Luisa and the Nine Excesses of God's Love

(The emphasis in the following passages has been added to aid in understanding)
Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

Saint Annibale Maria di Francia on February 14, 1927 wrote:
"…also tell you that in reading the Nine Exercises of Christmas, of which we have already prepared the proofs, one remains Astounded at the Immense Love and the Immense Suffering of Our Blessed Lord Jesus Christ for Love of us, and for the Salvation of souls. I have Never read in any other book on this Topic a Revelation so Touching and Penetrating!"

Talk 1 - V1 – I, Luisa begin A Novena of Holy Christmas. At the age of about seventeen,
1.) I Prepared myself for the Feast of Holy Christmas,
2.) by Practicing various Acts of Virtue and Mortification, and, Especially,
3.) by Honoring the Nine Months that Jesus spent in the Maternal Womb with
4.) Nine Hours of Meditation Each Day,
5.) Always Concerning the Mystery of the Incarnation.

a.) First Excess of Love - Trinitarian Love

Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

As for example, for
1.) one hour, with my thought,
2.) I brought myself to Paradise, and I
3.) imagined the Most Holy Trinity: The Father, sending The Son upon earth; the Son, promptly Obeying the Will of The Father; The Holy Spirit, Consenting.
4.) My mind was Overwhelmed in
5.) Contemplating a Mystery So Great, a
6.) Love So Reciprocal, So Equal, So Strong Among Themselves and Toward men; and then, the
7.) ingratitude of men, and
8.) Especially my own ingratitude. I would have Remained there, Not for one hour, but for the whole day;
but an Interior Voice Told me: "Enough – Come and See other Greater Excesses of My Love."*

* **V17 – 10.30.24** – "…when God Decides, when God Proposes, All adverse events Do Not Change Him, but He Remains Immutable in His Immutability. And this is Why, moving on to another Excess of Love, I, Word of the Father, Came Upon earth; and Taking on a Humanity, I Gathered Within Myself All this Love that Filled Heaven and earth, in order to Requite, to Give Back to The Divinity with as Much Love for as Much as The Divinity had Given and was to Give to creatures; and I Constituted Myself Love of Each thought, of Each gaze, of Each word, heartbeat, movement and step of Each creature. Therefore, My Holy Humanity, even in Its littlest Fiber, was Worked by the Hands of the Eternal Love of My Celestial Father, in order to Give Me The Capacity to be able Enclose All The Love that the Divinity Wanted to Give to creatures, so as to Give to The Divinity the Love of All, and Constitute Myself Love of Each Act of creature."

***V25 – 12.16.28** – I, Luisa was Doing my Meditation, and since today it was the Beginning of the Novena of Baby Jesus, I was thinking about the Nine Excesses of His Incarnation, that Jesus had Narrated to me with So Much Tenderness, and that are Written in the First Volume. I Felt Great Reluctance at reminding the Father Confessor about this, because, in Reading the Excesses, Father, had told me that he Wanted to Read them in public in our Chapel…

"Jesus Said to Luisa,…Why Do you Want to Oppose the Reading of the Nine Excesses? Ah! You Do Not Know How Much Life, How Much Love and How Much Grace The Nine Excesses Contain. You Must Know that My Word is Creation, and in Narrating to you the Nine Excesses of My Love in the Incarnation, I Not Only Renewed My Love that I Had in Incarnating Myself, but I Created New Love in order to Invest the creatures and Conquer them to Give themselves to Me. These Nine Excesses of My Love, Manifested with So Much Love of Tenderness and Simplicity, Formed The Prelude of the Many Lessons I Was to Give you, Luisa, about My Divine Fiat, in order to Form Its Kingdom. And Now, by their being Read, My Love is Renewed and Redoubled. Don't you Want, then, that My Love, being Redoubled, Overflow Outside and Invest More hearts, so that, as A Prelude, they may Dispose themselves for the Lessons of My Most Holy Divine Will, to Make My Divine Will Known and Make My Divine Will Reign?"

***V25 – 12.21.28** - The Novena of Holy Christmas continues, and continuing to hear the Nine Excesses of the Incarnation, my Beloved Jesus drew me to Himself, and Showed me how Each Excess of His Love was a Sea without boundaries. And, in this Sea, Gigantic Waves Rose, in which one could See All souls Flowing, Devoured by these Flames (of Love)…

"…As I Hear the Nine Excesses being Narrated to Me, the Sea of My Love Swells - It Boils; and Forming Huge Waves, It Roars So Much, that it would Want to Deafen Everyone, that they Might Hear Nothing but My Moans of Love, My Cries of Sorrow, My Repeated Sobs, Saying: 'Don't Make Me Cry Any More, Let Us Exchange the Kiss of Peace; Let Us Love Each other, and We shall All be Happy – the Creator and the creature'."

"…Do you think that It Is your Father Confessor that Speaks, in these evenings in which The Priest is Speaking in public about the Nine Excesses of My Love? It is I, Jesus, who Take the Priest's heart in My Hands and Make the Priest Speak."

***V33 – 9.28.35** - I remained to think about the Excess of the Divine Love; and my Beloved Jesus Added: "My daughter, Keep Listening to Me: Our Divine Love is So Great, that in Each Work that We Do We Call Everyone, as if they were One Alone, in order to Give to Each one the Good of the Work that We Do. We would Not Operate as God, if Our Acts Did Not have the Virtue of being able to Give themselves to All, to Give the Good that they Contain. Listen then: My Conception in the Womb of a Virgin was the Greatest Work of the Whole history of the world. By Our Fiat just Wanting It So, Our Fiat Incarnated Itself, without anyone one Forcing Us, or Deserving it, and with No Need on Our Part. The Need was Our Love, and Only because Our Fiat Wanted It So. It was an Act So Great as to Enclose and Embrace All, and Our Fiat Contained So Much Love as to seem Incredible, So Much So, that Heaven and earth are Still Astounded and Enraptured, and All Felt Invaded by So Much Love as to be able to Feel My Life Conceived within All. See then, where My Love leads Me – to be Conceived in Each soul, in Each instant

and Always; Conceived once, I Conceive Always. Is this Not like being Conceived in the Consecrated Host, in Each Act of creature that Loves Me and Does My Divine Will?

Now, this is Not All Yet, until My Love Gives unto Excesses as to be able to Say: 'Do you See how Much I have Loved you, Luisa? I had Nothing left to Do and to Give you, Luisa, in order to Love you, Luisa. Aren't you Happy?'

b.) Second Excess of Love - Constrained Love –

Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

Then, my mind brought itself

1.)into the Maternal Womb, and remained stupefied in

2.) Considering a God So Great in Heaven, now So

3.) annihilated, restricted, constrained, as to be unable to Move, and almost even to Breathe. The Interior Voice Told me:

4.) "Do you see How Much I Have Loved you?" O Please,

5.) Make Me a little space in your heart;

6.) Remove Everything that is Not Mine, so you shall

7.) Give Me More Freedom to Move and to Breathe."

8.) My heart was Consumed;

9.) I Asked for His Forgiveness,

10.) I Promised to be Completely His Own,

11.) I Poured myself Out in Crying; but – I say this to my confusion – I would go back to my usual defects. Oh Jesus,

12.) How Good You, Jesus have been with this miserable creature!*

***V9 – 3.12.10** – "…Love is Pure insofar as Love is Conformed to My Most Holy Divine 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 Love has Not Succeeded as Love Wanted, Love would Want to Constrain Me and almost sit down sluggishly; so, My Will spurs Love on and Says to It: 'Come on, True Lovers are not lazy - they don't Remain Idle.' When Love is Enclosed in My Will - only then is Love Safe. So, Love Makes one Appreciate and Desire something, and Love 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 Most Holy Divine Will – Never; Everything is Perfect!"

***V25 – 10.10.28** - Now I, Luisa, move on to Say that my Sweet Jesus seemed to be Waiting For me here, in this House, Near His Tabernacle of Love, to Give Start to Priests' coming to a Decision to prepare the Writings for Publication. And while the Priests were Consulting with one another on how to do it, the Priests were Reading the Nine Excesses of Jesus, that He had in the Incarnation, that are Narrated in the First little Volume of my Writings. Now, while the Priests were Reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His Ears to Listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the Tabernacle would Do the Same. At Each Word He would Hear, His Heart Beat More Strongly; and at Each Excess of His Love, He Gave a Start, Even Stronger, as if the Strength of His Love would Make Him Repeat All those Excesses that He had in the Incarnation. And as

though unable to Contain His Flames, Jesus Told me: "My daughter, Everything I, Jesus, Have Told you, both about My Incarnation and about My Divine Will, and on other things, has been Nothing but Outpourings of My Contained Love. But after Pouring My Flames Out with you, Luisa, My Love Continued to Remain Repressed, because My Love Wanted to Raise Its Flames Higher in order to Invest All hearts and Make Known What I, Jesus, Have Done and Want to do for creatures; but since Everything I, Jesus, Have Told you, Luisa, lies in Hiddenness, I Feel a nightmare over My Heart, that Compresses Me and Prevents My Flames of Love from Rising and Making Their Way. This is why, as I Heard the Priests Read and Take the Decision to Occupy themselves with the Publication, I, Jesus, Felt the nightmare being Removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the Flames of My Heart being lifted. And so, My Heart Beat More Strongly, and My Heart Throbbed, and My Heart made you Hear the Repetition of All those Excesses of Love; More So, since what I, Jesus, Do once, I Repeat Always. My Constrained Love is a Pain for Me, of the Greatest, that Renders Me Taciturn(silent) and Sad, because, since My First Flames have No Life, I Can Not Release the others, that Devour Me and Consume Me. And therefore, to those Priests who Want to Occupy themselves with Removing this nightmare from Me by Making Known My Many Secrets, by Publishing Them, I shall Give So Much Surprising Grace, Strength in order To Do It, and Light in order to Know, themselves First, what those Priests shall Make Known to others. I shall Be In their midst, and shall Guide Everything."

***V35 – 9.12.37** – "...We, Triune God, Find Ourselves in the painful conditions of a poor mother who, having formed her baby, Feels herself dying if she Does Not deliver him into Daylight. We Can Not die, but if We Do Not Deliver to the Light the Good that We Want to Give as a Birth From Us, Our Love reaches Such Excesses, that if creatures could See it, they would Comprehend How Much a God Can Love, and into what constraints they Put Us when they Do Not Receive the Good, We Want to Give them. Therefore, when We Find *the one* who Does Receive Our Love, We Confirm the Gift, We Make Feast, and We Feel Victorious for the Good We have Given her; and this, because after even just *one creature* has Received Our Love, this Birth from Us, Delivered with So Much Love, by Itself shall Make Its Way, shall Go Around through All creatures, and by Its Generative Virtue, Our Love shall Regenerate Many other Births, Filling the Whole World. And We shall have the Great Glory of Seeing Heaven and earth Filled with Our Gift, with Our Goods, and whoever Wants to Receive Our Love being the Possessor of Our Love. Everywhere We shall Feel the Loving Voices, the Notes of Our Speaking Love, Requiting Our Constrained Love, for We could Not Deliver this Birth from Us had We Not Found at least *the one* creature Willing to Receive Our Love. For Us, Doing Good is a Passion; Giving is the Continuous Delirium of Our Love; and in Finding *the one* who Receives Our Love, We Feel Our Life and Our Rest in that Gift. Therefore, We Love So Much the First One, Luisa, who Disposes herself to Receive this Birth From Us, that We Trust her, Luisa, We Make her, Luisa, Our Secretary; and she, Feeling So Loved by Us, Makes the Commitment to Love Us for All, and – Oh! What a Contest Begins between she, Luisa, and Us."

***Talk 2** - As I moved on from the Second Meditation to the Third Meditation, an Interior Voice Told me:

a.) **Third Excess of Love – Devouring Love**

"My daughter,
1.) Place your head upon the Womb of My Mama, and
2.) Look deep into it at My little Holy Humanity. My Love
3.) Devoured Me; the
4.) Fires, the Oceans, the Immense Seas of Love of My Divinity
5.) Inundated Me,
6.) Burned Me to Ashes, and sent Their
7.) Flames So High as to Rise and Reach
8.) Everywhere –
9.) All human generations, from the First to the last man.
10.) My little Holy Humanity was Devoured in the midst of Such Flames;
but Do you Know What My Eternal Love Wants Me to Devour? Ah! Souls! And Only then was I Content, when I Devoured them All, to Remain Conceived with Me. I was God, and I was to Operate as a God - I Had to Take them All. My Love would have Given Me No Peace, had I Excluded Any of them. Ah! My daughter, Look well into the Womb of My Mama; Fix well your eyes on My Conceived Holy Humanity, and you shall Find your soul Conceived with Me!, and the Flames of My Love that Devour you, Luisa. Oh! How Much I Loved you, Luisa!, and I Do Love you, Luisa!"

***V35 – 9.20.37** - …Jesus remained Silent, as though Drowned inside His Flames of Love. Afterwards, as if He Felt the Need to Pour Out More, as though wanting to set the Whole World Afire with His Love, Sighing, He Added: "Listen, My daughter, to another Greater Surprise of Our Intense Love, and to the Extent of Our Delirium of Love. Our Supreme Being Loves the creature So Much that We Even Reach the Excess of Imitating her. We Make Ourselves small, We Enclose Ourselves within her, and We Want to Walk with her feet, Work with her hands, Speak, with her mouth, Look, with her eyes, Think, with her intelligence, Palpitate and Love within her heart. So, in order to Do Everything she Does, and the way she Does it, We Want to have Feet, Hands, Mouth, Eyes and Heart, Like the creature has them; and We Ask this of her, as if We were Not the Absolute Masters, Saying to her: 'Let us Love each other. We Give you of Ourselves, and you - Give Us of yours.'"

"…Once the creature has Given Us the Freedom to Imitate her, Giving Us Life Within herself, Giving Us her feet, hands and mouth, We Call her to the Imitation of Us; …With Our Word she Tells Us the Long Story of Our Love and of Our Operating Fiat. She Feels Our Eternal Wisdom being Poured into herself, and – oh! How Many things she Tells Us about Our Divine Being. …Oh! How We Delight in Hearing the creature Narrating to Us What We Are; So Much So that, taken by Our Own Flames of Love, she Feels the Need to Love Us without a heart, because the heart has its limits, while Our Love without heart has No Limits - Our Love is Immense; and so, the creature Gets Rid of the heart and Loves Within Our Infinite Love."

"…Our Love is Such that it seems Our Love Gives Us No Peace if We Do Not Make New Inventions of Love in order to Love and be Loved. If We Did Not Do So, We would Condemn Ourselves to idleness, that Can Not be in Our Supreme Being, because We Are a Continuous Act of Ever-Burning Love, and of Never-Ending Works."

V36 – 5.6.38 – "Now, You Must Know that since *these souls* that Live, and shall Live, in Our Fiat are Inseparable from Us, *these souls* were Coming Down with Me when I, The Eternal Word, Came Down from Heaven to earth in the Excess of My Love. *These souls* were Guided by the Heavenly Queen; *these souls* Formed My People, My Loyal Army, My Living Royal Palace, in which I, Jesus, was True King of these Children of My Divine Will."

"…when I Came Down from Heaven as Dominator and King of My Children, I Felt Courted and Loved - as Only We Can Do - and My Love was Such that My Children were All Conceived Together with Me. I just couldn't be without My Children; I couldn't have tolerated Not finding My Loving Children. So, My Children Grew with Me in the Womb of My Queen Mother; My Children were Born Together with Me, Cried with Me, Did Everything I Did. My Children Walked, Worked, Prayed and Suffered Together with Me, and I Can Say that My Children were with Me Even on My Cross, to die and Rise Again to New Life for human generations."

V15 – 12.16.22 – "…Do you Know where All My Love, All My Power and All My Wisdom Blazed forth? As soon as the Divine Power Formed this tiny little Holy Humanity, so little as to be comparable to the size of a hazelnut, but with the Members All Proportioned and Formed, and The Word was Conceived in this tiny little Holy Humanity, The Immensity of My Will, Enclosing All creatures, past, present and future, Conceived All Lives of creatures in this tiny little Holy Humanity; and as Mine Grew, so did they Grow within Me. So, while in appearance I seemed to be alone, when observed under the Microscope of My Will, All creatures could be seen, Conceived in Me. It happened with Me as when one sees crystal clear waters: while they appear to be clear, when they are observed under a microscope, how many microbes cannot be seen?

My Conception was Such and So Great that the Wheel of Eternity remained Stunned and Ecstatic in seeing the Innumerable Excesses of My Love, and All Prodigies United together. The Whole Mass of the Universe was shaken in seeing the One Who GGives Life Go everything restrict Himself, make Himself small, Enclose everything, in order to do… what? To take the lives of all, and make all be Reborn

…I, Luisa, Felt dissolved in the midst of So Much Love, Nor was I able to go out of it; but a Voice Called me Loudly, Saying: "My daughter, this is Nothing yet; Cling More Tightly to Me, and Give your hands to My Dear Mama, that She may Hold you to Her Maternal Womb. And you, Take Another Look at My little Conceived Holy Humanity, and Watch the Fourth Excess of My Love."

b.) Fourth Excess of Love – Operative Love

Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

"My daughter, from the Devouring Love, move on to Look at My Operative Love.* Each Conceived soul brought Me the burden of her sins, of her weaknesses and passions, and My Love Commanded Me to Take the burden of Each one of them. And My Love Conceived Not Only the souls, but the Pains of Each one, as well as the Satisfaction that Each one of them was to Give to My Celestial Father. So, My Passion was Conceived Together with Me. Look Well at Me in the Womb of My Celestial Mama. Oh! How tortured was My little Holy Humanity. Look Well at My little Head, Surrounded by a Crown of Thorns, that, pressed tightly Around My Temples, made Rivers of Tears Pour Out from My Eyes; Nor was I able to Make a Move to dry Them. O

Please! Be Moved to Compassion for Me, dry My Eyes from So Much Crying - you, Luisa, who have free arms to be able to Do It. These thorns are the Crown of the so many evil thoughts that crowd the human minds. Oh! How they prick Me, More than (All the) thorns that sprout from the earth. But, Look Again – what a Long Crucifixion of Nine months: I, Jesus, could Not Move a Finger or a Hand or a Foot. I, Jesus, was Always immobile; there was No room to be able to move even a tiny bit. What a Long and Hard Crucifixion, with the addition that All Evil works, assuming the form of nails, continuously pierced My Hands and My Feet." So, Jesus Continued to Narrate to me the (unheard of) Pains upon Pains – All the Martyrdoms of His little Holy Humanity, such that, if I wanted to Tell them All, I would be Too Long.*

I Abandoned myself to Crying, and I Heard in my interior: "My daughter, I, Jesus, would Like to Hug you, but I AM unable to Do so - there is No room, I AM immobile, I, Jesus, can Not Do it. I, Jesus, would Like to Come to you, but I AM unable to walk. For now, you Hug Me and you Come to Me; then, when I Come Out of the Maternal Womb, I, Jesus, shall Come to you."

***V34 – 7.25.37** – "…When We, Triune God, Love, We Operate; in fact, We Loved and We Created the Creation; and as Gift of Our Generosity and of the Excess of Our Operating Love, We Gave Our Love to Adam/man as Gift."

"…if We, Triune God, Love, then We Must Operate and We Must Give. Our Supreme Being Finds Itself, so very often, in Such Delirium of Love, that We Feel the Need to Issue from Our Divine Womb Gifts and Graces to Give to creatures; but in order to Form these Gifts, We Must Love and Manifest Them, so as to Make Them Known. Therefore, if We Love, We Operate; if We Speak, Our Creative Word Delivers the Gift, Confirms It and Endows the creature with Our Gifts. Our Word is the Bearer, and puts Us Triune God in the Condition of Pouring Out Our Constrained Love."

"…So, in the Excess of Our Love, without anyone Praying Us or deserving it, We Made the Creation, to Make of Creation a Gift for man. In another Excess We Created the Virgin Mary, to Donate The Blessed Mother as a Gift. In another Excess, I, Jesus The Eternal Word, Descended from Heaven in order to Donate Myself and Give Myself Sweet Prey to man. In another Greater Excess of Love, I, Jesus shall Give them the Great Gift of the Kingdom of My Most Holy Divine Will. The Celestial Virgin, Heiress of this Kingdom, shall Call the creatures as Her Children, that they may Receive the Gift of Her Great Inheritance."

"…if We Love, We Operate, and if We Operate, We Give. But what do We Give? The Great Gift of Our Divine Being. Our Love is So Great, that if We Give, We Want to Give Everything, Even Our Very Selves, Prey to the creature. Our Love would Not be Content if Our Love did Not Say: 'I Have Given Everything, I Had Nothing Left to Give her.'"

***V35 – 3.30.38** – "…to Our Passion of Love - to the Extreme Need to Love – was added the Folly, the Delirium of Love, to the Point that We were Not Content with Works alone, but Our Love reached Such an Excess that We Felt the Need to Give Even Our Life. In fact, what did this Necessity to Love that I, Jesus Felt within Me Not Make Me Do? Our Love Made Me Suffer Unheard-of Pains, undergo the Most Humiliating Humiliations - and even death, among Atrocious Spasms.

Now, this Same Passion for Loving of Ours is Not Content if Our Love does Not Share Our Same Passion of Love with the creature. Therefore, in the Sacrifices that We, Triune God,

Have *the soul* Make, We Create in her the Holy Passion, Endowing It with Flavor and Pleasures, so that *the soul* can Make the Most Beautiful Conquests. This Passion becomes Ingenious, It comes up with a thousand New Ways, and it seems It Can Not Endure or Live without being Operative. If there is No Passion, even in Holy Works, and Taste for Sacrifice, it seems that these Works are just painted - Not Alive; they have a coldness, an apathy, that produces More disgust than Gusto, and maybe More evil than Good. Therefore, My daughter, Do Not be Concerned for the Sacrifices that others Make for you. Indeed, I Must Tell you that, they Do it for Me, Not for you; and I, Jesus, shall Infuse So Much Grace, Taste and Pleasure as to Empty the Sacrifice. Then, according to the Love with which they shall Do it, I shall Pour Myself into them, and as they Make that Sacrifice Wanted by Me, so shall I Make My Life Grow in them. Is it Not perhaps My Passion of Love that Makes Me Speak So Much about My Will in order to Create in man the Passion for Living in My Volition?"

…But as I Hugged Jesus and Squeezed Jesus Tightly to my heart with my imagination, an Interior Voice Told me: "Enough for now, My daughter; move on to Consider the Fifth Excess of My Love."

---

*a.) **Talk 3 - Fifth Excess of Love – Lonely Love**

Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

And the Interior Voice Continued: "My daughter, Do Not Move Away From Me, Do Not leave Me Alone; My Love Wants your Company, Luisa.* This is Another Excess of My Love, that Does Not Want to Be Alone. But do you Know whose Company My Love Wants? That of the creature. See, in the Womb of My Mama, All of the creatures are Together with Me – Conceived Together with Me. I AM with them, All Love. I, Jesus, Want to Tell them How Much I, Jesus Love them; I, Jesus, Want to Speak with them to Tell them of My Joys and My Sorrows - that I, Jesus, have Come into their midst to Make them Happy and to Console them; that I shall Remain in their midst as a little Brother, Giving My Goods, My Kingdom, to Each one of them at the Cost of My Life. I, Jesus, Want to Give them My Kisses and My Caresses. I, Jesus, Want to Amuse Myself with them,*but – Ah! how Many Sorrows they Give Me! Some run away from Me, some play deaf and force Me into silence; some despise My Goods and Do Not Care about My Kingdom, returning My Kisses and My Caresses with indifference and obliviousness (mindful) of Me, so they convert My Amusement into bitter crying. Oh! How Lonely I AM, though in the midst of many. Oh! How Loneliness Weighs upon Me. I have No One to whom to Say a Word, with whom to Pour Myself out, Not even in Love. I AM Always sad and taciturn, because if I, Jesus, Speak, I AM Not Listened to. Ah! My daughter, I, Jesus Beg you, I, Jesus Implore you, Do Not Leave Me Alone in So Much Loneliness; Give Me the Good of Letting Me Speak by Listening to Me; Lend your ear to My Teachings. I AM the Master of Masters. How many things Do I, Jesus Want to Teach you! If you Listen*to Me, you shall Stop My Crying and I, Jesus shall Amuse Myself with you. Don't you Want to Amuse yourself With Me?"

***V30 – 12.25.31** – "My daughter, Come into this Light – I, Jesus Want you Here. The Virtue of My Light, Its Motion as Fount of Life, Does Nothing other than unleash souls – that is, Life of creatures - from Within Its Womb of Light. Its Power is So Great that, as It Moves, It Emits souls; and I, Jesus Want My Beloved Together with Me, in the Womb of My Light – that is, of My Most Holy Divine Will. As souls are Formed and Emitted outside, I, Jesus Do Not Want to be Alone,

but I, Jesus Want your Company, that you may Recognize the Great Portent of the Creation of souls – Our Excessive Love. And since I, Jesus Want you Luisa in My Will, I, Jesus Want to Deposit *them* in you, Luisa Entrust *them* to you, Luisa Not Leaving *them* Alone while *they* Journey as Pilgrims through the earth, but having Someone Together with Me who would Protect *them* and Defend *them* for Me. Oh! How Sweet is the Company of Luisa,*the one* who Takes Care of the Lives Come Out of Me. This is so Pleasing to Me, that I, Jesus Make Luisa,*the one* who Lives in My Most Holy Divine Will the Depository of the Creation of souls, the Channel by which I, Jesus Let *them* Come Out to the Light, and the Channel to Let *them* Re-Enter into the Celestial Fatherland. Everything do I, Jesus Want to Give to *the one* who Wants to Live in My Fiat. *Their* Company is Necessary to My Love, to My Outpourings, and to My Works, for *They* Want to be Recognized. To Act and Not to be Recognized – they are like Works that Can Not Boast Triumph, Nor Sing Victory and Sing Glory. Therefore, Do Not Deny Me your Company; you would Deny your Jesus an Outpouring of Love, and My Works would Lack the Cortege and the Appreciation of the creature, and would remain like isolated Works; and My Love, Constrained, would turn into Justice."

***V36 – 6.16.38** – "Listen to What I, Jesus, Do. In order, Always, to Give and Receive, I, Jesus, Call the creature to Live in My Most Holy Divine Will and I, Jesus, Offer her The Divine Will's Sanctity, The Divine Will's Light, The Divine Will's Life, The Divine Will's Love and The Divine Will's Infinite Joys - as Much as she Can Contain them. After a while, Finding her Loyal, I, Jesus Go to her and I Say: 'Give Me Back What I, Jesus Gave to you'."

"…I Look and Look Again at what she Gave Me, to Delight and Amuse Myself with her Gifts. Then I, Jesus put them inside My Heart to Enjoy them as the Property of My daughter. But do you think I remain satisfied? For the creature I AM, but Not for Myself -Never. My Love does Not Give Me Peace. My Love Swells Up, My Love Overflows, driving Me to the Greatest Excesses, and do you Know What I Do? I Give My Whole Being to My Beloved creature, I, Jesus Double Everything she Gave Me. I, Jesus Give her Doubled Love, Doubled Light, Doubled Sanctity, My Breath, My Motion, My Very Life, so that I, Jesus Breathe in her breathing, I, Jesus Move in her motion, I, Jesus Love in her Love. There is Nothing I Don't Do within her. I, Jesus just Do Not Want To Do Anything without her. I would Feel as if I didn't Love her in all My Things and this would be Unbearable. I Must Give All to *the one* who Gave Me All.

Do you think it's nothing that your Jesus Gives you His Life to Let you Live in Me, Asking for your Life to Live within you? Trying, almost, to Find Ever New Excuses to Give and to Receive; to have a chance to Tell you the Long Story of My Will and My Eternal Love Story? This is Not just to give you Simple News, to show you how Good, Holy and Powerful I AM, but to actually Provide you with My Love, My Will, My Sanctity, My Goodness and My Beauty. Isn't Such an Excessive Love, almost Unbelievable? Just by Wanting to Always Keep her With Me, I, Jesus show My Great Love. I, Jesus Give her something of Myself, since she Possesses Nothing by herself that is Worthy of Me. Then, Making it her own, she can Say: 'You, Jesus Gave to me and I, Luisa Give to You.' Is this Not the Kind of Love to break and move even the hardest hearts? Only your Jesus Can Love in this Way. Only your Jesus Knows How to Love in this Way. Nobody can claim to be able to Reach Me, Jesus in Love; I Myself Do it for *the one* who Lives in My Most Holy Divine Will."

***V14 – 10.6.22** - "Listen, My daughter, My Wisdom has Means and Ways that man ignores, such that he is Obliged to lower his forehead and Adore My Wisdom in mute silence; and it is Not up to him to dictate to Me the Laws, whom I, Jesus should Choose and the appropriate time, that My Goodness Disposes. And besides, First I, Jesus had to Form the Saints who were to Resemble Me and Copy My Holy Humanity in a More Perfect Way, as Much as is Possible for them; and this I, Jesus have already Done. Now My Goodness Wants to go Beyond, and Wants to Give in to Greater Excesses of Love; and therefore, I, Jesus Want them to Enter into My Holy Humanity and Copy what the soul of My Holy Humanity Did in The Divine Will."

…And as I, Luisa Abandoned myself in Jesus, Giving Him my Compassion in His Loneliness, the Interior Voice Continued: "Enough, enough; Move On to consider the Sixth Excess of My Love.

b.) Sixth Excess of Love – Imprisoned Love

Luisa shows us, How to Love God, as she was Taught by Jesus

"My daughter, Pray that My Dear Mama Mary set aside a little space for you, Luisa Within Her Maternal Womb, that you yourself may See the Painful State in which I, Jesus Find Myself." So, in my thoughts, (in my minds eye) it seemed that Our Queen Mama Mary made me a little room to Make Jesus Content, and Placed me in that little room. But the darkness was such that I could Not see Him; I could Only Hear His Breathing, while He continued to Say in my interior: "My daughter, Look at another Excess of My Love. I AM The Eternal Light; the sun is a shadow of My Light. But do you See where My Love did Lead Me – in what a Dark Prison I AM? There is Not a Glimmer of Light; it is Always Night for Me – but a Night without stars, without Rest. I AM Always Awake…what Pain! The narrowness of this Prison – without being able to make the slightest movement; the thick darkness…;*even My Breathing, as I Breathe through the Breathing of My Mama – oh, how labored My Breathing is! To this, add the darkness of the sins of creatures. Each sin was a night for Me, and combined together they Formed an abyss of darkness, with no boundaries. What Pain! Oh, Excess of My Love – Making Me pass from an Immensity of Light and Space into an abyss of thick darkness, so narrow as to lose the Freedom to Breathe; and All this, for Love of creatures."

As Jesus was Saying this, Jesus Moaned – Moans almost suffocated because of the lack of space; and He Cried. I, Luisa was Consumed with Crying. I Thanked Jesus, I Compassionated Jesus; I Wanted to Make Him a little light with my Love, as He Told me to.*But who can Say All?

***V27 – 12.22.29** – "My daughter, now, You Must Know the Excess of My Love – where it Led Me. In Descending from Heaven to earth it Led Me into a most narrow and dark Prison, that was the Womb of My Mama. But My Love was Not Content; within this Very Prison It Formed for Me another jail, that was My Holy Humanity, that jailed My Divinity. The First Prison lasted nine months for Me; the Second Prison of My Holy Humanity lasted for Me as many as thirty-three years. But My Love did Not Stop; toward the End of the Prison of My Holy Humanity It Formed for Me the Prison of the Eucharist, the smallest of Prisons – a little Host in which it Imprisoned Me, Holy Humanity and Divinity; and I, Jesus would have content Myself with being there as though dead, letting Not one Breath, Not a Movement, Nor a Heartbeat be heard – and Not for a few years, but Until the Consummation of centuries. So, I, Jesus went from Prison to Prison –

they are Inseparable from Me; therefore, I, Jesus can be Called, "The Divine Inmate," "The Celestial Prisoner." In the First Two Prisons, in the Intensity of My Love I Matured the Kingdom of Redemption; in the Third Prison of The Holy Eucharist, I AM Maturing the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat."

*__V22 – 7.16.27__ – "My daughter, *the one* who Lives in My Most Holy Divine Will has the Wideness, the Capacity, to be able to Enclose All the Acts of God within herself, therefore Becoming the Depository of The Divine Will. And because of this, God Finds in that soul the Whole of Himself with All His Acts. Therefore, Everything – Everything is Sacred in her, Everything is Holy, Everything is Light and Everything is Beauty; *that one* Possesses Perfect Balance, Divine Order, and I, Jesus Find in her The Glory of My Sanctity, The Glory of My Light, The Glory of My Rare Beauty. I, Jesus Look at her and I, Jesus Find My Reflections, My Dearest Image Created by Me, as Wanted by Me; and in the Excess of My Love, I, Jesus Keep Repeating: "How Beautiful you, Luisa are – My Divine Will has Enclosed Everything in you, Luisa. The Creation is a pale image of you, Luisa; you are More Refulgent than the sun, you, Luisa are More Adorned than the Heavens, you, Luisa are More Graceful than the flowery fields. You, Luisa are All Beautiful because the Power of My Divine Volition Invests you, Luisa Nourishes you, Luisa – is your Life, Luisa."

…Then, the same Interior Voice added: "Enough for now; Move on to the Seventh Excess of My Love."

---

a.) ***Talk 4 - Seventh Excess of Love – Unrequited Love**

Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

The Interior Voice Continued: "My daughter, Do Not Leave Me Alone in So Much Loneliness and in So Much Darkness. Do Not Leave the Womb of My Mama, so you may See the Seventh Excess of My Love. Listen to Me: in the Womb of My Celestial Father, I was Fully Happy; there was No Good that I, Jesus Did Not Possess; Joy, Happiness - Everything was at My Disposal. The Angels Adored Me Reverently, Hanging Upon My Every Wish. Ah, Excess of My Love! I could Say that My Love Made Me Change My Destiny; My Love Restrained Me within this narrow Prison; My Love stripped Me of All My Joys, Happiness and Goods, to Clothe Me with All the unhappiness of creatures – and All this in order to make an Exchange, to Give them My Destiny, My Joys and My Eternal Happiness. But this would have been Nothing had I Not Found in them highest ingratitude and obstinate perfidy, (that is to stubbornly adhering to Not change at All). Oh, how My Eternal Love was Surprised in the face of So Much ingratitude,*and how My Eternal Love Cried over the stubbornness and perfidy of man. Ingratitude was the sharpest Thorn to Pierce My Heart, from My Conception up to the Last Moment of My Life. Look at My little Heart; My Heart is Wounded, and Pours Out Blood. What Pain! What Torture I, Jesus Feel!* My daughter, Do Not be ungrateful to Me. Ingratitude is the Hardest Pain for your Jesus – it is to close the Door in My Face, leaving Me numb with cold. But My Love did Not Stop at So Much ingratitude; it took the Attitude of Supplicating, Imploring, Moaning and Begging Love.* This is the Eighth Excess of My Love."

*__V7 – 10.14.06__ – (to a soul in Purgatory): Jesus Christ in the Most Blessed Sacrament (and in the Prison of the Womb of Our Lady) Burns with Love and with the Desire to Give Himself to souls.

Jesus Feels Himself dying Continuously with Love, and when the soul can Draw Near Him to Receive Love, but Does Not – or Even More, she remains there indifferent with many useless pretexts (to have an appearance assumed in order to cloak their real intentions) – the affront and the displeasure Jesus Receives are Such that Jesus Feels Restless, Burning, and Can Not Give Vent to His Flames. Jesus Feels as though suffocated by His Own Divine Love, Finding No One with whom to Share His Love, and almost Gone Mad, Jesus Keeps Repeating: 'The Excesses of My Love are Neglected – Even More, they are Forgotten. Even *the ones* who Call themselves My Spouses have No Yearning to Receive Me and to Let Me Pour Myself Out with them at least. Ah, in Nothing Am I Requited! Ohh! Ohh! Ohh! I AM Not Loved! I AM Not Loved!'"

***V27 – 9.28.29** "…who is aware of So Many Outpourings of Ours? …*the one* who Lives in Our Divine Fiat. For her it is Continuous Creation; she Feels the Power of Our Creative Strength that, Operating in her, makes her touch with her own hand How her Creator is in Act of Creating Continuously for Love of her, Making her Feel His Outpourings Never interrupted in order to Receive her Requital. But who can Tell you Our Contentment when We See that the creature, by Possessing Our Divine Fiat, Receives and Recognizes these Outpourings of Ours, and unable to Contain the Great Excess of Love of Our Divine Outpourings, within Our Very Outpouring of Love, Forms her own Outpouring Toward her Creator? Then We, Triune God, Feel as though Repaid for Everything We, Triune God, Did in Creation."

***V35 – 1.16.38** "…What should I, Jesus, tell you of the Many times I, Jesus have Called you, Luisa, and Do Call you, Luisa in All the Acts of My Holy Humanity? I, Jesus was Conceived, and I, Jesus Called you, Luisa to Give you, Luisa the Gift of My Conception. I was Born, and I, Jesus Called you, Luisa More Strongly, to the point of Crying, Moaning and Wailing, to move you to Compassion so that you, Luisa would Answer Me Quickly - to Give you, Luisa the Gift of My Birth, the Gift of My Tears, Moans and Wailings. If My Celestial Mama Swaddled Me, I, Jesus Called you, Luisa to Swaddle you, Luisa Together with Me. In sum, I Called you in Each Word I Spoke, in Every Step I Took, in Each Pain I Suffered, in Every Drop of My Blood; I, Jesus Called you, Luisa even in My Last Breath on the Cross, to Give you, Luisa Everything as Gift; and in order to Keep you Safe, I, Jesus Placed you, Luisa with Me, Jesus in the Hands of My Celestial Father.

Where have I, Jesus Not Called you, Luisa to Give you, Luisa All that I, Jesus Did as Gift, to Pour Out My Love, to Make you, Luisa Feel how Much I, Jesus Loved you, Luisa and to Let the Sweetness of My Enrapturing Voice Descend into your heart - a Voice that Captivates, a Voice that Creates and a Voice that Conquers; and also to Hear your voice, Luisa Telling Me: 'Here I am; Tell me, Jesus, What do You Want?', as your Requital to My Love and as your Promise to Accept My Gifts, so that I could Say: 'I, Jesus Have Been Heard; My daughter has Recognized Me, and Luisa Loves Me.' It is True that these are Excesses of Our Love, but to Love without being Recognized and Loved - No One can endure it, or Continue to Live. Therefore, We, Triune God shall Continue Our Follies of Love, Our Stratagems, to Give Course to Our Life of Love."

b.) **Eighth Excess of Love – Supplicating Love**

Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

"My daughter, Do Not Leave Me Alone; place your head upon the Womb of My Dear Mama, and even from the outside you shall Hear My Moans and Hear My Supplications. In Seeing that Neither My Moans or My Supplications Move the creature to compassion for My Love, I, Jesus Assume the Attitude of the Poorest of beggars;*and stretching out My little Hand, I, Jesus Ask - for pity's sake, and at least as Alms (Alms are money, food, material goods donated to people living in poverty. Providing alms is considered an act of charity) - for their souls, for their affections and for their hearts. My Love Wanted to Win*over the heart of man at Any Cost; and in Seeing that after Seven Excesses of My Love, he was still reluctant, he played deaf, he Did Not care About Me, Jesus and Did Not Want to Give himself to Me, Jesus My Love Wanted to Push Itself Further. My Love should have stopped; but no, My Love Wanted to Overflow Even More From Within My Love's Boundaries; and From the Womb of My Mama, My Love Made My Voice Reach Every heart, with the Most Ingratiating Manners, with the Most Fervent Prayers, with the Most Penetrating Words. And do you Know What I, Jesus Said to them? 'My child, Give Me your heart; and I, Jesus shall Give you Everything you Want, provided that you Give Me your heart In Exchange. I, Jesus have Descended From Heaven to Make a prey of your heart. O please! Do Not Deny your heart to Me! Do Not Delude My Hopes!' And in Seeing him Reluctant – Even More, Many turned their back to Me – I, Jesus passed on to Moaning; I joined My little Hands and, Crying, with a Voice Suffocated by Sobs, I, Jesus Added: 'Ohh! Ohh! I AM The little Beggar – you Do Not Want to Give Me your heart - Not even as Alms?(Remember -Alms are money, food, material goods donated to people living in poverty. Providing alms is considered an act of charity) Is this Not a Greater Excess of My Love; that the Creator, in order to approach the creature, Takes the Form of a little Baby so as Not to strike fear in him; that Jesus Asks for the heart of the creature, at least as Alms, and in Seeing that he Does Not Want to Give it, Jesus Supplicates, Jesus Moans and Jesus Cries?"*

Then I, Luisa Heard Jesus Say: "And you, Don't you Want to Give Me your heart? Or maybe you too Want Me, Jesus to Moan, Want Me, Jesus to Beg and Want Me, Jesus to Cry in order to Give Me, Jesus your heart?*Do you Want to Deny Me, Jesus the Alms I, Jesus Ask of you?" And as Jesus was Saying this, I Heard Jesus as though Sobbing, and I, Luisa Prayed: 'My Jesus, Do Not Cry, I, Luisa, Give You, Jesus my heart and Give You, Jesus All of myself!'

*V33 – 7.21.35 – "…the Pain of Waiting Never Ceases for Me, Jesus it Keeps Me, Jesus Always on the Lookout, it Makes Me, Jesus use the Most Excessive Devices, it Makes Me, Jesus Form Such Inventions of Love as to Leave Heaven and earth Astounded. The Pain of Waiting Makes Me, Jesus Reach the extent of Praying the creature, Begging her Not to Keep Me, Jesus Waiting Any Longer, for I Can Take No More - The Pain of Waiting Is Too Heavy For Me, Jesus."

*V36 – 5.19.38 – "…With these Writings of the Book of Heaven (and these Nine Excesses of Love) I, Jesus Pour Out My Love. I Can Call These Writings the Expression of the Follies, Delirium, Excesses of My Love with which I, Jesus Want to Win the creatures, to Make them Come Back into My Arms; to Make them Feel How Much I, Jesus Love them. To Let them Know My Love Even More, I, Jesus Want to Reach the Excess of Giving them the Great Gift of My Will as Life, since Only in My Will shall man be Safe and Feel the Flames, the Anxiousness of My Love. So, whoever shall Read these Writings with "The Intention of Finding the Truth", shall Feel My Flames and All Transformed in Love, shall Love Me More."

***V32 – 9.24.33** - "My Good daughter, in All Our Works there was Always an Excess of Love Toward Adam/man; and One Excess Gave Me the spur to Make Another One. So, it was Not Enough for Me to Descend from Heaven to earth in order to Make him Anew, but Each Act I, Jesus Did, each Pain and, I Can Say, even Each Breath, was Directed Toward him. In My All-Seeingness I, Jesus Called him/Adam, I, Jesus Clasped him in My Arms, I, Jesus Molded him Anew in order to Restore him and Give him the New Life that I, Jesus had Brought for him From Heaven. I, Jesus Made him My Own Brother in order to Place him in the Sonship of My Celestial Father. But this was Not Enough for Me; in order to Keep him More Safe, I, Jesus Made of My Holy Humanity the Depository of All the Works, Sacrifices and Steps of man. Look at Me! - how I, Jesus Hold Everything Enclosed within Me; and this Leads Me to Love him twice as Much in Each Act he Does. By Incarnating Myself in the Womb of the Immaculate Queen, I Formed this Holy Humanity of Mine and I, Jesus Constituted Myself the Head of the human family in order to Unify All creatures with Me and Make them My Own Members. …By their Passing into Me, I, Jesus Give them the Value as if they were My Own Works, My Own Prayers and My Own Sacrifices; the Virtue of the Head Descends into the members, Blending Everything Together, and I, Jesus Give them the Value of My Own Merits. So, the creature Finds herself in Me, and I, Jesus as the Head, Find Myself in them.

But do you think that My Love Said or Says 'Enough'? Ah! No, it shall Never Say 'Enough!' The Nature of Divine Love is to Form ever New Inventions of Love, to Give Love and Receive Love. …Our Love is Immense, and by Its Own Nature Must Always Love. And here is why I, Jesus Want My Holy Humanity to be Followed by the Large Field of My Divine Will, that shall Do Incredible Things for Love of creatures. Here, then, The Divine Will's Knowledges, The Divine Will's Wanting to Reign. If The Divine Will Does Not Reign, how can The Divine Will Abound, and Make Display of The Divine Will's Surprises of Love? Therefore, Be Attentive, and you shall See What My Most Holy Divine Will Can Do!"

***V34 – 6.18.37** - "My Blessed daughter, you Do Not Know the Secrets of Our Love and Our Infinite Stratagems that Reach unto the Excess. …You Must Know that Each time the creature Gives herself to Us, prey to Our Volition, We Give Ourselves to her, as though Abandoning Ourselves in the bosom of the creature. And if you Knew What this Abandoning of Ourselves Means – the Grace, the Good that We leave to her, the Renewing of Our Life that We Repeat for her – your heart would Explode with Joy, with Happiness and with Love. But this is Nothing. Each time she Gives herself to Us, We Give her the Merit that she has Given Us her Life; and if she Gives herself ten, twenty, a hundred, a thousand times and Even More, So Many times Do We Give her the Merit as if she had Given Us So Many Lives for as Many times as she has Given herself to Us; and We Give her Our Life, We Renew her in Our Life, We Repeat the Good for her, or rather, We Increase Our Life, for as many times as she has Given herself to Us. Our Satisfaction, the Delight that We Experience when the creature Gives herself to Us is So Great, that We Abound So Much Toward her as to Give her the Merit of Possessing as Many Divine Lives; and Bilocating her Life, We Give her the Merit of So Many Lives for as Many times as she has Given herself. This is Our Divine Commerce: We Want in order to Give Ourselves;…"
…Then, the Interior Voice Continued: "Move further; pass on to the Ninth Excess of My Love."

*Talk 5 - The Ninth Excess of Love – Agonizing Love

Luisa shows us, How to Love God as she was Taught by Jesus

"My daughter, My State is Ever More Painful. If you Love Me, keep your Gaze Fixed on Me, to See if you can Offer some Relief to your Jesus; a little word of Love, a Caress, a Kiss, shall Give Respite to My Crying and to My Afflictions.*Listen My daughter, after I, Jesus Gave Eight Excesses of My Love, and man Requited (to Make Return for God's Kindness in order to Repay with some similar Action). Them^ so badly, My Love did Not Give Up and Wanted to Add the Ninth Excess of My Love to the Eighth. And this was Yearnings, Sighs of Fire, Flames of Desire, that Wanted to Go Out of the Maternal Womb to Hug man.*This reduced My little Holy Humanity, Not yet Born, to Such an Agony as to Reach the point of Breathing My Last. But as I, Jesus was about to Breathe My Last, My Divinity, that was Inseparable from Me, Gave Me Sips of Life, and so I Regained Life to Continue My Agony, and Return Again to the point of death.*This was the Ninth Excess of My Love: to Agonize and to Die of Love Continuously for the creature. Oh! What a Long Agony of Nine months! Oh! How Love Suffocated Me and Made Me die. Had I, Jesus Not had the Divinity with Me, that Gave Me Life Again Every time I was about to Finish, Love would have Consumed Me before Coming Out to the Light of Day."*

Then Jesus added: "Look at Me! Listen to Me! how I Agonize, how My Heart Beats, Pants, Burns. Look at Me! - now I die."*And Jesus remained in deep silence. I, Jesus felt like dying. My blood froze in my veins, and trembling, I, Luisa said to Jesus: 'My Love, my Life, Do Not Die, Do Not Leave me Alone. Jesus, You Want Love, and I, Luisa shall Love You, Jesus; I shall Not Leave You, Jesus Ever Again. Give me Your Flames to be able to Love You, Jesus More, and to be Consumed Completely for You, Jesus.'*

***V35 – 2.26.38** – "Now, Keep Listening to Me! As the creature Recognizes Us and Loves Us in the Created Things (in the Rounds), so Does she Impress in them a Note of Love and of Happiness for her Creator; and as she Rises Up to Recognize her Creator, she Recognizes Us and We Recognize Our Divine Being in her; and if you Knew What it Means to Recognize Each other! Our Love, being Loved, is Pacified and Loves More Intensively *the one* who Loves Our Love, and Reaches Such Excess, that in order to Recognize Itself in the creature, Our Love Creates Itself. But to do what? To Recognize Our Love in her and to be Loved. How Beautiful it is when We Recognize Ourselves in the creature! She Becomes for Us Our Throne, Our Divine Chamber, Our Heaven. The Seas of Our Love Inundate her; her littlest Acts Form Waves of Love that Love Us, Glorify Us, Bless Us; and she Recognizes Us in Ourselves, she Recognizes Us in herself, she Recognizes Us in All Created Things. And We Recognize her in All Our Works: in the Heavens, in the sun, in the wind - in Everything. Our Love, United to Our Fiat, Brings her Everywhere, and We Place her in the Order of Our Works!"

"…for the creature who Lives in Our Divine Will, her members are Ours, and Ours are hers, that Keep Our Supreme Being in Communication with the creature, and We Become for her More than Blood that Circulates in the veins of her soul; the Continuous Heartbeat of Love, as We Palpitate in her heart; the Divine Breath, as We Breathe within her soul. And Loving this More than Celestial creature with Excessive Love, We Place in Circulation her little Love and her Acts Inside Our Divine Being. We are Jealous of her heartbeat and of her breath, and We Enclose them Inside Our Own. Nothing comes out of her that Does Not Remain Enclosed Within

Us, so as to Requite her with Our Love, and to Hear her Delightful and Sweet Refrain: 'I Love You! I Love You! I Love You!' So, in *the one* who Lives in Our Divine Will We See the Continuous Chain of Love that Never Breaks; and Our Love has Its Ledge on which to Lean, to be able to Say, Incessantly: 'I Love you! I Love you! I Love you!' When Our Love Does Not Find the Love of the creature, Our Love Remains Suspended and Screams with Pain, almost wanting to deafen the creature, to Say to her: 'Why Do you Not Love Me? Not Loving Us is the Cruelest Wound for Us.'

***V36 – 8.28.38** – "My daughter, Our Love Wants to Reach the Greatest Excesses; Our Love Wants to Save Our Arm, that is man, and put him back in order at any cost. We shall be Forced by Our Love to Breathe over him again; to cast away his enemies and Ours. We shall Cover him Again with Our Love, Letting the Life of Our Majesty, Sanctity, Power and Wisdom Enter into him. Having Our creature in this disorder that dishonors Us So Much...Oh No! We shall Triumph in man, and the Certain Sign is that We are Manifesting the Wonders of Our Will as well as How to Live in Our Will. If We didn't Do so, Our Power would be altered, as if We were incapable of Saving Our Work - Our Very Arm. This Can Not be. It would be as if We were Not able to Do what We Want. Ah No...No! Our Love and Our Will shall Conquer and shall Triumph in Everything!"

***V12 – 2.4.19** – "…Many times Good Jesus Drew me Inside His Most Holy Humanity, and I Swam in the Immense Sea of the Divinity. Oh! How Many Things could be Seen; how clearly one could See Everything that the Divinity Operated in Humanity. And very often my Jesus interrupted my Surprises, Saying to me: "See, My daughter, with what Excess of Love I Loved the creature; …The Divinity Wanted Life for Each Life of creature, and Life for Each death that, by mortal sin, she Gave herself. Who could be so Powerful Over Me as to Give Me so many deaths, if Not My Divinity? Who would have had the Strength, the Love, the Constancy to See Me die so many times, if Not My Divinity?"

…I don't Know how, I, Luisa Found myself inside the Divine Immensity, as It Erected the Throne of Justice for Each creature, to which Sweet Jesus had to Answer for Each Act of creature, suffer their pains, their death, pay the Penalty for Everything. And Jesus, like a Sweet little Lamb, was killed by Divine Hands, to Rise Again and suffer More deaths."

"…Oh! how well I, Luisa Comprehended that Only the Divinity could make my Sweet Jesus Suffer So Much, and could Boast of having Loved men to Folly and to Excess, with Unheard-of pains and with Infinite Love. Neither Angel Nor man had this Power in hand, of being able to Love us with Such Great Heroism of Sacrifice, as a God."

***V35 – 2.20.38** - "My little daughter of My Will, You Must Know that My Love is So Great, that It Feels the Need to Pour Itself Out, and to Entrust Its Secrets to *the one* who Lives in My Will, so that, making her Aware of Everything, We may Love with One Love, and I, Jesus may Repeat in her what I Did within Myself. Listen then, daughter, where the Excesses of My Love Reached, Making Me Do things Unheard-of and Incredible to the Created minds.

***So, in coming upon earth, I, Jesus Wanted to Form from Myself as Many Jesuses for as Many creatures as had Existed, were Existing, and Would Exist. Therefore, Each One was to Have his Jesus – Fully his own - at his Disposal. Therefore, Each One would have My Conception

in order to remain Conceived in Me, My Birth to be Reborn, My Tears to be Washed, My Tender Age in order to be Restored and to Begin his New Life, My Steps as Life and Guide of his Own, My Works to make his Works Arise Within Mine, My Pains as Balm and Strength for his Pains, and as his Repayment of any Debt incurred with Divine Justice; My Death to Find his Life Again; My Resurrection for him to Rise Again Completely in My Most Holy Divine Will and to the Complete Glory he was supposed to Give to his Creator, Celestial Father God!

And this, with Highest Love, with Highest Reason, with Highest Justice and with Highest Wisdom.

My Celestial Father was to Find in Me, in order to be Satisfied, Glorified and Repaid for His Great Love, as Many Lives of Mine for as Many creatures as The Heavenly Father Had Issued and Would Issue to Daylight; and even though Not everyone would Take this Life of Mine, My Celestial Father Demanded My Life in order to be Glorified For Everything He had Done in the Work of Creation and Redemption. I, Jesus can Say that as soon as Adam/man withdrew from Our Most Holy Divine Will, so did the Glory that was Due to My Divine Father cease. Therefore, had I, Jesus Not Formed from Myself as Many Jesuses for as Many Existing creatures, the Glory of the Celestial Father would have been incomplete – and I, Jesus Can Not Do Incomplete Works; My Love would have Waged War Against Me, had I, Jesus Not Formed of Myself Many Jesus's - First, for Our Own Decorum and Glory, and then, to Give this Complete Good to Each creature.

*__V35 – 8.15.37__ – "…Living in Our Divine Fiat is the Prodigy of the Greatest Prodigies, Never before Seen or Heard; Living in Our Divine Fiat is Our Exuberant Love, such that, unable to Contain Living in Our Divine Fiat, We, Triune God Wanted to Do this Prodigy that Only A God could Do in the creature,…However, …even though We have been Fought Against, and Our Love Repressed, Causing Us Agony, We shall use Such Excesses of Love, Such Industries and Stratagems, that We shall Obtain the Intent - that Our Most Holy Divine Will be One with the creature."

*__V36 – 12.5.38__ – "…The Ocean of My Divine Will is Always Murmuring,
Forming Its Huge Waves to Assault the creature,
Now, with Light,
Now, with Love,
Now, with Enchanting Beauty,
Now, with Its Sighs;
Longing for a little place in the creatures,
to be able to Live in them.
The Ocean of My Divine Will's Love is Unspeakable.
The Ocean of My Divine Will would Reach the Excesses;
The Ocean of My Divine Will would use All Its Stratagems of Love, to have the Freedom to Live and Make us creatures Live in Its Fiat!" Jesus said…"Daughter of My Will, you Do Not Know the Extent Our Love Reaches, and What We, Triune God, Shall Do to Make the creature Live in Our Most Holy Divine Will. This is the Most Beautiful Point of Creation, and if We, Triune God, Did Not Do So, We could Say that Our Work is Not Accomplished, or that We, Triune God, have Not Done What We Triune God, Know How to Do, and Can Do…"

"…How Much Our Delirious Love is Yearning and Sighing for the creature to Live in Our Most Holy Divine Will. And since We Know that she shall be lacking many things for Us in order to use her Acts to Form Our Life, We are Available to Work Continuously to Compensate For Anything. In Each of her Acts We shall Give her Our Love, Our Sanctity, Our Goodness and Our Beauty, so that Nothing can miss of What is Needed to Form Our Life. We shall Generate and Reproduce Ourselves, and – Oh!, How Much Love, Sanctity and Goodness We shall Receive in return."

Fiat!