give, embellish and expand.

"Even more, one who has always lived in My Volition, since My Will has had Its dominion over all the acts of the creature, will possess the act ever new of My Fiat. So, not only will she receive the new and continuous act of the beatitudes from God, but by virtue of My Will that she has possessed on earth, she will possess the new act of the beatitudes within herself, such that, as she releases it from herself, it will invest the whole Celestial Fatherland. And so, there will be such harmony between the new act of God and the new act of one who has possessed My Will, as to form the most beautiful enchantment for that Celestial Dwelling. The prodigies of My Will are eternal and ever new."

After this, I was thinking to myself: "How is it that, from such a high place, when he was created by God, Adam fell so low, after sin?"

And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, in Creation, one was the Will that entered the field in creating all things, and, by right, to It alone belonged the dominion, the regime and the carrying out of Its very life in each thing and being created by It. Now, because man withdrew from Our Will, the Will that reigned on earth was no longer one—but there were two; and since the human will is inferior to the Divine, man emptied himself of all the goods of this Supreme Fiat, and in doing his own will, he took the place away from the Divine Will. And this was the greatest of sorrows; more so, since this human will had come out of, and had been created by, the Divine Will, so that everything might be Its own property—Its own dominion.

"Now, by withdrawing from Our Will, man rendered himself guilty of stealing the Divine rights, and by doing his will, nothing of the things created by this Fiat belonged to him any more. So, he was to find a place in which Our creative work did not extend; but this too was impossible for him—this place cannot be found. So, while he was not with Our Will, he would take from the things that belong to It in order to live; he would make use of the sun, of the water, of the fruits of the earth—of everything; and these were all thefts that he made against Us. So, by not doing Our Will, man rendered himself the petty thief of all Our goods.

"How sorrowful it was to see that the Creation was to serve so many deserters—so many who did not belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; and for as many creatures as would come to light and would not live in Our Kingdom, not letting themselves be dominated by Our Will, so many places would Our Will lose upon earth.

"It happened as in a family in which, instead of the father being the one who commands and dominates, all the children command and dominate, who are not even in accord among themselves—one commands one thing, another something else. What sorrow for this poor father, in seeing his dominion taken away from him by his children! And what confusion and the disorder in this family!

"Much more sorrowful, for My Supreme Fiat, was that the work of Its own creative hands took away Its dominion from It, and by doing his own will, he put himself against Mine, taking the right to reign away from It. My daughter, not doing My Will is the evil that encloses all evils; it is the collapse of all goods; it is

the destruction of happiness, of order, of peace—it is the great loss of My Divine Kingdom.”

3/26/33 – Vol. 32 *Littleness in the Divine Will. How God does the greatest Works Gratuitously. Example: as with Creation and Redemption, so with the Kingdom of the Divine Will. In the Incarnation the Heavens lowered themselves.*

I felt myself as besieged, invested by the Light of the Eternal Volition. My littleness is so much, that fearing for myself I do nothing other than hide myself even more in this Celestial Sojourn. O! how I would love to destroy this littleness of mine, so that it would feel nothing other than the Divine Volition alone. But I understand that I cannot do it, nor does Jesus want that it be entirely destroyed. Yet He wants it little, but alive in order to be able to Operate inside of a living Volition, not dead, so as to be able to have His little tiny Field of Action in my littleness that, being little, incapable, weak, with reason must lend itself to receiving the Great Work of the Divine Fiat.

Now, in this Sojourn sometimes everything is silent, Pacific, with a Serenity such that not even a puff of wind is felt. Other times a light breeze blows that refreshes and invigorates, and the Celestial Inhabitant Jesus moves Himself, reveals Himself, and with all Love speaks about His Royal Palace and about what His Lovable and Adorable Volition has done and does.

So my dear Life, revealing Himself, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, you must know that the littleness of the creature serves Us as the space for where to be able to form Our Works. It serves Us as the nothing of Creation, and because it is nothing, We call to Life inside of her Our Most Beautiful Works. We want that this littleness be empty of everything that does not pertain to Us, but alive, so that she would feel how much We Love her, and the Life of the Works of Our Will that It develops in her. Therefore you must content yourself with remaining alive without you being the master, because this is the greatest sacrifice and heroism of one who Lives of Divine Will—feeling herself alive in order to endure the Divine Mastery, such that she does what It wants, how It wants, as long as It wants. This is the Sacrifice of sacrifices, the Heroism of heroisms. Does it seem little to you to feel that the life of one’s own volition would not serve oneself as if it would not have the right, to lose one’s own freedom voluntarily, so that it would serve My Will, giving It Its just Rights?”

Jesus was silent, then, as if He could read in my soul about certain doubts of mine that went through me concerning the Divine Will, He added: “My daughter, the Greatest Works done by Our Supreme Being, all have been done Gratuitously, without paying attention to if the creatures merited it or would ask Us for it. If We paid attention to this, it would have been necessary for Us to bind Our arms and not do more Works. And if the ungrateful creatures do not glorify Us, to not even have the good of making Ourselves glorified and extolled by Our own Works, ah no! no! One single Work of Ours Glorifies Us even more than all the works united together of all the human generations. One Complete Act of Our Will fills Heaven and earth, and with Its Virtue and Its Regenerative and Communicative Power It Regenerates for Us so much Glory that it never ends, and hardly are the little drops given to creatures to comprehend it.

“Indeed, what merit did man have that We Created the sky, the sun, and all the rest? He did not exist yet, he could not say anything to Us. In fact Creation was a Great Work of Marvelous Magnificence, all Gratuitous of God. And the

Redemption, do you believe that man merited It? Indeed it was all Gratuitous, and if he prayed to Us, it was because We made him the Promise of the future Redeemer; he was not the first to say it to Us, but We were. It was Our all Gratuitous Decree that the Word would take human flesh, and it was completed when sin, human ingratitude, galloped and inundated the whole earth. And if it seems that they did something, they were hardly little drops that could not be enough to merit a Work so great that gives of the incredible, that a God made Himself similar to man in order to place him in safety, and that additionally man had made Him so many offenses.

“Now the great Work of making known My Will so that It could Reign in the midst of creatures will be a Work of Ours completely Gratuitous; and this is the mistake, that they believe that it will be the merit and on the part of creatures. Ah yes! it will be there, as the little drops of the Hebrews when I came to Redeem them. But the creature is always creature, therefore it will be completely Gratuitous on Our Part because, abounding with Light, with Grace, with Love to her, We will overwhelm her in a way that she will feel Strength never felt, Love never experienced. She will feel Our Life Beating more vividly in her soul, so much so that it will be sweet for her to let Our Will Dominate.

“This Life of Ours still exists in the soul. It was given to her by Us at the beginning of her Creation, but It is so repressed and hidden that it is as if she did not have It. It is like the fire under the ash that, covered and as crushed under it, it does not feel the benefit of the life of the heat. But suppose a strong wind: the ash disperses from over the fire, and the fire makes its life seen and felt. The same strong wind of the Light of My Fiat will place in flight the evils, the passions, that as ash hide the Divine Life in them, and feeling It vividly, they will be ashamed to not let Our Will Dominate. My daughter time will say everything,, and those who do not believe will remain confused.”

After this I followed the Divine Will in the Incarnation of the Word in order to make my love, my adoration and thanksgiving, run in this Act so solemn and full of Tenderness and excessive Love that Heaven and earth are shaken and remain mute, not finding words worthy to extol an excess of Love so amazing.

And my sweet Jesus, with a Tenderness as to break my heart, told me: “Dearest daughter, so much Love was in My Incarnation that the Heavens lowered themselves and the earth elevated itself. If the Heavens had not lowered themselves, the earth would not have had the virtue of elevating itself. It was the Heaven of Our Supreme Being that, taken by an Excessive Love, the greatest not ever heard of, lowered Itself, kissed the earth, elevating it to Itself, and formed the garment of My Humanity in order to cover Itself, hide Itself, identify Itself, unite Itself together in order to Live a Life in common with It; and forming not only one Excess of Love, but a chain of continuous Excesses, It restricted My Immensity into the little circle of My Humanity.

“For Me the Power, the Immensity, the Strength was Nature, and using it would have cost Me nothing. What costs Me was that I had to restrict My Immensity in My Humanity, and remain as if I did not have either Power or Strength, while they were already with Me and inseparable from Me, and I had to adapt Myself to the little acts of My Humanity, and only for Love, not because I could not. Therefore I descended in all the human acts in order to elevate them and give them the Divine Form and Order. Man, by doing his will, destroyed in himself the Divine Way and Order, and My Divinity covered by My Humanity came to Redo what had been destroyed by him. Can one give greater love toward a creature so ungrateful?”

3/26/37 – Vol. 34 *The Creation and the Humanity of Our Lord, are fields in which one who Lives in the Divine Will develops her acts. How she forms the Humanity of Our Lord and the Paradise of Jesus on earth.*

My flight in the Divine Fiat continues, and in It I feel that everything is mine, and I feel the need of knowing, of Loving, what belongs to me, and that with so much Love He has given to me.

And while I was going around in the Works of the Divine Volition, dear Jesus, my sweet Life, repeating His brief little visit to me, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, how true it is that in order for love to arise, one must possess what one loves. If one does not possess it, love does not arise. Not loving things that are one's own is almost impossible. It is a connatural love, and of justice, to love what is one's own. This is why I Love creatures so much, I Conserve them, I give them life, because they are My Works, I have Created them, I have put them forth to the Light, they are Mine. I am the Heartbeat of their heartbeat, their breath, the Life of their life, I cannot do less than Love them. If I did not Love them, My Love would give Me continual reproaches, it would tell Me: 'Why have You Created them if You would not Love them?'"

"It is a right of love, to love what is one's own. My Justice would condemn Me, all My Attributes would wage war with Me. This is why in order to be Loved by the creatures I say: 'I am your God, your Creator, your Celestial Father, I am your Everything.' As indeed I am. Here also is the reason why I tell to the one who wants to Live in My Volition: 'Everything is yours, the sky, the sun, the whole Creation is yours, My Life is yours, My sufferings, even My Breath is yours.' This is why you feel the need to Love as I feel it; to Love what is yours, what your Jesus has given to your possession.

"Now you must know that the Creation and My Humanity are fields where the soul develops her acts when she does and Lives in My Divine Will. Having been given the possession of It, she feels the need of circulating, like blood in the veins, in the Works of her Creator. She wants to know their Value, the Good that they do, the Office that they occupy, also in order to Love them even more, in order to appreciate them, and also in order to feel Happier, richer, by the so many Goods that she possesses.

"This is why now she comes near the sun in order to know the secrets of its light, the rainbow of its colors, the virtue of its heat, its continuous miracle that it develops on the face of the earth, that only by touching it with its light, it vivifies, it colors, it sweetens, it transforms. And O! how she loves the sun because it is hers, and she Loves even more He who has Created it. She does the same with all the other created things. She wants to know the secret virtue that they contain in order to love them some more, and in order to be grateful and to Love even more He who has given her the possession. Therefore, there is nothing to marvel that the one who Lives in My Divine Fiat comes to be called 'the Heiress of the Whole Creation.'

"Now, from the field of the Creation she passes to the field of My Humanity. But who can tell you then, My daughter, about the Marvels that happen in this living field? Not works alone, as in the Creation, but of human and Divine Life. They put themselves at My Place, nor can I refuse Myself, because I am of them, they have the right over Me. And I am Happy that they possess Me, because they will Love me even more. Now in this field of Mine these creatures repeat My Life, they Love with My own Love. Their acts Fused with Mine form so many suns, skies, stars, O! how much more Beautiful than those of the Creation, that fill the field of My Humanity.

"O! how I feel Myself Loved and glorified, because these suns, skies, and stars, are not mute as those of the Creation, but they are speaking suns, with the Fullness of reason. And how well they speak about My Love. They speak and they Love Me. They speak and they tell Me the history of souls and that of My Love, and therefore they win My Favor such that I must place them in safety. They speak and they cover themselves with My sufferings in order to repeat My Life, and I feel these souls flow in My tears, in My Words, in My Works and steps, and I find in them refreshment in My sufferings, My support, My defense, My refuge. And so much is My Love for them, that I arrive at calling them 'My Life.' O! how I Love them. I Possess them, and they possess Me—to Possess and Love even to folly is all the same.

"Now, these souls who Live in My Will are disposed to receiving all the sufferings of My Humanity—because it being impossible for Me to suffer, because I am Glorious in Heaven, My Will with Its Omnipotent Breath Creates the sufferings, the Sorrows, and forms there My Living Humanity that substitutes for Me in everything—and they are the New Saviors who give their life in order to save the entire world. In fact, from Heaven I look at the earth and I find as many Jesuses who, taken by the same folly of My Love, give their life at the cost of sufferings and of death in order to tell Me: 'I am Your faithful copy, the sufferings make me smile because I enclose souls.' And I, O! how I Love them. I do not feel alone anymore. I feel Happy, Victorious, because having company in developing the same Life, in suffering the same sufferings, in wanting what I want, is My Greatest Happiness and My Paradise on earth.

"See, therefore, how many Great, Portentous Things My Divine Will knows how to do, provided they Live in It. It forms My same Living Humanity, and procures for Me the same Joys of My Celestial Fatherland. Therefore take to heart to always Live in My Will, do not think of anything else, because if you do this I feel My Love broken in you, and if you knew how much it costs Me to not be loved for even one moment. In fact, in that moment I remain alone, you break the Happiness with Me, and in My delirium of Love I keep repeating: 'How is it? I always Love her—and she, no.' Therefore be attentive, because I do not want to ever remain alone."

3/27/02 – Vol. 4 *Teachings of Jesus about Justice.*

Finding myself outside of myself, I went in search of my most sweet Jesus, and while going around, I saw Him in the arms of the Queen Mother. Tired as I was, all daring, I almost snatched Him, and I took Him in my arms, telling Him: 'My Love, is this your promise that You would not leave me, when in the past days You have barely come, if at all?' And He: "My daughter, I was with you; only, you have not seen Me with clarity. Had your desires been so ardent as to burn the veil that prevented you from seeing Me, you would certainly have seen Me." Then, as though wanting to give me an exhortation, He added: "You must be not only upright, but just. Into Justice enters loving Me, praising Me, glorifying Me, thanking Me, blessing Me, repairing Me, adoring Me, not only for oneself, but for all other creatures. These are rights of Justice which I demand from each creature, and which are due to Me as Creator, and one who denies to Me even one of these rights, can never be called just. Therefore, think about fulfilling your duty of justice, for in Justice you will find the beginning, the means and the end of sanctity."

3/27/18 – Vol. 12 *By living in the Divine Will, the soul finds everything in a Divine and infinite way.*

I was lamenting to Jesus for I could not even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, am I not the One who forms the Sacrifice? Now, since I am present in each Sacrifice, the soul who lives with Me and in my Will remains sacrificed together with Me - not in one Mass, but in all the Masses. And since she lives in my Will, she remains consecrated with Me in all the Hosts.

Never go out of my Will, and I will let you reach any place you want. Even more, there will be such electricity of communication between you and Me, that you will not do one act without Me, and I will not do one act without you. Therefore, when you lack something, enter into my Will, and you will find, ready, whatever you want: as many Masses as you want, as many Communions, as much love as you want. Nothing is missing in my Will. Not only this - but you will find things in a Divine and infinite way."

3/27/23 – Vol. 15 *Sorrows of the Sacramental Life of Jesus. Graces and gifts with which He anticipates souls in order for them to receive Him.*

After I received Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen, and as soon as I saw Him, I threw myself at His feet, to kiss them and to cling to Him with all of myself. And Jesus, extending His hand to me, told me: "My daughter, come into my arms, and even inside my Heart. I have covered Myself with the eucharistic veils so as not to strike fear. I have descended into the deepest abyss of humiliations in this Sacrament in order to raise the creature up to Me, identifying her with Me so much as to form one single thing with Me, and, by letting my Sacramental Blood flow inside her veins, constitute Myself life of her heartbeat, of her thought, and of her whole being. My love devoured Me and wanted to devour the creature in my flames, to make her be reborn as another Me. This is why I wanted to hide Myself under these eucharistic veils and, so hidden, enter into her to form this transformation of the creature into Myself. But in order for this transformation to take place, the dispositions were needed on the part of creatures; and my love, giving in to excess, in instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist, released from within my Divinity more graces, gifts, favors and light for the good of man, to render him worthy to receive Me. I could say that it released so much good as to surpass the gifts of Creation. First, I wanted to give him the graces in order for him to receive Me, and then Myself, to give him the true fruit of my Sacramental Life.

However, in order to anticipate souls with these gifts, it takes a little emptying of themselves, hate of sin, and desire to receive Me. These gifts do not descend into rot, into mud. Therefore, without my gifts they do not have the true dispositions to receive Me, and in descending into them, I do not find the space to communicate my Life; I am as though dead for them, and they are dead for Me; I burn, and they do not feel my flames; I am light, and they remain more blinded. Alas! how many sorrows in my Sacramental Life. Many, feeling nothing good in receiving Me because of lack of dispositions, reach the point of nauseating Me; and if they continue to receive Me, it is to form my continuous Calvary and their eternal damnation. If it is not love that pushes them to receive Me, it is one more affront that they give Me - one more sin which they add to their souls. Therefore, pray and repair for the many abuses and sacrileges that are committed in receiving Me in the Sacrament."

3/27/32 – Vol. 30 *Condition of assurance for the Coming of the Kingdom of the Fiat upon earth. The Manifestations on the Divine Will will be the fierce Army of Love, Weapons and Net, to conquer the creature.*

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Volition, and—O! how many thoughts crowded my mind; and Its Light that formed its waves, and one followed the other, and these waves converted into Voice, into murmuring, into Celestial Music. But—O! how difficult it is to retain the language of that Interminable Light. While being inside of it, one seems to comprehend much, but as soon as the Light withdraws, only a few tiny little drops are left, and the sweet and unforgettable and dear memory of having been in the Light of the Eternal Fiat. If blessed Jesus did not Operate a miracle, lowering Himself with a way more adaptable to the human nature, I would not have been able to say a thing. So, I felt in my mind the picture of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and I wanted Jesus to tell me what ones were the conditions for It, so as to be certain of Its Coming.

And my Celestial Teacher, visiting the little newborn of His Will, told me: “My Blessed Daughter, the conditions, absolute, necessary and of highest importance, that form the Life and the nourishment in order to ensure the Kingdom of My Divine Will, are: to ask of the creature great sacrifices—and prolixity of long sacrifice; therefore, Our Goodness, by virtue of the sacrifice it asks, must give Surprising Graces to the one of whom this sacrifice is asked, in such a way that to the creature, captivated by My Love, by My Gifts and by My Graces, the sacrifice that I ask of her will seem nothing, even though she knows that her life is ended. She will no longer have any right over herself, all the Rights will belong to the One who is asking for her sacrifice. If she did not know all the intensity of the sacrifice that she is accepting, it would not have all the Value, because the more one knows the greatness, the weight of the sacrifice, the more Value is placed in it. Knowledge places the exact and complete value in the sacrifice.

“On the other hand, for one who does not know all the weight of a sacrifice—O! how diminished are the Value, the Grace, the Good that he must obtain. And then, Our Love remains wounded, Our Power feels powerless before a creature of whom We ask great sacrifices, making her know the weight to which she must submit; and she, only for love of Us and to fulfill Our Will, accepts everything.

“The prolixious sacrifice brings the prolixity of prayer, and—O! how Our ears become all attention, and Our Gazes remain enraptured in seeing that, from within the stake of the sacrifice wanted by Us, she prays—and what does she ask and want? What We Ourselves want—that Our Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Ah! if she could, she would turn Heaven and earth upside down, she would want everything in her power, to make everyone ask for what she wants, so that her sacrifice may obtain the Intent and bring the fruit wanted by God. Our Paternal Goodness is such that it is impossible for Us not to grant the Purpose of a long sacrifice and of a prolixious prayer.

“These are the conditions on the part of creatures, and this We have done with you; and We want you to know it, because We do not give Our Things to the blind who, because of their blindness, do not know the Goods that are given to them, or those that are around them. Much less so to the mute who, because of their muteness, do not have words to manifest Our Truths and Our Graces. The first thing We give is the Knowledge of what We want to make of her; and then We give and do what We have disposed. Knowledge can be called the beginning, the void, the seed for where to place the sacrifice and Our Things, and make the beautiful prayer arise, that debilitates Us, enchains Us with chains, with inseparable

Bonds, and makes Us grant what she wants. More so since, Our Will being Life and Work that gives Life to everything and to everyone, in order to come to Reign upon earth, It wanted, on the part of the human family, one life of creature at Its disposal, that, without opposing, would remain at the Mercy of Its Divine Will, that It might do with her whatever It wants. This will serve It as support and condition in order to ensure the Kingdom on the part of creatures.

“Now come the conditions of assurance on the part of God. But to whom could I give them, if not to the one of whom I had asked the sacrifice? So, My long prolixity in Manifesting so many Truths on My Divine Will, My prolonged Speaking on Its Kingdom and on the Good It wants to do and must do, Its long Sorrow of about six thousand years, for It wants to Reign and they rejected It; the many Promises of Goods, of Happiness, of Joy that It wants to give if they let It Reign, have been nothing other than Assurances that I have given to the creature of this Kingdom of My Fiat. And these Assurances were made and sealed inside the most Beautiful thing, the most Sacred, the most precious—that is, in the center of the stake of your sacrifice wanted by Us.

“I can say that I never tire giving Assurance—I speak, I return to speak, always with New Ways, of New Truths, New Forms, Surprising Similes, always on My Divine Will. I would never have said so much if it were not certain that My Kingdom is to have Its Dominion upon earth. Therefore, it is almost impossible that a Speaking of Mine, so prolixious, and a sacrifice of yours, so continuous, would not have their longed-for fruits on the part of God and on the part of creatures. Therefore, continue your flight in that Fiat that has the Power to make Its way, to knock down all difficulties, and, by dint of Love, to make of Its fiercest enemies Its most faithful friends and defenders.”

Then He added: “My daughter, My Conception, My Birth, My hidden Life, My Gospel, the Miracles, My Pains, My Tears, My Blood that was shed, My Death, united all together, formed an Invincible Army in order to accomplish My Redemption. In the same way, all My Manifestations on My Divine Will, from the first to the last Word that I will speak, must serve to form the fierce Army, all of Love, of Invincible Strength, of Irresistible Light, of Transforming Love. They will cast a net around the creature, such that, if she wants to get out, she will be caught inside, she will remain so entangled as to be unable to get out of it; and while she tries to get out, My many Manifestations about My Will will continue to assail her, in such a way as to extend Its net even more. So, seeing herself entangled, she will get a taste for the so many Beauties of Truths, and will feel happy for having been caught in the net of so many of My Truths Manifested. So, they will form the Fulfillment of the Kingdom of My Divine Will! Therefore, each of My Manifestations on It is a Weapon that must serve to complete a Kingdom so holy. If I manifest it and you do not say it, you will cause the necessary Weapons to be lacking. Therefore, be attentive.

“In addition to this, you must know that each Word come out of the Uncreated Wisdom contains Life, Substance, Work, Instruction; so, each Manifested Truth on Our Divine Will will have its own Office in Our Kingdom. Many Truths will have the Office of Forming and Growing the Life of the Divine Will in the creature; others will occupy the Office of Nourishing it; others will act as Teachers; other Truths will have the Office of Defenders, in such a way that they will place Themselves around the creature like an Army, so that no one will be able to touch her. See,

fiat

then, the necessity of My Speaking, so prolixious, and of the many Truths I have manifested: it was a Kingdom that I had to form, that is not formed with few words, with few acts and offices—it takes so many of them! And each Truth of Mine has the virtue of occupying an Office in order to maintain Perfect Order, Perennial Peace. It will be the Echo of Heaven, and they will swim inside a Sea of Graces, of Happiness, under a Sun that knows no clouds; the Sky will always be serene. My Truths on My Divine Will will be the only Laws that will Dominate the creatures who will enter to Live in this Kingdom—Laws, not of oppressions, but of Love, that will sweetly make themselves loved, because in them they will find the Strength, the Harmony, the Happiness, the Abundance of all Goods. Therefore, Courage, and always forward in My Divine Will.”

3/28/05 – Vol. 6 *Effects of disturbance. Continuous encounter of Jesus with the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and since I had said to a soul who was disturbed: ‘Think of not wanting to be disturbed, not only for your own good, but more so out of love for Our Lord, because a soul who is disturbed is not only disturbed herself, but makes Jesus Christ disturbed’, later I said to myself: ‘What nonsense I spoke – Jesus can never be disturbed.’ Then, on coming, He told me: “My daughter, instead of nonsense you spoke a truth. In fact, in each soul I form a divine life, and if the soul is disturbed, this divine life that I keep forming also remains disturbed. Not only this, but it never comes to being completed perfectly.” And He disappeared like a flash.

Then I continued my usual interior work on the Passion, and as I reached the point of the encounter of Jesus and Mary on the Way of the Cross, He made Himself seen again and told me: “My daughter, the soul also I encounter continuously, and if in the encounter I make with the soul I find her in the act of exercising virtues, and united with Me, she repays Me for the sorrow I suffered when I encountered my Mother, so sorrowful because of Me.”

3/28/17 – Vol. 12 *The ‘I love you’ of Jesus. The immediate act done with Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus just barely made Himself seen - but so afflicted as to move one to pity. I said to Him: ‘What is it, Jesus?’ And He: “My daughter, unexpected things will arise and suddenly occur; revolutions will break out everywhere. Oh, how much worse things will get!” All afflicted, He remained silent. And I: ‘Life of my life, tell me another word.’ And Jesus, as though breathing on me, said: “I love you”; and it seemed that everyone and everything would receive new life from that ‘I love you’. I repeated: ‘Jesus, one more word.’ And He: “I could not tell you a more beautiful word than ‘I love you’. This ‘I love you’ of mine fills Heaven and earth. It circulates through the Saints, and they receive new glory; it descends into the hearts of the pilgrim souls, and some receive grace of conversion, some of sanctification; it penetrates into Purgatory, and pours upon their souls like beneficial dew, and they feel refreshed by it. Even the elements feel invested by new life in fecundating, in growing. All perceive the ‘I love you’ of your Jesus. And do you know when the soul attracts



one of my 'I love you's'? When, fusing herself in Me, she assumes the divine attitude and, dissolving herself in Me, she does everything I do."

And I: 'My love, many times it is difficult to maintain this divine attitude constantly.' And Jesus: "My daughter, what the soul can not always do with her immediate acts in Me, she can make up for with her attitude of good will. I will be so pleased by her as to become the vigilant sentry of each one of her thoughts, words, heartbeats, etc., placing them inside and outside of Me as my cortege, looking at them with great love, as the fruit of the good will of the creature. Then, when the soul, fusing herself in Me, does her immediate acts with Me, I feel so much drawn toward her that I do what she does together with her, transforming her work into Divine work. I take everything into account, and I reward everything, even the tiniest things. Not one single act of good will remains defrauded in the creature."

3/28/22 – Vol. 14 *All that Jesus did upon earth is in continuous act of giving itself to man. Correspondence for each created thing.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my lovable Jesus; and He told me: "Daughter of my Will, if you knew the portents, the prodigies that occur when you fuse yourself in my Will, you would be stupefied. Listen a bit: all that I did upon earth is in continuous act of giving itself to man, surrounding him like a crown. My thoughts form a crown around the intelligence of the creature; my words, my works, my steps, etc., form a crown around her words, works and steps, so that, by braiding her things with Mine, I may say to my Celestial Father that her works are like Mine.

Now, who takes this continuous attitude of Mine? Who lets herself be braided by my works, with which I crowned the whole human family? One who lives in my Will. As you were fusing your thoughts in my Volition, my thoughts which surrounded you like a crown heard the echo of my thoughts in your mind, and identifying themselves with yours, they multiplied yours with Mine, and formed a double crown around the human intelligence. And my Celestial Father received, not only from Me, but also from you, divine glory on the part of all created intelligences; the same with words and with all the rest. And He receives this divine glory not only from the creatures, but from all other created things, because all things were created to make continuous love run toward man, and man, by justice, should give homage and love to his Creator for each created thing.

Now, who compensates for this? Who makes that FIAT, through which all things were made, her own, so as to spread homage, adoration, divine love for her Creator over everything? One who lives in my Will! She makes that Omnipotent FIAT her own almost at each word of hers. The echo of the Eternal FIAT echoes within her Divine FIAT in which she lives, and it spreads, it runs – it flies, impressing another FIAT on each created thing, and giving back to her Creator the homage and the love wanted by Him.

This was done by Me when I was on earth. There was nothing for which I did not requite my Divine Father on the part of all creatures. Now it is done - and I want it, I expect it - by one who lives in my Will. If you could see how beautiful it is to see my glory, my Love, my profound adoration united to yours, in every flickering of stars, in every drop of light of the Sun! Oh, how it runs - flies upon the wings of the wind, filling the whole atmosphere! It crosses the waters of the sea, it places itself in each plant, in each flower; it multiplies at each motion! It is a voice that echoes over everything, and says: 'Love, glory, adoration to my

Creator!' Therefore, one who lives in my Will is the echo of my voice, the repeater of my Life, the perfect glory of my Creation. How could I not love her? How could I not give to her all that I should give to all the other creatures together, giving her primacy over all? Ah, my Love would feel constrained if I did not do so!"

3/28/26 – Vol. 19 *How, by living in the Divine Will, all goods are centralized within the soul. The primary purpose of Redemption was the Divine Fiat.*

Having received Holy Communion, I was calling everyone - my Queen Mama, the Saints, the first man Adam with the retinue of all generations, up to the last man who will come upon earth, and then all created things - so that, all together, prostrate with me around Jesus, we might adore Him, bless Him, love Him; so that nothing might be missing around Jesus, of all the works which came out of His hands - not a heart that palpitates, nor a sun that shines, nor the vastness of the blue heavens studded with stars, nor the sea that murmurs, and not even the tiny little flower that gives off its fragrance. I wanted to centralize everything and everyone around Jesus-Host, so that we might render Him the honors due to Him. His Will made everything present to me as if everything were mine, and I wanted to give everything to Jesus.

Now, while I was doing this, it seemed to me that Jesus was happy in looking at all generations and all of His things around Himself; and clasping me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, how content I am in seeing all of my works around Me! I feel I am given back the joy and the happiness which I gave them in creating them; and I repay them with new happiness. This is the great good which my Will contains and brings; and in one who lives in It, It centralizes the goods of all, because there is no good which my Will does not bring, and It binds the soul to everyone and to everything that belongs to It. So, if the creature had not withdrawn from my Will, I would have found everyone within each one, and each one in everyone. The goods, the light, the strength, the science, the love, the beauty, were to be common to all. There was to be neither 'yours' nor 'mine', both in the natural and in the spiritual order - each one could have taken as much as he wanted.

The human life in my Will was to be symbolized by the sun: everyone can take its light, as much as they want of it, without anyone lacking it. However, as man withdrew from my Will, the goods, the light, the strength, the love, the beauty, remained divided and as though halved among creatures. Therefore, there was no more order, nor harmony, nor true love - either toward God or among themselves. Oh, if the sun could be divided into many rays, these solar rays, detaching from the center of light, would end up becoming darkness. And what would happen to the earth? Ah, indeed no one could ever again have a light of his own, and all for himself. So it was with my Will. By withdrawing from It, man lost the fullness of goods, the fullness of light, of strength, of beauty, etc., and therefore he was forced to live a life of hardships. Therefore, be attentive; let your living in my Will be continuous, that you may contain everything, and I may find everything in you."

Then, I was thinking to myself: 'If the true living in the Supreme Will contains so much good, why did my Celestial Mama, who was all Will of God, not impetrate the "Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven" together with the longed for Redeemer, so as to let man return into that Supreme Fiat from which he came, to give back to him all the goods and the purpose for which he had been created? More so, since, being all Will of God, She had no nourishment extraneous to God,

therefore She possessed the very divine power, and with It She could impetrate everything.' And my sweet Jesus, moving again in my interior, sighing, added: "My daughter, the primary purpose of all that my Mama did, and of all that I did in Redemption, was that my Fiat would reign upon earth. It would not have been decorous, nor a true love, nor a great magnanimity, and even less an operating worthy of the God that I was, if in coming into the world I had given and wanted to give to creatures the smaller thing – which was the means to be saved – but not the greater one, which was my Will, which contains not only the remedies, but all possible goods that exist in Heaven and on earth; and not only salvation and sanctity, but that Sanctity which raises them to the very Sanctity of their Creator.

Oh, if you could penetrate into each prayer, act, word and pain of my inseparable Mama, you would find in them the Fiat which She longed for and impetrated. If you could penetrate into each drop of my Blood, into each one of my heartbeats, breaths, steps, works, sorrows and tears, you would find the Fiat having primacy in them, which I longed and asked for, for creatures. But while the primary purpose was the Fiat, my goodness had to descend to the secondary purpose and act almost like a teacher who, though possessing the highest sciences and being able to give noble and sublime lessons, worthy of himself, since his students are all illiterate, has to lower himself to giving lessons in 'a b c', to then be able to reach, little by little, his primary purpose of imparting the lessons in the science he possesses, to make of them as many teachers worthy of such a teacher. If this teacher did not want to lower himself to giving lessons in inferior studies, and wanted to give lessons in his high science, the students, being illiterate, would not understand him and, confused by such a great science which they ignored, would leave him. And the poor teacher, by not wanting to lower himself, would give neither the small good, nor the great good of his science.

Now, my daughter, when I came upon earth creatures were all illiterate in the things of Heaven, and if I had wanted to speak about the Fiat and of the true living in It, they would have been incapable of comprehending. Since they did not know the way to come to Me, the majority of them being crippled, blind, sick, I had to lower Myself within the guise of my Humanity which covered that Fiat which I wanted to give, becoming their brother, associating with everyone, to be able to teach the first rudiments – the 'a b c' of the Supreme Fiat. And everything I taught, did and suffered, was nothing but preparing the way, the Kingdom and the dominion of my Will.

This is the usual way of Our works: to do minor things as a preparatory act for greater things. Did I not do the same with you? At the beginning, I certainly did not speak to you about the Supreme Fiat, or about the height, the sanctity which I wanted you to reach in my Will; nor did I ever mention the greater mission to which I was calling you; rather, I kept you like a little child, to whom I delighted in teaching obedience, love of suffering, detachment from everyone, death to your own self. And as you corresponded, I rejoiced because I could see, prepared in you, the place in which to put my Fiat and the sublime lessons that pertained to my Will.

The same happened in Redemption: everything was done for the purpose that the Fiat might reign again in the creature, just as when we issued him from Our creative hands. We have no hurry in Our works, because We have not only the centuries, but all eternity at Our disposal. Therefore We proceed at a slow pace - but for Our own triumph; first We prepare, and then We act. Nor do I have less power after returning to Heaven, than I would have if I continued to be on

earth - my power is always the same, whether I am in Heaven or on earth. Did I not call and choose my Mama while being in my Celestial Fatherland? In the same way, I have called and chosen you for the longed for Fiat with the same power which no one can resist. Even more, I tell you that in order to obtain this, you have at your disposal greater and more important things than my beloved Mama did.

Therefore, you are more fortunate because She did not have a mama, nor her works as help, in order to obtain the longed for Redeemer, but She had only the cortege of the acts of the prophets, the patriarchs and the good of the Old Testament, and of the great foreseen goods of the future Redeemer. You, on the other hand, have a Mama and all of Her works as help; you have the helps, the pains, the prayers and the very Life – not foreseen, but carried out – of your Redeemer. There are no goods nor prayers that have been done, and are being done in the Church, which are not with you, to help you to obtain the longed for Fiat. Since the primary purpose of all that was done by Me, by the Queen of Heaven and by all the good was the fulfillment of my Will, everything is with you, to impetrate the realization of their purpose. Therefore, be attentive; I will always be with you, and so will my Mama. You will not be alone in longing for the triumph of Our Will.”

3/28/38 – Vol. 35 How, for those who Live in the Divine Will, the Creation serves as many cities, where the creature can repatriate. How the human act must begin and finish in the Divine Volition in order to be Complete. Rain of Light. The greatest Pain of Jesus is to see that creatures do not Live in His Will.

My poor mind goes always in search for the Acts done by the Divine Volition. It seems that as I look for Them, They await me in order to be found, because these Acts yearn to be found by the creatures, to receive her 'I love You,' and to let her know how much They Love her; while the soul feels as though repatriated in the Acts of her Creator, immersed in the Sea of Joys and Happiness.

My always Adorable Jesus, seeing me surprised, repeated His short little visit and told me: “My blessed daughter, since man was made by Us to Live in Our Will, all Our Acts had to serve as many little cities or nations in which man could find, by right, his Fatherland—the different cities where he was to find his amusements, his Joys, and the enchanting and delightful scenes that his Creator had prepared for him with so much Love. Therefore, one can say that the sun is a city, and as the soul enters Our Will, she finds this city of Light, as well as all the various Beauties of Color and Sweetness. She finds Our Creative and Festive Act Full of Joys, Love and Unspeakable Happiness, and she dives into these seas of Beauty, Sweetness, Love and Joy, taking her long walks in her Fatherland, as the owner of all the Goods that she finds in It.

“O, how Happy We are, in seeing Our Works—Our Cities, Created only for man, no longer as deserts, but populated by Our children. Upon entering Our Will they find the way that leads them to the different cities that We have formed in the Creation; in some place they find a delight, in another a distinct Joy, somewhere else a more outstanding Knowledge of their Creator, in another place, a Love so Intense that hugs them, kisses them, and communicates to them the Life of Love.

“Each created thing possesses something of Ourselves; not for itself, but to give it to the creatures. However, the creatures must Live in Our Will, otherwise the doors remain closed, and at the most they can enjoy the effects, but not

the Fullness of the Goods contained in Our Works. Therefore, My daughter, the act of the creature must begin and finish in Our Will in order to be Perfect and Complete. Our Will Itself gives Its own Life of Light and Love, so that the act may be Complete, and nothing Beautiful, Holy and Good may be lacking to it. If this act does not begin in Our Will, Order, Sanctity and Beauty would be missing, and it cannot be signed with the Seal of Our Will, as 'Act Belonging to It.'

"It makes one want to cry, My daughter, to see so many deranged and disordered human acts—some left at the beginning, some half way, to some a point is missing, to others another point; and then, even worse, some are smeared with mud, some are rotten; some are as if soaked in guilt, and do nothing other than irritate Our Just Justice. There cannot be any Good in the creature without Our Will, and even if it seems that they do some Good, it is only apparent Good, which cannot last, because the Substance of the Life of Our Fiat is missing. One challenge, one disappointment is sufficient for that Good to end, and for them to regret having done it. Instead, anything done in My Will possesses an unshakable firmness, and doesn't stop in the face of disappointments or challenges; rather, these acts run even more, to give the Life of Good that they possess. You must know that the creature who does her acts in Our Will, makes Complete and Perfect acts; but the one who Lives always in It, finds herself under a continuous rain of Light, that pours all the Effects of the various Beauties of Our Divine Life over her, as she moves, palpitates or breathes. Our Divine Being is Most Pure Light and, although being Endless Light, It encloses all the possible imaginable Goods. It is Light and It is Word and, all eyes, It looks everywhere—nothing can hide from Us. This Light is also Work; It is Step and It is Life, that gives Life to everyone and everything. It contains Inexhaustible Beauties, and Endless Joys and Happiness.

"Now, one who Lives always in Our Will is always under the rain of Light of Our Ruling and Creative Word. O, how Our Word Transforms this creature, always Speaking to her about Our Supreme Being, and producing all Our Divine Effects upon her, with such Variety of Beauty that We Ourselves remain enraptured. Our Gaze of Light is constantly on her; Our Step always runs toward her; Our Works hug her with their arms of Light, and squeeze her to Our Lap. All of Them pour Light upon her, to communicate to her Our Gaze of Light, Our Works and Steps of Light. Therefore, the one who always Lives in Our Will is in continuous and direct communication with her Creator, and receives all the Effects that a God can produce. On the other hand, one who operates in It is in communication with Our Works, and her works are molded with Our Works."

Then, I continued to trace the Acts of the Divine Will and, arrived at those that Our Lord did in the Redemption; I kissed Them, I adored Them, I blessed Them—I thanked Them, one by one; and using the same Love with which Jesus Loved them, I too Loved Them.

And Jesus, all moved and touched in seeing His Acts being Loved by His same Love, told me: "My daughter, only Love touches Me, wounds Me and moves Me to Speak to Reveal My Secrets to My beloved creature; Secrets that are hidden to those who don't Love Me because, not Loving Me, they would not understand My Dialect of Love. You must know that each one of these Acts that I performed on earth contains a Pain so Intense that, if My Divinity had not sustained Me, it would have been enough to make Me die. As I Operated, My Will Created in Me the Pain of not finding the human will inside Mine, so that I might enclose it within My Acts, and give it Virtue and Grace to make it Live in My Will. In everything I did, whether I was Breathing, Palpitating, looking or walking, I searched the human

will in order to enclose it and give it the Primary Place in My Breath, Heartbeat, gaze and steps.

“What Pain, My daughter, wanting to do Good and not finding anyone to whom to give It! I wanted to put the creature in a safe place, where she could have been happy, since My Pains, My Works and My very Humanity would not only have been her defense, but they would also have formed her Royal Palace in which they would have kept her like a queen; instead of being grateful and listening, she ran away from My Hands—from My Pains—to live unhappily in the middle of dangers and enemies, with nobody to defend her... What Pain! What Pain!

“I can say that My Greatest Pain down here, that gave Me a continuous Death, was to see the creatures neither Living in My Will, nor doing It, because I saw that My Acts remained without the Purpose for which I was doing them—without giving the Life with which they were Invested. And if I were not All-Seeing—seeing all the centuries in one present Act, as well as My beloved children who were going to Live in My Divine Will, and who had to use all that My Humanity did and suffered in order to establish My Kingdom, using It as their most Beautiful residence—I could not have borne such a great Pain. Therefore, continue to trace My Acts, My Steps and My Pains, to ask for My Will to come and Reign on earth, and My Pain will be soothed, and will turn into Love, to shorten the time and make My Will known, Loved—and Reign. I will keep you as refreshment for Me, and as Bearer of the balm to My Pains; and when I see My Acts and My sufferings embittered with Pain because the creature is running away from My Will, I will come and take refuge in you, to soothe and embalm My sufferings, too embittered by the Pain.”

3/29/08 – Vol. 8 *Peaceful souls are the delight of God.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus seemed to carry a black mantle; and drawing near me, He seemed to place me under it, saying: “In this way I will envelop all creatures, as within a black mantle.” And He disappeared.

I remained concerned because of some chastisement, and I prayed Him to come back, for I could no longer be without Him; but I was as though bothered by that sight from before. Then, after much hardship, He came, carrying a cup filled with some liqueur. He gave me some to drink, and then He added: “My daughter, peaceful souls eat at my same table and drink at my cup, and the Divine Archer does nothing but dart through them continuously, and no dart is wasted. All of them – all of them wound the loving soul; and the soul faints, while the Divine Archer continues with His arrows which now make her die of love, now give her back new life of love. And from her wounds, the soul shoots her darts to wound the One who has so much wounded her. So, a peaceful soul is the delight and the amusement of God; while, with turbid souls, if the Divine Archer darts through them, the darts are wasted by the soul, leaving Him embittered, and forming the diabolical amusement and taste.”

3/30/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus speaks about the Divine Will and about perseverance.*

As my state of privation continued, I felt as though a tedium and a tiredness of my poor situation, and my poor nature wanted to free itself of this state. Having compassion for me, my adorable Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, as you withdraw from my Volition, you begin to live of yourself; while if you remain fixed in my Will, you will always live of Me, dying completely to yourself.”

Then He added: "My daughter, have patience, resign yourself to my Will in everything, and not for a short time, but always – always, because only perseverance in good is that which reveals whether a soul is truly virtuous; it alone is what unites all virtues together. It can be said that perseverance alone unites perpetually God and the soul, virtues and graces, and places itself around them like a chain; and binding everything together, it forms the most safe knot of salvation. But where there is no perseverance, there is a lot to fear." Having said this, He disappeared.

3/30/02 – Vol. 4 *The garment of light of the risen Humanity of Jesus.*

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, for a little while I saw my adorable Jesus in the act of His Resurrection - all clothed with refulgent light, so much so, that the sun remained obscured before that light. I was enchanted, and I said: 'Lord, if I am not worthy to touch your glorified Humanity, let me at least touch your garments.' And He told me: "My beloved, what are You saying? After I rose again I had no more need for material garments; rather, my garments are of sun, of most pure light which covers my Humanity, and which will shine eternally, giving unspeakable joy to all the senses of the Blessed. This has been conceded to my Humanity because there was no part of It which was not covered with opprobrium, with pains, with wounds." Having said this, He disappeared, and I could find neither His Humanity nor His garments; or rather, as I would take His sacred garments between my hands, they would escape me and I would not be able to find them.

3/30/31 – Vol. 29 *Humiliations, bearers of glory. Tendernesses of the Heart of Jesus. A hard heart is capable of all evils. Invitation to take the crumbs of the Divine Goods.*

I am, again, in the nightmare of my usual sufferings. After a month of hiatus, I am back at the beginning. I felt as though emptied of all pains; my sweet Jesus no longer made me become stiffened, nor did He render me immobile and without motion. I felt as if my life was ending in remaining without motion and stiffened; yet I lived, but from a life that was choked, without the slightest control over myself, waiting with a patience that only Jesus could give me for he who was to call me to obedience, to give me motion and let me come out of the abyss in which I was. So, seeing myself free, as much as I loved to share the pains together with Jesus, yet I felt my nature triumphant; more so, since I no longer had need of anyone. So, in finding myself bound again, hampered inside the previous abyss, my poor nature feels such reluctance, that if my beloved Jesus does not help me, does not fortify me, does not attract me with special graces, I don't know what I would do so as not to fall into that state of sufferings. Ah! my Jesus, help me; You who have sustained me for so many years in a state so painful. O please! if You want me to continue, continue to sustain me Yourself, and use Your mercy toward this poor sinner, that I may not oppose Your Most Holy Will.

Then, while I was amid reluctances and fear of being surprised by my usual sufferings, my adorable Jesus, making Himself seen in great suffering, told me: "My daughter, what is the matter? You no longer want to suffer together with Me? How can this be? You want to leave Me alone? You want to take away from Me the rights that you have given Me many times—that I might do with you whatever I want? Good daughter, do not give Me this sorrow; abandon yourself in My arms and let Me do what I want."

And I: "My Love, forgive me, You know the struggles I find myself in, and what profound humiliations I have been cast into. If things were as before—when did I ever refuse You anything? Therefore, mind and think, oh Jesus, of what You are doing to me, and into what a maze You cast me, if You let me fall into my usual sufferings. And if I say to You 'Fiat,' the effort I make is so great, that I feel myself dying. Jesus! Jesus! help me.'

And Jesus: "My good daughter, do not fear, humiliation is bearer of glory; over the contempt of creatures arises the Divine Appreciation, and their abandonment is the call of the faithful company of your Jesus; therefore, let Me do. If you knew how Divine Justice is armed, you would not be opposed; on the contrary, you would pray Me to make you suffer so as to spare, in part, your brothers. More regions will be devastated, and misery is at the doors of cities and of nations. My Heart feels such tenderness in seeing to what a state of desolation and of confusion the earth will be reduced; and this tenderness of Mine, so sensitive toward creatures, is offended by the hardness of the human heart. Oh! how intolerable to Me is the hardness of the human heart; much more so before Mine, which is all loving tenderness and goodness toward them. A hard heart is capable of all evils and reaches such extent as to make a mockery of the pains of others, and it changes the tendernesses of My Heart toward it into sorrows and deep wounds. The most beautiful prerogative of My Heart is tenderness; all the fibers, the affections, the desires, the love, the heartbeats of My Heart have tenderness as their origin. So, My fibers are tender, My affections and desires are most tender, My Love and heartbeats are so tender as to reach the point of melting My Heart out of tenderness; and this tender love makes Me arrive at loving the creatures so much, that I am content with suffering Myself rather than seeing them suffer. A love, when it is not tender, is like a food without condiment, like a beauty that is aged, incapable of attracting anyone to make itself loved; it is like a flower without fragrance, like a dry fruit without humor and sweetness. A love that is hard, without tenderness, is unacceptable and would have no virtue of making itself loved by anyone. Therefore, My Heart suffers so much in seeing the hardness of creatures, that they reach the point of changing My graces into scourges."

After this, I found myself prey to a supreme force, that it was not given to me to be able to resist, in my painful state; and even though I felt great reluctance, I tried to abandon myself in the Divine Will, my only refuge. And Jesus, to give me strength, made Himself seen for a little while and told me: "My daughter, in creating man, Our Divinity issued from Ourselves Sanctity, Love, Goodness, Beauty, and so forth, that were to serve man to make himself holy, good, beautiful, and to give Us love for Love. Now, Our goods have not been taken completely by him, and so they are waiting for one who would take them. Therefore, come into Our Goods, come to take the crumbs of Sanctity, of Love, of Goodness, the crumbs of Beauty, of Strength. I say crumbs in comparison with those that you will leave out, because Our Goods are immense and what the creature can take can be called crumbs compared to what she leaves out; but, for her, they fill her so much as to overflow outside. Only when Our Love sees the creature loved in Our Goods, filled to the brim—then is It content. Now, these crumbs form many different foods, one more beautiful than the other, that she takes from Our Celestial Table, and she nourishes herself abundantly from these Divine Foods; and since one gives of that food that one takes, so, in giving Us her acts, of one who has nourished herself of these Divine crumbs that give of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Strength, of Love, and has filled herself with such beauty, We immediately recognize that it is food of Our crumbs that she gives Us in her

acts, and—oh! how content We remain, that the creature gives Us her acts that give of Divine; We feel Our fragrances, We touch Our Sanctity and Goodness, and feel requited for the crumbs We gave to her.”

3/30/38 – Vol. 35 *When sacrifices are made in good will, dear Jesus places in them His Divine Flavors, rendering them pleasant and Lovable. How God Created in them the Passion for Love.*

I feel myself in the arms of the Divine Fiat. Its Love is so great that It feeds me with Its Light, and warms me with Its heat; and if I am tired It rocks me on Its knees to give me rest, making me rise to New Life. Divine Will, how Adorable you are! Only You can truly Love me; in You, I find the refuge from all my evils!

I was feeling oppressed by seeing that those who surround me suffer and make big sacrifices because of me. How painful it is to see others sacrificed! And my sweet Jesus, squeezing me in His arms in an Act of Compassion for me, all Tenderness told me: “My poor daughter, Courage. I don’t want you to think about this. You must know that I can repay and I know how to repay even the small sacrifices and attentions—and certainly the big ones. I count everything, and I do not leave even a breath done for Me without Reward; even more, if these sacrifices are done for one who Loves Me—for one who wants to Live in My Will—I feel as if they were done for Myself. So, in order for these sacrifices to be done in My Will, I place in them My Divine Flavor, so that they may feel the taste and the pleasure in making these sacrifices, and the need for making them—taste and pleasure in sacrifice. They are like the salt and spices for the food, like the grease for the wheels that could barely move, but once the grease has been applied, they can run. The Divine Taste empties the sacrifice, making it Light and pleasant. This is the reason why, in Our Love, We Created a Holy Passion, a taste and a pleasure that makes it impossible for Us not to Love the creature.

“It was this Passion of Love that made Us feel the extreme need to prove Our Love for the creatures with Our Works. In fact nobody begged Us to Create a Heaven, a sun and many other things. After We Created them, We looked at them and found so much taste and pleasure that, in Our Emphasis of Love, We exclaimed: ‘How Beautiful Our Works are! But We will receive more Glory and more delight from Them, when Our Works will give Themselves to the creatures to Love them and to make them love Us.’ Then, to Our Passion of Love and to the extreme need to Love, more folly and delirium of Love was added, to the extent that We could not remain satisfied only by Our Works. Love reached such an Excess that We felt the need to give Life as well.

“What did this necessity to Love that I felt within Me not make Me do? It made Me suffer Unheard-of Pains, feel the most humiliating Humiliations—and even Death, among atrocious spasms. But Our Passion of Love is not satisfied if We do not let the creature participate in It. Therefore, in the sacrifices that We have her make, We Create the Holy Passion, providing It with flavor and pleasure, to have her make the Most Beautiful Conquests. This Passion becomes ingenious, finding a thousand New forms, and it seems It cannot remain or Live without being Operative. If there is not a passion and taste for sacrifice—even in holy works—it seems that these works are just painted—not alive; they have a coldness and an apathy that produce more disgust than savor, and maybe more evil than Good. Therefore, My daughter, don’t be concerned for the sacrifices that others make for you. Actually, I must tell you that they do it for Me, not for you; and I will Infuse so much Grace, taste and pleasure so as to empty the sacrifice. Then, according

to the love with which they will do it, I will pour Myself into them, and as they make that sacrifice wanted by Me, I will make My Life grow within them.

“Isn’t it, perhaps, My Passion of Love that makes Me Speak so much about My Will in order to Create, in man, the Passion to Live in My Volition? By saying so much, I want to drown the human will with Our Divine Flavors—to the point of making it decide to Live in My Will, by virtue of the taste and Happiness it feels. And then, can’t you, yourself, tell how many flavors, contentments and Joys I placed in the Sacrificing State in which I put you? So, let it be done by your Jesus, Who knows how to adjust the sacrifice and to make it lovable, easy, and even desirable; more so, since I add the Strength, the support and the Life of My own Sacrifice to the sacrifice of the creature. I can say that My Sacrifice takes the sacrifice of the creature on Its lap, becoming Guide, Life and Light for whoever wants to sacrifice himself for Me.”

3/31/99 – Vol. 2 *The value of sufferings.*

This morning, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen crucified, and after He communicated His pains to me, He told me: “Many are the wounds that made Me suffer during my Passion, but one was the cross. This means that many are the roads through which I draw souls to perfection, but one is the Heaven in which these souls must unite. So, if one misses that Heaven, there is no other which can make them blessed forever.”

Then He added: “Take a look: one is the cross, but this cross was formed with various pieces of wood. This means that one is Heaven, but this Heaven contains various places, more or less glorious; and these places will be distributed according to the sufferings suffered down here, more or less heavy. Oh, if all knew the preciousness of suffering, they would compete with one another to suffer more! But this science is not recognized by the world, and so they abhor all that can make them richer for eternity.”

3/31/01 – Vol. 4 *Inconstancy and volubility.*

This morning, feeling all embittered, I saw myself still so cattiva [bad], that I almost did not dare to go in search of my highest and only Good. But the Lord, looking not at my miseries, still deigned to come, telling me: “My daughter, is it Me that you want? Well then, I have come to cheer you – let us be together, but let us remain in silence.”

After staying for some time, He transported me outside of myself, and I saw that the Church was celebrating the Day of the Palms; and Jesus, breaking the silence, told me: “How much volubility, how much inconstancy! Just as today they cried out ‘Hosanna!’, proclaiming Me as their King, on another day they cried out ‘Crucify Him! Crucify Him!’ My daughter, the thing that displeases Me the most is inconstancy and volubility, because this is the sign that the truth has not taken possession of these souls. Even in things of religion, it may be that they find their satisfaction, their own convenience and interest, or that they just find themselves in that party; but tomorrow these things may be missing, or they may find themselves involved in other parties - and here is how they deviate from religion, and with no regret they give themselves to other sects. Indeed, when the true light of Truth enters a soul and takes possession of a heart, she is not subject to inconstancy. On the contrary, she sacrifices everything for love of It and to let herself be mastered by It alone; and with unconquered heart she despises everything else which does not belong to the Truth.” And while saying this, He

cried over the condition of the present generation, worse than in those times, subject to inconstancy according to wherever the winds blow.

3/31/26 – Vol. 19 *One who does the Divine Will must possess everything that belongs to It. The soul who lives in the Divine Will must do the Will of God as God does It.*

My poor mind was dissolving in the Divine Will, and an endless light invaded the little circle of my intelligence; and while it seemed that this light was as though centralized in my mind, it would spread outside and fill the whole atmosphere; and penetrating even into the Heavens, it seemed as though centralized in the Divinity. But who can say what one could feel and comprehend while being in that light? One could feel the fullness of happiness. Nothing could penetrate into that light which might shade the joy, the beauty, the strength, the penetration of the divine secrets and the knowledge of the supreme mysteries.

Then, while I was swimming in that light, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this light, this dwelling so enchanting, which knows neither sunset nor night, is my Will. Everything is complete in It: happiness, strength, beauty, knowledge of the Supreme Being, etc. This light so endless, which is Our Will, came out of the womb of the Divinity as the heritage of man – the most beautiful inheritance We could give him. It came out of Our inmost womb, bringing with Itself a share of all Our goods, to let the creature inherit them, and to form him as all beautiful and holy, in the likeness of the One who had created him.

See, then, my daughter, what it means to do my Will and to live in It: there is no good that exists in Heaven and on earth, which It does not possess. I want you to know them; otherwise, how can you love them, possess them, and use them in the different circumstances, if you do not know them? If you do not know that you have a divine strength at your disposal, you will lose heart for a trifle. If you do not know that you possess a divine beauty, you will not have the courage to be with Me in a familiar way; you will feel dissimilar from Me, and will not have the audacity to snatch from Me that the Fiat may come to reign upon earth. If you do not know that everything I have created is yours, you will not love Me in all things, and will not have the fullness of true love; and so with all the other things. If you do not know all the goods which my Will possesses – that there is nothing which does not belong to It, and which you must possess - it would happen to you as to a poor one who was given a million, but without letting him know that such an amount had been placed in his little hovel. Poor one, because he does not know the good he possesses, he continues his poor life - his stomach half-empty, his clothes tattered; and he drinks in sips the bitternesses of his poverty. But if he knows it, he changes his fortune; he turns the hovel into a palace; he feeds himself abundantly, clothes himself with decency, and drinks the sweet sips of his richness. So, as many goods as one might possess, if he does not know them, it is as if he did not have them.

This is the reason why so very often I expand your capacity, I give you more knowledges about my Will, and I make known to you everything that belongs to It – so that you may possess, not only my Will, but everything that belongs to It. Besides, in order to come to reign in the soul, my Supreme Will wants to find Its goods, Its dominions; and the soul must make them her own, so that, upon coming to reign within her, It may find Its own dominions over which to lay Its regime - Its command. If It does not find Heaven and earth within the soul, over what can It reign? Here is the necessity for which my Will wants to centralize all

goods in you; and you must know them, love them and possess them, so that, being in you, It may find Its Kingdom, and It may dominate and rule over It."

Afterwards, I was thinking about what Jesus had told me and, more than ever, I could see my littleness. I said to myself: 'How can I centralize within myself everything that the Divine Will contains? It seems to me that the more He speaks, the littler I become and the more incapable I feel. So, how can this be?' And Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, you must know that my Celestial Mama was able to conceive Me, Eternal Word, within Her most pure womb, because She did the Will of God as God did It. All the other prerogatives which She possessed – that is, virginity, conception without original sin, sanctity, and seas of grace that She possessed – were not sufficient means to be able to conceive a God, because all these prerogatives gave Her neither the immensity, nor the all-seeingness to be able to conceive a God who is immense and who sees everything; and even less the fecundity to be able to conceive Him. In sum, She would have lacked the seed of divine fecundity. But by possessing the Supreme Will as Her own life, and by doing the Will of God as God does It, She received the seed of divine fecundity and, with it, the immensity and the all-seeingness. Therefore, in a natural way, I could be conceived in Her, because I lacked neither immensity nor all that belongs to my Being.

Now, my daughter, the centralization of everything that belongs to my Will will be as though natural for you also, if you arrive at doing the Divine Will as God Himself does It. The Will of God in you and That which reigns within God Himself will be one. What is the wonder, then, if everything which is of God, and which this Will rules, preserves and dominates, is also yours? Rather, what is needed is that you know what belongs to It, so that you may love the goods you possess, and in loving them, you may acquire the right of possession. Doing the Will of God as God does It was the highest, the most substantial, the most necessary point for my Mama, in order to obtain the longed for Redeemer. All of Her other prerogatives were the superficial part, the decency, the decorum which befitted Her. The same for you: if you want to obtain the longed for Fiat, you must arrive at this – doing the Will of God as God does It."

3/31/27 – Vol. 21 *How the soul who lives in the Divine Will is the triumph of It. Threats of wars. Union of all races.*

I felt all immersed and abandoned in the Divine Will, and while I continued my acts in It, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the soul who lives in My Divine Will is the triumph of It. As the soul does her acts in It, It puts out Its bilocating virtue that, hovering throughout the whole Creation, extends Its Divine Life in It. So, the soul who lives in My Will gives Me the occasion to bilocate My Life for as many acts as she does in It, and therefore, not only is she the triumph of My Will, but It receives more honor from the soul who acts in It than from the whole Creation.

"In fact, in creating each thing, God placed in some the shadow of His Light, in some the notes of His Love, in some others the image of His Power, in others the flowerings of His Beauty; so, each created thing has something that belongs to its Creator. But in the soul who lives in the Divine Fiat, God places all of Himself—He centralizes His whole Being in her; and bilocating in her, He fills the whole Creation with the acts that the soul does in His Will, in order to receive love, glory and adorations from her, for each thing that came out of Our creative hands.

"So, one who lives in It places herself in relation with all created things; and taking to heart the honor of her Creator, through the same relations that

she receives, for each thing, from the smallest to the greatest thing created, she sends the requital of her relations for all that her Creator has done. Therefore, all communications are open between the soul and God; the creature enters the Divine order, and enjoys perfect harmony with the Supreme Being—and because of this, she is the true triumph of My Will.

“On the other hand, one who does not live in It, lives with the human will, and therefore all communications with the Supreme Being are closed—everything is disorder and disharmony; her relations are with her own passions, and through her passions she sends her acts. She knows nothing about the news of her Creator; more than serpent, she crawls on the earth, and lives in the disorder of human things. Therefore, the soul who lives with her human will is the dishonor of Mine and the defeat of the Divine Fiat in the work of Creation. What sorrow, My daughter, what sorrow!—the human will that wants to defeat the Will of its Creator, who loves the creature so much, and wants, in His triumph, the triumph of the creature herself.”

Then, I was lamenting to Jesus because of His privations, since now, perhaps more than ever, He is making me suffer His being away for a longer time. Yet, He tells me that He loves me—who knows, He might end up leaving me completely.

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, surrounding me with light, and in that light He made me see wars and fierce revolutions—civil and against Catholics. One could see all races fighting, and all of them in the act of preparing for more wars.

And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: “My daughter, you do not know how My burning Heart wants to run with love toward creatures. But while it runs, they reject It, while they run toward Me with the most brutal offenses and with the most horrendous pretenses. So, as My Love sees itself being persecuted, My Justice enters the field and defends My Love, striking with scourges those who persecute Me, and uncovering the pretenses they make—not only with Me, but also among themselves as nations, because, in brawling, they reveal themselves—that instead of loving one another, they hate one another fiercely.

“This century can be called the century of the most awful pretenses—and among all classes; and this is why they never come to an agreement among themselves, and while apparently it seems that they want to agree, in reality they are plotting new wars. Pretense has never brought true good, either in the civil order or in the religious order; at the most, a few shadows of a fleeting good. And so, here is how they are converting that peace, so praised with words, but not with deeds, into preparations for war. As you can already see, many different races have united to fight, some with one pretext, some with another—and more will unite together.

“But I will use the union of these races, because for the coming of the Kingdom of My Divine Will it is necessary to have the union of all races by means of another war, much more extensive than the last one, in which Italy was involved financially. Through the union of these races, the peoples will come to know one another, and after the war, the diffusion of the Kingdom of My Will will be easier. Therefore, have patience in bearing My privation—this is the void that My Justice wants to form in order to defend My persecuted Love. You, pray and offer everything, so that the Kingdom of My Fiat may come soon.”

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3/31/29 – Vol. 25 *Absolute rights of the Divine Will. How the human will changed the human destiny and the Divine. How, if man had not sinned, Jesus was to come upon earth glorious and with the scepter of command. Man was to be the bearer of his Creator.*

I feel within me the continuous power of the Divine Fiat, that envelops me with such empire as to give no time to my dying will to do the slightest act; and It glories in not letting it die completely, because if It did so, It would lose Its prestige of operating over a human will that, while it is alive, voluntarily receives the vital act of the Divine Fiat upon itself. And it is content with living while dying, so as to give life and absolute dominion to the Supreme Volition that, victorious with Its Divine rights, extends Its boundaries and sings victory over the dying will of the creature that, though dying, smiles and feels happy and honored that a Divine Will has Its field of action within its soul.

Now, while I was feeling myself under the empire of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "Little daughter of My Divine Will, you must know that these are absolute rights of My Divine Fiat—to have primacy over each act of the creature—and one who denies Its primacy takes Its Divine rights away from It, that are due to It by justice, because It is the Creator of the human will. Who can tell you, My daughter, how much evil a creature can do when she reaches the point of withdrawing from the Will of her Creator? See, one act of the first man withdrawing from Our Divine Will was enough, reaching the point of changing the destiny of the human generations—not only this, but the very destiny of Our Divine Will.

"If Adam had not sinned, the Eternal Word, who is the very Will of the Celestial Father, was to come upon earth glorious, triumphant and dominator, accompanied visibly by His Angelic army, that all were to see; and with the splendor of His Glory, He was to charm everyone and draw everyone to Himself with His Beauty; crowned as King and with the scepter of command, so as to be King and head of the human family, in such a way as to give creatures the great honor of being able to say: 'We have a King who is Man and God.' More so, since your Jesus was not coming from Heaven to find man infirm, because, had he not withdrawn from My Divine Will, no illnesses, either of soul or of body, were to exist; in fact, it was the human will that almost drowned the poor creature with pains. The Divine Fiat was untouchable by any pain, and so was man to be.

"Therefore, I was to come to find man happy, holy, and with the fullness of the goods with which I had created him. But, because he wanted to do his will, he changed Our destiny, and since it was decreed that I was to descend upon earth—and when the Divinity decrees, no one can move It—I only changed the manner and the appearance, but I did descend, though under most humble guises: poor, with no apparatus of glory, suffering and crying, and loaded with all the miseries and pains of man. The human will made Me come to find man unhappy, blind, deaf and mute, full of all miseries; and I, in order to heal him, was to take them upon Myself; and so as not to strike fear in them, I was to show Myself as one of them, become their brother and give them the medicines and the remedies that were needed. So, the human will has the power to render man happy or unhappy, a Saint or a sinner, healthy or sick.

"See then, if the soul decides always—always to do My Divine Will and to live in It, she will change her destiny, and My Divine Will will fling Itself upon the creature; It will make her Its prey, and giving her the kiss of Creation, It will change appearance and manner. Clasp her to Its bosom, It will say to her:

'Let us put everything aside, the first times of Creation have come back for you and for Me; everything will be happiness between you and Me, you will live in Our house, as Our daughter, in the abundance of the goods of your Creator.'

"Listen My little newborn of My Divine Will: if man had not sinned, if he had not withdrawn from My Divine Will, I would have come upon earth—but do you know how? Full of majesty, as when I rose again from death. Even though I had My Humanity similar to that of man, united to the Eternal Word, how different was My resurrected Humanity—glorified, clothed with light, not subject to either suffering or dying: I was the Divine Triumpher.

"On the other hand, before dying, though voluntarily, My Humanity was subject to all pains; even more, I was the Man of Sorrows. And since man had his eyes still dazzled by the human will, and therefore he was still infirm, few were the ones who saw Me resurrected, and this served to confirm My Resurrection. Then I ascended into Heaven, to give man the time to take the remedies and the medicines, so that he might recover and dispose himself to know My Divine Will, in order to live, not of his will, but of Mine, and so I will be able to show Myself full of majesty and of glory in the midst of the children of My Kingdom.

"Therefore, the Resurrection is the confirmation of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven. After such a long sorrow, suffered by My Divine Will for many centuries, of not having Its Kingdom upon earth and Its absolute dominion, it was right that My Humanity place Its Divine rights in safety, and realize Its original purpose and Mine, of forming Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures.

"Moreover, in order to further confirm for you how the human will changed its destiny and that of the Divine Will with regard to it, you must know that in the whole history of the world two persons only have lived of Divine Will, without ever doing their own—and these were the Sovereign Queen and Myself. And the distance, the difference, between Us and the other creatures is infinite; so much so, that not even Our bodies were left on earth. They had served as royal palace for the Divine Fiat, and the Divine Fiat felt inseparable from Our bodies; and therefore It claimed them, and with Its ruling strength, It kidnapped Our bodies together with Our souls into Its Celestial Fatherland. And why all this? The whole reason is that Our human wills never had one act of life, but all the dominion and the field of action was of My Divine Will. Its power is infinite, Its love is insuperable."

After this, He kept silent, and I felt I was swimming in the Sea of the Fiat, and—oh! how many things I comprehended. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, by not doing My Divine Will, the creature casts confusion in the order that My Divine Majesty kept in the Creation; she dishonors herself, she descends down below, she places herself at a distance from her Creator, she loses the origin, the means and the end of that Divine Life that, with so much love, was infused in her in the act of being created.

"We loved this man so much, that we placed in him Our Divine Will as origin of life; We wanted to feel enraptured by him; We wanted to feel in him Our Strength, Our Power, Our Happiness and Our same continuous echo. And who could ever allow Us to feel and see all this, if not Our Divine Will bilocated in him? We wanted to see in man the bearer of his Creator, who was to make him happy in time and eternity. Therefore, when he did not do Our Divine Will, We felt, vividly, the great sorrow of Our work disordered; Our echo ended, Our enrapturing Strength, that was to enrapture Us to give him new surprises of happiness, converted into weakness—in sum, it turned upside down.

"This is why We cannot tolerate such a disorder in Our work; and if I have spoken so much about My Divine Fiat, the purpose is precisely this: We want to place man in the order, that he may return to the first steps of his creation, and Our Will, flowing within him as vital humor, may form again Our bearer, Our royal palace upon earth, his happiness and Ours."



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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

