## Luisa and Echoing Our Lord in the Divine Will - Part III

**V24** – **9.5.28** – "...the soul who Lives and Operates *in* My Fiat Gives *Us* the Occasion *to* Make *Our Sea Rise*, and Gives *Us* the Field *to* Flood the earth and *Heaven*. And since *it is Divine Will* that Flows, *It* Disposes the creatures *to* Ask *for Its Kingdom*, and *We Feel* that the creature who Lives *in Our Divine Will* Calls Back the Feasts, the Amusements, the Games *of* the Beginning *of Creation with* her *Creator*. Everything *is* Licit *for* one who Lives *in Our Most Holy Divine Will*, and *We* Let her *Do* Everything, because she *wants nothing other* than *Our Will* and *Our Echo* that Resounds *in* her. And Letting herself *be* Carried *by Our Divine Echo*, *Now* she *Casts* the *Pebble*, *Now* she *Forms* the *Breeze*, that *Now Forms* the *Waves*, *Now Moans*, *Now Speaks*, *Now Prays* that *It* Wants *Our Divine Fiat to be* Known, Loved, and *to* Dominate *on* earth."

V25 – 10.7.28 - "My daughter, this group of people whom you See All in motion for the Opening of the House of My Divine Will is Symbolic of that group of people when I Wanted to be Born in Bethlehem, and the shepherds were coming and going, to visit Me, a little Baby. This pointed out to All the certainty of My Birth. In the Same Way, this group of people, All in motion, points out the Rebirth of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Look at how All of Heaven Echoes My Birth, when the Angels, Celebrating It, Announced Me to the shepherds, and putting them in motion, made them Keep Coming to Me, and I Recognized in them the First Fruits of the Kingdom of My Redemption. So Now, in this group of people, of little girls and nuns, I Recognize the Beginning of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Oh! How My Heart Exults and Rejoices, and All of Heaven Makes Feast. Just as the Angels Celebrated My Birth, so Do they Celebrate the Beginning of the Rebirth of My Fiat in the midst of creatures."

**V25** – **10.10.28** – "My Heart Rejoices in Blessing you, Luisa, who Possesses the Origin, the Life of Our Fiat, that shall bring about the Beginning, the Origin of the Kingdom of My Divine Will on earth as it is in Heaven. And while I Bless you, Luisa, I Pour in you Luisa, the Beneficial Dew of the Light of My Divine Volition that, Making you All Shining, shall make you Appear More Beautiful to My Sacramental Gazes; and I shall Feel Happier in this Cell, Gazing at Luisa, My little prisoner daughter, Invested and Bound by the Sweet Chains of My Most Holy Divine Will. And Every time I Bless you, Luisa, I shall Make the Life of My Divine Volition Grow in you. How Beautiful is the Company of Luisa, the one who Does My Divine Will. My Will brings into the depth of your soul the Echo of Everything I Do in this Holy Host, and I do not Feel alone in My Acts – I Feel that Luisa is Praying Together with Me; and as Our Supplications, Our Sighs, Unite Together, We Ask for One Same Thing – that the Divine Will be Known and that Its Kingdom Come Soon!"

Luisa said: 'Now, it seems to me that Every time the Reverend Priests Occupy themselves with Reviewing the Writings in order to Prepare The Writings, my Sweet Jesus comes to Attention, to See what the Priests Do and how the Priests Do it. I do nothing but Admire the Goodness, the Love of my Beloved Jesus Who, while coming to Attention in my heart, Echoes in the Tabernacle, and from within It, inside that Cell, Jesus Does what He Does inside my heart. I remain All Astonished in Seeing this, and I Thank Jesus with All my heart.'

**V25 – 10.17.28** – "Here, in this Tabernacle, *I, Jesus Pray* Continuously; but do you know what *My First Prayer* is? That *My Most Holy Divine Will* be Known, that *Its Rule* that Keeps *Me* Hidden may Rule Over All creatures, and may Reign and Dominate *in* them. In fact, only when *My Will* is Known and Forms *in* them *Its* Kingdom - then shall *My Sacramental Life* have *Its* Complete Fruit, the Fulfillment *of* the So Many Sacrifices, the Restoration *of My Life in* creatures. And *I AM* here Hidden, making Many Sacrifices *to* Wait *for* the *Triumph* – the Kingdom *of My Divine Will*. You too Luisa, Pray, and as you Echo *My Prayer*, I Hear your Continuous Speaking by putting All *My Acts* and All Created things *in* Motion; and you Ask *Me*, *in* the *Name of Everyone and Everything*, that *My Most Holy Divine Will* be Known and Form *in* them *Its Kingdom*. Your Echo and *Mine* are *One*, and *We* Ask for *One Same Thing* – that Everything may Return into the *Eternal Fiat*, that *Its Just Rights* be Given Back *to It*. See, then, How Much Analogy there *is between* you and *Me*; but the *Most Beautiful One* is that *What I Want, you Want* – *We* are both Sacrificed *for* a *Cause So Holy!* Therefore, your Company Luisa, *is* Sweet *to Me*, and in the midst of So Many Pains that *I* Suffer, *it* Renders *Me* Happy."

**V25** – **10.28.28** – "...who shall ever be able *to* Form *for Me* this *Kingdom if not My Will*? Then, Yes! shall *I* be able to Say: 'I have *My People* – *My Fiat* has Formed *It* for Me.' Oh! *if* the Leaders *of* the *Church* Knew What *I* have Manifested to you, Luisa, about *My Divine Will*, What *I Want to Do, Its* Great Prodigies, *My Yearnings, My Sorrowful Heartbeats, My Anguishing Sighs*, for I Want *My Will to Reign, to* Make Everyone Happy, *to* Restore the human family - they would *Feel* that *in* this *Feast of Christ the King is* nothing other than the *Secret* Echo of *My Heart* that, Echoing *in* them, without their Knowing it, has them Institute for *Me The Feast of Christ the King* in order *to* Call their Attention and Reflection. '*Christ the King*.... And *His True People* – where are they?' And they would Say: 'Let us Hasten to Make *His Divine Will* Known; let us let *It Reign*, that we may Give *a People to Christ the King*, Whom we have Called So. Otherwise, we have *Honored Him with* words, but Not With Facts'."

V25 – 11.4.28 - After this, Benediction was Given With the Most Holy Sacrament, and I *Prayed Him* from the heart to Bless me; and *Jesus*, Moving in my interior, Echoing What *Jesus* in the *Blessed Sacrament* was *Doing*, Raised *His Blessed Right Hand* in the Act of *Blessing* me, and Told me: "My daughter, I *Bless* your heart, and I *Seal My Divine Will in* it, so that your heart, United with My Divine Will, may Palpitate in All hearts, so that you, Luisa, may Call All hearts to Love It. I Bless your thoughts, and I Seal My Divine Will in them, that you, Luisa, may Call All intelligences to Know It. I Bless your mouth, so that My Divine Will may Flow in your voice, and you, Luisa, may Call All human voices to Speak about My Fiat. I Bless All of you, Luisa My daughter, so that Everything may Call My Divine Volition in you, and you, Luisa, may Run to All in order to Make The Most Holy Divine Will Known."

**V25** – **11.10.28** – "...Thinking that *I, Jesus*, Must Do or Give something *to Our little Newborn of Our Will, I* put Everything aside, even *My Very Sorrows*, and *I* Make Feast, because *My Divine Will* Possesses Innumerable Joys and Perennial Feast. Therefore, *I Want* that you too Rejoice Together *With* Me; and Echoing *My Blessing* – *Bless Me in* the sun, *in* the water, *in* the wind, *in* 

the air you breathe, *in* the heartbeat that beats *in* your heart, and I shall *Feel* you *Blessing Me in* All *Created* things."

**V25** – **11.14.28** – "...the soul, Living *in* this Unity *of My Divine Volition as in* her *Own Center, is* Present *in* All the Effects *of* the Single Act *of It*, and – oh! How Beautiful it is *to See, Luisa,* this Happy creature in All the Effects that *Our Will* Knows How *to*, and Can Produce. She Runs *in* the Light of the sun *as* the Effect *of Our Will; in* the Heavens, *in* the sea, *in* the wind – *in* Everything. She *Runs* as the human will *runs in* All the human acts, and as the Light of the sun runs in *All of its* Effects; so Does the soul Run in *The Fiat, in* All the Effects that *It* Possesses and Produces. This is *Why* the Living *in Our Will is* the *Greatest Prodigy*, and *if Our Divinity Wanted* to make a *Greater One, It Could Not; Nor Could It Find Anything Greater, More Prodigious, More Powerful, More Beautiful, More Happy than <i>Our Will to* Give *to* the creature, because by Giving *Our Divine Will, We Give Everything. Its* Power *Forms Our Echo in* the depth *of* the soul, and Forms *Our* Most Beautiful Images; and the Echo of the human littleness becomes *One With Ours*, in Such a *Way* that, Uniting to Our Prime Act, she Runs and Diffuses herself *in* All the Effects that the Single Act of *God Produces*."

**V25** – **12.14.28** - "My daughter, *Within Us, in Our Divinity*, One Single Act *is* Enough *to do* Everything. That Act *is* Will, Thought, Word, Work and Step. So, a *Single Act of Ours is* Voice that Speaks, *It* is Hand that Operates, *It* is Foot that Walks, and Enveloping Everything, *if* the creature *thinks, works, speaks* and *walks*, it is the Virtue of *Our Single Act* that, Echoing in Each Act *of* the creature, Communicates the Good *of* the *thought*, *of* the *word* and *of* All the *Rest*. Therefore, it Can Be Said that *We* are the Bearer *of* All creatures and *of* All their acts. Oh! how *Offended We Feel* when Our Act Bears Voice, Thought, Work and Step, but *Not Only* is it *Not Done for Us*, but *to Offend Us*. Creatures use *Our Very Acts* to *Form* the *Weapons* with which *to Wound* Us! *Human ingratitude, how great you are*.

Now, \*the one\* who Does Our Divine Will and Lives in It Unites herself to Our Single Act, and Forming One Single Act of the human will with Our Divine Will, she Flows Together with Our Act, and Together with Us, she makes herself thought, voice, work and step of All. And, Oh! How We Enjoy, because Our Virtue, Investing the human littleness, Makes her the Bearer of All the Acts of creatures Together with Us, and she Uses All Our Acts – Not to Form weapons with which to Wound Us, but to Form Weapons with which to Defend Us, to Love Us and to Glorify Us. So, We, Call her Our Warrior, who Defends Our Rights."

After this, I was Praying the *Divine Fiat* Round in the Creation; I *Felt* I Wanted *to* Make Everything my own – the sun, *to* Give *to The Heavenly Father* the Glory *of* the Light and *of* the Heat; the sea, *to* Give *Him* the Glory *of* that Murmuring that *Never Ceases....* I would like *to* Have Everything *in* my Power, to be able *to* Say: 'You have Given me Everything, and I Give *You* Everything.' But while I was *thinking of* this and other things, my *Beloved Jesus*, Moving *in* my Interior, Told me: "My daughter, How Beautiful is the Living in My Most Holy Divine Will your Echo Reaches Everywhere. Wherever My Divine Will is Present, and It is Everywhere, there Luisa, Does your Echo Reach. So, your Echo Resounds *in* the sun, *in* the sea, *in* the wind, *in* the air; and Penetrating, even *into Heaven*, it Brings *to* your *Creator His* Very Glory, Love and Adoration. And My Divine Will Does Not Feel Alone in All Created things; It has the Company

of the Echo of \*the one\* who Lives in My Divine Volition, and It Feels All the Love and the Glory that It Spread in the Whole Creation Being Returned to It."

V25 – 12.21.28 - "My daughter, in Creating Adam/man I Gave a Visible Universe in which he was to Move Freely and See the Works of his Creator, Done with So Much Order and Harmony, Done for Love of him, and, in this Void, to also Do his own works. And just as I Gave a Visible "Void", so I Gave an Invisible Void, Even More Beautiful, for his soul, in which Adam/man was to Form his Holy Works, his Sun, his Heavens, his Stars; and Echoing his Creator, Adam/he was to Fill this "Void" with All his Works. But since Adam/man descended from My Divine Will to live in his own, human will, Adam/he lost the Echo of his Creator and the Model with which to be able to Copy Our Works. Therefore, it can be said that in this "Void" there is nothing other than the First Steps of man – All the rest is Empty. Yet, it Must be Filled, and this is why I, Jesus, Await with So Much Love those who Live and Must Live in My Most Holy Divine Will, who, Feeling the Power of Our Echo and having Our Models Present to Them, shall hasten to Fill this Invisible Void that I Gave with So Much Love in Creation. But do you know what this "Void" is? It is Our Most Holy Divine Will. Just as I Gave a Heaven, a sun, to man's nature, so I Gave the Heaven, the Sun of My Fiat to his soul. And when I See you take your Steps after the Steps of Adam Innocent, I Say: 'Finally, here is the "Void" of My Divine Will that Begins to Receive the First Conquests and the First Works of the creature.' Therefore, Be Attentive and Continue Always your Flight in My Divine Volition."

V25 – 12.25.28 - "My daughter, *Today is My Birthday*, and I have come *to* Render you Happy with My Presence. It would be too hard for Me, on This Day, Not to Render \*the one\* who Lives in My Divine Will Happy, Not to Give you My First Kiss and Tell you 'I Love you!' as a Requital of your 'I Love You!', and, Clasping you Tightly to My little Heart, make you Feel My Heartbeats that unleash Fire, and would Want to Burn Everything that Does Not belong to My Most Holy Divine Will, while your heartbeat, Echoing Within Mine, Repeats for Me your Pleasant Refrain: 'May Your Will Reign on earth as It Does in Heaven'. Repeat It Always, if you Want to Render Me Happy and Calm My Baby Crying. Look - your Love has Prepared for Me the Gold Cradle, and the Acts in My Divine Will have Prepared for Me the little Garment of Light. Aren't you Happy?"

**V25** – **2.27.29** - "My daughter, \*the one\* who Lives in My Divine Volition Never Moves From the Ways of her Creator and From Being Our Repeater - that while Our Essence Is One, One The Will, One The Life, One The Love, One The Power, We Are yet Three Distinct Persons. In the Same Way, for the soul who Lives in It, One is her heartbeat, and in Each heartbeat she Forms Three Acts: One Embraces God, the Second Embraces All creatures, the Third Embraces herself. And so, if she speaks, if she operates, in Everything she Does, she Forms these Three Acts that, Echoing the Power, Wisdom and Love of The One Who Created her, Embrace Everything and Everyone!"

**V25** – **3.17.29** – *Luisa:* I said to *Jesus*: 'my Love, *if* You Want, You can Make a Miracle *of Your Omnipotence* to have Them (*Three* Volumes that were lost) to be *Found*, and so You shall *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."\*

**V25** – **3.25.29** – "...I, Jesus, Look at \*the 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: 'I Love You! I Glorify You! I Adore You!'"

V25 – 3.31.29 - "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 Adam/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 Can Not 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 Divine Will, Flowing Within him as Vital Humor, may Form Again Our Bearer, Our Royal Palace upon earth, his Happiness and Ours."

**V26 – 4.21.29** – Luisa: My Abandonment in the Divine Fiat Continues. I Feel I cannot be without Remaining in my Dear Divine Inheritance, that my Sweet Jesus, with So Much Love, Gave me, Saying to me: "Daughter, I Entrust It to you, Luisa that you may Never Go Out of It, and may Make your Continuous Echo Resound from one point to another, in Such a Way that All of Heaven may Hear that Our Endless Divine Inheritance of Our Fiat on earth is not isolated, but is Inhabited by Our little daughter. She shall Always Pray her Rounds within It, to Keep Company with All the Acts of Our Divine Will, and with All of Its Apartments." Therefore, it is Dear and Sweet to me, Luisa, Living in my Celestial Inheritance; I would Feel Life Missing in me Without It.

**V26** – **5.12.29** - "My daughter, \*the one\* who Lives in My Divine Will and Follows Its Acts is the Narrator of All Our Works. So, as you Pray your Rounds in the sun to Repeat Together with My Will what I Did in Creating the sun, you Act for Us as the \*Narrator of the Story of its Light; and the Supreme Being, in Hearing All the Story of the sun - what it Encloses, the Good it Does - being Repeated to Supreme Being by you, Luisa, Feels All the Glory of the sun's Light being Given Back to Supreme Being. And as the Light Shines over All things, Invests Everything, Fills the air, It Hears your Echo near and far, down below and in the height of the Heavens; and Whispering to Our Ear, you, Luisa, Act for Us as the \*Narrator of the Light, and Glorify Us So Much as to Give Us A Sun of Glory."

**V26** – **5.16.29** – *Luisa*: '...All *Created* things *Say*: "Where is your *Jesus* – *The One* Who So Much Loved you? Ah! you *Feel* that *He* Sustains Everything, you Touch *His Beauty* that *He* has strewn over All *Creation*, you *See His Immensity* that you *cannot* Reach. What you *See* are *nothing other* than the Marks *of His Steps* that, in *passing* by, *He Impressed* Upon All things *Created by Him*; but *He* is *Not here*. And you – Run, *search for Him*, and we shall *accompany* you, *moaning together with* you, to *Make* you *Find The One* Whom you Want." And I Feel like Everyone Speaks *to* me about *Jesus* with *sorrowful notes*, and as they Echo *in* my poor heart, it is *tortured by a sorrow* that I myself *cannot express*. And the Impression was such - *as if* I *wanted to go out* of my usual state.

**V27** – **1.26.30** – "Since *The Divine Will* that Dominates All *Creation* is *One*, they *Feel within* themselves the Communicative, Creative and Preserving Virtue that Wants *to* Operate and *Make Itself* Known; therefore, the *Creation Feels* as *if* another *sister* were Adding *into* their midst, and they Celebrate the Newcomer. So, Each Word *I* have Spoken *to* you, Luisa, *on My Divine Volition* has been a *Fiat* Pronounced by *Us*, that has *Come Out* like a child *from* the *Womb of Our Will*. This *Fiat* is the Same *Fiat* as that of *Creation*, that, Forming *Its* Echo, *Makes Its* Vital Strength *Felt* there where *Our Will Resides*."

"...when *I Speak* to you, Luisa, *of My Fiat*, and *It* Pronounces *Itself* by Manifesting *Itself*, the Heavens *Reverently* lower themselves *to* Receive the *New Birth* and *Its Child into* Their Midst, *to* pay him Honors and *to* Celebrate the *Newcomer*. My daughter, when *My Divine Will* Wants *to Pronounce Itself*, *It* Extends *Everywhere* and Makes *Its* Echo and *Its Creative Strength Felt in* All the things in which *It Reigns*."

**V28** – **4.23.30** – "We Felt Adam/man inside of Us, Not outside of Us; Not the son far away, but Close to Us – Even More, Identified with Us. How Not to Love him, since he was Our Own and his Life was in the Continuation of Our Acts? Not Loving him would be like Going against the Nature of Our Love. And besides, who Does Not Love what is one's own, and what has been Formed by him?

Therefore, Our Supreme Being Found Itself, and Still is, in the Condition of Necessity to Love him, because man is Still the one Created by Us - his Breath We Feel within Our Own Breath, his word is the Echo of Our Fiat."

**V28** – **8.12.30** - I *Continued* to Pray my Rounds by *Following* the *Acts of the Supreme Fiat*, to be able *to* Follow, with my Acts *of* Love, the Incessant and Interminable Love *of* my Creator. And my Sweet *Jesus* Told me: "*My* daughter, *if* you Knew How Sweet *to Me is* your Love, because *I Hear Our* Echo *in* yours, Our Divine Fibers; and as they *Raise* your Love *into Our Own*, it *Runs* and *Runs* So Sweetly *within Our Love*, by Saying to *Us: 'I Want to Love You as Much and in the Same Way as You have Loved me. For as Many times as You have Told me that You have Loved me, so I too Want to Say It.' And <i>Our Delight* is So Great, Wanting the creature to *Act as the Repeater of Our Love*, that *We Expand* So Much the Love of the creature, as to *Feel* within All *Our Love* the Sweet *Sound of* her Love."

**V28** – **9.20.30** – "I AM Very Jealous of the Acts that the creature Wants to Do as Animated by My Divine Will; I Do Not Admit any disparity between her Acts and Mine; and in order to have this, I Must Place of My Own, and My Work. And this, in All of her acts; if she Wants to Do Acts of Adoration, of Prayers, of Sacrifice, I place in them My Work, so that her Adoration may be the Echo of the Divine Adoration, her Prayer may be the Echo of Mine, her Sacrifice may be the Repeater of Mine. In sum, I Must Find Myself in Each Act of the creature. I, your Jesus, as the Owner, Possessor of My Divine Will, would Not Administrate It if I did Not Find the Sanctity, the Purity, the Love of My Holy Humanity in the Act of the creature. Therefore, I Want to Find her clear of any clouds that might shadow My Divine Will. Therefore, Be Attentive, My daughter, Do Not hinder My Work, that I Want To Do In your soul."

**V29** – **2.13.31** - "Now, The Immensity of Love, that this, Our Light, Produces, Makes Us Love Our Being and Everything that comes Out Of Us, with Such Love as to Render Us True and Perfect Lovers. So, We, can do nothing other than Love and Give Love and Ask for Love. Now, for \*the one\* who Lives in Our Will, Our Light and Our Love Echo in the creature and Transform her into Light and Love. Now, what Happiness Ours is in Forming Our Types and Models from the Work of Our Creative Hands! Therefore, Be Attentive, and Let your Life be Formed of nothing other than Light and Love if you Want to Make your Dear Jesus Content."

**V29** – **3.9.31** – "...Hear *My daughter*, the Excess *of Our Love*. Before *Creating* Adam/him, *We* were Not Content with having Externalized 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* Adam/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."

**V29 – 4.2.31** – "The Divine Will is Gold; ...if the Gold Thread of the Spontaneous Divine Will Flows in the Pains, it has the Virtue of Changing them into Most Pure Gold, Worthy of Jesus Who Suffered Everything Voluntarily, and even death itself for Love of creatures. If I Wanted Pains without Divine Will, there is Such an Abundance of them in the world, that I could Take as Much as I Want; but since the Gold Thread of their human will is missing, they are Not For Me, they Do Not Attract Me, they Do Not Wound My Heart, Nor Do I Find in them the Echo of My Voluntary Pains; therefore they Do Not have the Virtue of Changing the Scourges into Grace. So, the Pains Without Divine Will are empty inside, Without Fullness of Grace, Without Beauty, Without Power Over My Divine Heart."

**V29** – **7.6.31** – "It shall happen to \*the one\* who has Formed in her interior this Book of the Divine Fiat, and has Read It thoroughly, as to someone who has Possessed a book, has Read it over and over again, has studied well the Most difficult things, has smoothed out All difficulties, elucidated the Most obscure points, in Such a Way that he has Consumed his Life Over that book. If a person from outside brought to him another similar book, he shall most certainly be able to read it, and shall recognize in that one his own book. More So, since My Divine Will has Enclosed the creature Within Its Most Holy Circle, and has Placed in the depth of the soul the Book of Its Fiat, and in Creation It has Repeated Its Divine Book, in Such a Way that One Echoes within the other, and they Understand Each Other in an Admirable Way. Here is why it is Necessary to Recognize the Book of the Divine Fiat in the depth of one's soul, Read It Thoroughly to Make of It Perennial Life; and in this Way one shall Easily be able to Read the Beautiful Pages and the Great Book of My Will of All Creation."

**V29** – **9.21.31** – "...Call *The Divine Will to* Rise *in* Each of your Acts *if* you Want *It to* Form *in* you, Luisa, *Its Beautiful Day*, and *I may Find in* you, and *in* Each *of* your Acts, *My Days of Love* that Surround *Me* with Joy and with Delights, that shall *Make Me Repeat*: '*My Delight is to be with The children of My Divine Wil!*' *I Jesus*, shall spend *My Days Happy in* you, Luisa, - Not *in* the *unhappy night* of your human will, but *in* the *Full Dwelling of My Light* and *of* the *Perennial Peace of My Celestial Fatherland*. Ah! Yes, *I* shall Repeat: '*I AM* Happy *in* This creature, \*Luisa\*. *I Hear in* her the Echo *of My Day* spent down here *On Earth*, and the Echo *of My Day* that *I Do in My Prison in* the *Holy Sacrament of Love*, All *Packed with My Divine Will*. So, *if* you Want *to* Render *Me* Happy, *Let Me Find in* you, \*Luisa\*, *The Operating Virtue of My Divine Will*, that Knows How *to Form for Me My Beautiful Days of Most Refulgent Light*, All Strewn *with Ineffable* Joys and *with Celestial Happiness*."

**V30** – **11.16.31** – "True Love Constitutes a Right in the creature – Right of sonship, Right of Participation in the Goods, Right, to be Loved. Each of his Acts of Love is a Vibrating Note that Palpitates in the Divine Heart; and with Its Sound It Says: 'I Love You! – Love me!' And the Sound Does Not Cease if he Does Not Hear the Note of his Creator that, Echoing the Sound of the soul, Answers to him: "I Love you! Oh son." Oh! how We Await the 'I Love You!' of the creature, to Let him Take his Place in Our Love, to have the Sweet Pleasure of being able to Say to him: 'I Love you! Oh son', and so be able to Give him A Greater Right to Love Us and to

Belong to Our Family. A broken Love, and one that Does Not Make Our Things its own, Nor Does it Defend them, Can Not be Called Love of a son; at most, it can be Love of friendship, Love of circumstance, Love of interest, Love of necessity, that Does Not Constitute a Right, because Only sons have the Right to Possess the Goods of The Father, and The Father has the Sacrosanct Duty, even by Divine and human Laws, to Make his children Possess His Goods. Therefore, Love Always! so that you may Find, in All your Acts, the Love, the Encounter, the Kiss of your Creator."

V30 - 1.12.32 - "My daughter, when My Divine Will Operates in the soul, one Knows it Immediately: as It Operates, It Lays in the human being Gentleness, Sweetness, Peace, Fortitude, Firmness; before *It Operates*, *It Blows into* it and Impresses *in* it *Its Omnipotent Fiat*, that Extends Its Heaven Around the Work It Wants to Do. It seems that without Its Heaven My Will is unable to Operate; and while It Operates, It Makes Its Sweet, Harmonious Echo Resound in the Three Divine Persons, Keeping Them Aware of What It is Doing in the soul. In fact, since the Divine Will that is Operating in her is One with that of The Divine Persons, it happens that, whatever It Does in The Divine Persons, It Makes Its Powerful Echo Resound in the creature; and in this Echo It Brings to her the Admirable Secrets, the Ineffable Sweetnesses, the Inseparable Love as The Divine Persons Love One Another, and the Sweet Accord Among Them. This Echo is the Bearer of the Most Intimate Things of the Supreme Being into the creature; wherever My Divie Will is Operating, the Echo of One Fuses in the other – The One Up Above Makes Itself the Divine Revealer; the one from below, Resounding in God, has the Virtue of Speaking Powerfully, with Divine Manners of the Good of the creatures and of the Same Love that They have for them. My Divine Will, with Its Power, Forms the Sweet Chains, and Identifies and Transforms God and the creature, in Such a Way that God Feels Redone in the creature, and she Feels Redone in God. Oh! My Will, How Admirable and Powerful You Are!- Extend Your Sweet Chains and Bind God and creatures, so that All May Return into My Divine Womb!"

**V30** – **3.27.32** – "...Each Truth *of Mine* has the Virtue *of* Occupying an Office in order to maintain Perfect Order, Perennial Peace. It shall be The Echo *of Heaven*, and they shall Swim *Inside* a Sea *of* Graces, *of* Happiness, under a Sun that knows *no clouds*; the Sky shall Always *be* Serene. *My Truths on My Divine Will* shall be the \**Only Laws*\* that shall Dominate the creatures who shall Enter *to* Live *in* this Kingdom – \**Laws*\*, Not *of oppressions*, but *of* Love, that shall Sweetly *Make* themselves Loved, because in them they shall *Find the Strength*, the *Harmony*, the *Happiness*, the Abundance *of* All *Goods*. Therefore, Courage! and Always Forward *in My Divine Will!*"

**V30** – **4.23.32** – *Luisa*: The Divine Fiat Calls me Tell me: "I have Done Everything For you, Luisa, – Come to Enjoy and Possess Everything that, with So Much Love, I Created for you, Luisa. Do Not render yourself estranged from Everything that Belongs to you, and Do Not render Our Possessions and yours isolated and deserted. Come and let your voice Echo, that it may Resound in All Our Created Things; Make Us Hear the Sweet Treading of your steps. Loneliness saddens Us, Company puts Us in Feast, and Gives Us the Sweet Surprises of the Joys that Our Beloved creature Can Give Us."

But while my mind was wandering in *Its* Works, my Always *Lovable Jesus*, visiting my poor soul, *All Tenderness*, Told me: "Blessed daughter of *My Will*, since All *Created* things were Made *for* the creatures, *My Divine Will* Remained *in* Each *of* them, *to* Call the creatures, because *It Did Not* Want *to* Remain Alone, but *It* Wanted \*the one\* for whom things were *Made*, so as to Give her the Rights over Them, and therefore Not Remain Defrauded in Its Purpose for which It had Created them. Now, who Hears this Call? \*The One\* who Possesses My Will as Life. The Echo of My Will Present in Created things Forms the Same Echo in the soul who Possesses It, and in Its Own Arms It Carries her there where My Own Will Calls her. And since she has her Rights, Given by Me, if she Loves, All Created things Say, Love; if she Adores, they Say, Adoration; if she Thanks, they Say Thanksgivings, in Such A Way that the Love, the Adoration, the Thanksgiving of the creature who Possesses My Divine Will can be Seen hovering in the heavens, in the sun, in the sea, in the wind - in Everything, Even in the tiny little bird that Sings. How Vast is the Love and Everything that she can Do and Say – Heaven and earth are in her Power."

V30 – 6.12.32 – "...for the Happy creature who Lives in Our Will, We let her See and Touch with her own hand Our Acts of Stretching Out the Heavens, of Creating the sun, the wind, the air, the sea and so forth – All For her. And she Sees and Comprehends with Clarity Our Intense Love in Each thing Created For her, Our Power and Wisdom in Ordering them For Love of her, in Such A Way that she Feels Involved and as though Drowned under the Waves of Our Love, Power, Wisdom and Goodness of Each Created thing. And while she Feels Drowned, she Sees that Creation for her shows No Sign of Ending, It Never Says 'Enough!', but the Creating Act Continues – Always Continues; and Seeing that Our Creating and Operating Act Never Ceases, she Echoes Our Love and Never Ceases Loving Us."

V31 – 9.18.32 – "Now, for one who does her own human will, each of her acts Does Nothing other than spoil Our Design, Forming erasures on Our Written Page. Each of Our Written Words Contained a Special and Eternal Love, It Contained the Unfolding of her Life According to Our Likeness, in which she was to Enclose her Story of Love and of Fulfillment, Toward her Creator, of His Most Holy Divine Will. The human will does nothing other than counterfeit this Page and upset Our Likeness; and instead of Forming the Copy of Our Page Written with So Much Love Toward her, it has formed its own page written with notes of sorrow, of confusion, and with a story so vile and low, that the centuries shall have No Memory of it, and The Eternal One shall Not Find in it the Echo of the Story Written in His Page, in which His Divine Story in the creature was To Be Hymned."

V31 – 11.13.32 - "Blessed Daughter of Mine, Everything that Our Paternal Goodness Operated in Creation and Redemption has Not yet Received the Requital of the creature; and the Reason is because Our Purpose, for which Creation was Created, was that man would Fulfill Our Divine Will in Everything. That Same Will Operating in Creation was to Obtain Its Continuous Operating Act in the creature, in Such A Way that the Echo of \*the one\* was to Form the Same Echo in the Other, so as to Make them One. But My Operating Virtue of My Will Remains Alone with All Its Magnificence, Power, Wisdom and Beauty; It Remains in the Celestial Spheres, but

in man *It is* Repressed. And because he *does not have My Will Operating in* him, he has *no sense of hearing to listen to* the Echo of *Its Operative Virtue in Creation*. Therefore, *not having obtained* the Purpose, *Our Works* are *Without* Requital. The Purpose *Forms* the Requital of any work, little or Great, that one may Do; and you Must be Convinced that *No One*, both in the Divine Order and in the human, Operates *without* a Purpose, and to *Obtain* its Requital. The Purpose can be Called the Beginning and the Life *of a Work*; the Requital, the Completion. Oh! How Many *Works* would have *No Beginning* if there were *No Purpose*, and would be left *half-done if* the *Certainty* of the Requital were *Not* there. The Requital Makes one bear *Unheard-of Sacrifices*, and Gives Excessive Heroism *to* God and *to* creatures."

V31 – 12.6.32 – "...if you Love, Adore, Bless Me, Thank Me, you Give to All Created things an Extensive Field to Repeat your Act, in Such a Way that Heaven and earth, sun and wind, seas and rivers, plants and flowers - All in Chorus - Say: 'we Love You! we Adore You! we Pray You!...' and so forth. It is Like an Echo that Resounds in Everything and in Everyone, and with Its Investing Force, that My Will Possesses, It Absorbs All things and Makes them undergo the Same Act that the creature has Done in My Will. And - Oh! What a Sweet Surprise, What Marvelous Enchantment: an Act Rules Over Everything and makes All Repeat Its Act. This small atom that Enters into My Will becomes Powerful Over All, and Sweetly Feeds Everyone its Same Act, to Make its Creator Loved."

V31 – 2.12.33 – "Now, in Creating The Creation, We did it on Our Own, without the creature; but after We Created \*her\*, Our Love toward \*her\* is So Great, that We Want to Continue to Unfold the Creative Power Together with \*her\*; and while, by Preserving the Creation, it is as if We were in Act of Creating It, this Creative Power Unifies and Invests the souls and Continues the Creation in the Interior of Each one. And what do We Create? New Heavens of Love, New Suns of Knowledges, New Seas of Graces, New Air of Sanctity, New Winds of Refreshment that Embalm the creature, New Life Ever Growing of Our Divine Will, New Flowers of Beauty, of Holy Desires - in sum, the Echo of the Creation of All Things. Our Creative Virtue Echoes in the souls, and with a Wisdom and Goodness, Uniquely Our Own, We Create Always, Without Ever Ceasing. If it ever Ceased, that Can Not Be, We, would have to Restrict this Creative Nature of Ours, that has the Virtue of Always Creating."

V32 – 4.23.33 – "...My Abandonment of Each Instant was the Act Most Pleasing, So Much So, that I Wanted to Crown the Last Breath of My Life with the Words: 'Father, into Your Hands I Commend My Spirit!' The Virtue of Abandonment is the Greatest Virtue, it is to Commit God to taking Care of \*the one\* who is Abandoned in His Arms. Abandonment Says to God: 'I Don't Want to Know Anything of myself - this Life of Mine is Yours, Not mine; and Yours is mine.' Therefore, if you Want to Obtain Everything, if you Really want to Love Me, Live Abandoned in My Arms, let Me Hear the Echo of Each Instant of My Life: 'Into Your Hands, Heavenly Father, I Abandon the Whole of Myself' - and I, God, shall Carry you in My Arms as the Dearest of My daughters."

- V33 11.26.33 "So, the *littleness* of the creature *appears* as Acting as Queen *in Our Supreme Being*, Reuniting, Together *Our Immensity* and *Power*, and Making *Us* Ask from *Our Own Selves* what she Wants and *We Ourselves Want*. She Comprehends well that there is No other Good but *Our Divine Will Alone*, and in order *to* Obtain the Intent she Makes *The Very Infinity of Our Divine Qualities* Ask *Us for It*. And there *Appears* \*the tiny little one\*, little and Powerful, Enriched with the Prerogatives *of Our Divine Qualities*, *as if* they were her own, Giving her Such Charm *of* Beauty as *to* Enrapture *Us*, *Debilitate Us*, so as to Make *Us Do* what she Wants and *We Ourselves* Want. She becomes *Our Echo*, and is *unable* to Tell *Us* or Ask of *Us* anything other than *for Our Divine Will* to Invade Everything and Form *One Single Will* with All creatures."
- V33 12.18.33 "In looking at Adam, We Remained Enraptured in Seeing that in the little human circle Our Power had Enclosed Our Divine Operating; and in Our Emphasis of Love We said to him: 'How Beautiful you are, Work of Ours. You are and you shall be Our Glory, the Expression of Our Love, the Reflection of Our Wisdom, the Echo of Our Power, the Bearer of Our Eternal Love!' And We Loved him with Eternal Love, without Beginning and without End."
- V33 3.11.34 I seem to Hear the Continuous Echo of The *Divine Fiat* that Booms *in* my soul, and with Its Invincible Power *Calls* my little Acts *into* Its *Own Acts*, to Make them *One*; and It seems to Delight *with* Its creature *It Does Not Feel Lonely*, It has someone to whom to *Tell Its Joys* and *Its Sorrows*. In sum, It *Feels Neither* in *loneliness Nor* reduced to *silence*. On the other hand, with one who Does Not Live *in* the *Divine Will* It *Feels* the weight of *loneliness*, and *if It* Wants *to Speak* and *Entrust Its Secrets*, *It* is Not *Understood*, because the *Light of Its Will* is missing, that allows the creature *to* understand *Its Celestial Language*. And Oh! How Sorrowful *It* remains, that while *It* is All Voice and All Word, It has No One *to* whom to Speak even just *One* of them. Oh! *Adorable Divine Will*, Make me Live Always *within* You, that I may break your *loneliness* and Give You the field to let You Speak.
- "...The Sign that the soul Lives *in My Will* is that all things, Internal and External, are Bearers *of My Will*. In fact, to say 'I Possess *Its Life*' and *Not to Feel It* is *Impossible*; therefore she shall *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, on the outside, Makes *My Will* to be Found *in* the air that she breathes, *in* the water she drinks, *in* the food that she takes, *in* the sun that Gives her Light and Heat. In sum, the Internal and the External hold hands and Form Many Acts, to Form the Life *of My Will* in them. *One* Act alone *Does Not Form Life*, but Continuous and *Repeated Acts Form the Life*."
- **V33 6.16.34** "All things are Beautiful; Beautiful is the sun that, with its Vivifying Light, Gladdens and Smiles at All; with its Light it makes itself eye, hand and step of All. Beautiful is the sky, that Covers All with its starry mantle. But as Beautiful, as are all Created things, none of them can boast of having Done for *Us* the littlest Act of their own in order to Love *Us*; there is No Outpouring of a Requital, *Everything* is mute *silence*, and *Everything* We Do, *We Do* on *Our Own*; No Echo Responds to *Us*, in the face of the Many *Seas of Love* that are present in All *Created* things. Not even the *littlest* outpouring is Given *to Us*. In fact, an outpouring is *Formed* between *two* wills that Possess a Reason and Know whether they are *Going Good* or evil.

Therefore, the human will was Created as Queen in the midst of Creation – Queen of itself, Outpouring of Love with its Creator, Queen of All Created things. It can Do, Freely, a world of Good, Prodigies of Value, Heroism of Sacrifices, if it places itself on the Side of Good;..."

V33 – 7.15.34 – "You Must Know that My Love for Wanting to Make My Will Known is So Great, that Unable to hold It back, It Pours upon you, Luisa, and I make you Say: 'Thy Fiat Come, Thy Will be Known!' So, I AM The One Who is Praying, Not you; those are My Outpourings of Love, My Loving Outbursts, that Feel the Need to Unify Me with the creature, so that I be Not Alone Praying for So Great A Good. And to Give More Value to this Prayer, I Place in your Power Luisa, My Works, the Whole Creation, My Life, My Tears, My Pains, that it may not be a Prayer of mere Words, but Prayer Given Value by My Works, My Life, My Pains, and My Tears of Mine. Oh! How Sweet Does your Refrain Luisa, Resound to My Hearing, your Loving Singsong, Echoed by My Own: 'Thy Fiat Come, Thy Will be Known!...' And if you Did Not Do so, you would Suffocate My Prayer in you, and I, Jesus, would be left embittered, and would remain alone, Alone, Praying. But I Must Tell you, still: do you Know why you Feel the Need to Trace All of My Works and My Pains, to Ask Me that My Will be Known and Reign? One who has Known My Will and Loves My Will, in view of the Great Good, Can Not Abstain from Asking, Repeatedly, that All may Know My Will and Possess My Will. Therefore, Think that I AM with you and I Pray Together with you, when you Feel that you Can Not Do without Praying for the Triumph of My Will."

V34 – 12.8.35 – "Our Divinity, in Seeing this Holy Creature, The Immaculate Virgin Mary, as though Reborn in Our Will, shared with Her Its Divine Rights, in Such a Way that She was the Owner of Our Love, Power, Wisdom and Goodness, and Queen of Our Fiat! With Her Growing Act in Our Volition, She Captivated Us, She Loved Us So Much, to point of Loving Us for All. She Covered All creatures, She, hid them Inside Her Love, and She Made Us Hear the Echo of the Love of All and of Each one. Oh! how We Felt Bound and made as though prisoners by the Love of this Most Holy Virgin. More So since, as She Loved Us, Adored Us, Prayed and Operated with the Growing Act of Our Fiat that She Possessed, so did She Enclose Her Creator within Herself; as She Loved Us, so did We Feel Absorbed into Her, Unable to Resist Her. Her Power was So Great, that She Dominated Us and Enclosed Our Sacrosanct Trinity within Herself; and We Loved Her So Much, that We Let Her Do whatever She Wanted. Who would have the Heart to Deny Her Anything? Rather, We, Felt Happier in Contenting Her, because a soul that Loves Us is Our Happiness, for We Feel the Echo, the Joy of Our Happiness in her; and \*the one\* who Possesses Our Will as Life is Everything for Us."

V34 – 5.23.37 – "We are as though on the Lookout to See when she Wants to Live Life in Our Will, so as to have the Occasion to Love her More and Enrich her with Our Love, to Receive Love. We can Say that We Cover her with Our Divine Being, We Harmonize her with Us in order to Enjoy her and Give her from Our Own. And when she, stirred by the Fever of Our Love, and by Our Burning Breath that Tells her Constantly, 'I Love you! I Love you! O daughter' – when she Makes Our Echo her own and Repeats to Us, 'I Love You! I Love You! Life of my life, Love of my Love, my Father, my Creator, my All... I Love You!', she puts Us in Feast and Gives Us the Pure Joys that We Want, for having Given her Life. This is Why We Want her in Our Will – to

Keep her as We Want, to Give her What We Want to Give her, and to Receive What We Want From her."

V34 – 7.25.37 - "Blessed daughter of My Volition, did you See how Sweet was the Murmuring of the Sea of My Will? And also, the souls who Live in My Will Do Nothing other than Murmur Together in this Sea. Perfect Echo of My Fiat, they Never Cease to Murmur Love, Glory, Adoration to Our Creator!— but in a Simple Way: if they breathe, they Murmur Love; if they palpitate, if blood circulates in their veins, if they think, if they move, in Everything they Murmur 'Love! Love! Love! Love! ... Glory to Our Creator!...' And if they Call My Will into their Acts, they Form Mighty Waves to Envelop God and the creatures, so that All – Heaven and earth – may Do One Single Will."

V35 – 12.18.37 – Luisa wrote: ... Jesus made me See His Endless Seas Investing Heaven and earth, and the little Love of the creature, and All the rest Done in His Most Holy Divine Will, like Many Lives, but Beautiful, Swimming Inside these Seas...

... The Supreme Being was Looking at them, but with Such Love as to Call the Whole Celestial Court to Celebrate Together with Him, Saying to All: 'Look at them, How Beautiful They Are! These Lives, Formed by the Acts of the creature, and by My Divine Will, are My Glory, My Triumph, My Smile; the Echo of My Love, of Our Harmony, of Our Happiness."

V35 – 1.30.38 – "The Heavens Stand at Attention when My Will is about to Operate in the Act of the creature; they are Moved, they remain Stupefied and Enraptured, and they Exclaim: 'Is it Possible that a God, with His Will Trice Holy, Can Reach So Much Love - to the Extent of Creating Himself in the Act of the creature?' My Very Fiat Looks back at what My Will has Done in the human Act, and Feels Captivated, Delighted, in seeing Its New Life; and taken by Indescribable Joy, It makes Feast for the Whole of Heaven, and Abounds in Pouring Out Graces over all the earth. I Call these Acts 'My Life, My Act, Echo of My Power - the Prodigies of My Love.'

My daughter, *Make Me Content*; these are the Joys *of My Creation*, the Feasts *of My Creative Virtue*: to be able to *Form* as Many Lives *of Mine* for as Many Acts as the creature Does. Therefore, Call *Me* Always *into* your *Acts*, Never put *Me* Aside, and I shall *Always Make New Things in* you, Luisa, Such as *to* Astound All peoples. Only when *I* have Filled Heaven and earth *with* Many of *My New Lives* - then shall *I* Receive the Requital and the Glory *of* All Creation."

V36 – 5.6.38 – "...As We Find the creature in Our Will, We Can Do Whatever We Want. She shall be Ready to Receive Our Creative Power and We shall Delight in Creating New Beauties, Unseen Sanctities - Love that We've Never Given to others and that they Could Not Receive because the Life, Light and Strength of Our Will was missing. We shall Hear in her Our Echo; the Creative Strength that Always Generates Love and Glory; the Continuous Repetition of Our Acts and of Our Own Life. This is the Life of Our Fiat: to Generate. And Where My Will Reigns My Will Generates Continuously, without Ever Ending: Generates in Us and Keeps the Life of The Most Holy Trinity; Generates in the creature in which My Will Reigns; Generates Our Image, Our Love and Our Sanctity. So, We still have A Lot To Do in the Work of Creation. We have to Reproduce

Our Acts and Our Works, that shall Serve as the Most Beautiful Ornament for Our Heavenly Fatherland."

**V36** – **6.20.38** – "The Actions Done *in* the *Fiat* remain Always *in* the Act *of* Being Done; *Our Life Rises Again Continuously*; *Our Love Ascends* and, *Investing, Everyone with Its Waves*, Calls All *into* that Act, so that All would Repeat *It*, and *We* Hear the Echo *of* them *Loving* and *Glorifying Us*. The Angels and the Saints are All Attentive, and Anxiously Long *for* the Act *of* the creature Done *in Our Most Holy Divine Will*. Do you know Why? Because in this Way they Receive Double Glory: the Glory *of* Heaven, and the New Glory, New Joy and New Happiness *of* the Act Done *in My Fiat*. How Grateful they are *to Me* and How Much they Love the creatures that Redouble *for* Them New Happiness and Endless Joys!"

V36 – 7.6.38 – "You have to Know that My Love reaches the point of Excess: as the creature Does her Own Acts in My Will, I Call in Each Act All of Our Acts - All Possible Imaginable Acts that We have Done - Even the Very Generation of The Word, Done by the Holy Spirit; the Whole Creation and My Incarnation in time. Everything - in that Act We Enclose Everything - to be able to Say: 'It is Our Act, a Complete Act, Nothing Can miss!' And the creature Must be able to Say: 'In Your Will Everything is mine, and i can Give You Everything, Even Your Very Self.' Therefore, Our Glory and Love Echoes in All Our Works, Gathering Everything, It Pours even into Our Divine Womb. Oh! How Sweet it is to Hear Everything Resound with 'Glory and Love to Our Creator'. But who Gives Us the Opportunity to Receive So Much Glory? \*The one\* who Lives in Our Most Holy Divine Will."

V36 – 7.11.38 – "There is No Greater Honor that We can Give to the creatures, and No Glory We can Receive from the creatures that Makes Us More Glorified, Happy and Triumphant, than letting Our Will Operate in their Act. We Feel Locked in her Act, while still being Free to Operate in the human circle as Only God Can. Doing this is an Exuberant Love for Us: We Love Our Act in which we See the Action of Our Power and Our Unreachable Beauty, Our Sanctity, Our Love and Our Goodness, Covering All, Kissing and Embracing Everybody in Our Divine Qualities: How Not to Love Such A Great Act? We Love \*the one\* who Called Us and Gave Us her Act, Allowing Us Do an Act So Great: How Not to Love her? She, who Served as Our Bearer, to Operate So Many of Our Wonders. What wouldn't We Give to her, and who could Ever Refuse her Anything? It is sufficient to Tell you, that \*the one\* who Lives in Our Will Leaves Everyone Behind. She is First in Sanctity, in Beauty and in Love. We can Feel Our Echo, Our Breath in hers; she Doesn't Pray for, but Takes what she Wants from Our Divine Treasures. Therefore, Cherish Always in your heart to Live in Our Divine Will."

**V36** – **7.18.38** – "...Seeing a creature (First, Our Lady & Now, Luisa) who Wants Everybody to Love Us is the Purest Joy for Us, the Most Beautiful, the Greatest One. We can really Hear Our Echo: 'We Want Everyone to Love Us - We Love Everyone!' And if many don't Love Us, We Feel offended and deprived of Our Rights as Creator - Father - Who Loves His Children Very Much. Therefore, We, Feel Re-Created by this creature, finding in her Our Same Follies of Love: How

Not to Love her? To her Our First Kiss, to her Our Squeezing Hugs. The Love Tricks We Make Up for her are Unheard-of, and the More We Love her, the More We Want to Love her."

V36 – 8.28.38 – "\*The One\* who Does and Gives All has the Right to Receive From All, but to Do so the soul Must Live in Our Volition - United with Us, Wanting What We Want. My Will Did this in My Holy Humanity, Feeling Loved, Glorified and Satisfied for All in Each Single Act I Did. It Did this in the Queen of Heaven, and if It had Not Found in Her Acts, Love that Loved It for All - Glory and Satisfaction for All - I, the Eternal Word, would Not have Found the Way to Descend from Heaven to earth. Therefore, One Act in My Will can Give Me All, Love Me for All, and Make Me Do the Greatest Excesses of Love and Works Toward the creatures. And when, in My Will, I Find her in the steps of All, Loving Me in their thoughts and words, My Joy is Such that, in My Emphasis of Love, I Say to her: you are Doing What I Did. For this, I Call you 'My Echo, My Love - little Echo of My Life.'"

V36 – 12.28.38 – "You Must Know that as the creature Enters Our Will to Give her human will and to Take Our Divine Will, she Starts Our Divine Echo in It. As We Hear this Echo in Our Divine Being, We Say: 'Who has So Much Virtue as to Produce the Echo of her Love, of her breathing and heartbeat in Our Supreme Being? Ah! It is Luisa, a creature who has Recognized Our Most Holy Divine Will and Entered to Live in It. Be Welcome!' We shall Make her Hear Our Echo in Return, so that We'll Breathe with One Breath, Love with One Love, Beat with One Heartbeat; so We shall Feel the Life of that creature Within Us. We shall Never Feel lonely, and she too shall Feel Our Life in her - the Company of her Creator Who Never leaves her Alone.

You Have To Know that No Act Done in Our Most Holy Divine Will Ever Ends; Rather, It is Continuously Repeated, since My Will is Everywhere. That Act is Repeated in Heaven, in Created things and in All Else."

Fiat!